

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

VOL. III.

STELLACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1861.

NO. 38.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Office of subscription:
For one year, in advance, \$5 00
If paid within six months, 4 00
After the expiration of six months, 5 00
For six months, 3 00
Single copies, 15 cents

Office of advertising:
One square, (10 lines or less) first insertion, 50 cents
Each subsequent insertion, 25 cents
A deduction of 1/3 per cent. on the above rates to yearly advertisers.

Business Cards, 25¢ a year; no advertisement, however small, inserted at a less rate than \$25 per annum.

JOB PRINTING:

All kinds of Book, Pamphlet, Bill-head, Circular, Blank and Card Printing.

IN PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL STYLE.

Executed with neatness and dispatch, and forwarded as per order to any part of the country.

Payment for Jobs must always accompany the order.

Business Cards.

B. F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY,
Port Townsend, Washington Territory.

Commissioner of Deeds for the State of Oregon and California.
Office over Hastings' store, 5:15

WM. FAULKNER & SON,
122 Sansome st.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
Agents for James Connor & Sons.

U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY,
And dealers in all kinds of PRINTING MATERIALS.

Printers will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing.

J. B. PAINTER,
(LATE O'NEARA & PAINTER)

DEALER IN Type, Presses, Printing Materials, Paper, Cards, AND PRINTER'S STOCK GENERALLY,
122 Clay street, near Sansome,
SAN FRANCISCO.

C. CHERRY, J. C. CHERRY & CO.,
DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE AND DRY GOODS,
Tenth Water, W. T.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Keep constantly on hand a good assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, READY MADE CLOTHING, CROCKERYWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, SHIP CHANDLERY AND STORES, MINING TOOLS, &c.

MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN PUGET SOUND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS. Cargoes furnished for Export on short notice.
Stewart street, near Polkman,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., and STELLACOOM, W. T.

J. W. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practice in Admiralty and Admiralty, SEATTLE, W. T.

S. E. FRICHARD & BRO.,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
No. 22 Front street, San Francisco.

AGENTS FOR
Sears & Roebuck's Catalogue, New York, N. Y.
E. J. Johnson's Sewing Machine, New York, N. Y.
Richards' Sewing Machine, New York, N. Y.

A. H. GELMAN & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS,
No. 22 Front street, SAN FRANCISCO.

A. H. BIGGS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WINES, LIQUORS AND HAVANA CIGARS,
145 Front street, corner of Clark, Between Jackson and Pacific, SAN FRANCISCO.

Have constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices for cash, the very best varieties of the above articles in the market. Entire satisfaction is guaranteed with regard to both price and quality.

H. B. SARGENT & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
Importing Bookellers and Stationers,
131 Montgomery street,
San Francisco.

Have in store the largest collection of BOOKS and LITHOGRAPHS in California, also Historical and other Works. Orders from Washington Territory solicited.

PAINTING,
GLAZING AND PAPER-HANGING.

HAVING ESTABLISHED MYSELF PERMANENTLY IN STELLACOOM, I have the pleasure to announce that I will devote my time exclusively to the above branch of business.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
GLAZING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.

And respectfully solicit orders from those desiring to have their houses painted, glazed, papered, &c. in the most durable and artistic manner. My prices are guaranteed to be the lowest.

JOSEPH P. WHITMAN.

[From Blackwood's Magazine for November.]

"Carpe Diem."

The morning sun is twinkling on the stream;
The green leaves wave in the cool morning air;
Nature uncovers to the welcome beam,
And every sight is fair.

Earth is not now, as it hath lately been,
In winter's dull and dreary fetters bound;
Flowers of all hues put on their lustre soon;
Sweet odors float around.

And birds of every wing and every note
Placidly sit on the verdant grove,
Washing together from sedulous stream
The story of their lives.

No storms will darken o'er the azure way;
Nothing will hide the sun's merry smile;
Heaven will forbear the rattling earth to-day
One bliss unclouded arch.

To-morrow may be dark with rain and gloom—
Fear not, but take with thanks the present hour;
Heaven will forbear the rattling earth to-day
One bliss unclouded arch.

Full wisely hath the all-foreseeing Heaven
His coming sorrows from our anxious eyes
And held in front a cloud, when man hath striven
To read his destiny.

For if he could behold the advancing years,
And evil shadows following in their train,
Things that are brightest would be hid but tears,
And double future pain.

Where's the way to Jennie's house?
That I must know;
Or you may find the road yourself,
The river runs beside you.

Where's the way to Jennie's heart?
That I must know;
Hereabout or thereabout,
Find it if you can, sir.

Is this the way to Jennie's house?
As straight as you can go, sir;
Down the valley, through the wood,
And by the brook below, sir.

What's the way to Jennie's heart?
That I must know, sir;
A long way up a tree way down,
In truth, an easy way, sir.

Some on horse, and some on foot,
Come hither many a score, sir;
Must bring a coach and four, sir.

"May it please the Court," said a Yankee lawyer before a Dutch Judge, the other day, "this is a case of great importance. While the American eagle, whose sleepless eye watches over the welfare of this mighty republic, whose wings extended from the Alleghanies to the rocky chain of the west, was rejoicing in his pride of place—"

"Sithop dare! sithop I say; what has a suit to do with eagles? It has nothing to do with wild birds; it is your sheep," exclaimed the justice.

"True, your honor, but my client has rights."

"Your client has no right in the eagle."

"Of course, but the law of language."

"You care for de laws of language, eh? I understand de laws of de Shtate, an dat is enuf for me. Confine your talk to de case."

"Well, then, my client, the defendant in this case, is charged with stealing a sheep, and—"

"Dat will do! Dat will do! Your client is charged with stealing a sheep, shust nine shillings! De Court will adjourn."

"Suppose I should lose the blade of my knife, and I could get another made and inserted in its place, would it be the same knife it was before?"

"To be sure." "Well, then, suppose I should then lose the handle and get another, would it be the same knife still?" "Of course!" "But if somebody should find the old blade and the old handle, and should put them together, what knife would that be?"

There are few instances in which you find beauty, elegance of figure, and gracefulness of manners, united with strong, energetic powers of mind; the fairest flowers in nature's garden are often destitute of fragrance, and filled with deadly poison.

The friend who pardons a great wrong acquires a superiority that no other can equal; who pardons a man; and, however much the latter may admire the generosity of the giver, he can love only as he had previously done so more.

Woman is like ivy—the more you are ruined the closer she grows to you. A bachelor adds: "Iry is like a woman—she more it cling to you the more you are ruined." Poor rule that won't work both ways.

A certain editor, who has had a controversy with an opponent about the value of each other's face. But he would have the advantage of us; he would have much the better prospect.

The editor of a Wisconsin paper speaks of a place where he says "brass coin passes as money." He had better emigrate there. There his face would always be "good for a drink."

A political opponent says that we have twisted his arguments till they are no longer his, but our own. Suppose we were to twist his nose—would it become our nose instead of his?

It has been discovered that bread can be manufactured out of wood. Long before this discovery was made, all wood was known to have a grain in it.

Boys should be very careful how they steer their life-barks if they would arrive without shipwreck at the Isle of Man.

Take not too much pride in mere manners. The finest dandy is not better at a bow than a puppy is at a bow-wow.

An indiscreet person is like an unsealed letter, which every one may read, but which is seldom worth reading.

It may fairly be contended that intricate lateness is the most effective labor-saving machine ever invented.

A banquet-hall is undoubtedly a very pleasant place; yet it is filled with the "gnashing of teeth."

"I don't think, husband, you are very smart."

"No, indeed, wife, but everybody knows I am awfully shrewd."

If you think it is an easy thing to square the circle, just go and settle your wife's bill for hoops.

As a general rule, a fashionable beau, like a bow in the sky, can't make both ends meet.

Somebody says the best way to keep food upon an empty stomach is to bolt it down.

At what time of the day was Adam born? A little before Eve.

Perhaps the best prescription for the cure of folks is hemp-poultice.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

The Courtesies of War.

In making use of the trite phrase of "the horrors of war," none except soldiers are fully aware of what is comprised in that category; nor is it the object of the writer of this article to dwell upon this part of the question; but, on the contrary, to show by a few anecdotes how these horrors may be, in some degree, alleviated by practices of courtesy among the belligerents, which are adopted by the armies of civilized nations during continuous campaigns, partly from innate chivalrous feelings, and partly for their mutual advantage.

The true principle, which is one worthy of the fullest recognition on all sides, is to do as little harm to one another as possible, consistent with the real object of the contending armies.

In a battle, each party must knock over as many of the enemy as possible, individuals as well as masses, in order to subdue or drive him from the field; but even then, if the man is disabled, the object is gained as well as if he were killed, and therefore no liberal-minded soldier would wish to do more. In the ordinary course of the campaign, however, of what advantage is it to kill, wound, or make prisoner, an unfortunate individual or two, who may happen to be in your power? With armies of very many thousand men, what real injury is done by the loss of a few men in this desultory manner? Besides, the same system will be acted upon by both sides, so that its advantages, if any exist, will be counterbalanced by the reprisals of the opposite party.

Therefore, we would say, apply all such courtesies as can reasonably be used to the enemy; respect one another in your proceedings; be "as sharp, but as polished as your sword."

There is an extraordinary story, impossible as it is, but probably based on some foundation, of the conduct of the French and English corps of Royal Guards, accidentally opposed to each other at the battle of Fontenoy—that the British publicly called out, "Tenez, les Anglais les Français!" The others replied, "The French Guard never fire first;" upon which their opponents, having given them the option, put an end to the chivalrous contest by opening their fire at annihilating their adversaries.

There is certainly something of the extreme and absurd in this story; but at the same time, many true anecdotes may be told of the courteous behavior of the soldiers of civilized nations towards one another in more recent days, and especially during the protracted campaigns in the Peninsula.

The French Emperor in 1807, taking advantage of the imbecility of the Courts and Government of the Emperor, Portugal, took a position of honor, and, by military execution and overbearing conduct, drove the nations to a general and formidable outbreak against him. The British Government sent out expeditionary forces to support this resistance, which ended in a continued warfare in that country for the space of three years. During that long and ordinary circumstances of war were frequently relieved by acts of respect and courtesy, between the French and British troops, which came from the knowledge of the writer, who was present throughout the whole of those campaigns.

The first landing was by the small force under the Duke of Wellington (then Sir Arthur Wellesley), at Rodrigo, which led to the battle of Vimeira, and Convention of Cintra. By that convention, the French garrison of Almeida was to be embarked at Oporto, and conveyed to France. It was accompanied during the march by a small body of British troops. On arrival near the populous city of Oporto, the hospitable citizens of that city, during the French occupation, was being removed among the baggage.

One fine conscientious old French General, touched, it is believed, by the justice of those complaints, which were mentioned to him by the British officer who was about to succeed him in the command of the army, called upon the proprietor and said to him, "Monsieur, I think you will bear me witness that when I entered your house, on my arrival in Lisbon, I brought with me two portmanteaus." This being acknowledged, he turned to the British officer and said, "You will now bear me witness, sir, that I am retiring with but one!"

At the battle of Talavera, the French had been repulsed in their first attack. The weather was hot, and there was a partial cessation of fire in parts of the field for an hour or two about the middle of the day. During this time the soldiers of each army went down to get water at the same little stream, and were near enough to hold amicable intercourse together, renewing the battle again immediately afterwards.

The French finally retired, but returned after some days with an increased force, before which the Allies found it necessary to abandon Talavera, and to leave their sick and wounded at the mercy of the enemy. So far from these unfortunate men suffering by the change, the French marshal, Mortier, immediately organized a good hospital for them, by beds and other conveniences demanded from the inhabitants, and placed them in a very superior position to that in which they had been under our own arrangements. One very fine young officer, who had lost a leg, seemed particularly to attract Mortier's sympathy. He supplied him with money for his drafts and other conveniences; and, when he was well enough, gave him leave and credentials to enable him to return home through Paris, where he was present at the fetes for the marriage of Napoleon I. to Maria Louisa of Austria.

No unnecessary harassing warfare was carried on between the opponents of the two armies; on the contrary, there were frequently amicable understandings between them. Sometimes, in changes of position or circumstances, partial alterations would be required, or one party have to retire more or less; this would be frequently settled by a polite message, or, if in movement, by a wave of the hand, when, if the party applied to see that it was reasonable, they would give way.

Thus after the close of the battle of Busaco, a French outpost remained in a village nearer to our lines than was justifiable in our relative posi-

tions. Instead of attacking them, General Crawford sent a message to request them to remove to a greater distance. The officer commanding the post said that he had been placed there by superior authority, and could not retreat, unless obliged by force; upon which the general ordered out one of his field pieces, and fired a round or two into the village. This satisfied the honor and responsibility of the officer, who made a bow and withdrew his party, which, in fact, we could have annihilated.

In the retreat to Corunna, our cavalry halted once again at Benavente, and took measures for destroying the bridge. Napoleon in person followed us as far as this spot. During the night, the French patrols came several times on their end of the bridge, to ascertain whether we still held on; but on being challenged by our sentinels, retired. One dragoon advanced farther than the others, and, having been shot but for the courteous conduct of the officer, who made a bow and withdrew his party, which, in fact, we could have annihilated.

At the battle of Corunna, our wounded were carried off the field, and we retired at nightfall and embarked. A French drummer, with others, next day, was engaged about the fort, in hopes of picking up something of a little value; and in fumbling over the body of a British officer, discovered that he was not dead. Upon giving that information, the officer was removed, taking great care, and finally recovered. He was one of the heroic Napiers.

After the action of Fuentes d'Onor, the village was held by the British, and the French were scattered over it, somewhat mixed, in search of chairs, or utensils or conveniences, to take out to their respective bivouacs. To prevent confusion, or perhaps quarrels, they drew a line of demarcation along one street, which neither party was to pass; and this amicable arrangement was strictly observed by both sides.

At the lines of Lisbon, as they were called—but, in fact, some twelve or fifteen miles in advance of that city—the two armies lay in front of one another quiescent for some months; their advanced posts in some parts so near, that friendly communications frequently took place between them. The British had the fine city of Lisbon in their rear, which every sort of comfort could be obtained; the French had no such resources within reach. It happened, on more than one occasion, that the French officers at the out-post would ask of ours to obtain for them some little luxury from Lisbon—a box of cigars, coffee, stationery, or other objects,—which requests were always readily complied with.

Perhaps one of the most interesting anecdotes of the courtesies of war is that beautiful trait of the French dragoon, who came across Felton Harvey of the 14th Light Dragoons, in a cavalry skirmish. Harvey had lost an arm, and, as they approached each other, instinctively raised the hand to his forehead, as if to wipe away a coming blow; but the Frenchman perceiving the disabled condition of his opponent, instead of cutting at him, dropped his sword to the salute, and galloped past.

An exchange of prisoners was sometimes made by agreement between the two generals. While the French were so far from their own countries, the transmission of prisoners was embarrassing, and might well be spared where each was content with an exchange. Sometimes an officer, who was a favorite of one, would fall into the hands of the other, and a request to have him back for another of equal rank, would be acceded to. At times, when an officer was taken, his baggage, a little money, &c., would be sent in to the enemy's outposts for him by a flag of truce.

On one occasion an *attaque* to the army, of no defined rank, was taken, and when questioned by the enemy as to his position in the army, with reference to a more general exchange than usual was made prisoner in some of his own ranks. Wellington would not confirm it, and he suffered a continued imprisonment in consequence.

Several private gentlemen came out to the army, during short periods of excitement, as excursionists, such as Mr. Edwin James was a short time ago with Garibaldi. One of them was a soldier, in some of his own ranks, was questioned as to his position, as he wore no uniform, declared himself to be an amateur! The French general turned up his eyes, and said that he had heard of amateurs in painting, amateurs in music, &c., but he never heard before of an amateur in war!

The British naturally take advantage of the French in the position of prisoners; so many of them found means to escape by connivance of the natives. The feeling of the Spanish nation was so absolute and universal against the French, and so chivalrously honorable, that there was not an instance, during the whole war, of a British soldier or officer, having been betrayed by them, or not obtaining every possible assistance from them; that is, when in a state of absolute dependence on their aid; for when the English army marched into a town, in all their force and glory, none could show a higher tone and bearing of independence, or a greater desire to make themselves useful to the Spaniards. In their routes through the country, if the prisoner could by any contrivance get from under the eye of his escort, and among the inhabitants, he was invariably concealed and harbored till an opportunity offered of forwarding him to the army, during which time all his wants were scrupulously attended to.

When Colonel Waters, a fine old soldier, and noted for understanding how to make the best of any circumstances, was caught during a reconnoitering excursion, the Duke of Wellington was asked whether they should send his things in for him by a flag of truce; but he said, "By no means; Waters will soon find his way out, and in he came, sure enough, in a very few days. He was a great man for field sports; and being allowed by the French to ride his own horse, which, though not showy, was a capital jumper, in passing through a somewhat close country, he put spurs to him, cleared, in fox-hunting style, a stiff stone-wall fence, and galloped across the country, bidding adieu to his escort, who could only follow him with their eyes, an outstretched hand, and a flying pistol shot or two.

At the siege of Burgos, the Engineers were in very small number; so much so, that the same few individuals were as much in the trenches as the necessity for reinforcement would possibly admit. One, in particular, who had a more general superintendence than the others, commenced early to try and take a few liberties, by crossing the open space from one part of the trenches to another, of course very cautiously at first, till by degrees the enemy became accustomed to him, and would allow him to do what they would not permit to others. Of course he received the compliment with respect, and did not attempt to take impudent or obtrusive advantage of his privilege. Among his comrades, the probability was in some thought to arise from a very partic-

ular kind of coat, down to his ankle, which he wore, being a new and outrageous fashion, just arrived from England.

At the first storming of San Sebastian, which was unsuccessful, an officer, a very young man, was very forward on the breach, wounded, and taken prisoner. Among the first of the enemy who came up to him was a French grenadier, who, in admiration of his gallantry, which he had witnessed, ran up and kissed him. A day or two after that town was taken, the prisoner having retired to the castle, and everything being still in confusion, one of our officers pressed on to the buildings at the foot of the steep hill to ascertain and fix the limits occupied by the French. He walked to the open doors of a church which was backed against the hill, and so cautiously up the centre aisle, when he heard a voice from the arched ceiling calling out, "Retirez vous, retirez vous!" Looking up, he could see nothing, but became at once aware that the enemy had access to the ceiling from the hill, while they had abandoned the floor, and there were probably a musket or two directed on to the floor from some holes, from the position of the battlements, and the length of the courteous conduct. He of course took the hint, and retired.

The Duke of Wellington rode out one day attended by some officers and a cavalry escort, from the front of Bayonne, to reconnoitre the river Adour, when it was proposed to force a passage at one point, and to pass round a portion of the fortress at a mile or two from it, and in going through a village, a number of French soldiers, stragglers from the garrison, and unarmed, rushed out of public houses into the street, in confusion. We could have swept them all away into our lines, but seemed to take such a reluctant advantage; so, after a few polite remarks, and questions, we parted very good friends.

Such are specimens of amenities which may pass in war between the contending armies, and which, when kept within reasonable bounds, cannot be too much admired. They will be practised in proportion to the state of civilization of the nations engaged, and to the length of the periods during which campaigns may last. We did not find the same refined spirit in the Crimea, among the Russians. They had a hard sense of irritation, and, to all appearance, of individual personal rancour, even to the extent, it is confidently asserted, of bayoneting the wounded. This feeling, however, more particularly directed against the officers, in general, were brave and courteous.

The French and English treat their opponents in a more chivalrous and civilized manner than other nations; and it was quite an exception to the usual French practice, when the first Napoleon suggested bringing up a dozen more troops, solely to open a volley on any assemblage of mounted officers, by which "quelque petit general" might be killed. In fact, it was in that way Morcau fell in 1812.

Story-Telling Extraordinary.

Once on a time there was a king who had a daughter, and she was such a dreadful story-teller, that the like of her was not to be found far or near. So the king gave out, that if any one could tell such a string of lies as would get her to say, "That's a story," he should have her for his wife, and the king would give him a great name, as you may fancy, to try their luck; for every one would have been very glad to have the princess, to say nothing of the kingdom. But they all got to a sorry figure; for the princess was so given to story-telling, that all their lies went in at one ear and out of the other. Among the rest came three brothers to try their luck, and the two elder went first; but they fared no better than those who had gone before them. Last of all, the third, Boos, set off, and found the princess in the barnyard.

"Good morning," he said, "and thank you for nothing."

"No good morning," said she, "the same to you."

"You haven't such a fine army as ours, I'll be bound; for when two shepherds stand one at each end of it, and blow their ram's horns, the one can't hear the other!"

"Haven't we, though?" answered Boos—"your's is far bigger; for when a cow begins to go to milk, and the other to bleat, you'll hear the other before her time comes."

"I dare say," said the princess, "well, but you haven't such a big ox, after all, as ours; you'd better for when two men sit on each horn, they can't touch each other with a twenty-foot rule."

"Stuff!" said Boos; "is that all? Why, we have an ox who is so big, that when two men sit on each horn, and each blows his great mountain-trumpet, they can't hear one another."

"I dare say," said the princess; "but you haven't so much milk as we, I'll be bound; for we milk our kine into great pails, and carry them to the door, and empty them into great tubs, and so we make great cheese!"

"Oh! you do, do you?" said Boos. "Well, we milk ours into great tubs, and then we put them in our carts and drive them indoors, and then we turn them out into great breeding-rats; and so we make cheeses as big as houses. We had, too, a dun mare to tread the cheese well together, when it was making; but once she tumbled down into the cheese, and we lost her; and after we had eaten at this cheese seven years, we came upon a great dun mare, alive and kicking. Well, once after that, I was going to drive this mare to the mill, and her backbone snapped in two. But I wasn't put out, not I; for I took a spruce sapling, and put it into her for a backbone, and she had no other backbone all the while we had her. But the sapling took root, and grew up into such a tall tree, that I climbed right up to heaven by it; and when I got there, I saw the Virgin Mary sitting and spinning the beam of the sea into pig's bristles and ropes; but just then the spruce fir broke short off, and I couldn't get down again; and so the Virgin Mary let me down by one of the ropes; and down I slipped straight into a fox-hole; and who should sit there but my mother and your father cobbling shoes; and just as I stepped in, my mother gave your father such a box on the ear, it made his whiskers curl."

"That's a story," said the princess; "my father never did any such thing in all his born days!"

"No Boos get the princess to wife, and half the kingdom besides."

A gentleman replied to a female vagrant, who accosted him, that he never gave to beggars in the street. "If I knew where your home lived," quickly responded the woman, "I'd be after calling at your house, and then I shouldn't interfere with your arrangements." An accompanying gig that.

A Ghost Story.

Who has not heard a ghost story? What child is there who does not shrink when directed to go into a dark room? And how few there are who, in a greater or lesser degree, do not believe all that they hear related, of phantoms seen and unseen? Terror is ever ready to create phantoms. The imagination deceives people into believing they have really seen and heard the things they relate. The story flies from mouth to mouth, each one adding something to enhance the marvelous character. It is sometimes so fantastic; more frequently so ridiculous; but the more improbable it is, the more people are delighted with it.

Here is a veritable ghost story, from the "Memoirs of Monsieur Verdac." Once when he was traveling in Italy, he arrived at night at the city of Faissance, where he took lodgings in a hotel, the landlord of which had but recently lost his mother, who was very aged, and had been a long time ill. Having attended Mons. Verdac to his apartment, to superintend some arrangement for his comfort, he directed one of the servants who was in waiting to go with all speed to the room of his deceased mother, and to bring thence some of her wardrobe, or something of that kind, for the use of his guest. In a moment or two the man came flying back, breathless and pale. When he had somewhat recovered himself, he exclaimed:

"Oh, I have seen my mistress! She is there lying in bed, looking just as she used to do!"

The landlord, incredulous as he was, at the fellow's assertion, sent another servant—who had the reputation of being very courageous—for the article he needed; but in a few seconds he hurried back, pale and agitated, only to confirm the wonderful story. The master of the house, who was secretly troubled by the strange account, although he pretended to make light of it, and to return to his usual duties, was the cause of their alarm. By this time many of the inmates of the house, attracted by the report of a ghost being visible, had gathered around, impatient for the *demonstration*, and awaited with much anxiety the landlord's return. Their suspense was not of long continuance; for the landlord, who had returned to the room, and learned the true cause of their alarm. By this time many of the inmates of the house, attracted by the report of a ghost being visible, had gathered around, impatient for the *demonstration*, and awaited with much anxiety the landlord's return. Their suspense was not of long continuance; for the landlord, who had returned to the room, and learned the true cause of their alarm. By this time many of the inmates of the house, attracted by the report of a ghost being visible, had gathered around, impatient for the *demonstration*, and awaited with much anxiety the landlord's return. Their suspense was not of long continuance; for the landlord, who had returned to the room, and learned the true cause of their alarm.

"I have seen her, but alas! my courage failed me, and I dared not address her." Mons. Verdac took a candle, and addressing himself to an Abbe who was present, invited him to accompany him to the presence of the ghost.

"You are a priest, Monsieur," said Verdac, addressing the Abbe, "question the spirit!"

The Abbe advanced, questioned the ghost, and, in a plentiful supply of holy water in his face, upon which, feeling itself moved to action, it sprang from the bed, and leaped on the Abbe's head, and struck him several times over the face and eyes. The whole company fled, except Mons. Verdac and the priest, who were engaged in a desperate fight with the ghost, all impudently and dread of which we have spoken fall off, and Verdac perceived that the ghost was, after all,—a monkey. This monkey had frequently observed his mistress arranging her wig, and decorating it after she had fixed it on her head; and having got by accident into her room, she was this evening, questioned by the ghost, and she had taken the wig out of its box, fixed it on her head precisely as she used to do, and then got into the bed where she used to sleep, and where she had died. The ghost story resulted in nothing but laughter. If people only had courage to examine into what at first alarms them, and to follow up the thread of the tale, they would find the reason of what they have spoken fall off, and Verdac perceived that the ghost was, after all,—a monkey. This monkey had frequently observed his mistress arranging her wig, and decorating it after she had fixed it on her head; and having got by accident into her room, she was this evening, questioned by the ghost, and she had taken the wig out of its box, fixed it on her head precisely as she used to do, and then got into the bed where she used to sleep, and where she had died. The ghost story resulted in nothing but laughter. If people only had courage to examine into what at first alarms them, and to follow up the thread of the tale, they would find the reason of what they have spoken fall off, and Verdac perceived that the ghost was, after all,—a monkey. This monkey had frequently observed his mistress arranging her wig, and decorating it after she had fixed it on her head; and having got by accident into her room, she was this evening, questioned by the ghost, and she had taken the wig out of its box, fixed it on her head precisely as she used to do,

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

Published every FRIDAY MORNING, at \$3 per annum, in advance; if paid within six months, \$4; after the expiration of six months, \$5; for six months, in advance; single copies, 15¢ each. Advertisements, to insure insertion without delay, should be handed in on or before Tuesday of each week.

The Herald can be found in San Francisco at the depot of J. W. Sullivan, adjoining the Post Office; at the office of our Agent, 111 1/2 Washington street, at the Merchants' Exchange and the principal Hotels; and also at the leading Hotels in the Atlantic cities.

We shall be pleased to furnish masters of vessels and others, outward bound, with files of the Herald, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER,

17 1/2 Washington st., San Francisco, is authorized to act as the Agent of this paper in receiving ad- vertisements and subscriptions in San Francisco and elsewhere, and collecting and receiving for the same.

CHAS. FROST.

The columns of the PUGET SOUND HERALD are open to communications on all questions of public policy and interest, and the advocacy of all sides of every question shall be freely heard; but such communications are not of a general public nature, or are intended for the entertainment of individual ends, will be charged as advertisements. This rule will in no case be departed from.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEELACOOM, W. T., Thursday Evening, Jan. 31, 1861.

THE PUBLIC PRINTING AGAIN.—FOR REASONS

unknown to us, the papers relative to this matter have not reached us, and we are therefore compelled to forego the remarks designed for this issue. The paper alluded to as in our possession has also been withdrawn, thus leaving us nothing upon which to base or justify the intended comments. In justice to the delegation from this County, we feel called upon to state that letters have been placed in our hands which exonerate them from much of the blame previously attached to them, one of which letters comes from Mr. James Biles, one of the five signers of the paper held by us last week. Theonus of censure falls upon parties not members of the Legislature, who unwarrantably interfered in a matter not legitimately belonging to them. But for this interference, we are led to believe, from the evidence before us, the wishes of the people of this county would not have been defeated.

MASSONIC BALL.—The approaching birthday

of "our Father of his Country" will be very appropriately celebrated, in Steelacoom, by the consecration and dedication of the new Masonic Hall during the day, and by a grand ball at night. This new and elegant hall will then be sufficiently near completion for occupancy, and the Lodge very properly conceive this to be the most fitting time to devote it to the object for which it is designed. It is perhaps needless to say that the ball will be gotten up in a style unsurpassed, if equalled, on any former occasion in the Territory; while the imposing ceremonies of consecration and dedication, during the day, will present unusual attraction. While the public generally are invited to be present, all members of the Fraternity, far and near, are expected to attend. Remember—Friday, February 23d, 1861. The steamer will afford parties below an excellent opportunity to be present at a very trifling sacrifice of time. We hope that all will come who can. Masons, especially, should regard it as a duty to do so.

WATER FOR SHIPPING.—All that was lacking

to make Keach's wharf the best on Puget Sound, and inferior to none on the Pacific coast, was water for shipping. This desideratum has been added within the past few days, and vessels of any capacity (even the Great Eastern, if need be) can now lay at the wharf, at any stage of the tide, and, attaching a hose to his mammoth tank, without more ado supply themselves with water ad libitum. This tank will hold seventeen thousand gallons, and draws its supply from seven-falling springs at an elevation of about twenty feet above the top, and distant some two hundred yards. The water privilege enjoyed by Mr. Keach, in connection with his wharf, is decidedly the best, as regards economy, quantity and quality, we have ever witnessed. It is the design of the enterprising proprietor to ornament the tank with a fountain, comprising a shower of jets, into which will be placed one or more balls, to be upheld by the jets. When complete, this will make an ornament which larger and older towns than Steelacoom might well be proud of.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The Railroad bill,

as it passed the House of Representatives, provides that the bonds for the Southern road shall not exceed thirty-six millions of dollars, and for the Northern road sixty millions, payable in thirty years; that five hundred miles of road shall be built in six years, and that the whole work shall be completed in thirteen years, otherwise the rights and privileges acquired under the Act are to be forfeited. The bill also grants to the Central route every alternate section of land within one mile of the line, and to the Southern route ten alternate sections per mile on each side from Texas to California, and six alternate sections per mile in California.

COYGANS.—These animals have recently

visited the Fryalup in numbers, in search of prey. Last week, Mr. John Carson killed no less than four coygans, the largest of which measured eight feet from the nose to the end of the tail, and stood three-and-a-half feet high. Before killing them, however, they made away with some twenty fine hogs belonging to Mr. Carson, and would doubtless have soon destroyed the balance of his live stock, had he not put a summary end to their depredations with his rifle.

ATLANTIC FERRIS.—To Jerry Sullivan, of San

Francisco, we are indebted for a liberal supply of the best Atlantic papers, accompanied by Frank Leslie's Magazine for January, brimful of choice light reading and interesting illustrations, together with a handsome fashion plate. Thanks to you, Jerry.

INDEX OF GOLD.—In the cities of New York

and Boston, money was flowing in from abroad in a marvellous manner. Five millions of dollars had been received in those cities within five days.

THE NEWS.

By the arrival of the steamer Oregon, on Sunday last, we are in possession of the most interesting budget of news received for some time, which will be found in its usual place, on the next page. The secession movement, so far as South Carolina and two or three other of the most disaffected Southern States are concerned, is rapidly culminating, and threatens soon to lead to bloodshed.

Gov. Floyd, Secretary of War, had resigned, for the reason that Major Anderson had not been ordered back to Fort Moultrie, which place he had left to assume command of a stronger position, that of Fort Sumpter. Gen. Butler, of Massachusetts, it is supposed, will be his successor. Secretary Floyd has incurred some discredit, according to Washington letter writers, for the commission of an error in accepting of drafts before the money was due. The transactions grew out of what is called the Russell and Bailey fraud, which is thus treated by the Bulletin's correspondent:

We have had a new excitement during the last few days, growing out of the abstraction of \$870,000 of State bonds from the Department of the Interior, held in trust for the benefit of certain Indian tribes. Several months ago, W. H. Russell, of the firm of Russell, Majors & Waddell, (and proprietor of the Pony Express) held about a million dollars of acceptances by the Secretary of War, Mr. Floyd, in anticipation of money expected to be due the above firm for services under their contracts for transportation for Government. For some reason or other not now apparent, Floyd accepted these drafts before the money was due, and it subsequently happened that the Government did not require or receive the transportation by which they were to have been liquidated and made good.

This explains an item in the summary, elsewhere, relative to Indian bonds. At the request of the Secretary of the Interior, a Special Committee had been appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the whole affair.

Col. Russell was arrested and admitted to bail in the sum of \$200,000, and Bailey, a clerk in the department of the Interior, and a nephew of Mr. Floyd's, has been placed under bonds of \$5,000.

It is altogether probable that Edward Bates, of Missouri, will be Secretary of State under Lincoln, and Col. Fremont is pressed for the position of Secretary of War. David Wilmont, of Pennsylvania, will likely occupy a seat in the Cabinet, although the place has not yet been named. Moses H. Grinnell, of New York, is named by the friends of Mr. Lincoln as Secretary of the Treasury.

It is said that the position of the N. Y. Tribune, which favors peaceable secession, is not approved by the President elect and many of his friends.

A St. Louis correspondent, under date of the 29th ult., says that the Baltimore American has it, on good authority, that President Buchanan has declared his determination to deliver up to his successor, intact, all the property of the federal government, let it cost what it may; and if resistance be made in South Carolina to any of the federal laws, he will use the whole force of the government, if necessary, to put it down.

IMPROVING DISCOVERY.—Messrs. Geo. Brown

and Clemo, of Toronto, are the luckiest men of the year, if we may credit the story of the Galt Reporter. That paper says that Mr. Clemo, a young chemist, discovered, about a year and a half ago, a chemical by which straw can be converted into pulp, and made available for making printing paper. After vainly trying to get paper manufacturers to make use of his discovery, Mr. Brown was informed of it, and being convinced of its immense value, became a partner, and patented it in England, France, the United States and Canada. Mr. Brown has recently visited New York about the matter. He was met there by a number of American capitalists—prominent among whom was Cyrus W. Field, of Atlantic Telegraph notoriety—and it is said an arrangement has been effected by which Messrs. Brown and Clemo are to receive some eight hundred thousand dollars. The statement is quite current in Toronto, and has caused a most lively sensation.

THE COTTON MANUFACTURE.—The Liverpool

Times says: "The cotton manufacture is becoming the greatest power in England—perhaps the world. The men engaged in it are making fortunes almost by a leap. In wealth they far exceed the old feudal aristocracy, and every estate nowadays which finds its way into the market is snatched up eagerly by some parvenu cotton spinner, the length of whose purse goes a great way to atone for the brevity of his pedigree."

A NEW TRADE IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.—

The Sumpter (Ga.) Republican states that considerable excitement was created there by the discovery of a society of mechanics, who were concerting measures for driving negroes from all employment except the cotton field, and, also, it is alleged, for obtaining work and food by force. The result was, that Wm. B. Hall, President, and two of his confederates, Thomas Faircloth and W. Griffith, were ordered to leave the place immediately.

THE DOUGLAS ADJUSTMENT.—On the 24th ult.,

Senator Douglas introduced his proposed amendments to the Constitution, to restore peace and preserve the Union. The plan constitutes a kind of middle ground between the Douglas and Breckinridge wings of the Democracy, leaving the people of a Territory unable to legislate upon slavery until after their number reaches fifty thousand.

CHIEF.—Friend D. W. Lowell, who met with

an accident two weeks ago at Fort Townsend, in being thrown out of a wagon, we regret to state, is so far crippled as to be compelled to use crutches. His ankle was sprained in the fall from the wagon, and still remains painfully swollen.

P. M. Co.'s STEAMER OSBORN.—This steamer

arrived at Keach's wharf on Sunday morning, at an early hour, and left on the evening of the same day for the Columbia River.

HARD FARE FOR TRAVELERS.

Travelers used to have hard times w'y up at Steelacoom, if all that's said be true. An incident is related of one "Joe Bowers," belonging to an itinerant troupe of minstrels, who, after paying a board bill more costly than that of the Metropolitan, was charged four bits extra for a square inch of soap, which flew out of his hands every time he tried to grasp it, and one extra bit for a towel that only a hundred others had wiped on, and which put on more dirt than it took off. Being taxed another four bits for accidentally leaving his hat on the mar-tel-piece, over night, because it occupied the place on which a lean lodger usually slept, he required all accounts, and lived for the rest of his sojourn in a tent; had a benefit given him, and, on visiting the treasury next morning, found it lumbered up like a country store with agricultural products, sides of bacon, pigs' trotters, and the usual miscellaneous contents of a first-rate market. He paid up all demands in the same currency, and left.

Unfortunately for the accuracy of the above "incident," our hotels do not possess any such costly appendages as mantle-pieces, and house-room is too precious to be appropriated to such a silly purpose as the storage of the tiles of sojourners. Such articles are usually left outside; the owners thereby saving extra charge for their accommodation. Soap is an article of which little is sold and less used here; and when "Joe Bowers" called for a piece, his host had to send to the adjoining town for it, which of course increased the cost of the luxury. This will explain the condition of the towels, also, which are generally used until they begin to sprout, when they are cast out to vegetate. As to pigs' trotters, and the like, we think Joseph's benefit netted him quite as much as his talents merited. One whose powers of entertainment are confined to the singing of a single comic song, certainly should not complain if he gets enough of the currency mentioned.

A WONDERFUL BEING.—A Sierrone Leone

paper states that a white woman who accompanied her husband, a missionary, up the Cavalla River last May, excited the greatest curiosity and admiration among the sable dwellers of that benighted region, where a white woman had never been seen. All wanted to touch her, and great surprise was expressed upon feeling her hair. The King of Nyemmo Tribe called her "very fine," and complimented her husband greatly for his taste in selecting her. And when she told him he might see other white women who would surpass her, he said that would either never be, or else a very long time. Owing to her presence, the attendance on preaching was extraordinarily large. During her visit at the mission station, hundreds went to see her, who said they could feel satisfied to die now that they had seen such a wonderful being as a white woman.

THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.—The

old saying, "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good," is realized in the instance of this Company, whose receipts have been vastly increased by the trouble in the East. Their income is at the rate of \$3,160,000 per annum, and the stock is "up." The Company is earning, it is estimated, over 40 per cent. on its capital.

DEAD LETTERS.—It is stated that the number

of dead letters returned to the General Post Office is not less than 2,500,000 annually, while fully another million fail to reach the persons addressed. In most cases, the fault of the non-receipt of letters is believed to be with the writers themselves, either in misdirecting or in illegibly directing their communications.

DEFENSES FOR PUGET SOUND AND OSBORN.—On

the 17th ult., Gov. Stevens, Delegate from this Territory, introduced a bill for the defence of Puget Sound and the entrance of the Columbia River. We have no knowledge of the provisions of the bill, but the amount it proposes to appropriate for a purpose so laudable as the protection of our seaboard is \$200,000.

REMOVAL WORK.—The Hartford Times

hears of large establishments in Connecticut reducing work. In Bridgeport, upwards of 1,000 employees are out of work, and in New Haven, 2,000. Dunbar's hoop skirt factory, at Bristol, has stopped work. The Plantation Hoe Company and the Southern Carriage Company, both of Winsted, have had large southern orders countermanded.

TRADE BETWEEN CALIFORNIA AND BRITISH

COLUMBIA.—We learn from a San Francisco contemporary that during the year just ended, British Columbia purchased from the San Francisco market, merchandise and domestic products to the amount of \$1,553,005, which was paid for in the products of their gold fields.

APPOINTMENT.—Geo. Gallagher having re-

signed the office of Public Printer, acting Gov. McGill has appointed in his stead James Lodge, proprietor of the Pioneer and Democrat. The appointment appears in due form in the last issue of that paper.

DEATH OF McMANUS.—Terrence B. McManus,

an associate editor with Smith O'Brien, T. F. Mcagher, John Mitchell, and other distinguished Irishmen, died in San Francisco on the 12th inst.

ARKANSAS.—Mitchell, secessionist, has been

elected to the U. S. Senate over Homestead, conservative or Union candidate, in that State.

THE LEGISLATURE.—This body will close its

labors this week, if it has not already adjourned sine die.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Cramps,

Muscular pains, Neuralgia, &c.—At the change of seasons these distressing ailments are apt to prevail—as indigestion, sluggish circulation or cold produce and procreate the tortures accompanying all affections of the nerves. These ailments speedily, effectually, and permanently to extinguish their suffering from such causes is especially recommended to use Holloway's Ointment and Pills: a few days' trial of which will prove to their delight that science can accurately, and that art can substitute comfort for anguish. These remedies, once used, inspire implicit confidence, and thousands, from a personal experience of the ease afforded by them, have relieved their afflicted friends, by recommending the early employment and steady perseverance with these valuable medicinal preparations.

The best purifier of the blood, Hall's Serrae

parilla, Yellow Root and Iodide of Potass.

SECESSION ITEMS.

The New York Times, which a short time ago ridiculed apprehensions of disaster to the Union, now says: "One thing must be borne in mind: we are only on the threshold of the great transactions of the immediate future. It is not in the power of this administration, nor of this Congress,—perhaps not of this generation,—to close the volume which secession opens. Those men have read history to little purpose, and are profoundly ignorant of the spirit and temper of the American people, who look for a peaceful separation of this Union and the harmonious career of the Northern and Southern Confederacies which are to take its place. If we have discussion, we shall have war. * * * The prospect is dreadful enough to make the most reckless pause, and to fill the stoutest heart with gloomy apprehension." If the Times and kindred prints had only held this language before the election, what terrors might have been averted.

The Southern secession papers are puzzled to harmonize the different parts of the President's message relating to secession. For example, the Alexandria (Va.) Sentinel says: "The arguments of Mr. Buchanan upon secession and coercion, we still think, devour each other. If a State has no right to secede, it would seem inevitable that the Federal government has a right, by fair and necessary implication, to oppose and prevent such secession by adequate force. If it be conceded that there is no right to secede, the right to secede is thereby admitted, with all its rational and necessary corollaries."

We might turn all republicans who think or affect to think that the States may prove their right by force to slaves over to the Albany Evening Journal, which says: "God knows that we should rejoice to see every human being—all who are created in the image of their Maker—enslaved, where their lives or their liberty are concerned, to a trial by jury. But under our present form of government, with the constitution as our law and guide, this is impracticable."

"It is wonderful," says a Washington letter, "what interest the Ministers representing foreign nations at this point take in the proceedings of Congress. They begin to exult at what they conceive the inevitable downfall of the Union, and are making calculations as to the part that France and England and the other great Powers will play when the break-up shall take place."

The overthrow of republicanism at the recent elections in Boston and other towns of Massachusetts will exert a salutary effect upon the disturbed affairs of the country, and tend not a little to strengthen the Union feeling. All true friends of the Union everywhere rejoice at this discomfiture, which will prove, but the forewarned public generally, and more especially those who the party will prove its death. In the recent local elections of Connecticut, the results are the same in Massachusetts.

About twenty young gentlemen of New Orleans, wishing to display their Southern spirit, determined to wear no cloth but what was manufactured in a Southern State; so they bought some pieces of Kentucky jean, and had it made up into suits, but, too late, they discovered that the Kentucky jeans had been made in Massachusetts.

The New York Post tells of a tailor in Charleston, S. C. who advertised "Nullification Buttons, imported direct from England." The order was sent to a trimming-house in Philadelphia, and the buttons were made in Massachusetts and sent to Charleston.

It is said that Gen. Joe Lane has sent the following dispatch to the Governor of North Carolina:

"Dear Gov.—Oregon is probably lost. I have resolved to see need with my Native State. The election of Lincoln has did the God. Our only trust now is in God and a Southern Union."

"Yours, Joe Lane."

The following note to the Wilmington (N. C.) Herald is published in that paper:

"Mister Editors

"Dere Ser

"If thar is a deuotion

in our Nasion which party will the Forth ur July belong to jest tel Me and I no zactly which side Ie jine.

"we is all well hope you and yore is the same.

"DAVY JINKINS."

If everybody would resolve to hold on to the

Fourth of July, the difficulties might be speedily settled. There can be no better platform than that—no better, common ground upon which to meet.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the Steelacoom Library Association will be held at the Library Room, on Monday next, the 29th day of February next—Washington's Birthday. All members of the Fraternity in good standing are cordially invited to attend. The public generally are cordially invited to attend. By order of the President, W. H. WOOD, Secretary.

NOTICE.—The new Masonic Hall erected by the members of Steelacoom Lodge No. 3, Free and Accepted Masons, will be dedicated and consecrated, in public, on Friday, the 29th day of February next—Washington's Birthday. All members of the Fraternity in good standing are cordially invited to attend and participate in the exercises of the day. By order of the President, W. H. WOOD, W. M.

J. B. TAMAR, Secretary.

FOUNTAIN-HEAD SALOON.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING OPENED A FOUNTAIN-HEAD SALOON at Keach's Wharf, directly opposite the FOUNTAIN, begs leave most respectfully to call the attention of the public generally, and more especially those who thirst after something good to drink, to the fact that he is now prepared to furnish the most superior water with the finest liquors, and other refreshments that can be had on the Pacific coast. Any person who desires a pleasant walk, and wishes to inhale the balmy breeze of the coast, can find a comfortable place to do so at the FOUNTAIN-HEAD, down on Keach's Wharf. Call down, gentlemen, and take a drink. HARRISON HALL.

GREAT BARGAINS

For Cash!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL BY AUCTION, without reserve, at the Farm De B. Bachelar, on the following Stock and Property:

About 70 head of prime American Cattle; 10 American Horses;

And a considerable stock of Hogs and Pows;

Together with a complete variety of Farming Implements, comprising Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Rags, &c., &c., and the Household Furniture. Terms cash.

TIMOTHY TOLLENTINE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF PIERCE COUNTY, W. T.—In the matter of the estate of William H. Wood, Administrator of the Estate of Rostie Bastian, deceased, for sale of the Real Estate of said deceased.

Whereas, at a regular term of said Probate Court of Pierce County, W. T., begun and holden at Steelacoom, in said county, on Monday, the 12th inst. it was

Ordered by the Court that all persons interested be and appear before him at said Probate Court on Monday, the 15th day of March, A. D. 1861, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause why an order should not be granted to W. H. Wood, Administrator of said Estate, to sell so much of the real estate of the deceased as shall be necessary to pay the allowances, charges and debts allowed by law.

I therefore do hereby give notice to all parties interested in said Estate to be and appear at the time and place above specified, and show cause, if any, why said order of sale should not be granted.

Given under my hand at Steelacoom, this 31st day of January, A. D. 1861.

W. H. WOOD, Administrator.

Timothy Seed!

JUST RECEIVED, LARGE LOT OF THE BEST SUPERIOR TIMOTHY SEED, which will sell cheap for cash. Apply to

J. B. TAMAR, At the Stage Office, Steelacoom.

THE LEGISLATURE.

OLYMPIA, Jan. 24th, 1861.

The following Bills have passed both Houses:

H. B. No. 11—An act to incorporate Spokane Bridge Co.

H. B. No. 66—An act relating to divorcee.

H. J. R. No. 8—Relative to John A. Mullen.

H. B. No. 29—An act to authorize Daniel Ledoux to establish a ferry on the Columbia River, at the mouth of Kettle river.

H. M. No. 9—In relation to clerk hire in the Register's office.

H. P. No. 71—An act to encourage the cultivation of oysters.

H. M. No. 25—Relative to an appropriation for carrying the laws of Washington Territory.

H. M. No. 18—Relative to continuance of semi-monthly mail-service from San Francisco to Olymthia, via Puget Sound.

H. B. No. 92—An act to amend an act entitled an act to incorporate the city of Port Townsend.

H. B. No. 72—An act to authorize G. Reynolds and S. Dodge to open and establish a route from Shoalwater Bay to Baker's Bay, for the transportation of freight and passengers.

H. M. No. 21—In regard to Lummi Indian Reservation.

H. B. No. 36—An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between D. D. Bordwell and wife.

H. B. No. 49—An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between Wm. M. Fuiler and wife.

H. B. No. 73—An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between Wm. Webster and Catharine Webster.

H. B. No. 33—An act to authorize Thomas Howe to establish a ferry on the Columbia River.

H. B. No. 60—An act to authorize P. Crawford to establish a ferry across the Cowella River.

H. B. No. 56—An act to amend an act to incorporate the Dalles Portage Co.

H. B. No. 74—An act authorizing E. C. Ferguson and E. T. Cary to establish a ferry at the town of Snohomish, on Snohomish River.

H. B. No. 61—An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between Isaac Boggs and his wife.

H. B. No. 15—An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between John De Shaw and his wife.

H. B. No. 90—An act to legalize an act in reference to the establishment of a territorial road from Shotwell's to Biles's.

H. B. No. 24—An act to appoint officers to fill vacancies in Civil-List duty.

H. B. No. 34—An act to amend an act entitled an act to increase county revenue.

Miscellaneous.

UNION CLOTHING STORE

PINKUS & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN CLOTHING of every variety, have added to their stock, by recent arrivals, a large assortment of HATS, CAPS, GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, FRENCH CASHMERE FOR GENTS' PANTS, BOOTS AND SHOES, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, GENTLEMEN'S FURS, HATS, STOVE AND PAINT BRUSHES, BRISTLE DUSTERS, &c., FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, CIGARS AND TOBACCO OF EVERY KIND. Will sell at prices to suit all who may favor us with their patronage. Call and examine our stock. PINKUS & CO., Commercial st., near Balch, STELLACOOM, W. T.

STEELACOOM Drug Store.

JUST OPENED, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES, ALSO, Every variety of TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES, Extracts, Perfumery, Oils, &c. All the superior Patent Medicines, the Alcohol, Camphor, Turpentine, Vanishes, &c., constantly on hand. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded by an experienced apothecary. Wm. B. EDINGTON & CO., 2-1/2 ft Dress TRIMMINGS, HATS, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, RIBBONS, ETC. CHEAP CASH STORE!

Mrs. F. PARKINSON, LATE FROM THE Atlantic States, has opened in Steelacoom, a FANCY AND STAPLE Dry Goods Store,

where she will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS of every description. Best Dresses, and every article in the Fancy Goods line, for sale cheap for cash. Also, machine stitching done in the best manner and at the shortest notice. Store on Commercial street, next door to McGraw & Co's book store. 2-1/2 ft

Bank Exchange.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS NOW SOLE PROPRIETOR OF THE BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

It has been thoroughly refitted by him, and the bar supplied with the choicest liquors and cigars that the market affords. The Billiard or Reading Room has been fitted up in a superior style. Two sets of tables are in the one, and dice of all the late pattern and publications to the others. He will do it, I promise, if you will situate to my business, and will do it, I promise, if you will situate to my business, and will do it, I promise, if you will situate to my business.

JOHN C. NEWELL, Proprietor.

640 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE!

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, ON WEDNESDAY, the 31st inst., at the hour of 10 o'clock P. M., (unless sooner disposed of by private sale) all that place or parcel of land, containing 640 acres, and known as the "Lafayette" and "Chickadee" tracts, in Pierce County, W. T., bounded on the south by Gravelly's claim, on the east by Debat's claim, and on the north by P. Butler's claim. The sale will take place on the premises. Terms will be made known at time of sale. WM. H. WOOD, 2-1/2 ft Steelacoom, W. T., Jan. 4th, 1861.

CARPENTERING.

DOORS, WINDOW SASHES, BLINDS, ETC., MADE TO ORDER.

