PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

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... ure is pretty certain. Nothing so inflames them, nothing they so much covet, as opposition. They long to be placed in the most romantic of situations; they are mad for some pretext for raving about cruel destiny, hard-hearted parents, bitter hostility to the union of two kindred souls already joined by Heaven. (Poor old Heaven, what a deal of responsibility is put on it that belongs exclusively to maudlin egotists and melodramatic ninnies!) Remove all restrictions, let them be together day after day, week in and week out, and their keen appetite for violating the interdicted is dulled at once. Many an unhappy marriage has thus been prevented. A young couple resolved to make fools of themselves, not without liberal assistance from Nature, however, lose their resolution when they have no obstacles to overcome.

Patient waiting solves most of the problems that perplex us, the matrimonial problem among others, especially for the young. It is doubtful if more than half the marriages founded on mutual inclination would have been consummated had time enough been taken for the lovers to get well acquainted; and of the so-styled love-matches not a quarter.

Love-matches, with rare exceptions, have their beginning and end in passion merely. There can be no love without passion; but there may be, and is, plenty of passion without love. Passion is blind; but love, at its best, is clear-eyed, far-seeing. Love is sincerer, stronger, wiser, though less impatient, less impetuous, less exacting, than her tyrant brother, who goes ramping through the universe in the garb of his gentle sister—firm and fearless as she is gentle. Passion is subject to the wildest intoxication. While his senses are in a whirl, he naturally sees ...ing as it is ... he demands that ... thing shall appear to him sober as ... appeared to him drunk. He has a painful reaction for every debauch, and his reverse mood is both unjust and cruel. He is ever full of accusation—not against himself, but against those he has misapprehended. Through his inflamed imagination ... soon as his inebriety is fairly ... he is the worst of guides, the ... treacherous of allies. Boastfully ... all the responsibility of his incessant rashness, he pleads, in cooler moments, his heat as his excuse, and can be ... nothing.

... would seem to be one of Nature's ... that passion should be strongest ... reason is but half developed. But ... is wiser than she seems. She so ... that she may be the surer of the ... of the race. She cares not for ... is for the univer- ... in this regard; ... hurt themselves; ... them, for her ...ible.

... generally made, on ... between sixteen ... the man, be- ... three; and ... Or- ... ted at ... ial

and French boots, and have occupied himself, mayhap, with looking regretfully forward.

At the time when love-matches are usually made, all idea of practicability is ignored; and yet matrimony is eminently practical. The raw lovers deem it unworthy, unromantic, ungenerous, to bestow any thought upon the actualities of life—upon such vulgar entities as food and raiment, expenses and income, health and investments. They have a vague notion that they shall live in the ideal fashion; shall be above the low needs of appetite and apparel; shall enjoy a condition so exalted that none of the wants and weaknesses of earth shall ever reach them. They fancy they shall sit perpetually on a sofa, their arms about one another, talking emotional nonsense, and occasionally condescending to glance out at the passing world as they might at a poor panorama which had lost its interest to souls enjoying such beatitude as theirs.

What a rare frame of mind is that to cope with the manifold obligations of wedlock! It is as if one should advance to battle with the belief that the side should be victorious that would assume the more graceful attitudes, and deliver the more finely-turned compliments.

Love-mates are curious through their ingenuousness and ignorance. The few opinions they have are palpably absurd, and the more absurd they are the more stubbornly they cleave to them. One of these is that they were made for one another, which, from their unconquerable silliness, and the fitness belonging to mutually amorous folly, might indicate malignant design on the part of Nature. This, however, it is hardly necessary to say, is not their meaning. They affect to believe their souls so exquisitely attuned that but for their immediate union each must wander aimlessly, misunderstood, and unappreciated forevermore. Callow creatures, they think fables, and talk vacuity. They are made, like all men and women, for any one of a dozen, or a hundred, or a thousand, whose tastes and temperaments accord with theirs.

Nature has few peculiar moulds in her foundry of humanity. They are pretty much alike. When first taken out, the casts have the same shape, and must depend for their variation on future handling.

While we are very young, while the early consciousness of sex is restless within us, we are liable to love or to think we love, any one of the proper gender who does not persistently drive us away. Love, as we call it, is, then, simply propinquity. He or she who is nearest, and is not positively hostile, wins all the heart we have to win in the days of our midsummer madness.

And then to hear those precious ... prating of being born for one another; that they never shall or can love anybody but Clara or Paul, and that without their kindred soul there must be wasting away, and a distressing funeral, and a little grave decked with violets and whitest rosebuds! Something occurs to throw them apart. ... takes the place of Paul, and ... and Harry of Willie, ... takes the ...

Plain Truth.

In domestic happiness the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums her husband's respectability and credit are created or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagance and mismanagement; and more is spent in trifles than women would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on, ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within a man's province. There is often an unsuspected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those matters which make a well-regulated house. An unfurnished cruet-stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table-cloth, a mustard-pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are really nothings; but each can raise an angry word, or cause discomfort.

Depend upon it, there is a great deal of domestic happiness in a well-dressed mutton chop, or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow sated of beauty, tired of music, are often too wearied for conversation (however intellectual), but they can always appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of Armida; but—a melancholy fact?—if with these she fails to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections, that, without love, their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a higher order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic, are their first duties.

BAKED BREAD PUDDING.—Housekeepers often have sundry scraps—crusts and remnants of bread left in the bread tin, if they are not musty or mouldy, no matter how dry they may be, a good pudding can be made from them. Break them up into small bits, and turn over them enough boiling hot milk not only to cover them when dry, but to let them soak out well. Chop fine three table- [illegible]

Historical Phenomenon.

Just before Major Andre's embarkation for America, he made a journey to Derbyshire, to pay Miss Seward a visit, and it was arranged that they should take a pleasure ride to the Park. Miss Seward told Andre, that besides enjoying the beauties of the natural scenery, he would there meet some of her most valued friends, among them Mr. Newton, whom she playfully called her "minstrel," and Mr. Cunningham, the curate, whom she regarded as a very elegant poet.

"I had a very strange dream last night," said Mr. Cunningham to Mr. Newton, while they were awaiting together the arrival of the party, "and it has haunted me all day, seeming, unlike ordinary dreams, to be impressed very vividly on my mind:"

"I fancied to be in a great forest. The place was strange to me, and while looking about with some surprise, I saw a horseman approaching at great speed. Just as he reached the spot where I stood, three men rushed out of a thicket, and seizing his bridle hurried him away, after closely searching his person. The countenance of the man was a very interesting and impressive one. I seem to see it now. My sympathy for him was so great that I awoke. But I presently fell asleep again, and dreamed that I was standing near a strange city, among thousands of people, and that I saw the same person I had seen in the wood brought out and suspended to the gallows. The victim was young and had a courtly bearing. The influence and the effects of this dream are somewhat different from any that I ever had."

Presently Miss Seward arrived with the handsome stranger. Mr. Cunningham turned pale with a nameless horror as he was presented to Andre, and at his first opportunity said to Mr. Newton:

"That, sir, was the face I saw in my dream."

Beauty and Culture.

Personal attractions most girls possess—at any rate in a sufficient degree to render them attractive to somebody, for although there are standards of beauty, yet these do not prevail with all persons. There is something wonderful in the difference of aspect which the same face wears to different beholders. Probably the philosophical explanation of this is, what is hidden from all others becomes immediately and instinctively apparent to the eye of love. How can a moderately good looking girl increase her attractions? By culture. She must cultivate her mind. An ignorant, illiterate woman, even if she attracts attention, cannot retain the interest of an intelligent man. She must do this by reading, by study, reflection, and by familiar conversation with the best and most highly educated persons with whom she comes in contact. But the heart must be cultivated as well as the head. "Of all things," exclaimed a most elegant and refined gentleman, after nearly a life time's familiarity with the best society; "of all things give me a softness and gentleness in a woman." A harsh voice, a coarse laugh—trifles like these have suddenly spoiled many a favorable first impression. The cultivation of the heart must be real, not feigned. A woman who studies to appear rather than be good and generous seldom succeeds deceiving the other sex in these respects. She who in truth seeks earnestly to promote the happiness of those around her is very apt soon to obtain admirers among men. Above all other requisites in a woman is conscientiousness. Without this one touchstone of character, no matter what her charms and acquirements, she cannot expect to command the lasting regard of any man whose love is worth having.—*Inter-Ocean.*

A COURSE IN THE AIR.—The Paris correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* writes:

"One of the strangest and most horrible of sensational incidents took place the other day at Puteux. A party of children who were playing in the environs discovered floating in the air, and partly entangled amid the branches of a tree, a white parcel upborne by means of some twenty or thirty little red toy balloons, which were attached to it. The attention of the police being called to this singular object, it was brought down and the package opened, which proved to contain the corpse of a new-born infant. ... tigations into the matter brought to the following facts: The child ... that of a poor toy-maker and his ... Just after the confinement of the ... husband had died suddenly; ... household goods and chattels ... rent. The unhappy ... by this accumu- ... killed her in- ... threw herself ... her a writ- ... inten- ..."

... led against a ... a singular ... justice. The ... had robbed the ... client by exacting an exorbitant fee, and ... the latter made him stand and deliver in a dark part of the road.

Rothschild's Marriage.

Mlle. Bettina Rothschild, daughter of Baron Alphonse Rothschild, was married to-day at the synagogue in the Rue de la Victoire to Baron Albert Rothschild, of Vienna. Twelve o'clock was mentioned on the cards of invitation, but it was nearly half an hour after that time before the bridal pair arrived, in a magnificent equipage, followed by the other members of their numerous family, in *voitures de gala.* There was an immense crowd in the narrow street, but as no one was admitted into the synagogue without a ticket there was plenty of room in the sacred edifice.

The *coup d'œil* on passing the central doorway was highly effective. The architecture is imposing in the grand simplicity of its outlines, and the building is both wide and lofty, forming a spacious nave divided by a series of round arches from two side aisles. Behind the semicircular portion of the synagogue, on each side of the Ten Commandments, answering to what would be called the sanctuary in a church, there was a profuse decoration of tropical plants, with festoons of red and white roses disposed against a background of verdure. The red canopy beneath which the ceremony took place stood out in picturesque relief from this mass of green coloring.

The lady guests were marshalled into seats on the left, while the men were sent to the right. The latter were all in full evening dress. As soon as the bride and bridegroom made their appearance the organ pealed out and the excellent choir intoned an effective hymn. The boys' voices were particularly bright and telling. From a musical point of view the service was very interesting. A hymn on a charming melody, composed expressly for the occasion by M. Jonas, was well sung by an amateur, and during the offertory M. Faure gave the famous prayer from "Mose in Egitto," and it was droll to observe the *sangfroid* with which the entire congregation—I was about to say audience—turned their backs on what we should call the altar, and remained in this position to gaze at the famous singer, their love of music overcoming their respect for the sanctity of the place. Moreover, as soon as the offertory began everybody reversed the seats of his wooden chair in order to make room for the *quêteuses,* who, preceded by a *huissier* and accompanied by a gentleman, solicited alms in accordance with French practice, which in this instance somewhat impaired the effects of both instruments and voice. M. Faure also sung with superb effect a "Chant d'Hymenee," composed expressly for the occasion by M. Samuel David. The choral ritournelle of the canticle is very melodious, and the harp accompaniment to the second verse adds to the unquestionable effect of the composition. It begins in French, "Les chefs d'Israel sont dans l'allegresse," but M. Faure sung it to Hebrew words. The ceremony was concluded by an extraordinarily wild and difficult chant, sung by a cantor possessed of a voice of rare compass and power. In a short sermon the officiating rabbi alluded to the circumstances that the bride and bridegroom were already related by family ties.

When the service was over all the friends of the bride crowded into a side apartment to congratulate the newly married pair. The assemblage comprised most of the notables of Paris, and a remarkable number of handsome and well-dressed ladies. Hundreds of people were waiting in the bitterly cold wind in the open street to see the bride pass, but she escaped by a side door in the Rue St. Georges.—*Paris Cor. London Times.*

SECRETARY BRISTOW'S TITLE.—One of the little vanities of human nature appears in the fondness of men for titles. Secretary Bristow seems superior to this weakness. His proper military title is colonel, and in mentioning this fact, the Louisville *Commercial* tells the following story about it:

On the occasion of a small and informal dinner-party in Washington, a year or so ago, several gentlemen constantly used the title "General" in addressing the Secretary, whereupon he said, half in earnest,—

"Now, gentlemen, if you must have a military handle for my name, use the right one. I earned the colonel, I trust, in defending my country; but I never was a General, and can't see why my friends who know better persist in calling me General."

One of the gentlemen present defended the practice of applying the title "General" to the Secretary by remarking that he had been known to the country as Solicitor-General, and triumphantly asked the colonel what he had to say to that.

"Well," replied Bristow, with that peculiar expression of good-humor which is quite at home on his face, "if that argument hol[ds] then we must be careful to accost as ... general freight- ... ger of a circus in ..."

... AND GRAPE VINES. ... Heidelberg Castle, ... wine-butts. The ... quantity to fill ... On the top ... cask, which is over twenty ..., a platform has been erected for ... of dancing, and is approached by ... of thirty steps. When this great ... is filled with wine, all of those ... ve labored in the different vine- ... are invited to a *fete* that is always ... honor of the occasion, and the ... guests make merry by eating, drinking and dancing over the choice spirits that are under their feet. It may, to some, be a wonder where so much wine comes from, and it is only necessary to speak of some of the large grape-vines, and wonder will cease. At Hampton Court in England, there is a grape-vine that was planted in the year 1768, and after three enlargements of the vine-house, it now covers a space of 2,200 square feet.

... the ... on- The ... had ... remained ... He return- ... url, a few ... had de- ... bbery, fur- ... of poetic ... robbed the ... nt fee, and ... deliver in

WEST ALEXANDER, Washington county, Penn., is called the American Gretna Green. A justice of the peace there has, during his term of office, performed the marriage ceremony for 990 couples.

Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln was an eminently social man, and was fond of talking with everybody. Whatever might be a man's occupation or station, he would always, if thrown in his company, learn something from him. He was inquisitive and communicative. If he saw anything he did not understand, he stopped and made inquiries right and left until the mystery was solved. If in walking the street he saw a new piece of machinery upon the sidewalk exposed for sale, he would stop to learn what it was, how it worked, and what it was an improvement upon. He met everybody upon terms of equality, and made them feel at ease in his presence. Fred Douglass said of him that he was the only man in whose presence he ever was for half an hour who did not in some way remind him that he was a negro. An Irish woman anxious about her son in the army, or wanting something done, could make her way to his presence at the White House and gain a friendly consideration. He had no respect for rank as an artificial distinction. The soldier lost nothing in his estimation because he was in the ranks, and the General gained nothing because of his epaulets. Each stood before him on his merits on the question pending. The etiquette of the White House is that as members come from an audience, the Cabinet ministers in waiting are received first, then any members of the Senate, then the House, and lastly, the public. Once I was waiting in the ante-room with some Senators and Members, and after our cards had been sent in, and while we were waiting, we heard tramp, tramp, in the hall, and what was the indignation when it was found that some private soldiers, just from the battle of Ball's Bluff, ranked us all, and had an hour with the President, while we "cooled our heels in the ante-room!" In eating and drinking he was very temperate. He ate simply because it was necessary, and not for enjoyment. Indeed, it might almost be doubted whether eating furnished him enjoyment, or that he knew the difference between what was good and what was not. When in the White House, he certainly lived well, and seemed to enjoy it, but when on the circuit he seemed to enjoy it just as well. I never, in the ten years of circuit life I knew him, heard him complain of a hard bed or a bad meal of victuals. We would go out, for instance, at Mrs. Scott's at Danville, and be sumptuously entertained, and nobody would enjoy it more than he, but I never heard him say the food we got was any better than that which was furnished at the tavern. I remember his saying a few years before his election that he had never in his life tasted alchoholic liquors. So far as I know this was literally true. I never saw him drink, and never heard of his having done so, except upon one occasion, some wine. While at the White House he used to drink a glass of champagne with his dinner, but I believe that was prescribed for him. He could not play any game respectably well.—*Leonard Swett.*

Glove-Making in France.

France makes the finest gloves in the world, and they bring the highest prices in American markets. But the makers of the gloves have a hard life, and receive only meagre wages.

There are three departments in glove-making in France,—cutting out, sewing, and finishing, that is to say, embroidering the back, making the button-hole, and setting on the button. It is the work of men to cut out the glove; but women place it on the iron hand which forms the measure, strike it with a stamp and prepare it for the cutter.

This is not difficult work; it is done by the piece, and they receive tenpence for five dozen. The sewers are less favored. The price paid for a dozen pairs of ladies' gloves with one button is 3s 9d.; out of this they had to pay 50 per cent. to their employer, and 40 per cent. goes in silk, which they find; so that it only leaves about threepence halfpenny a pair.

If it be asked how many pairs a good work-woman can complete in one day, the answer will be that, working twelve hours without interruption, she may manage to get through four pairs; but most of the hands only do two pairs and a-half. This arises from the attention they must pay to household work.

Glove-making requires the most perfect cleanliness. Not only are soiled gloves returned to the sewer, but she is obliged to pay for the leather. Four pairs will be thus paid at the rate of elevenpence, from which a deduction must be made for lights of two and a-half, leaving eightpence-halfpenny.

These wages are still lower in Aveyron and Haute-Marne; but in the department of Isere, this occupies no less than twelve thousand women, representing a value of sixteen million francs. The manufactory at Grenoble employs twelve hundred cutters out, making five hundred and forty thousand dozen.

Those who work the back of the glove and finish it off are better paid; seven and sixpence is given for a dozen, but then the silk is not found. It requires six or seven hours to make a pair of embroidered gloves; supposing she does a pair and a-half a day, she will not earn that sum in a week.

At this work a woman must sew regularly, and have neither children nor many household matters to distract her attention, as it requires great nicety and skill. In Paris the work is done at the workshop of the maker, where it can be better performed, and the highest class of embroiderers obtain there about twelve shillings a dozen.

As we announced some time ago Hon. Wm. M. Evarts has consented to be the orator on the occasion of the Centennial celebration of the Fourth of July in Philadelphia this year. Mr. Longfellow having declined to be the poet by reason of ill-health, the Commission has selected Bayard Taylor to deliver an ode, and he has accepted the appointment.

SLEEP—death's younger brother; and so like him that I never dare trust myself with him without saying my prayers.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

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[illegible]

[illegible] ... There was nothing so [illegible] ... the recent discovery that there was corruption of the lowest character in the highest places of the Government." This corruption has come from a cause which we have pointed out again and again, viz., the placing of low toned men in office. It is the natural and legitimate result of the rule of politicians as contra-distinguished from that of statesmen. General Grant was elected to the Presidency in the interest of a party because he was a soldier, and not because he was a statesman. The men he has gathered about him are naturally, in the main like him. No man wishes to be the nominal head of a Government of which, intellectually and morally he is the tail. We have no right to expect a President to be wiser in his own policy than the constituency that placed him in power, or to be actuated by a higher motive. And, as if Schenck and Babcock and Belknap were not enough, we have been still further disgraced by a Senate that willingly listened to the voice of notorious demagogues, and insulted one of the purest names ever presented for its approval. Richard H. Dana, Jr., was not considered by the grave Senators as sufficiently low and degraded to succeed to the low, degraded and despicable Schenck. It really seems as if the powers in Washington were trying to see how deeply they can humiliate the nation, and how contemptible and detestable they can make it in the eyes of the world.

Now if any man has observed the influence of the head man of a corporation, he will understand and appreciate what we are about to say in regard to the influence of a President, in molding to himself the men around him. As is the President of a railroad, so is every officer and employee by rule. The loose or sound morals begin at the top and run down through the whole. As is the editor-in-chief of a great newspaper, so are the subordinates. Men who stand at the head of great organizations, or great interests, bring around them naturally men of their own kind, who take their cue in action and their tone in character and motive from them. Like master, like man,—an old proverb based upon old and mature observation. Now it is just as impossible to have a high-toned administration with a low-toned President, as it is to have a high-toned household with a loafer at its head. The thing is unnatural and impossible. In the next Presidential election the people really desire, we believe, to vote for, and elect, a gentleman and a statesman, a man who will associate himself in government only with gentlemen and statesmen, and who will send only such men to represent the Government abroad. The political and social tone at Washington is disgustingly low. It does not represent the people of America. It represents only the party politicians. They are our bane and disgrace; and if they are permitted to hold their influence through another administration, the people alone are to blame.

The voters of the nation have two points of practical aggressive action in the premises. They can attend the primary meetings everywhere and make their wills and wishes felt there; and they can exercise the grand, inailenable right of bolting. Let every decent man swear that he will not again vote to place an unworthy, low-toned man in any office, and the thing will be done. If we do not find good men in nomination let us bolt, and vote for the right man.

In a Territory, like ours, we have no voice in the choice of President, but the same principles which we have recited that should guide the the States in their elections for President will hold good with us. Never mind whether a man be nominated by Republicans or Democrats; if he is unworthy bolt that ticket and cast your vote for the best man.

SMALL COIN IN THE EAST.—Three different shipments of small coin, amounting in the aggregate to \$50,000, have been made from the Carson Mint, Nev., to the East, in addition to the heavy shipment from the Mint of San Francisco. It is being exchanged rapidly for fractional currency at the different sub-treasuries, and has created quite a sensation in some quarters, while in others a doubt as to whether it will be popular as a substitute for the currency it is intended to displace, and which the Eastern people have been so long accustomed to handle. The Boston Globe has the following item in reference to the small coin issue, as to the reception it met with in that city:

"The cheerful jingle of shining quarters is heard in the land again. The sub-treasury is paying specie for fractional currency, and in a few short weeks our familiar scrip will doubtless disappear and small change will chink again in the pocket of the pedestrian. But people have become rather attached to the convenient slips of pictured paper, and it will take some time to get familiar again with coin. Many persons will regard it as a nuisance at first and have a dread of carrying it about, which will speedily disappear when they find how easily it slips away and keeps the pocket light. To [illegible] will be a satisfaction in handling hard money once more."

Correspondence.

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PORT LUDLOW, May 14, 1876.

[illegible] since Port Ludlow has [illegible] in your paper, and perhaps a few words will not come amiss. [illegible] ... and Port Ludlow is [illegible] ... for without Mr. Phinney Ludlow is not Ludlow at all.

The mill is running on full time, and was never doing better work, or more of it than at the present time. There have been many improvements made during the past winter, and I venture to assert that there is no mill on the Sound that can turn out better lumber than Ludlow.

The prospects for a lively summer's work are flattering. There are four vessels on the way here now; among them the Forest Queen. Capt. Burns is surpassing himself this year. The last round trip of the Queen was made in 18 days and 4 hours. But Capt. Burns deserves all the success he meets with. He doesn't sit quietly down and wait for fortune to smile on him, but he has a peculiar way of tickling the "old dame" somewhere under the "fifth rib," and making her "smile."

The Hall Bros. have their fourteenth vessel on the stocks. They have built a splendid fleet of vessels here, and No. 14 will be no exception to the rule. Her dimensions are 131 feet keel, 33 feet beam, and 9½ feet depth of hold. She will be launched about the middle of June, and will run in the Coos Bay coal trade, owned by Chandler & Co.

Yesterday our usually quiet town presented quite a gala appearance. About noon the revenue cutter Wolcott steamed into the harbor with an excursion party from your city. They soon dispersed themselves about town. Mr. Phinney threw open his house and grounds to them, a collation was spread in the mill dining-room, a social dance was improvised at Good Templars' Hall, and everything done to make their visit pleasant.

Mr. Wm. Korter, formerly of Port Townsend, has become a resident of our town, having taken the business formerly carried on by Mr. Frank Harris. I believe he proposes building a residence and removing his family here, making this his permanent home. Your loss is our gain.

As I write the soft, sweet tones of a "big drum" fall gently on my ear. Rushing to the door, I am told it is the steamer Yakima with a party of excursionists from Port Gamble accompanied by the Gamble brass band. Port Ludlow seems to be a center of attraction. Well, one could scarcely find a pleasanter place in which to while away a few hours; and Mr. Phinney seems always glad to meet, and ever ready to entertain his friends. The "latch-string is always on the outside."

Our genial host of the Phœnix, Mr. R. D. Attridge, now occupies his fine new residence, commanding one of the finest views to be obtained from Ludlow.

Mr. Louis Poole (every body knows "Louis"), has quite recently taken possession of a young wife and new house—long may he "wave" to enjoy them both.

Altogether, Port Ludlow is prosperous and virtuous, consequently happy. "Ne quid nimis." H.

LATEST NEWS.

By Telegraph and Mail.

Gold, in New York on the 17th inst., 112⅝.

Legal tenders in Portland—buying 89; selling 90.

The steamer Quong Se arrived at San Francisco on Tuesday bringing nearly a thousand Chinese.

New developments continue to be made in whiskey frauds in San Francisco.

Forty-five of the Boston colony have arrived at Prescott, Arizona. They are indignant, and say the whole colony are disappointed, and will advise their friends to stay at home.

Nearly the whole of the business portion of Darlington, S. C., was burned on the 16th.

Moody and Sankey are holding meetings in St. Louis.

The paying admission on the 3d day of the Centennial was \$16,000.

It is officially announced that one hundred and ten thousand people entered the Centennial grounds on the 10th inst., the opening day. Dispatches from various places throughout the country show that the day was observed as a Centennial holiday. The President delivered a short but effective speech which was loudly cheered, the Emperor of Brazil rising in his seat and joining in the demonstration by vigorously waving his hat. Amid cheers on all sides, bells ringing, and bands playing in all directions, the Centennial Exhibition of 1876 was opened. The Empress of Brazil visited the Women's Pavilion in the afternoon. Dom Pedro also visited it and gave emphatic approval of the work displayed there. One of the most impressive scenes of the day [illegible] place in Machinery Hal[l] [illegible] President, assisted by t[he] [illegible] the crank which o[illegible] and turned it sev[eral] [illegible] was at once heard [illegible] that the engine w[illegible] The monstrou[s] [illegible] gan to [illegible] and till it was traveling at full [illegible] Gen. Hawley started the hu[illegible] which was taken up by the multit[ude]. Philadelphia was grandly illumin[ated] that evening.

The sailing ship Sumatra ar[rived] in San Francisco on the 13th [illegible] with 350 Chinamen on board.

Williams, Blanchard & Co. [h]ave been appointed agents at San Francisco for the new Panama transit steamship company. The South Carolina, the pioneer steamer of the line, will arrive from Panama this week.

The six Chinese companies of San Francisco have sent a dispatch to Hong Kong telling their partners there not to ship any goods in vessels carrying more than 100 Chinamen, so as to put a check upon the influx of their countrymen.

[illegible] ... is lecturing in San Francisco.

It is probable that [illegible] ... in Philadelphia, on the opening of the Centennial, was the first [illegible] of the earth to hail her majesty by her [illegible] title.

Officer Kanes, of the San Francisco police, arrived in Brooklyn on the 12th inst., having in custody John Holihan, who murdered Wm. Russell in Brooklyn, in 1871.

Many people are attracted to the Machinery Hall at the Centennial to see the numerous printing presses upon which editions of the New York papers are being worked off.

Iowa shows among exhibits in Agricultural Hall specimens of soils from 30 counties, in glass tubes six feet long, showing the depth of loam.

Oregon's exhibit is rich in wheat, oats, woods and dried fruit.

Washington Territory shows the tallest wheat and oats exhibited.

California prodigies of cacti excite general wonder.

The receipts on the opening day of the Centennial were \$40,000; on the second day, \$30,000.

The London Times had a warm, congratulatory editorial on the successful opening of the American Centennial Exhibition.

Reports from various parts of Maine and New Hampshire announce very destructive floods in the rivers, and the water is still rising. Great excitement prevails. No loss of life has thus far occurred, but the destruction of property is immense.

Dom Pedro visited the Naval Academy at Maryland, on the 13th, as the guest of Admiral Rogers and Governor Carrol. The visit was entirely informal.

The Executive Committee of the New York Liberal Republicans last week passed a resolution that inasmuch as no Liberal organization is known to exist in any State except New York, they fail to recognize the organized existence of the Liberal Republicans whom in their national capacity recently issued a call for a national convention of the party they claim to represent. They therefore advise the Liberals of New York to await the action of the conventions at Cincinnati and St. Louis with a view of supporting the least objectionable candidate thereby nominated.

At a meeting of the Union League Club in New York the following resolutions were adopted:

"That the Republican party must be faithful and leave no ground for doubt; that it intends to be truthful to the three great and paramount principles to which it has long been publicly pledged, and for which it has done more and is capable of doing more than any other party—

First, that all citizens shall be equal before the laws and shall be protected by the laws.

Second, That specie payment and gold as a standard of value shall be speedily restored.

Third, that the civil service shall be reformed on these points at least, and that both resolutions and nominees of the approaching Republican National Convention should be such as to leave no ground for doubt or distrust.

Dispatches received at London from Athens say that a vessel has arrived from Salonica which brings news that the American Consul was in Salonica at the time of the murder. The Christians took his carriage, which chanced to be at the railway station, put the girl into it and drove her to the consulate. The provisional council and the mob met in the mosque; the governor was present when the consuls were murdered. He merely protested and treated the matter lightly. The Turks filed past the corpses and spat upon them. The body of the French consul had 34 wounds. It is reported that the bodies of the murdered consuls remain unburied at Constantinople. The excitement is so great it would be dangerous to attempt a funeral. The lower classes of Mohammedans are purchasing daggers and revolvers with money supplied by those hoping for the massacre and plunder of Christians. European residents are leaving en masse. [Sa]lonica has been blockaded. Non[e of] the inhabitants are allowed to le[ave] town until the inquiry into th[e out]rage is terminated. Tw[o] iron-clads and two fri[gates are on their] way to Salonica.

Cholera is ra[illegible] tent in some [illegible] rumored [illegible] ed [illegible]

[illegible] whe[illegible] defic[illegible] the E[illegible] of co[illegible] elict in the [illegible] intimation [illegible] in Japan, a[illegible] the troubl[illegible] execution [illegible] the severe s[illegible] deemed to de[illegible] [co]untry, ar[illegible] many people think that if the [illegible] kari" were a little more popular in the United States, there would soon be greater purity in the civil service.

Fourth of July, 1876.

[illegible]

[illegible]

But though for this they died,
The boon was them denied
Our day to see;
Now, from north, east, west, south,
Is heard from every mouth—
Even the babe lisps forth—
I'm free, I'm free!

Together now we stand
A free, united band,
This happy day—
No whip, no goad, no chain
In all our vast domain;
Honor to Lincoln's name
We'll ever sing.

Would that the noble Penn,
Even in dreams had seen
His home to-day.
A noble princely band,
Rulers from every land,
In amity now stand,
And own one power.

City of Brotherly Love,
Well do thy acts approve
Thy peaceful name.
Down from the frigid zone,
From southern lands they come,
And all now proudly own
Thy gentle sway.

If might with us means right,
If we will ever fight
'Gainst wrong and crime,
God will his arm extend
Our nation to defend,
And guard us to the end
By His great might.

Peal on ye joyous bells
Your gladsome music tells
A nation's joy:
Loud let the cannon roar,
Loud let our voices pour
The strain from shore to shore,
Our Country's Free! M.A.B.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale or Rent.

RESIDENCE OF WM. KORTER, situated corner of Lawrence and Fillmore streets, containing nine rooms, principally hard finished, with cistern attached, holding 700 gallons of water. On the grounds, comprising 110 feet square, are a variety of fruit trees, shrubbery, etc. Terms easy.

Parlor, dining-room and kitchen furniture for sale.

Apply to WILLIAM KORTER, Port Ludlow,

Or on the premises.

—ALSO,—

One good milch cow for sale for \$25.00.

Port Townsend, May 16, 1876. 13tf

PROF. J. KORTER'S Scalp Reinvigorator!

—FOR—

IMPROVING THE HAIR, IMPARTING Vitality and Action to the Scalp; also, a sure cure for Dandruff. Price \$1.50 per bottle.

Go to the Shaving and Hair-dressing Emporium at the Free Library room.

Good Work Guaranteed.

Wm. H. H. LEARNED, AUCTIONEER —AND— COMMISSION MERCHANT, Port Townsend, W. T.

Keeps on hand a general assortment of New and Second Hand Goods of all descriptions; also dealer in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Vegetables, Candies, etc., etc.

Goods taken on Consignment.

Hawaiian Bark Lunalilo.

NEITHER CAPTAIN W. H. MARSTON, of the Hawaiian bark Lunalilo, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, May 18, 1876.

British Ship Clara.

NEITHER CAPT. WILLIAM SA[illegible] of the British ship Clara, nor t[he under]signed Agents of the above-name[d ship will] be responsible for debts contract[ed by the] officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD [illegible]

Port Townsend, April 24, 1876.

Chilian Ship Erminia

NEITHER CAPT. J. J. [illegible] Chilian ship Er[minia] [illegible] the undersigned A[gents of the above-] named ship will be r[esponsible for debts con]tracted by the officers [illegible]

ROTHS[CHILD] [illegible]

Port Townsend, Ap[ril] [illegible]

Italian S[hip] [illegible]

NEITHER CAPTA[IN] [illegible] the Italian ship [illegible] signed Agents of the [illegible] be responsible for [illegible] officers or crew.

ROT[HSCHILD] [illegible]

Port Townsend [illegible]

[illegible] Bark [illegible]

NEITHER CAPT[AIN] [illegible] the Bark Co[illegible] Agents of the a[illegible] sponsible for d[illegible] or crew.

Po[rt Townsend] [illegible]

A[TTORNEY] [illegible] miralty [illegible] Port Townsen[d]

1776. 1876.

GRAND CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION!

—ON THE—

FOURTH OF JULY,

—AT—

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

At Sunrise a Salute of 21 guns.

At 9 o'clock Boat and Canoe Races for purses.

At 10:30 A. M. a procession will be formed at the Masonic Hall under direction of Capt. G. H. Burton, Chief Marshal, in the following order:

Port Townsend Brass Band.
Port Townsend Lodge No. 6, F. and A. M.
Strict Observance Lodge No. 23, F. and A. M.
Jefferson Lodge No. 12, Order of Good Templars.
Washelli Tribe No. 3, Imp. O. of R. M.
Clalam Tribe No. 2, Imp. O. of R. M.
Chemakum Tribe No. 1, Imp. O. of R. M.
School Children.
Officers and Soldiers of the U. S. Army.
Officers and seamen, of the U. S. Marine service.
Invited Guests.
Citizens generally.

The procession will leave the Masonic Hall at 11 o'clock A. M. and proceed to a place on the hill selected for the purpose.

At 12 M. a grand salute of 21 guns.
Reading of the Declaration of Independence by D. W. Smith.
Orations by Hons. H. G. Struve and C. M. Bradshaw.
After the oration the procession will reform and march back to the Masonic Hall and disband.

At 2 o'clock P. M. horse-racing for a purse.
Foot races for a purse.
Wheelbarrow and sack races for a purse.
Salute at sundown of 21 guns.

The whole to conclude with a

GRAND CENTENNIAL BALL At Fowler's Hall.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

A. F. Learned, Sigmund Waterman, Horace Tucker, Capt. Jas. M. Selden.

COMMITTEES OF INVITATIONS:

VICTORIA.—Doctor J. W. Powell, Hon. David Eckstein, H. L. Tibbals, D. W. Higgins.

PORT TOWNSEND.—H. A. Webster, L. B. Hastings, O. F. Gerrish, S. I. Katz, Capt. J. M. Selden.

PORT DISCOVERY.—C. E. P. Wood, Andrew Waymouth.

DUNGENESS.—Edward Pilcher, Richard McDonald, John Morris.

SAN JUAN.—James McCurdy, I. Katz.

WHIDBY ISLAND.—G. O. Haller, R. C. Hill.

PORT LUDLOW.—George W. Harris, Frank Bowers, Frank Harris.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE:

Chas. Gerrish, L. B. Hastings, Jr., Wm. Katz, Frank Bartlett.

FLOOR MANAGERS.

Sigmund Waterman, Frank Hastings, John T. Norris, David Littlefield, J. [illegible] Keene, Wm. Korter.

THE BEST MUSIC IN THE TERRITORY

will be employed for this occasion, and no efforts will be spa[red to make this] one of the grandest and most successful Balls ever given in W[ashington Territory].

A CORDIAL INVITATION IS EXTENDED [illegible]

Supper will be prepared by J. J. Hunt.

Tickets, including Supper .... [illegible]

FOR SALE AT

Rothschild & Co.'s, Waterman & Katz's and [illegible]

WM. H. H. LEARN[ED] [illegible]

D. W. SMITH, Secretary.

JEWELRY [illegible]

1776. 1876.

GRAND CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION AT SEATTLE, W. T., July 4th, 1876.

THE CITIZENS OF SEATTLE HAVE determined to celebrate the

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY —OF— AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE

ON THE COMING FOURTH OF JULY,

And, in order to observe the day in a manner befitting the occasion, hereby extend a

CORDIAL INVITATION

To everybody throughout our Territory to join them and make it worthy of the great event.

By order of the Committee. 6-1d

THOMAS PHILLIPS, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Collector and Conve[yancer],

Houses to rent, money loan[ed] [illegible] paid for non residents. Homestead and pre-emptio[n] [illegible] pared, and titles to claims sec[ured]. Anything and everything [illegible] sold.

It will be to the advan[tage of those] buying, selling, or renting [illegible] me by letter, or at my office,

Port Townsend,

NOTIC[E]

IN THE MATTER OF THOM[AS] [illegible] Bankrupt.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF [the] District Court of the Third Judic[ial Dis]trict of Washington Territory, sitt[ing in] Bankruptcy, I will lease the Utsalady saw[mill,] store, store-wharf, blacksmith shop, w[ith] their appurtenances, for the term of o[ne] year.

For particulars inquire of, or address, [the] undersigned, at Utsalady, W. T., or Denni[son] & Blanchard, his Attorneys at Port To[wn]send, W. T.

SAMUEL D. HOW[E]

Assignee of the Estate of Thomas Cr[illegible] Bankrupt.

Port Townsend, April 20, 1876.

THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
Port Townsend, Washington Territory,
BY C. W. PHILBRICK.

Terms of Subscription.—$3.00 per annum in advance; six months, $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES. One inch, first insertion, $1.50; each subsequent insertion, 50 cts; yearly advertisements taken at liberal rates.

☞ All Accounts Settled Monthly. ☜

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1876.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE PICNIC.—As per announcement through our columns last Friday, the grand picnic excursion of the season, given by Capt. Selden of the steam revenue cutter Oliver Wolcott to the school children, took place on Saturday last. "The face of "Old Sol" wore a clouded expression in the early morning hours, but as it neared nine o'clock the veil was lifted and he shone with great brilliancy, reflecting beams of sunshine on the countenances and feelings of the nearly 200 ladies, children and gentlemen that were assembled on board the Wolcott to take a pleasant ride to Port Ludlow. The bright faces and fresh and pretty attires of the little ones as they gamboled about on deck made a very pleasing and pretty scene, while the inspiriting airs discoursed by Port Townsend Brass Band animated ... The time having arriv... the lines were soon cast off ... gallant steamer proceed... via the Fort, where sev... the party. The officers ... used every precaution ... uld occur to may the en... It should prove a pleas... the children and their ... on Ludlow was reached ... g of flags and handker... wharf, to welcome the ... the genial and popular ... Mr. Phinney, who im... open his elegant house ... Good Templars' Hall and ... ing-room for the benefit of all. ... h the party dispersed, some in ... on and some in another, as in... dictated. A goodly number ... eir way to the Hall where they ... the light fantastic" for about ... to excellent music furnished by ... Hook on the violin and Mr. ... the flute, with Frank Bowers ... of ceremonies. How... discharg...

WE LEARN that the Washington Hotel is to be re-opened by Mr. S. Strange.

THE Eliza Anderson has been put on the ways at Seattle and will undergo repairs to the extent of $10,000.

DR. SPARLING, formerly of this town, has been appointed resident physician of the Insane Asylum, at Steilacoom.

THE bark Brontes, has undergone repairs and is again on her way to San Francisco with a cargo of lumber.

DURING the absence of the County Treasurer east, his son, L. B. Hastings, jr., is authorized to transact the business of the office.

G. M. HALLER, Esq., will visit LaConner, Whatcom Co., on May 30th, professionally. All legal business and conveyancing will receive prompt attention.

THREE-QUARTERS of the ship Pride of the Port, 1,173 tons, now at Burrard Inlet, has been sold, and will be commanded by Capt. Chas. Sawyer, late of the wrecked ship Orpheus.—Ex.

IN Justice's Court this week the following business was transacted: Territory of Washington vs. E. Lewer and T. Barnum; charge of assault and battery. C. M. Bradshaw appeared for the Territory, G. Morris Haller on behalf of the defence. Jury trial, occupying half a day. Verdict for the defence. Defendants discharged.

DURING the past week we have been practicing the manly and ennobling art of whitewashing and paper-hanging, and now consider ourself a proficient in the business. Parties requiring work done in this line can bring it to the ARGUS office, situated on Bay View corner. Ceilings, fences, or other heavy articles can be sent by the express wagons at our risk.

THE weather during the first part of the week was remarkably cold. On Tuesday there was a fall of three inches of snow at Port Gamble and a heavy rain here. The steamer Goliah arrived here from Port Gamble at 7 A. M. that day, and back of her wheel house there was enough snow unmelted to enable Capt. Libby and others to have a lively little game of snow-balling people on the wharf.

THE b... noe purchased by Commis... for the Centennial was found, ... in San Francisco, to be too ... across the continent on ... and has been sawed ... part will be trans... making a differ... and a saving of ... in the cost of ... robably not ar... to be exhibited ... will be taken to ... aced in the National ... whole of Judge Swan's ... an manufactures will ul... placed.

...nship City of Panama arrived ... cisco last Sunday. In enter... k she ran into and damaged ... new British steamship Zea... st arrived from Australia. "En ... a friend from Victoria, informs ... re was considerable indigna... expressed in that city last ... account of the Panama not leav... mails at the advertised sched... Wednesday, May 10th ... The Victoria agents, ... bals, had every ... ted to the ... all ready for ... served, but to ... the announce... ... was out ... uld not leave ... had been ... ined ... chief ... ined ...

Boat Racing.

The following prizes will be awarded at the aquatic contest to take place at Port Townsend on the Fourth of July:

At 9 A. M.—Whitehall boats, pull race, one pair oars, $10.

Indian canoe, paddle race, 1st prize, $10; 2d prize, $5. Each canoe to be manned by eight Indians in costume.

At 3 P. M.—Sail-boat race; every description allowed to enter; 1st prize, $25, 2d prize, $10.

Pull-boats will be required to pay an entrance fee of $5, and sail-boats $3.

All entries for either race must be made by 2 P. M., July 2, 1876, at the office of the Secretary.

W. H. H. LEARNED,
Chairman Executive Committee.
D. W. SMITH, Secretary. 13

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Music for Everybody!

I have on hand a number of

Brass Band Instruments,

Of the Stratton Manufacture,

which I will dispose of CHEAP if called for soon.

W. H. H. LEARNED.
Port Townsend, May 18, 1876. 13

Custom House Sale.

CUSTOM HOUSE, DIST. OF PUGET SOUND,
Port Townsend, May 18, 1876.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following described articles, seized for violation of the U. S. Revenue Laws, will be sold at Public Auction for cash, to the highest bidder, at the Custom House in Port Townsend, W. T., JUNE 19th, 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M.:

No. of Seizure.	Date of Seizure.	Where Seized.	Articles Seized.
[illegible]	Dec. 17, 1874	Port Blakely, W. T.	12 bottles of claret wine.
[illegible]	Dec. 17, 1874	Port Blakely, W. T.	3 bottles of brandy.
[illegible]	March 3, 1875	Port Townsend, W. T.	2 tin cans (30 gals.) alcohol.
[illegible]	Nov. 4, 1875	Steamer Salvador	[illegible] tins (5 lbs.) opium.
[illegible]	Dec. 14, 1875	Str. North Pacific	[illegible] tins (4 lbs.) opium.
[illegible]	Jan. 25, 1876	Str. North Pacific	[illegible] tins (20 lbs.) opium.
[illegible]	Mar. 21, 1876	Str. North Pacific	[illegible] tins (1 lb.) opium.
[illegible]	May 9, 1876	Str. North Pacific	[illegible] tins (1 lb.) opium.

Persons claiming any of the above-named articles are required to file their claim therefor with the Collector of Customs of this District within twenty days from the date of the first publication of this notice.

H. A. WEBSTER,
Collector of Customs.
13-td

NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between William H. Newton and James Keymes, under the firm name of Newton & Keymes, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Wm. H. Newton, who will pay all claims against and receive and collect all moneys due the late firm.

WM. H. NEWTON,
JAMES KEYMES.
Port Townsend, May 1, 1876. 12-1w

Music Lessons!

PARTIES WISHING TO TAKE LESSONS on the Organ are now presented with an opportunity for so doing. For particulars, or terms apply to MRS. F. H. VIDLER.
Port Townsend, May 4, 1876. 11-tf

NOTICE.

I WILL SELL ALL MY LAND BEtween Sequim Bay and Port Angeles, ... County, W. T., for seventy-five cents ...

WILLIAM CRASWELL.
... T., May 1, 1876.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

O.F.GERRISH&CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
OF EXTRA QUALITY.

HARDWARE,
House and Ship Carpenter's Tools,
SHIP CHANDLERY,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
Boots and Shoes,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS, &C., &C.

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Of all Kinds.

AGENTS FOR THE
BUCKEYE
MOWER & REAPER
HAINE'S HEADER
SWEEPSTAKE THRESHERS,
SEED-DRILLS
Taylor's Sulky Rakes,
LINE PLOWS.
Farm Wagons
&c., &c.,

...ices
W. T.

S
E!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ,

SHIPPING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS

AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK
OF
ALL KINDS OF GOODS,
And will Sell
CHEAPER FOR CASH,
Than any House on Puget Sound.

E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S
Blue Grass Whiskey,
Pure and Unadulterated, below San Francisco Prices

Our Facilities for Purchasing in the Leading Markets are Superior to any.

We will give and take Exchange on
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK,
At the most Liberal Discount.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

GRAND
LOTTERY!

First Grand Lottery of Washington Territory,

LEGALIZED

By an Act of the Legislature, approved Nov. 12, 1875, ... His Excellency, E. P. ...y, Governor of the Territory.

CAPITAL
$300,000,
DIVIDED INTO
60,000 TICKETS,
AT $5.00 COIN EACH,
Or eleven for $50

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF KING County, Washington Territory, appointed M. S. Booth, Esq., Auditor King County; Capt. George D. Hill, U. S. A., Treasurer King County; and John Collins, Esq., Trustees, into whose hands the whole of the property is deeded in trust for the prize-holders.

...ttle Saw-Mill and Mill Property,
by H. L. Yesler, will be the
Prize of $100,000

...ker's Corner,
...d the
...perty

TIBBALS & CO.'S
Superior Teams.
Teaming of all kinds done,
Vessels Discharged,
Best of Cord Wood, Cheap!
Water furnished to vessels & families;

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSIness promptly attended to.

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

GOODS DELIVERED AND FREIGHTS collected by
H. L. TIBBALS & CO.,
Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

DRUGS,
PAINTS, OILS
STATIONERY, &C.,
Wholesale and Retail, by
N. D. HILL,
Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
AND TRUSSES;
Patent Medicines of all Kinds.
GLASS,
...es;
...
...IR OILS,
...es used for the Toilet,
&c., &c., &c.
Quick Sales & Small Profits

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded.

...R S... ...E.
ONE YOK... WORK ... LARGE ... for Sale. For terms apply to
JOHN H. BARTLETT.
Port Townsend, April 27, 1876. 10-4w

A Rare Chance!

SALOON AND BUSINESS FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL DISPOSE of his Saloon, including stock and fixtures, on reasonable terms. It has a good run of business, and will prove a safe investment. For particulars inquire on the premises, opposite the Cosmopolitan Hotel.

GEORGE STERMING.
Port Townsend, Nov. 4, 1875.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Forwarding
AND
Commission
MERCHANTS,
Port Townsend, W. T.
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING
Boots & Shoes,
SHIP CHANDLERY,
Tobacco and Cigars,
LIQUORS,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
STATIONERY, &C.

EXCHANGE
On San Francisco, Eastern, and Principal Cities of Europe Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances
MADE ON
Consignments.

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

GOODS
Bought and Sold on
COMMISSION.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTed by us directly from the vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quan tities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE Spring and Summer Goods received by the last steamer.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

NEW DRESS GOODS, TRIMMED Hats, Ribbons, Buttons, Flowers, Embroideries, etc., latest styles.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING and Furnishing Goods.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

PORT TOWNSEND
Boot & Shoe
STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS'
LADIES', MISSES,
AND CHILDREN'S
Boots & Shoes
Of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.

Gent's and Ladies'
Arctic Over-Shoes.

Gent's, Ladies', Misses and Children's
Rubber Over-Shoes

Shoe Findings,
Rigging Leather, Etc.
A complete assortment of
Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work
And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ A fair share of the patronage of the public's solicited.
J. FITZPATRICK.

North Pacific Saloon

GERMANIA BEER HALL,
Opposite Dalgardno's Hotel.
C. LOUIS SCHUR, PROPRIETOR.

THE BEST OF
LAGER, ALE & PORTER
Constantly on hand. Also the
BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS & TOBACCOS

Detroit Currency.

The Empress of India is on good terms with Queen Victoria.

Troy exhibits 150 Centennial Sunday hats. Secure your railroad tickets now.

Seth Greene has no sympathy for whales. He got too many of them when he was a schoolboy.

The death of A. T Stewart will probably be taken by some men as another warning not to get rich.

An Iowa Sunday-school doesn't mean to be fooled this year, and has fixed for a May-day party on the 1st of July.

Dom Pedro's wife is a little bit of a woman with dancing eyes, and she dances a quid of gum in her mouth when not in society.

It is noticed that a man is just as mad if you point an empty gun at him as he is when the gun is loaded. Therefore put in a load.

Some one has been stealing spittoons from the Louisiana State House. Can't lay it to the members, for they spit on the floor and walls.

A member of the Louisiana Legislature sent his wife sixteen calico dresses when he drew his first pay. Susan B. may deny it, but the facts are there.

A Cincinnati physician says that people catch cold through their ears. He admits that his assertion is not meant to cover any case outside of that city.

Brigham Young has four family physicians, and he pays them by the year. His idea of a good doctor is: "A man who kills or cures within a week."

It was a very kind-hearted man who proposed to ballast a new Southern railroad with sawdust, so that people wouldn't be hurt much when they fell off the cars.

Indiana papers have found out that California beats the Hoosier State for divorces. A Sacramento judge isn't over twelve minutes breaking a family all to pieces.

The Chinese cheapen American labor in California, but are not white men patriotic enough to work for the same wages which a blamed foreigner can get rich on?

The St. Louis *Republican* calls for a city ordinance to force tramps to earn their bread and butter. Suppose a tramp doesn't like bread and butter, but wants sweetcake?

A Boston doctor says that people who chew gum a great deal are apt to have softening of the brain. Some doctors believe that the softening comes before the chewing.

The Rochester *Chronicle* wants to know why any man who can get out of St. Louis will stay there. Some one has to remain to take care of the mud and keep the postoffice open.

An old railroad traveler says there are not ten hotels in the United States where a man can get a good cup of coffee. He thinks all hotel drinks can be put under the head of "slops."

A deaf man living in Connecticut always walks on the railroad track when he can. He has been lifted off several times by locomotives, but he sticks to it that railroad routes save time.

A broken heart can't be seen and is easily mended. A broken nose knocks a man's beauty all to pieces. And yet Wisconsin juries put a broken heart at $5,000 damage, and a broken nose at $200.

A man from Michigan has been a clerk in government service at Washington for the last sixteen years, and he brags that he has had to change his political and religious views but two hundred and eight times.

It would do some of the first settlers of Jamestown, Virginia, good to come to life and take a peep at that town. They would find everything about as they left it, only a little older, with more knot-holes to be seen.

A Revolutionary Incident.

A most thrilling reminiscence of the American Revolution is related of Gen. Muhlenberg, whose ashes repose in the old Trappe Church, Montgomery county, Virginia.

When the war broke out, Muhlenberg was a rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Dunmore county. On a Sunday morning he administered the communion of the Lord's Supper to his charge, stating that in the afternoon of that day he would preach a sermon on "The duties men owe to their country." At the appointed time the building was crowded with anxious listeners. The discourse was founded on a text from Solomon, "There is a time for every purpose and for every work." The sermon burned with patriotic fire; every sentence and intonation told the speaker's deep earnestness in what he was saying. Pausing a moment at the close of his discourse, he repeated the words of the text, and then in a tone of thunder exclaimed: "The time to preach is past; the time to fight has come!" and suiting the action to the word he threw from his shoulders his robes, and stood before the congregation in military uniform. Drumming for recruits was commenced on the spot, and it is said that almost every male of suitable age in the congregation enlisted forthwith.

A Dying Man's Heroism.—Superintendent Flint, of the Midland railroad, after a severe snow storm, mounted the engine which propelled a snow plough and proceeded to clear the track. The snow plough and engine which started half an hour in advance of the mail train had arrived at the trestle work crossing of the Willowemoc, when, with a sudden crash, the whole expedition was precipitated twenty feet into the rocky bed of the stream below—engine, snow plough, rails and bridge timbers in one confused mass. All escaped uninjured except Superintendent Flint. He was entangled in the ruins. Held fast by the iron monster that had fallen across his lower extremities, enveloped in clouds of escaping steam, he was found by his companions, who endeavored to extricate him from his perilous position, and though suffering agony, rallied his ebbing strength and called out, "Stop that mail train." Having said this, he died. The train was stopped, and its load of passengers that an instant before were rushing on to quick and certain destruction, gathered around and tenderly took up the remains of him who, in his dying agony, had remembered their peril, and by averting it had won his right to the title of hero.—*Hudson Star.*

A man in Providence, who was recently bitten by a mad dog, has paid all his bills and made his will. It may be very wicked, but some of the tailors and shoemakers in Providence are now praying that a large number of the young men of the place may be bitten by mad dogs, too.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Marshal Stalk—A Shakespearean Character.

Adrien de Montfort says in his reminiscences of actors in *Wilkes' Spirit:* It was very generally known in the community, particularly among scholars and the journalistic profession, that the celebrated comedian W. E. Burton had one of the finest Shakespearean libraries in the country, and it was not an unusual thing for him to receive applications for the privilege to examine some particular work, *apropos* of some question of construction or debatable point of peculiar meanings and phrases, etc. These privileges were generally accorded, as they flattered the very pardonable pride of the owner of such valuable text-books. On one occasion a young gentleman was admitted with an introduction from a well known legal practitioner at the New York bar, who desired to "read up" on certain points about which a wager had been made.

"The bearer," the letter went on to say, "is a student at Columbia College, and to him has been left the decision of the moot question. You will permit him, I feel assured, to examine the authorities."

The comedian introduced the stranger to his library, and as he had "business abroad" left him among the precious volumes. Later in the day, when Burton returned to his house, he found the student still occupied in his researches. He judged from the number of displaced volumes, that he had been busily engaged in the search. At last, thinking he might be of service to the young gentleman, an offer of assistance was made and accepted.

"What particular passage do you seek?" inquired Burton.

"I am looking for one of the *dramatis personæ*," was the reply, "but thus far I have been unsuccessful. The assertion has been made that there is one character mentioned in some one of Shakespeare's plays which is never cast; indeed, that although it is always named, no one has ever been known to perform it."

"And what may the character be?"

"Marshal Stalk," replied the verdant youth.

The "Governor" at once perceived that a practical joke had been perpetrated upon the student, and so he came to his relief.

"You will find it in Hamlet," he said; "but you will perceive that, although he accompanies the Ghost to the wings, and even to the spot from which he is seen by other characters, he never comes upon the stage."

"Then," inquired the victim, "how do we know that he really exists?"

"Simply because those who see him record the fact. Here is the line:

'See where he comes with martial stalk.'

Of course, did they not see him, they could not mention him."

The argument was convincing, and the young man went away to settle the wager according to the light that had been given him. Burton used to relate the incident with keen appreciation.

The Victim of a Parisian Upholsterer.

The Paris correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says there is just now "exhibiting" publicly in Paris, the interior of a private hotel charmingly situated in the Avenue Gabriel, facing the Champs Elysees. It was purchased a year or two after the war, by a wealthy Peruvian, or who supposed himself to be wealthy, as a speculator in mines. This is just the sort of individual, rolling in ready money, whom a first-class Parisian upholsterer and decorator delights to get hold of and "bleed" while his veins are full. The poor man is probably only just removed from a savage, very fond of finery and display, grossly ignorant and uneducated, and hardly able to do more than write checks on his banker, which is, no doubt, quite enough for the purpose he is wanted for. Well, this luckless wight fell into the hands of a first-rate Parisian house, well known for its taste—and its charges. They inflamed him with an ambition to "furnish and decorate;" and, moreover, to give them a *carte blanche* as to expenditure. I wish I could hope to convey to you any idea of what the result has been. One result, indeed, is easily told, which you will readily anticipate, and that is that the unfortunate gentleman has been "used up" almost before he had settled himself in his hotel, after some three years spent in "furnishing and decorating" at a cost (besides the price of the hotel) of more than a million. Considering that the house is not large, and that the above sum has been expended solely in "furnishing," properly so-called—that is to say, without works of art or objects to the price of which there is no limit—you may well suppose that all mere "upholstering" could do has been done. And such, in fact, is the case; and our Peruvian can hardly complain that in that respect he has not had his money's worth, such as it is. Never, perhaps, was a more costly and beautiful exhibition seen of modern French furniture of the highest quality. The house has been thrown open for public exhibition the whole of this week, previous to a sale the week after. It is left precisely in the state in which it has just been finished, and hardly inhabited. Four almost gigantic statues on revolving pedestals, of the "Four Seasons," placed in the four corners of the principal saloon, and which cost 150,000 francs, were brought home, an attendant told me, only two days ago! Everything is still brand new; and it was pitiable to see a motley crowd treading upon the exquisite Ambusson carpets, handling draperies of Lyons silks so rich that they would stand upright of themselves, or sitting down upon chairs and couches of the finest Gobelins tape[...]ut no description could convey [...] an idea of the costliness and [...] his millions' worth of [...] decora[...] been seduced [...] bring it under th[...] tioneer.

Ole B[...] maste[r] of the violin [...] ries of concerts in [...] some of the fire of [...] violin is still, as eve[r] part of his tall, swa[...] caressed it and hugged it clos[e as] one would a petted child; an[d the] touch of his gentle, coaxing ha[nd drew] from it such sweet, melodious [...] far-away tender recollections, [...]h tender glimpses of another and b[ette]r world: There is not the fine technic[...] Joachim, but with Ole Bull one is glad to be rid of it. It is like the music of the Æolian harp, to which we listen transfixed, and care not to know whence comes the power that captivates and bewilders us. This is the last tour the old master will ever make, after which he will retire to his old Norwegian home.—*Home Journal.*

The Kentucky Legislature has passed a bill taxing all dogs over three years of age $2 each. Dogs refusing to give their ages to the census enumerators will be dealt with summarily.

Old Rome and New Romans.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Out yonder to the south, beyond the walls of Rome, and five, ten, twenty miles away, lies old Rome, lifting here and there above the earth some broken bit of the skeleton of her own mighty proportions. And down here by the Tiber, immediately under us as we stand on the Spanish steps and look west, we see shafts of marble, old columns that lift like mossy tombstones on the grave of the great dead city. There lies Rome on the banks of the Tiber, old Rome dead, very dead, and buried in the dust and the debris of ten and fifteen centuries.

On the side of this dead city, out of the side of its grave, as it were, even out of the dust and bones and ashes of this great dead city, has grown a sort of mushroom. The mushroom is modern Rome.

New Rome is here, pushed back from the Tiber, back on to the higher land, for they could not build closer, because of the immense ruins; and then the Tiber overflowed, too. But here is new Rome to-day—a very rickety town it is, too, compared with the old one. You might call it a toadstool grown up out of the bones of the dead, and not be far wrong.

Here are shops, banks, saloons for refreshments, fashionable resorts for fashionable gamblers and fast women; fashionable modern improvements of civilization.

Here are sidewalks and wide streets, and well-paved drives, all giving the new town an infinite advantage over the old town there in the Ghetto where the Jews are.

Here are also painted women, fast and frivolous; gay young men, giving their fortunes free rein; broken foreigners and threadbare Romans; and many other things which make a man who is in earnest with the world and himself infinitely prefer the old town, even as it is now, with all its rags and wretchedness, to the new. New Rome is, in fact, a kind of imitation Paris. It may not be quite so wicked, but it certainly does its best, and is improving in that direction every season. I met with an artist my first year in Rome, and I saw old Rome thoroughly, and liked it far better than the new.

In Rome ours was a life of extremes. We had been among the miserable all winter. We had settled away down to the very dregs from what was reckoned about the fashionable world. This I had done by choice; but now that the sun was out again, and winter nearly gone in fact and in fancy, and a new life was being offered, we both chose to accept it. We had ranged society in all its shades and grades with a freedom and a facility that was amusing even to ourselves to think of.

"I have seen it all," said my friend, "from the open-air reception of the crossing-sweeper up to the first step of the throne. It is a little better than a comedy down about the bottom, but not quite so good as a funeral as you get to the top. Perhaps the best place in the whole range is a calling acquaintance with those who are just a little below or a good distance above 'shop.'"

In mushroom Rome you always find this Italian at the door. He is the faithful sentinel. When Rome comes to be destroyed like Pompeii, as it probably will, it will be this man, this porter with the military cap, with its gold band, and military clothes with gold stripes, who sits at every door of fashionable Rome, who will, centuries after, be found in the ashes and ruins, dead at his post!

No, it will not be the Roman soldier this time! It will be the Italian porter in the military cap and military clothes, for he will be sound asleep and cannot escape.

This porter of mushroom Rome seems to never do anything whatever but sleep—but to take toll and sleep. He wakes up just long enough to take the payment of your franc, or half-franc, and then he settles back in his coffin at the side of the door, and peacefully sleeps right before your eyes.

What a conscience he must have!

Down in old Rome, real Rome, they also have porters. But these porters are shoemakers, and they sit either outside the door or inside the hall. There is no house so humble in Rome that it has not its porter. And these porters of the Ghetto are great men. They sit there all day, and talk and work, and work and talk, and truly come to be very wise and learned. They know even more than the French barber, and, if such a thing were possible, could even talk faster than he. There is always a crowd around the porter in the Ghetto. He is a sort of bulletin-board, and the poor Jews, and the fishermen, and the chestnut women come and stand before him, and read the news as he prods, and pegs, and pokes, and pounds away at his knees.

When you first visit this part of old Rome, you wonder why in the world there are so many shoemakers. After you have walked half a mile over the villainous sharp little stones set up[on the] pavement and sidewalk, you cease [to] wonder.

It was a strange dress for a[ny] save this. But in this intense and [pas]sionate country, where the bl[ood is] warm, and the imagination is [...] fired by beauty and beauti[ful things,] where the soul is languid [...] the body clad [...] sunshine, colo[r ...] only admire.

The common [...] uniform mo[...]

[...] crown. [...] again, [...] have a [...] you; [...] ing the [...] taining [...] ing you [...] Wear you[r ...] weather, [...] at [...] nine. [...] the vacilla[ti]ng and [...] olute ten[...] the trouble to [...] nd shuffle, an[d] twist, that it do[...]est, manly independence to stat[...] ground. Take what time you please to make up your mind; but having made it up, stick to it.

Thanks "From the Depths of the Heart."

Wellington, Lorain Co., O., Aug. 24, 1874.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your medicines, Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, have proved of the greatest service to me. Six months ago no one thought that I could possibly live long. I had a complication of diseases,—scrofula, manifesting itself in eruptions and great blotches on my head that made such sores that I could not have my hair combed without causing me much suffering; also causing swollen glands, tonsils enlarged, enlarged or "thick neck," and large and numerous boils. I also suffered from a terrible Chronic Catarrh, and in fact I was so diseased that life was a burden to me. I had tried many doctors with no benefit. I finally procured one-half dozen bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and one-dozen Sage's Catarrh remedy and commenced their use. At first I was badly discouraged, but after taking four bottles of the Discovery I began to improve, and when I had taken the remaining I was well. In addition to the use of Discovery I applied a solution of Iodine to the Goitre or thick neck, as you advise in pamphlet wrapping, and it entirely disappeared. Your Discovery is certainly the most wonderful blood medicine ever invented. I thank God and you, from the depths of my heart, for the great good it has done me.

Very gratefully,
Mrs. L. CHAFFEE.

Most medicines which are advertised as blood purifiers and liver medicines contain either mercury, in some form, or potassium and iodine variously combined. All of these agents have strong tendency to break down the blood corpuscles, and debilitate and otherwise injure the human system, and should therefore be discarded. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, on the other hand, being composed of the fluid extracts of native plants, barks and roots, will in no case produce injury, its effects being strengthening and curative only. Sarsaparilla, which used to enjoy quite a reputation as a blood purifier, is a remedy of thirty years ago, and may well give place as it is doing, to the more positive and valuable vegetable alteratives which later medical investigation and discovery has brought to light. In Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammation, Mercurial affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin and Sore Eyes as in all other blood diseases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has shown its great remedial powers, curing the most obstinate and intractable cases. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

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