

The Abyss of Niagara.

A PROFESSOR'S STORY WHICH MAY EXPLAIN A MYSTERY.

It happened not long ago that a discussion arose in a natural philosophy class at Williams College, on the question, "Why is it that of the various victims carried over Niagara Falls, no trace has ever been gathered either in Niagara River or Lake Ontario?"

One student suggested that the fall itself was sufficient to dash to atoms any body whatever; another thought that the weight of water in excess would keep the body effectually down in the crannies of the abyss below the precipice; and the idea of the third was that the numerous fishes tenanted the deep pool would leave slender chance for "contin- gent remainders."

The genial professor, after hearing the various theories of his young philosophes, said that he would not advance one of his; but that in an agreeable relation of a greater man, he would tell them "a little story," which might possibly throw a ray of light upon the subject.

"In my early days," he continued, "I was one of the teachers at an academy of Berkshire. A pleasant stream flowed past the village; and, on Saturday afternoons, it was an agreeable recreation to walk along its banks for a few miles, until I could see its head-waters issue from the side of a steep hill which bounded the prospect. Crossing the stream by a bridge opposite the school-house, I wandered one hot July afternoon up the left bank for nearly two miles, where it takes a sudden turn, bringing the wayfarer by its circuitous windings to a grand opening. Feeling tired, and the stream being here very narrow, I resolved to ford it, and save my distance. There is a water-fall at this spot, and below it a grand expanse of water, clear and shallow, except immediately underneath the shoot, where the depth is about twelve or fourteen feet. Marching up the bank about two rods, I divested myself of my coat and stockings, which I took in hand and prepared to cross. Four steps would land me on the other side. The run was scarcely a foot deep, and a slippery green mat of moss, smoothed by the current, lined its bed invitingly. I threw out a good stout leg, and planted one foot on the silky verdure.

"Did I slip?" I received in answer a lesson in dynamics on which I had not calculated, and which may save the dignity and the equilibrium of future topographical engineers. In the twinkling of an eye, the force of the current had swept me off, and I was whirled down helpless as an infant, to the falls below. Even in the moment of toppling I kept perfectly cool, and never thinking of the accident lost presence of mind. For I was a powerful swimmer; there were no rocks, as I well knew, and before I reached the verge, so rapid are operations of the mind, my course was clearly marked out. As soon as I plunged into the pool, I would float to the surface, make for the shore, have a hearty laugh at my mishap, and enliven my fellow teachers with a gay recital of it on my return.

"Over I went very comfortably, and that I reached the pebbly bottom you may safely assume; but, to my exceeding surprise, I found floating up, though I was several yards from the shore, a reach, was quite another affair. I abandoned my stockings and shoes, to which I had clung in my headlong descent, and struck out with might and main; but to no purpose. I was sinking, and I knew that I was sound in mind and limb, and felt no superincumbent weight pressing me down. I struck out and kicked vigorously in the approved way; but, no sooner did I progress three or four inches upward, than a sort of magnetic attraction, gentle but irresistible, drew my toes down to their old resting-place. It was an incomprehensible 'fix.' I redoubled my efforts again, and again, with a similar result. The case was becoming desperate. Was I really doomed to die in this wretched hole, about as pitiful a fate for a young student as Clarence's in the malmsbury butt?"

"By this time I was nearly paralyzed, through sheer exhaustion, and felt too surely that endurance had reached its limits. One more terrible struggle, and, alas! my plight was worse than ever. Noises as of a thousand cannon were ringing in my ears, and I fancied that blood was beginning to start from my mouth and nostrils. At this crisis, when I had made up my mind for the worst, it occurred to me that, if I could rise, I might be able to walk or creep below water, and thus manage to reach the brink, which was at no great distance. It was a heaven-sent inspiration, and acted on without an instant's delay.

"I found, to my joy, that there was no hindrance to the mode of progression; and, crawling along on the bottom like a crab, in less than twenty seconds my dripping head emerged from the treacherous bath, and I was once more respiring the warm Summer air. I was saved! Throwing myself on the grass with unutterable thankfulness, I rested for a few minutes, and then deliberately waded in again to recover my abandoned stockings I had left behind, which was easily accomplished. So you see, my friends, that, with perseverance, some things may be done as well as others.

"Now, gentlemen, why was it that I could not rise or swim in that water? The dashing of the torrent had raised so many foam bells, and so infiltrated a denser element with air, that the specific gravity of the water was totally changed, and I might as soon have attempted to float on oil or champagne as on that sparkling current. The strong-

The Phantom Light.

A THRILLING BUT TRUE SHORT STORY.

It was about eleven o'clock at night. Nellie and I were sitting in our drawing-room, by the low-window, which she had thrown wide open. The day had been most oppressive, and the moon now a faint red disc was coming in from the sea, most refreshingly welcome after the sultry, stifling heat of the day. It was quite dark—that soft, velvety darkness that belongs only to a perfectly moonless night.

Just down below our window lay the yard and two of garden, then the long, straight line of promenade, with its phall wall and a drive finely defined by ornamental chains. Beyond the embankment lay the wide, desolate waste of sands, stretching away for miles and miles on either hand. The tide was far out—so far out that only a pale-grey gleam on the horizon showed where the sea was just beginning to creep over the shoals and sand-banks off the Southport coast. Seven or eight miles away, a steady light from the Lytham light-house kept vigilant watch and ward over the dangerous Horse Bank, and a small steamer, apparently lost, was seen. A good ship had gone to its doom of shipwreck and death.

Nellie was leaning out of the window, her elbow on the sill, her eyes fixed on the phantom light on the sea. I sat beside her, my hand on her shoulder, and I was as dark inside as out—we had no thought of lighting the gas that long summer evening. "How still it is!" she said, dreamily. "What ray of solemn silence the night lays on everything!"

As if to contradict her words, a faint sound like a far-off voice seemed suddenly to rise from an unperceived source, and was swept by a prolonged, mournful cry. "What is that?" she asked, startled. "Some one calling down to the boat," I said. "The sound is carried to the sound a great distance at night."

"I heard such a wild legend this morning," she went on, presently, "concerned with those great rocks and cliffs that stretch over towards Lytham. Old Joe, the boatman, says they are haunted by a phantom voice."

"How thrilling!" I remarked, excitedly. "What does it say?" "Don't seek, Jean," said Nellie, a little vexedly. "It is a most pathetic, dreadful legend. Years ago, before there was a town here at all, people used to cross the sands between here and Lytham, and a traveler had crossed as usual, and had almost reached the shore, when suddenly a bright light appeared, hovered a moment over a spot, and then disappeared, and then vanished. At the same moment a piteous, unearthly cry echoed all around. The horse became wild with terror, and broke loose, throwing his rider to the ground. When he recovered himself he found, lying on the ground at his feet, the body of a beautiful young girl. She was quite dead, with a ghastly look in her face, from which the blood had flowed away, and her white dress. The traveler staggered away to the nearest house, got assistance, and had the girl's body laid in an upper room. A ship was wrecked on the Horse Bank, and only one man—the captain—saved. He was taken to the same house where the traveler had already found shelter, and by some mistake, was put into the room where the murdered girl was lying. At the sight of her he gave an appalling shriek and fled. When he was questioned, and confessed the beautiful young girl was his wife, whom, in a moment of rage and jealousy, he had stabbed to the heart and thrown out to sea. The captain, who gave up her dead, and the sea had cast him on shore, and the murderer and his victim were face to face. And now they say that the voice of the murdered girl cries from the sands, where she is found, calling, calling, as if in mortal agony. The old boatman says people have followed, and confessed that they were in peril, and have been lured on and on, till the tide has overtaken them, and they were drowned."

"Don't get in a panic," I said. "People shouldn't get in a panic. Now if those folks had only retained their presence of mind and gone quietly out of the theater, they all got out safe. This is Mr. Peter Prosy's lecture about the fire. He has delivered it 500 times to as many people since Tuesday morning. And last night, just as Mr. Prosy had got into bed, two bricks came tumbling down his chimney into the grate, scattering a few live coals about and setting the carpet on fire. Then Mr. Prosy got out of bed, picked up a coal with his fingers, got burnt, stepped on another, put on one boot, ran up stairs, hollered fire, ran down again, got partly in his drawers, ran out of the door, and found the fire-crews to a post-office box for the fire-alarm, ran back to his house and met Mrs. Prosy, who had easily extinguished the flames with water from the pail. And she grabbed him by his night-shirt and ranted him on the bed and said, 'You old fool! Keep quiet, or I'll choke you.' And when she took her forefinger off Peter's throat, the first thing Peter remembered saying was, 'People now shouldn't get in a panic, you know!'"—New York Graphic.

The carpenters say they cannot get enough to pay for their board. The shoemakers that it takes their time to keep them at work and their sole dependence determined to give their customers fits. The hatters have kept a head. The gas-fitters go in for light work. Bakers say they need more, and don't like to see so many loafers. Butchers have to work at killing prices. The business of the paper-makers brings them to rags, while that of the printer's is quack-salve.

Phantom Light.

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through the sombre darkness, like a great star, was a brilliant, beautiful light. It came rapidly toward us from the right, apparently floating in the air, and in a few moments it was within several yards. It advanced very swiftly, with a steady forward motion, floating along about a yard from the ground. As it came nearer we perceived, looming in the distance, a pale, ghastly face, and grotesque, with outswelling wings and misty, undefined form, while a sharp rustling, whirring sound accompanied its progress. As the phantom approached, the pale, ghastly face again from the sands, and swept along in low, shuddering cries, dying away, and pale as before. With the last faint sound the light leaped up for one second into intense brilliancy and disappeared.

"Oh!" cried Nellie, fearfully. "What is it, Jean?" "I replied, a feeling of unaccountable dread and horror taking hold of me. The very demon of fear seemed to possess my senses, an icy grasp of terror laid hold of my heart. My hair outside seemed to have become suddenly clammy and cold, chilly, eerie wind crept in at the window. The very darkness seemed filled with shapes, hideous and impalpable, which I dared not look at, lest they should take form before my eyes.

"There it is again!" shuddered Nellie. And with unutterable dread we saw the brilliant, pale light again floating toward us, this time from the right hand. It came on swiftly, with the impalpable, fantastic shadow in the air above it, and when exactly opposite vanished. We sat paralyzed with terror, not daring to move, a horrible, benumbing terror seizing our hearts. This phenomenon happened several times, the light alternately appearing from the right and left, and always vanishing when exactly opposite to us, and always accompanied by the moaning voice.

Again the low wailing sounds from the beach. "The sound is carried to the sound a great distance at night," I said. "The sound is carried to the sound a great distance at night." "No words were uttered, but the agony of the tones was like a voice from the grave. 'It is again!' cried Nellie, covering in my arms.

And once more the brilliant phantom light appeared. This time it came on more slowly, glancing to-and-fro unceasingly, as if it were doing its utmost to seem more grotesque and mysterious than ever. "Oh, Jean, if it is true! If it comes to foretell some loss, some trouble!" sobbed Nellie. "I tried to say, 'reassuringly.' 'It cannot be. Sorrow may come to us, if God wills it, but not through—'

"I say, old fellow," he shouted a voice down below in the darkness. "You'll frighten somebody into fits with that lantern dodge of yours. You and your confounded bicycle look like some horrible ghostly specter, fitting along in the dark. You gave me a precious start, I can tell you."

Nellie and I jumped to our feet, and gazed incredulously out of the window. Down below in the road, a yard or two to the right, the phantom light stood stationary at last. In the glare before it a young fellow was standing, while the other, who was sitting on a bicycle shadow, robbed of all its terrors in a moment. "Isn't it a stunning dodge?" said the shadow, in most unghastly slang. "You bait, easily fell into the snare."

"But you didn't get together to practice on, but a fellow has no chance in the day-time, for those confounded carriages. So I rigged out this dark lantern and bicycle, and I can spin along in peace now."

"Take care you don't spin away the wits of all the old maids in the promenade," returned the other. "You look so horribly like a specter, that you'll frighten the lower regions, with your dark lantern flashing in front, those noiseless wheels and your long legs and arms spread out like great wings behind."

The old maids are all fast asleep long ago, bless their old eyes!" he returned, irreverently. "But I say, Jack, the match for the four cars will have to be put off to-morrow. We are going to have an awful storm. Listen! Hear the wind sighs and moans among the girders of the pier! It sounds for all the world like some one calling out in distress, and it's a sure sign of rough weather. What a rage Gregory will be in if—"

The two old maids had heard quite enough. Nellie and I looked at each other rather sheepishly, it must be confessed, and then burst into a hearty laugh.

Varieties.

Shoe leather has been made from sturgeon skins at Green Bay.

The London Times calls American paper the best in the world. The only way to be permanently safe is to be habitually honest. A Baptist paper states that 36,000 Baptists have adopted open communion ground the last year. The champion scholar has turned up. Being asked to sign his initials to a document, he wanted to know "what initials were." "Why, your name being George Gould, you want two G's." "Oh, I see," he said, and he wrote "G. Geetz."

One of the largest droves of cattle ever seen in any one place was driven from Texas to Kansas. The herd numbered 30,000 horned cattle, and was attended by 700 drivers. The outfit alone cost \$50,000, and the herd brought \$200,000. A remarkable ground wedding comes from Suffern, N. Y. Jas. Suffern, who was married to Maria Weyer on September 9th, 1826, by the Rev. Jefferson Wynkoop, was remembered by the same clergyman on the fifth anniversary, September 9th, 1876. The bridesmaid and groomsmen of 1826 are also present and served.

In the London Divorce Court lately, a woman prayed for dissolution of her marriage on the ground that she was insane at the time it took place. She was then so prostrated at the loss of her first husband as to lose her reason, and a man in a match hammer station of life persuaded her to marry him. She had since been in an asylum, but was now sane. The evidence being perfectly satisfactory, the marriage was dissolved.

PLANTING VINES TO PRODUCE FREE FOR AUNT JANE. I will pay on land too dry to produce alfalfa or other succulent feed in abundance. Upland farms, grain farms, can produce enough grapes to feed and fatten, in connection with a good many hogs, every year, at almost no cost at all. The hogs will harvest the crop themselves, and the pork produced will bring better returns to the farmer than grain in sacks. Every upland farm should plant vines for this purpose.

TAKING HER AT HER WORD.—The late Rev. Mr. Wightman, of Kirkmahoe, was a simple-minded clergyman of the Scotch type, and was a very good man, he paid his addresses to a lady of the parish, and his suit was accepted on condition that it met the approval of the lady's mother. Accordingly the Doctor waited on the mother, and stating his case, the good woman, delighted at the proposal, passed the usual Scottish compliment—"Deed, Doctor, you're far awre gude for Janet." "An' sure she's a good lass for ye." "An' she's the rejoinder, 'ye ken best, so we'll say nae mair about it.' No more was said, and the social intercourse of the parties continued for several years before, about forty years after Dr. Wightman died a bachelor, and the lady an old maid.

A LESSON OF GRATITUDE.—A gentleman once making inquiries in Russia about the method of catching bears in that country, he was told that, to entrap them, a pit was dug several feet deep, and after covering it over with turf, leaves, etc., some food was placed on the top. The bear, if tempted by the bait, easily fell into the snare.

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From official sources we learn that Chicago elevators contain 3,439,958 bushels of wheat, 1,949,630 bushels of corn, 630,214 bushels of oats, 188,774 bushels of rye, and 1,128,864 bushels of barley, making a grand total of 6,634,489 bushels, against 6,180,364 bushels one week ago, and 4,407,208 bushels at the same period last year.—Commercial Advertiser (Chicago).



FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1877.

Another Plea for Port Townsend.

On Sunday last the steamer California, Capt. Thorne, arrived from Portland, having been seven days making the voyage. The steamer left Portland on Monday the 19th, and arrived on the 25th. She was detained four days at Astoria, being unable to cross the Bar.

Capt. Thorne reports the Ajax and several other San Francisco bound steamers had been detained at Astoria by the terrible surf on the Bar long enough to have reached San Francisco and started on their return trip, and he predicted that the Gussie Telfair, which left here for Portland the day before the California arrived, would have to lay off and on outside the bar for several days before she could cross, unless the sea should calm down.

We know that when Ben Holliday controlled these steamers his great aim was to do everything for Portland, for which, at present, we believe, he receives but small thanks. But we have no knowledge that Mr. Cornwall, the present owner, is so much wedded to Portland as to prevent his listening to the facts in the case. Taking into consideration the saving of time, expense of fuel and additional insurance, which would all be avoided by making Port Townsend the headquarters of the Sitka steamers, it would be far more economical and safe for the steamers bound north to start from Puget Sound than to run the additional distance from here to Portland, nor is this in the slightest degree necessary. The principal freight those steamers carry is government supplies for the northern posts. All these could come by railroad to Tacoma and thence transferred to the Garrison at Port Townsend for shipment north as required. Many of these supplies, such as hay and beef cattle, can be purchased on the Sound cheaper than in Portland, besides saving the cost of transportation.

The first steamer that carried the Sitka mail was the Constantine, Capt. Erskine, in 1869, and she ran between Port Townsend and Sitka. The service never has been performed so well since. General Thomas, General Davis and other officers were of the opinion that Port Townsend should be the headquarters for all the northern posts, and had Gen. Thomas lived his often declared opinions would have long ago been carried out. Gen. Davis, then in command of the post at Sitka, stated to several gentlemen here that he fully expected to be ordered to remove his headquarters to Port Townsend, as Gen. Thomas considered this the proper and natural point for furnishing the supplies for the northern posts, which then consisted of Forts Wrangel, Tongass and Sitka. When the mail contract of Messrs. Hutchinson, Kohl & Co., owners of the Constantine, expired, Mr. Garfield obtained the contract to carry the mail to Sitka, starting at Port Townsend, but Ben Holliday induced Landanlet Williams, the Attorney General, to declare that Garfield's contract was null and void by reason of a flaw which he said existed in the advertisement of the Postmaster General, the form of which had been used in that Department for over forty years. While our honored Delegate in Congress, the late Judge McFadden, was in Washington, he, with some other gentlemen, two of whom are now in this town, called on Postmaster-General Creswell, to show him the peculiar advantages Port Townsend possessed over Portland as a starting-point for Sitka. This visit was not in Mr. Garfield's interest, but

for the interest of Puget Sound. The Postmaster General listened to the argument, and replied: "I am satisfied, gentlemen, and have been, that Port Townsend is the proper point for a steamer to take the Sitka mail, for among other advantages it is the end of the mail route, and I see no advantage in doubling up the line by starting from Portland. But the Attorney General has given an opinion and I do not care to create a dissension from him in the cabinet by differing upon so small a question as the Sitka mail."

Thus we see that the unjust decision of the Attorney General, which was acknowledged by the Postmaster General, was the means of depriving this town of a trade which is ours by right. This is the end of the postal route to the north, and in these days of pretended economy we cannot see why the Government will pay the extra and unnecessary expense of starting from Portland when so much time and danger can be saved by starting from here. We believe that Mr. Cornwall has more interest in the Bellingham Bay Coal mines than he has in Portland, and we think if our merchants will stir themselves, and represent this matter to Mr. Cornwall he will listen to them.

It is true that Holliday's contract was that the Sitka mail shall start from Portland, but it is equally true that there is nothing in that contract which says that the contractor may not take the very limited Sitka mail at the Portland post office and bring it, via the railroad to Puget Sound, and put it on board the steamer here. Suppose, for instance, one of Mr. Cornwall's boats was lying here, and the one in Portland was disabled, does any one doubt his right to bring the Sitka mail here, or would he be forced to get another boat for the sake of bringing that mail here via Cape Flattery, for it is well known that all the Sitka mail boats are obliged to call in here both going and coming in order to transport the military mail to and from the Garrison at Port Townsend.

We consider the present moment a very opportune one for our merchants to act in this matter, and we suggest to them and to all our citizens who feel an interest in the welfare of this town, to take some action on it, and, if possible, secure to ourselves a small portion of that trade of which Portland now has the lion's share.

DEDICATION.—The Presbyterian Church will be dedicated on the coming Sabbath. It is usual to honor such an event with appropriate ceremonies, and in accordance with the custom we are authorized to make the following announcements: On Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, a meeting for prayer will be held in the "Library," a commodious room in connection with the main building.

On Sunday, March 4th the dedication services will be held in the church at 11 A. M. A sermon by the Rev. L. L. Lindley, D. D., of Portland, and additional services by other ministers who may be present. To this service every one is invited—and the well-known pulpit ability of the speaker will render it certain that all who may attend will enjoy a rare treat. Rev. G. F. Whitworth, Moderator of the Presbytery of Puget Sound, and Rev. J. H. Thompson, Chairman of the Executive Committee of Presbytery, are expected to be present and take part in the services.

At 2 P. M. (half an hour earlier than usual) the Sabbath School will convene in the "Library," and at 2 1/2 o'clock there will be a grand Sabbath school exercise in the church—singing by the children, addresses by the visitors and friends and a general good time. At 7 P. M. there will be a service in the Church.

Let none fail to attend such of these services as they can. The singing will be mainly congregational—as in all of Mr. Ross's services—but a few sets pieces and anthems have been prepared, in which the young people will be assisted by Mr. White's cornet and Mr. Plummer's viol.

No distinction as to pews will be made until all these services are over. The pastor particularly invites strangers, not only on this occasion but always; also officers and soldiers from Fort Townsend, officers and crews of vessels in the harbor and volunteers of the Marine Hospital. To the citizens of the town who have witnessed the labor and care spent upon this work, whether church-goers or not in the past—a special plea is made that they will come and lend their aid, counsel and good-will to establish these services, which will ever be kept as simple and pure as possible—unsectarian and truly liberal.

A SOCIABLE for the benefit of the M. E. Church of this town took place at Good Templars' Hall on Wednesday evening, and was a success. The Band added attractiveness to the occasion by rehearsing some of their beautiful airs in front of the hall, and our citizens contributed generously to the affair both by their presence and donations to the tables. This reunion of friends was very pleasant and instructive, and all participating went away highly pleased with the evening's entertainment. A nice little sum was realized, which will be devoted to repairing the church.

W. H. H. LEARNED, Esq., our new Postmaster, has removed the post office to his quarters, one door east of Hunt & Learned's wholesale liquor emporium.

Proceedings of District Court.

The District Court for the Third Judicial District met in this city on Wednesday, Chief Justice Lewis presiding. The grand jury was organized and charged. His Honor has a happy faculty of telling just what he means on the bench, and in this instance, as usual, particular stress was laid on selling whisky to Indians, the keeping of mad-houses, etc. The charge was able and reflective, and to the bench. We regret that we have not space to publish the entire charge. The following cases have been disposed of for the term: N. D. Hill vs W. F. Taylor, Continued.

Waterman & Katz vs F. T. Bald et al. Continued for service.

S. D. Howe as Assignee of Thos Cranney vs S. I. Katz. Demurrer sustained and judgment for defendant.

Wm Creswell vs Jefferson County. Demurrer sustained and case dismissed.

Chas Granger vs Robert Freeman. Demurrer overruled, jury empaneled and case dismissed by plaintiffs.

W. G. Smith vs A. S. Miller. Continued.

D. W. Miller vs Wm. Barker. Motion for bond for costs sustained. Plaintiff required to file \$200 bond for costs.

Port Blakely Mill Co. vs S. I. Katz. Submitted on the merits. Cause taken under advisement until May 1st.

Israel Katz vs James Peers; dismissed.

Phelps & Wadleigh vs Jackson & Co. Agreed judgment for plaintiffs.

M. Wertheimer and son vs F. Harris. Dismissed at cost of plaintiff.

Henry A. Webster vs C. A. Huntington appeal from Justices of the Peace. Case dismissed for want of judgment below.

Henry A. Webster vs Jas. Huntington, appeal from J. P. Dismissed.

W. C. Grubbe vs H. McAlmond; contested election. Dismissed by appellant McAlmond.

Territory vs John Doe, true name John Frederick, indicted for keeping a mad house. Plea of guilty entered, and allowed to go on his own recognizance. Order to abate the nuisance by razing the house.

The most important principle determined by the Court was in the case of Howe as assignee vs S. I. Katz. In 1875 P. D. Moore vs U. S. mail contractor, Moore and Thos. Cranney entered into a partnership for carrying the mails, etc., between Tacoma, W. T., and Victoria, B. C. Moore and Katz executed a bond to Cranney in the sum of \$3000 for the faithful compliance of the contract of co-partnership. Howe, as assignee, brought suit to enforce this bond. Complainant was demurred to; because the contract in assignee's interest in U. S. mail contract was foreign and illegal and contrary to public policy. The Court sustained the demurrer, holding the contract was an assignment of past interest in a foreign mail contract and was illegal and void. The Grand Jury were discharged yesterday.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Gold in New York, 105.

The news from the Presidential count is very vague and indefinite. Latest intelligence shows that Pennsylvania had been counted and objections were made to the count of Rhode Island.

Hayes is preparing to take the oath of office in the executive mansion, next Sunday, at noon. Grant will probably resign on Saturday, and Ferry will be President pro tem.

Secretary Robeson says if the proposed reduction is made in the appropriation for the pay of officers and men of the navy, ships and crews will have to be brought home at once.

An extra session of Congress is almost inevitable. A special session of the Senate is expected to convene on March 5th.

Welcome rains are visiting the interior of California. Republicans think that the Democrats in Congress intend to defeat by filibustering the completion of the electoral count before March 4.

Thurman has resigned as member of the electoral commission, on account of physical debility. Kernan was unanimously chosen to fill the vacancy.

The Iowa institute for the deaf and dumb, situated near Council Bluffs, caught fire at midnight, on the 25th inst., and was totally destroyed. There is a rumor that several of the mutes perished in the flames.

A London correspondent denies Patti's elopement, and says her final quarrel with her husband occurred in the opera house at St. Petersburg. Patti appeared in opera the next evening and many ladies present manifested their displeasure at the prima donna's conduct, by going into the corridors whenever Patti sang.

The commission decided 8 to 7, to count Oregon for Hayes.

A crippled girl, aged 20, daughter of H. Wing, a farmer near San Jose, Cal., committed suicide on the 24th.

A special from Vienna says the Forte has ordered 20,000 revolvers from the United States.

An American ship which left New York Dec. 14th for San Francisco, is ashore near Buenos Ayres, and will be a total wreck. Her cargo is worth \$80,000 and should the weather remain moderate, may partially be saved. The vessel is worth \$100,000.

The Russian consulate at Constantinople warns shipping that torpedoes are being placed in the Black sea.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS
 AND DEALERS IN
General Merchandise,
Keep Constantly on Hand
THE LARGEST STOCK
 OF
ALL KINDS OF GOODS,
 And will Sell
CHEAPER FOR CASH,
Than any House on Puget Sound.
E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S
Blue Grass Whiskey,
Pure and Unadulterated, below San Francisco Prices
Our Facilities for Purchasing in
the Leading Markets are
Superior to any.
We will give and take Exchange on
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK,
At the most Liberal Discount.
WATERMAN & KATZ.

JAMES JONES,
 Corner Custom House Building,
 —DEALER IN—
 Foreign & Domestic Fruit,
 Cigars,
 Tobacco,
 Pipes,
 Nuts and Candles,
 Pocket Cutlery
 Combs,
 Brushes,
 Notions, etc. etc.
 Memorandum Books,
 Stationery,
 Legal Cap Paper,
 Letter and Note do.
 Envelopes,
 Ladies' Latest Style
 Fancy Note Paper, etc.
 All articles kept for sale of the very best quality.

AGENT FOR
The North Pacific Mutual Life Association.
 Of Portland, Oregon.
 If you want A GOOD CIGAR go to the Store of
JAMES JONES.

HUNT & LEARNED,
IMPORTERS
 —AND—
Commission Merchants,
 WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Wines,
Liquors and Cigars.
 AGENTS FOR
D. F. C. Hand Made Sour Mash Whisky,
And Shaffer's O. K. Bourbon.
At San Francisco Prices.
Constantly on hand English Ale and Porter.
Agents for Lincoln Flour Mills.
 SOLE AGENTS FOR
SAN JUAN LIME.
Water Stret, Port Townsend.

LOCAL NEWS.

HEALTH.—The Olympia Courier is again entertaining its readers with the old story...

THE MASQUERADE BALL. In honor of Victoria's Birthday took place at Fowler's Hall on the evening of the 22d inst...

THE STEAMER GUSSE TOLLER arrived at this port on the 24th ult. from Sitka. On the passage down she experienced a succession of severe gales...

PERSONAL.—The veteran journalist Berthel Zeehan, Esq., died on Sat. last...

AS per announcement in our last issue, a Lodge of the Order of Odd Fellows was instituted at Good Templars' Hall...

OLD KING COLE.—A friend relates the following of his 34-year old grandson: He had been taught by his father to sing...

NOTWITHSTANDING we have three commodious hotels and several private boarding-houses in this town, yet during the week past it has been found almost impossible to entertain the vast crowds gathered here...

SINGULAR.—We regret to learn that our Cousin's patron failed to receive their papers last Friday. How it happened is a mystery to us.

BORN.—In this town, on the 29th inst., to the wife of J. W. Keen, a son.

"PRINTED AS BY FIRE."—This Scriptural quotation loses nothing by the lapse of time, as the events of the week fully demonstrate.

THE STEAMSHIP DAKOTA arrived at this port on the 24th ult., 3 days from San Francisco via Victoria. Her list of passengers included J. Johnson, Mrs. Kendrick and daughter, Mr. A. Dahl and 17 in the steerage for Port Townsend.

SINCE our last issue the French bark Ellen Isabelle and Ocean, the Italian bark Ozera, and the Bolivian bark Remitjo have arrived at this port, all consigned to the house of Rothschild & Co.

Since the above was in type the British bark Kedar arrived from Honolulu to load with lumber for the schooner C. O. Perkins...

CAPTAIN HINDS has commenced the erection of a dwelling on a hill, next door to Capt. Morgan's residence.

THE STEAMER CALIFORNIA left Victoria on Monday for Sitka with 48 passengers, mostly sailors, and 20 tons of freight.

THE FIRST cargo of lumber for the new yard of Messrs. Waterman & Katz was landed by the schooner C. O. Perkins last Monday.

LAST Saturday and Sunday, owing to the easterly and westerly winds, a large fleet of vessels passed up Sound.

THE STEAMSHIP CITY OF PANAMA sailed from Seattle on Saturday for Victoria and Pigeon Sound yesterday.

AN AUCTION sale of household effects will take place at J. G. Clinger's sales rooms to-morrow at 1 o'clock P. M.

THE SCHOONER Gen. Harney took to Victoria last Friday 125 head of sheep and 20 tons of hay, and took this week 150 head of sheep from Whidby Island to Victoria.

THE ATTENTION of the reader is called to the advertisement of W. G. Jamieson, to be found on this page.

THE barks Revere and Cassandra Adams arrived at San Francisco on the 23d inst.

SEVERAL articles crowded out of this issue will appear next week.

Marine Intelligence.

- Port Townsend. ENTERED. Feb. 21, Berne Eureka, from San Francisco. 24, Ste. Desoto. 24, Ste. Gussie Tollor, Victoria. 24, French bark, Ellen Isabelle, S. P. 25, Bolivian bk Remitjo, San Francisco. 25, French bark Devon, San Francisco. 25, Ste. California, Portland. 27, Ste. Juanita, Victoria. 28, Italian bark Ozera, Callao. 28, British bark Kedar, Victoria. 1, British bark Kedar, Victoria. CLEARED. Feb. 20, Ste. Gussie Tollor, for Portland. 25, Ste. California, Victoria. 25, Ste. Desoto, Victoria. 27, Ste. North Star, San Francisco. 28, Ste. Desoto, Victoria. 28, Ste. Desoto, Victoria. 28, Ste. Desoto, Victoria. 28, Ste. Desoto, Victoria.

H. L. TIBBALS'

Superior Teams.

Teaming of all kinds done.

Vessels Discharged, Best of Cord Wood, Cheap!

Water furnished to vessels & families;

FORWARDERS AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO OUR CARE will receive prompt and careful attention.

COGS DELIVERED AND FREIGHTS COLLECTED.

H. L. TIBBALS,

Port Townsend, W. T.

GOOD TEMPLARS' HALL

MADAME CAMILLA URSO,

The Celebrated Violinist, will give A GRAND CONCERT,

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 9th,

When a Brilliant Programme of those Gems which have given her a world-wide reputation will be given.

MADAME CAMILLA URSO

Will be assisted by MISS IVY WANDSPORDE,

The young and charming Soprano.

MR. CHAS. PFLEUBER, Tenor,

SIGNEUR LUIGI CONTINI, Baritone,

And the Entirement Pianote.

MR. AUGUSTE SAURET.

Admission \$1; Reserved Seats, \$1.25

The Ticket Office is at Miller's Jewelry Emporium, under Central Hotel.

Seats can be secured on March 7th, 8th & 9th

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Richard Oliver, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administrator of the estate of Richard Oliver, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present them with the necessary vouchers, within one year after the date of this notice to meet at my residence in Port Ludlow, Jefferson County, W. T., or before me at

ROBERT D. ATTRIDGE, Administrator of the estate of Richard Oliver, deceased.

Port Ludlow, February 23, 1877. 1-1w

C. M. BRADSHAW, WM. A. INMAN, BRADSHAW & INMAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND PROCTORS AT Admiralty. Port Townsend, W. T.

HOTELS.

WM. DODD. J. E. PUGH

CENTRAL HOTEL,

Situated at head of Union Wharf, Port Townsend, W. T.

This House is new and newly furnished, and possesses all the appointments of a First-Class Hotel.

It is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. There is a first-class Billiard Table and Reading Room in the tower. Nothing will be left undone to make this Hotel second to none in the Territory.

ROBERT D. ATTRIDGE, Proprietor.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR Hotel has been re-furnished and re-fitted in all its departments, and is now prepared to furnish first class accommodations to its patrons. Being eligibly situated it is easy of access to the traveling public. Its fare will always be supplied with the best market affords. Rooms for families, with board, by the day or week.

DALGARNO'S HOTEL

WATER STREET, Port Townsend, W. T.

THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY adapted to the accommodation of all who desire A RECEIVED AND NICE PLACE to Board, and especially Family and sojourners wishing good rooms.

George Starming

WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRON that he is still doing business in the OLD STAND known as

Starming's Saloon

Superior Qualities of Foreign & Domestic Cigars

Constant on hand. Friends and Patrons are welcome. Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

Shipping and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing,

Boots and Shoes,

Ship Chandlery,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Liquors,

Hardware,

Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

ROTHSCHILD & CO. Agents.

W. G. JAMIESON,

Jewelry, Music and Art Emporium,

Occupying two Fire-proof Brick Stores, fronting on

Commercial and Mill Streets, - SEATTLE, W. T.

LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, Jewelry, Silverware.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated PERFECTED SPECTACLES, the best in the world—perfect fit guaranteed.

Our Prices are Lower than any Retail Store on the Coast.

Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. FIRST CLASS WORKMEN employed.

AGENT FOR THE

WEBER PIANO AND STANDARD ORGANS,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

LARGE STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC.

Agent for the Popular Singer Sewing Machine.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines sold on installments—a liberal discount for cash.

Address W. G. JAMIESON, Proprietor

Of the LARGEST JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM north of San Francisco.

An Old Man's Lesson.

Luke Tramway was thirty-five years old. He had been married twelve years...

They were capable of joy, and their eyes were filled with tears...

And so, in sunshine and gladness, their first child was born, and new joy was theirs.

Twelve years had passed since the happy morning of life—years of unimpeded prosperity...

Gradually, but surely, the crust had been gathering about his heart...

At the age of five and thirty he had grown pale and careworn...

He came now to his home with no brightness, but he brought care and study...

"No, no, Mand—I must make my while the sun shines, but an honest man's work is gathering?"...

"Why not enjoy it now?" And Luke looked up and smiled...

"You are unjust, Luke. I do have thought of the morrow; and the wealth I would lay up is health and happiness..."

"The time came. 'The home was mine; the health was mine, and I was free from debt..."

"My children were growing up, and I felt they must be provided for..."

"The years passed on. 'The joy I sought was in the future, and I worked for it, and longed for it..."

"With feverish labor I pushed on, assuring myself that I was erecting a palace which would support my great joy at last..."

"My children grew up, and with their growing came new and unlooked for cares..."

"At length I was an old man, and I looked on in abundance was mine..."

"Surely, now, if ever, I should cease my labors and be at rest..."

"I thought thus, almost willing to believe that the goal was reached, when the fabric of all my hopes was crushed in a day..."

"In this last hour the partner of all my labors and my trials—the wife whom I had loved, and upon whom I had come to lean for comfort and consolation—was stricken from me..."

"And so fell the castle of my life's joy in the hour of its completion. The temple was demolished before its construction..."

"Luke, you now behold me an old man, standing surely upon the verge of the grave; and I can tell you that the wife for whom I labored was never mine to enjoy..."

The need which the aged sire had shown had fallen upon good ground. When winter came Luke Tramway found relaxation and recreation in public charities and social duties...

He found that life's truest, truest joys are in doing—joys resulting from duties truly done—joys accepted from the Great Giver with trustful gratitude...

Verily he found sunshine wherever he went, and his home was a haven of peace and rest.

Washington's Shirt. A dilapidated stranger came into the office yesterday morning, and with an air of profound mystery confided to me the information that he was quite wealthy, and a great collector of Centennial relics...

You won't give me \$4 75 for a shirt that was once worn by the Father of his Country? At least not unless he could bring us affidavits to show that the Father of his Country washed his neck at least twice during the Revolution...

You can stand there, the man said, and look at this piece of linen venerable with the dust of ages and the darkening stains of Time's indelible pencil...

He winked, and for very much concerned, but the truth was strong within us, and we managed to indicate that we would even refuse to give a greater sum for it...

"Then," he said, "will you lend me fifty cents on it, and keep it for me until I send you a draft for \$35 from New York?"

We had to say that we would not accept the trust. He tucked the sacred emblem under his arm and closed his eyes for a moment, and then lifted his eyes to heaven...

"My rebuke is just," he said solemnly. "I trampled my manhood, honor and convictions in the dust when I offered this talisman of liberty to alien hands for base drink..."

He went. We watched him disappear down the stairs, and then we went to the alley window and saw him go back into an adjacent wood shed, where he peeled his closely-buttoned coat, and inserted himself into the talisman of liberty...

HEROISM OF A MEDICAL STUDENT.—The Factor of Chesapeake, records in the Times an act of heroism by a medical student named Irvine at the Manchester Infirmary...

A WEEKLY paper in Wisconsin says: "Mrs. Elkhorn, of Sugar Creek, died after the publication of this paper."

BERKSHIRES. I am breeding Pure English Berkshire Pigs and have them constantly on hand. Also, fifteen two and three-year-old boars...

NO HUMAN.—Purdy & Litchfield, corner of Washington and Sanson streets, San Francisco, are closing out their entire stock of ready-made clothing...

GOOD ADVICE.—If there are any of our readers who doubt the wonderful curative effects of our Rheumatic Remedy...

DR. LA MAR'S REMEDIAL PILLS. For Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, and General Debility, Physical and Mental Prostration, and the most reliable remedy for all these complaints...

BRONCHITIS. From John Flegg, Esq. of Bennington, N. H. "Three years since I was very much reduced by a dreadful cough, which resulted in Bronchitis, affecting me so severely as to render it difficult to speak in an audible voice..."

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP. Vitalizes and enriches the blood, tones up the system, builds up the broken down, cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Bladder, Nervous Affection, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidney and Bladder, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood...

SCHEMCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP. SEA WEDD TONIC, AND MANDRAKE PILLS.—These deservedly celebrated remedies have effected a revolution in the healing art, and proved the fallacy of all previous theories...

WATCH REPAIRING. The only original and successful method of repairing watches, watches repaired, 225½ Market Street, San Francisco.

D. C. STEPHENS. GENERAL COMMISSIONER BUREAU OF LANDS AND MINES IN FIELD OFFICE, U. S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE, SAN FRANCISCO.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 a day at home. Agents wanted. TRICE & CO., 225½ Market St., San Francisco.

PATENTS AND INVENTIONS. JOHN DANIEL, Importer and Dealer in ITALIAN AND PORTUGUESE GRANITE MONUMENTS, MARBLE, ETC.

REMOVAL. On the 1st of February next, we shall remove to the warehouse 117 and 119 Market Street, and 22 and 24 Spear St.

Sarven's Patent Wheels. GARRAGE HARDWARE, MALLEABLE IRONS, Concord and Half Patent Axles, &c.

DR. DUNBAR'S SYSTEM OF HORSE-SHOEING. Treatment of the Hoof. Pupils Taken and Instructions Given.

WINDOW SHADES. Order from the interior promptly and carefully made and forwarded C. O. D. on receipt of mess present.

JOHN J. MAJOR. (Successor to Wm. B. Fettes). 715 MARKET STREET. (Between Third and Fourth), SAN FRANCISCO.

H. H. WILSON & SON. 513 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Gun, Pistol and Rifle Manufacturers.

AIRSPACE. A and Hot-Blast Pipes. The best, Non-Conductor of heat, and perfectly safe in use.

R. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. ROOM NO. 7, MONTGOMERY BLOCK, corner of Montgomery and Washington Streets, San Francisco.

RUPTURE. Use one of our Special Treatments. No more suffering. Iron Hoop or Truss. Free of Charge.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

CLEANING.

Mr. Moody bears a remarkable resemblance to President Grant. Dr. Mary Walker has put on a pair of cavalry pants and wants war.

A Minnesota editor offers his paper at half price to widows. Anything to rewrite 'em.

Thurlow Weed has bought a Florida orange grove, and now those gorgeous trees are Weed's.

Captain Glazier is said to have ridden on horseback from Boston to San Francisco in 144 days.

The judges of Persia receive no salaries, and have nothing but bribes to depend upon for a living.

The wealthiest lady in Washington is Miss Coleman. She is not engaged, her father is dead, and she has no big brother.

Mark Twain has seen a watch which he declares to be more intelligent than the average American voter. It is a repeater, too.

Fifty-five thousand laborers are idle in New York; the Legislature has been petitioned for an appropriation of two million to furnish them employment.

Mrs. Brooks, whose butter female head created so great a sensation at the Centennial, is now in New York exhibiting her powers in modeling heads out of butter.

A sculptor is now at work in Washington on a group representing Peace and War for the St. Louis Custom House. The figures, fourteen feet in height, will be cut in granite.

The Oregon Penitentiary was recently entered by some thieves while the guards on duty were asleep, and much valuable property carried off, including the loaded guns of the slumbering guards.

Miss Matthews is a young lady in the Freshman class at Colby University, Maine, who has just received the prize for best college preparation. The prize will pay her term bills throughout the course.

Abram Hewitt and his brother went through Columbia College on the co-operative plan. The brother earned enough money to support them both; Abram attended the college classes during the day, and at night imparted to his brother what he had learned.

Here is a good, business-like epiphany: "Here lies Jane Smith, wife of John Smith, marble cutter. This monument was erected by her husband as a tribute to her memory and a specimen of his work. Monuments of this style, \$250."

Hon. Thos. J. Yorke, a Congressman from New Jersey from 1837 to 1839 and from 1841 to 1843, was on the floor of the House last week, looking strong and well-kept. Fernando Wood was the only member present who had served with him.

Women in the Treasury.

The detection of another thief in the cash room of the Treasury affords us the opportunity of calling attention to the superiority of women over men of resisting temptation. Since the first greenback was printed the counting and putting up of packages of money have devolved entirely upon girls and matrons.

There are a few in office now who have been there from the beginning, and billions of dollars have passed through their hands without the fraction of a dollar sticking. Have they been rewarded? No! Numbers of men like Winslow, the big thief, have been appointed by political influence at salaries double these paid women; and these experience d, tried and trusted women, who cannot be well dispensed with, are not only never promoted, but are treated as though they should be thankful that they are permitted to serve the Government for \$75 a month.

Sometimes a package that has been counted by a woman has been found short in the account, and, no matter how innocent the counter may be, the amount missing is taken from her month's salary. In almost every instance of this kind eventually the thief has been found to be a mail messenger, or some man who received the package from the lady, and abstracted one or two notes.

Remedy for Croup.

Now is the time of year for pneumonia, long fever, coughs, colds, and fatal results of prostration to organs, and other throat and lung diseases. HENRY'S is the best remedy for all these troubles. It is a simple and safe remedy, and will cure you in a few days. It is a powerful and safe remedy, and will cure you in a few days. It is a powerful and safe remedy, and will cure you in a few days.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS

STATIONERY, &C,

Wholesale and Retail, by

N.D.HILL,

Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS.

MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS,

AND TRUSSES;

Patent Medicines of all Kinds.

GLASS,

PAINTS,

OILS,

AND BRUSHES;

A Large Assortment.

SOAPS,

PERFUMERY,

POMADES,

HAIR OILS,

And all Articles used for the Toilet,

&c., &c., &c.

Quick Sales & Small Profit

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

[Letter from a Postmaster.]

"HARTSOCH, ILL., Dec. 1, 1874.

"Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co.:

"My wife has, for a long time, been a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism. She has tried many physicians and many remedies. The only thing which has given her relief is Centaur Liniment. I am rejoiced to say this has cured her. I am doing what I can to extend the sale of this liniment."

W. H. RING.

This is a sample of many thousand testimonials received, of wonderful cures effected by the Centaur Liniment. The ingredients of this article are published around each bottle. It contains Witch Hazel, Mentha, Arnica, Rock Oil, Carbolic, and ingredients little known. It is an indispensable fact that the Centaur Liniment is performing more cures of Swellings, Stiff Joints, Eruptions, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Lockjaw, &c., than all other Liniments, Embrocations, Extracts, Salves, Ointments, and Plasters now in use.

For Toothache, Earache, Weak Back, Itch, and cutaneous Eruptions, it is admirable. It cures burns and scalds without a scar. Extracts poison from bites and stings, and heals frost-bites and chilblains in a short time. No family can afford to be without the Centaur Liniment, white wrapper.

The Centaur Liniment, Yellow Wrapper, is adapted to the tough skin, muscles and flesh of the animal creation. Its effects upon severe cases of Spavin, Sweeney, Wind Gall, Big Head and Poll Evil, are little less than marvellous.

Messrs. J. McClure & Co., Druggists, corner Elm and Front streets, Cincinnati, O., say: "In our neighborhood a number of teamsters are using the Centaur Liniment. They pronounce it superior to anything they have ever used. We sell as high as four or five dollars on bottles per month to these teamsters."

We have thousands of similar testimonials. For Wounds, Galls, Scratches, Ring-bone, &c., and for Scrow Worm in Sheep it has no rival. Farmers, Heavy men, and Stock-raisers, have in this Liniment a remedy which is worth a hundred times its cost.

Laboratory of J. B. Ross & Co., 46 Day St., New York.

Pitcher's Castoria.

Mothers may have rest and their babies may have health, if they will use Castoria for Wind Colic, Worms, Feverishness, Green Mouth, Croup or Stomach Complaints. It is entirely a vegetable preparation, and contains neither mineral, morphia, nor alcohol. It is as pleasant to take as honey, and neither gives nor gripes.

Dr. E. Dimoch, of Dupont's Co., says: "I am using Castoria in my practice with the most signal benefit and happy results."

This is what every one says. Most nurses in New York city use the Castoria. It is prepared by Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co., 46 Day Street, New York, Successors to Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

O.F. GERRISH & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OF EXTRA QUALITY.

HARDWARE,

House and Ship Carpenter's Tools,

SHIP CHANDLERY,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

WINES,

LIQUORS,

CIGARS, &C., &C.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Of all Kinds.

AGENTS FOR THE

BUCKEYE

MOWER & REAPER

HAIN'S HEADER

Sweepstake Threshers,

SEED-DRILLS

Taylor's Sulky Rakes,

MOLINE PLOWS.

Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

PORT TOWNSEND

Boot & Shoe

STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS'

LADIES', MISSES,

AND CHILDREN'S

Boots & Shoes

Of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.

Gen't's and Ladies' Arctic Over-Shoes.

Gen't's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Rubber Over-Shoes

Shoe Findings, Rigging Leather, Etc.

A complete assortment of

Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work

And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A fair share of the patronage of the public is solicited.

J. FITZPATRICK.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY

San Francisco, Victoria and Olympia Line

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP CITY OF PANAMA.

PORTS. SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW TACOMA.

Leave San Francisco	Oct. 20	Nov. 20	Dec. 20	Jan. 20	Feb. 20
Arrive Victoria	Nov. 2	Nov. 24	Dec. 13	Jan. 14	Jan. 26
Leave Victoria	3	25	14	15	27
Arrive Port Townsend	4	26	15	16	28
Leave Port Townsend	5	27	16	17	29
Arrive Seattle	6	28	17	18	30
Leave Seattle	7	29	18	19	31
Arrive New Tacoma	8	30	19	20	1

PORTS. NEW TACOMA TO SAN FRANCISCO via Departure Bay.

Leave New Tacoma	Nov. 5	Nov. 26	Dec. 15	Jan. 16	Jan. 28
Arrive Seattle	6	27	16	17	29
Leave Seattle	7	28	17	18	30
Arrive Port Townsend	8	29	18	19	31
Leave Port Townsend	9	30	19	20	1
Arrive Victoria	10	31	20	21	2
Leave Victoria	11	1	21	22	3
Arrive San Francisco	12	2	22	23	4

NOTE: Passengers from Portland will make the connection at Victoria with Steamer City of Panama for San Francisco. Steamers leave San Francisco and Victoria at 12 M. prompt.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP DAKOTA.

PORTS. SAN FRANCISCO TO OLYMPIA.

Leave San Francisco	Nov. 10	Nov. 30	Dec. 20	Jan. 10	Jan. 30
Arrive Victoria	11	31	21	11	31
Leave Victoria	12	1	22	12	1
Arrive Port Townsend	13	2	23	13	2
Leave Port Townsend	14	3	24	14	3
Arrive Seattle	15	4	25	15	4
Leave Seattle	16	5	26	16	5
Arrive New Tacoma	17	6	27	17	6
Leave New Tacoma	18	7	28	18	7
Arrive Olympia	19	8	29	19	8

PORTS. OLYMPIA TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Leave Olympia	Nov. 18	Dec. 8	Dec. 28	Jan. 18	Feb. 8
Arrive New Tacoma	19	9	29	19	9
Leave New Tacoma	20	10	30	20	10
Arrive Seattle	21	11	31	21	11
Leave Seattle	22	12	1	22	12
Arrive Port Townsend	23	13	2	23	13
Leave Port Townsend	24	14	3	24	14
Arrive Victoria	25	15	4	25	15
Leave Victoria	26	16	5	26	16
Arrive San Francisco	27	17	6	27	17

NOTE: Steamer leaves New Tacoma on arrival of the Train with Portland Passengers. Steamer leaves Victoria at 12 M.

Olympia merchants will please order freight shipped by the steamer ship Dakota.

H. L. TIBBALS, Agent

Port Townsend and Puget Sound.

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AND

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CHARLES EISENBEIS,

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Dry Goods,

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HATS and CAPS,

CROCKERY

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco

WALL PAPER,

STATIONERY,

&c., &c., &c.

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