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Weekly Statesman. SATURDAY MORNING Has the Largest Circulation, THE OLDEST PAPER IN WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

General Business Cards. FOOB & HEALEY, MANUFACTURERS OF Boots and Shoes, Main Street, Walla Walla.

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NOTICE, TO MY FRIENDS—I have just completed my New Building and as a consequence am in debt for it.

Enterprise Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F., meets in Good Templar Hall, every WEDNESDAY EVENING.

POETICAL SELECTIONS. All upon a summer morn Summer morn, I chose, Close those tresses to adorn With a purple rose.

TO A WATER OWL. Whether, midst falling dew, While glow the heavens with the last steps of day, Far, through their rosy depths, doth thou pursue Thy solitary way?

RUSSIA AND THE SLAVS. The following is an extract from a remarkable editorial article in the official Russian journal, the Golo, on the Eastern Question.

REMOVING A LAKE.—The Bath (Stauben county, N. Y.) Courier has the following: "A very competent engineer has made some careful surveys and estimates to determine the possibility of moving Lake Keuka about eight miles further up the river.

RAILWAYS IN GERMANY.—The statistical office of the German railway lines has published the returns of the accidents which happened during the year 1875.

THE CHARLESTON RIOTS.—Leading men from the two political parties in South Carolina have been in consultation concerning the riots which recently occurred in Charleston.

THEY HAD BEEN LOVERS.—They were very fond of each other, very, and had been engaged. But they quarrelled, and were too proud to make it up.

ARREST OF BOSS TWEED. "The mills of the gods grind slow, but they grind exceeding fine." The old saying must come home to Tweed as he faces the city he has robbed with a comfortable prospect of spending the remainder of his days in confinement.

Washington Letter. WASHINGTON, D. C., September 6th, 1876. SECRETARY CHANDLER LEFT FOR NEW YORK ON Monday, on business connected with the republican campaign committee.

THE GUARD OF DEATH. A Thrilling Incident in Napoleon's Retreat from Moscow. The horrors of war have been detailed in almost infinite variety—affording themes of inexhaustible abundance for the moralist, the poet, the historian and the romancer.

A SUPPOSED CASE. While Judge Copley was sitting in his office the other day, looking over some law papers, the door opened and a man hobbled in upon crutches.

BARDOCK'S GARDEN.—Gen. Babcock has apparently recovered entirely from the attack of badfulness which has caused him to exclude himself from the public gaze since the St. Louis crooked whisky trial.

STORY OF THE PRESENT DISTRESS.—One evening, shortly after retiring for the night, the matron of the Home went down to the front door and found a little girl stranger calling loudly for help.

THE GENEVA CROSS.—The report that a member of the Red Cross Society had been killed by the Turkish soldiers and the arm on which he wore his badge cut off will scarcely surprise those who remember that the Turks have no reason to regard this emblem with peculiar favor.

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