

PUGET SOUND COURIER.

A Weekly Journal--Devoted to Agriculture, Commerce, Literature, Useful Sciences, Arts, Politics, News, and General Intelligence.

BY AFFLECK & GUNN.

STEELACOOM, W. T., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1855.

VOL. I.--NO. 1.

Poetry, Agriculture, &c.

LADY JANE.

The following beautiful verses, on a favorite horse, were written by the late Mrs. F. S. Osborn.

O, my eye's nature so gently, so free,
As this dainty aerial darning of mine!

THE GARDEN.

BY E. FOSTER DEN.

A garden, a garden, give me a garden,
With soil of a mellow dark mould,

INFLUENCE OF AGRICULTURE

UPON THE GENERAL INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

The intrinsic and comparative importance of agriculture and kindred pursuits will be more justly appreciated, when the generosity of thinking men shall have duly considered its influence upon the Social, Civil and Pecuniary Interests of the American people.

The cultivation of the soil is eminently peaceful, and tranquillizing in its effects--conducting to the development of physical strength, to the promotion of health, and to the augmentation of happiness.

Of course this is said in reference to those who know how to think, how to labor, and how to enjoy. But we can never realize the peaceful influence of rural employments, until we have been abroad, into the great busy world, to observe the fierce conflicts of antagonistic interests, the stern grappling of mind with mind, the overbearing love of gain, the petty tricks of trade, the low resorts of meanness, or the hazardous schemes of reckless villany, which contaminate and curse the very atmosphere of those places where men most do congregate for the purposes of trade, traffic and hazardous speculation.

From these great scenes upon the body politic, we turn to the home of the intelligent farmer, or that of the enlightened temperate and industrious artisan, and there find peace, contentment and enduring happiness. Not everywhere, perhaps, for there are exceptions to all general rules, and sorrow and anxiety are common to all classes; but if the rule does not always hold good, other things, extraneous to these modes of life, must cause the difficulty.

The home of the farmer, where industry directed by intelligence, secures thrift--where thrift secures plenty, and plenty brings contentment--where cheerfulness produces happiness, and joy springs spontaneously from an exuberance of gratitude to the Giver of mercies--there you may see the influence which a noble employment exerts upon the social interests of the people.

But we are not to stop here. From these fire-side sanctuaries go out a redeeming influence which is embodied in the civil laws and institutions of the State and of the Nation.

Virgins and vice are confined to no one class of mankind. But we are free to say that the virtues of patriotism, sincerity, integrity and practical honesty, are more congenial with rural pursuits than with any other. Law--what is it but an embodiment of a moral sentiment--an expression of the prevailing sense of right? Hence the importance of having our civil laws emanate from a pure and wholesome public sentiment. And where shall we look for an influence, powerful, as an element of improvement--an influence, adapted to the genius of our social and political institutions, and the wants and emergencies of our civilization, if not among the independent cultivators of the soil? From those homes, where the virtues are not only taught but exemplified--away from the habits of dissipation and profligacy--there must, we repeat go out a redeeming principle, that shall purify the high and low places of Power, and scatter, broadcast, the blessings and blessedness of Truth, Equality and Justice.

But here we come in contact with a standing complaint--not altogether unfounded--and yet originating in a glaring fault; for which the industrial classes are themselves responsible. It is said, and perhaps truly, that the essential interests of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, have never as yet, been duly represented in our National and State Legislatures; and that, while their interests have been duly protected, and encouraged, by

special legislation, ours have been most shamefully neglected.

Admitted--and what then? Whose fault is it? The true answer to this inquiry places us in almost a ridiculous position. Let Ohio, as a sample of all the members of this great confederacy, answer it. Here we are, a State with more than a quarter of a million of farmers, and a host of mechanics--a large and overwhelming majority over all other classes combine. And we call ourselves the Sovereign People. We have under cultivation, nine millions, eight hundred and fifty-one thousand, four hundred and ninety-three acres of land, and nearly as much more yet unimproved. And still we claim that we are not fairly represented in the grand councils of the people, and complainingly assert that our educational and other interests are not properly cared for.

Whose fault is it? It is your own fault; you have neglected your own business. You have not qualified yourselves for high and responsible positions. You are conscious of the fact, and do not as a class, feel competent to take the keeping of your own interests and institutions into your own hands. You therefore select others to do this business for you; and still you complain of the unfaithfulness of your chosen servants! Whose fault is it? With your broad acres of fruitful fields--with markets at your doors, and prices that would make Joshua "grow fat and thick"--with the Schoolmaster abroad, and in your midst--with a Press laboring to give utterance to the grand results of scientific investigations--with sons and daughters rising up around you, to call you blessed, and whose eyes wait upon you for useful knowledge, you still complain of neglect, and wait to be lifted out of the quagmire of voluntary degradation and dependence. This should not be so. And it is believed that the time is at hand, when man and woman engaged in the industrial avocations, will rise to the plane of a decent respect, and exercise a more comprehensive supervision of their own interests and affairs. It is our aim to aid, to the full extent of our ability, in bringing about so desirable a state of things. Let every friend of these great interests become a co-worker in this laudable undertaking.--Ohio Farmer.

WE feel the irremediable destruction of flowers more than we do the stripping of trees and shrubs, because these appeal more than they to our protection and our fondness.

We look up to trees as superiors, in whom reside guardianship and protection. They teach us patience, endurance, and unwearied hope. We see them beaten bare by autumn storms, and perfectly content to stand bare. The moment the winter re-vents, they spring forth again, and all the summer long you hear them singing but never do you hear a tree rehearse its wrongs. It forgets the past. It lives outwardly so long as it can, and then re-reats within itself, patient to wait for better times. And we feel also, in the case of trees, something of the veneration which antiquity always inspires. They are old chronologers. They are older than the oldest living tree. That old oak was an old oak when that crippled old man yonder was a boy, and it was an old tree in the days of his fathers. These faces that grimly hang upon our walls--the portraits of shadowy ancestors that long since have ceased to make a noise in the world--these very old faces, in generations gone by, used to look up into these fresh and hearty trees that carry themselves so youthfully, and marvel how high they were, and wonder that little birds were not afraid of falling down off from their perilously high branches. The annual changes of trees are therefore devoid of the sense of death. Leaves die. We pity them. But trees do not die. They undress. They sleep in naked majesty. What time they will, when the south wind blows its horn among the hills, they rouse themselves and put on again their robes, and go forth as at other times. They are not so with flowers. They are like little infant children. They look up to us for protection. They have no life that lasts. When they are stricken they make no resistance. They utterly die. And it is a cruel pain that we do not choose to encounter, to go out after the final frost stroke, and see all the plants which we have nursed and fondled, not gone, but lying there in colors so disfigured to their former beauty. All these faded leaves, these delicate lineations, these exquisite hues and shades of color, these matchless forms and symmetries, whatever is superlative in fineness, delicacy, variety, profusion, gorgeous richness, now lying a heap of undistinguishable decay and leatherness. The dank smell of decomposing vegetation drives you from your garden as from a grave-yard. The brilliant generous verbenas, the pensil and graceful fuchsias, the geraniums, the maunderays, the tufted ageratum, and the other scores which blossom all the summer long, from which you had gathered hundreds of bunches of flowers, to cheer your partner, to inspire your pen while writing, to furnish you silent loving company as you walked about among frigid men or barren things, they have here all gone to corruption before yours.--Henry Ward Beecher.

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Nothing but ocular demonstration will satisfy him of the fact, as it is to supply that demonstration that these models are treasured up against his coming. No man knows, until he has tried it, what "ill-omened shapes" lurk privily in, wait for him in those vaults.

Discoveries, like misfortunes, seldom come single. They are in pairs, or threes, or dozens. It is true of great ones especially. Half-a-dozen nations have disputed for centuries who worked the first Printing Press, and the dispute is not settled. Half-a-dozen claim the honor of having ushered into the world the first Electrical Machine. The origin of the Steam Engine is still shrouded in mist. Who can say with any certainty which of the rival claimants first put a Railroad car on wheels? What man can affirm that the day without fear of contradiction by the next day that so and so discovered the Magnetic Telegraph? We even remember to have once heard a lecture to prove that if Columbus had not found America when he did, somebody else would have discovered it in a year or two.

When Commerce or Art meets an obstacle, various parts of the world set about studying how to get over it. It is not surprising, perhaps, that two or more of them, so often hit upon the same process about the same time. But they need not. If every man who thinks he is producing what has not been invented, should first visit the Patent Hall to see what has been invented--in two cases out of three he would save himself time, money, and unprofitable labor, and have no cause to grudge his journey.

UNDER THE PATENT OFFICE. Everybody knows that there are accumulated in the Patent Office several thousand miniature models of all sorts of patented machines. But everybody does not know that in the vaults, underneath, there are nearly double the number of rejected inventions. It is a huge mausoleum of departed ingenuity. Here lies the mortal remains of such machines as perished in their early infancy--There are little hooks and pulley-blocks, silk-reefs and water-wheels, power looms and mill flumes, wind-mills and Jones's pills, sewing machines and moving machines, spinning machines and tanning machines, shingle splitters and stocking knitters, rocking chairs and winding stairs, cultivators, dumb waiters and refrigerators, mouse traps and razor-strops, life preserving boats and india rubber overcoats, iron doors and grain-sowers, lathes and lucifer matches, gas-burners, beaded turners, spark arresters, liquor testers, blacksmiths' vices, moulds for water ices, cradles, ladders, lamps, clamps, nails, pails, scales, rails and all sorts of apparatus for cotton windings, book binding, stove casting, rock blasting, cloth stitching, car hitching, fax breaking, grain raking, paper making and portrait taking, &c., &c., &c. There are over fifteen thousand of them in all. Odd enough they look--such a maze of dusty little wheels and gearing and machinery, and all silent, and motionless and forgotten. There is something of the toy shop about it, and something of the grave-yard. But each one was brought here by some exulting inventor, who foresaw for it a "manifest destiny," and for himself a glorious future. What sleepless nights have been passed over some of them! What a story of d'appointment must be connected with every one of them! How many wasted days and unutilized hopes lie buried in these vaults, under the simple inscription--"Rejected." Bulwer saw in a dream a library composed of the great books that never had been written, but that was nothing compared with this grand repository of machines that never were invented.

What the use of keeping them! It is intended that "Uncle Sam" gets rich, to bring them all up stairs, build cases and shelves for them, and arrange them systematically. That when a man comes to the office with a reputation of some old invention, they will say to him, "Sir, your model is not patentable. It is not new. You will find one on exactly the same principle in case B, on the sixth shelf, deposited by Peter Stokes in 1849." The disappointed applicant goes to case B, reconnoitres shelf No. 6, beholds the Stokesian failure, and departs, feeling with Solomon, that there is indeed "nothing new under the sun."

Your inventor is a man of high hopes and unbounded expectations. It is doubtful whether anything ever was patented yet that its owner did not believe to be worth a quarter of a million. Offer him a thousand dollars to stay at home, when he is about starting for Washington, and see if he will take it. Not he.--He looks further. The gift of secret sight is upon him. Visions of bank notes, contracts and licenses, float before his mental eye--Visions of a stately mansion and equipage, and a whole street of busy, rattling, smoking factories, employing hundreds of hands, and turning out, annually dozens and scores of the great Patent-Self-Acting Compound, Steam-Washing Machines. So sure is he of his novelty, that he makes no scruple of explaining it publicly to every man he meets. So generous is he, in the flash of triumph, that he is ready to take you into partnership, this minute.

It is not easy for him to give up his dreams. It is hard for him to believe that the work that has been months or years elaborating, has been done before, and done better by somebody else. When the Examiner tells him so, he does not believe them. When they argue with him, he sets them down as prejudiced--"biased" may be the Commissioner himself cannot convince him.

Or if convinced against his will He's of the same opinion still.

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AMUSING SELECTION. We copy the following amusing sketch from a foreign correspondent of one of the eastern papers:

In Italy you will see a man breaking up his land with two cows and the roof of a tree for a plow, while he is dressed in skins with the hair on. In Rome, Vienna and Dresden, if you hire a man to saw your wood, he does not bring a horse. He never had one, nor his father before him. But puts one end of the saw on the ground and the other on his breast, and taking the wood in his hands, rubs against the saw. It is a solemn feat that in Florence, a city filled with the triumph of art, there is not a single auger, and if a carpenter would bore a hole, he does it with a red-hot poker! This results not from a want of industry but of sagacity of thought. The people are by no means idle. They toil early and late, men, women and children, with an industry that shames a labor saving Yankee. Thus he makes labor that the poor may live. In Rome charcoal is principally used for fuel, and you will see a string of twenty mules bringing little sacks of it upon their backs, when one mule would draw it all in a cart. But the charcoal vender never had a cart, and so he keeps his mules and

feeds them. This is from no want of industry, but there is no competition. A Yankee always looks haggard and nervous, as though he were chasing a dollar. With my money is everything; and when we go abroad we are surprised to find that the dollar has ceased to be almighty. If a Yankee refuses to do a job for fifty cents, he will probably do it for a dollar, and will certainly do it for five. But one of the lazaroni of Naples, who has earned two cents and eaten them, will work no more that day if you offer him ever so large a sum: He has earned enough for that day and wants no more. So there is no eagerness for making money, no motive for it, and everybody moves slowly.

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A MONSTER IRON SHIP. The Edinburgh Journal gives a detailed account of an immense iron ship, which is now being constructed for the Australian trade. Mr. Scott Russell is the builder, and she is more than half completed. The actual measurement of this levathan vessel is 675 feet long, 83 feet wide, at her greatest breadth of beam, and 60 feet deep in the hold. She will be furnished with paddle wheels and a screw--the former of the nominal power of 1000 horses, the latter of 1,600 horses; but practically, the combined power may be estimated at 3,000 horses. The four cylinders in which the pistons are to work, are the largest in the world--each of them weighs 28 tons. Lying on the ground, a man with his hat on, may walk through them without touching the upper side. The engines, when erected and put together, will be upwards of 50 feet high. The weight of the entire machinery will be about 3,000 tons, and of the hull 10,000 tons--making 13,000 tons. She will carry several thousand tons of coal and merchandise, 1,600 passengers, and her measurement capacity gives about 25,000 tons burden! Notwithstanding her draught of water will be but small, not exceeding twenty feet when light, and thirty feet when fully loaded. Her cost will be upwards of £400,000. She will carry coal enough for a voyage round the world, and is built upon a model to insure great speed. Her ordinary speed is expected to be eighteen or twenty miles an hour. She is expected to make the voyage from England to Australia in thirty days, and return by Cape Horn in thirty days more--thus making the circuit of the globe in two months.

NATIONAL AND STATE DEBTS. The Philadelphia Ledger has an editorial designed to show the absurdity of the favorite boast of Americans, that their government is almost the only one in the civilized world which is not deeply plunged in debt. The boast is true, so far as it relates to the U. S., in its federal capacity, is well founded; but the Ledger believes that so far as it relates to the one and thirty Commonwealths, of which the nation is composed, it is absolute absurdity, since the majority of these latter are deeply, if not incurably, in debt. The total indebtedness of the various Commonwealths is about two hundred and twenty-one millions of dollars, divided among twenty-seven States, four being so fortunate as to owe nothing, viz--New Hampshire, Vermont, Delaware, and Florida. Of these twenty-seven, the debts of seven are under a million a piece, Maryland, Texas, Illinois, Ohio, Virginia, New York, and Pennsylvania, are the States most deeply in debt. The largest absolute debt is that of Pennsylvania, which is over forty millions; the smallest debt is that of New Jersey, which is but seventy-one thousand. The heaviest debt in proportion to the population, is that of Maryland, which exceeds fifteen millions, in a population of five hundred and eighty-two thousand, bond and free. The debt of Virginia is twenty-six millions, and that of New York twenty-five millions. It is considered, however, that relatively the debt of the former is twice as heavy as that of the latter, when population and developed resources are taken into the account. The entire debt of the nation, estimating the federal debt as well as that of the States, exceeds two hundred and seventy-five millions of dollars.

TUNNEL UNDER THE OHIO RIVER. The Louisville Journal, has an article upon the prospect and feasibility of the construction of a tunnel under the Ohio river at Louisville, Kentucky, and Jeffersonville, Indiana. A charter for this work was granted by the Kentucky legislature, March 6, 1854, and the right of way given by the city of Louisville, and the work forever exempted from taxation for city purposes, on the 27th day of May, 1854.

The Fort Wayne and Southern Railway Company have accepted the charter and the release of the right of way, and propose making up the stock, and if possible to put the work under contract this fall or early in the spring. The tunnel will be exclusively for railway purposes, with a double track; adapted to the use of all the roads of the different gauges. It will be 28 feet wide in the clear, and 17 feet high, perpendicular, from the centre of each track. The arching will be 60 feet less than two miles in length. The descending grades into the tunnel, at either end, will be only 80 feet per mile on a straight line. From the head of the grade on one side to the head of the grade on the opposite side of the river will be two miles and a half.

The tunnel will be constructed in the river by excavating a channel or pit in the rock, and arching over with the material excavated--limestone rock of the best quality. The work has been surveyed, and the cost estimated at \$1,200,000. It is proposed to raise this sum by a cash subscription, no part of which is made payable until the whole sum is subscribed. Whenever all the stock is taken, then it becomes payable in four equal installments.

THE OLD SOLDIERS' BOUNTY LAND ACT.--This act, in the shape in which it finally passed, grants to all those who have received no lands before one quarter section (160 acres). To those who have received lands already, it grants only such a quantity as will make 160 acres in the whole.

The persons entitled to the benefits are as follows: Surveying officers, Musicians, Privates, Teamsters, Chaplains, or Indians, either of Regulars, Volunteers, Rangers or Militia, who have been regularly mustered into the service of the United States; Officers, Seamen, Marines, Clerks, or Landmen regularly employed in the Navy since 1790, and survivors of State troops, mustered in the U. S. service, in any of the wars of in which the United States have been engaged. Also Volunteers at the invasion of Plattsburgh in 1814, at the battle of King's Mountain, in the Revolution, and the battle of Nichols with the Southern Indians, and Volunteers and Militiamen at the attack on Lewiston in Delaware.

In case such persons are not surviving, their widows. In case neither the person nor his widow survive, their minor child or children (minor at the time of the passage of the act.)

A subsequent marriage deprives the widow of her claim, unless she be a widow at the time of making her application.

Deserters and persons dishonorably discharged are, of course, excepted from the benefits of the Act.

The Land Warrants will be granted, upon such proof being made, and located on such terms, as in other cases under existing laws.--Albany Journal.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.--Now that American manufactured goods are likely to become fashionable, our lady readers will be glad to learn that some elegant styles of dress goods can be produced in this country. The United States Economist (published in New York) says:--

"There are many new style of goods now being displayed in the market; and none perhaps is deserving of notice more than those received from the new Pacific Mills, at Lawrence, Mass. There is an originality of design and a bloom of coloring perceptible in these goods, which makes them of intrinsic value, and are intended to fill a 'vacuum' in the field of American manufacturers. It is the intention of this company to aim at producing the better class of goods, and by this means supplying the wants of 'upper ten,' thereby making it unnecessary to import such goods. But the question is, will the public patronize them in their efforts? There seems to be but one plain answer to this--there is no moaning about it;--let them produce an article unique, tasteful and rich (at the same time) in design, and in coloring, and we have no doubt American ladies and merchants will patronize American manufactures, when found to be of good quality and design as those of other nations." It will probably take some time before the goods become well known, but the merchants who have already purchased of these goods, are very prompt to acknowledge that they are superior to those found in the Manchester of England.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW makes some important changes. All letters are to be pre-paid after the 1st of July. The rules are, for any distance not more than three thousand miles, three cents for half an ounce, and three cents additional for each additional half ounce; for any distance over three thousand miles, ten cents for half an ounce, and an additional ten cents for each additional half ounce. Drop letters are charged with one cent postage, and advertised letters one cent in addition to the postage.

After January 1, 1856, the Postmaster General may require the Postmasters to affix stamps to letters which are not stamped by the persons sending them. It is made penal to sell the stamps at any higher rate than the government price. The following provision is in the bill:--

"And be it further enacted, That for the greater security of valuable letters posted for transmission in the mails of the United States, the Postmaster General be, and he is authorized to establish a uniform plan for the registration of such letters on application of the parties posting the same, to require the prepayment of the postage as well as registration fee of five cents on every such letter or packet, to be accounted for by the postmasters receiving the same in such manner as the Postmaster General shall direct; provided, however, that such registration shall not be compulsory, and it shall not render the Post Office Department or its revenue liable for the loss of such letters or packets, or the contents thereof."

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS. England. The following editorial paragraph from the London Morning Herald, a ministerial paper, is considered to give the clue to a last visit made, on the 3d of March, by the Earl of Clarendon to the Emperor Napoleon, at Boulogne:--

"We have excellent authority," says the Herald, "for stating that the French Emperor has renounced against the committee for inquiring into the conduct of the war, and that he has said that, in the event of the committee continuing to sit, the armies of the two nations cannot act together, although they may act for the same object. In order, therefore, to satisfy Louis Napoleon, without affronting the English people, a dissolution of Parliament will, it is stated on the authority we have alluded to, take place almost immediately."

The chief subjects of interest were the Earl of Lucan's explanation in the Lords, and a discussion in the Commons, on account of Sir Charles Napier. Lord Lucan has been refused a court martial, and to all appearance, is an ill-used man. The affair of Napier was introduced in the form of a motion, by Mr. Malins, for the production of correspondence. This allowed the whole subject of Napier's complaints and wrongs to be discussed, after which the motion was withdrawn. The news-paper stamp duty was also discussed in the House of Commons.

Mr. Roebuck's Committee of Inquiry into the management of the war had held several meetings. The Duke of Cambridge, Lords Cardigan, Lucan and Hardinge were cited to give evidence. Mr. Layard, Gen. De Lacy Evans, Mr. Dundas, M. P., and others had been examined. Their evidence elicited little new, but confirmed what is already known to the world--that the grossest incompetency and stupidity were exhibited in the organization, or rather want of organization, of the supplies; and that much of the misfortune that has since occurred was due to that mismanagement.--The Committee proceeds in its investigations.

The Manchester Peace Society has petitioned Lord Palmerston to effect an armistice, pending the Vienna negotiations.

Numerous ships of the Baltic fleet, are already assembled at Spithhead.

The Earl of Stanhope was dead, aged 74. He was a nephew of the great William Pitt. His son Lord Mahon, succeeds him.

The Queen held her first levee for the season on Wednesday, the 7th. Mr. Buchanan was present. A meeting had been held in Manchester, in favor of the reconstitution of the Kingdom of Poland.

Lord John Russell and the other members of the cabinet, who had to go through the formality of vacating their seats in Parliament, had been re-elected.

The public are quite in the dark as to the Emperor's intended visit to the Crimea. On the one hand, it is stated that Napoleon persists in his intention contrary to the urgent recommendation of the English Government, while on the other side, it is asserted that Lord Clarendon had succeeded in dissuading him, and that the cordiality was restored between the two Governments, notwithstanding the bugbear of Roebuck's Committee. These are suppositions, however. "All that we know is--nothing can be known."

The force assembled in Paris is now formally styled "the Army of the East," and remains under the command of Marshal Magran.

On the same day and nearly the same hour that the Emperor Nicholas died at St. Petersburg, the veteran Republican Dupont de l'Eure breathed his last at Rougemerrie, in Normandy. His decease was private; but several of the neighboring towns and villages sent deputations to pay respect. Gen. Cavaignac and other republican friends assisted.

Constantine, the second son of Nicholas, the other brother of the new Czar, and the superior officers of the army and navy had taken the oath of allegiance to the new Emperor.

The new Czar, had confirmed the appointment of Prince Gortschakoff, as the Russian diplomatic agent at the Vienna Peace Conference, and had reiterated the instructions of his father in regard to negotiations leading to peace.

Nicholas had, previous to his death, recalled prince Menschikoff, the Russian Commander in the Crimea, and appointed Gen. Gortschakoff chief commander in his place, Gen. Osten Sacken second in command, and Gen. Luders commander of the forces in Bessarabia.

Gen. Rudiger had been appointed Minister of War of Russia by the new Emperor.

The Last Hours of the Emperor Nicholas. On the 1st inst., a violent fever manifested itself, and on the 2d the Emperor calmly received the communication of Dr. Mandt that atrophy of the lungs was possible. He simply observed: "When shall I be paralyzed?" The physicians could not give a precise answer. The Emperor then said to Dr. Carrell: "When shall I choke?" The Emperor took the last sacraments, and took leave of his wife and children, whom he blessed separately, as also his grand-children, in a firm voice, in full possession of his intelligence, perfectly calm, and with great presence-of-mind.

The Journal des Debates says: "The Emperor Nicholas has not died suddenly; he had been ill for twelve days before. We have before us letters from St. Petersburg of the 17th ult., which state that the Emperor then kept his bed by order of the first Physician, M. Mandt. The Emperor was also ill and confined to her bed, and as the apartments occupied by the Emperor and Empress are situated one on the ground floor and the other on the first floor of the palace, they had no direct communication and did not see each other. The Emperor must have called the Empress to him, as we know, from a telegraphic message, that before his death he had assembled round him all the members of his family present at St. Petersburg in order to give them his blessing."

Our correspondents attribute the illness of the Emperor to a cold. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather he continued his usual occupations; he was desirous to see everything for himself and in the most minute details; he visited the soldiers in their barracks; he passed long and frequent reviews, forgetting the inclemencies which his age required in such a climate and in such a severe season. To all the observations made to him by his children and his most devoted servants, he replied that he had something else to do besides taking care of his health. He had, however, attended to it for more than a year past, and at times felt some uneasiness. He said that he had reached, and even exceeded, the number of years which God had allowed to others of his race; and that his end was not far distant. He had insisted on his physician putting him on a regimen, which would prevent his getting corpulent, of which he had a singular dread. What change has taken place since the 29th of February? It is said that he had an attack of apoplexy, or of paralysis of the lungs. That was a thing which Dr. Mandt had not anticipated, for at that time he felt no alarm, and his language was most satisfactory. The Emperor Nicholas was, moreover, subject to attacks of gout, and at the commencement of his illness he had felt some symptoms of it.

The new Sovereign of Russia was initiated, on an early age into the affairs of the empire by the Emperor his father; he

PUGET SOUND COURIER.

APFLECK & GUNN, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

W. R. APFLECK. K. T. GUNN.

TWENTY WITHOUT FEAR.

STELLACOOM, W. T., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1855.

REGULAR WHIG NOMINATION FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS.

WILLIAM STRONG.

SALUTATORY.

Here, on the north-west corner of the continent of America and in the north-west corner of "Uncle Sam's" dominions, we have the unspeakable satisfaction of being enabled to-day to present to the people of Washington Territory the first number of the long-expected Puget Sound Courier.

The principles, politically, which we will contend for are well known. The political creed of the senior editor has always been Whig—he has lived a Whig—and by the blessing of God will die a Whig.

It is folly, to tell us that the Whig party is dead. "Not dead but sleeping." Like a young Phoenix full of vigor and life, it will arise and soar aloft, while that of the Locofoco party will be left to founder in distraction and desolation.

It has been said that there are not enough Whigs in this Territory to serve as a nucleus; yet standing as scattered as they do—they serve as beacon-lights to warn the rotten hulks of Locofocoism from the rocks of destruction; and while freemen live in this American age, there will always be a sufficient number of those persons, who are capable of overthrowing under the political corruption characteristic of the present party in power.

The development of the resources of the Territory will be our constant aim. And we venture the assertion, that few portions of the habitable globe are better favored with natural advantages than is our own. Situated on the great highway of oceans, the Pacific—and having a sea of two hundred miles in extent, the best of harbors, abounding in every quality of fish, and dotted with islands, whose surfaces, as is the main land bordering the Sound, are covered with gigantic forests—a country whose soil is of the richest mould, with unlimited water power in its streams, and the earth of which is filled with useful minerals; it only needs to have these resources fully developed to make it the granary of the coast.

All the general topics of the day interesting to our readers, as also the latest and most important news, both at home or abroad, the market reviews, marine reports, and all other matters which may be desirable to the business man or the farmer, will receive a share of attention; a space is also allotted for the light literature of the day—so that all may find something to please their tastes, from the grave and solemn to the old and aged, to the young and sprightly.

With this short introduction to future prospects, hoping we may fulfill them to the wishes of the people—we consign to the public the fate of the Puget Sound Courier, either for good or bad, as its career of usefulness may determine. So mote it be.

STELLACOOM.

As it is likely that the first number of our paper may be read by many, who are unacquainted with the geography of Puget Sound; its resources, its villages and embryo cities, we purpose devoting a small space to a description of this place; its growing importance and future prospects—and shall hereafter, lay before our readers such information of other portions of the Territory as may prove interesting.

Wilkes in his voyage of discovery, makes the American public first acquainted with the commercial advantages of the body of water known as Puget Sound, with its numerous bays and inlets, and he wisely predicted that that time would come, when it would be considered among the most valuable portions of the Pacific coast.

It was not until the banks of the Columbia, and the many fertile valleys of Oregon were well peopled, that emigration began to find its way hitherward. It is about five years, since a few farmers left the Columbia river, and penetrated the region of country to the northward, until they reached the shores of the Sound.

Then the only whites in this section of the country were those employed by the Hudson's Bay Company, at Fort Nisqually. The Indians were numerous, but generally peaceable and friendly to the settlers. As California became peopled, and the city of San Francisco extended her borders, a brisk demand arose for what this country could well furnish—square timber, piles and lumber. Ships found their way here, men came to labor, mills were erected, claims taken, and in a short time the log houses of the white settler could be seen on the shore, from the Capo at the mouth of the Straits, to the head of navigation.

Among the earliest of those who visited the Sound, was Capt. L. BALCH, and he at once saw that the time was not far distant, when the resources of the country, and its fine harbors, would attract here a large and busy population. Impressed with this idea, and determined to make this his home: he looked about for a claim, and after a close examination of the surrounding country, he selected one for farming purposes where now stands the town of Stellacoom.

This was in the latter part of '50, and for a long period, his was the only house in the vicinity; but as the broad fertile prairies in the immediate neighborhood became known, many claims were taken, and the central and accessible position of Capt. Balch's claim, soon made it a trading post of some importance, on which he bestowed the name of Stellacoom, that being the Indian name of a creek nearby.

Fort Stellacoom, at which are stationed two companies of the 4th Infantry, is distant one and a half miles from town, and to this point in 1853, Government constructed a military road from Fort Walla Walla, and in that year a small number of immigrants came over it, and settled upon the Sound. The immigration of the succeeding year was also light, but it added many good citizens to this country. If space permitted, we should be glad in this connection to speak of the farming lands of the Puyallup region—its extent and fertility; but the importance of the subject demands a separate article. It is about two years since Stellacoom started into existence as a town, and it certainly promises to be second to none on the Sound.

It owes much to the liberality and enterprise of Capt. Balch, and we think the energy of her citizens, will keep it even with the times; depending chiefly, heretofore upon the exportation of lumber for business, and upon San Francisco for a market. With the depression in that article of trade, it has suffered much; but as new markets are being opened, and many of our people are directing their attention to other pursuits—business must revive among us. In the immediate vicinity of town, as well as for miles back, many claims have recently been taken, and judging from the labors of the farmer, and the well known fertility of our soil, the coming harvest will find Pierce county among the first in growing wheat, and other grains. The town site now embraces a portion of the claim of Mr. John M. Chapman, one of our most public spirited citizens, and upon it are seventy dwelling-houses, six stores, two blacksmith's shops, one tailor's, one cabinet maker's, and three hotels. Within a short distance of town are three saw-mills, and a grist mill of the first class—in process of erection. We have a church, a daily school, a public press, and a billiard saloon, two bowling alleys, and a wharf has just been completed, that affords berths for large vessels at all stages of the tide; and we hope ere many days, as Congress has made the necessary appropriations, to see an ocean steamer, laying along side, giving us direct communication with San Francisco. Congress has also appropriated thirty thousand dollars for constructing a military road from Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia river to Fort Stellacoom—which will give us a large portion of the Oregon travel.

At a future day, we shall give some statistics in relation to the exportation, during the past year, from this place—of salmon, timber, piles, lumber and country produce.

THE WHIG NOMINATION.

We presume that the result of the Whig Territorial Convention struck many of our readers with as much surprise, as did that of the Democratic; not that any such dissensions existed among the respective candidates or their friends, but that common opinion upon the Sound at least, had pointed in other directions. Each of these several prominent candidates, naturally enough—was warmly supported by the friends and neighbors; and as the "wish is often the father to the thought," the various delegations were equally sanguine as to success out of a number, unexceptionable in point of personal character, and all with warm advocates, the difficulty has been simply one of selection, and we believe there choice finally settled upon him—who with most ability can do all the requisites of the Whig candidate.

In respect to talents, the Hon. Wm. Strong is behind no man in the party. He has been a resident of the Territory for over five years, and although he first entered it as a federal appointee, he has since his ejection, as well as in his previous, conduct fully identified his personal interests with those of the country. His family are among us—he lives upon the claim which his residence has secured to him, and which, we believe, beyond his practice as a lawyer, constitutes his only estate. The first legislature of the Territory, itself largely democratic, showed its appreciation of his abilities in appointing him one of the codifiers of the statute book. In respect to statesmanship, we believe him to be far better qualified than his adversary. He has been active in advocating every measure of improvement, and watchful and sagacious in observing the true interests of the territory. He is familiar with the relations between the Hudson's Bay and Puget Sound Companies and our Government, and will exert himself to the utmost to the extinction of their claims. He is a strenuous advocate of the settlement of our boundary question and the acquisition here of the same fishing privileges in British waters as those lately secured on the Atlantic coast, and he will go in to the utmost for the fortification of both the Columbia river and the Sound—for the establishment of light-houses—the expediting of our surveys and the furtherance of internal improvements and communications.

In the canvass, it is, we understand, the intention of the two candidates to stump the territory together, in that respect we know well that the Whig nominee is behind no one in tact and readiness. We are aware that as the late delegate was from the Columbia river, it has been considered by many that the next should be from the Sound, but it is to be recollected that the two belong to different parties. The last Whig candidate was from here and there was evident impartiality in the selection this time by that party of a man from the sister section. Besides, there were three men in that objection; it is a much less one than exists against his Democratic opponent. We believe that none of Col. Anderson's friends will pretend that he contemplated a permanent residence in any part of this territory. Had he not received the nomination of his party, he would soon have been drawing his stakes for a return to his former home. This we take to have been the reason for his resignation of the Marshalship, for the holding that office, even if remunerative, did not interfere with his civil practice as a lawyer to any great degree. Nor do we believe that if elected he will ever return to this country. He will serve his time out—make his constituents a farewell bow, and seek among his old Mississippi friends. If this be the case, what hold have we upon him? what responsibility exists on his part to us?

For ourselves we are well satisfied with the nomination, and we expect from the concurrence of the Whigs in every section of our territory, a willing and warm support of our candidate, and from the good sense of many democrats, a cordial acquiescence.

Notwithstanding the very hard times that our people are manfully struggling with, and which their indomitable perseverance will carry them safely through, no matter how protracted they may be, evidences of improvement in all things that conduce in any way, to the permanent benefit, as well as to the harmless pleasures of our citizens, duly come under our notice. A little matter that happened this evening—trivial to be sure—arrested our attention, and as it is something new in Washington territory, we cannot refrain from noticing. Standing by a window of our office, which looks out upon one of the finest views that greet the eye of man, our ears were suddenly saluted with the delicious music of the Scotch bag-pipes, and so unexpected to us was the sound of this truly national instrument, and which every true son of "Caledonia" has an undying love for—that we could not for the life of us—hurried though we were, resist the temptation to abandon the "types" and listen for awhile to some of those beautiful Scotch airs that have acquired a world wide celebrity. The music was charming to our heart, and for the time being, we forgot the cares of an editor, and the many perplexities to which we are just now subjected in hurrying off the first number of the Courier, and for a short period abandoned ourselves completely to the enjoyment of the music—feeling all the while a happier and a better man.

A difficulty occurred in this place during the term of court, of a nature which we feel some unpleasantness in having to record. It seems that two persons, James Hughes, and J. Casley, having a law suit before the court coming to some misunderstanding, about the cause on trial, an affray took place, in which two shots were fired by the parties, when the Hon. Judge Chenoweth interfered at the risk of his personal safety, assisted by the Marshal, soon separated them, without injury to any one.

SCRIBBLINGS—SAN FRANCISCO.

Some two months ago, we left the wooded shores of Puget Sound for California; not as fairy legends say—"to seek our fortunes," but to replace if possible our loss of a printing press and material; to fulfill our promise in the publication of a newspaper in this Territory. After bumping along over the waves of the Pacific, we arrived at last at San Francisco. Our astonishment was certainly great to behold where in '49, a few frame and adobe buildings, with tents scattered here and there, among the sand hills, a magnificent city, with its gorgeous palaces, splendid stores, fine warehouses, and plus ultra hotels, innumerable cottages, &c., &c.

What a confusion of tongues are here; a perfect Babel—English, French, German Spanish, Italian, Chinese, and every we-see spoken under the sun, are commingled together. The finest looking set of men we ever saw are the Americans, (Ayas tyees)—the most beautiful looking women that tramp on "terra firma," who dress themselves clean out of the ashes. A single one has more on in the way of rich accoutrements, than a poor fellow could earn in this Territory in a year by hard labor, but while the ladies, God bless them, dress so expensively, a portion of the gentlemen get rid of a great deal of their loose change in the way of drinking liquor, they having great mouths for whisky. On some of the streets about every third house there is a saloon for dealing out damnation by the glass—full—with spry looking hoppers grinning behind the bars, like spiders with their webs spread, to catch the quarters of the thirsty tillicum, who frequent these guzzling places. One portion of the city is filled exclusively with the Celestials, completely cramed and jamed with the condemned disciples of Confucius, who perambulate the wooden walks with their long tails, switching about from side to side, "like a gentleman switching his cane."

There are also numerous mart, where love is sold. One of the greatest curiosities are the auction rooms; we noticed one of the genus homo, night after night, selling goods to an imaginary crowd—continually crying—going! going! gone! when there was not a single individual, but an old pompous-looking chap with a unselled cap on his head and the cryer himself in the room. The most magnificent sight in the harbor on a Sunday—a forest of masts—with flags, pennants and streamers flouting the sky, from all nations. A portion of the wharves appear to be in a state of depopulation, and it looks dangerous to see some of the fast men when showing off their "bob-tail nags." There are but few scientific loafers here—a man must have the powerlinkums, or work, still, many a poor devil's pocket has the swansy, most awfully. Men who in '49 came from the mines with "pockets full of rocks," now have not dimes enough to buy a humming-bird a breakfast; others again who five years ago pushed hand-carts along the streets, are now on the top-shelf of the cupboard, verifying the old song of

"Here we go up, up, up, And here we go down, down, down." We left the city, thinking with the old Dutchman: "Mino Got, what a peeples!" and rolled over old Ocean to our inland sea of an hundred isles, to "see sights" of another kind.

FIVE WEEKS AHEAD.—The Oregon Weekly Times has anticipated the first issue of our paper some five weeks, if we may judge by the exchange sent us, which we are happy to be able to return; and also thanks for the kindly notices of the Courier.

In a late number, in speaking of the nominee for delegate to Congress from this Territory, the Times says: "Whoever he may be, we are quite certain he will be elected." Not quite so certain, Judge. Remember you were nearly "gone in" from the effects of the powder burning at Olympia, in honor of the "bosom friend of Frank Pierce," and consequently were not a competent judge at that time to decide.

THOSE VEGETABLES.—Capt. Lemuel Bills, an old resident of Stellacoom, who has a farm adjoining this place, will please accept our everlasting thanks for those nice bunches of radishes, lettuce, parsley, &c., which we received from his garden on the fore part of this week. They are decidedly the finest we have seen this year on Puget Sound, and we have been talking about "some." Also, our best acknowledgments to the captain for those splendid salmon and that basket of shell-fish, which would have made the epicures up fresh water distrust their own appreciation of good things to have "been in" at the feast. We hope others hereabout will follow the example of the captain, and make as good gardens.

Our enterprising citizens, J. B. Webber & Co., have nearly completed a very substantial and commodious wharf at this place. Vessels of the largest class can easily discharge their cargoes, as there is some ten or fifteen feet of water alongside at low tide.

To see Dr. Webber at work on it, one would suppose that when he undertakes to accomplish anything, it is bound to be finished if go-a-head-tiveness will do it. May he be able to get back some of the dollars that has been expended in this truly great improvement to Stellacoom.

OUR RANCH.

From the general tightness of the times and the great pressure on the money market, we are compelled by necessity and the action of our own free will, to keep, in a department adjoining our office, a ranch, commonly denominated a Bachelors' Hall, in which we eat, sleep, and do our cooking. And, besides, in which the most of our sanctum sanctorum operations are performed, and where we keep the implements for so doing: consisting, in part, of an old steel pen, a small inkstand with a wooden bottom in it, (made by Moss), a good pair of scissors, a few sheets of unruled foolscap, and a rough looking cigar box, containing clippings, of sufficient dimensions for any emergencies. But we wish it understood, that these few articles do not comprise our only means for active operations, for it would take too long to enumerate them all! We are quite sure, however, all neat and tidy housekeepers would fall in love with our domain, were they to see the systematic arrangement in which things in general are kept; and sigh for the brightness of our tin ware, and for the polish now on our kettles. If for instance, our clippings of the market review should unavoidably get mixed with the seat baking, we don't think it would make any material difference in the rise of our bread, tho' it probably would, if published in the rise of flour. So in all things; and we don't see but that our French cook does just as well as the best of cooks, though perhaps he may be a little more accommodating than the generality of them!

PETRIFFICATION.—We have received from Mr. L. J. Keach, of this place, the finest specimen of petrification we have ever had the pleasure of examining. It is a small piece of the limb of a tree, somewhat resembling the laurel, about nine inches long, quite smooth, and jagged, where the smaller limbs or twigs, were broken off. It is an half inch in diameter at the butt, and shows all the natural indentations of the wood with the bark off. We intend sending this curiosity, to Col. Warren, of the California Farmer to be deposited in his magnificent Museum, in San Francisco; those desiring a peep at it can find it "on show" at our office, for a few days, before sending it to California.

STUART'S EXPRESS.—Stuart, the fastest of expressmen, delivered to us quite a number of papers, &c., the first of the week. He is the man for the times, and is deserving of the patronage of the people of this territory for his promptness in the delivery of packages, letters, moneys, &c. We sincerely hope he may be recompensed for his exertions in the business which he is engaged in. From what we understand in a conversation with Mr. S, he has not quite a fortune in the enterprise; and with the energy and perseverance we know the man to be endowed with, that success will attend him that there cannot be a doubt. See advertisement.

The above note accompanying a lot of very fine vegetables, and we say to the liberal doer, that we would be happy to see others producing such fine ones, as he and Capt. Bills—more especially when they remember the "Bach" printers. We feel honored by the receipt of this truly kind present. May "Brook farm," with its proprietor flourish and prosper.

THE PIONEER MAGAZINE.—Lecount and Strong, publishers, San Francisco.—This decidedly well conducted Magazine, improves with every number; the "Editor's table," is after that of the Knickerbocker, rich, and racy articles flow from the pen of Ewer, equal, if not superior, to those of old "Knicker." The contents are entirely original. We have enjoyed many a hearty laugh over the contributions of Derby, (John Phoenix), and have passed many a happy hour, in reading the pages of this paragon publication of the Pacific coast. Success attend it.

Our merchants are all doing a fair business, judging from the amount of goods which they are selling. The most of them have new and large stocks on hand, by recent arrivals.

Our mechanics are all hard at work, and having more work engaged, than they can well perform; and our farmers are bringing in produce of almost every description—making our town a busy mart of trade.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.—Warren and Son.—We have received from the publishers, this very interesting and useful paper, and heartily recommend it to our farmers, as one of the indispensable. The indefatigable Editor, Col. Warren, deserves great praise, certainly, for his efforts in the cause of agriculture, horticulture, &c., in California, agriculture appears to be

"The child of his heart." and we would be happy to hear of his reaping some of the fruits, after sowing such good seed. Specimen numbers, can be seen at this office. Farmers, after the Courier, send and get the very paper you want. Terms \$0 per year.

OURSELVES.

Mr. Apfleck, of the Puget Sound Courier, has, as we are happy to learn, succeeded in purchasing an entirely new printing establishment, which has been adapted for Stellacoom. The first number of the Courier may be had for non—Ore—on Times.

The first number, we understand, will be issued to-day, and we hope to have the pleasure of welcoming it as an honorable political opponent, yet, we hope, an agreed co-worker, in promoting the interests of the Territory. Mr. Apfleck has not only secured a large amount of capital, but engagement with the people amongst whom he has cut his life, and he is not adequately sustained, it will be because he has not earned a claim to their confidence, in the enterprise—Pioneer and Democrat.

We thank our friend Wiley—most sincerely thank him, not only for the above kind notice, but also for the encouraging manner in which he has spoken to, and of us, since we first conceived the idea of establishing a paper in Stellacoom. The support which he has so cheerfully extended to us from our very start in this enterprise, has been of a nature peculiarly gratifying to us, and which none know better how to appreciate or reciprocate, than editors of public journals.

We shall not forget them, or fail to be grateful. The hope, friend Wiley, that you express of welcoming the first No. of the Courier as an honorable political opponent we fervently trust, will be realized. As earnest co-workers in otherwise promoting the interests of the territory, we feel justified in assuring you, we shall never "be found wanting." It is very true that we have had much to contend against in the fulfilment of our promises to the people among "whom our lot is cast," but justice to them most certainly demands from us the frank acknowledgement that they constantly cheered us on in our enterprise, and given that assistance which we fondly trust will prove adequate to our labors.

We understand that our friends on Puget Sound are soon to be favored with a splendid steamer called the "Champion," which is now being fitted up at San Francisco. She is a powerful boat and well adapted to the Sound—possessing the advantages of the "Pioneer" and "California Farmer," and is commanded by the popular commander of the late "Major Tompkins," Capt. J. M. Hunt, and who is placed on the board by the same owners of the Tompkins. Success to the enterprise—Democrat Standard.

We trust the information contained in the above article is correct, as we are daily convinced that a steamer, with sufficient power for towage is much required here. The light winds that prevail upon the Sound in the summer months will induce our Captains to give a good steamer a large amount of towage; in addition to which our mills will require help in towing to them the rafts of logs with which they are supplied.

It has been intimated that the Courier was under the dictation of certain persons, and that they would control its columns. This we utterly deny; any one having farther knowledge than ourselves in respect to this paper, or what we published in our prospectus, is certainly better "posted up" than ourselves about our business. It is well enough known in this country that what we undertake we are competent to perform. We have invited the assistance of our friends, in contributing to our columns, which we are happy to state to them that they are open to any respectable writer whose communications may tend to the advancement of our territorial interests.

We are indebted to Mr. J. W. Wiley for a copy of the Acts of the last Legislature of this Territory, and for one of the Rules and Orders of the House of Representatives.

TERMINAL MATTERS.—The following communication has been handed us by a gentleman, who differs from ourselves on questions of national policy, but as he has expressed our sentiments, very nearly on the subject which he treats of, we make room for the article, with great pleasure.

Stellacoom, May, 14th, 1855.

WHIG TERRITORIAL CONVENTION.

Pursuant to public notice given by the Whig Central Committee, the delegates from the several counties in Washington Territory, assembled at Olympia, on Monday the 14th inst. at 11 o'clock A.M. The Convention was called to order by J. M. Bachelder, Esq. of Pierce County—upon whose motion, Elwood Evans, Esq. was elected president pro tem and James C. Strong, of Clark County, was elected secretary pro tem.

On motion of Col. S. P. Moses, of Skamania, a committee of three were appointed on credentials, the committee consisting of Messrs. Moses, Bachelder, and Alexander.

On motion of C. H. Hale, Esq., of Thurston, the Convention adjourned till 2 o'clock P. M.

Convention met pursuant to adjournment, Col. Moses, of Skamania, chairman of the committee on credentials, made the following report: Mr. President—the committee on credentials have discharged the duties assigned to them, and find the following named persons to have been duly elected delegates to this Convention, and to be entitled to the number of votes opposite their names:

- Clark—E. G. Price, Chas. M. Bradshaw. Clark—James C. Strong, 9 votes. Coville—N. Ostrander, 4 do. Island—John Alexander, S. D. Howe, 2 do. Jefferson—Albert Briggs, L. B. Hastings, 3 do. King—W. A. Bell, L. N. Wyckoff, J. W. Margrave, E. A. Clark, William Gillam, C. O. Hewitt, Pacific—E. D. Warbas, 2 votes. Pierce—J. M. Bachelder, John Swan, H. S. Bell, L. J. Kench, H. C. Wilson, 6 votes. Skamania—Maj. H. A. Goldsborough, 2 do. Skamania—S. P. Moses, 3 do. Thurston—G. A. Barnes, Elwood Evans, James Biles, A. Yantis, Wm. Mc Lane, C. H. Hale, J. H. Connell, G. Harstock, C. G. Saylor, James Dunlap, Rhoads.

On motion of J. M. Bachelder, the proceedings of this Convention, to be published in the "Pugget Sound Courier." On motion of G. A. Barnes, the Convention adjourned sine die.

On motion of Wm. Strong, the report of the Committee on credentials was received and concurred in and the Committee discharged.

On motion of J. M. Bachelder, the officers pro tem, were unanimously re-elected permanent officers of this Convention.

On motion of G. A. Barnes, the two-third rule be adopted—motion lost.

On motion of C. G. Saylor that the viva voce system be adopted—motion lost.

On motion of John Alexander, Esq., a committee were appointed to draft resolutions, consisting of Dr. Ostrander, S. P. Moses, J. Margrave, A. M. Poe, and C. C. Hale.

On motion of S. P. Moses, proceeded to regular ballot—with the following result:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes William Strong (16 votes), Wm. Webster (10 do), Gilmore Hays (9 do), A. A. Denny (9 do), George Gibbs (9 do), C. C. Hale (8 do).

On motion of A. M. Poe, the Convention adjourned till 8 P. M.

Convention met pursuant to adjournment, the Committee on resolutions reported the following, which were adopted.

Resolved, That as Whigs, we advocate the doctrine of the American system, especially favoring liberal appropriations by the General Government for the improvement of rivers and harbors.

After the 4th ballot, Capt. Wm. Webster, withdrew his name from the Convention.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes Wm. Strong (22 votes), A. A. Denny (20 votes), George Gibbs (19 votes), Wm. H. Wallace (10 votes), Elwood Evans (1 vote).

On motion of S. P. Moses, a committee of three were appointed to wait upon Judge Strong, and inform him of the decision of the Convention, the committee consisting of Messrs. Moses, Bachelder, and Alexander.

The nominee returned his thanks to the Convention.

On motion of Chas. M. Bradshaw, the Whig Territorial Committee was appointed, consisting of the following named persons:

- J. D. Jones, Chas. Clark, Thos. J. Elotcher, A. Abernethy, D. R. Welden, S. D. Howe, L. B. Hastings, A. A. Denny, J. W. Anderson, J. D. Holman, L. Stillwell, John Q. Cole, H. A. Goldsborough, Putnam Bradford, Gilmore Hays, Shirley Emiger, R. D. Peabody, J. M. Bachelder, offered the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be, and are hereby tendered to Elwood Evans, Esq., for the dignified, able and impartial manner in which he presided over the deliberations of this Convention.

Mr. Bradshaw, offered a resolution which was adopted, tendering the thanks of this Convention, to the secretaries, for the faithful discharge of their duties.

On motion of J. M. Bachelder, the proceedings of this Convention, to be published in the "Pugget Sound Courier."

On motion of G. A. Barnes, the Convention adjourned sine die.

On motion of Wm. Strong, the report of the Committee on credentials was received and concurred in and the Committee discharged.

On motion of J. M. Bachelder, the officers pro tem, were unanimously re-elected permanent officers of this Convention.

On motion of G. A. Barnes, the two-third rule be adopted—motion lost.

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Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes William Strong (16 votes), Wm. Webster (10 do), Gilmore Hays (9 do), A. A. Denny (9 do), George Gibbs (9 do), C. C. Hale (8 do).

On motion of A. M. Poe, the Convention adjourned till 8 P. M.

FOR THE FORTH COMING CONGRESS.

A CITIZEN'S REFLECTIONS. Truth craved to earth will not be slain. The eternal years of God are his. But error wounded will in pain.

MESSRS. AFFLECK & GUNN: Permit me through the columns of your journal to submit a few remarks to the citizens of the Territory of Washington, and to ask of them that they be patient in their perusal; because they may be fraught with something of interest to them.

But, as I would not be misunderstood, let me say, that I mean not by interest to them, that class of individuals who come amongst us with a commission from the General Government, in their pockets, which secures them from the public treasury a maintenance during its continuance, and a surplus upon which to go hence, when the country should become obnoxious to them, by reason of their being unable longer to riot upon the spoils of office.

No! I address myself to none but citizens in fact. Those who came to the country with the intention of making it their home, who reside and live here in reality, and have at stake an interest in the country.

Those who have toiled, endured hardship and suffered privation to obtain a foothold of realty in the country, which with industry and economy, would ensure to them and their families, an honorable support.

It is with this class I have a sympathy, because in common with them, I have an interest to be affected; an interest too, that will be affected, and that seriously for the worse, if a fitting rebuke be withheld from the invader, at the ballot-box on the 2nd Monday of July next.

The future weal or woe, of our infant Territory, depends much, very much upon the action of our present public officers—their action upon their character, and their character, upon our toleration.

Does it not become us then as the real parties interested, to assume the proud prerogative, of saying to the aspirants for the different positions of honor, profit, and trust within our gift—who you are proven most worthy by the evidence of your superior ability, squared by the rule of integrity, and directed by an honest zeal in our behalf, may hope?

Do we sustain our position as independent members of a free government, if we fail to do it? Do we not disgrace our membership if we hesitate to assert our rights, and have we an apology for our want of action to secure them? As for me, let my actions give my answer—I am a democrat, I never voted other than a democratic ticket in my life. But can I discharge my duty to the country with which I am proud to claim a connection, in which I enjoy the blessing of a home, and for whose future I feel a deep solicitude, believing as I do, knowing how the nomination was obtained, and vote for the nominee for delegate to congress, of the convention held on the 7th of May?

Knowing that the nominee of that convention is not the man whose antecedents, or the proof of whose merits entitle him to, or could have secured for him the suffrage of the intelligent voters of the Territory, for the responsible office which he vain would fill; knowing that the man whose indefatigable energy exerted for our behoof during the session of the last Congress, has procured for him a reputation with which calumny cannot blot, was supplanted by that nomination; and that to be an agency dangerous to our country.

In the face and eyes of facts like these, can I vote for the nomination? No! And I can prove myself a better democrat, than the man who does. It is not the word democracy, but the principle, of which the word is but an emblem, that allures me. And in what a supreme degree would I merit the contempt of the responsible, intelligent citizens of this Territory, were I to suffer myself to be gulled by the glaring sordid farce, presented in the issue of the Pioneer and Democrat of May 12th, under the head of regular democratic nominations, "For delegate to Congress, Col. J. P. Anderson."

Col. J. P. Anderson is not the choice of the democratic party of the Territory, for delegate to Congress, so far from his having proved himself worthy of that position, he has entrusted himself unworthy and unfit to be entrusted with the discharge of the high and responsible duties devolving upon our representative in Congress. His passage paid and he sent here as Marshal of the United States, for the Territory of Washington by the general government, has he well and truly executed the trust reposed in him, by the power appointing him to that position? Was it expected by those conferring upon him the honor of that appointment, that he would be induced by a dream that promised him a richer harvest, to neglect his duties as Marshal, and finally to abandon them entirely?

Are you prepared, if so untoward a thing should befall the Territory as his election, to hear by the first dispatches after his arrival, clothed with powers with which our delegate is invested, and burdened with the numerous interests of an intelligent constituency to represent, that he has become sick of his new position, or having received his mileage and per diem, is about to abandon your interests to the fatherly care of Gen. Joe. Lane, or some other gentleman and retire to his home in Mississippi?

Are you willing by your suffrage and his election, to establish the precedent which his nomination has freshened? To say to those fortunate individuals who are here, or may come to the country hereafter with the introduction of a commission from government; not only, welcome gentlemen—we will respect you so long as you faithfully discharge the duties of your office, but more; if you happen to see one of our citizens occupying a position of public trust, one that you desire, why you just manage if you can, (and surely you should be able to do it, because you have public patronage at your disposal) to muzzle the press, so that not a word shall come from that organ, except a loud descent upon some detached action of his that you will be able to construe to his disadvantage. Will you submit to have your old true, tried and faithful servant, by such an influence thrown aside as he has been by the convention, and endorse its action at the ballot-box, on the day of election?

Will you not rather assume the position of instructors, and let the first lesson be given on the 3d Monday of July, next, to be, and as that to the country hereafter with which you presume to much upon your ignorance, and credulity; also, that there is but one way to obtain the confidence of freemen, and that is by close observance of the principles they love, and a due respect to them and their servants? More anon.

More anon. A French paper published at San Francisco gives the names of some eighteen French officers who have been promoted for distinguished services at Petropaulsk.

THURSTON COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Thurston County Whig Convention, met at Olympia May 5th, for the purpose of nominating delegates to attend the Whig Territorial Convention, to be held at Olympia, on Monday the 14th inst. The meeting was called to order by G. A. Barnes J. W. Goodell was called to the chair, and on motion of Elwood Evans, D. F. Biles, and E. Marsh, were elected secretaries. E. Evans, moved that a committee of three be appointed on credentials. The chair appointed E. Evans, N. Sargent, James Dunlap, a committee. The Credentials reported and prociert represented and thirty-five delegates in attendance. After some discussion, a motion of J. Biles prevailed that the chair appoint a committee of one from each precinct to nominate a ticket for delegates to the Territorial Convention. The committee appointed by the chair, reported the following names, G. A. Barnes, Elwood Evans, James Biles, A. Yantis, Wm. Mc Lane, C. H. Hale, J. H. Conner, G. Harstock, F. M. Rhodes, C. G. Saylor, J. Dunlap. Which on motion was unanimously nominated. After considerable debate a motion was carried that the meeting proceed to nominate county officers, and on motion of G. A. Barnes, the meeting proceeded to ballot for Councilman, which resulted in the nomination of B. F. Yantis; J. G. Parker, and F. M. Rhodes, were appointed tellers. A list of names was made out vice versa from which to select a ticket for representatives and on motion of E. Evans, the meeting proceeded to ballot for representatives, selected from the list the six receiving the highest vote to be elected. The result was the nomination of T. P. McElroy, C. H. Hale, C. Ward, J. W. Goodell, C. G. Saylor, Geo. Harstock, who on motion were declared unanimously nominated. The following officers were nominated vice versa—S. M. Parsons, County Commissioner; S. M. Sargent, Assessor; Jared S. Hurd, County Surveyor; B. F. Harned Colonel; W. E. Miles, Lieut. Col.; J. J. Westbrook, Major, which on motion was confirmed by acclamation. On motion of E. Marsh; G. A. Barnes, C. H. Hale, Elwood Evans, were elected a Whig County Committee. J. W. Goodell, was then called upon who addressed the meeting in a few appropriate remarks, receiving the enthusiastic appreciation of the Convention. Three hearty cheers were then given for the nominees, when E. Evans introduced a resolution that the proceedings of the convention be published in the "Pugget Sound Courier," which was carried, the meeting then adjourned to meet at the polls on the 2nd Monday of July next.

D. F. BILES, Secretary.

THE INDIAN COUNTRY.—Gov. Stevens, with a sufficient party of men, left this place on Monday last for the Walla-Walla country, for the purpose, in connection with the Superintendent of Indian Affairs of Oregon, of concluding treaties with the Indian tribes east of the Cascade mountains. The Indians will be congregated at some suitable point about the 20th of this month. A large volume of goods, of which the Indians are most in need, has been sent out, together with various implements for agricultural pursuits. Little trouble is apprehended in the concluding of lasting and advantageous treaties with all the bordering tribes, the whole to terminate with what we hope will prove a successful treaty of peace and friendly understanding with the Blackfoot, at Fort Benton, ere the summer shall have closed.—Pioneer and Democrat.

FAHLETS OF PEAGE, BACON & CO.—Page & Bacon of St. Louis, have again suspended, being unable to meet their engagements. On the arrival of this news in San Francisco, the depositors made a general run on Page, Bacon & Co, and they paid out \$400,000, and closed their doors. They have made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. Page & Bacon of St. Louis, have also gone into liquidation. Both houses are now under the management of a receiver, who has to meet their liabilities. Their failure is to be much regretted by all.

The widow of the late Hon. Daniel Webster, was severely injured a short time since, by the running away of a pair of horses, after which she was riding. It is supposed, however that she will recover.

Hon. Wm. S. Archer, formerly U. S. Senator formerly of Virginia is dead.

Joseph Hume, the celebrated English statesman is dead.

The Hon. Thomas Fitzgerald, formerly U. S. Senator, from Michigan died on the 25th of March.

Shipping Intelligence.

Table with columns: Ship Name, Destination, Date, and Agent. Includes entries for PORT OF STELLACOOM, PORT OF PORT TOWNSEND, PORT OF SEATTLE, and PORT OF GABRIEL.

Stellacoom Prices Current.

Table with columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Beef, Pork, Butter, Flour, and various oils.

Special Notices.

Rev. J. Patton Anderson and Hon. Wm. Strong, the democratic and whig candidates for delegate to Congress, will address their fellow-citizens of the Territory at the following places and times:

At the county seat of Lewis county, on the last day of the district court, at Pacific City, on Monday, 4th of June; at Bruceville, Chelan county, on the 5th; Clatskanie, Clatskanie, 7th; Cathlamet, 10th; Port Townsend, 13th; Cannon Beach, 16th; Monticola, 19th; Coville, 22nd; Goodall's, 25th; Whatham, 28th; Corvallis, 31st; Port Townsend, 3d July; Port Gamble, 6th; Seattle, 9th; Steilacoom, 11th; Olympia, 14th.

Rev. J. F. Devore (Methodist Episcopal) will preach in Stellacoom every Sabbath, at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 1/2 P. M.

Rev. Mr. Roberts, of Oregon, will preach in the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place, next Saturday evening, (19th inst), and also on the following day, (20th), at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 1/2 P. M.

There will be a Camp-Meeting held on Whally's Island, on the 21st inst., at 11 o'clock A. M. The camp-meeting will be near Col. King's, or Col. Crocker's.

Advertisements.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE best assortment of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Lard, Soap, &c. &c. at the lowest prices. The following articles can be purchased as low as any other place in the Territory.

BLACKSMITHING, WAGON-MAKING, &c. THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Pacific and adjacent counties, that he is now prepared to manufacture, on short notice and in the best manner, all kinds of iron and brass work, and to repair and overhaul all kinds of machinery.

MECHANIC'S RESTAURANT. STELLACOOM, W. T. THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public, that he has just completed and opened at his old stand, 34 Steilacoom street, a large and spacious saloon, where his table will be constantly supplied with the choicest viands, and his bar with the best liquors, and cigars of the market. Attached to the establishment is a bowling saloon. A share of public patronage is solicited, and as it is his aim, so will be his motto, "to please."

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST. HAVING resided in Europe, and having had the experience of fourteen years in the treatment and practice of Medical Surgery.

FRIGHT AND PASSAGE. THE subscriber has a first class sailing vessel, ready to receive passengers and cargo, and is now running regularly between San Francisco and Olympia, and is also running to and from Seattle, Tacoma, and other ports. For a full and complete list of passengers, his accommodations are unsurpassed, and the reputation she has for several years of delivering her freight to all parts, still stands high.

CABINET WARE-ROOM. THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public, that he has just completed and opened at his old stand, 34 Steilacoom street, a large and spacious saloon, where his table will be constantly supplied with the choicest viands, and his bar with the best liquors, and cigars of the market.

TAILORING. THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Stellacoom and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute in the most perfect manner, all the work of a tailor, and to repair and overhaul all kinds of machinery.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the firm of E. SCHROTER & CO., will please call and pay without delay, as we contemplate a change in our business; and all accounts against us may be presented and will be liquidated at once.

OLYMPIA LODGE, NO. 1. Regular communications on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, at 7 o'clock P. M. All members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

GREENING SUPPLY OF REEDS CAN BE HAD, for importation, by applying to DR. BURNS at his office.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the firm of E. SCHROTER & CO., will please call and pay without delay, as we contemplate a change in our business; and all accounts against us may be presented and will be liquidated at once.

Advertisements.

STUART'S EXPRESS. FROM STELLACOOM, W. T., to Portland, O. T. COINTEGRITY with the PACIFIC EXPRESS. Having made arrangements with the Pacific Express Company, all matter entrusted to my care, will be forwarded to its destination under their charge.

RAEGLE HILGARD SALOON. A Saloon, with table, in the Courthouse Building, first story, 127 Franklin street, would take the pleasure to inform the sporting gentlemen of Stellacoom and vicinity, that they will find at the above place, a most convenient and pleasant place of spending the odd half hours, or the upmost whole ones.

HOUSE CARPENTERS AND JOINERS. Are prepared to do any work pertaining to the business in the above lines.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, &c.

PUGET SOUND HOTEL. CORNER OF BROADWAY AND CLAY STREETS. STELLACOOM, W. T. Public Patronage Solicited.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, &c. STELLACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. 160 CLAY STREET, (OVER TALLANT & WILDE BARRERS) CORNER CLAY AND HORTON STREETS. SAN FRANCISCO.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST. CHICAGO STREET, STELLACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. 100 CLAY STREET, (OVER TALLANT & WILDE BARRERS) CORNER CLAY AND HORTON STREETS. SAN FRANCISCO.

ELWOOD EVANS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OLYMPIA, W. T.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. 100 CLAY STREET, (OVER TALLANT & WILDE BARRERS) CORNER CLAY AND HORTON STREETS. SAN FRANCISCO.

San Francisco Advertisements. SAN FRANCISCO ADVERTISING AGENCY.

DR. PARLBY'S Great Italian Remedy. FOR THE CURTAIN AND REMOVAL OF SCALDS OF A PLEASANT TASTE, AND WHICH DOES NOT INFLAME THE SYSTEM, OR ANY OTHER PART OF IT.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. THE extensive sale of this wonderful medicine has already caused some persons to purchase spurious copies, and to be deceived by them.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the firm of E. SCHROTER & CO., will please call and pay without delay, as we contemplate a change in our business; and all accounts against us may be presented and will be liquidated at once.

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. WOULD call the attention of all Bookkeepers, Expressmen and News Agents to a large list of Newspapers and Magazines which will be supplied with dispatch, together with Books, Stationery, and all the Cheap Publications of the day, at the lowest market prices, carefully packed and legibly directed. No bill can ever be perfect, but we will send a specimen copy of all our publications, if desired. Dealers will find it greatly to their advantage to have all their orders packed in this establishment, as they can be supplied in advance of any other house.

Poetry and Literature.

LITTLE JIM.

The cottage was a thatched one, the outside old and mean,
Yet everything within that cot was wrought from neat and clean;

DANCE LIGHT, FOR MY HEART IT LIES UNDER YOUR FEET, LOVE.

"Ah, sweet Kitty Nell, rise up from that stool—
Your next little foot will be weary from spinning;

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

"Pa!" said little Thomas Henderson to his father,
"won't you go to the Temperance meeting to-night?"

It was just after tea, when a man who has a smiling and happy family around him (as Mr. Henderson once had), and is blest with a fair share of the material comforts of life, usually feels in his most amiable mood.

It was just after the hour of tea, as I have said, and little Tommy was standing behind his father's knees, looking most earnestly in his face—half standing, half reclining in his lap.

or one that was looked upon more dotingly by a father, than little Tommy's.

Now, although Tommy's request was perfectly respectful, there was something in it that went to the heart of the father as a rebuke. What could it be? Listen, reader, and I will tell thee.

"No," said Mr. H. "I shall not go to the Temperance meeting, Tommy." And turning to his wife, who sat busily plying her needle, he proceeded as if in justification of his decision.

"But bah!" he went on to say, "what is the use to talk about it? People always have drunk rum and they always will!"

His wife still pensively plied her needle, and made no reply in words; but though she looked steadily upon her work, her husband well knew that her thoughts were elsewhere, and his own imagination shaped the reply that she would have made, if she had replied at all.

Mrs. H. was a prudent, sensible woman and knew when to speak and when silence was more persuasive than speech.

But Mr. H. after all was not satisfied with his own argument; and when he saw the sad, pensive face of his wife, and the more earnest face of little Tommy, pleading against him, the case, at the bar of his own conscience, was decided against him.

Still, his wife's sad, pensive face, and his child's pleading countenance traveled with him as his own shadow. It was a clear, quiet night in September, and the pure heavens, lit all over with stars, seemed to inspire pure thoughts in his own mind.

"Not to me alone—O, no, Charles! Did not Tommy's little face go with you to-night as you walked and mused—thinking yourself alone?"

"By Rogues in rags are kept in countenance by Rogues in ruffles.

LOGWOOD, AND A CALIFORNIA WIDOW.

A MINING RECOLLECTION OF '49-'50.

Yes, the boys would always call him 'Logwood,' notwithstanding all his protestations to the contrary. When the name was first applied to him he swore, threatened, and even went so far as to prettily roughly handle one little fellow in ourness; but he gradually became reconciled, like a true philosopher, to that which he had no power to remedy, and soon answered to that name as well as to the one which his parents bestowed upon him—and it was about all they did start him into the world with—of Logan Woods.

To accident alone did he owe his name of 'Logwood,' and although he countenanced with unforgotten displeasure the first attempt to fasten it upon him, yet it stuck to him like pitch and charcoal to a mourning digger.

Although Logwood was peaceable and inoffensive as an infant, he was the last man to turn his back to danger, let it come in what shape it might. He had been raised in the backwoods, had been on several hunting excursions to the Rocky Mountains, and had once accompanied a government train from Independence to Santa Fe; consequently, the sight of a hostile Indian had only the effect of creating within him a consciousness that he was still Logan Woods, a man who neither feared bars or injures, and who could swim the Mississippi, and single-handed while his weight in wild-cats before breakfast.

Yet Logwood had a weakness; he was excessively timid in the society of females. He seemed the whole sex indiscriminately; but he adored to look upon each as objects entirely by their race—to be admired but not approached. I do not know to what to attribute it, unless, indeed, it was a consciousness of his want of personal attractions and accomplishments; but in early times the sight of a white female completely unmanned him. It is not to be wondered at, then, when it is told that Logwood's heart heartily thumped his ribs upon making the discovery that a family had suddenly settled on the Bar, within two hundred yards of his cabin, in the fall of 1850—especially when it is made known that one of the females of that household was a widow of some thirty-five years, whose husband had died on the plains early in the Spring. Logwood saw her, and in that case, see was but to admire, at least on his part; whether or no the widow was similarly affected we will endeavor to make the sequel show.

Yes, in mountain parlance, Logwood 'wreaked' to the charms of the widow, and the consequence was that after one week, he could occasionally be seen knocking round the cabin of his adored one with 'biled' shirt peeping up stiffly around his throat, for thus outrageously habiting himself, he was called to account by the boys, and such singular conduct required an explanation of some kind, Logwood was compelled to point to the widow as the cause.

Logwood was pretty well supplied with lumber; this the widow had ascertained beyond a doubt, and the smiles which she had bestowed upon him during the two or three occasions on which they had met, had Logwood doubt, like Richard, whether he had not always 'mistook his person.' But never had he been there was no reason to doubt, far more than his first attempt to pay the lady a regular visit. Several times had he attempted it, but as often had his course failed him, until at last, from indications quite unmistakable, we were made confident that he had determined upon the time to carry out his resolution which was to be the Sunday evening following. Early Saturday afternoon, he stopped his labors and commenced preparing himself for it by washing and drying one of his white shirts with which the presence of the lady on the bar had induced him to provide himself, and putting the remainder of his wardrobe in repair, and the next morning saw him arrayed in the very choicest suit in which he had probably ever been his lot to appear. He walked round quite abstractedly during the day, apparently unmannered at the thought of the trial, to which he was about subjecting himself.

The boys winked at each other, but said nothing. Evening came, and at length eight o'clock, and Logwood was still in his cabin; but fifteen minutes after the necessary courage was summoned, and he sauntered slowly towards the cabin of the widow. How matters would have terminated if I am unable to say, had not accident stepped to the aid of the bashful lover. As he was passing the door for the tenth time, the father of the lady in question, an old man of about sixty, happened to discover him, and invited him in. He at first refused, but subsequently agreed to 'step in for a moment,' and the next minute he was in the presence of his charmer. The cabin was divided into two apartments, one of which was occupied as a sleeping room or room, and the other answered for the purposes of dining and sitting-room. He found the lady and her mother at home, and with the aid of the presence of the old gentleman, Logwood managed to make himself quite easy for the time being. In the course of an hour the old lady retired to bed, in the adjoining room, and in a few minutes after, without giving him a moment's reflection, the old man

bid Logwood good night and followed suit. It was then that the horrors of his situation began forcing themselves upon the mind of the timid lover, as he saw himself alone in the presence of the widow. He would have snatched his hat and departed, but a kind of fascination fixed him to his seat, and the poor fellow sat, until the sweat started from every pore of his huge body. The lady was very agreeable, felt very much at home, and, sympathizing with her timid admirer, did everything in her power to relieve his embarrassment. He attempted to converse with his companion; but he scarcely could make a word to her, and she scarcely could make a word to him, and he was so completely overcome by the sight of her, that he was unable to utter a syllable. He pulled his handkerchief from his pocket and commenced mopping the sweat from his eyes; but the mustard with which it had been well dusted by the boys was not calculated to give much relief to his watery optics by the application, and two of the rogues who were watching the operations within through a displaced chimney, saw that all things worked as desired.

Of course, the more his eyes became affected by the mustard, the more he rubbed them; and the more they were rubbed, the more he forced into them. There could be but one result; he became as blind as a bat; the pain was perfectly maddening. He snatched his hat from the bench beside him, and relying solely on chance in making it, made a rush for the door. But he was sadly in error regarding its point of compass from the spot where he was standing, for instead of jumping out of the door he jumped into the arms of the widow, who, unable to account for his strange conduct, had risen to her feet and was standing in front of the bench upon which she had been sitting. Widow, Logwood, and bench were in an instant piled upon the floor together. The lady screamed and Logwood made another plunge for the door, which he succeeded in reaching and getting through in some way, just as the old man made his appearance. But his troubles were not ended; the boys had placed a barrel in front of the door, and over he rolled just in time to receive a bucket of cold water in his face and eyes, completely drenching him. Now enabled to see a little better, he raised his feet, perfectly boiling with wrath, and the first object which met his imperfect vision was the old man who was completely bewildered. Logwood, without knowing or caring who he was, but believing him in some way connected with the trick played upon him, knocked him sprawling, and then started for the river to bathe his eyes.

Then about an hour Logwood returned home, finding all the boys in bed, and not caring about discovering to them his situation, 'turned in' without a light. The next morning he attributed the inflamed appearance of his eyes to a bad cold, nor did any one deem it advisable to let him understand that he knew to the contrary. The lady and the family wisely kept the circumstances to themselves, although they could never exactly explain it; and it was not until after Logwood left the bar, that the mystery was solved to the widow. He always believed the lady was concerned in the plot in some way, and his opinion of the fair sex, and of widows in particular, underwent a great change in consequence. He never called upon her again, but the next day of the evening of his last visit he gave his white shirts to an Indian, and from that day to this has never troubled himself about matrimony.—Golden Era.

ASTRONOMY.

John Phinix, the astronomer, of the San Diego Herald, is a wag of the first order, which is amply proven by the following remarks concerning the Sun. "This glorious orb may be seen almost any clear day, by looking intently in its direction, through a piece of smoked glass." Through this medium it appears about the size of a large orange and of much the same color. It is, however, somewhat larger, being in fact eight hundred and eighty-seven thousand miles in diameter, and containing a volume of matter equal to fourteen hundred thousand globes of the size of the earth, which is certainly a matter of no small importance. Through the telescope it appears like an enormous globe of fire, with many spots upon its surface, which, like those of the leopard, are continually changing. These spots were first discovered by a gentleman named Galileo, in the year 1611. The sun is usually termed and considered the luminary of day, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to know that it certainly has been seen in the night. A scientific friend of ours from New England, Mr. R. W. Emerson, while traveling through the northern part of Norway, with a carriage, saw the sun, in all its majesty, shining at midnight—in fact, shining all night! Emerson is not what you would call a superstitious man, by any means, but he left! Since that time many persons have observed its nocturnal appearance in that part of the country, at the same time of the year. This phenomenon has never been witnessed in the latitude of San Diego, however, and it is very improbable that it ever will be. Sacred history informs us that a distinguished military man named Joshua, once caused the sun to 'stand still'; how he did it, is not mentioned. There can, of course, be no doubt of the fact that he arrested its progress, and possibly caused it to 'stand still,' but translators are not always perfectly accurate, and we are inclined to the opinion that it might have wiggled a very little when Joshua was not looking directly at it. The statement, however, does not appear so very incredible when we reflect that sundaring men are in the habit of actually bringing the sun down to the horizon every day at twelve meridian. This they effect by means of a foot made of brass, glass, and silver, called a sextant. The composition of the sun has long been a matter of dispute.

"By close and accurate observation with an excellent opera-glass, we have arrived at the conclusion that its entire surface is covered with water to a very great depth; which water being composed by a process known at present only to the Creator of the universe, and Mr. Paine, of Worcester, Massachusetts, generates carbonated hydrogen gas, which, being inflated, surrounds the entire body with an ocean of fire, from which we and the other planets receive our light and heat. The spots upon its surface are glimpses of water, obtained through the fire; and we call the attention of our old friend and former school-mate, Mr. Agassiz, to this fact; as by closely observing

one of these spots with a strong refracting telescope, he may discover a new species of fish, with little fishes inside of them. It is possible that the sun may burn out after a while, which would leave this world in a state of darkness quite uncomfortable to contemplate; but even under these circumstances it is pleasant to reflect that courting and love-making would probably increase to an indefinite extent, and that many persons would make large fortunes by the sudden rise in value of coal, wood, candles and gas, which would go to illustrate the truth of the old proverb, 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.'

"Upon the whole, the sun is a glorious creation; pleasing to gaze upon, (through smoked glass,) elevating to think upon, and exceedingly comfortable to every creature being on a cold day; it is the largest, the brightest, and may be considered by far the most magnificent object in the celestial sphere; with all these attributes it must be confessed that it is occasionally entirely eclipsed by the moon."

A RACY STUMP SPEECH.

The following eloquent, grand, lofty and stupendous effort was recently made by a promiscuous genius, who had announced himself as a candidate for Congress:

Friends and fellow citizens of this confederate community, I rise up to give you warning and make a political speech, and what I am going to speak about and allude to.

Now, I'd like to have you pay particular attention, as the preacher says when the boys is in a pitchin' beans at his nose. I say a crisis has arrived, the wheels of government is stopped, the machinery needs greasin', the rudder's unshipped, the bilge busted, and hell's afloat and the river risin'. Our glorious ship of state, that, like a bottled gander, is floated down the current of time, has had its harmony disturbed, and is now driftin' with fearful rapidity towards the shoals and quicksands of disunion, threatenin' to dash every thing into splinters, and pick itself up in the end a gone gong. Hearken no longer yo worthy denizens of Hog Hole, Terrapin Neck and adjacent regions to the siren voice that whispers in your ears, the too delusive sound, peace, peace, for peace has sloped and flowed to other lands, or dy to the depths of the mighty deep, or in the emphatic language of Teuchumstoc, gone flickerin' thru the frogs of other climes; te adde the miser wretch in his dimes. Or the great Alexander at the battle of Hunker's Hill, who in the agony of despair, frantically shrieked, O, gravity, I peace has gone like my skunk-boy days, and I don't care a darn. He was a whole horse and a team sure.

Feller-citizens and gals too—in our halls of legislation confusion runs riot and anarchy reigns supreme. Rise up then like porkers in a rat's patch and shake the dew drops off yer hunting shirts and fall into ranks. Sound the tocsin! beat the drum! and blow the horn! till the startled choes reverberating from hill top to hill top, and from gopher hill to gopher hill, shall reach the adamantine hills of New England, the ferruginous disposition of the Missouri, and the auriferous particles of California to prick up their ears, and in whispered accents enquire of her valors, what is it? Feller citizens and wimmen—I repeat it to you people and from the topmost peak of the Ozark mountains bid defiance to the hell earth by hollerin' whose affairs in such thunder tones, that quaken with terror 'y'll forget what nigger is. Don your rusty regimentals, and grease the locks of your guns and put in new flints, grind your old scythes and make several cuts on 'em, amount on your horses and save your nation or bust!

Ladies and gentlemen—the great bird of American liberty's flew aloft and searin' upon the wings of the wind; and now hovers high over the cloud capped summits of the Rocky Mountains, and when he shall have penetrated into the unknown regions of unlimited space, and then shall have divid' down and lit on daddy's wood pile, I shall be led to exclaim in the language of Paul the oster, root pork or die.

The time is critical, bloods gods to be poured out like soap suds outen a wash tub, and every man that's got a soul as big as the white of a nigger's eye 'll fit, bleed and die for his country.—Thems the times—you want men in the councils of the nation that you can depend on—that's me.—Elect me to Congress and I'll stick to you thru thick and thin like a lean tick. Is a nigger's shirt I've not got to make a electrobinin' speech. I'll scorn the act. You know me. I've been fetc'd up among ye, already upon the wings of topflighted imagination I fancy I see you marching up to the polls in solid phalanx, and with shouts that make the earth ring, "hurrah for Jim Smith," come down on my opponent like a thousand of brick on a rotten punkin.

Too Good to be Lost.—We endorse the following from Macklin's advice to his son; we put in circulation as too good to be lost: "I have often told you, he says, 'that every man must be the maker or mender of his own fortunes; I repeat the doctrine. He who depends upon his inessential industry and integrity, depends upon patrons of the noblest and most exalted kind; these are the creatures of fame, the founder of families, and can ruin or disappoint or desert you. They control all human pollings, dealings, and even vicissitudes of any unfortunate tendency to a contrary nature. You have genius, you have learning, you have industry at times, but you want perseverance; without it, you can do nothing. I bid you bear this motto in mind—'PERSISTENCE.'"

The Grand Duke Alexander is very popular in Russia, he is beloved and esteemed by the people. He will not exercise the great authority of his father, for he does not inherit either his hauteur or his inflexibility. He will rather please, as the Emperor Alexander I. did, by his mildness and affability, and between the uncle and the nephew there is a very great similarity of character in numerous ways. The new Empress is also highly spoken of, and her elevated judgment and her conciliating manners are much extolled. It is thought that she will exercise a salutary influence over the Emperor.

God is with Me.—The Princess of Olenburg, of Russia, walking in the garden last summer, and her son, a fine boy, about five years old. She said to him—"How happens it, my son, that you are here all alone?" He replied—"I have lost Catherine and George, (his brother and sister), and do not know where they are; but I am not alone, for God is always with me."

Open your mouth and your purse cautiously; and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in reports, be great.

Common sense is only a modification of talent—Genius is an exaltation of it.

ANECDOTES.

AN' GOT NOTHING.—We were visiting at a house the other evening, where there were a number of young children. One of them had the measles, one the whooping cough, and another was afflicted with young poultry pox. They were receiving the greatest sympathy and attention, while one young little girl about five years old, sat in the corner, crying bitterly. We asked her what was the matter? She replied, bursting out into a heart-breaking gust of tears, "Every one of the other children's got the measles and the whooping cough, and I ain't got nothin'—boo! boo! boo!" For such a misfortune, there was no sympathy.

SEVERE RETORT.—A man who marries a rich wife must expect occasionally to have it flung in his teeth. We have heard a report, however, which we think must have silenced such threats. A gentleman who had the misfortune to marry a fortune was once exhibiting the fine points of a horse to a friend.

"My horse, if you please," said the wife, "my money bought that horse."

"Yes madam," replied the husband, bowing, "and your money bought me."

WORKING IN VAINE.—A Yankee lad saw, for the first time, some sailors raising a heavy anchor at the bow of a ship in port, for the purpose of "flashing it," as we believe it is called. They were working away at their work, with the usual "Yo! heave ah!" when the green spectator, who had straggled to "scrutinize" a little, hailed them with: "You may 'heave oh!' and 'hi-ho!' all night, but you cannot get that bigged thing through that hole in a hurry—now mind I tell ye!" He thought they were trying to draw the anchor through the horse-hole!

PREVALENCE.—A provincial judge, a great bore in his way, called upon Bastru, wishing to see him. A valet announced him.

"Tell him I am in bed."

"Sir, he says he will wait till you are risen."

"Tell him I am very ill."

"He says he will prescribe some remedy."

"Tell him I am at the last extremity."

"He says he wishes to say adieu to you."

"Tell him I am dead."

"He says he will sprinkle you with holy water."

"Confound him, let him in."

A story is related of an honest farmer, who, attempting to drive home a bull, got suddenly hoisted over the fence. Recovering himself, he saw the animal on the other side of the rails, sawing the air with his head and neck, and jawing the ground. The good old man looked steadily at him for a moment, and then shaking his fist at him, exclaimed, "Damn your apologies, you needn't stand there, you 'arnal critter, a bowin' and scardin'—you did it a purpose."

PLAIN.—A plain-spoken woman recently visited a married woman, and said to her: "How do you contrive to amuse yourself?" "Amuse!" said the other starting, "don't you know I have my horse-work to do?" "Yes!" was the answer, "I see you seem to do, but as it never does, I conclude that you must have some other way of passing your time."

"My son," said the elder Spriggles to Spriggles junior, thinking to enlighten the boy on the propagation of the hen species, "my son, do you know that chickens come out of eggs?" "Du they?" replied Spriggles junior, as he kicked his plate, "I thought eggs come out of chickens." Thus ended the first lesson.

The following oath was administered to a little boy ten years of age, in the Iowa Legislature, chosen to do up documents:

"You do solemnly swear to support the Constitution of the United States, and of this State, and to 'fold papers' to the best of your ability, so held you God."

Recently, a local preacher, distinguished for a grandiloquence of style unattainable by men of common genius, concluded a fervid supplication for the success of the allied arms with—we shall not say elegant, we fear to say pathetic, but we may safely say unimitatable petition—"Lord, smash the Russians! Lord smash 'em! Amen!"

YOUNG AMERICA AT ITS DEVOTIONS.—The editor of the Detroit Times says he heard, a day or two since the following illustration of early piety:

"Pray God bless father and mother, and Anna; and by jinks I must scurble quick to get into bed before Mary does."

SPRITED REPLY.—"You look like death on a pale horse," said Jim to a toper, who was growing pale and emaciated. "I don't know any thing about that," said the toper, "but I'm death on pale beauty," Mr. Horn.

"Sal," said one girl to another, "I am so glad I have no head, now." "Why so?" asked the other. "O, cause I can eat as many onions as I please."

PROSPECTUS.

The undersigned propose publishing a weekly newspaper to be called the

PUGET SOUND COURIER,

to be devoted to Agriculture, Commerce, Literature, Arts, Politics, News, &c.

at the town of Shelton, Pierce County, Washington Territory.

It will be the constant aim of the conductors of the Courier to disseminate far and wide, a knowledge of the great natural resources of Washington Territory, in order thereby to secure their speedy development. The Agricultural and Commercial interests of Puget Sound will demand and receive our special attention, and all interests connected with the growth, welfare and prosperity of our Territory will be advocated. The Editors, and having determined to become citizens of Washington Territory, in preference to either Oregon or California—partly on account of the superior judgements and advantages of the former—their advocacy will be as sincere and honest, as they were in any other country.

The columns of this journal will be contributed to by leading men of the Territory, and be open to the discussion of any question affecting the interests of the Territory, while under the management of the undersigned. We can give the assurance that much valuable aid has been promised, and already secured, to make the Courier a valuable companion to the man of business, and a good and interesting family newspaper.

In politics the Courier will be WETTER, and in all political contests, and controversies, may be relied upon to stand by the principles of that party whose success can secure restoration, tranquility, property and security to the nation at home, and respectability abroad.

The great landmarks of the creed, established by Clay, Webster, Fillmore, and a host of others, based upon a national platform—extending to field of action to a great and whole Union—knowing "as South, so North," are the political lights to guide our path.

In entering upon the arduous duties of their respective stations, the Publishers frankly acknowledge their own inability to do anything, however high their hopes and good their intentions, without adequate material aid from their fellow-citizens. They, on the Territory, and their express the confident hope that a generous, liberal and patriotic public will second them in that avowed which the importance and beneficial character of their services may demand.

The terms of the Courier will be \$2 per annum—\$3 per six months—25 cents per single copy.

W. B. APPELCK, E. T. GUNN.

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The number of insertions must be distinctly marked on the margin of the advertisements sent us, otherwise they will be considered null and void, and charged accordingly.