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WASHINGTON STATESMAN BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Main street, Walla Walla.

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DR. I. H. HARRIS, Assistant Surgeon of the Military Post at Walla Walla.

DR. L. DANFORTH, OFFERS his professional services to the people of Walla Walla and vicinity.

DR. J. A. MULLAN, FORMERLY Resident Physician at Blackwell's Island Prison, N. Y.

DR. R. BERNHARD, RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the public generally in the practice of Surgery and Medicine.

WALTER W. JOHNSON, CIVIL ENGINEER, United States Deputy Surveyor for Donation claims, Walla Walla.

L. TERRY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office in Dr. Craig's drug store, Walla Walla.

WILLIAMS, GIBBS & HOFFMAN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Portland, Oregon.

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R. T. ALLEN, AUCTIONEER, WALLA WALLA—Will attend to the purchase and sale of Horses, &c.

MOSE & BROOKS, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS—Shop on the corner, first street, south of Main street, Walla Walla.

W. PHILLIPS, HAS ON HAND a large and well selected stock of TIN WARE, manufactured under his supervision.

J. W. COOK, MANUFACTURER and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Tins, Awlknives, Wagon Covers, &c.

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ELFELT BROS., MAIN STREET, DALLES, OREGON—Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing goods, and Groceries.

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CALIN & NUGENT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Walla Walla, W. T.

CHARLES HEKZOG, DENTIST—Tenders his services to the citizens of Walla Walla and vicinity.

DR. D. G. CAMPBELL, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, formerly of Corvallis, Oregon—Office at the North end and West side of Main street, Walla Walla.

D. S. BAKER, FIRE-PROOF BRICK BUILDING, MAIN STREET, Walla Walla, Wholesale and Retail dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, NAILS, &c.

GEORGE & SPARKS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW—Will attend all the Courts of Washington and Oregon east of the Cascade mountains.

E. M. SAMMIS, PHOTOGRAPHER AND AMBROTYPEIST—Main street, Walla Walla.

FOR NEZ PERCES MINES—THE OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION CO. will run on the Columbia river as follows:

WOLF, WILL leave Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.

McNULTY, WILL leave Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.

WHITE, WILL leave Dalles for Walla every Tuesday. Returning, leaves Walla every Thursday at 6 A. M.

M. L. FRANK & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in TOBACCO, SEGARS, FANCY CUTLERY, PLAYING CARDS, STATUARY, FRUITS, CONFECTIONARIES, CHILDREN'S TOYS.

L. C. KINNEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Walla Walla and vicinity.

MOSSMAN & Co's EXPRESS, TO AND FROM THE NEZ PERCES MINES! EXTENDED to all parts of Oregon and California.

THE Cosmopolitan Restaurant, MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE, WALLA WALLA.

S. M. Nolan, Proprietor. This Restaurant is the only one in this city, in the style of conducting it and in the quality of edibles with which the table will be supplied.

A Song. [Seven years ago, we set up the following beautiful and touching lines from the original manuscript.]

Let those who are wiser mourn hope's broken promise, There are some happy moments in life after all!

Oh, this in youth we daily sing, When some glittering lure lured us on; But soon those glides with steady wing, And its shadow alone falls on us.

Those few happy years of existence soon leave us; And though the bright promise still beckons us on, Those friends who could share what that promise might give us.

That slowly die out on some once happy hearth, To think that he is all that is left, or remembers the home of his youth and companions in mirth!

Talleyrand and Arnold. Talleyrand arrived in Havre, from Paris. It was the darkest hour of the French Revolution.

The landlord hesitated a moment and then replied: "There is a gentleman up stairs either from America or England, but whether an American or an Englishman I cannot tell."

Talleyrand advanced, stated that he was a fugitive, and under the impression that the gentleman before him was an American, solicited his feeling offices.

"My name," he replied, with a smile that had more mockery joy in its convulsive expression, "my name is Benedict Arnold."

He was gone. Talleyrand sank back into a chair, gasping the words, "Arnold the traitor."

THE wind is a musician at birth. We extend a silken thread in the crevice of a window, and the wind finds it and sighs over it, and goes up and down the scale upon it, and poor Paganini must go somewhere else for his honor, for lo! the wind is performing with a single string.

It is our business to do justice between the parties, not by any quirk of the law out of Coke or Blackstone, and other books that I never read and never will, but by common sense and common honesty as between man and man.

There are three things that never become rusty—the money of the benevolent; the shoes of the butcher's horse, and slanderer's tongue.

Wise Hints. Nature never did betray the soul that loved her, and nature tells man and woman to marry.

Just as the young man is entering upon life—as he comes to independence and man's estate—just at the crisis of his being, it is to be seen whether he decides with the good and great and the true, or whether he sinks to be lost forever.

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Short Credits. A little while ago—only a few months at most—it was easy for any well-dressed man, with a smooth face, candid speech, and respectable hat, to enter the wholesale stores of our eastern cities, and obtain, on fair representations, almost any amount of goods, and credit to almost any extent.

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Important to Candidates. The following queries, propounded by a Missouri paper to the numerous candidates for office in that State, are so general and national that they will apply to any section of our glorious Union:

"QUESTIONS THAT MUST BE ANSWERED.—1st. If three men work ten days on a fertile farm, what is the Logarithm?"

2d. Of what use is a compass without a needle, and which way does it point?

3d. What is the required length of a limited steel wire which runs the other way?

4th. If three watches don't keep time with either of them, which will gain?

5th. Given—the complexion, age and height of a middle sized man. Required—the nature of his business, his annual gains, and prospects in life?

6th. In a large household neither father nor mother know anything. How was it with the family—were they Know Nothings or not?

7th. Is a man ever justifiable in either case, and if so, which?

8th. If a man stands upon the sea-shore, with his eye elevated 4 feet 2-1/2 inches, which way will he look, and what will he see? What is his name? How long will he stand there? Which way did he come from? Where will he go when he gets through looking? How long will he be on the road, and what will he do when he gets there?

9th. Required—A series of factors expressing the relation of father and son.

10th. Required—In terms of X—the relative situation of any two country villages, with a population of the former.

11th. If a hard knot be tied in a cat's tail which way, how long, and with what success will she run after it? Also, who tied the knot?

Note 1st. The cat was dark colored, and howled 'nights.

Note 2d. The conditions of this problem are extremely vague.

12th. Required—The erratic course of a flea, affected with strabismus.

SARAH CALICOZIES—I am a calico woman and I admire calico women. I mean that the humble fabric is my choice, and that the wearer—when it is clean and nice—receives from me what I like to receive, approbation. Wives, mothers, sisters and young girls, calico is the most virtuous of dress goods; you can't envelop your dear persons in a better or more attractive raiment, and if I could only live to know that every one of my fellow-citizens had adopted that pretty and economical cloth, I should deem the number of my days complete, and could rejoice in my going off to that immense of extravagances in my native land would benefit the generations yet unborn.

Did you ever reflect, my great number of beautiful, loving and lovable sisters, that your silken skirts, fine laces and other rich stuff, are the choicest which strangle the energy, prospect and happiness of our toiling brothers? No, you don't think anything about it; your delight is to array yourselves in flash finery and to rustle, and sweep, and swing "sensation" along the street. Some of you carry goods and jewelry sufficient, in your daily walks, to supply a whole neighborhood with all the fanciful decorations needed to please those who have intellectual refined taste. There is many a one individual whose personal fixtures for a year cost enough to dress her decently, comfortably and elegantly for five years, leaving a surplus which would defray the expenses of building and furnishing a home! And from whom do you get these enormous accumulations of dry goods?—You don't earn the money which is paid for them; you don't work any, don't save anything. "Oh," you exclaim, "the men do it; it is their fault; they spoil us if we are spoiled; it is no such thing, and if it were, you ought to be above the follies with which you are tempted, and that you are often the cause of bankruptcy, discouragement and "hard times." The men love you—of course they do, but there is not so much esteem in their admiration when they look at you as they would at a great pictured show bill. They prefer sense, accomplishment of mind, modest deportment, honesty, affection, cheerfulness, frugality—calico dresses!

ONE of our cotemporaries disposes of the virtues of early rising as follows:

"We have watched those fellows who are the early risers, and as a general thing they are the first chaps to go to groceries of a morning. It is all moonshine about the smartest and greatest men being the earliest risers. It might have been so in old times, but now-a-days, when you see a chap moving about very early, you may be certain that he is after a drink."

There, that's a fair sample of the way public opinion treats a fellow who "rises with the lark," (a poetical phrase which signifies getting up before eight o'clock.) The last time we remember, says the Mariposa Gazette, of carrying out a virtuous resolution of that sort, a fellow pointed his mouth at us from a corner grocery, and shot it off thus: "Hello, old fellow—been a runner' all night, eh?" Since that memorable morning, we have allowed the lark to rise first.

THE following correspondence recently occurred between a tailor and debtor:

Sir—Your bill has been a long time standing. I beg it may be settled forthwith. To which the tailor received the following polite reply:

Sir—I am very sorry my bill should have been kept standing so very long. Pray, request it to sit down.

"BOYS," said uncle Amos, as he surveyed the animal, "there is only one reason why this mare should not trot a mile in three minutes." The boys crowded around to hear the reason, and one asked him what it was.

"Why, said he, 'the distance is too great for so short a time.'"

