

# PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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

VOL. IV.

STEELACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1862.

NO. 50.

## PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSB, Editor and Proprietor.

### TERMS—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Subscription:  
For one year, \$3 00  
For six months, 1 50  
Single copies, 12 1/2 cents

Rates of Advertising:  
One square, (10 lines or less) first insertion, \$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion, 50 cents  
A discount of 25% 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.  
Legal advertisements of every description must be paid for before insertion. There will be no variation from this rule in any event.

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- 1—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
- 2—If subscribers order their papers discontinued, publishers may continue them until all charges are paid.
- 3—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are responsible until they settle the bill and give notice to discontinue them.
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- 5—The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
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- 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.

## PUGET SOUND HERALD

### BOOK AND JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

STEELACOOM, W. T.

### BOOKS,

### PAMPHLETS,

### CIRCULARS,

### BILL-HEADS,

### CARDS,

### HAND-BILLS,

### CATALOGUES,

### PROGRAMMES,

### ELECTION TICKETS, &c., &c.,

Executed with promptness and at reasonable rates.

Printing of all kinds for advertising in the best style very rapidly.

### PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING,

And having obtained my material in large quantities and at low rates, I can guarantee satisfaction both as to quality of work and price charged.

### BUSINESS,

### WEDDING,

### VISITING

AND OTHER PROGRAMS.

Work retained from all parts of Puget Sound.

### The Children's Hour.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When the night is beginning to lower,  
Comes a pause in the day's occupations  
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me  
The patter of little feet,  
The sound of a door that opens,  
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,  
Descending the broad hall stair,  
Grave Alice and laughing Algernon,  
And Ethel with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence;  
Yet I know by their merry eyes,  
They are plotting and planning together,  
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,  
A sudden raid from the hall!  
By three doors left unguarded  
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret,  
Or the arms and back of my chair;  
They seem to be everywhere,  
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,  
Their arms about me entwined,  
Till I think of the Bishop of Bangor,  
And his "Bishop's Curse" on children!

Do you think, O blue-eyed beauties,  
Because you have scaled the wall,  
Such an easy conquest as I am,  
Is not a match for you all?

I have you fast in my fortress,  
And will not let you depart,  
But put you down into the dungeons  
In the round tower of my heart.

And there I will keep you forever,  
Yes, forever and a day,  
Till you are rusty and rusted,  
And mouldier in dust away.

### What constitutes a State.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

What constitutes a State?  
Not high-raised bastions, or labored mound,  
Thick wall or moated gate;  
Not cities proud, with spires and towers crowned;  
Not towers and battlements, nor ramparts proud;  
Where, laughing at the storm, rich rivers glide;  
Not starry and spangled coasts;  
Where low-browed bastions and towers to pride,  
No! Men, high-minded men,  
With powers as far above dull brutes endowed,  
As the great God is above the brute;  
But who their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,  
Prevent the long-armed slave,  
And crush the tyrant while they rear the shield,  
And assert the Law, that State's collected will,  
O'er their gathered plates, sits  
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.

### Stanzas.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

When the old table bears my fading name,  
Let no long record boast its worth or fame;  
For the plain monument that Truth would raise  
Would give as much to censure as to praise.

Let no unwhispered murmur note my life,  
As one dark secret of sorrow and strife;  
Though there be other worlds of purer bliss,  
The heart that's grateful thanks a God in this.

Strangers may pause to mark who sleeps below,  
But mine a friend may weep, and sigh, and woe;  
What can they learn? That this affliction, trust,  
Hate, scorn, and malice end in "dust to dust."

An Irishman was lately charged with having violently assaulted a Philadelphian. It appeared that the defendant had gone from New York to the Quaker City to thrash the complainant. Having vainly labored for nearly an hour to get a direct reply, the prosecuting lawyer said:

"Come, now, sir, did you not come to this city from New York on Monday last?"

"Boh! I did so," promptly answered the accused.

"Well, sir, that is direct, at all events. Now, will you tell me, in as brief a way as possible, what motive brought you here?"

"The loco-motive," answered the defendant.

The man who takes an umbrella out with him is a cautious man, who shuns all speculations, and is pretty sure to die rich. The man who is always leaving his umbrella behind him is usually reckless, thoughtless, always too late for the train, leaves the street door open when he goes home at night, and is absent-minded in such a degree as to speak ill of a baby in the presence of its mother. The man who is always leaving his umbrella in an unlucky dog, whose bills are always protested, whose boots split, whose gloves crack, whose buttons are always coming off, whose change has always some bad money in it. The man who is perpetually expressing nervous anxiety about his umbrella is full of uneasiness and low suspicions.

Here is a Scotch rhyme comprising the folk-lore on this subject:

Monday's bairn is fair of face;  
Tuesday's bairn is fu' of grace;  
Wednesday's bairn's the child of woe;  
Thursday's bairn has far to go;  
Friday's bairn is loving and giving;  
Saturday's bairn works hard for his living;  
But the bairn that's born on the Sabbath day  
Is lucky, and bonny, and wise, and gay.

The Pacific ocean has a larger area than all the dry land on the globe. It covers 50,000,000 square miles, and 70,000,000 including the Indian ocean. From Peru to Africa it is 16,000 miles wide. It is generally unathwartable between the tropics, where its depth is so great that a line five miles long has, in many places, not reached the bottom. The Atlantic ocean, apparently stretching from pole to pole, is 50,000 miles wide, and covers 50,000,000 square miles.

A Western editor, on whose page one year of matrimonial bliss had scarce rolled when a divorce with a literary spring, the young first-born caused for a time some neglect in the editorial department; for which the too grateful young father made ample and satisfactory apologies, assuring his readers that this perplexing state of things was not likely to occur more than once a year.

An Irishman left the following as his last will and testament:

"I give and bequeath to my beloved wife, Bridget, all my property, without reserve; and to my eldest son, Patrick, one-half of the remainder; and to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If anything is left, it may go to Terence McCarty."

Query: What was McCarty's share?

A boy at a crossing having begged something of a gentleman, the latter told him he would give him something as he came back. The boy replied, "Your honor would be surprised if you knew how much money I lose by giving credit in that way."

Coming from a pulpit after a heavy sermon, a popular minister said to his favorite deacon:

"Deacon, I'm very tired."

"Indeed," replied the deacon; "then you'll know how to pity us."

### The Ragged Soldier.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

Just at the close of the Revolutionary war, there was seen somewhere in one of the small towns of central Massachusetts, a ragged and forlorn-looking soldier coming up the dusty street. He looked about on the corn-fields tasseling for the harvest, on the rich, bright patches of wheat ready for the sickle, and on the green potato fields with curious eyes—as at least thought Mr. Towne, who was walking leisurely behind him, going home from the reaping to his supper. The latter was a stout farmer, dressed in home made brown linen trousers, without suspenders, vest, or coat. The ragged soldier stopped under the shade of a great sugar maple, and Mr. Towne overtook him, stopped also.

"Home from the war?" he asked.

"Just out of the British clutches," replied the man. "I've been a prisoner for years." He rejoined suddenly, "Can you tell me who lives in the next house? Is it yours?"

"No," replied Mr. Towne. "Tompkins lives there. That house and farm used to belong to Jones, but he was shot at Bunker Hill, and his widow married again."

"The soldier leaned against the tree. 'What kind of a man is he? Would he be likely to let a poor soldier have something to eat?'"

"If Tompkins is out, you'd be treated first rate there. Mrs. Tompkins is a nice woman, but he is the meanest cur that ever gnawed a bone. He is a terrible surly neighbor, and he leads her a dog's life. She missed it marrying the fellow; but she had a hard time of it with the farm after Jones went off soldiering, and when my son came back and said he was dead—he saw him bleeding to death on the battle field—the broke right down, and this Tompkins came along and got into work for her, and he laid himself out to do first rate. He somehow got on the blind side of all of us, and when he offered himself to her, I advised her to have him, and I'm sorry I did it. You had better come home with me; I always have a bite for any poor fellow who has fought for his country."

"Thank you kindly," returned the soldier, "but Mrs. Tompkins is a distant—a sort of old acquaintance. The fact is, I used to know her first husband, and I guess I'll call there."

Mrs. Tompkins watched him as he went up to the door and knocked, and saw that he was admitted by Mrs. Tompkins.

"Some old sweetheart of hers, maybe," said Mr. Towne, nodding to himself. "He comes too late; poor woman, she was a hard row to hoe now." Then Mr. Towne went home to his supper, and he will go in with the soldier.

"Could you give a poor soldier a mouthful to eat?" he asked of the pale, nervous woman who opened the door.

"My husband does not allow me to give anything to travelers," she said, "but I always feel for the soldiers coming back, and I'll give you some supper if you won't be long eating it," and she wiped her eyes with her white and blue checked apron, and set with alacrity about providing refreshments for the poor man, who had thrown himself in the nearest chair, and with his head leaning on his breast, seemed too tired even to remove his hat from his face.

"I am glad to have you eat, and wouldn't hurry you for anything," she said, in a frightened way; "but you will eat quick, won't you, for I expect every minute he will be in."

The man drew his chair to the table, keeping his hat on his head as though he belonged to the Society of Friends; but that could not be, for the "Friends" do not go to the wars. He ate heartily of the bread and cold meat, and how long he was about it!

Mrs. Tompkins fidgeted. "Dear me," she said to herself, "if he only knew, he wouldn't be so cruel as to let Tompkins come in and catch him here." She went out and looked from the window uneasily; but the soldier gave no token of his meal coming to a close.

"Now he is pouring some vinegar on his cabbage and potatoes. I can't ask him to take those potatoes away in his hand. Oh, dear, how slow he is! Hain't the man any teeth?" At last she said mildly, "I am sorry for you, sir; but couldn't you let me spread some bread and butter on a piece of meat to take away with you? My husband will use abusive language to you if he finds you here."

Before the soldier could reply, footsteps were heard on the door stone at the back door, and Tompkins entered. He stopped short, and looked at the soldier as a strange dog might look. Then he broke out in a tone between a growl and a roar.

"Hey-day, Molly, a pretty piece of business! What have I told you time and again, madam? And you, you say, shoving vagabond, let me see you clear out of my house and off my land a good deal quicker than you come on the premises."

"Your house! and your land!" exclaimed the soldier, starting suddenly up, erect and tall, and dashing off his hat with a quick, fiery gesture. His eyes flashed like lightning, and his lips quivered with indignation as he confronted the astonished Tompkins. The latter was evidently afraid of the man, and his wife had given a sudden nervous shriek when the soldier first started to his feet and swung off his hat, and had sunk trembling and half fainting into a chair, for she recognized him.

"You hain't any business to interfere between me and my wife," said Tompkins sullenly, cowed by the attitude of the soldier.

"Your wife!" exclaimed the soldier, with the concentration of contempt expressed in his voice, and pointing to him with an indignant finger.

"Who are you?" asked Tompkins, with an air of effrontery.

"I am Harry Jones, since you ask," replied the soldier, "the owner of this house and this land; you will leave this very hour. As for Molly, softening his tone as he turned to the woman, now sobbing hysterically, "she shall choose between us."

"Oh Harry!" sobbed she, while Tompkins stood dumb with astonishment, "take me—save me!"

"With one step he was at her side, holding her in his arm."

"What did you mean, treating this poor child so? Did you think because she had no earthly protector, that there was not a God in heaven to take her part against you?"

No man who is so cruel to a woman is ever truly brave, and Tompkins sunk away like a beaten spaniel.

The next day had not passed away before everybody in the town knew that Harry Jones had come home alive and well to receive his much-enduring, patient wife from a worse constraint than that of a British prison; but what they all said, and what Harry said, for here Molly felt, I must leave you to imagine, for here the legend ends.

### The Rival Pilots.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

The Uncle Sam was the largest boat of her day, and had two of the best pilots on the Mississippi river. Between these men—whom we will call Smith and Brown—there existed a bitter rivalry. The first engineer sided with Smith, the first pilot, and the second engineer with Brown.

One day, when the boat was leaving Natchez, Brown, who was steering, ran her a short distance down stream in order to pass the town under a full head of steam. Just as he was abreast the town, the first engineer, who was working the boat, shut the steam nearly off; nor would he put it on again until they finally, and very slowly, passed the town. Brown saw the finger of Smith in his maneuver, and swore revenge. He got it.

On the next down trip, a heavy fog arose at sunset; and Smith, who at that time abandoned the boat to Brown, ordered him to run the boat till 9 o'clock, and then tie her up; to have steam kept up all night, and if the fog should lift, call him.

"Tie the boat up?" said Brown. "I can run her any such fog as there is to-night. I'll run her till 11, and then tie her up, as you are afraid."

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### Irish Hospitality.

BY HENRY W. LAWRENCE.

During the American war of 1812, a soldier who had been wounded and honorably discharged, being destitute and benighted, knocked at the door of an Irish farmer, when the following dialogue ensued:

"My name is John Wilson," said the soldier.

"And where the devil are you going from, John Wilson?" asked Pat.

"From the American army at Erie, sir."

"And what do you want here?"

"Will you permit me to spread my blanket on your floor and sleep to-night?"

"Divil take me if I do."

"Oh your kitchen floor, then?"

"Not I, by the Hill o' Howth."

"In your stable, then?"

"I'll be hanged if I'll do that, either."

"I'm dying with hunger: give me a bone and a crust; I ask no more."

"Divil blow me if I do, sir."

"Give me some water to quench my thirst, I beg of you."

"Beg and be hanged; I'll do no such a thing."

"Sir, I have been fighting to secure the blindest of you enjoy; can you so inhospitably reject me from your home?"

"Reject you? who the devil talked a word about rejecting you? May be I am not the scurvy spalpeen you take me to be, John Wilson. You ask me to let you lie on the floor, my kitchen floor, my stable; now, by the powers, d'ye think I'd let a perfect stranger do that, when I have a dozen set beds, all empty? No, by the Hill o' Howth, that I won't. In the second place, you told me you were dying of hunger, and wanted a bone or crust to eat; now, honey, d'ye think I'd feed a hungry man on bones and crusts, when my yard is full of fat pullets, and turkeys, and pigs? No, by the powers, that I won't. In the third place, you ask for some simple water, to quench your thirst; now, as your water is none of the best, I never give it to a poor traveler without mixing it with plenty of wine, or something else wholesome or cooling. Come into my kitchen, honey; I'll blow me but you shall sleep in the best bed that I have; you shall have the best supper and breakfast that my farm affords, which, thank heaven, is none of the worst; you shall drink as much water as you choose, provided you mix it with plenty of good wine, and provided, also, you prefer it. Come in, my hearty, and feel yourself at home. It shall never be said that Patrick O'Fishery treated a man so scurvily who had been fighting for the dear country that he gave him freedom."

In these war times, some of the incidents of past years were becoming interesting. One of the most desperate engagements we ever read of occurred in 1757. On December 23d of that year the British privateer *Terrible*, Capt. William Smith, of 88 guns and 200 men, captured a large French ship after an obstinate battle, in which Capt. Smith lost his brother and sixteen men killed. A few days after he fell in with the French privateer *Vengeance*, 36 guns and 360 men, who recaptured the prize, and, having mangled her, both ships bore down on the *Terrible*, whose mainmast was shot away by the first broadside. After a desperate engagement, in which the French captain and his second were killed, with two-thirds of his crew, the *Terrible* was boarded, when not more than 26 persons were found alive, 16 of whom had not a leg or an arm, and the other few were badly wounded. The ship itself was so badly shattered that she could hardly be kept afloat. There was a strange combination of names in this affair, as the *Terrible* was equipped at Execution dock, was commanded by Death, with Devil for lieutenant and Ghost for surgeon.

Bob, now called Belmont Bob, is the body servant of Gen. McClelland; and, at the battle of Antietam, it is said of him that when the retreat commenced, he started for the boats. Reaching the banks, he dismounted and slid rapidly down, when an officer, seeing the action, called, "Stop, you rascal, and bring the horse."

Merely looking up as he waded to the plank through the mud, Cairo's character answered:

"Can't you, Colonel? Major told me to save most valuable property, and dis nigger's worst moral's a horse."

It is seldom an estimation of difference in value is more quickly arrived at. Such things are rare in themselves, but similar cases and characters, daily seen in camp, serve to break the monotony and give a finer picture, perhaps, of soldier life than anything else.

A monkey tied to a stake in the West Indies was robbed by the Johnny Crows of his food, and he conceived the following plan of punishing the thieves: He feigned death and lay perfectly motionless on the ground, near to his stake. The birds approached by degrees and got near enough to steal his food which he allowed them to do. This he repeated several times, till they were bold as to come within reach of his claws. He calculated his distance and grabbed one of them. Death was not his plan of punishment; he was more refined in his cruelty; he plucked every feather out of the bird, and then let him show himself to his companions. He then made a man of him, according to the ancient definition: "Man, a biped without feathers."

As the train from England the other day stopped at the Dumfries station, a sturdy Nithdale yoman entered one of the carriages, and shortly afterwards addressed himself to an English lady:

"Thir a very santerum set here about this stambun."

"Sir," said the lady.

"I'm sayin' thir a vera taiglesom core hereawa, jesspecially on the Saturday nights."

"Sir, I really don't know what you are saying."

"I'm saying the train is very late, mem."

"Oh yes, sir, indeed I—very, indeed it is."

"Ye see, mem, as Scotch folk talk twa languages, an' gif ye hanna understand the ane, yer sure to understand the tither," quoth the yoman, with a chuckle.

The present is a war of long-winded proclamations, and people would be glad if our Generals would borrow some of that terse and direct style which distinguished their fathers. Witness the proclamation of old Ethan Allen to the rebellious town of Guilford, Vt., in 1780:

"PROCLAMATION.—I, Ethan Allen, declare that if the inhabitants of the town of Guilford do not instantly and peaceably submit to the constituted authorities of the State of Vermont, said town shall be rendered as the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah—by—"

ETHEL ALLEN.

History says the Guilfordites read the proclamation and very sensibly acquiesced.

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

Published every THURSDAY EVENING, at \$5 per annum, in advance; if paid within six months, \$4; after the expiration of six months, \$5; for six months, in advance; single copies, 12 1/2 cents. Advertisements, to insure insertion without delay, should be handed in on or before Wednesday of each week.

We shall be pleased to furnish masters of vessels and others, ordered board, with files of the HERALD, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER, 633 Washington st., San Francisco. A authorized to act as the Agent of this paper in receiving advertisements and subscriptions in San Francisco and elsewhere, on collecting and forwarding for the same.

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 furtherance of individual ends, will be charged as advertisements. This rule will in no case be departed from.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, May 8, 1862.

Slow Pay.—Our cotemporary of Vancouver, the Telegraph, complains of not yet receiving pay for papers furnished the members of the last Legislature. We have not yet been paid for papers furnished the members of the Legislature of the year previous, nor for advertising for the Government prior even to that time, much less for papers supplied to the last Legislature; and, until these claims are settled, Uncle Sam might as well attempt to whistle jigs to a milestone, and expect to see it dance, as hope to get us to perform like services for him again. That game is about played out. Uncle Sam has heretofore enjoyed the reputation of being a prompt and sure paymaster; we are sorry to say that that reputation is being sadly impaired, nowadays. We have waited patiently for a period of eight months for the payment of an advertising bill authorized by act of Congress, and still continue to wait for it, and calculate to keep on waiting for it until we have an administration that pays some regard to just claims against the Government. Under such circumstances, it is anything but an advantage to have Government patronage, and our cotemporaries elsewhere are welcome to the whole of it. We should refuse it if offered, unless payment were deposited in advance with some responsible party. If our Delegates would lay aside his pipe for awhile, he could find a few moments of leisure to devote to the settlement of these and like long-standing claims of his constituents.

Supremacy.—We regret to see, in the last issue of the Vancouver Telegraph, a prospect of the temporary or permanent suspension of that journal for want of patronage. Should the requisite means be subscribed to carry it on, as is proposed by a few friends, its publication will be resumed; otherwise it must stop. As an advocate of the interests of Vancouver, the Telegraph has been warm, earnest, and able; and the citizens of that promising town owe it to themselves to afford the aid required to sustain it.

Small-Pox in Victoria.—This disease was committing terrible ravages among the Indians at last accounts, and threatened to totally extinguish several tribes. It does not seem to prevail among the whites, who are well protected by the sanitary measures adopted. Many hundreds of the savages have been vaccinated, notwithstanding which they are dying like rotten sheep. We think the whites, guided by their superior intelligence, have little to apprehend from this dread disease.

Scrambled.—Major Patton, a veteran of some thirty years in the regular army, very opportunely arrived at this post on last Thursday night, and on the following day took command of the garrison, superseding the late commandant, Capt. Crowninshield. We believe this change will prove beneficial both to citizens and soldiers. The Major, we understand, says that Col. English will soon come to Fort Steilacoom with three companies of Steinberger's regiment.

Drumming.—A man well known in this country as Sergeant White, formerly of the U. S. Army, was drowned last week in the Puyallup River. He attempted to ford the river on horseback, as he had frequently done before; but the water being higher than usual, and the current very rapid, horse and rider were both carried away, and White was drowned.

Whispering.—On the complaint of Mr. Butterfield, who was taken from his house at night and confined in the guard-house at Fort Steilacoom, by Capt. Crowninshield, a warrant has been issued for the Captain's arrest. Butterfield claims damages for false imprisonment, and would no doubt obtain them if the act were that of a sane man.

Lieut. Mullan and his Wagon Road.—We learn from the Oregonian of the 20th ult. that Lieut. Mullan has received orders to suspend work on the Fort Benton Military Road, and return to Walla Walla immediately. The road is nearly finished, and in passable traveling condition to Fort Benton. Lieut. Mullan has been promoted to a Captaincy in the 2d Artillery.

New Orleans Taken.—By reference to our news columns, on the next page, it will be seen that New Orleans has been without doubt captured. Though we have no details, the telegraph speaks of it in positive terms.

Oregonian Nominations.—The Democratic party of Oregon have nominated Gen. John F. Miller for Governor, and Hon. E. A. Wall for Congress. The Republicans have nominated A. C. Gibbs for Governor.

The Cariboo.—The latest news from the Cariboo is to April 24. The road was open through the mines, and miners were going and coming. Though the ground was still deeply frozen, prospecting was being done with flattering results.

Fugitives.—In Connecticut and New Hampshire, the rivers were rising to an unusual height at last accounts, and large portions of these States were threatened with destructive inundations.

"A LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT."

The complacency with which Dr. Henry parades himself before the public, through the Standard, must be truly refreshing to the readers and supporters of that sheet. He, through a system of toadyism, receives a letter from the President, and then, from behind his mask, speaks thus:

"We had the pleasure a few days ago, of reading a letter from President Lincoln to an old friend in Olympia. The sentiments of the letter show that place and power has not caused him to lose sight of a friend, although three thousand miles away."

Both the grammar and orthography of the above are admirable, and we hope President Lincoln will fully appreciate them.

Who ever did lose sight of a bore? No man could, by any possibility, lose sight of Doctor Henry, any more than he could of "Old Turf," the horse thief, or Captain Kidd, the pirate. Wherever chicanery, lying, misrepresentation, hypocrisy, or stealing of other men's characters, form any part of public transactions, he ought to be fully remembered, at least in this Territory. The fact, however, of President Lincoln writing to him as a friend can add little weight to the esteem of the public, for public men are not always to blame for noticing scamps and otherwise disreputable characters. We regret, nevertheless, that in bestowing offices upon such men, he had not retained Dr. Henry within the limits of Oregon, where his character had become thoroughly understood. This Territory did not deserve such a curse; and when the public mind is fully awakened to a sense of justice, we think relief will be sought and obtained.

The public should be slow to believe that the President recognizes Henry as his friend, since Henry is so forward to proclaim it himself; and how much dependence ought to be placed on any statement of Henry's, the public by this time can judge. Why don't the Doctor mention the two letters he has received from the Commissioner of the Land Office, stating that the work sent from the Surveyor-General's office in this Territory was very creditable? We see, by the Times, he has had the pleasure of reading those letters, too. The letters stated emphatically that in orthography and chirography his work was the worst and most creditable ever received at the Department.

How compares the present with the former administration of that office? How will the administration of every other office in the Territory be regarded when education, talent, independence of character, energy, and every other manly quality, shall be ostracized and excluded? That is now the tendency. It is disgraceful to any public officer in the United States to receive such a reprimand as Henry has received, but it is just what might have been expected. The records of his office are now complete. They show him to be ignorant, incompetent, and dishonest. Does the Doctor desire the items of his account?

Our Volunteer Army.—Of the volunteers battling for the preservation of the Union, a San Francisco exchange says: Half a million volunteers are in the field to support the Federal Government and restore the Union. They are at length provided with abundant and superior arms, including excellent field artillery. They comprise fifty thousand servicable cavalry. They are well clothed, and better fed and paid than any large army ever was till now. They are enlisted for the war, and mean to earn and receive the \$100 bounty which is to be paid to each to every soldier who serves to the end and then receives an honorable discharge. They are for the most part adequately disciplined, and many of them have been under fire. Whenever tolerably led, they have fought like heroes. They are burning with impatience to close with the enemy, and the war, and return to their homes and families. In short, they compose just about the best fighting material ever embodied in equal numbers of the globe, and need but able generalship to make short work of what remains of the rebellion. And in all the more recent conflicts victory has perched on their banners. In the late named, a Scottish army was routed, its entrenched camp, artillery, horses and provisions captured, and its existence as a military force virtually annihilated, by a less numerous Union force which had never before been in battle.

Woman's Whisker.—A gang of men, under the direction of the Doctor, were engaged nearly a fortnight in repairing and strengthening this wharf, and finally finished the work last week. It is now, we are assured by one of the workmen, much stronger than ever before; a number of piles having been driven in addition to those lately put in. Having a pile driver now of their own, or what proprietors will not in future wait until the old piles are eaten through and give way, but will replace the old with new ones, and thus effectually prevent the breaking down of their wharf.

Like a Drop of Sheep.—A California exchange says a large crowd of Salmon river emigrants are now in Shasta valley on their way north. The wagons will pass through town, while many companies who are on horseback will take the Kinosh Lake route via Sheep Rock. Several families are with the crowd; and it is estimated that there are nearly 3,000 persons on the road between Shasta and Sacramento.

Wants to Return.—A letter was received in town a few days since, stating that Albert G. Bach, a pioneer resident of Steilacoom, was about to return. He has taken to himself a wife, which is said to have effected a thorough cure of the malady with which he left this place.

Rev. Dr. Scott.—This well-known divine, who, it will be remembered, was driven by the excited populace from San Francisco, some months since, has arrived in London, and joined the Presbytery of that city, a body in sympathy with the Free Church of Scotland.

New Goods.—The steamer Ellen Anderson, on Tuesday evening last, brought up a large freight, among which was a good supply of stores for Mr. Geo. Williams, Sutter at Fort Steilacoom.

THIS LATE GUARD-HOUSE AFFAIR.

Now that the circumstances attending the military arrest of Mr. Joseph Butterfield, and his confinement in the guard-house at Fort Steilacoom, have ceased to afford food for excitement, it may not be amiss to give them publicity, with a few remarks in explanation. It is needless to state that those who know Mr. Butterfield regard him as one of the most quiet and inoffensive citizens of our county, and it was this knowledge of his character which gave rise to the feeling of indignation which was manifested on hearing of the outrage perpetrated upon him. He had given no occasion for the treatment to which he was subjected, save such as could suggest itself only to a mind diseased, as that of Capt. Crowninshield unquestionably is. To this fact the garrison surgeon, Dr. Olds, has certified in proper form, and his certificate, we believe, has gone to headquarters for consideration and action.

On the subject of the existing unhappy rebellion the Captain is a decided monomaniac, and has always regarded our citizens, with perhaps a few exceptions, as tainted largely with treasonable sentiments. He charges Butterfield, without the slightest foundation, with aiding soldiers to escape, and with being cognizant of their theft of his (Butterfield's) property, and attributes all to the secession proclivities which he fancies he has discovered in Mr. Butterfield. If he had remained much longer in command of the Fort, we doubt not that others of our citizens would have been confined in the guard-house sooner or later, on suspicion of being secessionists. It is therefore fortunate that he has been so promptly relieved of command. When perfectly sane, Capt. Crowninshield is regarded by citizens and soldiers alike as a very good man, and is generally liked by all who encounter him. We are therefore not disposed to censure him and hold him to a strict accountability for acts committed while laboring under insanity; at the same time we cannot lose sight of the fact that he was in a position and in a state of mind to work great harm, and it is a source of congratulation that he no longer possesses the power to do so.

We give below a communication containing the particulars of the Butterfield affair, with some rather harsh strictures of the writer. A want of space prevented its insertion before: To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald:

STEILACOOM, W. T., April 21, 1862. On Saturday evening, 19th instant, our citizens were very much annoyed by a something about half way between a quarrel and a row, which took place between Capt. Crowninshield and Mr. Joseph Butterfield. The latter is a resident of Steilacoom, and the worthy proprietor of a brewery in the suburbs of the town.

As near as I have ascertained the cause of this difficulty, it arose from Mr. Butterfield losing a boat, and supposing it to have been taken by some soldiers under the command of Captain Crowninshield, and who deserted at the same time that the boat was missed. The Captain appeared to take it as an injury to his pride that Mr. Butterfield did not make personal application to him for assistance in regaining the lost property. Consequently, the next time they met, (which happened to be at the saloon, where the Captain had indulged considerably, and felt in pretty good spirits, I presume) he accused Mr. Butterfield of being instrumental in assisting the deserters to make their escape. Mr. Butterfield, in a very friendly and manly manner, assured him that he was greatly mistaken in regard to any assistance having been rendered the deserters by him; but the Captain would not admit of the denial, and still insisted that he could and would prove his charges, and hang poor Joe like any other scoundrel.

As space will not allow me to give a full detail of the proceedings, I will pass over the period of a few hours, and return to the facts. About 9 o'clock on Saturday night we were aroused from our peaceful reveries by the clash of arms, and rushing to our doors and windows, beheld a file of armed soldiers parading the streets. Now and then we could hear their make inquiries about Mr. Butterfield. Finally they succeeded in arresting him, and marched him through the town as far as the corner of Main and Balch streets, where he for a time refused to go with them any farther; but, after consideration and some consultation with his friends, he concluded that he would go and spend one night in the guard house, for novelty's sake; and so he went. The next morning he made his appearance among us again, and had his liberty ever since. I think he has a pass.

I have heard many comments made on the above affair. Some say they think the Captain was intoxicated, others that he was crazy; but I say, and would be willing to take my oath to that effect, that, to the best of my knowledge, he is a fool for the want of good sense. But, laying all joking aside, if our country is to be governed by martial law—if our personable citizens are to be liable to an arrest by any petty officer who may happen to have a little personal difficulty with them—if our civil laws are not sufficient to settle any questions which may arise between citizens of the United States, and if they are not resorted to in preference to any military law, I shall think, as many say, that things have come to a pretty pass.

A CITIZEN OF PIERCE COUNTY.

NEW KIND OF REVOLVER.—A New York broker has recently adopted a new mode of getting even with an enemy, and has been arrested and put under bail therefor. The plan adopted, as described in the papers, was as follows: The broker determined on revenge, carefully examining the New York Herald, and cutting out every advertisement calculated to effect his purpose, would answer them, and request the advertisers to call at the house of his enemy. Two or three hundred people were sent to the residence of the injured gentleman, some of whom wished to buy and others to sell farms, horses, houses, steam engines, and dozens of other art. The reader can imagine the inconvenience to the persecuted broker. At all hours his house was overrun by all sorts of people, and the most persistent explanations could not convince them that they had been swindled. All this might have been regarded by outsiders as a rather practical, though somewhat severe joke, had the perpetrator not used extremely violent measures of effecting his purpose. But the vindictive broker used the daughter as an instrument to carry out his scheme of revenge, this necessitated the employ of the detective police, and the criminal, whose name is Edward St. John, will be severely punished.

THANKS.—Capt. Fleming, of the steamer Ellen Anderson, has our thanks for late San Francisco papers and other favors, for which we shall gratefully remember him.

EXTENSION OF THE PUBLIC SURVEYS.

"We have been shown a letter from our Delegate, Col. Wallace, to the Surveyor-General, from which we infer that little or nothing will be appropriated this year for extending the surveys, and unless something is done that will enable the Treasury to realize money from the lands, nothing will be appropriated for years to come."

The above is another of Henry's openings to a long editorial in the last Standard. He is continually paying himself on his abdominal region, and saying, "See me big Indian," "big Indian we."

When the public see what we have said elsewhere of Henry's estimate at the Department, a failure to receive large appropriations during his term of office will not be surprising.

A FRENCH ROMANCE.—A law case, recently tried in Paris, has brought to light a bit of very French romance. A married man, the father of a family, and a rich widow fell desperately in love, and as they could not be married, decided that the next best thing was to commit suicide. They then had another bright idea. They would make a sort of "eternal marriage" out of it, and die on the "bridal bed of death." So madame dressed herself in a superb marriage robe, and monsieur had his hair curled to perfection and wore enamelled boots and broadcloth clothes. They signed a document stating, "we will at least be married in eternity, since we cannot be on earth," and then closed the room, lighted a brazier of charcoal, joined hands over it, inhaled the fumes and soon became insensible. The lady soon died, but the gentleman fell on the burning charcoal, which caused his clothes to catch fire. The neighbors smelt the odor of the burning garments, broke into the room and saved his life, but not till he was severely burned. On recovering, he was tried for the murder of madame, and on the trial these facts were elicited.

WANT OF HARMONY AT A FUNERAL.—A discreditable affair recently took place at Cambridgeport, Vt., in the meeting house there, at a funeral. Two choirs took their places in the seats allotted to singers, and when the hymns were announced, each struck up a tune. Then two tunes were sung at the same time, making the most discordant sounds, and entirely destroying all the solemnity that usually invests such occasions. The difficulty originated in some trouble about rival preachers.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—Boils and Carbuncles.—These indications of impure blood, or inward disease, should never be neglected. Even when not dangerous, they are usually painful, and always unsightly. But danger frequently lurks beneath an angry or obstinate boil, a squarer which the practiced eye and educated touch of the scientific surgeon often fails to trace. It is not always possible to predict with certainty whether the rising evil will end in a boil or a carbuncle, or what may be the ultimate effect upon the constitution. Holloway's Ointment saves the patient from all pain or danger, and the Doctor from all trouble. It gives immediate relief, and, acting first on the surface, then penetrates the system, and effects a cure.

DEED.—On the 20th of the brain, at Camp Pierpont, Va., March 21, 1862, Mr. David Alexander Ross, in the 35th year of his age.

The deceased was a son of John and Mary Ross, of Greenville, Clinton Co., Va., and a brother of Rev. Geo. W. Ross, of the Presbyterian church of Greenville, of which Rev. James S. Elder is pastor. At his country's call he left the home of his youth to fight his battles. He was a member of the Tenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, in Capt. Ross's company. He had an attack of intermittent fever, which confined him to the hospital for eight weeks. From this he recovered, however, but had not regained his usual strength when he returned to duty. He became overworked during a march to and from the Chain Bridge, some four miles distant from camp, which resulted in the formation of the brain, and he died on the evening of the 6th of March. He had become a general favorite in the company to which he belonged. His outstanding liabilities can be paid out of funds now in my hands, and not being able to deliver over to get abstracts, all holders of certified vouchers issued by agents no longer in office, and those issued by Chas. Hutchins while in charge of the Yukon Agency, are requested to forward one voucher from each set to this office, accompanied by the address of the holder. Parties whose demands can legitimately be paid out of funds on hand will be duly notified, through the mail, when, when, and how such payment will be made, and all vouchers for which I have no funds will be held by me subject to instructions already made for from the Department.

OFFICE SUP. IND. AFFAIRS, W. T., Olympia, Jan. 26, 1862.

FINDING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ASCERTAIN from abstracts of Indian Agents returned to this office, what outstanding liabilities can be paid out of funds now in my hands, and not being able to deliver over to get abstracts, all holders of certified vouchers issued by agents no longer in office, and those issued by Chas. Hutchins while in charge of the Yukon Agency, are requested to forward one voucher from each set to this office, accompanied by the address of the holder. Parties whose demands can legitimately be paid out of funds on hand will be duly notified, through the mail, when, when, and how such payment will be made, and all vouchers for which I have no funds will be held by me subject to instructions already made for from the Department.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. COLUMBIAN RESTAURANT, Cor. Fifth and Washington sts., PORTLAND, OREGON. EDWARD CARNEY, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURED AND COMMERCE BY M. H. MECKER & CO., STEILACOOM, W. T. MECKER & CO. CHEMICAL OLIVE SOAP, No. 1 FAMILY PALE SOAP, TOILET SOAP.

FURS! FURS! FURS! WE HAVE ORDERS TO PURCHASE, FOR EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN MARKETS, ALL SPECIES OF FURS AND SKINS.

A YANKEE "SPOILING" THE REBELS.

Secretary Seward has just found the toughest case to deal with that has turned up since the war, says the Washington correspondent of the San Francisco Bulletin; and no matter how astute he has found himself in dealing with political questions, or how skillfully he has always handled the weapons of diplomacy against foreign powers and their representatives, a live Yankee has him "in chancery," and bids fair to keep him there. The case is this:

A few days ago the Government detectives found that an ingenious Yankee was printing a large amount of rebel treasury notes of different amounts, mostly, however, of large denominations. They arranged a time, and made a descent upon the "Yank," when he was surrounded by all his confederates, papers, &c. He seemed surprised at the appearance of the officers, but quietly went with them. He said he was engaged in crippling the Rebel Treasury, and thought it very strange he should be molested, as he thought that was his weakest point.

"How is this?" asked the astonished officer. "You see," said the Yank, "these are better than the original article; the originals are worthless; they are unauthorized by law; so I am not counterfeiting. I have not attempted to pass them for money, and really cannot see how I am doing wrong."

"Ah!" said the detective, "of course you were not going to pass them, but you are going to furnish them to the enemy." The "Yank" then owned up that he was sending them down to flood the South, and destroy the confidence of the people, when they suddenly found the whole country flooded with a spurious issue, and their only circulation fendered worthless.

An investigation showed that he had really sent several hundred thousand dollars through the South via Tennessee, and sold them at from thirty to fifty cents on the dollar. The case was duly reported to Secretary Seward, the whole apparatus seized, and the man allowed to go on his parole for the present.

Mr. Seward frankly admits that this genius is a little too much for him, and is endeavoring to turn the elephant over to the Secretary of War, who is equally nonplussed.

Miscellaneous Advertisements. P. KEACH BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC generally that he has just received, ex barque W. S. Stanton and N. S. Perkins, a good and general assortment of Staple Goods suited to this market, consisting of:

- DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, HARD WOODEN CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, PIPES, GROCERIES, CORDAGE, BROOMS, WALL PAPER, PERFUMERY, POCKET OUTLERY, &c., &c.

OFFICE SUP. IND. AFFAIRS, W. T., Olympia, Jan. 26, 1862. FINDING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO ASCERTAIN from abstracts of Indian Agents returned to this office, what outstanding liabilities can be paid out of funds now in my hands, and not being able to deliver over to get abstracts, all holders of certified vouchers issued by agents no longer in office, and those issued by Chas. Hutchins while in charge of the Yukon Agency, are requested to forward one voucher from each set to this office, accompanied by the address of the holder. Parties whose demands can legitimately be paid out of funds on hand will be duly notified, through the mail, when, when, and how such payment will be made, and all vouchers for which I have no funds will be held by me subject to instructions already made for from the Department.

UNION CLOTHING STORE NEW YEARS! NEW GOODS! PINKUS & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN HEAVY AND FINE CLOTHING, DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS, BOYS' CLOTHING, YANKEE NOTIONS, MIRRORS, SOAP, CANDLES, &c., &c.

By recent arrivals, per ship Massachusetts, barque, &c., and other vessels, they have made large additions to their stock, and will continue to add from time to time such goods as the trade demands. The following, among other articles, we have now in store for sale cheap: HATS, CAPS, GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS, CLOTH, HAIR, SHOE, STOVE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS, CIGARS AND TOBACCO OF EVERY KIND.

Those who favor us with their patronage may rely on strict attention being paid to their wants. All orders promptly attended to. Quick sales and small profits is the rule we have adopted in our business. Call and examine our stock. PINKUS & CO., 241 Commercial st., Steilacoom, W. T. NOTICE TO WHEAT HOLDERS.

IRON AND AFTER THIS DATE, I WISH to have it generally understood that I will not grind any more wheat for toll. I will grind any quantity of good wheat and give one barrel of good flour for every five bushels of wheat. THOMAS M. CHAMBERS, Steilacoom Bay Mills, March 12th, 1862.

STAGE AND LIVERY STABLE STEILACOOM, W. T. WINSOR & LAMAR, Proprietors. WANTED.—25000 lbs. Tallow or Clear Grease, at the Steilacoom Bay Mills, March 12th, 1862.

Special Notices.

The Medical and Surgical Institute of Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY is already secured in a position which places it, as its proprietor, far above the assaults of envy and professional malice. In the schools of France, the highest prizes are often awarded to practitioners in this department of medicine, and they occupy with others an equally lofty position in the profession. It is an illustrious example, a shining light among the philosophical stars of his age in Europe, and Dr. Czapkey has fully equalled him in this country. As a proof of which, the Philadelphia College of Medicine complimented him with a Diploma, and the honorary diploma of eminence. Selecting this as his field of operation, although qualified as a graduate of the University of Pesh, and the late Chief Surgeon of the Hungarian Revolutionary army, for more extended labors, Dr. L. J. Czapkey has bent his earnest attention to the cure of chronic and private diseases, in which he has become so great an expert that he is now regarded as the leader in this branch of his profession throughout the United States, and his portrait and biography are published as a matter of interest to their readers in the most exclusive journals. The Doctor's office are at his Medical and Surgical Institute, on Sacramento street, corner of Leidesdorff street, nearly opposite the buildings of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

We ask the particular attention of our readers to the above certificates of remarkable cases, in another column of this paper. Dr. L. J. CZAPKAY'S private Medical and Surgical Institute is on Sacramento street, below Montgomery, opposite the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, San Francisco. The Doctor offers free consultation, and asks no remuneration unless successful. Persons not wishing to lose time in correspondence, please enclose \$10 in their letters, and they will get immediate attention to their cases. L. J. CZAPKAY, M.D., 241st St. San Francisco, Cal.

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE TO me directed and delivered, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Pierce, in and for the District of Washington Territory, on a judgment rendered therein on the 10th day of March, 1862, in favor of PETER J. MOOREY and against WM. B. BOLTON, for the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-six Dollars and Eight Cents, (with interest thereon at ten per cent per annum until paid; from the 17th day of March, 1862, and costs of suit taxed at \$20.15, and accruing costs: I have levied upon and exposed to public sale, at the door of the Court House, in the town of Steilacoom, County of Pierce, District of Washington Territory, on a judgment rendered therein on the 10th day of March, 1862, at 10 o'clock M., all the property, interest and claim of Wm. B. Bolton in and to the following described land, to-wit: Section 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 5

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, May 8, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

St. Louis, April 15. Gen. Halleck arrived at Pittsburg Landing on Friday. Gen. Grant, in his official report of the battle, estimates our loss at 1,000 killed and 800 wounded.

The Committee on the Conduct of the War are about to investigate the causes of the surprise of our army at Pittsburg Landing.

The steamer Yankee arrived at the Navy Yard to-day, having left York river at 6 o'clock yesterday morning.

The Rebel batteries at that point, which are said to be very extensive, mounting mostly 100-pounders, tried the range of their upper guns on the steamers, the shot falling short.

The Rebels seem to be concentrating at Des Arcs. Gen. Price was reported to have gone to Corinth.

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gard at Corinth, to Adjutant Gen. Cooper, at Richmond, said to have been intercepted by Gen. Mitchell after taking possession of Decatur, Alabama, and in which Beauregard says, "that all at present who possibly can join us in a few days should come. Cannot we be reinforced from Pemberton's army? If defeated here, we lose the Mississippi Valley, and probably our cause; we could even afford to lose for a while Charleston and Savannah, for the purpose of defeating Buell's army, which would not only insure us the valley of the Mississippi, but aid us in establishing an independence."

The Senate yesterday confirmed Stephen P. Elliott, California, (of San Francisco) as Brigade Surgeon.

Planters will be required to contribute their slaves to work on the fortifications at Williamsburg, where Magruder's reserves are posted. These works protect Yorktown in the rear.

The bombardment of Fort Wright continues. The Rebels have cut the levee on the Arkansas shore, opposite the Fort. A large number of fine farms are now covered with water for miles around. The residents are exasperated.

The Select Committee to whom was referred the question of the loyalty of Senator Stark, of Oregon, reported to-day that he is disloyal to the Government of the United States, they having found that for many months, prior to November, he was an ardent advocate of the Rebel cause, and that after the formation of the Rebel Constitution, he openly declared his admiration for it and his sympathy with the Rebel cause.

A dispatch from Richmond, of April 14th, says that Senator Gwin of California had arrived there.

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the capture of New Orleans was sent to Commodore Foote on Sunday night, (37th April) and may cause a change in his hitherto cautious policy.

WASHINGTON, April 28. Gen. Wool telegraphed to the War Department that to day's news of the occupation of New Orleans is confirmed. No particulars are given.

WASHINGTON, April 28. On the 4th an expedition, en route to Pass Christian, consisting of three steamers loaded with troops, were attacked by three Rebel steamers. After a fight of thirty minutes, one of our steamers was withdrawn, owing to the crowded state of her decks. The others continued the fight for one hour and forty minutes, when the enemy withdrew, apparently much crippled.

Four Rebel vessels, loaded with cotton, turpentine and rosin, have been captured, attempting to run the blockade.

Fort Barrancas and McRae have been evacuated by the Rebels.

There had been considerable skirmishing and firing on Federal boats in the vicinity of Yorktown. Yesterday morning early, our gunboats shelled the works near that place for an hour.

One company of the 1st Massachusetts carried by assault an advance guard by a body of Rebels, said to be defended by two companies of infantry. They (the Rebels) broke and ran. Our loss was three killed and thirteen wounded. We took 24 prisoners and destroyed the work.

The forces of Halleck are pressing on upon Corinth as rapidly as the state of the roads will permit. Our advance pickets are now near enough to hear the locomotives whistle at Corinth. The Tennessee enlistments of many Rebel troops have expired, and they are re-enlisting to a man. Recruits are also arriving from all parts of the South for Beauregard's army.

Fremont is operating successfully against guerrillas who infest some of the interior counties of Virginia.

Conscripts are deserting to the Union side in large numbers.

A letter from Edisto, S. C., 18th inst., reports a brilliant affair at "John's Island" (date not given) between 60 Federals and 200 Rebel cavalry. The latter were routed with a loss of 20 killed and wounded. No one killed on the Federal side.

Telegrams say that there is reason to believe there has been a discussion at the Treasury Department respecting the policy of raising the blockade of the Southern ports immediately on their coming into possession of our forces. We are assured by a General who is in constant communication with the Government, that there is little doubt but the blockade of New Orleans will be raised immediately on the re-establishing of the Union authority.

Advices from Cairo of to-day say that Rebel deserters from Fort Wright confirm the fall of New Orleans. Forts Jackson and St. Philip made a stubborn resistance, but yielded at last. It is said that the enemy's much boasted iron gunboat, built there as a second Merrimack, was destroyed by the U. S. steamer Merrimack.

Skirmishing had commenced near Corinth. Deserters who came into Cairo on the 26th report a former statement, that Corinth was being evacuated.

A dispatch from Fort Wright to-night says that deserters bring the following information in regard to the engagement at Fort Jackson on Thursday, the 24th, was desperate. One vessel was sunk and others badly damaged. It was supposed that the Federal loss was heavy. The Rebel loss was 60 killed and 184 wounded. The Federals took possession of the city on Friday without opposition; the Rebel force having evacuated it after destroying stores which they did not need. They carried away the military stores. There was great rejoicing among the Union citizens.

The President sent a message to the Senate yesterday touching the arrest of ex-Secretary Cameron at the instance of Pierce Butler. The President is said to have been advised by Butler under his authority, and avers that State necessity justified it.

A big battle is daily expected at Corinth. Beauregard has thrown up defenses and intrenchments along the whole line of his position, and is constantly receiving reinforcements. The efforts he is making to render Corinth impregnable are looked upon as an indication of his policy to stand on the defensive.

Intercepted letters from him are looked upon with suspicion. But little regard will be paid to their contents.

Gen. Halleck has been reinforced by Gen. Pope. This brings his army in the field up to over 100,000 available men.

The Maryland Legislature has appropriated \$7,000 in behalf of the families of those who were killed and disabled, of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, in its march through Baltimore, about a year since.

The King Philip arrived at the Navy Yard this morning. She reports the *Yankee* having cautiously passed the five sunken obstructions below Fredericksburg. Our flotilla had captured seven Rebel schooners, one of them with a valuable cargo of dry goods, medicines and saltpetre; also, two small steamers together.

A dispatch from Cairo says that deserters from the Rebel army are coming into our lines at Pittsburg Landing. They assert that Beauregard has withdrawn a considerable portion of his forces from Corinth for the defense of Memphis. The report is doubtful.

The Petersburg (Va.) Express of yesterday contains the following dispatch: "Mobile, April 28. The enemy passed Fort Jackson at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. When the news reached New Orleans, the excitement was boundless, and martial law was put in full force. Business was suspended. All the cotton and the steamboats, except those necessary for the transportation of ammunition and coal, were destroyed. At one o'clock the operator bid good-bye by telegraph, saying that the enemy had appeared before the city."

The Richmond Examiner of the 26th has the same news.

Great activity prevails at Pittsburg Landing. The pickets of the armies are only 2 1/2 miles apart.

Refugees from Memphis who have arrived at the fleet report a majority of the citizens of that place loyal. Secret Union meetings are held nightly, the members of which are in correspondence with similar clubs in every large city in the South.

There are 5,000 bales of cotton; 7,000 hogheads of sugar, and 20,000 barrels of molasses now lying on the levee at Memphis, which will be destroyed on the approach of the Federal forces. The newspapers and the citizens are opposed to the burning of the city by the soldiers—the country people favor it. A despotism is exercised over the newspapers, which are not allowed to say a word derogatory to the rebels.

The Rebel Generals Price and Van Dorn have arrived at Memphis. They left 6,000 of their men there to awe the citizens into submission to the conscription act.

It is stated that Gen. Halleck's force is now 165,000 men.

There is nothing new from the fleet. News of

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Puget Sound DRUG STORE! STEILACOOM, W. T. NOW OPEN DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

NO PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTION NECESSARY for Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, and many other diseases. Teeth cleaned, and all other things attended to which belong to minor surgery, in connection with the practice.

Sewing Machines FOR SALE CHEAP.

GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT. Commercial street, Steilacoom, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c.

HAS ON HAND AND OFFERS FOR SALE a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates.

STEILACOOM LIVERY STABLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting a proper and satisfactory business.

IANOS, MELODEONS, Alexandre Organs, AND MUSIC.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED! HORACE WATERS, No. 333 Broadway, New York.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF MUSIC MERCHANDISE in the United States—Pianos from five dollars upwards, of every variety of styles from those in plain rosewood cases, for \$200, to those of the most elegant finish, for \$1000.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, With or without iron frames, have, in their new SCALE AND IMPROVED ACTION, a power and compass of tone equaling the grand, with the beauty and durability of the square piano.

ALLEXANDRE ORGANS! First class in rosewood cases, \$125; 15 stops, do., do., \$180; 12 stops do., size larger \$200; 15 stops, do., do., \$275. Each instrument warranted to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded.

SECOND HAND PIANOS At great bargains always in store: prices from \$20 to \$140.

One of the largest and best establishments of Music now put up in the United States, and located in Philadelphia in the United States for sale at this establishment. Wurtz's celebrated Guitars and all kinds of Musical Instruments and music merchandise at the lowest prices.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

The Piano came to hand, and in first rate order. It is a beautiful instrument—L. S. WALKER, Philadelphia.

John Hewitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:—"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the size you send me in prospectus, 1500. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more—they will be more popular than any other make."

We have two of Water's Pianos in use in our seminary—and we can testify to their good quality and durability—Wood & Garrison, Mount Carroll, Ill.

The Melodeon has just arrived, and is charged to you for your pleasure. It is a very superior instrument for two years past. I have found it a very superior instrument for two years past. I have found it a very superior instrument for two years past.

The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous friends. Accepts it for your room and wardrobe. Respectfully, W. W. WATERS, Dyer St. N. Y.

Rev. Mr. Hayes writes as follows:—"Preston Hollow, N. Y., July 28, 1858. Mr. WATERS—Dear Sir: I received the Melodeon, and in good order, and am well pleased with the exterior appearance and the tone also. I hope I shall have occasion to order one or two more the present season."

TIPO, N. Y., July 28th 1858. HORACE WATERS, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have just received your Melodeon, and I am very much pleased with it. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is highly satisfactory, and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very low rate made in which you have fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, &c., J. L. BARR.

The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place.—JAMES L. CLARK, Charleston, Va.

Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county.—THOMAS A. LATHAM, Campbellton, Ga.

We are very much obliged to you for having sent such a fine instrument, for \$250, and we shall take pains to recommend it.—BLAKE, HELD & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best, we are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality.—New York Evangelist.

We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality.—Christian Intelligencer.

At the State Fair displayed greater excellence in any department than the Horace Waters Pianos.—Christianian.

Business Cards.

LOUISA KORTER, DEALER IN Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries of every variety, Hardware, &c., &c.

J. V. MEEKER, SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER, Steilacoom, W. T.

FRANK CLARK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office—Corner of Commercial and Main streets, STEILACOOM, W. T.

S. McCAW & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, &c.

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NEWMAN BROTHERS, 205 Battery st., near Sacramento street, SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF BRUSHES AND FEATHER DUSTERS.

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GROceries, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE AND DRY GOODS.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS.

COMMISSION AND PURCHASING AGENT SAN FRANCISCO.

ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF MEDICINES and articles of every description are solicited by the undersigned.

H. G. WILLIAMSON, LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO.

WINE, LIQUORS AND SYRUPS, ALSO, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

BACON, HAMS, LARD, TOBACCO, CANDLES, CAN FRUITS, HONEY, OYSTERS.

BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, &c., &c.

READ! READ! READ! DR. PARREIRA'S GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY.

FIFTY YEARS! PURELY VEGETABLE.

DR. PARREIRA'S GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY, FIFTY YEARS!

San Francisco Advertisements.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW STYLE IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME!

NEW STYLE MACHINE!

The New Style Hemmer AND Transparent Cloth Presser.

Are attached to the IMPROVED MACHINES!

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED!

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.

HAVE BEEN REMOVED TO No. 47 Montgomery street.

SINGER'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

WILL DO BETTER WORK.

WITH GREATER EASE.

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

FRENCH, WILSON & CO.

MAKE THE BEST CLOTHING.

FURNISHING GOODS.

OF ALL KINDS.

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, UMBRELLAS.

Goods suitable for traveling purposes in any climate.

Our stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings are the finest imported from Paris or New York this season.

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