

Puget Sound Argus.

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PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

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OPERA.—The advance agent of the great opera singer, Madame Julie Rive King, passed through town this morning, and wishes to announce that this justly celebrated lady will perform in Port Townsend on Friday evening if sufficient encouragement is held out by our people. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing her. The following from the Portland Standard, of recent date, will give some idea of the entertainment;

"Another large audience greeted Mme. King last evening. The attendance and enthusiasm seems increasing. The piano solos last night were a Prelude by Hobabier and the Guilmant Organ Fugue in D, transcribed for the piano, a Chopin Nocturne in G minor, the Spinning Song from Wagner's "Flying Dutchman," Schumann's Allegro from the Faschings-wank, the Waldarschen of Liszt and Tausig's great transcription of the Strauss Waltz, "Man Lives but once" Tausig was acknowledged as the greatest transcriber of Strauss, and possessing the most consummate technique of any pianist past or present, and when he transcribed this waltz his intention was to make it so difficult that no one beside himself could play it, but it has been played by Liszt, Rubenstein, Von Bulow, Joseffy, Essipoff and Mme. Rive-King. We know of no others. It is considered one of the most difficult things (technically) that has ever been written for the piano. It is hard to believe this by those who are not acquainted with the piece, and who heard Madame King perform it last night. It appeared as easy and simple under her fingers as a simple Leier of Mendelssohn. The Guilmant, Fugue has been most scholarly and effectively transcribed by whom we are unable to say, as the transcriber's name is not given in the program. The beautiful Nocturne was given with the greatest tenderness, while the "Spinning Song" was a marvelous specimen of brilliancy and virtuosity. The same must be said of the beautiful study of Liszt, the "Waldarschen." Mme. Rive-King is an artist that grows on you, and the most astonishing thing about her is that people of no musical cultivation enjoy the classical numbers more than they do the brilliant things, and Mme. King is unquestionably one of the most brilliant pianists in the world. Her most artistic effort last night was her interpretation of Schumann's "Allegro." We have never heard finer piano playing, not even Rubenstein, whom we have heard play the same "allegro." To interpret Schumann, the interpreter must be a master of phrasing, as well as having the brain and soul of a poet. The beautiful effects produced by the syncopated half notes in the "allegro" were most superbly brought out. As an interpreter of Schumann, Mme. King takes very high rank.

RAPID progress is being made in the developments of the branches and connections of the Northern Pacific Railroad. A hundred miles of the Yellowstone division and thirty miles of the Lake Superior extension are now ready for the inspection of the Government Commissioners. The road when completed extends to Benson's Landing, and will be three hundred miles long. In the meantime, the Yellowstone, Mountain, Missouri, Mississippi, and Pen D'Oreille divisions are being rapidly pushed by the construction force of 7000 men, and the entire lines, from Caswellton, in Dakota, to Montana, are being hurried toward, as is also the branch to Devil's Lake and the Turtle Mountain country, just ordered through open to settlement by Secretary Teller. The Canadian Pacific and Manitoba Railroad are also making good headway.

The wool clip is estimated at 8,000,000 lbs. in Oregon this year.

DeLong and Companions Found.

NEW YORK, June 19.—A special cable to the Herald from London June 19th, says W. H. Gilder, Herald correspondent with the Rogers, sends the following dispatch:

LENA DELTA, April 12, 1882.—Melville found the bodies of DeLong's party on March 23d. They were in two places, 500 or 1000 yards from the wreck of the scow. Melville's search party first started from the supply depot to follow Ninderman's route from Usterday to Malvig, and afterwards from Malvig back towards Usterday. They stopped at a place which Ninderman and Nores passed the first day after they left DeLong's, feeling sure that they had not got much further. There they found the wreck and some junk. They came upon a rifle barrel hung upon four sticks—[here six words unintelligible]. They set the natives to digging on the east side of the sticks, and soon came upon two bodies under eight feet of snow. While these men were digging towards the east, Melville went on along the bank twenty feet above the river, to find a place to take bearings. He then saw a camp-kettle and the remains of a fire about a thousand yards from the tent, and on approaching nearly stumbled on DeLong's hands sticking out of the snow, about thirty feet from the edge of the bank. Here under about four feet of snow, they found the bodies of DeLong and Amble about three feet apart, and lying near them were all the party, covered by pieces of blankets. All the others, except Alexia, they found at a place where the tent was pitched. Lee and Knox were close by, in a cleft in the bank towards the west, and two boxes of records, with medicine chest, and a flag on a staff were beside the tent. None of the dead had boots; their feet were covered with rags tied on. In the pockets of all were pieces of burnt skin and of clothing, which they had eaten. The hands of all were more or less burnt and it looked as if when dying they had crawled into the fire. Boyd was lying over the fire and his clothing was burned through to the skin, which was not burned. Collins's face was covered by a cloth. All the bodies were carried to the top of a hill 300 feet high and forty yards to the southwest from where they were found, and there interred in a mausoleum constructed of wood from the scow. The mausoleum was covered with stones, and was to be soddin in the spring; a cross inscribed with the record and name of the dead was cut in by the search party. After completing the tomb the party separated to search the delta for traces of the Chipps people.

Railroad Surveys.

THE IMPORTANT WORK OF DEFINITELY LOCATING THE CASCADE DIVISION—A SURVEY TOWARDS SEATTLE.

Two surveying parties of the Northern Pacific engineers will shortly take to the woods for the summer, and they are organizing now. One will be under the charge of D. D. Clarke, who is instructed to run lines so as to see what chance, if any, exists for connecting Seattle by a side branch with the main line at New Tacoma. In this connection the announcement may as well be made that it has been definitely determined that any branch road built towards Seattle—which might find business enough to pay for the investment some years hence—will not leave the main line at any point south of New Tacoma. Mr. Clarke will start in near the mouth of the Stuck and run up that river to the neighborhood of Renton, wherever the mountainous and difficult nature of the country will permit him to run. The other surveying party about to take the field will be under Tilton Sheets, who will have twenty men with him including Mr. Imlach (who shot his mule while dreaming of a bear) as topographer, and Mr. Arthur T. Patrick, late of the Ledger office. Mr. Sheets and his men will leave the railroad at South Prairie and strike out for the Green river passes, one of which is favored by the chief engineer above all the Cascade passes explored. His party will be complete in every respect and fully equipped for instrumental work. The object of the expedition under Mr. Sheets is to make a definite location of the line of the Cascade division in the direction of the Garfield pass, which is one of the Green river passes, and his line will extend to the mountains. On the eastern side Engineer Ward will be engaged in similar work, definitely locating from the mountains eastward to Ainsworth, thus leaving the location of the mountain portion of the line through Garfield pass for other parties.—Tacoma Ledger.

Medicine for the "Blues."

AN oriental traveler says: "I have seen a heavy man fired several yards into a dense crowd by the kick of a camel, and picked up insensible." The American mule used to go to school to the camel.

"CHINOOK Wind Whispers," a waltz, has been composed by A. Mathoit, of Walla Walla. We have performed it on the banjo, says the Cheney Sentinel, and we feelingly believe it would have been better if the composer had schottische blamed head off before he attempted to polka thing like that on the community.

A Useful Son-In-Law.

"What do you think Myrtle?" "I hardly know what to think, Reginald," replied the girl, her eyes illuminated with the radiant light of love, as she turned in response to Reginald Simpson's question, and looked at him with the beautiful, tender, calf-like look of a first and only love. "I only know that, whatever my father may say, whatever he may do, my love for you will never falter or fail; my trust in the nobility of nature will be as steadfast as the mighty rock of Gibraltar, that flings back in scorn from its stone-buttressed base the billows that are ever beating against the solid sides in their mad, impotent fury." When Myrtle got well under way she was a pretty fair talker. She was a fair, slender girl, with the lustrous brown eyes that one so often sees in Brahma hens, and a complexion that never costs less one dollar per box. As she stood in the parlor of her father's palatial residence this balmy June evening, her hand placed trustingly in that of Reginald, while her face almost touched his as they spoke the words quoted above, the picture was a pretty one. "You are sure that he has heard all?" asked Reginald, in solemn pleading tones, "Dead certain," replied the girl. "You can bet on this, darling." At this moment the sound of footsteps was heard. Myrtle ran to the window and peered anxiously out. "He is coming," she said in frightened tones, "and you must confess all and trust to his mercy." "I guess you are right sis," replied Reginald. In a moment George W. Hathway, merchant prince, entered the room, and Reginald at once went up to him. "Mr. Hathway," he said, "I have come here tonight to tell you frankly that last Sunday morning I went out to the race track. You know that Myrtle and I love each other with a deathless, dearborn avenue love that opposition will only make stronger, and that we have plighted our troth. I do not seek to defend my conduct of last Sunday. I know it is wrong to visit a race track at all, and especially on Sunday. But it seemed to me noble to tell the exact truth." "So you were out at the track Sunday?" said the old man, his face assuming a sad, pained expression. "Yes sir." "Ah! that was indeed wrong. But step with me into my library. This is a serious matter, involving, perhaps, the future happiness of my only child—and as he spoke the merchant hastily wiped away a pearly tear that hung trembling on the lower lid of his eye. The two men dropped into the library, Mr. Hathway closing the door as they entered. Reginald felt the worst would soon come. Seating himself in an easy chair, Mr. Hathway looked earnestly at Reginald for a moment. Then he spoke up suddenly: "Did you see a little bay mare, with a little spike tail and her near front foot white, being exercised out there Sunday morning?" "Yes sir," replied Reginald. "How fast did she go?" "She trotted a mile in 2-23 1/4, the fastest quarter in thirty-five seconds," was the reply. A peaceful, happy smile stole over the old man's face. "Reginald, my boy," he said, in low tones, "that little mare belongs to me. My position as a deacon will not allow me to publicly acknowledge the ownership of the animal, but you can bet your sweet life that when she is cut loose at the July races I will break all the officers of the church and several people in the adjoining parish. Do you understand my boy?" "Yes I catch on," said Reginald. "I knew you owned that mare, but a Chicagoan is too noble to give away his prospective father-in-law; and, stepping to the side-board Reginald courteously poured out a drink of sour mash for Mr. Hathway before taking one for himself. The old man did not fail to notice this action. "The boy has had the true Saxon spirit," he murmured, "and shall marry Myrtle when the leaves begin to turn. I shall need him myself during the trotting season."—Chicago Tribune.

FLOGGING.—Public sentiment in Connecticut appears to be growing in the direction of flogging, for the violation of law. Perhaps flogging is not a panacea but for those who profit by nothing gentler, it is a punishment that punishes. It was doubtless barbarous in the hands of a drunken and passionate shipcaptain; in the hands of a religious bigot or in the hands of a judge in rude age, but as we have no fear that the death penalty will be misused because men have been hanged for petty larceny, so we have no fear that flogging will be misused. It seems that today some criminals cannot be punished without the lash, and that the same generous spirit that discontinued it, would be a guarantee against its abuse. Delaware has found it wonderfully efficacious. There is hardly an offender who would not dread and strive to avoid a public whipping. Certainly no one could offend for the purpose of getting a flogging, yet there are hundreds who will come out of jail and immediately violate the law in order to get back into jail. A flogging is summary, one of the chief elements in efficacy of punishment. It is expensive, short, sharp and decisive. The sentimental is the chief reason why flogging does not become universal in all the states.—Exchange.

JUDGE O. JACOBS has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at Cheney, Spokane county, on the coming Fourth of July.

LOCAL ITEMS.

From Thursday's Daily.

ONE MAY, of East Sound, Orcas Island, has two yoke of oxen for sale; one pair large and suitable for logging camp work.

MR. EISENBERG drives a new beer wagon. He is advertising his beer in connection with his other business, as will be seen by reference to our columns.

DR. LINDSEY arrived from Portland today, and will proceed to San Juan by the next conveyance. The ARGUS acknowledges a pleasant call from him.

GEN. GREENE, of the Department of the Columbia, advertises in today's ARGUS for bids for the exclusive right of fishing on the Point Roberts reservation.

MR. JONES advertises land for sale in South Port Townsend again. Now that active operations are being resumed at Irondale, real estate in that vicinity is going up.

MESSRS. MYERS and WARD, of Dungeness, have completed their logging business near that place, and have removed to Fresh Water Bay where they will carry on the business.

THE editor of the Cheney Sentinel, Mr. F. C. Montgo mery, has been appointed sheriff of Spokane county, to fill the vacancy left by Sheriff Hatton who recently fell heir to a small fortune and resigned the office.

MR. J. B. DYER, of the Irondale Hotel, was in town on Tuesday. He says there are but seven or eight men at work on the site of the new furnace yet, and thinks no large force of workmen will be employed till after the Fourth.

"Do you really think we can afford to get married yet, dearest?" he asked, as they went on testing the strength of the old man's gate. "Why yes," she cooed, her woman's tact pointing the way, "you know Clinger's auction store is open again, and we can get things awful cheap."

A FEW days ago a little sloop belonging to James Whitcomb, of Sequim Bay, went ashore below Rocky Point, while going to the former place from Port Townsend. She was loaded with freight for Mr. Dean, of the Sequim Bay cannery. Part of the cargo was lost and more damaged, though to what extent we have not learned.

UNFORTUNATE.—Mr. Hall Davis, of Brook Farm Dairy, Dungeness, was unfortunate enough to lose two fine milch cows. A number were turned into a clover field when the dew was on, and when discovered some hours afterward they were all swelled up; two were dead and another nearly died. Farmers cannot be too careful in matters of this kind.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the great drama, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," will be presented at Good Templars' Hall on Monday night next, by the celebrated Jay Rial troupe. The comments which we reprinted on our first page, from the Portland Standard, convey all that need be said. We bespeak a crowded house.

GRAND OPENING.—That's what Messrs. Smith & Cays are having today in their new butcher shop at the corner of Water and Quincy Streets. Mr. Smith, formerly of the firm of Smith & Terry, is a butcher of long experience, and will preside behind the block. Mr. L. H. Cays, of Dungeness, is the other partner, and what "rustling" he can't do on the outside for animal food won't be worth trying. The new firm is in earnest, and is composed of solid men. The attention of the public is called to their advertisement.

MAPLE avenue was a scene of social activity last evening. On approaching the residence of Mr. Waterman the darkness was pleasantly relieved by the lights of many gaily colored Chinese lanterns hung from the veranda which was tastefully decorated with evergreens; and within "all went merry as a marriage bell," it being the anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Waterman gave quite a sumptuous reception to a large party. We wish our respected host and his genial partner "many happy returns of the day." On proceeding a little further down the avenue toward the dwelling of Capt. Morgan a set of "M. M's" (mysterious mortals) are seen loitering

about in a very suspicious manner; with whisperings and gesticulations they approach the house and finally opening the door march in upon the family in a most unceremonious manner. After a little time spent in music, &c., the Rev. J. Reid called the party to order, and then presented to Miss Katy Morgan a handsome gold watch of the value of \$40 along with several musical works, "The Messiah," "Elijah," &c., in the name of the members and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, as a mark of their esteem and in acknowledgement of her generous services in connection with the church while acting as organist during the last eighteen months. Miss Morgan received the gifts with becoming modesty and expressions of gratitude. The rest of the evening passed away in an agreeable manner. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," is the moral.

Shipping Items.

PORT BLAKELEY, June 21.—Sailed, brig Tanner, for San Francisco.

PORT DISCOVERY, June 21.—Sailed, schooner Futhiof, for San Francisco.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 22.—Arrived, schooner Harney, Capt. Lloyd, from Seattle, with machinery for Port Townsend saw mill; also a lot of salt, tanks, &c., for Point Roberts fishery.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 22.—The schooner Letitia arrived today from down the straits, bringing word that the Dispatch had blown a patch of her boiler and was disabled near Port Angeles, on her way to Neah Bay. The mail will be temporarily delayed in consequence.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 20.—Arrived, bark Emerald, from Honolulu. Sailed, bk. Amelia, for Honolulu.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 21.—Sailed, bk. Sierra Nevada, for Seattle.

THE Idaho came down early today and went to San Juan for another load of lime.

IT now turns out that the schooner seen bottom side up off Cape Flattery a fortnight since was the St. George, of San Francisco, which was loaded with lumber and bound for Kodiak, met disaster with all on board.

PORT DISCOVERY, June 16.—Arrived, Ship War Hawk and schooner Queen from San Francisco.

THE schooner Seventy-Six arrived in Port Discovery from Neah Bay, on Sunday. She will load with lumber for San Francisco.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 19.—The new bark Cowlitz, recently built at Bath, Maine, for the Puget Mill Co., arrived here Saturday evening. She brought machinery for the new mill at Port Ludlow. The British bark Malinche arrived on Saturday from Royal Roads, and proceeded to Utslay to load. The bark Sierra Nevada is in Port, bound to Seattle for Renton coal. The barkentine Amelia, from Port Blakeley, for Honolulu, is also in port.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 20.—The tug Tacoma arrived this morning, having towed the Dashing Wave to sea. She reports the bark Emerald off Cape Flattery, bound for Port Townsend from Honolulu.

PORT BLAKELEY, June 17.—Arrived, sh. Otago, from San Luis Obispo.

PORT MADISON, June 17.—Arrived, bk. Tidal Wave and Vilette, from San Francisco.

PORT BLAKELEY, June 19.—Sailed, Barkentine Amelia for Honolulu.

THE dispatch arrived from Semiahmoo, and way ports, Monday evening. She brought 85 barrels of lime from San Juan for Irondale and 14 sacks of wool and 30 sacks of potatoes for Port Townsend.

THE CITY OF QUINCY.—At last accounts the steamer City of Quincy was at Astoria waiting for an opportunity to cross out over the bar. She was purchased by a company principally composed of Port Gamble men, who own the Daisy and Susie. It is understood that she will run from Seattle to connect with these boats in the lower Sound. Capt. Denny of the Yaquina, has charge of bringing the Quincy around.—Post-Intelligencer.

1882. CITY BOOK STORE AND NEWS DEPOT. All the principal papers and magazines received, and after the 1st of June next all yearly subscriptions will be received for any periodical at less than publishers' cost, price for you. Any book or publication found. Old books bought, sold or exchanged. GEORGE BARTHOLOP, Port Townsend, W. T.

Poetry.

The Pen.

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.

Use the pen! there's magic in it;
Never let it lag behind.
Write thy thought, the pen can win it
From the chaos of the mind.
Many a gem is lost forever
By the careless passer-by;
But the gems of thought should never
On the mental pathway lie.

Use the pen! reek not that others
Take a higher flight than thine;
Many an ocean cave still smothered
Pearls of price beneath the brine.
But the diver finds the treasure,
And to light the gem is brought;
So the mind's unbounded measure
May give up some pearl of thought.

Use the pen! but let it never
Slander write with death-black ink.
Let it be thy best endeavor
But to pen what good men think;
So thy words and thoughts securing
Honest praise from wisdom's tongue,
May in time be as enduring
As the strains which Homer sung.
—Carpenter.

Mary and her Little Ram.

Mollie had a little ram as black as rubber shoe,
And everywhere that Mollie went, he emigrated, too.
He went with her to church one day—the folks hilarious grew
To see him walk demurely into Deacon Allen's pew.
The worthy deacon quickly let his angry passion rise,
And gave it an unchristian kick between the sad brown eyes.
This landed rammy in the aisle; the deacon followed fast,
And raised his foot again; alas! that first kick was his last.
For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back, about a rod, 'tis said,
And ere the deacon could retreat, it stood him on his head.
The congregation then arose, and went for that 'ere sheep;
But several well directed butts just piled them in a heap.
Then rushed they straightway for the door, with curses long and loud,
When rammy struck the hindmost man, and shot him through the crowd.
The minister had often heard that kindness would subdue
The fiercest beast. "Aha!" he says, "I'll try that game on you."
And so he kindly, gently called: "Come, rammy, rammy, ram;
To see the folks abuse you so, I grieved and sorry am."
With kind and gentle words he came, from that tall pulpit down,
Saying: "Rammy, rammy, rammy, ram,
Best sheepy in the town."
The ram quise dropped its humble air, and rose him off his feet;
And when the parson lit he was behind the hindmost seat.
As he shot madly through the door, and closed it with a slam,
He named a California town; I think 'twas "Yuba Dam."

Miscellany.

Maggie's Valentines.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

"What are you smiling about, Maggie? You look as blushing happy as if you were reading your first love-letter."

Maggie Clinton smiled again, while a pretty blush upon her fair, round cheek deepened in its crimson tint, as she answered:

"It is St. Valentine's Day, papa." "Oh, ho! So your letter is a Valentine? My guess was not such a bad one, then."

"I thought," said Mrs. Clinton, roguishly, "that Valentines were entirely confined now to the nursery and kitchen."

Maggie laughed pleasantly, and held up for view what she had kept carefully concealed in her hand. It was a small breastpin—a knot of ribbon of gold, with a small forget-me-not in the center, formed of turquoise, with a tiny brilliant in the heart. It was not a very expensive gift, but it was tasteful and unique.

"How very pretty!" said Mrs. Clinton. Small, but so beautifully finished. Where did it come from, Maggie?"

"Now, mamma, who ever heard of St. Valentine sending his post-office address."

"I'll tell you who sent it," said Mr. Clinton. His initials are W. M."

Maggie gathered up her pin and verses, and fled from the room, blushing like a rose, and quite forgetting she had not finished her breakfast.

"My dear," said the old gentleman to his wife, as their only child had thus deserted them. "I think Mr. Wilfred Mansfield will present himself in person this evening to try to take Maggie away from us. He asked my permission yesterday to tell her he loved her."

"Well," sighed the old lady, "you would not have Maggie live all alone when we are gone?"

"No. There is not a man living, either, to whom I would so willingly trust her happiness. I believe Wilfred to be a good man, one upright in all his dealings, temperate, honorable, and trustworthy. He is not a wealthy man, but he is in a good business, and, he tells me, makes an income sufficient to give Maggie all the comfort she has here. She has never had luxuries, so she will not miss them. You know, my dear, that what I have saved will scarcely keep you from want if I am taken away. I don't seem to have the money-making faculty."

Mrs. Clinton smiled. Before her

mental vision rose orphan nephews started in business, orphan nieces furnished with trousseaus, a vagabond brother saved time after time from ruin, an old clerk living on a little pension, a disabled washer-woman coming for her weekly rent and fuel, little ragged beggars clothed, hungry ones fed, small charities where the left hand knew not where the right hand gave. She crossed the room and pressed her lips upon the face that goodness had made beautiful in her eyes for forty long years.

"Your wife and child can never be poor," she said, lovingly. "The bread you have cast upon the waters will come back. Even Wilfred Mansfield owes his first start in business to your influence and money."

"He has paid me back all I loaned him."

"Very true. But you did loan it when he had an opportunity to purchase his present business that, but for you, he must have let pass by him."

"Tut! tut! Let him make Maggie happy, and he will owe me nothing. Half-past nine! What do you mean, Mrs. Clinton, by keeping me from the store till this time of day?"

Perhaps Maggie Clinton guessed at the news which formed the subject of conversation between her parents on St. Valentine's Day. She had carried her gift from the patron saint of lovers to her own room, and read the verses there in a murmuring tone, dwelling upon the fond words with lingering emphasis. She was not a beauty, she was not an heiress. Her accomplishments were summed up by a limited knowledge of the piano-forte and the gift of singing ballads in a sweet but not very powerful voice. Her education had been carefully superintended by her father, and she was thoroughly grounded in her own language, a fair German scholar, and well read for her eighteen years. But you might go in many homes before you would find a neater housekeeper, a daintier seamstress, or a more lovable maiden than Maggie Clinton. Her pretty little figure was always neatly dressed, though Maggie had never owned more than one silk dress at a time in her life. She had soft, brown hair; large, blue eyes; a nice, fair complexion; and, with no pretensions to positive beauty, was as pretty and winsome a maiden as ever was coveted by a loving heart to brighten a home. Wilfred Mansfield, though ten years the senior of Maggie, had never seen a face that was so lovely in his eyes; and with his whole, honest, loyal heart he loved her, hoping for no greater happiness than to win her from her own home, to make sunshine in the one he proposed buying. He had saved enough from his business expenses to buy a small house and furnish it, and there he hoped to see Maggie preside, his own loved and honored wife.

At the same hour when Maggie was for once neglecting her household duties, to dream over her Valentine, Wilfred Mansfield was returning from a business errand to his own store. He was thinking of the momentous question he meant to ask a few hours later, and his cheek burned and heart thrilled as he thought of his answer. His ladylove was no coquette. Modest and maidenly, with no boldness of manner or speech, she had yet all unconsciously betrayed in her soft, blue eyes and pretty blushes how pleasant the society of Wilfred had become to her, and though no coxcomb, he felt that his wooing would have as fair a chance of success as he hoped for. He knew Maggie would have but a small dowry if any, for Mr. Clinton made no secret of the fact that his savings were very small. Maggie was the youngest of nine children, and the only one living to gladden her parents' hearts. One after another, at different ages, and often after long and expensive illness, her brothers and sisters had been taken away before she had ever known their love, for her parents had buried the eighth child before Maggie was born. She had been literally the child of their old age, and Wilfred Mansfield deeply appreciated the honor paid to his own worth in his old friend's cordial approval of his suit.

He was full of happy, hopeful thoughts, when a sudden revulsion of feeling was caused by an alarm of fire and the sight of men running in the direction of Mr. Clinton's store. He hastened his own footsteps to find his worst fears realized. The store was wrapt in flames, and a horror-stricken whisper was circulating that the old gentleman was still in the building. He had been active in helping to remove some portion of the stock, but had imprudently gone back to seek a box in the inner office after the flames had become so fierce as to threaten to cut him off. How could the crowd know that the box contained the bonds that would keep his wife from beggary? They only saw the danger of the attempt, not the motive that prompted it. Wilfred no sooner realized the situation than he endeavored to find some means to enter the store by the rear door. Others

had also thought of this, and when he reached the street in the rear, he found Mr. Clinton had been rescued, alive, but frightfully if not fatally injured. He knew too well the loving hearts at home to venture to send there the burned, maimed husband and father without warning; so bidding the men who carried him follow, he sped through the streets to carry the tidings. What was the fire, the loss of property, even beggary, compared to this calamity? Even in the midst of his horror and pain, he was glad that the words already spoken to Mr. Clinton gave him the right to offer comfort and assistance to Mrs. Clinton and Maggie.

The scenes that followed might have tried even stouter hearts than those of the two loving women who bore them so bravely. They had no time to more than realize the dreadful news before they were obliged to give active service to the sufferer. The surgeons made a long examination, and longer yet were the ministrations for relief. The wife in the room, the daughter outside, were kept busy for hours, to prepare cooling lotions, linen bandages, and other means of assistance for the half-conscious but keenly-suffering old man, whose life was the most precious boon they asked of Heaven.

The injuries, terrible as they were, proved to have as yet so slightly affected the vital powers, that, although the surgeons gave but little hope of recovery, they all declared there was no immediate danger of death. Weeks followed, where time, sleep, everything was cheerfully sacrificed to try to ease the sufferings of the invalid. Night after night Wilfred Mansfield watched by the bedside of the man he had hoped to call father, nursing him with all the gentleness of a woman, and giving him the benefit of his young, strong arms for the constant changes of position he fancied would ease his pain. He had become so frantic with suffering that opiates were given in quantities that would have been frightful under ordinary circumstances, and lotions were applied almost hourly to the terrible burns. But there came a night when all pain ceased, and sleep came to the tired eyelids. The doctor called late upon the weary nurses, and gave Wilfred the directions for the night. Privately he said to him:

"The chance for life is one in a thousand. If he wakes, conscious, give him this medicine at once, and repeat it every half-hour till I come in the morning. He may never wake."

There was but little sleep excepting in the sick-room. Mrs. Clinton, yielding to Maggie's earnest wishes, lay down, dressed, to try to rest, and Maggie—pale, weary Maggie—watched beside her. They had been kept ignorant of the crisis approaching, but they knew the danger of death had been great from the first hour.

It was early dawn when Wilfred Mansfield came softly to call them. Mr. Clinton lay gasping, dying, and they stood beside him while Wilfred hastened for the doctor. But before he returned, all was over.

In the distress and agitation, nobody saw how white and rigid the face of the young man had become. Friends thought he was over-fatigued by his many nights of watching, and even the physicians spoke admiringly of his devotion and the strength of constitution that could endure such a strain of care and wakefulness.

He was the only one to save Mrs. Clinton and Maggie the trying duty of superintending funeral arrangements, and later the details of winding up the business affairs thrown into disastrous confusion by the fire. No thoughtful act was omitted; every jar to the sensitive hearts that care could avert, was spared them, and they were relieved from the pressure of immediate want by the information that a thousand dollars had been rescued from the business.

Nobody but Wilfred Mansfield could have told where that was found. The lawyers in vain tried to save a dollar, though they found no debts. The fire had destroyed everything, even the few bonds Mr. Clinton had given his life to try to save. But from the hour when Wilfred Mansfield called her to her dying father's side, Maggie knew that he was changed. He was kind, thoughtful, and attentive, but he was never loving. The words of comfort he offered were spoken with averted face and a choked voice, and when she longed to lay her head upon his breast and sob out her grief, he went hastily away from her. It was no better the next day, or the next. Others might be blind to the change; her mother found him even more devoted than before, but she knew he was her lover no longer, and all the delicate pride of her maidenhood came to aid her in bearing this new and cruel blow unmoved. She loved him still, but she was not the woman who could force her love upon him, demand the devotion he saw fit to withdraw, or ask for that final avowal of love which her mother had warned her was impending.

The funeral over, and the first days of grief passing away, the widow and orphan looked the future in the face. A thousand dollars would not support them for a lifetime; in a few months, even with close economy, they would have to begin to work, and they wisely concluded it was better to do so at once than to wait until driven to it by positive necessity.

"We must move into a smaller house," said Maggie, "and I think our best plan is to open a milliner's store. I can make bonnets and trim hats, and you can keep house."

"We need not move, dear. The house is mine."

"I thought papa rented it."

"So he did, but last night Mr. Harris told me he had, as our lawyer, received the deeds of the house, made out in my name, and paid for to the last cent. I think your father must have intended it for a surprise on my birthday, the 27th of February."

But Wilfred Mansfield was again the only man who knew that Mr. Clinton had never seen the deeds of his wife's house.

"Can we have the front altered to a store?" said practical Maggie.

It was found not only practicable, but desirable as increasing the value of the property, and in a few weeks, quite early enough for some of the spring trade to fall to her share, Maggie started in business as a milliner.

She had thought the offer of marriage yet might come, but her last hope was dispelled by a note written to her mother by Wilfred Mansfield. He informed them that he had disposed of his business, and was about to accept a situation in Chicago, the nature of which he did not state. He bade them farewell, with assurances of warmest friendship; that was all. Gentle Mrs. Clinton but rarely had a hard thought for any one, still more rarely spoke a bitter word, but she said:

"I suppose he thought your father was a richer man."

Maggie could not answer. The loving, loyal heart could not yet admit the entire unworthiness of its idol. She could find no excuse for what seemed heartless desertion, so she accepted her mother's comment, and Wilfred Mansfield was mentioned no more between them.

Never was a milliner's store conducted more tastefully or with more industry than the one opened by Maggie Clinton. The little maiden worked early and late; bonnets of exquisite finish, hats in the most approved fashion, adorned her window; yet, although she had a fair share of custom, her expenses would exceed her sales. She was inexperienced in wholesale prices, in the proper selection of her goods, in the care necessary to prevent a ruinous overstock of old-fashioned goods, in the knack of re-shaping and altering to more fashionable styles. The little details of business that can only be learned by experience were all mysteries to her, and when winter came, she found the thousand dollars had melted down to three hundred, in spite of the economy and industry she and her mother had carefully exercised.

It was useless to think of a new business. Teaching would separate them, and Maggie was not fitted for a teacher. The exercise she commanded now did not keep off a weakness of the chest, occasioned by the necessary sewing, and the doctor had told her that teaching would kill her in a few years. Besides, what little experience of the details of business she had gained, was in the milliner's trade, and it was surely wasting time to learn something new. So the store was still kept open, and the weary struggle for a living maintained.

St. Valentine's Day, so full of bitter memories, rose clear and bright, and the postman tossed a snowy envelope upon the counter. It was directed to Miss Margaret Clinton, and had a city stamp.

"An order or a bill," she said opening it.

Inside, a sheet of creamy white paper was folded round a bank note for five hundred dollars, and two words only were written upon it—"Yours, St. Valentine."

Maggie thought of a tiny forget-me-not in her small box of treasures, and tossing note and envelope into her mother's lap, ran up stairs in an agony of tears.

It would make my story too long to picture Maggie Clinton's life in the five years that followed the death of her father. Every year the mysterious valentine containing a bank note came to help the widow and her child in their struggle with the world, but when the fifth of February came round, Maggie was all alone. Mrs. Clinton had joined her husband in the better land, and the poor child was alone in the world.

Valentine's Day came, Maggie was seated in her sitting-room, lonely and depressed. Her health was failing from care and overwork, and the grief for her mother's death was yet fresh in her heart. Her servant brought her a letter, but upon opening it, no missive signed St. Valentine greeted her, but a long letter, and at the end, the name of

the writer, Wilfred Mansfield. The letter told her strange news. She learned that Wilfred had never ceased to love her, but that the agony of bitter self-reproach had kept him from her side. On the night when Mr. Clinton was left for the last time in his care, overcome by his long watching and the stillness of the room he had fallen asleep. When he awakened, dawn was in the room, and the patient was in the room, and he looked at him with conscious eyes. He hastened for the important medicine, but it was too late. Before he again reached the bedside, Mr. Clinton was unable to swallow, and again unconscious. Had he not slept, perhaps that life might have been spared. He had endured the remorse of a murderer, and dared not speak of love to the child of the man whose death was perhaps upon his soul. He had made what atonement was in his power. The money he had hoped to invest in his own home had purchased Mrs. Clinton's house, and he had been living on a salary one-half of which was sent on St. Valentine's Day to Maggie.

"I am not a rich man now, Maggie," he wrote, "but I have a salary offered me here that will give us a home and comfort. I love you better than my life. Shall I return to my dreary exile, or will you forgive me. I am waiting at your door for my answer. Say 'I forgive you,' and I will hear you."

"Wilfred," she cried aloud, "come to me! I forgive you!"

There was no rapturous meeting. Very slowly and gravely he entered, and took her in his arms.

"Can you indeed, forgive me, Maggie?"

"What have I to forgive? What caused your fatigue but care of our loved one? devoted to my mother and myself? We were to blame to let you watch all night after working all day. You must not feel again as you write here, Wilfred."

"I have just come from the doctor's," he replied, "and I told him all. He says there was no real hope. At best, the medicine could only have stimulated life for a few hours, perhaps one day. Maggie, are you, indeed, my own at last?"

"All your own, if you will have me."

So, very quietly, on St. Valentine's Day, there was a wedding in the little sitting-room. The millinery was taken away from the store, and Wilfred opened his old business again, while Maggie's health and happiness returned in the deep content of her husband's love.

Legends of Wedding-rings.

In the days well known to history as "once upon a time," a certain noble Roman youth was deeply engaged in the excitement of a game of ball. The occasion was an important one to him, for it was his wedding-feast, but the play made him careless of a treasure that he ought to have guarded with the greatest affection. He took off his wedding-ring and placed it upon the finger of a statue of Venus, to remain there until he should want it again. When, however a few hours after, he wished to take it, he found to his dismay that the stony hand had become clenched, so that it was impossible to remove the ring. He now had to pay the penalty of his rashness, for he was constantly haunted by the figure, which kept whispering in his ears: "Embrace me, I am Venus, whom you have wedded. I will never restore your ring." The wretched youth continued to be followed by this disagreeable companion until, after much difficulty, he was able, with the assistance of a priest, to force the goddess to relinquish the ring, and then only was the young man free. This legend is widely spread, and has been popular under varied forms; in some of these the Virgin Mary takes the place of Venus, and the owner of the ring having, by placing it upon the finger of a statue, become the betrothed of the Virgin, is obliged to renounce the world and enter a monastery. In another version a certain priest, desiring to enter the marriage state, seeks a license from the Pope, who grants his request on condition that he shall first conciliate St. Agnes, who was not only the patroness of his own church, but the special preserver of virginal chastity, by placing on the finger of her image an emerald ring, sent for the purpose by the Sovereign Pontiff himself. The priest does as he is directed, and places the ring on the fourth finger of the figure, but his astonishment is great when the hand which has been put forward to receive the ring is returned to its original position. Attempts to withdraw the ring are ineffectual, and the unfortunate priest realizes the disagreeable truth that he is contracted to St. Agnes, and can marry no one else. These stories are peculiarly interesting as exhibiting the feeling which was universally entertained in olden times that wedding and betrothal rings possessed an inherent and powerful value in themselves, a belief which still lingers in some places.

The Popular Creed.

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust!
Trample the beggar into the dust!
Presumptuous poverty's quite appalling,
Knock him over! kick him for falling!
If a man is up, oh! lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale and he's a buyer!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know of a poor but worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth;
But the maiden will break her vow with ease,
For a woe cometh whose claims are these—
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villainy's school—
And Cash—sweet Cash—he knoweth the rule!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I know a bold and honest man,
Who strives to live on the Christian plan,
But poor he is and poor will be;
A scorned and hated wretch is he—
A scorned and hated wretch is he—
At home he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad he leatheth a leper's life—
They struggle against fearful odds,
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

So get your wealth! no matter how!
"No questions asked" of the rich, I trow!
Steal by night and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way);
Join the church and never forsake her,
Learn to cheat and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool;
But don't be poor! remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

—Charles P. Shiras.

Remedies and Antidotes.

A strong solution of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) taken frequently is a reliable remedy for diarrhoeal troubles, particularly those arising from acidity of the stomach.

A teaspoonful of ground mustard in a cup of warm water is a prompt and reliable emetic, and should be resorted to in cases of poisoning or cramps in the stomach from over-eating.

Powdered rosin is the best to stop bleeding from cuts. After the wound is sprinkled on, wrap the wound with a soft cotton cloth. As soon as the wound begins to feel feverish, keep the cloth wet with cold water.

For burns, sweet oil and cotton are the standard remedies. If they are not at hand, sprinkle the burned parts with flour, and wrap loosely with a soft cloth. Don't remove the dressing until the inflammation subsides, as it will break the new skin that is forming.

A standing antidote for poisoning by dew, poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quicklime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications will never fail to cure the most aggravated cases.

Avoid purgatives and strong physics, as they not only do no good, but are positively hurtful. Pills may relieve for a time, but they seldom cure. Stomach bitters are a snare and only create a desire for stimulants.

Indigestion is the prolific cause of colics, diarrhoea, headaches, constipation and many diseases of the bladder. Food that is not digested ferments and becomes powerfully acid, causing irritation and inflammation wherever it touches. Many fevers are caused by it. Pepsin is the best remedy, if taken immediately after eating. If pepsin is not taken, the acidity should be controlled by bicarbonate of soda or potash.

In New Hampshire is a well-known eccentric individual, self-constituted curer of all ills—a sort of panacea, "body and soul, head, heart and conscience-doctor," who, with all his eccentricities, has a fund of actual wit that is hard to beat.

Not long ago the doctor was called upon the witness stand. The opposing counsel, who is said sometimes to wet his whistle with "liquid pizen," knowing the doctor's peculiarities, ventured, in cross-examining him, to show him up a bit.

"What is your business?" pompously inquired the counsel.
"My business is to do what little good I can do to my fellow-men," modestly replied the doctor.

"But that doesn't answer my question," gruffly remarked the counsel. "How do you spend your time?"

"Why, squire, it takes about all my time to do what I said," remarked the doctor.

"But I want something more definite," stoutly demanded the counsel. "How do you go about your business?"

"That depends upon circumstances, according to the nature of the case," explained the doctor. "For instance, if I were going to begin on you, the first thing I should do would be to advise you to sign a temperance pledge!"

WHILE a reporter was talking to a man on one of the submerged plantations near Memphis, a splash attracted the attention of both. When the reporter saw that the splash had been caused by a child falling from a second-story window into the water he was alarmed. "Never mind," said the father quietly, "that's Sim; but he won't get drowned; he's got four gourds on." Most of the little ones in the neighborhood had similar rude life-preservers tied to their persons.

Jerusalem and its Inhabitants.

According to a letter from Jerusalem, printed recently in the London Record, there are many persons in the city who hold extreme or fanciful views on religious topics. Eighteen Americans, it is said, arrived there recently to await the second coming of the Lord. They are respectable, educated and apparently wealthy persons, and are to be followed by others. For many years a half-crazy Englishman, dressed in grave-clothes, and carrying a wooden cross on his shoulders, was wont to address crowds of people in the market-places of the city. He recently died of a fever. A German woman, who regarded herself as "the bride of Christ," and who had prepared costly dresses in which to receive her Lord, went away to the Jordan, recently, and never returned. She died, and was buried by the natives. A young man is now in Jerusalem to whom it has been revealed that the Ark of the Covenant is buried in what is known as the Potter's Field. He is searching for it assiduously. Another, who is described as "a rather gentleman-like young Jew," has arrived at Jerusalem, and claims to be the Messiah.

These instances are sad indeed, and it is pleasant to turn to what is comparatively a brighter side of religious life at Jerusalem. Of the Jews, the correspondent writes as follows: "Many Jews have arrived here from Bulgaria and Russia, and many more are expected—it is said about eight hundred—an important and embarrassing addition to our already overcrowded Jewish quarter. On the whole, the Jews have a good time in Jerusalem, and were it not for their poverty, would be perfectly happy. They live according to their own laws, have their own 'house of judgment,' marry and divorce in their own fashion, and the Chief Rabbi has even the right of requesting the civil authorities to arrest and imprison any of his people."

Queen Marguerite.

Queen Marguerite, of Italy, seems to be greatly beloved by the Neapolitans. They call her "the Marguerite of Marguerites." Recently, when she entered Naples, every window and doorway was adorned with her favorite flower—indeed, the whole city looked like a great bouquet of daisies. From Naples she went by water to one of the Mediterranean ports. On going on board the ship she found that every one, from the Admiral commanding down to the common sailors, wore a boutonniere of marguerites, a delicate attention which greatly pleased the Queen. Her son, the heir apparent of Italy, bears as one of his titles that of "Prince of Naples." When he was born that city presented the Queen with an exquisite cradle made of pale pink coral filled with the snowy petals of her own delicate flower. Queen Marguerite has lost much of the bright blonde beauty which once rivaled the charms of the Empress Eugenie. She has grown a little stout, and her sad expression and a frequently noticed redness of the eyelids gives emphasis to the rumor that she often weeps. All the royal beauties of Europe have had trouble. Eugenie, the Princess of Wales, and her pale, frightened sister, the "white dove" of the Russians, all know what sorrow is, and Queen Isabella, one of the ugliest women in Europe, has not had a very happy life. It is said that she left Madrid in tears last month, when State reasons forbade Alphonso to ask her to extend the visit of ceremony she is allowed to make to her native land once a year.

The Gain of Sunday Rest.

Of course I do not mean that a man will not produce more in a week by working seven days than by working six days. But I very much doubt whether, at the end of the year, he will generally produce more by working seven days in a week than by working six days in a week. The natural difference between Campania and Spitzbergen is trifling when compared with the difference between a country inhabited by men full of bodily and mental vigor and a country inhabited by men sunk in bodily and mental decrepitude. Therefore it is that we are not poorer, but richer, because we have through many ages rested from our labors one day in seven. The day is not lost. While industry is suspended, while the plow lies in the furrow, while the exchange is silent, while no smoke ascends from the factory, a process is going on quite as important to the wealth of the nation as is the work which is performed on more busy days. Man—the machine of machines—the machine compared with which all the contrivances of the Watts and Arkwrights are worthless—is repairing and winding up, so that he returns to his labors on Monday with clearer intellect and livelier spirits, with renewed corporal vigor.—Lord Macaulay.

A PETROLEUM strike near Warren, Ill., has sent prices of oil downward, the capacity of the new well being enormous.

A Singular Scheme.

It has been said that "there is nothing new under the sun," but a charter was applied for yesterday for an institution which has in it some elements of originality. Its name is the "Natal League of America," and its incorporators are the following well known citizens: Baxter Smith, Dr. J. D. Plunket, A. C. Overall, Wm. E. Eastman and John Treanor. Its objects are "to promote morality, provide funds for aiding in caring for all children born in lawful wedlock, and to give practical encouragement in the fulfillment of the divine injunction to 'multiply and replenish the earth.'"

It seems likely that the above ends will be attained, as a considerable sum is to be paid to members for each offspring which they may beget. This will be rather tantalizing, however, to those married people who are already the parents of many children, who, instead of adding to their funds, have been a source of continual expense. This new enterprise is to be conducted very much upon the same plan as the nuptial unions which have become so popular in the last year. With a premium upon married life and a premium upon large families, the prospects are that old bachelors and old maids will be few and children many.—Nashville World.

A New Mode of Obtaining Warmth.

A new form of stove of most novel construction has been invented by Herr Nieske, of Dresden. For some time past there have been in use in Paris and also on the North-Western Railway in England, foot-warmers charged with a chemical salt which has the property of retaining heat for a far longer period than ordinary water. This salt is known as acetate of soda, and M. Ancelin was the first to apply it to the purpose named. Herr Nieske has found that another salt of soda—the hyposulphite—when mixed in certain proportions with the acetate gives far better results, and the stove contrived by him is charged with copper vessels filled with this compound. These receptacles when filled with the mixture are heated in boiling water until the crystals melt (this is readily ascertained by shaking the vessels), after which they will retain their heat for ten or twelve hours. It remains to be seen by actual experience whether the heat given out by such means is sufficient for ordinary household uses, but it is certain that the system can find many useful applications in situations where a small amount of warmth only is required, and where fire is inadmissible.—Sydney News.

Governor Hoyt, of Wyoming, in his message, makes a vigorous argument for woman suffrage, which will be of interest to the opponents of the proposition as well as those who favor it, as showing the result of the experiment in his territory. He says: "Elsewhere, objectors persist in calling this honorable statute of ours an 'experiment.' We know that it is not—that under it we have better laws, better officers, better morals, and a higher social condition in general, than could otherwise exist—that not one of the predicted evils, such as loss of native delicacy and disturbance of home relations, has followed in its train—that the great body of our women, and the best of them have accepted the elective franchise as a precious boon, and exercise it as a patriotic duty—in a word, that, after twelve years of happy experience, woman suffrage is so thoroughly rooted and established in the minds and hearts of this people that, among them all, no voice is ever uplifted in protest against it or in question of it."

THE last thieving swindle exposed by the press is quite ingenious, as usual. Two of these sharks watch for the advertisements of stray horses or cows, and one of the fellows goes to the advertiser and asks to see the animal. His request being granted, the scoundrel informs the advertiser that this is not the animal for which he is looking. The fellow goes back to his "pal," gives him a description of the animal, and the "pal" then goes to the advertiser, describes the horse or cow accurately, and gets possession. Then the swindler tells the advertiser that he lives a long way off, and doesn't want to be troubled taking the animal home, and offers to sell it for about half what it's worth. The advertiser generally makes the purchase; and nine cases out of ten has to give the animal into the possession of the rightful owner, losing the money he paid to the impostor.

FOUR students of a Wisconsin college who stole a farmer's gate "for fun," were given by the faculty the alternative of leaving the college or of undergoing such punishment as the farmer might inflict. They chose the latter, and the farmer condemned them to chop four cords of his wood and deliver it to a poor widow. They did it to the music of a band and the plaudits of a crowd that watched the operation.

WATERMAN & KATZ, Shipping & Commission Merchants, And General Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Ship Chandlery, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Furniture, Bedding, Farming Implements, Building Material, Produce, Etc., Etc.

ALL GOODS WILL BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

We will pay highest prices for WOOL, OIL, HIDES, FURS and

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Chas. C. Bartlett.

F. Albert Bartlett.

Frank A. Bartlett.

C. C. Bartlett & Co.,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries,
Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods,
Hardware,

Clothing,

Crockery,

Boots and Shoes,

Ship Chandlery,

Hats,

Caps,

Farming Implements, Wall Paper, Doors and Windows, Furniture, Plows, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc., Etc. Also a

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS

—Not enumerated which we will sell at the—

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

O. H. HOLCOMBE'S

FRUIT & VARIETY STORE.

(OPPOSITE COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL)

Port Townsend, W. T.

Dealer in all kinds of Notions, more particularly enumerated as follows:

Imported domestic Cigars and Cigarettes,
Choice Tobaccos,
Candies and Nuts,
All kinds of Fruits in their Season,
Photograph and Autograph Albums,
School Books,
Blank Books,
Diaries,
Cigarette Holders,
Brier-wood and Meerschaum Pipes, Etc.

Franklin Square and Seaside Libraries,
Novels, Song Books and Sheet Music,
Pictures and Picture Frames,
Toys,
Vases,
A Fine Assortment of Pocket Knives
And Razors,
All kinds of Toilet Soaps,
Perfumeries,
Etc.

O. H. Holcombe.

FARMER'S STORE.

NEW DUNGENESS... WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

C. O. C. Just received, the largest and most complete stock of DRY GOODS, Fancy Goods, CLOTHING, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Hardware, FURNITURE, BEDS and BEDDING, Winchester, Remington and Ballard Rifles, Shotguns, Rifles and Sportsmen's outfits complete, all of which can be found at the Farmer's Store, New Dungeness, W. T. Also a full line of GROCERIES, consisting in part of Dried and Canned Fruits, Canned Meats and Fish, and all the staples usually kept by first-class general merchandise houses. Special inducements are now being offered at this establishment. NOW IS THE TIME to take advantage of LOW PRICES. Come early and secure bargains.

N. B.—Don't let money trouble you. If you haven't any coin, bring your Hides, Sheep Skins, Wool, Eggs, Oil, Tallow or any other farm produce you may have, for which you will receive the highest price either in trade or cash.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

C. F. CLAPP.

O. F. GERRISH & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

General Merchandise

Of EXTRA Quality.

HARDWARE.

AGENTS FOR THE

House and Ship Carpenters' Tools,
Ship Chandlery,
Groceries,

Buckeye Mower and Reaper,
Mitchell's Farm Wagons,
Taylor's Sulky Rake,
Sweepstake Plows,
Haines' Header,
Moline Plows,
Etc.,
Etc.

Boots and Shoes,
Provisions,
Wines,
Liquors,
Cigars, Etc.,

Agricultural Implements of all kinds at LOWEST PRICES.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Editorial Notes.

The crushing defeat of Mayor Thompson for re-election in Portland, as indicated by dispatches, would imply that the anti-Mitchell element is declining.

The last vestige of hope in the Gutten case has been swept away, and there now remains nothing between the miserable wretch and eternity but the few remaining days till the 30th inst.

The notorious Carrie Bradley, of Portland, Or., for the murder of J. N. Brown, received a sentence of twelve years in the penitentiary on a conviction of manslaughter. Pete Sullivan, her accomplice plead guilty to the same offense and got off with five years. It is to be hoped that the details of this horrible crime, as brought out in the trial, will so open the eyes of the Portlanders to the doings of vice that a general reformation will result.

Recent manufacture of spurious government bonds resulted from a steel planned upon a gigantic scale. Those concerned operated after the style of modern bank defalcations, where the sums taken are so large that the bank is glad to let the thieves off upon returning half their plunder. An exchange suggests that government may let the bond thieves off if they will return the stolen dies and promise not to be naughty again.

The Idaho arrived Monday night from Alaska, bringing a lot of passengers, mostly returning miners, and considerable freight. She brought news from the Corwin and the relief ship Rodgers. The last named vessel was burned, and her crew was rescued by the Corwin in St. Lawrence Bay, near Wrangel Land. The Corwin is due here, being on her way back to San Francisco for repairs. She struck on a rock and disabled herself. Reports were brought of great suffering on the part of the Rodgers, and the loss of one man by them.

THE NEW DAILY.—Yes, it's a success—at least for a commencement, anyway. Last Saturday afternoon we canvassed the greater portion of Water street for subscriptions and advertising. A few hours only were devoted to the matter, as we have been very busy. We have received orders enough to insure running expenses, and will trust to the future for development. There are a few more to call upon yet, and we expect every business man and every property owner in the place to aid this enterprise. Remember, we will publish as valuable a paper as the public will support.

The editor of the Washington Post reports Tilden as saying that he will not be a candidate for governor of New York, and that he has no intention of being a presidential candidate in 1884. This is probably his honest position at present, but the "demands of the times" may induce him to change just a little before another national convention comes round; especially if he is just playing possum on the boys. He has a wonderful way of sleeping with one eye open, and very likely he will come to the front at the last minute to make things lively. His name carries a great deal of democratic enthusiasm with it yet.

The extraordinary fate of all arctic expeditions heretofore would seem to indicate that people will get discouraged after a while in their efforts to probe the mysteries of the frozen zone. The wreck of the Jeanette, the unparalleled sufferings of her crew, ending in death to most of them; the burning of the relief ship Rodgers, and the terrible experience of her crew, all point to an almost certainty of failure and disaster for those who are foolhardy enough to risk their lives and fortunes in such perilous undertakings. We hope the arctic craze may subside, in the interests of humanity and of useful employment of which there is plenty for all who have surplus energy to dispose of.

The Chinese on the Pacific Coast.

AS THE EDITOR SAW THEM IN SAN FRANCISCO CHINATOWN.

Continued from last week.

The old Globe Hotel, at the corner of Jackson and Dupont streets, is worthy of some note. It is a large, dull colored building, four stories high. In California's palmy days, way back among the "fifties," this hotel welcomed thirsty, tired travelers on their first landing in the place. Its halls teemed with bustling porters and lodgers, and its spacious rooms were occupied by white men from all parts of the civilized world, who had come hither at the prospect of dazzling wealth. It was called the father of the Palace and Baldwin. Certainly it was remembered by pioneers as a place of luxuriance and sumptuous surroundings. The Globe bears nothing today but its name to remind one of its former glory and use. The spiral staircase and the dome of colored glass remain, but the occupancy of Chinese have not improved their appearance. The entrance hall where once reposed costly carpets and neat rugs, has been sadly discolored by grime and discoloring smoke. In a nook on its left hand side is a small store where a shopman sells from an assortment of shippers, Chinese ink, opium pipes, &c. Surmounting his door is a tablet on which are carved elaborate gilded characters, bearing some mythical appositiveness to his trade; but his wares look as if the dust and dirt of a generation reposed on them. The stairs show marks of recent cleaning, but this only serves to reveal the subsoil of firm clay which has concreted beneath. The red plaecards on each room door lend a somewhat eastern character to the place, but they are in sad contrast with the general dingy appearance of the place. On the first story the rooms are seventeen in number, having an average size of 9x15 feet. In many of these space is economized by fixing a bunk seven feet from the floor, where the entire family sleep, using the space underneath as a living room, in which are stored not only all the necessities of Chinese life, but nearly all which come under the category of luxuries. Fish, flesh and fowl are here to be seen, lying side by side, in reckless confusion, with pickled cabbages, string beans and lumps of charcoal. In one corner stands the cook of the party, cunningly devising some delectable dish for the next repast of his master, while on the outside of the door, in a small iron brazier, are blazing a couple of fires, in such close proximity to the partition walls that an insurance agent would go into hysterics to look at them. But it is not alone at one door that the braziers are found, for we see them at every entry in each story, and in hazardous nearness to the woodwork, which has become a dingy, dark color from its influence. How the place escapes consumption by fire is a mystery. The landing on each flight of the staircase is a duplicate of that below, until the attic is reached, and here are dark rooms, smaller in size, and darker passages, but with no improvement with regard to cleanliness, for at every turn we stumble upon heaps of sweepings, the accumulation of several weeks, while a strong need is felt for the use of some vigorous disinfectant. Cleanliness may be akin to godliness in American minds, but it certainly is not so with the meek-eyed Mongolian.

The cellars of the Globe Hotel are occupied by tradesmen of different stamps, whose front shops are fair enough to look upon, but in the two rooms behind, what a change! No light, no ventilation; the fumes of opium, the gases from decayed vegetables, all strive for mastery, while the heat is almost unbearable. A lack of ventilation, with putrid water and stifling gases, will foster disease. Should such an epidemic as typhoid once get started here its ravages would be terrible.

[Continued next week.]

Republican Territorial Convention.

VANCOUVER, W. T., June 21.—The Republican Central Committee of Washington Territory met at Vancouver and was called to order by E. Baxter, Chairman. The Republican Territorial Convention was called to meet in Vancouver, September 20th. County Conventions are recommended for September 9th and 11th primaries September 23d. The appointment of Delegates to the Territorial Convention is as follows: One Delegate at large from each county, one for each one hundred votes and one additional for each fraction of forty or more votes cast in each county at the last general election for the Republican Delegate to Congress. R. D. ATTRIDGE, Sec'y

A BILL was favorably reported in the House of Representatives, on the 6th inst., authorizing the Deputy Collector of Customs on San Juan Island, in the District of Puget Sound, to enter and clear vessels and collect duties. This is a meritorious measure, and should it become a law many vessels will be saving precious time heretofore used in coming to the port of entry for clearance papers.

THERE are 525 Chinamen coming from Victoria to Puget Sound this week. They are improving the time before the new law goes into effect.

By Telegraph.

PORTLAND, Or., June 19.—The salmon pack to June 1st was 136,000 cases, about 3570 lighter than last year. Up to that date the run had been "scrubby." The number caught were up to average, but a considerable proportion were small. Since the 1st the run has been excellent. An opinion prevails among cannerymen that last year's pack of 550,000 cases will nearly be reached this season, which closes by August first. It is understood, however, that fishermen will continue later than August 1st, providing the catch will justify. The Oregon and Washington legislatures both passed laws forbidding fishing after August 1st, but as it would be hard for the prosecution to prove whether fish were caught in Oregon or Washington Territory waters; conviction, if attempted, would scarcely be possible. Eleven deaths by drowning among fishermen were reported to date.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.—A fire broke out about 2 A. M. on Oakland pier, in the vicinity of the old ferry slip and depot. The bark Great Western was burned to the water's edge. The American ships Big Bonanza and Centennial and British bark Norma were damaged. The fire is not yet extinguished. The fireboat was sent over from the city. Losses by fire at Oakland wharf this morning on wharf and warehouse were twenty thousand dollars; bark Great Western and cargo forty thousand; British bark Norma, damaged mostly in rigging, eight thousand; ships Centennial and Big Bonanza, towed out before receiving serious damage. The fire originated in the warehouse.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.—The Republican's Kansas City special says: The severest and most destructive wind and rain storm that has visited this city in years occurred yesterday. The velocity of the wind was estimated at sixty miles per hour. The rainfall was heavy and the lightning terrific. This morning the city presented a frightful spectacle. Not a single square in town escaped the fury of the storm. The streets in every quarter were strewn with signs, awnings, limbs of trees, roots and debris of all descriptions. Scarcely an exposed building in the city remained whole, chimneys being blown down, roofs taken off, in many cases houses being ruined. It would take columns to enumerate all the damage. Among the more serious losses are the iron bridge between the city and Hemourdale, three spans of which are carried away. The bridge cost \$10,000. The street railway stables, corner 16th and Madison streets, were damaged \$8,000 or \$10,000, and the courthouse suffered to about the same extent. Coal's opera house lost its roof; all the hotels were more or less damaged and business houses and dwellings in every part of the city suffered more or less injury. The total loss will probably reach \$300,000. Information from the surrounding country shows that the storm was pretty general, and that great damage has been done to crops and nearly all kinds of property.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., June 17.—A terrible wind-storm prevailed between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning, and Mount St. Mary's Academy, four miles south of the city suffered terribly. The main tower was blown over on the dormitory, crushing in the roof, and Ida Golden, Annie McDonald and Mabel McLachlin of this city, and Mary Carrollton, Mo., aged from 11 to 15 years, were instantly killed, and three other children injured. The Kansas central elevator was blown down; loss, \$50,000. Loss in city and country about \$500,000. Wheat is not seriously injured. Fruit was half stripped from the trees but will still be a good crop. An unknown man was blown into the river and drowned. Barns and houses were blown down and unroofed all over the city and trees uprooted and general devastation wrought.

ST. LOUIS, June 17.—The severest storm that has visited this region for a very long time passed over the city between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning. The wind attained a velocity of 66 miles an hour and did very great aggregate damage, but so far as known no single injury of magnitude occurred. Trees and fences were prostrated in all sections of the city; shutters, signs, chimneys, etc., were blown down and general havoc among small things prevailed. Very heavy rain accompanied the wind, and streets, sewers and cellars in many parts of the city were flooded. Several steamers at the wharves lost chimneys or had some part of their upper works carried away, and barges and many other small craft were banged about a good deal. Every telegraph line in the city was prostrated, and at this writing communication is restored to only a very few points. A good deal of plate glass was broken in the business part of the city and a great many windows broken.

PORTLAND, June 21.—A Union City special says Leander Clark, an old resident of Antelope Valley, Union County, was struck by a falling tree, which he was engaged in chopping, sustaining injuries from which he died two hours later.

BROOKPORT, N. Y., June 21.—The Johnson Harvester Works are burned. Loss, half a million dollars. Four hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment. The works were insured for \$200,000. One man was burned to death.

NASHVILLE, June 21.—The Democratic State Convention met at noon, and after a few remarks to the effect that Republicans would continue to govern the State unless the high and low tax wings united, T. M. O'Connell was chosen Chairman. He is a harmony candidate. Committees were appointed and a recess till 3 P. M. taken.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Senate in executive session confirmed the nomination of Daniel H. Benny, of Illinois, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

HOAR, from the Judiciary Committee, reported to the Senate as a substitute for resolutions for and bills on the subject referred to the committee, the bill introduced by him last week. It makes the succession to the Presidency pro tem in following order in case the President and Vice President are removed, die resign or are unable to serve: The Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior, providing such officers are eligible to the Presidency and if they have been appointed with the consent of the Senate. Ordered printed and recommitment.

LONDON, June 20.—The Lord Mayor has a telegram from Dr. Mackie, consular surgeon at Alexandria, stating that thousands of poor Christian families are fleeing from Egypt. He says they are leaving their possessions, and are destitute, and he asks the Lord Mayor to organize a fund for their relief. Another dispatch says the natives talk of quitting the country. Next year's crops are ruined, and it is difficult to see what can prevent a famine.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—An attempt made to pass in the House, under suspension of the rules, the bill which recently passed the Senate authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury, in connection with the Secretary of War, to examine into and report to Congress the amount of claims made by certain Western States incurred in repelling Indian hostilities since 1881, created quite a little excitement. The bill includes the claims of the States of California, Colorado, Nevada, Texas, Kansas, Oregon, Nebraska and Washington Territory. It was opposed by Cannon of Illinois, Hisecock of New York, and a number of southern members. The bill were, first, it was opening the door for claims of every state in the Union for expenses in call out their militia in cases of riots etc., second, that no estimate ever was given of the possible amount of money involved. After a long and bitter wrangle, and the exhibition of a good deal of temper, the bill was put to a vote and the result showed yeas 64, noes 32, and the point of no return was raised. After a call of the House, showing more than half the members absent, an adjournment was had; the agreement being reached, however, that a vote is to be taken on the measure first thing tomorrow. It is doubtful if the requisite two-thirds vote can be obtained for the bill tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Senate committee on resolutions, offices and post-office routes have decided to report favorably the bill recently introduced by Hill of Colorado, which proposes to amend the revised statutes, so that hereafter bidders for mail routes shall not be required to furnish checks or drafts with their bids or proposals.

The Interior Department wants \$245,000 to complete the work of the tenth census.

The passage of the bill for the payment of Garfield's sickness and funeral expenses has been delayed for several weeks, in the hope that Congressman Blackburn of Kentucky would leave the city, so that the bill might be approved without discussion or delay. Mr. Blackburn has made a report against allowing certain expenses incurred for liquors and cigars on the funeral trip. He has in his possession facts showing how much money was spent for whisky, cocktails, brandy, wine, etc., which he proposed to lay before the House, whenever the report of the Auditing committee is called up. Blackburn will be absent next week, but he informed your correspondent today he would make an agreement with Judge Taylor that the report should not be called up in his absence.

The Senate and House committees on public buildings are directed to report adversely on the proposition to buy the house in which President Lincoln died.

MACON, Iowa, June 19.—Five of the best business houses here, both churches and one third of the dwellings were demolished by the storm. At South Brooklyn three people were killed.

PORTLAND, Or., June 16.—The Republican City Committee met this morning. The Besser element in the Third Ward bolting, Hon D. P. Thompson, present incumbent, was re-nominated for Mayor. The bolters nominated Dr. J. A. Chapman.

MILWAUKEE, June 14.—Specials from the region of the forest fires in Wisconsin, to the *Republican Scimitar* state that at least 3,000,000 feet of standing pine have been destroyed in the Pike river country, and the fire is still raging in the northwestern portion of Wisconsin and the peninsula of Michigan. Reports from the line of the Wisconsin Central road state that the rain last evening has checked the fire somewhat, but it is doubtful if it will be extinguished. Latest reports from Neilsville, in the central portion of the state, where the most serious fires were, state that a heavy rain has extinguished the fires, and all danger has passed. Many million feet of pine have been destroyed, but even the approximate loss cannot be told.

DUBUQUE, June 17.—A remarkable hail storm occurred here this afternoon. Hailstones three or four inches in diameter, a majority as large as oranges, fell. An immense amount of glass was broken, and several persons were seriously injured.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—A draft of the naval appropriation bill, which it is said to appropriate one million dollars for completing four monitors on

the Delaware river, \$275,000 for finishing the monitor M. and dock at Mare Island Navy yard, California, and one hundred and ninety thousand for the purchase of breech-loading steel guns. The aggregate amount which the bill appropriates is a little more than \$15,000,000. It is further said the draft of the bill contains some proposed legislation on the subject of reorganizing the navy, and provides among other things for abolishing the rank of Commander.

NEW YORK, June 18.—August Belmont retires from the turf. He sold his thoroughbred colts and fillies at auction today. The colts averaged \$705, and the fillies \$555 apiece.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The *Evening Journal* printed a letter from Boston, giving warning of a plot by men and women of that city to assassinate President Arthur and Chas. H. Reed.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—The House, at the evening session, passed the Pension bill. That grants a pension to Betty Dandige, daughter of Zachary Taylor.

ST. PAUL, June 17.—Reports from Minnesota, Dakota and northern Iowa are to the effect that the rains the past week brought forward wheat and corn amazingly. In Southern Minnesota grain looks unusually fine. The quality will be good, and the yield extraordinary. No damage yet from grasshoppers.

PORTLAND, Or., June 19.—The vote today was very light, and the election passed off quietly. The candidates for Mayor were D. P. Thompson, the present incumbent, elected on the Independent ticket last year, but now presented as the regular Republican nominee, and Dr. J. A. Chapman, a stalwart Republican, nominated by bolting Republicans. The count to 9:30 p. m. indicates the election of Chapman.

On account of continued prostration of the telegraph wires to Eastern Oregon it is impossible to get the official vote on the state election. George, for Congress, will have over 3000 majority; Moody, for Governor, 2000; the remainder of the Republican state ticket from 1300 to 2500. The Legislature stands (official) lower house Republicans, 37; Democrats, 22; Senate, Republicans 16; Democrats, 14. Majority on joint ballot. This does not include the tie on representative in Yamhill, for which a new election has been ordered. Should he be Republican the majority will be 18; if Democrat, 16.

Today's bulletins show another slight rise in the Upper Columbia.

Later.—Chapman is elected over Thompson by 532. Councilmen—First ward, Joseph E. Smith (Rep.) over R. Gerdes (Dem.) by 15; second ward, W. A. Scoggins (Dem.) over Dr. S. J. Barber (Rep.) by 212; third ward, Judge W. H. Adams (Rep.) over R. Mendenhall (Dem.) by 121.

PITTSBURGH, June 17.—The democratic conference committee of the twenty-first district nominated Chas. E. Boyle for Congress.

NEW YORK, June 17.—At a meeting of the emigration commissioners it was decided to close Castle Garden at once to all steamship lines refusing to pay 50 cents for each emigrant. Only two companies, the Companies Generale Trans-Atlantic and North Queen have agreed to pay the tax. The garden is practically suspended.

AT JAMES JONES'

Just received, a large quantity of California Port, Sherry and Amber Wines, direct from the vineyard.

The Cutavaco Cures

PITYRIASIS, or Dandruff, with which many are afflicted. ALOPECIA, or Baldness, also depends upon a fungus destroying the roots of the hair. A spot may first arise where first inoculated, spreading in a circular form, and so enlarging by degrees that the whole hair is swept away, leaving a glistening scalp; or, the disease may first appear in various places. The hair is dull and lustreless and easily extracted, or it begins to fall, and progressing by degrees is soon lost unless remedied. The Cutavaco will cause the hair to grow, because it at once destroys the offending cause which prevents; the hair is at once preserved, and the scalp and bulbs made healthy and vigorous. Parties from a distance must send the price of bottle with the order. Price 75 cents. Prepared and sold by WM. KOR ER. P. O. BOX 85, Port Townsend, W. T.

HOLLY TREE INN.

(Water St., nearly opp. Custom House) Port Townsend, W. T. EVERYTHING NEW and FIRST CLASS. Meals served in the latest style at all hours. ORDERS For Large or Small Parties will be Promptly Attended to. GIVE US A TRIAL. Our celebrated Turkish Mocha Coffee or Chocolate with Cake or Bread, 15 cts. With 1/4 pie 25 cts. Try a cup. Don't fail to remember the place—Nearly opposite C. & N. House. ASHLER M. FREEMAN, Proprietor.

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.

From Monday's Daily.

UNCLE Tom's Cabin next Monday evening.

THE rain Saturday night and Sunday was doubly welcome to farmers.

BARTLETT'S new beer saloon, in his capacious cellar just finished, was opened for business a few days ago.

OUR patrons will pardon any irregularity in the daily this week. We have not got in running order yet.

MISS EMMA COSPER returned home last Saturday after a visit of some weeks with relatives in Chehalis valley.

THE new store building at Port Discovery was completed last week, and was dedicated by a dance on the 9th.

THE Maison Dore is the place to get strawberries and cream. They know just how to fit your anatomy with something that goes right to the spot.

THE DAILY ARGUS will be delivered by carrier or through the mail every day except Sunday, at 25 cents a week. Send along your subscriptions.

THE P. S. IRON CO. has ordered 350 tons of stone from the Chuckanut quarry for the foundation of the new furnace to be erected at Irondale near the site of the old one. This sounds like business.

MESSRS. LATIMER & CO., of the new drug store, had a splendid safe arrive last week from Raymond & Wilshire, San Francisco. It is a beauty and bespeaks thrift and enterprise on the part of the firm.

MESSRS. CHAS. EISENBEIS, R. C. Hill and J. A. Kuhn all arrived together on the 15th inst., from masonic Grand Lodge meeting. In our item about the last named we omitted the other two because we had not seen and did not know they had arrived.

YET, Port Townsend has a band. In fact she has it bad. Festive youths who are striving to attain fame through the "taw-tattle-tee-taw" of an ear-splitting cornet or an equally diabolical baritone horn, are making night hideous in more ways than one. Recently a citizen, who happens to reside next door to where two members of the band occupy a room, was obliged to postpone his sleep till the next night. After enjoying a practical illustration of the tortures of lost souls for some time, the aforesaid citizen got an old tin can, put a few rocks inside of it and proceeded with a lively accompaniment which the boys somehow failed to appreciate. Whether the band will elect the aforesaid citizen an honorary member in recognition of his laudable zeal in trying to assist them, or will resent his escapade as an encroachment upon their assumed prerogative of making a noise, remains to be seen.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.—Some of our enterprising townsmen, who desired to get up some kind of a celebration at this point on the Fourth of July for those who chose to remain at home, called a citizens' meeting for Saturday evening. A goodly number assembled at Fowler's Hall at the appointed hour, and organized by electing officers as follows: A. Weir, chairman; T. Drummond, secretary. On motion, a committee consisting of Messrs. J. J. Hunt, J. F. Sheehan and W. H. H. Learned was appointed to solicit subscriptions and report at the next meeting—after which an adjournment was voted to Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The committee has been industriously soliciting contributions to the desired object. While a fair beginning was made, the first five donors contributing a round hundred dollars, we understand there are a few who are backward about doing anything at all. It is hoped that a liberal spirit will prevail, and that those who will share equally in the benefits of a celebration will consider it nothing more than fair to each share a proportionate amount of the expense. There is plenty of time to get up a fine celebration between now and the Fourth, and numbers from other points may be induced to share our festivities on that occasion. We do not wish to be ungenerous to other points where celebrations will be had this year, but Port Townsend gave way last Fourth, and may without selfishness invite her neighbors to join her this time. Seattle is going to have a grand time, of course, but this move is no interference, as there are very many who would prefer to celebrate in a quiet way nearer home. People are well wared, of course, that every dollar retained at home on the Fourth is just as good as a dollar brought here from abroad, and every dollar attracted here from other points will do the town just one hundred per cent. more good than view of it were spent somewhere else. In view of all these facts, we hope for a good report from the committee.

Is the World Degenerating?

By R. L. Stanton, D. D.]

The following correspondence of the N. Y. Evangelist, from Georgetown, D. C., contains thoughts of passing interest, in view of wide-spread corruption in many public places:

This question has been suggested by some recent reading. It is not a new question; it is up somewhere all the time, and optimists and pessimists are ever and anon struggling with it. Their answer to it depends quite often upon the point from which their observations are taken, and sometimes, possibly, from the state of their digestive functions. There are many good people who think the world is rapidly "going to the bad," and that nothing can save it. They think this especially of our own country. There are others who meet all such dependent thoughts with the Scripture, which admonishes us of the unwisdom of saying that "the former days were better than these;" and as this is Scripture, they regard this as "the end of controversy." They see "nothing but 'good' in everything, or they at least transmute everything into good in their moral laboratory.

The truth here, as in many other things, undoubtedly is to be found between these extremes. That this is an age of general progress, no one can reasonably doubt. That in some things we fall sadly behind former times, is quite as plain. As an illustration of the latter, look across the Atlantic. Scotland has generally been regarded as a model country for Sabbath observance and church attendance. But in this it is unquestionably degenerating. A few Sabbaths ago "a religious census was taken in Edinburgh, without general knowledge of the fact, showing on the face of it that less than one half the population attended church." Another paper remarks, concerning that "Sabbath census," that "as the majority of the church-goers would probably attend twice, it may be held that little more than one-fourth of the inhabitants of Edinburgh went to any 'place of worship.'" A London religious paper says that "Such a fact relative to the metropolis of Scotland, which has been regarded as an essentially church-going country, is not satisfactory." It is a competent witness that in regard to the Sabbath, both as to non-attendance at church and direct and open desecration of the day, the present, as compared with former times, shows a sad decline all through Great Britain. Is not this true also, very extensively, respecting our own country? Is not this the case with most of our large cities—perhaps with all?

Look at another evil, first as seen abroad, and then at home. Figures sometimes reveal startling things. Recently in Bristol, England, "a poll of public visitors" ["saloon" visitors] "was made between seven and eleven o'clock on a Saturday evening, which showed the number to be 204,557, or one-half the population!" The most deplorable feature of the case was that nearly one-half of "these thirsty souls were women and children." It is not at all likely that the city of Bristol is an exception to the cities of the United Kingdom. On the contrary, while it is conceded that the Temperance cause is moving forward in Britain, all agree that liquor-drinking and drunkenness were never so prevalent as now.

Is it not much the same, as to intemperance, in our own country? Can we truly say that the Temperance cause (viewing our country at large) is doing much more than "holding its own," if doing even that? In many places retrograde movement. In some states, as in Kansas, there is hopeful advancement; but the "liquor interest" was never more flourishing, bold, and defiant than now, and many who call themselves temperance men almost quail before it.

Then as to the enforcement of the laws, is it not as clear as the noonday light that we have most woefully degenerated? Can any one of our large cities claim exemption? That was a most pitiful story that Dr. Crosby told, and which *The Evangelist* copied, concerning his five years' crusade against intemperance in New York city, to get the laws executed. One word from his own lips tells the tale—"failure." Not one of our large cities can make a better showing, probably, than New York. Some of them are still more demoralized. Nor is it the failure to enforce the liquor laws that is the trouble. It is the same with the laws against lotteries and all the forms of gambling, and those against vile theatres, and for the protection of the Sabbath. Actual trials, in some attempted cases of enforcement, have well nigh brought the jury system into contempt. I was in Chicago a few weeks since, when a trial involving gambling in a saloon occurred. The case against the accused was proven clearly, and yet the jury brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty." The judge, in discharging the jury said: "The Lord have mercy on your perjured souls! That prayer will probably not find a speedy answer. Immediately after being dismissed, that perjured jury went to the very saloon whose keepers were defendants, and partook of 'a free lunch.'" This is no unusual ending of a jury trial in other cities besides Chicago. Were such things common of yore?

Let me close by giving you a bit of history. On the 24th of January, just passed, there died in Chicago one of "nature's noblemen" and a faithful servant of God. I refer to Dr. Levi D. Boone. I have often enjoyed his hospitality. Our families are connected by marriage. In 1855 he was elected Mayor of Chicago. As was his duty, he was determined to enforce the laws. One of them required the closing of all liquor saloons on the Sabbath. He was determined to see it executed, and made proclamation accordingly. This aroused the wrath of liquor men and their adherents. They organized a mob and took possession of the Courthouse square. Dr. Boone at the head of the police, charged upon them. In the *melee* blood was shed and some lives were lost. Dr. Boone mounted an express wagon in the

midst of the mob, and read the Riot Act. His personal bravery commanded the respect of the mob, and he was unharmed; but they laughed to scorn his order that they should disperse and go to their homes. The battle waxed fiercer, and Dr. Boone called out the military. His motto was ("Old-Hickory" like) "The law shall be enforced." He planted cannon in two places commanding the Courthouse square. Other conflicts occurred, and more blood was shed. This siege continued four mortal days! At length the mob gave way and law and order triumphed. This was due to one man, who simply did his duty.

If now you ask me "Is the world degenerating?" my answer is interrogative. What Mayor of what city in our land can be found today who has the courage to imitate the example of this former Mayor of Chicago? Or (if you can show me one who has the courage) show me a single one whose virtue has taken that direction in the midst of wholesale non-enforcement of law, and sometimes of open defiance by law-breakers. It is openly charged by the press, and the charge is reiterated day by day, that the present Mayor of Chicago is in league with the gamblers. Men are elected to enforce the laws, paid to do it, take an oath to do it, and yet openly turn their back upon the whole. I have long held that the most guilty men in our cities are in many instances the Mayors thereof. This was so manifest in Cincinnati a few years ago that I charged the then Mayor in an open letter in the daily papers, with being "the head criminal of the city." It was so manifestly true, and the charge was sustained by such an array of notorious facts that he bore it with becoming silence. I have long maintained, and publicly, that the most flagrant evil of our time—the non-enforcement of law—could easily be cured if our public officers had true "pluck." This evil should be held up by the press constantly, and public officers denounced as criminals who trample their oaths in the mire. The laws were better observed and more rigidly executed in the days of our fathers. No one can deny that in many things this age of boasted progress has sadly degenerated.

MR. C. B. BAGLEY, editor of the Olympia Courier, has gone east of the mountains on a business trip.

A LITTLE child of B. W. Fisk, a logger on Port Discovery Bay, was seriously scalded on Sunday last. Medical aid was summoned from this place.

RICHARD McDONNELL, of Sequim, came to this place last week, suffering from temporary indisposition which he thought to wear off under the doctor's care. He has been at work in R. Delanty's logging camp near the head of Port Discovery Bay.

MAYOR MINOR, of Port Townsend, is to deliver the oration at the Seattle celebration on the Fourth of July. We predict that this feature will be fully up to the expectations of those who count upon a rare treat on that occasion, in the way of oratory.

DR. WILLISON is contemplating the removal of the flouring mill purchase by him at Coveland in Island County, by his site at the mouth of Chimacum creek near Irondale. The Doctor was the lucky purchaser of townsite property at and near Irondale on which he will realize handsomely for the original investment. His mill will add another to the rapidly increasing mechanical industries on Port Townsend Bay.

CLIPPINGS.

THE Chinese question cut no figure in the late Oregon election, as declared by our exchanges. That is truly sensible at least as it requires very little discernment, to see it is not a party question. It has been dealt with upon its own merits by the American people without regard to party issues. Of course the democracy would be glad of something to ride, if it was a Chinese hobby horse but are not smart enough.—Olympia Courier.

THE CHUCKANUT QUARRY.—The Anacortes Enterprise says: The Chuckanut quarry now employs 7 men, and keeps two schooners busy carrying stone to Port Townsend and Seattle. The new school house and city hall at Seattle will take about 400 or 500 tons. John Collins will use 300 or 400 tons for the foundation of the Occidental hotel, and Eisenbeis, of Port Townsend, about 400 tons. Mr. Seidel, one of the partners in the quarry, will go to Port Townsend to superintend the construction of Mr. Eisenbeis' building.

THE WHEATON MILL.—The new building at Whatcom is fast assuming the appearance of a mill, the framework having already been raised. The length of the mill is 200 feet, 40 feet in width, and is 20 feet high at the present time. The lower story will be 10 feet in the clear. The lower sills are 18x20 inches; upper 16 inches square, and, and strongly braced with heavy timbers. The lower sills are laid upon a solid rock foundation, and that, with the mechanical skill displayed in the framing and putting together of the timbers, makes it one of the best on the Sound. They propose to use a double circular saw, of about 50 or 60 inches in diameter, of the latest improved pattern. Water is to be used as the motive power, which will be carried by a flume, and afford a fall of 32 feet. Mr. M. A. McPherson, President of the colony, and Mr. J. Y. Collins, treasurer, went south by the Chehalis on Wednesday morning, en route to Seattle, where they will make the necessary arrangements for purchasing the machinery. The object in view at present is to manufacture all kinds of lumber, including shingles.—Anacortes Enterprise.

THE Democratic territorial committee of Washington Territory met at Walla Walla last week and called a convention to meet at Vancouver on the 11th of October next, for the purpose of nominating a territorial ticket.

THE saloon keepers of Vancouver, Clarke County, opened their doors on last Sunday week and did business contrary to the statutes in such cases made and provided. Complaints were sworn out against them and the guilty parties were fined in a sum aggregating \$159.70.

AFTER July 1st, 1882, letters on which full postage has not been prepaid, instead of being forwarded to the dead-letter office shall be held by postmasters, and the addressees informed by postal card that it is necessary for them to remit the postage due, to receive the letters. This system will insure the delivery of the letter and save time.

ALASKA SHUT OUT.—A Washington dispatch states that Col M. D. Ball, the would-be Delegate from Alaska, has received his quietus. His case is so complicated that the Committee on Elections asked to be discharged from consideration thereof, and recommended that it be sent to the Committee on Territories. That committee has had it under consideration for two months and it finally resulted in a report to the House that it was not advisable that the Territory be allowed any representation in Congress.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL HOWE, in recommending the abolition of postage on newspapers and magazine literature, pays this compliment to the press: "It may well be doubted if the whole people get as much information of public affairs from the volumes thrown at them by the Government as they do from the newspapers and magazines which they purchase and pay for. Congress may at the present time safely abrogate all discrimination between the newspapers and magazines, and send the same through the mails without charge, whether such subscribers are within the county of publication or out of it."

NEW HOTEL.—Mr. Collins has concluded to commence the construction of a brick hotel on Occidental Square at an early day. Mr. McKay, the architect, is now drawing the plans, and a portion of the stone for the foundation is already on the ground. The new building will be in the shape of a triangle, with fronts both on James and Mill streets, and eventually on Second street. It will be built of brick, three stories high, and a full basement above the street. The plans are not yet fully completed, so we are at present unable to give a full description of the building but can safely say that when completed the new Occidental will be the largest and most elegant hotel in Washington Territory.—Post-Intelligencer.

GENTLEMEN whose beards are not of a pleasing shade can remedy the defect by the use of Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

BORN.

In Port Townsend, on the 18th inst., to the wife of John T. Norris, a daughter.

In Olympia, June 10th, 1882, to the wife of J. P. Judson, a son.

DIED.

Near Union City, Mason Co., W.T., by drowning, June 13, 1882, Clark B. Davis, eldest son of A. U. Davis, Esq. of Dungeness, aged about 19 years.

Deceased was a promising youth, just approaching the years of manhood. He had left home but a few months ago to seek his fortune in the world. Going to work in the logging camp of McReavy Brothers near Union City, he had resolutely set to work to earn a "start," when a sad, untimely death brought his career to a close. On the day when the fatal accident occurred, he was occupied running logs into the boom. Being missed, a search was instituted and his body was found in the boom in a depth of about three feet of water. It is supposed that he fell off somehow and struck his head on one of the logs so as to stun him, and was strangled before reviving. His parents, relatives and friends have the earnest sympathy of the public.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the Probate court of the county, Territory of Washington:

In the matter of the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased.

Order to show cause why decree of distribution should not be made:

On reading and filing the petition of Thomas Abernethy administrator of the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased, setting forth that he has filed his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased in this court, and that the same has been duly settled and allowed; that all the debts and expenses of administration have been duly paid, and that a portion of said estate remains to be divided among the heirs of said deceased, and praying among other things for an order of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled;

It is ordered: That all persons interested in the estate of Daniel Smalley, deceased, be and appear before the Probate Court of the county of Clallam, Washington Territory at the office of the Clerk of said court, in said county, on the 30th day of June A. D., 1882, at 11 A. M., then and there to show cause why an order of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs of the said deceased according to law.

It is further ordered: That a copy of this order be published (4) successive weeks before the 30th day of JULY A. D., 1882, in the "Weekly Annots" a newspaper printed and published in Port Townsend, Jefferson county, W. T.

WILLIAM WARD, Probate Judge. Attest: JOHN MORRIS, Clerk. Dated May 22nd, 1882.



Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure active, certain, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases, caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are especially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel, or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



always Cures and never disappoints. The world's greatest Pain-Reliever for Man and Beast. Cheap, quick and reliable.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA is not Narcotic. Children grow fat upon Mothers like, and Physicians recommend CASTORIA. It regulates the Bowels, cures Wind Colic, allays Feverishness, and destroys Worms.

WEI DE MEYER'S CASTARRH Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption. The most Important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at any stage before Consumption sets in.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY TIMES

has for more than forty years maintained its position as the leading paper of the West. It ranks above all others in circulation, influence, and in the esteem of its readers, because it is just the kind of paper the people want. The Weekly Times covers the whole ground of a first class family journal. It is larger and better than any high-priced weekly offered the public; its reading matter covers a greater scope, is more entertaining and instructive, and yet it costs

BUT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Our agents everywhere say it is the easiest paper in the field to canvass for, and readers of one year are so pleased that they are sure to renew their subscriptions. Eight pages—Fifty-six columns for one dollar a year, and the most liberal terms to club agents. Specimen copies free. Send for one before subscribing for any paper. Address Weekly Times, 250 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE DAILY TIMES-STAR

Eight pages, forty-eight columns. Only 57¢ dollars a year, \$3 for six months, \$1.00 for three months. Has the largest circulation of any paper in Cincinnati. Is the best advertising medium and the best paper for readers who would know of the world's doings as promptly as the news can be imparted. Address Times-Star, Cincinnati, O.

STOCK FOR SALE.

I have three prime cows and calves for sale. H. NICHOLS, Scow Bay, W. T.

Death of the Patriot, Garibaldi.

General Giuseppe Garibaldi died at Caprera, Italy, on the 31st inst. He was a great patriot and General, born of poor parents July 22, 1807, at Nice. In early youth he followed the sea and made several voyages, and in 1832 he became implicated with Mazzini in a conspiracy against Charles Albert, king of Sardinia, and was compelled to quit his country. Two years afterwards, he became again involved in political troubles, and was condemned to death in his absence for an attempt to subvert the existing government. He escaped to France, and landing at Marseilles, there distinguished himself by his devoted attention to the patients of a cholera hospital, whom the nurses had deserted. Thence he sailed in an Egyptian corvette and offered his services to the Bey of Tunis; but the life in that service not being stirring enough for his active and intrepid spirit, he sailed for South America in 1846, and fought for the republic of Rio Grande, then at war with Brazil. He commanded a vessel of 20 tons, with 16 men, and having been taken prisoner at Gualaguay, upon trying to escape, experienced the most cruel treatment. After effecting his liberation, he again fought for Rio Grande and, attended by his devoted wife Anita, passed through the extremes of perils and privations. He next commanded a Brazilian legion of 800 men against Rosas, Dictator of Buenos Ayres, and fought the battle of Saito Santa Antonio. In 1847, on hearing of the elevation of Pius IX. to the Pontificate, he offered his services to Charles Albert, and upon the latter's declining them, he transferred, in 1848, the offer to the Provisional Government then sitting in Rome. There he was received with enthusiasm, and distinguished himself in the very thickest of the struggle when that city was stormed by the French troops. On the entry of the latter, Garibaldi fled, hotly pursued by French and Austrian cavalry. During the terrible time which followed, Garibaldi was hunted down like a wild beast, he lost his brave wife, who sunk down by his side overcome with the terrors and hardships she had endured. Garibaldi, eventually succeeded in making his escape to the United States, where he settled on Staten Island, N. Y., as a soap and candle manufacturer. In 1854 he visited England, and was presented with a sword of honor by the citizens of Newcastle-on-Tyne. He afterwards settled on the rocky island of Caprera, adjoining that of Sardinia, in the Mediterranean, where he commenced to practice the pursuits of agriculture and gardening with great success. On the breaking out of the war between France and Italy against Austria in 1859, which resulted in the cession of Lombardy and Venetia to Italy, Garibaldi organized a volunteer force of 17,000 men called *Cacciatori dell'Alpi*, ("Chasseurs of the Alps"), with which he cooperated with the regulars of his countrymen, forming its flying column of tirailleurs. At the head of this force Garibaldi, fought on the battles of Varese, Camerlato, Como, Brescia, Magenta, Montebella, Solferino, etc. Next year (1860), Garibaldi fitted out a small expedition, with funds subscribed by his English admirers, and landing at Marsala, Sicily, in May, took Palermo, and after several engagements with the Neapolitan troops drove them out of the island. Following up his success with a largely increased force, Gen. Garibaldi marched on to Greta meeting there Victor Emanuel, whom he saluted as "King of Italy," and with him entered Naples in triumph. After the fall of Gaeta and Capua, and the full accomplishment of his great design in uniting Italy under one constitutional monarch, Gen. Garibaldi refusing all honors and rewards, and poor as when he set out, returned to his humble island home at Caprera. His insular retirement was not, however, of long duration. In 1862 he published at Palermo an inflammatory address to the Hungarian people inciting them to revolt; Gen. Klapka, and others of his judicious friends, endeavored but without success, to restrain him from what they well deemed to be a Quixotic enterprise. In August of that year, General Garibaldi, at the head of a body of volunteers (including a number of enthusiastic Englishmen), crossed in two French steamers from Catania to Melita, a small port on the Calabrian coast. They were followed by a strong body of the royal troops under Col. Pallavicini, and were attacked on the mountain plateau of Aspromonte, when they surrendered, Garibaldi himself being severely wounded by a rifle bullet in the ankle. He was conveyed to Spezzia, where the bullet was extracted by an English surgeon sent specially for the purpose. Though guilty of *deserzione* treason, he was pardoned by the king on account of his eminent services in the cause of Italian independence in 1860, and returned to Caprera. In 1864 Gen. Garibaldi visited London, where he received an ovation from the people which almost amounted to delirium. During the Austro-Prussian campaign of 1866, Garibaldi took the field, was engaged in operations at Tyrol, sustained a severe repulse from the Austrians, July 24, and retired upon the Sora. This repulse he retrieved next day, and was preparing to advance when the war was brought to a close. In the fall of 1867, a body of Italian volunteers under Garibaldi's command, who set out on an expedition against Rome, were defeated at Montana, Nov. 3. Garibaldi has since lived in close retirement at Caprera, devoting himself, like another Cincinnatus, to the peaceful cultivation of his farm.

THE YAQUINA.—The *Oregonian* says that the steamer Yaquina has a force of men at work clearing away the burned timber, and will soon be ready for the carpenters to commence putting on the decks and cabins. Her freight and passenger capacity will be greatly increased, and when again ready for sea will be a much more commodious vessel than before she was burned. Mr. Hatch gives assurances that he will have her ready to resume her regular route between Portland and Puget Sound on or about the first of August.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.—An excellent play thoroughly well performed. The *Astorian* has this to say of the first performance in Astoria of the company to visit Seattle next: A house filled to overflow greeted the Jay Ryal Uncle Tom's Cabin company at Liberty hall last evening, and it seemed to have a corresponding influence on all the actors in the company, for they all performed their parts admirably. The version embraces many new and interesting features which vary the monotony of the old drama, and clothe it with a new garment as it were, hence those not present last evening should not fail to attend this afternoon or this evening, as they will be rewarded with three hours' unrivalled entertainment. The special qualification of the company embraces actors and actresses of rare merit; a pack of veritable blood hounds, which are by the way, thrillingly characteristic of ante-bellum times; the Jubilee Singers takes back the memory vividly to the pastimes and trials of "old slavery days;" the celebrated trick donkey, "Jerry," another important acquisition, and last but not least the death and transformation scenes of Eva are exquisitely rendered. L. R. Stockwell, as "Markis the lawyer," gives an inimitable interpretation of that eccentric character. His performance is certainly a creation and shows the master intelligence of that gentleman. W. M. Lausing is a careful and painstaking actor, and as "George Harris," appears to excellent advantage. Miss Eliza Glassford as "Eliza" in her perilous flight across the Ohio and the terrific fight with the blood hounds, was superb, creating a feeling of dread and horror in every heart that gave wonderfully realistic effect to the well executed rendition of her part. Miss Sallie Partington as "Topsy" was the best ever seen in Astoria, and was thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Miss Dolly Florence gave satisfaction as "Aunt Ophelia," Arthur McGregor as "Uncle Tom" elicited rounds of applause. He was simply unsurpassed. Sid S. Hicks as "Salmon Legree" interpreted his part in a highly efficient manner, sending a cold shudder through one as he exemplified the well known cruelty of that character. A word of praise should be said of Prof. Jacobson, who is evidently a gentleman of refinement and a thorough musician. The management of this combination crowded houses during their stay up north. A matinee will be given for the special accommodation of the ladies and children this afternoon at 2 o'clock, a special scale of prices have been adopted for this occasion, a good reserved seat can be had for 75 cents, while the admission is placed at two and four bits. Tonight will be the last appearance of this organization in Astoria as they open in Portland on Monday next.

HENRY LANDES,
Commission and
Shipping Merchant, &
Exchange Broker.

GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION.

Ships Disbursed.

WILL sell SIGHT EXCHANGE ON
SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, and
on all parts of the UNITED STATES.

Will pay the highest price in COIN, for
WOOL HIDES, FURS and SKINS.

Office next door to FitzPatrick's
Shoe Store, Water St., Port Townsend.

San Francisco Office, 21 & 23 Battery
Street.

Capt. R. W. de Lion. Capt. Chas. A. Enell.

R. W. de Lion & Co.,
STEVEDORES,

In all Ports in Puget Sound,
From our long experience in the business,
we guarantee satisfaction.

OFFICE New Wharf, Quincy Street,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

N. B.—Capt. Chas. A. Enell, Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound. AGENT for the Tacoma and Biz. W. T. February 3, 1882—no 31

Capt. Chas. A. Enell, ... Capt. R. W. de Lion,

CHAS. A. ENELL & CO.

Shipping & Commission Merchants
CUSTOM HOUSE BROKERS,

Forwarding Agents & Storage Facilities
OFFICE, New Wharf, Quincy St.

Port Townsend, W. T.

CHAS. A. ENELL, Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound, W. T.

Vessels Consigned to R. W. de Lion & Co.

Ship H. s. Gregory.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

E. A. WATTS, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, June 15, 1882.

Bark Nonantum,

FROM WILMINGTON, CAL.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

FRANK B. FOSTER, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, June 15, 1882.

BARK W. H. BESSE.

FROM HONG KONG, VIA VICTORIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

R. C. BAKER, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, June 9, 1882.

Chilian Bk. Aconcagua.

FROM VALPARAISO.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

JOHN GRIFFITH, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, May 27th, 1882.

Ship Iroquis.

FROM NEW YORK.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named ship.

ALBERT V. NICKELS, Master.
R. W. de Lion, Agents.
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

British Ship Niveveh

FROM HONOLULU.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.

JOHN L. CLUTOW, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, March 27, 1882.

SHIP INDIA.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

J. S. RICH, Master.
R. W. de Lion, Agents.
Port Townsend, April 13, 1882.

Chilian Ship Julia.

FROM CALTAO.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

I. G. WILSON, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Mar. 25, 1882.

British Bark Yuca.

FROM VICTORIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

JOHN JAMES, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, May 7, 1882.

Ship Syren.

FROM HONG KONG,
VIA VICTORIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

GEO. W. BROWN, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, May 17, 1882.

SHIP CORA.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

J. S. THOMBS, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882. no 7

Chilian Bark Oregon.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.

THOMAS HARDY, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, March 24, 1882.

Ship Osceola.

FROM SAN DIEGO.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

CHAS. P. ROWELL, Master.
DELIION & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, April 25, 1882.

Ship Jeremiah Thompson.

FROM IQUIQUE.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.

NICHOLAS KIRBY, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, April 13, 1882.

Chilian Bk. Norfolk.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.

CH. STEPHAN, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1882.

Chilian Ship Inspector.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers and crew of the vessel above named.

J. A. DAM, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Feb. 15, 1882.

SHIP ANNIE H. SMITH.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew thereof.

J. F. Bartlett, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, April 2, 1882.

Honduros Bark Chielayo.

FROM HONOLULU.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.

THOMAS ORDANO, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Jan. 27, 1882.

Ship Pactolus.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.

W. S. BURNHAM, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Jan. 25, 1882.

SHIP GREAT ADMIRAL.

FROM PHILADELPHIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named ship.

BENJ. THOMPSON, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.

German Barque Anita Delfina.

FROM VALPARAISO.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the said Bark.

VALDEMAR FISHER, Master.
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, Jan. 5, 1882.

For a good Cigar, smoke "Hibernia" Own. "None better in Port Townsend."

FARMERS' STORE!

NEW DUNGENESS, W. T.
JUST RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO OUR USUALLY FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK of General Merchandise the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Clothing ever brought to Clalam County.

Come and see our \$10.00 suits.	Come and see our Cutlery.
" " " " Dry Goods.	" " " " Furniture.
" " " " Boots and Shoes.	" " " " Stoves and Tinware.
" " " " Rifles and Shot Guns.	" " " " Crockery ware.
" " " " Groceries.	" " " " Hats and Caps.
	" " " " New Sewing Machines.

the best and cheapest in the world, sold on easy time without interest.
N. B.—Come and see the only person on Puget Sound who will buy any thing and every thing from a COON-SKIN to a FARM.
Drafts bought and sold on liberal terms.

17-17 C. F. CLAPP.

The Opportunity of the Day!

**ENTIRE STOCK
MUST BE SOLD**

**WITHIN THE NEXT
60—SIXTY DAYS!—60**

Store to Let and Fixtures for Sale.

As our Mr. E. H. Gross intends to depart for Europe, we have decided to close our

LARGE AND SELECT STOCK,

CONSISTING OF
**Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Carpets, Oil Cloth,
Laces, Embroideries, Fancy Goods
AT AND BELOW COST**

*The Public will Bear in Mind that
This is NO Humbug!*

AND THAT OUR
**Immense Stock of Goods Must be Disposed of
by June next**

**Irrespective of Cost.
GROSS BROS.**

**San Francisco Store,
Port Townsend, W. T.**

THE MAMMOTH STOCK

RECENTLY PURCHASED BY OUR MR. KATZ,
Is now ready for Inspection!

The Public is invited to call and examine, being the largest and most complete assortment of

General Merchandise

Ever brought to Port Townsend, which we are prepared to

SELL AT LOWER RATES

Than any other firm on Puget Sound for Cash.
We can SUBSTANTIATE THIS FACT by our known economy in all our movements and in every branch of our business.

WE KEEP IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

- Dry and Fancy Goods,**
- Gents' Clothing and Furnishing Goods,**
- Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,**
- Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,**
- Furniture and Bedding,**
- Hardware, Ship Chandlery,**
- Cigars and Tobacco,**
- Liquors, Building Material,**
- Farmers' Implements,**
- Produce a Specialty,**
- Oils, Paints, Drugs, Clocks,**
- Saddlery, Ammunition,**
- Seamen's Outfits,**
- U. S. Marine Uniforms and Military Outfits,**
- Stationery, Coal and Iron, Tinware,**

AND, IN FACT, MOST EVERYTHING.
**COME ONE AND ALL!
WATERMAN & KATZ.**

Will buy and pay the highest price for all Produce, Wool, Hides, Shingles, &c., &c.
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Sole agents for B. Dreyfus & Co.'s California Wines and Liquors and Hamburg American Packet Company's Steamship Line.
Port Townsend, W. T.

CHARLES C. BARTLETT.

F. ALBERT BARTLETT.

FRANK A. BARTLETT.

BARTLETT & CO.

NEW

STONE STORE!

GRAND OPENING

OF THE MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Spring and Summer Goods!

EVER DISPLAYED ON PUGET SOUND.

CHARLES C. BARTLETT & CO.

Begin to inform their numerous patrons and the public generally, that having completed their large and commodious stone store, they are prepared to display one of the most Extensive Assortments of Goods ever exhibited on Puget Sound, which has just been selected in San Francisco by our Mr. F. A. Bartlett, junior partner of the house.

This Elegant Assortment consists in part of Spring and Summer Goods,

—SUCH AS—

DRESS AND FANCY GOODS,

Laces, Silks, Satins, Hats, Sea-side suitings, Collars, Collarettes, Etc.,

And every other article required for Ladies' wear.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

In this line we have the largest and most complete assortment north of San Francisco.

Hats!—An elegant line of the latest styles, consisting of Felt, Wool and Straw.—**Hats!**

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ladies, Children, Gentlemen, Loggers, Farmers and Sailors can find a complete and full stock from which to make selections. All tastes and all purses suited.

Carpetings, Mattings and Oil Cloths.—In this line we have a complete stock, which we sell

AT THE LOWEST RATES.

WALL PAPERS.

In this line we have a full stock of the latest and most elegant designs. Some of our "aesthetic" patterns are very beautiful, and we invite the ladies and gentlemen who have a taste for really superior and classic goods to call and examine this rare stock. Nothing of the kind has ever been seen or offered for sale in this market before. Of the cheaper papers we carry a large stock of the very best. We cannot be undersold on Puget Sound.

Furniture, Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Pianos and Organs.

A Choice Selection of House Furniture, which will be sold on the lowest terms. A full assortment of Doors and Mouldings, plain, gilt and black walnut, Pianos and Organs will be sold at less than San Francisco rates.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND SHIP CHANDLERY.

A full and Complete Stock of the above goods which will be sold at the lowest rates.

Particular attention given to furnishing vessel's outfits and supplies of every description. In this branch of our business we are prepared to furnish everything required for a vessel from a sail needle to an anchor, or from a skein of sail twine to a 24-inch hawser. Captains are particularly invited to call and examine our stock in this line. FARMERS will find in our stock everything required for farm use, such as Wagons, Reapers and Mowers, Plows, Cultivators, Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, and every variety of Agricultural Implements of the latest and most improved style, and can supply themselves with family groceries of the best quality at the most satisfactory prices.

Orders from abroad will receive our most careful attention and satisfaction guaranteed. FARM PRODUCE of all kinds, and any merchantable articles, taken in exchange for Goods, and highest prices paid.

Logging Camp Supplies a specialty. Everything required for a Logging Camp Outfit furnished by C. C. Bartlett & Co.

WINES, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, MILWAUKIE, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO BEER

AND MALT LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

In the above line we have a full, complete and very extensive stock of the very choicest varieties, both Foreign and Domestic. Sole agents for Conrad Seipp, Brewing Co.'s celebrated Salvator Beer, Chicago. Also, Thistle Dew Whisky, from the celebrated Thistle Dew Mill of Kenton County, Kentucky, Distilled by Henry W. Smith & Co., which we receive direct from the manufacturers in Kentucky. Eclipse, Krugg's, Rhoderer Champagne, and other celebrated brands.

INSURANCE.

We are Agents for the Hartford and Commercial Fire Insurance Companies and for the Royal Norwich and Lancashire Fire and Marine Insurance Companies. Particular attention given to Insuring Grain Cargoes to Europe.

As all our Immense Stock has been selected with great care and purchased at unusually low rates we can offer Superior Inducements to purchasers, who are invited to call and examine our Goods.

Our motto is Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Port, Townsend, W. T.

C. C. BARTLETT & CO.

Why Printers are Cynical.

The other day I stood within the composing room of a great daily newspaper. There was nothing to delight the eye—no pictures, statues, or sumptuous furniture. Serious looking men were standing before their cases so fixedly that nothing less than the falling of the roof would have distracted their attention. Scarcely a sound was audible but the faint click of falling type into place. I never before realized so forcibly the cause why printers are, as it is said, naturally cynical. Today they set up type that tells the world of rejoicings and festivity, tomorrow the same type is made to proclaim disaster and mourning; the same type which carries to 10,000 homes the inaugural message of the ruler of 50,000,000 of people has not time to lose its sharpness by use before its employment to report the funeral oration in the Capitol in memory of the same man. The momentary contraction of the forefinger of despicable wretch levels exalted hopes and robs the world in sable. If there be a spot on earth where the instability of human affairs is epitomized hourly, it is in the composing of a daily newspaper.—Detroit Free Press.

A TEXAS paper says that if the Mormon doctrine had been set loose in the Garden of Eden, Adam would not have had ribs to go round.

MR. BLAINE'S house in Washington was originally intended to cost \$50,000, but will cost \$100,000. The Maine statesman evidently intends to make the capital his home.

THE richest and most perfect varieties of oats are raised in Scotland. The weight of a bushel of American oats varies between 30 and 35 pounds; that of a bushel of Scotch oats between 49 and 50 pounds.

At the close of dinner at the late Dean of Ely's a guest happened to remark that six eminent lawyers had died in six months. At that minute the Dean, very deaf, rose and said, "For these and all other mercies God's holy name be praised."

A RECENT scientific prodger has discovered that when a woman's nose is red it is a sign that she lazes too tightly. Strange that some "sharp" doesn't discover what it is that makes men's noses so red. We should really like to know.—New Haven Register.

THE pledge of the Anti-Chinese Pacific Coast League of Deliverance, as finally adopted at their late convention is as follows: "I hereby pledge my honor that I will not employ or patronize, directly or indirectly any Chinese, nor will I knowingly patronize, directly or indirectly any person who does employ Chinese."

VARIOUS are the devices brought to bear to draw out dollars for sweet charity's sake. An advertised feature of a St. Louis charity fair will be the beauty of the women present. Complimentary tickets have been sent to some official in every town within 500 miles, with a request that they be given to the prettiest girl he knows.

THE supreme court of Missouri declared constitutional the law making gambling a felony, and issued a peremptory writ of mandamus compelling the criminal courts to try gamblers indicted by the grand jury. The war on gamblers is now likely to be a vigorous one. This decision is a great blow to the gamblers. The sheriff is serving 451 capias on lottery men, some of whom have been indicted 60 times. There are over 800 cases on the docket against lottery and gamblers.

As a neat little pill for some of the democratic politicians who are attempting to glorify their party over the Chinese question, an exchange sums up the following: Thomas H. Benton was the first American Statesman who announced in the Senate of the United States the desirability of Chinese coming to our coast. Buchanan was the first President of the United States with whom a Chinese treaty was made. Reed a democratic commissioner, was the first to negotiate such a treaty. A Democratic Senate was the first to ratify it. Governor Haight was the first Governor who presided at a civic banquet to celebrate the inauguration of unrestricted Chinese intercourse.

ANOTHER STRAMER FOR THE SOUND.—A private letter from Portland announces that the steamer City of Quincy, having been purchased by parties on the Sound, is now being overhauled at the Willamette Iron Works, preparatory to starting around here the latter part of the present week. The Quincy is a stern wheeler about the size of the Zephyr, and formerly ran on the upper Willamette in what was known as the Independent line of steamers. Just where she will ply we are uninformed, but rumor has it she will be placed on the route between Seattle and LaConner, connecting at the latter place with the Daisy and Susie, belonging to H. Olney & Co.—Post-Intelligencer.

THE FRAZER RIVER OVERFLOW.—The handsome new steamer, R. P. Rithet, Capt. John Irving, arrived from Frazer river at 8 o'clock this morning. She left New Westminster at 3 a. m., making the run down in five hours. The Rithet went up as far as a little below Emory, and when she left the river was still rising, and the whole country about Chilliwack and Sumas one vast lake. The oldest Indians never remembered nor had any tradition of such a flood as the present one. The steamer sailed over the coeks known as The Sisters and over the wreck of the Cassier. The Frazer rose four inches yesterday at New Westminster. The whole country from New Winster to Harrison river is under water. It is reported that at the Suspension Bridge 25 miles Yale, the water is up to the level of the floor, which is 88 feet above the level of the river. The steamer Irving steamed over the dykes and moored alongside Mr. Sword's house. The loss of property and stock is enormous, but as yet there is not known to have been any loss of life.—Victoria Post.

JOHN LAW,

Watch-maker and Jeweler

Central Hotel Building Port Townsend, W. T. Dealer in Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches.

All kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing, Done in the Best Manner, AT Reasonable prices



Work sent from Any part of the SOUND, Will receive PROMPT ATTENTION

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

of California. Fire Only. CAPITAL paid up in gold \$300,000 00. Premiums since organization \$3,851,412 07. Losses since organization 1,757,278 00. Assets Jan. 1, 1882 584,332 84. Surplus for Policy-Holders 674,577 83. Income, 1881 330,940 90. Re-Insurance Reserve 171,413 65. Net Surplus over everything 203,164 08.

Directors: J. L. L. Baker, W. T. Garrett, John Currey, J. F. Houghton, L. N. Shepard, J. S. Carter, Chas. Belding, C. C. Burr, H. L. Dodge, Chauncey Taylor, John Sinclair. Officers: J. F. HOUGHTON, President. J. L. N. SHEPARD, Vice President. CHAS. R. STORY, Secretary. R. H. MAGILL, General Agent.

Agents at all prominent places on the Coast. SUPERVISORS FOR OREGON BRANCH: J. McCracken, C. F. Lewis, P. Wasserman, LADD & TILTON.

The "Home Mutual" by an unflinching adherence to legitimate land marks with a ripe experience and successful career, a strict devotion to one special department of the business, with an ample capital and increasing resources, together with a straightforward, honorable course of conduct in the current transactions of business, and THE JUST AND SPEEDY ADJUSTMENT AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF LOSSES, has well earned the enviable position as the Leading Fire Insurance Company on the Pacific Coast AND FROM YEAR TO YEAR LEADS ALL COMPETITORS, LOCAL, EASTERN AND FOREIGN, IN THE AMOUNT OF PREMIUM RECEIPTS FROM THE ENTIRE COAST. GEORGE L. STORY, Portland, Manager for Oregon, Washington and Idaho. D. B. BUSH, Jr., Special Agent and Adjuster. Thos. Phillips, Agent, Port Townsend. Capt. Thomas Phillips is the only commissioned MARINE Agent for Puget north of Portland, Oregon.

Sole proprietor WILDWOOD brands Old Bourbon

D. A. JENNINGS,

IMPORTER AND JOBBER Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fine Wines and Brandies. SEATTLE, W. T.

Old Wildwood.

This favorite brand of Old Bourbon whisky of which D. A. Jennings is Sole Proprietor, comes from one of the largest and best distilleries in Kentucky. The goods are pure, full proof, GUARANTEED, and will more than compete with any of the numerous brands of so called Old Bourbon now on the market. For sale from store, and in jobbing lots direct from Distillery.

Cigars and Tobacco.

Eastern Cigars of all brands; also California; full stock of both on hand and for sale at San Francisco prices.

Groceries.

A complete stock of Fancy as well as staple goods in this line, all of which would ask your inspection of Wool, Hides, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes—Anything, in fact, taken in exchange for Goods, or, Cash paid for same.

D. A. JENNINGS,

Importer and wholesale Dealer in Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c. SEATTLE, W. T. P. O. Box 258. Send for Jennings' Price List. James Jones, Agent for "Wildwood," at Port Townsend.

Professional hieves

AND THE DETECTIVES. A collection of the most intensely interesting and thrilling Detective Stories ever written. Together with a Sketch of the Author, how he became a Detective. By the greatest living Detective, ALEX. FISHER. Containing a collection of his most remarkable, thrilling and hazardous cases, taken from private records, and never before published. A handsome octavo volume of 600 pages, richly and profusely embellished with 41 spirited illustrations. Elegantly bound. Agents Wanted. A. L. BANCROFT & Co., Publishers, 721 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. FOOTER'S New and Wonderful Work.

PLAIN HOME TALK ABOUT THE HUMAN SYSTEM. Our Sexual Relations and Social Nature; embracing Medical Common Sense applied to causes, prevention and cure of chronic diseases, the natural relation of men and women to each other, society, love, marriage, parenthood, etc. Beautifully printed and bound in one volume of nearly 1000 octavo pages. Embellished with 200 illustrations. In German or English. Agents Wanted. Address A. L. BANCROFT & Co., 721 Market Street, San Francisco. \$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. U. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay Street New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber

UNITED STATES DISTRICT LAND OFFICE, Olympia, Washington Territory. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," JAMES S. WOODMAN, of Jefferson County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 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, 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798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Register of the Land Office.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,

Olympia, Washington Territory. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," BENJAMIN WRIGHT, of King County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the sw qr of section No. 13, in Township No. 25 north, range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 6th day of April, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register.

Register of the Land Office.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,

Olympia, Washington Territory. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," BENJAMIN WRIGHT, of King County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the sw qr of section No. 13, in Township No. 25 north, range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office in Olympia, W. T., this 25th day of April, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register.

Register of the Land Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, OLYMPIA, W. T.

Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," W. J. LEMP, of Jefferson County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the lot 6 of section No. 15, in Township No. 25 north, range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office in Olympia, W. T., this 25th day of March, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register.

Register of the Land Office.

U. S. DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,

Olympia, Washington Territory. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," GUST COLMAN, of Clallam County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the sw qr of section No. 28, in Township No. 25 north, range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 11th day of May, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register.

Register of the Land Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, OLYMPIA, W. T.

Notice is hereby given that WILLIAM FAYNE, has filed notice of intention to make final proof before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk, of the Probate Court, at his office in Port Townsend W. T., on Saturday the 1st day of July A. D. 1882 on Homestead application No. 4107, for the sw qr of section No. 28, in Township No. 25 north, range 2 west of the Willamette Meridian. C. Plicher, Joseph T. Nickerson, Michael Minnehan and John Carroll, all Port Discovery Jefferson county, W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, W. T.

Notice is hereby given that CAROLINE BEELER has filed notice of intention to make final proof before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Probate Court at his office in Port Townsend, W. T., on Friday the 30th day of June A. D. 1882, on Pre-emption D. S., No. 3343, for the lot 5, sw qr of nw qr and nw qr of sw qr of section 12, tp 35, n, r 2 west. She names as witnesses: Thomas Downie of Newburg, Oregon; Alfred Lee, Charles Irwin and Benjamin Mesinger of Port Angeles, all of Clallam Co., W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register.

Pacific Coast STEAMSHIP CO.

Carrying Her Britannic Majesty's Mail and the United States Mail; also, Wells Fargo's & Co's Express. The Company's Steamships, Geo. W. Elder, (CAPTAIN M. M. HAYWARD,) and DAKOTA, (CAPTAIN H. G. MORSE,) will sail for Victoria, Port Townsend, Seattle, Tacoma and Olympia.

ON THE 10th 20th and 30th OF EVERY MONTH.

The Company's Steamships will sail from Seattle for

San Francisco,

via Victoria,

On, or about the 9th, 19th and 29th of each month, Leaving Victoria on the 10th, 20th and 30th of each month.

When the advertised day of sailing falls on Sunday, the Company's ships will sail on the following day from Victoria.

W. H. PUMPHREY, Ticket Agent for Seattle, H. L. THIBALS, Jr., Ticket Agent for Port Townsend, For freight or passage apply to H. L. THIBALS, General Agent for Puget Sound Jan. 27, 1882, t.

U. S. DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,

Olympia, W. T. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," EBBEN GAY MOISE, of Clallam County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the w 1/2 of ne qr and n 1/2 of se qr of section No. 30, in tp No 31 n, r No 8 west of the Willamette meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 11th day of May, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register of the Land Office.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY. Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," WILLIAM SANFORD, of King County, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the 1/2 of sw qr of section No. 4, in Township No 25 north range No 2 west of the Willamette meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 18th day of May, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register.

NOTICE OF CONTENT.

In the United States Land office for the Olympia Land District, in Washington Territory, THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES, to J. SEPH JACOBS, of Clallam county, Greeting: You are summoned to appear before me, at my office, in Olympia, on Tuesday the twenty-fifth day of July, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to defend your claim to the sw qr of section 30, in township No. 30 north of range 5 west, entered by you as a Homestead, numbered 2581, on May 9, 1877, against the declaration of Lyman N. Hulson, under oath averring that you have wholly abandoned said land for more than one year, last past, and asking that the same be cancelled on the records of said office, and that there be no show cause why such proceeding should not be had, and your said entry cancelled. It appearing to our satisfaction that personal service hereof cannot be made, publication will be made in the Olympia Standard, a weekly newspaper at Port Townsend, once a week for four successive weeks as prescribed by rule 13, and by mailing and posting said notice as prescribed by rule 14, of practice in the United States Land Office, and there no given under our hands this 25th day of May, A. D. 1882. J. T. BROWN, Register. ROBERT G. STUART, Receiver.

SUMMONS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, OF THE Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend. In the matter of the purchase by John A. Robertson, plaintiff, and the said John A. Robertson, defendant, of land sold for taxes, as the property of D. W. Crooks. To D. W. Crooks and all whom it may concern: You are hereby notified that John A. Robertson, on the 3d day of May, A. D. 1882, filed in the foregoing entitled Court a complaint, and commenced therein an action to obtain a decree of said Court cancelling the same, and the north half of section twenty-one and the north half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-eight, all of township thirty, north of range two east, to be conveyed to him by virtue of a sale of said lands made by the Treasurer of Island County, Washington Territory, to him on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1880, which lands were assessed and

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.

From Tuesday's Daily.

RYAL'S Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe are coming.

Ice has cost the Portlanders fifteen cents a pound.

We are indebted to Mr. A. F. Learned, of San Francisco, for late papers.

Fine growing weather. Farmers can laugh now-a-days without poking themselves in the ribs.

A new publishing company has been organized at Seattle for the purpose of publishing a daily and weekly paper to be called the *Herald*.

There are 525 Chinamen coming from Victoria to Puget Sound this week. They are improving the time before the new law goes into effect.

Subscribe for the Daily Argus. Only twenty-five cents a week. Smoke two cigars less per week, and you can take the daily without extra expense.

A young fur seal on our streets Saturday afternoon was the centre of attraction of a curious crowd for some time. It is the property of some Makah Indians.

Address.—Dr. A. L. Lindsley, of Portland, is expected to address the public of Port Townsend at the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening, at 7:30. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Woodley recently sustained a severe injury in jumping on a wagon. He has been rusticated and recruiting in Chinaman valley but is back to his accustomed post again looking hearty as ever.

We notice the familiar faces of Capt. Dalgarno and his son James on our streets again. They have completed the season's sealing, and the Mary Taylor has been in our harbor for several days.

Excavations for the foundation of Mr. Eisenbeis' new stone building commenced this morning. Mr. Seidel, the contractor, will have a force of men at work right along after this till the job is completed.

PERSONAL.—Mr. A. W. Engle, of the law firm of Haller & Engle, Seattle, arrived in town on Monday. Mr. "Wash" Frazer, a surveyor, formerly of Olympia, arrived same day. He went to Clallam county on the Dispatch to do some work in his line.

We learn that Matthew Fleming, who recently broke jail here in a large in Clallam county, near Dungeness, and vows he will not be taken alive. The Sheriff of Clallam, it is said, recently came across Fleming accidentally, when the latter drew a revolver and objected to being arrested. Mr. Cooper being unarmed himself, had to let the outlaw go. If the officers of the law are worthy of the name, they will go and arrest this would-be-dare-devil at once. A ten-year old boy with a little grit could do it easily enough, yet he deliberately spits in the face of the law. Shame upon the administration of justice that will allow a prisoner to escape and then make no effort to recapture him.

Rev. W. I. Cosper, who is just closing his third year as pastor of the M. E. Church in Port Townsend, will close his labors on the charge on the fourth Sabbath in July, by permission of the quarterly conference. According to the laws of the Church, no minister in its itinerant work can remain longer than three years on any one charge, so that the Church here will be filled by a new pastor after the Oregon Conference meets in August. Somehow a report has been circulated lately to the effect that after this year there would only be services in the church once a month, instead of three times a month as heretofore. Instead of this being the truth, it is the intention of the Presiding Elder to have the charge divided and send two ministers next year instead of one. Dungeness has been included in the charge heretofore and one Sabbath per month has been devoted to it. The intention is to set Dungeness apart and send a pastor there as well as one here, so that there will be preaching in the church here twice a day every Sunday. The society now has a neat little parsonage property which is partly furnished, and the debt on its whole Church property amounts to about \$150 only.

We do not know who started the story referred to, or whether it was for the purpose of attracting members of the society or congregation elsewhere or not, but if there was a purpose behind it the busybody might easily have found more honorable business. Mr. Cosper has served three years very faithfully, having erected the parsonage property during that time at a cost of about \$800, besides putting a neat and substantial fence around the church and parsonage property. His salary is not near paid up, however, for the past year, and an effort is about to be made to raise as much as possible toward that object.

HARD CASE.—Some time ago a family named McKay came to Port Townsend and remained a few months. They were conspicuous more for drunkenness and brawling than anything else. Subsequently they went to Port Discovery where one of their children was drowned. A week or two ago the husband and father returned to this place with the evident intention of establishing here. Their occupation while in Pierce county, was reputed to be the hawdy house business and selling whiskey to Indians. The following from the *Seattle Chronicle*, of recent date, gives information that will lead our citizens to feel that we can better dispense with the society of these folks: "R. G. McKay and family have been occupying a house on Fourth street, near Washington, without the consent or permission of the owner of the premises. By drunken and disorderly conduct they have made the atmosphere in that locality very unpleasant. A complaint was filed with Justice Coombs with vagrancy. Chief Woolery made the arrest, which was most stubbornly resisted, but without avail. The prisoner was brought into court ordered to pay \$45, vacate the premises and abate the nuisance. In default of payment he was remanded to jail until this morning, when he was placed under bonds for one year for good behavior, and given until 6 o'clock tomorrow morning to fill bond. He was then released upon his own recognizance, and it is to be hoped that the gilded rays of the morning sun, on the morrow, will cover many miles of space between him and Seattle. The same family cost Pierce county \$5000 for their misdemeanors, and should they shake the dust of Seattle from off their feet tonight it will be a fortunate circumstance for our city."

Mr. C. B. Bagley, public printer, announces that the new code of laws is now ready for sale, but that he has collected and printed fifty laws of a general nature that were neither repealed nor codified; that the pamphlet containing these laws will be sold by him at \$1 per copy, or, code and pamphlet together in one book in paper covers for \$3.50 per copy, or in leather binding for \$5.50 per copy.

From Wednesday's Daily.

RAIN.

Roads are actually muddy.

Irondale will celebrate the Fourth.

An auction sale took place at the Custom House today.

Rev. J. Reid went to Whidby Island again this week.

Rev. J. B. Alexander went to Seattle today to return Saturday morning.

Thos. Phillips is on his way home on the Dakota which is due Saturday.

The Holly Tree Inn keeper is prepared to announce ice cream from time to time.

Sheehan's stoves, steamboat fittings, gas pipes, etc., are advertised. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

City election July 10th, for Mayor, Marshal and four Councilmen. Pick out your candidates and get them in training.

We are requested to announce that it is expected the Episcopal church building will be open for worship next Sunday.

Persons wishing to borrow money on approved security will learn something to their advantage by applying to this office. See notice.

The grounds of our friend, James Smith, Port Townsend's popular gardener, look like a veritable paradise after the late showers.

Capt. J. P. Adams, of the schooner Mary Parker, who purchased the John Bartlett property on the hill; is having a large new addition built to the dwelling house.

Messrs. Gross Bros. desire to close their business here after the 1st of July, and request all knowing themselves indebted to them to call and settle before that time.

Dr. Hill had an extensive hunt near Port Discovery Bay this week. He got a wetting, sea-sick, tired, &c., but no game. Deer meat was scarce when the Doctor can't find 'em.

The work of finishing the Catholic Church building is being rapidly pushed forward by Messrs. Frank Bowers and Geo. Trenholm. A front entry and inviting steps have been constructed.

Mr. Landes returned from Seattle this morning, having gone up to receive the seal skins taken by the schooner Jennie, he having bought her entire season's catch. He also bought the last of the Mary Taylor's catch.

The present has been a remarkable season. After a late cold spring, we had July and August weather in May, drying everything up so that short crops were likely to follow. Now, in June, we are having rain and cold weather again. What is it all going to come to?

The subscription committee for the proposed Fourth of July celebration are well-nigh discouraged because business will not all join in contribution

They report over a hundred and forty dollars subscribed, with the promise of more, but think that unless all will help where benefits shall be shared equally, they might as well quit. We hope the matter will not be allowed to fall through, because it would be a shame.

In order to accommodate those who cannot leave their places of business to attend the San Juan dedication by going on the Dispatch from here Friday it has been suggested that those who desire to may take the Helen, leaving here about 6 A. M., Sunday morning and returning again Sunday evening. Capt. Lewis says he will go if enough can be secured to pay him for the trip. If it is a fine day the Helen would do nicely. Those who favor the idea are requested to make it known at this office between this and Saturday noon.

Our Public School.

CLOSING EXERCISES LAST WEEK.

The exercises at the close of our public school on Friday last were of a most gratifying character. The pupils, having had a week of hard work, were scarcely through with examinations before they were called upon to brace up their nervous energies and prepare for that grand consummation day—pieces to prepare, rooms to decorate and attire to arrange—yet no one looking around upon those merry faces, bright with youth's fair bloom and appearing as a bouquet of newly cut flowers, would have imagined that such a week of anxiety and turmoil had just come to a close. The recitals were executed with excellent precision, and showed considerable progress compared with the previous year. The choruses and songs, led by Miss Bigelow upon an organette, enlivened the proceedings, while such favorite pieces as "Paddle Your Own Canoe" elicited hearty approbation. Prof. R. C. Kerr gave one of those thoroughly humorous declamations into which he can put so much force and drollery, respecting a youth's attempt to fly, the result being that the whole audience was convulsed with laughter. The Prof. then sobered down into pleasing chat as to the events of the past year. He had been fortunate in his ten years' experience of teaching, never having had a death in his department till this year when three had passed beyond studies and teaching. He spoke of the departed little ones very kindly, and then referred to the increase in his family this year, there being seventy-two in his department, for whom, with all his fatherly care he could scarcely provide room. He hinted at a probability of a spacious school building being erected at no distant day. He had enjoyed the past session very much, and when the holidays were over would be happy to resume his avocation. He considered that the school as a whole had made good progress during the past term, and closed by wishing each pupil an enjoyable holiday, after which he called upon Rev. Jno. Reid who, having expressed his satisfaction that the proceedings compared most favorably with last year's examination, said that the boys and girls should aim at the possession of such knowledge as would be of practical value in their own lives; that it was not the abundance of our knowledge so much as the right and practical use made of it that benefited people. After complimenting the Prof. and his genial manner, he urged the pupils to seek not only the "well-done" of earthly teachers but of the great Creator. Mr. F. W. James (one of the directors) was next called on to speak. The theme Mr. James took was "The priceless value of knowledge." He said nearly all things in the world could be bought, but knowledge could only be acquired by application; and having wished the children every joy, he resumed his seat. The Prof. then dismissed pupils and visitors. It was noticeable how the pupils—especially the girls—pressed around Miss Bigelow to bid her farewell, showing how much she had endeared herself to the school. She carries with her the universal respect and good-will of all the residents in Port Townsend. "Miss Dolly" has gone, and it is rumored that Miss B. may soon go the same road. May each find the reduction of their pupils to the singular number a pleasant change.

We would respectfully suggest that hereafter all school exhibitions and examinations be held in one of the large halls in the lower part of town, until a new and suitable school building is erected. The close and heated school rooms are not favorable to the best results, and do not present accommodations for many visitors.

Immense arrival of cooking stoves at Sheehan's. Also steamboat fittings, gas pipes, and pumps.

Parties of persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Gross Bros will please call and settle before July 1st. Gross Bros. *

BIRD seed for sale at LATIMER & Co's.

PAINT, oils, glass and brushes of every description at LATIMER & Co's.

For the best quality of all kinds of groceries, and cheap, go to James Jones, opposite Central Hotel.

FRESH butter from Brook Farm Dairy (Hall Davis, Proprietor), FOR SALE at James Jones' Grocery Store.

WHY should you cough while you can get a preventative by going to LATIMER & Co's?

For good cigars, go to James Jones' head of Union Wharf opposite Central Hotel.

JUST received at Jas. Jones', a large lot of Seaside, double, elephant drawing paper, Drawing pencils, tracing cloth, etc.

CHUTNEY Sauce and Durkus' Salad Dressing, at JAS. JONES'.

The **Peruvian Syrup** has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address, Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

Housekeeper Wanted.

One who understands caring for children and doing general housework. Inquire at this office for particulars.

CHURCH NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SERVICES:
St. Paul's Church
3rd Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Service at 11 o'clock.
Evening Service at 7:30.
Sunday School at 2 P. M.
Celebration of the Holy Communion after morning services.
The Rev. J. B. Alexander, M. A.
Res. Mrs. E. S. Fowler.
Usual services at M. E. Church. Communion after morning service.
No service in Presbyterian Church.

BORN.

In New Tacoma, on the 19th inst., to the wife of A. A. Plummer, Jr., a son.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

Port Townsend,

SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Custom House Broker  Ships Disbursed.

AGENT FOR STEAM TUGS,
Goliah, Blakeley and Politkofsky.

Letters and Telegrams addressed to our care will be promptly delivered on Board.

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD,

CONSULAR AGENT OF FRANCE, VICE-CONSUL OF NICARAGUA,
CONSUL OF COSTA RICA, CONSULAR AGENT OF PERU,
VICE-CONSUL OF URUGUAY.

Port Townsend, W. T.

JUNE 1, 1881

Vessels Consigned to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

British Bark Malinche.
From Callao, Peru.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
L. KICKHAM, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, June 1, 1882.

German Bk. Black Diamond.
From Nagasaki, Japan.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
GEO. BOYD, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, June 8, 1882.

French Barque Prudent.
FROM MANZANILLO, MEXICO.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.
Port Townsend, June 4, 1882.
A. AILLET, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agent.

British Bark Carmel.
FROM VALPARAISO, CHILE.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
NEIL MCCALLUM, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.
Port Townsend, May 27, 1882.

Am. Bark Charles B. Kenney.
FROM SYDNEY, N. S. W.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
H. M. G. DAHLER, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend May 25, 1882.

British Bk. Star of Peace.
FROM MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.
H. H. FRANCIS, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

Barque John Worster.
FROM NEWCASTLE, N. S. W.
via TAHITI
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.
F. A. Houghton, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend, April 27, 1882.

Ship Majestic.
BOUND SYDNEY, N. S. W.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.
J. A. HATFIELD, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend April 26, 1882.

At Good Templar's Hall.
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
MONDAY, JUNE 26th.
The Great Dramatic Event.
Jay Rial's Majestic, Elaborate and Brilliant Revival of the famous Moral and Picturesque Play.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Elevated to the position of a historical drama. An inventory of Rial's special features: A POWERFUL DRAMATIC COMPANY. Positively the most meritorious that has ever interpreted Harriet Beecher Stowe's World-renowned Drama.
A Pack of Trained Bloodhounds
Introduced in the pursuit of Eliza, make this the most exciting and thrilling scene ever introduced on any stage.
MAGNOLIA JUBILEE BAND
Faithfully depict the trials, sports and diversions of slavery days.
Celebrated Trick Donkey "Jerry."
Very amusing and remarkably intelligent.
Magnificent Scenery and Effects,
Including the supremely gorgeous Transformation Scene.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notwithstanding the enormous daily expense of this combination, the management ask USUAL PRICES ONLY.
Remember June 26th.
Seats can be secured at C. C. Bartlett's store.

L. H. CAYS, L. SMITH.
I X L MARKET.
All Kinds of Choice Meats
—Constantly on Hand.—
Smith & Cays, Proprietors.

A RARE CHANCE
For a man with two or three hundred dollars to permanently establish himself in a paying business, by manufacturing and selling the PATENT "NEW HAMPSHIRE CHURN," the BEST ever invented.
A one-half interest in Oregon and Washington will be sold at a bargain. This Churn is the favorite in California and the East. Many are now in use in this Territory, and thousands more are wanted, but my business is such that I cannot attend to it. Apply to or address G. W. BLAKE, At his Harness Shop, Port Townsend.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

Port Townsend,

SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Custom House Broker  Ships Disbursed.

AGENT FOR STEAM TUGS,
Goliah, Blakeley and Politkofsky.

BRITISH BARK KEBROYD.
FROM HONOLULU
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.
JOHN STOREY, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.
Port Townsend March 28, 1882.

British Bark Birchgrove,
FROM SYDNEY, N. S. WALES.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
J. B. FRANCIS, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

French Bark Prospere.
FROM NANTES, FRANCE
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.
F. DUBREUILH, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., agents.
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882.

German Bk Martha Brothelman,
FROM SHANGHAI.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by crew.
JACOB KLUTH, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.

British Bark Martha
FROM SHANGHAI.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew.
ALEX. McPHERSON, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Holland Bark Hollander.
FROM SHANGHAI, CHINA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew belonging to the above named vessel.
J. G. VAN BEEST, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

British Bk Earl of Elgin.
FROM SHANGHAI, CHINA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.
JAMES MORRISON, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.

French Barque Notre Dame Auxiliatrice.
FROM NEW CALEDONIA.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.
F. JYNOE ET, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & Co., Agents.

Puget Sound Argus.

Official Paper of Jefferson County.

ALLEN WEIR, Editor and Proprietor.

The Love-Knot.

Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She hid her raven ringlets in;
But not alone in the silken snare
Did she catch her lovely floating hair;
For tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill,
Where the wind comes blowing merry and
Oh! it blew the curls a frolicsome race
All over her happy peach-colored face,
Till, scolding and laughing, she tied them in
Under her beautiful, dimpled chin.

And it blew a color bright as the bloom
Of the pinkest fuchsia's tossing plume
All over the cheeks of the prettiest girl
That ever imprisoned a romping curl,
Or, in tying her bonnet under her chin,
Tied a young man's heart within.

Steeper and steeper grew the hill;
Madder, merrier, chillier still,
The western wind blew down, and played
The wildest tricks with the little maid,
As tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

O Western Wind, do you think it was fair
To play such tricks with her floating hair?
To gladly, gleefully do your best
To blow her against the young man's breast?
When he as gladly folded her in
And kissed her mouth and dimpled chin.

O Elery Vane! you little thought
An hour ago, when you besought
This country lass to walk with you
After the sun had dried the dew,
What perilous danger you'd be in,
As she tied her bonnet under her chin.

The Old Man of Forty.

"Only one more week, and then we shall reach home," said Kitty Howell, as she threw herself down on a sofa in the little tavern.

"Tired of travel, Kitty?" asked her father.

"I am tired of railroad cars and hotels at any rate."

"I was thinking of staying here a few weeks."

"Here?"

Kitty sat bolt upright in the excess of her astonishment.

"Not in the tavern. You like stories, Kitty. Come here, and I will tell you one."

Tossing aside her bonnet and saque Kitty complied with the request, and while her father softly stroked her long hair he said:

"When I was in college, Kitty, I had a room-mate, to whom I was warmly attached. He was a shy, silent young man, very studious, rather good looking, and with a love of quiet books and pursuits. My dear, to make a long story short, we both fell in love, and, unfortunately with the same woman. He was so quiet, so reserved, while I was so hot-headed that I never dreamed of his passion till I told him I was an accepted lover, and then his secret came out."

"It was painful to me to be the rival of my warmest friend," continued Mr. Howell, "but your mother loved me, and did not dream of Walter's passion, and he begged me to keep his secret. He left college to return home, and we did not meet again. When you were born, he wrote me a congratulatory letter; and two years later, when I lost your mother, he wrote again, but that was all. Being very rich he has never had any business or profession, but lives a bachelor in his shy, quiet way. To-day I met him; he resides near here; and he begged me to pass a few weeks with him."

"Now old is he?"

"Let me see—Walter was nearly two years my junior; he must be about forty. How time flies! Well, Kitty, shall we pay the visit?"

"I suppose we must."

"How stupid!" soliloquized Kitty, drumming impatiently at the window pane. "An old man of forty in a country town. It's October, too, and I haven't a thing fit to wear this winter. I wonder how long papa will stay. My first winter in society, and auntie promised an unlimited amount of parties."

Things looked brighter the next morning, for the drive to Mr. Soule's residence was through a lovely part of the country, and when they stopped Kitty could not repress an exclamation of delight. The house, a large, beautifully-built marble mansion, was nestled at the end of an avenue of tall trees, and at the base of a wooded hill which rose behind it. On the porch stood their host, still a very handsome man.

"This is kind," he said, grasping Mr. Howell's hand, "and this—" He stopped, and looked at Kitty, saying softly: "Very like, very like. I am glad to see you, my child."

Kitty, in all her life, had never heard a sweeter voice than the one that welcomed her, and she followed the maid to her room thinking the visit might not prove so great a bore, after all. The two gentlemen stood on the porch looking after her.

"Kitty! You call her after her, then?" said Mr. Soule, in a low tone.

"Yes; she is very like, is she not?"

"Exactly!"

"Just the age—18—poor Kitty was when we were married. We are old boys, now, Walter."

Kitty was soon at home at Clairmont. Now, in her pretty habit and hat scouring over the country on horseback, or riding demurely behind her father through the town; now knocking at the library door, where Mr. Soule spent most of the time, and under pretense of finding a book, winning her host from his studies to explain to her the shells on the library table.

"Do I bother you very much by coming in here?" she said one day, looking up from her low seat to the handsome face bending over her.

"Bother me? No, dear, I am glad to have you."

"I like to come in, it is so cosy and home-like; and—do not be angry—I think that you stay here alone too much. You are so wise and good, why do you shut yourself up so?"

He made no answer, but his pale cheek flushed and here the conversation stopped.

They had been at Clairmont nearly six weeks when this conversation took place, and Kitty had been the object of the most tender care during all the time. But the pleasant visit was destined to come to a sudden end. That evening her father told her that Mr. Soule had made her an offer for marriage.

"Why, he's old enough to be my grandfather!" cried Kitty.

"Not quite so bad as that, seeing that he is younger than I am. And he is very wealthy!"

"But you wouldn't have me marry for money?"

"No, dear; but it's only right to tell you all the advantages. You have been happy here?"

"Yes; but I can't marry that old man of forty. I am sorry he asked me, for we must now go home."

"Of course."

That night Kitty went up stairs feeling as if she would like to cry. Still, she rather prided herself upon rejecting the rich owner of Clairmont. Like other girls of her age, she had her dreams of true love, with a hero young and handsome, and perhaps poor. Yet Kitty, in spite of all this, cried herself to sleep.

The parting next day was brief. But as Kitty stood on the steps waiting for the trunks to be brought down, a hand fell gently on her shoulder, and Mr. Soule said, kindly: "I am sorry I pained you; but remember, if you ever want a friend, call on me."

Kitty burst into tears for reply, and ran down the steps.

In the whirl and tumult of the gay winter Kitty looked in vain for her beau ideal. Of beaux there were plenty, for Mr. Howell was wealthy, and Kitty his only child; but no one was exactly what she wanted. She found herself contrasting Mr. Soule with others; she missed his voice, his gentle, kind watchfulness, and she wondered if next summer her father would go to Clairmont.

Early in the spring an uncle died, leaving Kitty a large fortune. Yet restless, and at times sad, Kitty seemed to have left her girlhood behind her at Clairmont.

"Dear, dear! This is bad!" said Mr. Howell, laying aside a letter one day at breakfast.

"What, father?"

"A cousin of Walter's has come home from India, and claims the property at Clairmont. Walter's uncle was a bachelor, at least they all thought so, and Walter succeeded as next of kin; but here's a private marriage proved, and this cousin is the only child. Walter says that as the claim is just he will not go to law, but give up the property."

"What, the house and all? Oh, father! How can he live away from all that he loves?"

"He writes me to know if I can get him anything to do."

"He, so shy, so refined, so—oh, father!" and Kitty burst into a flood of tears and ran away.

Mr. Soule had left Clairmont to come to New York, had gone to an obscure hotel, and from there had written his note to Mr. Howell. He was sitting, silently waiting, when there came a knock at the door, and Mr. Howell entered, and with him Kitty. Before he could speak Kitty was beside him, and had grasped his hand in both of hers, laughing and crying all at once.

"You will come home with us—forgive me—I don't know I loved you—I will try to be a good wife, indeed I will—and you must help me if I do wrong. We will be so happy!" and here she broke down in sobs.

"My wife—you—Kitty?" was all the bewildered man could say.

Mr. Howell persuaded the new heir to sell Clairmont, and invested part of Kitty's money in the purchase; and it would be hard to say which was the happier in their beautiful house, the "old man of forty" or his little wife.

A French statistician has come to the conclusion after a very elaborate examination of the number of deaths from railway accidents in all parts of the world, that, if a person were to live continually in a railway carriage and spend all his time in traveling, the chances in favor of his dying from railway accident would not occur until he was 960 years old.

The Tuberosa.

There is not perhaps another summer flowering bulb so pretty, so fragrant, or so universally admired as the tuberosa; its beautiful, pure white, wax-like flowers, emitting such a sweet and delicate perfume, and borne in such long and stately spikes, always attract attention and admiration wherever cultivated. It also thrives well, is adapted to our climate and endures much neglect.

Possessing such rare qualities it would seem strange that they are so sparingly cultivated. But the whole secret lies in the keeping of the bulbs during winter. They require to be kept in a warm, dry room, in order to preserve the germ of the flower stalk. Nurserymen mostly store them above the flue in the greenhouse, but amateurs can keep them in the sitting-room, where an even temperature is preserved.

Again, nurserymen are not always successful in keeping them, and not unfrequently sell bulbs that will not flower. This greatly discourages the amateur, who is not able to discriminate between the flowering bulbs and those that are impaired. To enable the amateur to form a judgment in regard to the flowering and non-flowering bulbs, we lay down a few rules. The bulbs that bloom are always of good size, and the top or germ will be perfect, and in growing condition. The impaired bulb has an abrupt or short top, and if you examine it you will find a dark or decayed cavity extending down into the center. By observing these rules the amateur can usually select the bulbs which will furnish blooms and those which will not.

Many amateurs have to get their bulbs by mail. To be safe in getting them in this manner it will be well to order only of reliable parties, and ones who understand the nature of the bulb. Around the bulbs when removed from the ground in the fall will be found a number of small tubers. These are removed from the bulbs before offering for sale, and planted in the spring to make bulbs for future flowering. It takes two years' cultivation before these become large enough to bloom. The largest bulbs produce the largest and finest spikes, and also the earliest; in purchasing therefore always procure the largest size to be had.

We mention this fact as dealers generally—wholesale dealers always—offer them in two or more grades according to size, the first grade being the largest and always commanding the highest price, frequently nearly double that of the second grade; but then it is the most remunerative plan to invest in them, even though you can afford only half the quantity.

After a bulb has once bloomed it will not bloom again, but others may be raised from the offsets which surround it. We have the tuberosa in double and single variety, the double being by far the most popular, although some prefer the single.

The tuberosa is a native of the East Indies and of South America. From the former country it was transferred to Italy, from whence it takes its name of Italian tuberosa. It belongs to that wonderful and beautiful order—*Amaryllidaceae*—the *Amaryllis* family. Its botanical name is *Polyanthus tuberosum*.

TWO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.—Stopping for a day or two a short way from Boston, Jeemes went to a barber's to get shaved. On entering and casting his eye about the room, he perceived that the barber drove a double trade of tonsor and small grocer.

"Shave, sir?" said the barber to his customer, whose face sufficiently indicated the object of his visit. Jeemes made no reply, but drawing himself up to a lofty height, proceeded, in the attorney's fashion, to interrogate the barber, as follows: "Sir, you are a barber?"

"Yes, sir; have a shave?"

"And you also keep this oyster cellar?"

"Yes, sir; have any oysters?"

"Well, sir, this occupation of yours gives rise to the most horrible suspicions. It is a serious thing to submit one's head to the manipulations of a stranger; but if you can answer me a couple of questions to my satisfaction, I should like to be shaved."

The barber said he would try.

"Well, sir," said Jeemes solemnly, "do you shave with the oyster-knife?"

"No, sir," said the barber, smiling.

"One question more," continued the interrogator, "and remember that you are under oath—or, rather, recollect that this is a serious business."

The barber started.

"One question more. Do you never open oysters with your razor?"

"No—sir!" exclaimed the barber indignantly, amid a roar of laughter from the bystanders.

"Then shave me," said Jeemes, throwing himself into a chair, and untying his neckcloth with the air of a man who has unshaken confidence in human nature.

The south-bound stage from Soledad was robbed of the express box by two masked men, May 19.

The Boys, the Father and the Coat.

A good deal of amusement has been caused in dry goods trade circles during the past few days by the leaking out of a little story at the expense of two young gentlemen who are widely and favorably known in the trade. The father of these young men is a prominent Market Street merchant, noted for his large wealth, shrewd business ability and great economy, particularly in the matter of wearing apparel. The sons, who are models of elegance in taste and dress, have for a long time borne a particular antipathy to a certain venerable coat which has clung to their respected parent for many years, and often tried by persuasion to induce him to sell it to the ragman and buy a new one, but the old gentleman's invariable reply was: "You boys spend money enough for clothes for one family. Dis goat is good enough for me." At length, knowing their father's fondness for a bargain, they thought of a ruse by which to induce him to lay off the garment and get a new one. Taking the coat which their father had worn, they went to their tailor and instructed him to take it as a pattern as to size and fit and make the finest coat he could. "We will," said one, "get father down here on some pretense or other and then you must sell him that coat. No matter what he offers, you take it, and we'll pay you the balance." In due time the sons received word that the coat was ready—price \$80. The next morning at breakfast the eldest son casually remarked: "Father, you will be going near the tailor's to-day, and I wish you would stop and tell him to be sure and send home my new coat to-day, for I have a party to attend to-night."

"Very well, my son, I will do so, but I don't see what you boys want with so many goats."

The old gentleman delivered the message, and the tailor's opportunity had come. Fingering the venerable garment, he remarked persuasively: "You ought to have a new coat. It is a shame for a rich man like you to wear such an old garment as that."

"Thank you very much, but this goat is good enough for me."

"I have got something," persisted the tailor, "that I believe will fit you, and it is the greatest bargain that you ever heard of. I made it for a customer, but it was a misfit. The price of that coat," said the tailor, producing the garment, "is \$80, but it won't fit the man I made it for, and I'll let you have it for next to nothing. Try it on."

The coat was tried on and proved a perfect fit.

"You'll never get such a bargain if you live a hundred years," said the tailor. "You may have that coat for \$40."

"I'll give you twenty-five," said the old merchant, who knew cloth when he saw it.

"Take it."

Carrying his old coat in a bundle, the purchaser went out arrayed in the \$80 coat.

At supper that night he appeared in the familiar old coat and in excellent good humor. To his sons he said: "I made a nice little ting to-day. Ven I vas at the tailor's I bought a goat—a nice, fine goat. The price vas \$80, but I got it for \$25. I put it on and had not gone a square before I met a friend. He noticed my new goat and shpoko about it, and I told him about how I got it so cheap. He offered me \$30 for the goat and I took it—made \$5 in five minutes."

"Yes," said the sons; dolefully, in chorus, "you've made \$5 and we have lost \$55." Then they explained.

"My gracious! that is pad," said the old man, when he comprehended the situation; "but let dis be a lesson to you, my children. Never dry to deceive your fader."—*Philadelphia Times*.

A Rise in Railroad Iron.

At the battle of Groveton, Stonewall Jackson tried an experiment which nearly frightened a Federal division out of their boots. Bars of railroad iron were cut up into foot-lengths, and fired from some of his heaviest guns, the noise these missiles made as they went sailing through the air was a sort of cross between the shriek of a woman and the bray of a mule. The Federals listened in wonder to the first few which banged through the tree-tops, and presently one of the pieces fell just in front of a Pennsylvania regiment. A captain stepped forward to inspect it, and after turning it over he rushed to his colonel with the news.

"Colonel, them infernal rebs are firing railroad iron at us!"

"No!"

"They are, for a fact!"

"Captain, advance your company to that ridge and deploy, and the minute you find Jackson is getting ready to fire freight cars at us send me word. I don't propose to have my regiment mashed in the ground when it can just as well be decently exterminated in the regular way."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Dancing a Fine Art.

A New York master expressed the following opinion in regard to the proprieties of round dances:

"What is your idea of the modern mode of support in round dancing?"

"My idea is that as it is seen at public balls and Long Branch hops it is most inelegant, ill-bred, immodest and unnecessary. A lady who dances well gracefully maintains her independence of motion and a perfect balance. The moment she becomes a clinging vine and allows her head to rest on a man's shoulder and his arm to embrace instead of support her, she shows not only a shocking lack of refinement, but of good dancing, and impedes her partner's movements as well as her own."

"What do you consider the proper support?"

"The gentleman should take the lady's right hand in his left, and she place her left hand upon his shoulder, the fingers appearing in front. The gentleman should rest his right hand gently on the lady's back, near the waist, and both should stand on parallel lines, looking over each other's right shoulder, the lady turning her head slightly to the left. Both should bend the upper part of the person slightly, so that the shoulders should not be more than four inches apart, and the hands that are clasped should remain only a few inches from the person, not allowing the wild sticking out of arms recently adopted. In this grouping there is no more contact of person than in a lady taking a gentleman's arm for walking. But, to put the whole matter in a nutshell, the vulgar and vicious waltz vulgarly and viciously; the innocent and refined in a refined and innocent manner."

"Among what nation do you find the best dancers?"

"Forty years' observation and experience has led me to conclude that American women are the best dancers in the world. The Germans are very correct and easy, but not graceful; the English put too much struggle into it; the French are inclined to angularity; but the American woman is by nature supple and graceful, learns with facility and has the vitality that takes the place of strength."

How to Make a Bouquet.

The following instruction for making a bouquet, by "An Artist," in the *Garden*, may furnish some useful hints to many of our readers: "For a flat bouquet, take first a mass of white, it may be a truss of white geranium, a double white stock, or a clematis; or for a small bouquet a bunch of the small double pyrethrum; then scarlet or orange, as, for instance, a double scarlet geranium, Tom Thumb nasturtium, or any brilliant orange; put any of these next the white on one side of it; then take red, a bright rose, and the brighter the red the nearer it should be to the white, so that other duller reds may be beyond it (by red is meant all colors of crimson, but red is the true designation); place these on the other side of the white. Some very dark, almost black, flower, may be also brought near the white, but only a very little of that color; and beyond the scarlet a very little bit of blue, such as that of an Emperor William pansy or a little sprig of lobelia. Beyond the red have purple and yellow brought together, and on the other side picotees, though any flowers that have broken colors will do; your taller flowers, as pentstemons (the blue kind makes an admirable background), dark-colored fuchsias (some flowers or leaves of a brownish hue should interpose beyond the blue); and the last to introduce should be the maiden-hair fern. Make this bouquet in your hand, and avoid too much formality, as the colors will generally arrange themselves with sufficient effect and force, though they may intermix a little. If a round bouquet the white should be in the center, with the above arrangement of colors in masses around the white. When your bouquet is large enough, tie it round in the middle of the stems, cut them off evenly, and drop it into a vase of water. Two principles may be followed in making up a bouquet: one, harmony and contrast of color; the other, force of light and shade; whichever is chosen to begin with, pure white is absolutely necessary—even if only composed of a single white flower, it should be the largest mass of the whole.

CRANBERRY ROLL.—Stew the cranberries in just water enough to keep them from burning; make very sweet; strain through a colander, and set it to cool. When cold, make a paste or for apple pudding; spread it with the cranberries an inch thick; roll it up and tie in a floured cloth; steam it two hours, and serve with a rich sauce. Stewed apples or any kind of fruit may be made by this rule. Currants or cherries are very nice.

She confided to him that she never wore anything but silk stockings when she went to dances. He said he had no doubt the costume was becoming, but—ought not there be a little more of it?—*London Sporting Times*.

San Francisco Art Association.

The object of the Art Association is to encourage and teach art. The most practical method of encouragement is the purchase of good works (not necessarily large or pretentious), and the dissemination of them throughout the community as educators. The presence of one original work of merit in a home eclipses by comparison, whatever there is with less merit. The great number of people consider original pictures entirely beyond their reach, and too expensive to be thought of, and, at the same time, spend as much on trash and frames as would be required to purchase a few good works which would better fill the place. A plan is being discussed by the new management of the Art Association, which is intended to practically accomplish these objects, and which is substantially as follows:

It is proposed to take one-half of the income of the Association for dues and initiation fees and devote it to the purchase of pictures from the local artist members, and to distribute them gratuitously among all the members. A maximum price to be paid for any work will be agreed on. Prior to each distribution the artists will be requested to submit pictures unframed, which they will be willing to sell to the Association for the maximum price or less, which will be placed on exhibition for a month. A committee of business men will have the matter of distribution in charge, and the pictures will be disposed of by lot, this being for various reasons the most practical method. The first member drawn may take his choice of all on exhibition, the second his choice of the remaining, and so on down. The Art Association will pay for those selected only, the others being withdrawn. Just how many times unselected pictures may be presented is a question for future determination.

The benefits arising from this plan are many. There will be a practical popular criticism of pictures demonstrated in the choice by members. The exhibitions will cause comparison and competition, which are incentives to careful work. Each member of the Association will have a possible prospective interest in every picture of every recurring exhibition, and his examination will be of an interested character. Twenty or more pictures each month going out among people who are not now picture buyers will be missionaries of art to the entire visiting circle of each family possessing them; discussion as to merit will ensue, artists and their pictures become known, and art will become the fashion, which is necessary to its success. The artists, with the incentive of a demand, will be more liable to work, and honest work is necessary to progress. Competition will inspire that work, and the accidental superior production will be held in higher estimation in the minds of those who are able to pay well for what pleases them.

The remaining half of the income from the sources named will be devoted to the maintenance of different branches for the instruction and enjoyment of art.

Mr. Charles Crocker intends building on his Post-street property, situated midway between Kearny and Dupont, an Art Building. The Art Association will occupy the upper part with several exhibition rooms, large and small, a large school room for studies from casts, rooms for teaching drawing from flat studies, wood-carving, modeling, water and oil-color painting, drawing from life, and possibly architectural and mechanical drawing as well. The Association will also occupy the sunny front of one of the lower stories as a reading-room, with retiring rooms on either side. In this reading-room it is proposed to have on file, in departments of nationality, every illustrated periodical of merit published in the world, at least half of which we never see in existing reading-rooms. These illustrated works will include all branches—general, fashion, engineering, architectural, political, humorous, and in fact all to compose a complete collection of the pictorial art preservative, such as there is not elsewhere in the world.

Two whole floors of the building will be devoted to studios for artists, and planned after the most approved method, with superior north and east exposures, which will be above every reflection. The artists occupying these will be enabled to hold weekly receptions, when the public will be invited to freely inspect the work on the easels; and with large, swift-running elevators, every part will be easily accessible.

The building will also contain a music hall 70 ft. by 80 ft. by 45 ft. in height, with a seating capacity of one thousand, furnished and finished with a view to securing the best acoustic properties and the absolute comfort of the patrons. The remainder of the building will be tenanted in harmony with the above.

There are good reasons why California should be the art center of America. Its even climate admits of every day of the year being a good sketching or working day. There is motif in a grandeur of scenery which

is unsurpassed and varied, embracing snow, mountain, waterfall, forest, field, tropical, ruin, coast, ocean and primitive effects. Artists can work here and find markets for their pictures in the East, where the field of sale is larger than here, and it only requires practical business management, which the Association can secure, to place pictures in a favorable light before Eastern buyers.

In the new building art will be housed most centrally where people go, and not where they have to go purposely to visit it. The building will be beautiful, and will be visited by nearly all tourists from every direction, and the income necessary to maintain the Art Association in it can be more easily secured, with the same dues that have been heretofore, at the same time giving in return all the advantages outlined above.—*News Letter.*

Fine Measurements.

A Wilmington *Star* reporter has been shown at a machine-shop in that city a collection of gauges.

"How accurate are these?" was asked of the foreman of the department.

"They are true to within the ten-thousandth part of an inch, in a temperature of 75 degrees Fahrenheit," was the reply.

"Did you ever feel the ten-thousandth part of an inch?" he asked the reporter, who replied to the effect that he had never even seen, heard, tasted or smelt the ten-thousandth part of an inch.

The foreman, with a smile, turned to a small machine. It is theoretically simple, but exquisite in workmanship. In a small horizontal and perfectly level iron frame-work is adjusted a horizontal screw, which carries one jaw of a small vise, the other jaw being fixed. The screw has ten threads to an inch. It is obvious, therefore, that one turn of the screw will alter the distance between the jaws of the little vise just one-tenth of an inch.

The head of the screw is a circular steel plate, about four inches in diameter, the circumference of which is graduated into 100 equal divisions. Turning the head of the screw through the extent of one of these divisions advanced the screw the one-thousandth part of an inch.

The finer adjustment is made by a vernier affixed to the head of the screw, which is so graduated that the turning of the head until a division of the scale upon its circumference coincides with the nearest division on the vernier scale, advances the screw the one-thousandth part of a revolution, and widens or contracts the space between the jaws of the little vise just the ten-thousandth part of an inch. As the screw cannot be made absolutely true, there is an ingenious attachment for correcting the infinitesimally minute error in its working, and, as a change in a few degrees in the temperature of the room, or of the gauge to be tested, would affect the nicety of the operation, the machine is adjusted for a temperature of 75 degrees, and the trials are made with the gauges at that temperature.

Adjusting the vise-jaws at one ten-thousandth of an inch more than two inches apart, the foreman handed the reporter a two inch gauge and told him to pass it carefully and slowly between them. Left to itself the gauge fell freely of its own weight through the space; but when made to descend slowly a perceptible pull was felt from each jaw, analogous to the pulling power of two magnets.

The foreman gave the head of the screw an almost imperceptible touch, making it coincide with the vernier. The gauge would no longer pass through; it filled the space between the jaws exactly. That touch had brought those jaws nearer together by just the ten thousandth part of an inch.

STEWED RED CABBAGE.—Remove the outer leaves; cut the cabbage into quarters, and lay them for two or three hours in cold water and vinegar (equal parts) with a handful of salt. Then throw them into boiling water to boil for about twenty minutes, after which drain them thoroughly. Take a piece of the fat of bacon, mince it fine, adding to it the least bit of onion, sweet herbs, pepper, and spices according to taste. Put it all in a saucepan, and as soon as the minced bacon is melted, lay your pieces of cabbage in it, and add a sufficient quantity of hot stock or broth to half cover them. Let the whole simmer till thoroughly done, when you carefully remove each piece of cabbage with a slice, and dispose them neatly on a dish. Then strain the liquor, thicken it into a sauce, add more condiments to taste, skim off superfluous fat, pour the sauce over the dish, and serve.

The steamer *Relief* brought over from Point San Quentin on the 19th of May the first shipment of jute manufactured at the State Prison by convict labor. The shipment, which comprises eight tons of "sacking," is consigned to Neville & Co., the tent and bag makers.

Humorous.

A MAN sometimes forgets, before he has paid, whether he has paid or not; but after he has paid he never forgets that he has paid.

The Speaker of the House is generally known as "the Chair," so called because he is sat down on so often.—*Miss Winnick.*

DRINK, says an exchange, weakens the system. Yes, but just think how it strengthens the breath.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

It is reported that Sarah Bernhardt has married a Greek. It is the first tendency towards grease which Sarah has ever shown.—*Lowell Courier.*

It is well we cannot see into the future. Fancy the disgust of Pizarro if he could have foreseen Shipperd and his guano claim.—*Syracuse Herald.*

We have received the holiday number of the *Congressional Record*. It contains more real dry humor than any other publication we have yet come across.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A SAN FRANCISCO man has been arrested for deceiving a widow. While his crime is to be abhorred, it must be admitted that his genius commands admiration.—*Boston Post.*

A NEW Senate bill says that no vessel outward bound "shall be compelled to pay compulsory pilotage." Perhaps they are to be compelled to pay voluntary pilotage.—*Lowell Courier.*

THAT was heartless advice which a publisher gave to a popular writer who wanted to know how to make his books sell for money. He said: "Die. A man's books always bring fifty per cent more when he dies."

A FOND mother wrote to an enthusiastic young lady who had established a physiology class for girls: Please do not teach my Mary Ann any more about her insides. It will never do her no good, and it's very rude."

LAST week an Ohio man on his travels found a shell on the Gettysburg battlefield. He took it home and put it in the stove to see if it was real. It was genuine. But the stove is the most glaring imitation you ever looked at.—*Hawkeye.*

OUR navy is the boss of all that sweeps the ocean. It has not lost a naval battle in many years. The American flag has been frequently trailed in the dust by cranky foreigners, but what's the odds, so long as our navy has never been licked?—*Bloomington Eye.*

A LADY in town painted a plaque in the most exquisite manner, and expressed it to a friend. Soon after a note of acknowledgment came, in which the lady stated that "It is altogether too nice to use every day, so I only use it for a bread plate when we have company."

HERE's the worst yet: "A man in Berks county has worn a pair of stockings constantly for thirteen years." Pretty durable stockings, but we should think they would soon need washing. Health journals say that stockings should be changed at least once a year, on sanitary grounds alone.

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This remedy which has done such wonders is put up in the largest sized bottle of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by druggists and all dealers at \$1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, enquire for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.** It is a positive remedy.
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Brain Treatment, specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, premature old age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment; one dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
WOODWARD, CLARK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Portland, Oregon. Orders by mail at regular prices.

General Land Office Decisions.

SUPREME COURT OF KANSAS.

J. C. GUFFIN and wife vs EDWARD LINNEY.

Where a settler has made upon an unoccupied tract of land within a town-site before the same is incorporated, the action of the Land Office in cancelling such entry is erroneous.

The homesteader has a paramount right to that of any other person claiming under town-site title. A deed made by the Mayor other than to the homesteader is void.

VALENTINE, J.—In 1871 the probate judge of Cloud county filed in the United States Land office a declaratory statement, under the act of Congress of March 2, 1865, (14 U. S. Stats. at Large, p. 541), claiming a large tract of land as a town-site, the town being named "Concordia." This large tract of land included the property now in controversy. The forty-acre tract of land was at that time vacant and unoccupied, and while vacant and unoccupied, Linney entered the same, took possession thereof, and entered the same at the U. S. Land office as a homestead. Afterwards the town of Concordia was incorporated as a city of the 3d class, and the Mayor there attempted to enter the whole of said town-site, including said forty acres, at the U. S. Land office; but the local officers refused to permit such entry. The Mayor took an appeal to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, who decided in his favor, and the decision was affirmed by the Secretary of the Interior, and the homestead entry of Linney was, on June 22, 1876, canceled. After that time Linney has claimed the property in controversy as an occupant of the town-site. Linney has been continuously in the possession thereof, and no other person has ever been in the possession of the same. After Linney's homestead entry was canceled, and on September 19, 1877, a patent was issued by the United States, under the said act of Congress, on March 2, 1867, to said Mayor in trust for the several use and benefit of the occupants of the city of Concordia; and on June 4, 1879, the Mayor executed a deed for the property in controversy to Guffin, who had never been in the possession of the property; and no person, except Linney, has ever had the possession thereof. Held, That Linney's title is paramount to that of Guffin, or that of any person claiming under Guffin. All the Justices concurring.

RAMAGE vs MALONEY.

A notice of intention to make complete entry on a certain day is the beginning of proper statutory proceeding for making final proof, and one of the connected steps of such proceeding.

A person may comply with the requirements of the pre-emption law after the expiration of the limitation fixed by statute if the right of another settler has intervened.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1882. The Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Sir:—I have considered the case of J. B. Ramage vs Michael Malony, on appeal from your decision of July 18, 1881, allowing the latter to make proof and payment on his pre-emption claim notwithstanding the lapse of more than thirty-three months from his date of settlement, and notwithstanding the admission of a timber culture application made by Ramage before final proof and payment by Maloney, but after he had filed and published notice of his intention to make such proof on a day fixed by said notice as required by Act of March 3, 1879, (20 Stats., 472).

The tract involved is the ne qr of sec. 10, Tp. 108, r. 45, Tracy land district, Minnesota. Maloney filed declaratory statement March 22, 1878, alleging settlement on that day. His thirty-three months expired December 22, 1881. May 2, 1881, he filed and published notice of his intention to make final proof on the 31 of June, and made proof accordingly. May 6, 1881, Ramage made timber culture entry No. 1429, with full knowledge of the claim, settlement and notice of Maloney.

The equities are all with the latter. He explains his failure to make proof in December, by reason of severe and usual storms, closing the avenues of business, and also on account of critical illness in his family rendering it nearly impossible for him to offer proof and payment at that time. He has eighty-seven acres in cultivation, and has maintained continuous residence on the land.

It is well settled practice in harmony with the decisions of the Supreme Court, especially in Johnson vs Towsley, (13 Wall., 72,) that a person may comply with the requirements of the pre-emption law after expiration of the limitation fixed by statute, if at the date of offering such compliance the right of no other settler has intervened.

Had the law remained in 1878, when Malony settled, he could at once, on the 21 of May, 1881, when he reached the district office, having made final proof and payment and secured his certificate before application on the part of Ramage. The only question to be considered is whether or not, the Act of 1879 having required notice of not less than thirty days, his notice of intention to make complete entry on a certain day thereafter could operate to save his right for that period and prevent a third party in the meantime from defeating his claim by an application for entry.

You decide that such notice was sufficient; in effect it was the beginning of the proper statutory proceeding for making final proof, and one of the connected steps of such proceeding; that the whole matter stands by relation to the original settlement right, entitling the claimant to a patent to the exclusion of all intervening claims.

I affirm your decision. To hold a contrary view would invite any stranger to the land, who might for the first time be advised by the notice itself of the previous laches of the claimant, to step in and compel the enforcement of a forfeiture upon such technical default, although the Government itself, as declared in Johnson vs Towsley, would be unauthorized to take advantage of the laches; and the party has already taken steps to cure the same before any adverse interest has been acquired or claimed.

The allowance of such a speculative interest to defeat an honest settler and deprive him of not only the land but the expenses of notice, publication and proof, would not only work essential injustice but encourage unauthorized trespass upon the rights and property of others in violation of the true intent and purposes of the law.

The papers submitted in your letter of November 26, 1881, are returned. Very respectfully, H. M. TELLER, Secretary.

CLIPPINGS.

In 1875 sixty tons of human hair were exported from China to Europe.

BEEF in New York has gone up in price nearly 100 per cent in the last year.

THE Democratic papers of Oregon are making a great deal of silence over the late election.

ALL the Chinese who sail from Hong Kong now can take passports enabling them to return.

NOT to be outdone by their neighbors, the people of East Sound, Orcas island, will celebrate the national anniversary in an appropriate manner.

Persons who have silver quarters of 1827 will make money by saving them up for the coin dealers. One of this date sold in Baltimore the other day for nine dollars.

THE school children of San Francisco numbered 54,925 last year, while this year the number is 55,725, a gain of just 800. Such a gain indicates an increase of nearly 4000 in the whole population of the city.

THE PORT SOUND ARGES published at Port Townsend, by Allen Weir, Esq., has discarded its "patent outside," and is now a worthy representative of the interests of that rapidly advancing commercial section, the Sound country. Success to you, Bro. Weir!—Washingtonian.

SECRETARY Teller has decided, in a case appealed from the commissioner of the general land office, that a pre-emptor may give a mortgage on land covered by his pre-emption claim in advance of making final proof for the purpose of raising money to pay the government price for the land. This reverses all former decisions of the general land office and the interior department.

THE people of Port Madiso are preparing for a grand celebration on the Fourth. The exercises will consist of a public picnic; wheelbarrow, sack, potato, foot and other races, walking the greased pole, horribles and other games. H. C. Hale, Esq. will read the Declaration of Independence, and McDermoth will deliver the oration. The public school at that place will close on July the 1st for the summer vacation.

THE Librarian of the house of Representatives recently made a statement of the number of bills and joint resolutions from 1861 to 1881 inclusive. The grand total was 52,146. In the House there were 38,516; in the senate, 13,630. Most of them were private bills. To print them cost \$459,740.11. In the sessions of 1861-62 the number of bills and resolutions introduced were 1341. In sessions of 1879-80 they had swelled to the enormous proportions of 10,967.

MORE CATTLE.—Mr. Geddis, the well known cattle driver, arrived here yesterday afternoon, accompanied by two or three white men and several Indians. They brought 151 head of cattle from the Kittitas valley. Mr. Geddis reports less than three feet of snow on the summit, which extended a distance of about 12 miles. The persons were eight days in making the drive. The water in streams along the route was down, and the roads were unusually good for this season of the year.—Post-Intelligencer.

THE tide of European emigration now pouring into the United States exceeds so far this year anything which has ever occurred in our history. Northern Europe furnishes the bulk of these new comers, and as immigration keeps its latitude the northerner is receiving the greater part of these people who come to develop the resources of a new world. Completion of the Northern Pacific railroad will bring them to the Pacific northwest by tens of thousands. During April the United States received 104,274 emigrants from foreign countries, of whom 38,582 were from Germany, 12,151 from Sweden and Norway, 11,834 from Ireland, and 9,415 from England and Wales.

JOHN McREAVY, of Union City, is entering upon logging on a large scale. He has secured a body of fine timber land near his place, upon which his operations will be located. These look to timber hauling by steam. His road will ultimately have a length of ten miles, but at present of less, upon which he runs and cars, now being made in this city. The cost of his road is about \$3000 a mile, and his cars nearly a \$1000 apiece. It will be seen, therefore, that such logging as he is undertaking cannot be run by everybody, but that on the contrary considerable capital is required as much as was called for a few years ago to build a sawmill, start camps, etc.—Post-Intelligencer.

THE State of Tennessee, in its "adjustment" of its debt, made special arrangements whereby all educational institutions within its borders that had invested in the State bonds should be secured against loss. No similar provision, however, protected institutions of learning in other States whose endowment fund consisted partly of Tennessee bonds. The Peabody Institute of Baltimore holds \$300,000 worth of these bonds, from which it has not realized anything for some time. The treasurer of that institution has appealed to the Legislature of Tennessee to pay the full amount of the investment. The appeal is accompanied by the statement that from the fund which Peabody devoted to the advancement of education in the South Tennessee has already received \$247,650.

PROF. THOS. CONDON, of the University of Oregon, has declined the Presidency of the University of Washington.

A FASHION item says neck ribbons are more frequently tied on one side than in front. Gaiters will wear his "neck ribbon" that way with the knot well under the ear.

BIGGEST DAY'S WORK.—Tuesday was the busiest day ever experienced on the Puget Sound Telegraph Company's line. Over 7000 words of press reports were sent over the line, besides hundreds of private messages. The receipts were over \$25 more than those the day after the arrival at Port Townsend of the survivors of the steamship Pacific.

TWENTY-FOUR entries were made at the government land office in Walla Walla on the 5th. The officers report the business of the past three months extraordinarily active. Several localities, which have been heretofore neglected, are now regarded as embracing the choicest of land. The entries of railroad land have also been very numerous, a desire to purchase seeming to have taken possession of all classes of people. It is reported on the street that one combination has secured 100 sections, carefully selected from such of this property as remains in the market.

APPROACHING ELECTIONS.—States and Territories hold elections this year as follows: Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee and Utah in August; Arkansas, Maine and Vermont in September; Georgia, Indiana, Iowa, Ohio and West Virginia in October; California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Washington and Wyoming in November. All except Iowa, Mississippi, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Rhode Island elect Legislatures, Kentucky elects a Clerk of Appeals in August. United States Senators are to be chosen in twenty-six States, who will take their seats March 4th, 1883. This will make legislative contest will be over the election of members of Congress.

THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY. Every sufferer from liver complaints and constipation will doubtless avail themselves of the golden opportunity presented of testing the new remedy, Syrup of Figs free of charge. Cases of long standing, which have only been aggravated by the harsh, gripping medicines formerly used, yield promptly to the gentle yet thorough influence of Syrup of Figs. Those who have tried it praise it highly. Trial bottles free and large bottles for sale by N. D. Hill & Son.

MONEY TO LOAN.—ON APPROVED SECURITY—at reasonable rates. Inquire at this office. 19-11

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that on Monday, the 10th day of July, 1882, at the Engine Room of Rescue Engine Company, No. 1, on Adams street in the city of Port Townsend, W. T., a general election will be held for all City Officers required to be elected, to wit:

Mayor for the City of Port Townsend for the term of one (1) year.

Marshal for the City of Port Townsend for the term of one (1) year.

Four Councilmen—for the term of two years—in the places of Messrs. H. L. Tibbals, S. Waterman, J. J. Hunt and J. F. Sheehan.

And of said Election F. W. Pettygrove, Sr., is appointed Inspector; C. H. Jones and George H. Barthrop, Judges.

Which Election shall be opened at 8 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and will continue until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day without closing the polls.

This done and given under the direction and by order of the City Council this 6th day of June 1882.

W. P. BELL, City Clerk of said City of Port Townsend.

Right of Fishing.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE COLUMBIA.

Vancouver Barracks, W. T., June 1, 1882.

Written proposals will be received by the undersigned at Vancouver Barracks, W. T., until August 1st, 1882, for the right of exclusive fishing on the Point Roberts Military Reservation, (extremity of peninsula between Georgia and Boundary bays, Puget Sound,) during the next fishing season. The right to reject any or all bids, as may be deemed best, is reserved by the undersigned.

O. D. GREENE, Major and Assistant Adjutant General, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A.

Assessment Notice.

PORT TOWNSEND MILL COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Port Townsend Mill Company, held at the office of the Secretary of said Company in Port Townsend, W. T., on the 12th day of June, 1882, that the Fifth and last assessment of twenty per cent on the stock subscribed of said Company is levied and made payable at the office of the Secretary of said Mill Company in Port Townsend on or before the 12th day of July, 1882.

By order Board of Trustee NATH. D. HILL, Secretary, Port Townsend Mill Co.

FOR SALE.

THE SCHOONER MIST. In first-class condition. Recently been thoroughly overhauled and repaired. Rigging, sails, etc., complete and new. Will be sold cheap. Apply to H. LANDES, Port Townsend.

For Sale. In South Port Townsend.

12 BLOCKS—192 LOTS, 45x120 FEET.

This property is eligibly located 1/4 of a mile south of the furnace at Irondule; it corners on tide water. Flat nearly level; timber partially removed and being removed. Good water obtained anywhere at a depth of about 12 feet.

Title Perfect; Terms Reasonable.

The above lots will be offered for sale for the next 90 days, cheap for cash. Apply to JAMES JONES, Port Townsend. June 22, 1882. 3m.

People's Market



(Opposite Washington Hotel)

Constantly on hand the CHOICEST OF MEATS AND VEGETABLES.

Also Corned Beef and Pork, Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, etc., etc.

Thos. Jackman and F. Terry.

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Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Use.

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Francis W. James,

WATER STREET, - - - PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Exchange on San Francisco Bought and Sold

Money to Loan at low rates, on Approved Security

County Orders or Scrip, and Foreign Exchange, Purchased

Cash advances made and Vessels disbursed. Consignments solicited

Money remitted to all parts of England, and Collections Made

HONORABLE DEALING GUARANTEED

Reference, by permission, The Bank of British Columbia, Victoria, V. I. and San Francisco, Cal.

JAMES JONES'

CASH GROCERY STORE.

I have just added a full Line of Groceries to my

Stock of Stationery, &c., and intend to SELL CHEAP FOR READY PAY

In Either Produce or Cash!

Consisting in part of

Fine wines and liquors;

Choice Butter, Cheese, Honey, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Provisions and Supplies, Flour, Oat and Corn Meals, Bran,

Oregon Apples, Dried Fruits, all Kinds. STATIONERY, a complete Stock & Cheap. THE BEST Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.

Agent for the Celebrated

"WILDWOOD" WHISKY,

Covington, Kentucky, For Port Townsend and Vicinity.

JUST RECEIVED—A large lot of Imported and Domestic Cigars of the best brands.

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Port Townsend, - - - W. T.



DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TRUSSES, GLASS,

PAINTS, OILS, Patent Medicines of all kinds, & Large Assortment.

SOAPS, POMADES, PERFUMERY, HAIR OILS, WALL PAPER, BRUSHES, Etc.

And all articles for the Toilet. Quick sales and small profits.