

PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS SUPPLEMENT.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, JUNE 7, 1878.

Local and News Items

OUR gentlemanly barber, Mr. DeLaitang, thinks it quite out of place to have his name bandied about in false and foolish items about the German Consulship, especially when such items are published merely as slurs upon Mr. D. C. H. Rothschild, whose official papers have just arrived, investing him with authority as French Consul. Mr. DeLaitang would have been spared his just indignation had others not been devoid of the instincts of gentlemen.

We received a communication this week from Skokomish, signed "Benjamin," which is declined publication—first, because the writer did not give his name; and secondly, because the article contained nothing which could merit serious consideration. It was an attempt to defend or excuse fishing on Sunday, a case of the kind in Chinacum valley, having been appropriately censured by a contemporary.

It will be remembered that Father Cesary is not forgetting to advertise the grand excursion from this place to San Juan, which will occupy the attention of a multitude of our young folks on the Fourth of July. No doubt the affair will be a success.

A GENERAL course of Spring cleaning has made sad havoc among cob-webs, "festive fleas" and other indispensables accompanying dust and mold. Many houses in town are presenting a much more attractive appearance than was their wont.

SOME little work is being done along side of Union Wharf and just in front of the Custom House building, by Mr. Hadcock, on the property of Mr. L. B. Hastings. Driving piles and laying a larger foundation seems to be the order of the day.

THE schooner Letitia, Capt. M. B. Clark, arrived on Wednesday from Dunegness, with about 8 tons of hay from the farm of Mr. L. H. Cays. She took nearly all the load to Mr. McCurdy's line kiln on the San Juan Island.

QUIET SPORT.—At any time of night, from dark till 2 A. M., you can find some of our townsmen on the wharf fishing. For fear of a wrong construction, we will admit that blackbass cannot be caught until after dark.

THE description of Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, which we insert to-day, is from the pen of a daughter of one of Washington Territory's ex-Governors. It is well written, and will no doubt prove interesting to many.

FOURTH OF JULY is coming, and at least one section of it has already arrived. At least we should judge so from the display of material for fireworks which may be seen at Mr. W. H. H. Learned's.

THE Dakota's running time between Victoria and San Francisco is still slimmering down, her last passage being 65 hours. Capt. Morse ought to hoist a broom sure.

BORN.—In this city, on Sunday morning, June 2d, to the wife of Mr. Geo. Sterning, a son. The happy father is deeply impressed with the dignity of his position.

DR. SPENCER, who has been doing duty at the station, has received orders to report to department headquarters at Portland, for service in the field.

UNION Academy, at Olympia, has done self credit this year by turning out such graduates as Miss Adda Brown and Mr. Lerma Hicklin.

COL. STONE, of Port Townsend, has been referred to report to Gen. O. O. Howard, chief commissary in the field.

THE "Tribune" wants our territorial air held a month earlier than usual this year.

FIRST strawberry festival of the season. Read what our Presbyterian friends say.

BORN.—In Dunegness, May 31st, to the wife of N. F. Tudor, a son.

DURING the month of May, Seattle exported 14,243 tons of coal.

VICTORIANS are purchasing water pipe from Tumwater.

A TERRIBLE tornado, or cyclone, struck Madison, (Wis.), on the night of May 23d and swept in a north-easterly direction across Wisconsin and adjoining States, causing a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars in property and fearful loss of life the extent of which is not known.

THE bill legalizing the city charter of Seattle has passed both Houses of Congress, and only requires the signature of the President to complete the job.

GOVERNOR Ferry has been elected Grand Master of Masons for Washington Territory. The above item came by telegraph, as we were going to press.

CHAS. M. BRADSHAW, Esq., left on Tuesday of this week for Walla Walla, to attend the Constitutional Convention.

DIED.—Miss Mamie Noyes, daughter of Capt. J. C. Noyes and wife, of Port Gamble, died in that place last Friday.

MARRIED.—At Port Townsend, May 30th, Lieut. Gordon and Miss Whitlaw, were married by Rev. Mr. Davis.

TWO Indians were killed near Port Gamble last week, and two white men were implicated in their murder.

MR. FRANK EASTMAN, a printer of long experience, was in town this week as Secretary for Dr. Ellenwood.

MR. M. CHOIR's History and Business Directory of Washington Territory is at last out, after much delay.

YESTERDAY and the day before were extremely warm, the thermometer getting up to 84 in the shade.

THE shoe-store of Mr. Wm. Vetter was closed a few days ago by one of his creditors.

THE wife of Lieut. C. J. Mitchell, of the Wolcott, is expected to return to this place soon.

THE Wolcott is to be repaired, preparatory to a trip to the Aleutian Islands.

BOATS on the Sound are suffering from a lack of paying travel.

RUSSIA won't find John Bull dozing.

Telegraphic Summary.

CHICAGO, June 4.—The "Inter-Ocean" Washington special says: A military commission, consisting of General's Schofield, Terry and Getty, will re-open Gen. Fitz John Porter's case some time in July, sitting at West Point. A large number of Confederate Generals will be present.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Telegrams are received at the War Department from Generals Sheridan and McDowell stating that as many men as possible will be sent to protect settlers from the Bannock Indians. News from the North is considered very alarming.

The following dispatch from Gen. Howard to Gen. McDowell has been received:

PORTLAND, June 1, 1878. As a war preventive measure please ask, through the War Department, the President that formal patents be authorized as guaranteed in treaties to the reservation to Indians in my Department. With the forces in hand the promises could be carried out at once by the Agent, and thus the main cause of Indian dissatisfaction be abolished. Quick work in this direction will, I think, save life and vast expense.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4.—Gov. Breyman, of Idaho Territory, telegraphs your correspondent denying the charge that he furnished ammunition to the Bannock Indians. He also states that a war is imminent; that all the arms under his control have been issued and a further supply is coming from Vancouver and Benicia.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The Senate Committee on Appropriations to-day unanimously agreed to strike out all sections by which the House propose a reorganization of the army and reductions in the number of officers and men, and in the rank and pay of officers. The House clause prohibiting the use of the army as a posse comitatus, was stricken out by a party vote, but the sections providing for a transfer of the control of Indian Affairs to the War Department was agreed to, seven for and two, Windom and Allison, against.

LONDON, June 4.—A correspondent at St. Petersburg says the attempt to arrange for the mutual withdrawal from the neighborhood of Constantinople has been abandoned. A Vienna dispatch says negotiations on this subject will shortly be resumed.

THE republican gains in the recent Indiana elections are said to be large enough to insure a republican legislature this fall.

MARINE MATTERS.—Barkentine C. L. Taylor will go next from Humboldt to Melbourne. The barkentine Eureka has again entered the coasting trade. The steamship Colorado, according to dame Rumor, has been sold by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

The following is a Washington telegram of May 25th:

Senator Mitchell and Delegate Jacobs today made an urgent appeal to the Secretary of War to reinstate in the army Major G. O. Haller, of Washington Territory. Major G. O. Haller is Chairman of the Territorial Democratic Committee, and was summarily dismissed after the battle of Gettysburg. He was discharged for alleged disloyalty. He knew nothing about the discharge until after the dismissal, and his friends now claim that it was a piece of malice.

Shipping Intelligence.

Port Townsend.

CLEARED.

June 1, Sch C. C. Perkins, Victoria
5, Bk Jenny Pitts, Honolulu
Bk Cassandra Adams, S F

ENTERED

June 1, Sch C C Perkins, Nanaimo
3, It. sp Ravenna Padre, Acapulco
Dakota, Victoria

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters advertised as remaining in the Postoffice at Port Townsend, up to June June 1st:

Blawvelt, Stanley; Bishop, A. H.; Bannara, Adam J.; Dowling, Jno.; DeBarry, Anna P.; Fairchild, Rev. A. C.; Gilland, Geo. 2; Long, Wm.; Martin, J. L.; Ross, Donald G.; Richardson, G.; William, G.; Wehigan, T.

THE "Transcript" maintains that the Constitutional Convention will be composed of nine republicans and six democrats.

STEAMER SOLD.—An interest in the steamer Nellie has been sold to Galbraith, of Cassiar, B. C., and she will be taken North next week, for the purpose of navigating Stickeen river from Wrangell up. The Adlie, now on Lake Washington, will probably be brought out and put on the Suohomish route in place of the Nellie.

OPPOSITION.—U. B. Scott & Co., owners of a line of steamers on the Willamette river, propose to extend their operations to the Columbia. If they can obtain aid from the people interested in the way of subscriptions to stock. They want a joint-stock capital of \$350,000 with which to build and operate two miles of railroad, on the Oregon side, at the Cascades, twelve miles at the Dalles, on the Washington side, and five steamers of capacities adapted to their several requirements. A public meeting is to be held at Walla Walla, on the 8th inst., to consider the matter.

COMING TO OREGON.

The afflicted will be glad to learn that a corps of Surgeons from the National Surgical Institute, fitted out with a complete assortment of apparatus for the treatment of every human deformity, will again visit Portland, Oregon, at the St. Charles hotel from June 25th to July 1st, inclusive, 1878. This Institution originally founded at Indianapolis, Indiana, has extended its business throughout the United States and has attained a reputation for the successful treatment of Spinal Curvature, Hip and Knee Joint Diseases, Club feet, Paralysis, Piles and Fistula, heretofore unknown to the profession. References of the highest order can be given.

New Goods

RECEIVED

A LARGE STOCK OF

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS,

Which are on sale at

The Lowest Rates for Cash.

CHARLES EISENBEIS,

PROPRIETOR

Pioneer Bakery,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

To ship Masters.

The fine steam tug S. L.

MASTICK

Capt. Wm. Delanty,

Of Port Discovery, will constantly be in readiness to receive orders for towing of all kinds, anywhere on the Sound.

Mill Men

And ship owners will find the MASTICK in condition to give the most complete satisfaction.

Orders can be left with the Captain or the agents, Rothschild & Co. 12

SEATTLE DIRECTORY.

New England Hotel,

SEATTLE, W. T.

L. C. Harmon, Prop'r

Free coach to and from the house

Larrabee & Hanford.

COUNSELORS & ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

SEATTLE, W. T.

Practice in the Courts of the 3d Judicial Dist.

Harris & Attridge

(Successors to J. F. Morrill.)

Wholesale and retail dealers in—

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

The most Complete Stock north of

San Francisco

Orders by Express or mail

Promptly attended to

Si-n-CITY DRUG STORE

SEATTLE, W. T.

Commercial St., Seattle.
Next door to W. A. Jennings
SAN FRANCISCO STORE
THE FINEST STOCK OF
Clothing & Gents' Furnishing Goods
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, Etc.
Specialty.
Ladies' and Children's Shoes.
TOKLAS & SINGERMAN.

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

This is the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and Shoes on Puget Sound, comprising

BRONZE AND SATIN DRESSING, MASON'S CHALLENGE BLACKING, FRANK MILLER'S WATER PROOF BLACKING.

MACHINE SILK AND NEEDLES. Shoe Findings, Of Every Description.

Rigging & Harness Leather, &c., &c

A complete assortment of Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work

And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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

I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

John Fitzpatrick.

A. F. LEARNED

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

Ship Chandlery

AND

Groceries

ALSO

Gent's furnishing goods Clothing, Crochery and Glassware.

At the very Lowest Rates, for Cash Port Townsend.

JOHN T. NORRIS,

IMPORTER OF

STOVES, TIN WARE

Pumps, Iron Pipe,

And general

HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE,

Prime Quality and a fair market Price

For every article made or sold.

PEOPLE'S MARKET,

Opposite Washington Hotel

Constantly on Hand the

CHOICEST MEATS

AND

Vegetables.

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

L. SMITH & F. TERRY

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

CURIOSITIES.—Judge Swan received another fine lot of Indian curiosities by the California, on her last trip down. Among them is a queer and original specimen representing Jonah in the whale's belly. It was carved by the Indians in the interior of Alaska; and, as the salmon is perhaps the largest fish known to them, it was taken as a pattern instead of the whale. The idea which they were thus attempting to illustrate was doubtless obtained from some priest or other religious instructor. Another unique design is a representation of a fabulous fish carrying off on its back the body of a drowned person. This is one of the many evidences of their superstition. Yet another object which we noted was a monstrous two-edged, double-ender knife which is indeed a most ferocious and terrible looking weapon. It is about eighteen inches long and was evidently made from an old Russian bayonet two sections of which were riveted together with copper, leaving a place to grasp the weapon near one end. One of the blades is over twice as long as the other.

THE Pacific Mail Steamship Dakota, H. G. Morse, left San Francisco, May 30, at 12:30 P. M. Arrived at Esquimalt at 4:30 A. M., June 2d—making the run in 64 hours. She brings 23 tons of freight and the following passengers for this port: Mrs. L. S. Allen, Mrs. Jas. Darcy and daughter, Miss L. Daley, J. H. Bradshaw, wife and child, S. Hubbard, Jr., Miss C. Roeder, Mrs. Wells, M. Phillips and wife, Thos. Graham and wife, John Graham, Thos. Graham, Jr., Wm. Graham, wife and 3 children, R. Lawson, H. K. Wallace, John Vincent. The following are the consignees: ARGUS, Rev. James Agnew, A. F. Learned, N. D. Hill, C. F. Clapp, O. F. Gerrish, C. C. Bartlett, R. C. Hill, C. Eisenbeis, Rothschild & Co., Hoko Salmon Co., Waterman & Katz, Hoxie & Fowler, W. J. Stevens, J. W. Wadlo, Jas. Jones.

HARD TIMES.—It seems almost sarcasm to complainingly repeat these words in view of the fact that so many business transactions are daily being consummated. Within the past week, several days have passed during each of which Messrs. Rothschild & Co., made sales reaching upwards of a thousand dollars. This, with a corresponding activity in other prominent business houses in town, shows that times are not near so hard as many would imagine.

THE schr. Page, Capt. Brown, arrived at this place from Milton on Saturday last, having on board a large load of lumber partly for Messrs. Waterman & Katz, and partly for Mr. Jas. Smith, our energetic gardener whose ambition just now seems to be in the direction of more residence. We predict more of this work in the near future now that Mr. Eisenbeis' prospective wharf and warehouse has set the people to thinking.

OUR readers will notice by the advertisement of the Calusa Theatre, that this evening, at the Good Templars' Hall, Uncle Tom's Cabin will be rendered in the new version prepared by this Company. We predict a full house and lots of fun.

TO BE REBUILT.—Messrs. Holt and Abbott, from Astoria, passed through Port Townsend this week on their way down to Tatoosh light-house, to build a new house in place of the one washed away from there some months ago.

THE long-looked-for opening of the Skagit jam has been accomplished, and the steamer Wenat, Capt. Bailey, went through Peg one for enterprise on the Skagit.

IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. J. J. Hunt has recently made neat and artistic use of wallpaper, kalsomine and other beautifiers in renovating his little saloon on Union Wharf.

WE acknowledge with pleasure the fact that Mr. Hiram Parrish has enlivened our existence with a sample of his new potatoes. They are worth an item any time.

FROM the liberal passenger list of the Dakota for this place we should judge that the tide of immigration is not all setting toward Walla Walla, or yet up the Sound.

MR. Waterman, of the firm of Waterman & Katz, has gone over to the Islands, buying up wool, and attending to other business connected with the firm.

MR. J. T. Norris is selling out his tin-shop. At least it looked so this week to see so many stoves hauled away from there.

OUR friend Dr. N. D. Hill, across the way, has been quite indisposed during the last week.

TO SHIP-MASTERS.—Capt. Wm. Gilbert of the mail schooner Winefred, is out in a card in to-day's ARGUS notifying all concerned that he will shortly be prepared to do work in a stevedore's line that will satisfy all customers. In point of experience he is entitled to a pioneer's place and appropriate consideration, therefore his services require no commendation beyond mere mention. Ship-masters will take notice accordingly.

TO OLYMPIA.—Several of our townsmen went to Olympia this week. Among them were Messrs. J. A. Kuhn and D. C. H. Rothschild who go to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of F. & A. M., from Port Townsend lodge No. 6; Dr. N. D. Hill from Strict Observance lodge, and Capt. Albert Waite and J. C. McFadden, also went to the above place, combining business and pleasure.

REPAIRED.—The repairs of the steam tug Mastick, have been completed. The heavy shaft which was taken to Victoria came back by the North Pacific on Tuesday as nicely mended as could be wished for. It is to be hoped that such a mishap will not happen again soon, as those who have towing to do cannot afford to have such a valuable vessel lying idle.

SABBATH SCHOOL.—The people of Chimacum are organizing a Sabbath School, and at a meeting selected the following officers: Superintendent, Mr. R. E. Ryan; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. R. S. Robinson; Secretary, Mr. Al. Robinson; Treasurer, Mr. Bishop. It is expected in a few weeks the school will be thoroughly organized.

ARRIVED.—The Dakota this week brought Mr. J. H. Bradshaw, and family, who are from Towanda, Penn. Mr. Bradshaw is a brother of our townsmen, Chas. M. Bradshaw, Esq., is a farmer and expects to purchase land and go into business in this vicinity soon. We welcome him among our midst and wish him success.

AT HOME.—We are pleased to hear of the safe arrival of Mr. L. B. Hastings, wife, and daughter, at their destination in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, a letter having arrived here this week to one of the sons, bringing news to that effect. The Hastings family will not return until fall.

RARE CHANCE.—Messrs. Waterman & Katz are selling off their stock of dress-goods at reduced figures to make room for a new stock of select goods in that line shortly expected direct from New York. Don't forget to improve the opportunity.

MRS. R. S. Robinson, of Chimacum, went to Seattle this week to attend the examination exercises at the territorial university. She has a daughter and two sons attending school there, and naturally takes an interest in the institution.

AN acquaintance of ours, who has a green-gooseberry patch on the hill, gloats over the satisfaction of knowing that some young folks who had no regard to "quantity," have had to be rubbed down with a brick.

WATER.—A place of business, in this city last week paid a bill of \$5 per week for water; others no doubt pay in proportion. Will not this pay a water company.

WE are indebted to Mr. Patton, purser of the P. M. S. S. Dakota, for favors shown.

YOU haven't read our new advertisement of the Wilson Sewing Machine.

GRAND EXCURSION TO SAN JUAN

Thursday, July 4, 1878.

For the benefit of the New Public School to be erected on San Juan Island, by the Sisters of Charity.

A Dance in the evening in the beautiful grove.

Will leave Port Townsend at 4 A. M., Returning the following day.

Tickets for the excursion, round trip, \$2. Children under 14 years, half price. Admission at the grove, \$1, including dinner, supper and all kinds of amusements.

TICKETS can be obtained at Millers's Jewelry store.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Services will be held in St. Paul's church on Sunday next at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Evening prayer on Wednesday, at 7 o'clock. Litany on Friday morning, at 10. The ladies will meet as usual on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, at the residence of the Rector.

Regular services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next, by Rev. Jas. Agnew, pastor. Sabbath School as usual.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church on Sunday next, morning and evening, by Rev. John Parsons, the pastor. Sunday school at 2 1/2 P. M. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evenings.

R. W. DELION. CHARLES CASE.

De LION & CASE, Stevedores,

PORT TOWNSEND P. O. BOX 37.

SHIPS LOADED AT EVERY PORT ON Puget Sound.

The First-class steamship

CALIFORNIA

CAPT. THORN, WILL LEAVE Port Townsend for Sitka, Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports, On or about the 3d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE Port Townsend to Portland, Ogn. On about the 20th of each Month. For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board, 20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents.

NOTICE.

I TAKE PLEASURE to state that I have transacted my business through Messrs. Rothschild & Co., and that they have given me entire satisfaction. I take pleasure in recommending them to Captains of vessels coming this way, to avail themselves of their valuable services. JAMES S. THEOBALD, Master ship Ventus. Port Townsend, Dec. 9, 1877.

CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Italian ship Ravenna Padre. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents. F. DEANDREIS, Master. Port Townsend, June 2, 1878.

Honduras Barque Chiclayo. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents. JULIO BULLO, Master. Port Townsend, May 15, 1878.

Schr. Superior. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents. JOHN LEE, Master. Port Townsend, May 15, 1878.

French barque Bleville. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents. J. J. FLAMBARD, Master. Port Townsend, Feb. 23, 1878.

Italian Barque Dnesorelle. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents for the above named vessel, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents. G. CAVASSA, Master. Port Townsend, March. 25, 1878.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

Shipping and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ship Chandlery, Tobacco and Cigars, Liquors, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

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

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

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

WAGONS, WAGONS!

THE CAR LOAD OF HEAVY AND LIGHT WAGONS!

Manufactured expressly for our trade, by

FISH & CO., RACINE, WISCONSIN.

Have arrived on schooner Beebe, and are now for sale at San Francisco, prices, by

ROTHSCHILD & CO

Port Townsend, W. T.

Finest of JAPAN TEAS!

Imported direct from Japan,

AND PACKED EXPRESSLY FOR ROTHSCHILD & CO

—Also a—

Lot of wheat and oats, bran and chopped feed.

At GREATLY REDUCED RATES

A World of Girls and Birds.

Said the boy, "I'll climb that tree
And bring down a nest, I know."
Quoth the girl, "I will not see
Little birds defrauded so.
Cowardly their nests to take,
And their little hearts to break,
And their little eggs to steal!
Leave them happy for my sake,
Sorely little birds can feel."
And the little robin-bird
(Nice brown back and crimson breast)
All the conversation heard,
Sitting trembling in his nest.
"What a world," he cried, "of bliss,
Full of birds and girls were this!
Blithe we'd answer to their call,
But a great mistake it is
Boys were ever made at all."

"Sells."

It would puzzle a philosopher to give an exact definition of the "sell." Nearly related to the hoax, it differs from it in being more innocent in its inception and less mischievous in its consequences. Some little ingenuity is required to concoct a happy "sell," but any one may perpetrate a hoax who is equal to "lending a lie the confidence of truth." The latter is a deliberately planned deception, oftenest attaining its end by personation of forgery or something closely akin to it; whereas a sell needs no such playing with edged tools, and may not only be unpremeditated, but even unintentional.

The Irishman who undertook to show an exciseman a private still, and introduced him to his brother, who had been twelve years in the army and was a private still, sold the guardian of the revenue very neatly; although it is possible the victim of the joke did not see the fun of the thing, any more than the official of the North London Railway Company did, when overhearing a third-class passenger aver that any one could travel from Broad street to Dalston Junction without a ticket, as he had done only the day before, he interviewed him when he alighted. The traveler not proving communicative, the zealous railway servant conveyed a coin into his hand, and then asked: "How did you go from Broad street to Dalston Junction yesterday without a ticket?" "Oh," was the unwelcome reply, "I walked!"

As readily trapped was the amateur musician who responded to the advertisement: "Wanted, a trombone-player for Barum's Balcony Band," by waiting upon the famous showman without delay. "You want a trombone-player?" inquired he.

"Yes," said Mr. Barum.

"What is the place worth?" asked the applicant.

"Oh, about twenty-five dollars a week, I suppose."

"Very well, I should like it."

"All right," said Mr. Barum; and the trombone did frightful execution through the week. Saturday came, and with it Mr. Green for his salary, instead of drawing which, he received a paper on drawing which was written: "Mr. Green to Mr. P. T. Barum. To playing the trombone on his balcony one week, twenty-five dollars." The recipient smiled.

"It's all right, isn't it?" asked Mr. Barum.

"Why," said the musician, "you've made an odd mistake; you've made me the debtor instead of you."

"No mistake at all," said Barum.

"You see, this is how it is. There are a great many men in this city fond of practicing on brass instruments; but they cannot do so at home because of their neighbors' objections. So I find them room on my balcony during so many hours a day, where the street is so noisy it does no harm; and they give me so much a week for my trouble in keeping the organization complete. You don't think me such a fool as to pay such a wretched lot of piper, surely? However, as you seem to have been honestly mistaken, you can pay me ten dollars this week; but hereafter I can make no reduction." There was a vacancy in the balcony band the following Monday.

We take it that the shrewd showman was not quite so much astonished at the way his advertisement was misconstrued, as one A. B., who recognizing a long lost friend in the stalls of the theatre, but unable to catch his eye, notified in the "agony" column of the Times: "If the gentleman who was in the stalls at the Theatre on the evening of the 5th inst., will write to the following address, he will hear from the Box above;" and received nearly a score of replies. The first he opened, ran: "My Dear Madam—I cannot express to you how delighted I felt this morning on taking up the Times and reading your advertisement. How exceedingly kind and thoughtful of you to communicate with me in this way. Pray, let me know as quickly as possible when and where I may see you. Can we meet this evening? Do send me a note, or better still, a telegram, here, on receipt of this—Yours Most Affectionately."

The second letter, commencing "Mia Carissima," suggested a meeting at the Duke of York's Colonnade, and ended: "Good-bye, pet. Yours ever and a day—The Gentleman in the Stalls." A third deluded mortal declared that he had not slept a wink after seeing "A. B." at the theatre. "You know Who" informed the "Dearest Being," whose image he still saw before him, that his passion was much too much for ordinary words to tell; that after wandering all his life, mixing

in revolutions, etc., he should like to stop at last, and finished somewhat prosaically with: "It's just four o'clock. All are in bed and fast asleep. Good-night. I'm not married." And so on with a batch of other aspirants, who evidently deemed the anonymous occupant of the Box nothing short of an heiress.

Many an unpremeditated sell has been perpetrated from inability to resist sudden temptation. One of the judges of the Supreme Court of New York State, visiting the Centennial Exhibition, sat down in a quiet corner apart from the others, to listen to a great cornet-player, and, as was his wont in court, drew his gray coat about his head and ears as a protection against possible draughts. His motionless figure soon attracted attention; and the whisper ran that it was the statue of some wonderful character. The judge's sister wickedly told those near her that they were gazing at the effigy of an Aztec priest from Mexico. The information passed from mouth to mouth, and some hundreds of people were drawn to the spot, to disperse somewhat sheepishly when the object of their curiosity, having had enough of the cornet, re-adjusted his coat and rose to go.

A good story is told of one Boggs, whose impertinent curiosity was proverbial throughout the country that owned him. He was on one occasion traveling on the Little Miami Railroad alongside a solemn-looking man, who persisted in looking out of the window and took no heed of Boggs's endeavors to enliven the journey with a little conversation. At last the brakeman or guard came round with some water, and the unsociable traveler turned round to take a drink. Seizing the chance, Boggs asked: "Going as far east as New York?"

"No," granted the man.

"Ah!" said Boggs, "New York is dull this time of year; mebbe you're striking for Philadelphia?"

The surly one shook his head.

"Ah!" said Boggs, "New York is dull this time of year; mebbe you're striking for Philadelphia?"

"P'raps Cleveland's your destination?" inquired Mr. Boggs. "No! Can't be going this roundabout way to Chicago?" No reply was vouchsafed.

"Well," cried Boggs, despairingly, "I suppose you've no objection to telling where you are going?"

"Well, sir," exclaimed the man, "I'm going for seven years!"

Then the deputy sheriff said he would rather not have folks talking to his prisoners, and Boggs gave in.

This puts us in mind of Mark Twain's anecdote of Artemus Ward and a traveling bore, between whom the following amusing colloquy took place:

"Did you hear that last thing of Horace Greeley's?"

"Greeley, Greeley, Horace Greeley; who is he?" said Artemus.

Five minutes elapsed, then came: "George Francis Train is making a good deal of disturbance over in England; do you think they will put him in prison?"

"Train, Train, George Francis Train," said Artemus, solemnly; "I never heard of him."

The formentor tried another tack; he said: "What do you think about Grant's chance for the Presidency?"

"Grant, Grant?—Why, man!" said Artemus, "you seem to know more strangers than any one I ever saw."

The man took a walk up the car; coming back, he said: "Well, you ignoramus, did you ever hear of Adam?"

The humorist looked up and said: "Adam? What was his other name?"

The journey henceforth was made in peace.

Very nicely sold were a couple of tramps who waylaid a wealthy farmer in Louisa County, Iowa, and demanded his money for his life. Disinclined to part with either, he took to his heels. They chased him half a mile down the roughest of lanes, dashed after him through a briar-hedge, and went panting across an old corn-field. Then the chased one struck for the woods, and went wheeling up a steep hill, his pursuers pressing closely behind with blood-shot eyes and shortened breath. The farmer dashed across a forty-acre stubble-field, across a frozen creek, through a blackberry patch, down a ravine, over another hill, across a stump-field, to be run down on the road by the tramps. They overhauled him thoroughly, searched him from top to toe, to find he had not a solitary cent wherewith to reward them for their perseverance.

Our concluding example relates to an affecting romance told by the Detroit Free Press. It was the second time that the hero of the story had accompanied the young lady home from one of those little social parties which are got up to bring fond hearts a step nearer each other. When they reached the gate, she asked him if he wouldn't come in. He said he would. Sarah took his hat, told him to sit down, and left the room to remove her things. She was hardly gone before her mother came in, smiled sweetly, and, dropping down beside the young man, said: "I always did say that if a poor but respectable young man fell in love with Sarah, he should have my consent. Some mothers would sacrifice their daughter's happiness for riches, but I am not of that sort."

The young man started with alarm; he didn't know whether he liked Sarah or not; he hadn't dreamed of marriage. "She has acknowledged to me that she loves you," continued the mother; "and whatever is for her happiness is for mine."

The young man stammered out: "I—I haven't—"

"Oh, never mind! Make no apology. I know you haven't much money, but of course you'll live with me. We'll take in boarders, and I'll be bound that we'll get along all right."

It was a bad situation. He hadn't even looked love at Sarah. "I had no idea of—" he began; when she held up her hands saying: "I know you hadn't; but

it's all right. With your wages and what the boarders bring in, we shall get along as snug as possible. All that I ask is that you be good to her; Sarah has a tender heart, and if you should be cross and ugly, it would break her down in a week."

The young man's eyes stood out like coconuts in a shop window, and he rose up and tried to say something.

"Never mind about the thanks," she said; "I don't believe in long courtships. The eleventh of January is my birthday, and it would be nice for you to be married on that day."

"But—but—but—" he gasped.

"There, there! I don't expect any speech in reply," she laughed. "You and Sarah settle it to-night, and I'll advertise for twelve boarders straight away. I'll try to be a model mother-in-law. I believe I'm good-tempered and kind-hearted, though I did once follow a young man two hundred miles and shoot off the top of his head for agreeing to marry my daughter and then quitting the country." She patted him on the head and called out. And now the young man wants advice. He wants to know whether he had better get in the way of a locomotive or slide off the wharf. If ever a young bachelor was "sold," Sarah's young man was in that predicament.—Chambers' Journal.

Train up a Child in the Way He Should Go.

There were many ideas entertained by the Puritan settlers of New England that happily were not bequeathed to those who came after them, but in fixing proper relations between parents and children, and in parental government generally, it would have been better to have preserved some of the inflexibility of discipline that distinguished them. The youth of the present have their own ways too much. No obedience or respect is exacted from them by father or mother in many instances, and they grow up selfish, overbearing and sometimes dangerous.

The case of the boy in Maine who a year or so ago killed his father because he was angry with him is probably familiar to all. The other day a father in New York was obliged to complain of his son on account of the boy's repeated thefts. When the youth had been sentenced he turned to his father and told him that as soon as he got out of jail he would "blow the top of his head off." A few days since a young man in high station in Brooklyn tried to murder his wife. He was neither intoxicated nor insane. The only trouble was that he had always been permitted to have his own way, and the groove of selfishness and petty tyranny to which he had been allowed to shape himself led but in one direction, and he considered any means—even shot-guns and bowie-knives—justifiable in revenge upon those who opposed in the slightest his wishes or course of life.

Children need checks, direction and good influences. A well-governed child is in the grand majority of cases sure to grow into a respectable man or woman, but the noblest natures may be blighted unless the weeds of untrained propensity are kept down.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—To one chicken, chopped, add a little salt, parsley, pepper, nutmeg, a saltspoonful of onion, one cup of cream, one-fourth cup of butter, and one dessertspoonful of flour. Put the chicken, spices and cream on the fire, when hot stir in the butter and flour, boil about five minutes, and when cold make into balls. Beat up one egg with bread crumbs, dip the balls in, and drop in boiling lard. Very fine for breakfast. Veal may be prepared in the same way.

CUSTARD CAKE.—One cup of sugar, half cup of sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoon of soda, two of cream-of-tartar, or three teaspoons of baking-powder. Bake in three layers, as for jelly cake. Prepare a custard by boiling a pint of thin cream, one beaten egg, one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoon of corn-starch and half a cup of sugar; when cold, flavor with lemon, or anything you please, and spread this between the layers.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of shortening, boil together, let cool, then add one large tablespoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of hot water, add one tablespoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of ginger. Roll very thin and bake in a quick oven.

A NICE BREAKFAST DISH.—Take equal parts of milk and water, a little salt, let it come to a boil, then stir in quickly some graham flour, that which is pure and good, and make it as thick as hasty pudding. Eat with cream and sugar, or milk if you have no cream.

DARK STEAMED PUDDING.—To be steamed two and a half or three hours.—One cupful molasses, one cupful sweet milk, two cupfuls butter, four cupfuls flour, one teaspoonful of soda, three-quarters cupful fruit; spice to suit the taste; to be eaten with sour sauce.

STEAMED PUDDING.—Three cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of butter, one cup of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one cup of raisins, and nutmeg to taste. Steam two and one-half hours.

CREAM PIE.—Take one pint of sweet cream, two tablespoonfuls of flour, sweeten to taste, flavor with nutmeg, and make a crust like a custard pie.

RECEPTIONS at the White House seem to have a fascination for the people who go week after week, and submit to being crushed and sandwiched for an hour or more before they gain entrance to the presence of the center of attraction. And what is it all for? Simply to be taken by the hand, hear their own names mentioned, and pass on, well knowing that they are forgotten as soon as out of sight.

A Cyclone.

A terrible cyclone recently swept over the country east and west of Sioux City, entering the State about Missouri Valley Junction, passing northeasterly across to Storm Lake, Pomeroy and Fonda, in Monona County. Trees were torn up by the roots along the rivers. The house of J. R. Thurston was wrecked completely. The wing of the house of Mrs. Reilly was struck and torn to pieces, and P. Reilly, who was standing in the wing, was picked up and carried over the main building and some trees near by and set down uninjured. J. J. Hughes' house in the same neighborhood was entirely destroyed. The family were away from home. The force of the storm was terrific, destroying fences, uprooting trees, overturning corn-crisps, etc. Horses and cattle were picked up and carried a considerable distance.

Near Onawa, the house of Mr. White was destroyed and the contents scattered for miles. The family fortunately were away.

The track of the storm was a half mile to a mile and a half wide; very heavy hail, a number of stones fastened together into one mass, measuring fourteen inches in circumference.

Near Onawa, man was driving a double team, and horses, wagon, harness, and driver were taken up bodily, carried several yards, and set down uninjured.

On the Illinois Central Railroad, east of here, the damage was more serious, accompanied by loss of life. A whirlwind or tornado passed over Storm Lake from the southwest three-fourths of a mile east of town. The residence of Alfred King was struck, lifted from its foundation, and dashed into a thousand pieces. Mr. King's mother was instantly killed. She was found some distance from where the house stood. Other members of the household escaped unhurt. The lighter timbers of the house were pounded into kindling wood. Trees and orchards were torn off and carried away. The house of Mr. Degraff, half a mile from King's, was unroofed, some hogs and cattle were killed, and farm wagons and a buggy broken up. His loss is about \$1,000.

The buggy was carried a quarter of a mile through the air. Water in the lake rose to the height of many feet. One witness says millions of barrels were lifted up. The stable of Mr. Watson was destroyed, and a cow blown a considerable distance.

After the storm the town of Storm Lake was crowded with men seeking surgeons to attend the sufferers. It is believed the damage south of here is very great. Reports say four persons were killed and forty wounded. In the Griffith neighborhood, north of Pomeroy, a man, unknown, had the top of his head cut off by a sharp board driven into it. An elderly lady was badly hurt by falling timbers at a house at Fonda.

The towns of Newell and Sulphur Springs escaped injury. At Pomeroy, the house of G. C. Lowry was blown down, killing Charles Pearce, an estimable young man. The houses of George Wallace and S. Gill were blown down. Mrs. Wallace and family are injured and not expected to live. A. O. Harge's house was blown down, injuring several of the inmates severely. All the houses were very strong and substantial. It is considered the severest storm ever known here.

Studies of the Ancients.

"Orpheus," remarked the envious Casca one day as he and his friends were strolling through the market where, "hard by a butcher on the block had laid his whittle down," "Orpheus would have made an excellent butcher, with his wonderful musical abilities."

"And why?" demanded Brutus, "because he could take the bull by the horns?"

"Not exactly," Casca replied, "but that is something like it."

"Because," suggested Cinna, "he could knock the Beef flat, every time?"

Casca looked disgusted.

"And did single-handed?" suggested Decius Brutus.

Casca looked around for a brick.

"Because," said Cassius, "every time a customer wanted veal he could make calf notes?"

Casca wept silently and shook his head.

"Because he could show his thanksgiving customers how to trombone a turkey!" asked Cinna.

Casca pulled his hat down tight on his head, and looked as though he was going to kick somebody.

"I know," shouted Decius Brutus, "because he could take a whole beef and cornet."

At this the envious Casca waved them all to silence. "Nay, an you talk much more like that, I'll never look you in the face again. For mine own part it is all Greek to me. I had some foolery of mine own in thought when I began, but you have driven it out of my head. It is the part of men to hold their hush, when the mighty gods, by such conundrums, send such dreadful answers to astonish us."—Burlington Hawkeye.

HENRY VIII., so runs the story, having quarreled with Francis I., resolved to send an ambassador to deliver a message to that monarch in the most menacing terms, and appointed Bishop Bonner to execute the commission. The bishop told the king that the embassy would cost him his life. Henry replied that if any harm befell his representative he would instantly cut off the heads of all the Frenchmen in his dominions. "So you may, sire," objected the bishop, "but I fear there is not one of them that will fit my shoulders."

FRIENDSHIP is the medicine for all misfortunes, but ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness.

The Earl of Derby.

He is described as always busy. In the intervals of the greatest cares of State, he plunges into local business with the eagerness of a man whose capacity for getting through work is, earnestness excepted, his most remarkable characteristic. As he rises from his writing-table, and stands between the visitor and the light, the traits of the Stanley race are thrown into strong relief—the intellectual forehead, the apparently sunken eyes, the firm, heavy jaw, and the large, flexible mouth. His greeting is brief but courteous, and rather in the ceremonious tone of the last generation than the off-hand style of the present. At his magnificent country-seat of Knowsley his life is scarcely less laborious than in London. Except when walking in the park—more for exercise than pleasure—or when indulging in the rare relaxation of a day's shooting, he is perpetually at work. Buried in books and papers, he but rarely lifts his eyes to the beautiful prospect of wood and water, flower-beds and shrubberies, spread before the window of his snug retreat. Endowed with mental faculties of a high order, and with an excellent speaking voice, Lord Derby has, throughout his career, never quite succeeded in shaking off a nervous diffidence which at times approaches the gravity of a disease. When suffering from a severe attack of this constitutional malady, he finds enunciation difficult, and pronounces his words with obvious effort, the effect being that—to use a homely expression—"a tongue too large for his mouth."

THE phonograph, which opens up an entirely new vista in the field of science, is now an established success, and already multitudinous means of application to the practical uses of life are being suggested. Prof. Arnold, of the University of the City of New York, in his lecture at Chickering Hall last week, gave a description of the celebrated talking machine constructed by Prof. Faber, of Vienna, which was simply a reproduction of the natural organs—the machine having a throat, an india-rubber tongue and lips, which had to be changed to suit different classes of sounds, and all the vocal organs as near as possible. The phonograph is constructed upon entirely different principles, and is far simpler and more available. One of its singularities is that the speed with which the apparatus is turned determines the pitch of the voice. If turned very slowly a soprano voice becomes a deep bass; if very fast the bass vibrations are printed very near together and, reproduced, gives us a piping treble. Therefore, to obtain a uniformity of speed the employment of clock-work has been suggested. What an invention for lovers! Now the unconsciously prophetic words, "Thou art so near and yet so far," may be practically verified. Would it not be well, also, for married lovers to record their courtship and honeymoon prattle for future reference? No need of being any longer afraid of burglars; one may fire off a gun at the phonograph, and in the dead hour of night that useful machine would "fire off" at the burglars. Also it introduces new material for intrigue, more striking and available than forgery or ventriloquism or any of the threadbare agents used by novelists heretofore.—Courier Journal.

HARMLESS RIVALS.—Few men ever forget their old loves, even after they are comfortably married to and settled with the new love. Women vary, even in a matter supposed to be so common to them all as jealousy; but a sensible woman will regard her husband's old loves as the least dangerous portion of his acquaintance. It has been said, that no one ever loves twice. That may be doubted. But it is pretty certain that no one ever loves the same person twice. Ashes yield no flame; new fuel must be added to produce that result. Old loves cannot be new ones, since the heart never travels over precisely the same ground a second time. A man may cherish a tender sentiment for an old love for a good many years, or even through life, provided either that he continues to see her ever and anon, or never see her again at all. We must confess that it is rather trying to the maintenance of tender feeling, for an old love, after quitting her in the mid-summer of her charms, to meet her again, for the first time, after many years, in the plump autumn of her decay, bristling in artificial corn-flower, and much attached to her treasure of a cook, whom she would not part with for worlds. The shock is too sudden and disastrous to sentiment. It is wise, therefore, to keep seeing one's old loves periodically, if one does not want to experience a painful contrast, which may, possibly, excite the suspicion in our mind, that we are as much changed to our old loves, as our old loves are to us.

A SINGULAR TASTE.—There is nothing romantic about the Indian squaw of real life, however she may shine in romance and poetry. They eat a great deal of food, if they can get it, and are not fastidious. Some time since, while at Winona, I was leisurely walking down street to pass away the time, when my attention was attracted by an Indian squaw and her pappoose. Prompted by curiosity, I watched her movements, and as she entered a store, followed. Imagine my surprise to see her purchase half a pound of rancid butter, and forthwith proceed to feast upon it, eating it clear, and using her fingers in lieu of knife or spoon. Now and then she would give a dainty handful to the "pappoosibus," who ate it most greedily. Indeed, they seemed to relish it as heartily as an Esquimaux would his whale blubber.

Do not run after famous people.

The Domestic Sphinx.

Compared to a cat, a dog is very simple and transparent creature. Sometimes, indeed, he is guilty of acts of deception and hypocrisy, but they are crude and ingenuous compared to the unfathomable wiles of a cat. Mr. North's dog, for instance, who ate the pigeon out of the pie and stuffed up the hole with Mr. North's ink-sponge, was not an adept in the art of theft; and a fox-terrier with whom the present writer enjoys the intimacy of a common household has disgraced herself this last week by what was, to all intents and purposes, a lie, when a little more astuteness would have shown her the futility of falsehood in the face of an *alibi*. She had been tearing up paper and stewing it about the floor, with fine literary freedom, when the servant whose duty it was to clean the carpet asked her, with magisterial severity, "What are those letters?" The culprit looked at first terribly abashed, and hung her head and tail in expectation of chastisement, till her mistress, as a trial, observed, "I wonder did Gyp do it?" (Gyp being the offender's usual companion and fellow-sinner, but as it chanced, two hundred miles off at the moment.) Instantly the perfidious little wretch perceived a way of escape from the penalty of her own misdeeds, by throwing the blame on her friend, and looking up briskly, shook her tail frantically, and almost nodded, "You are right. It was that wicked Gyp! As for me, I am quite incapable of touching a piece of paper."

It is as useless for a dog to attempt these deceptions as for a honest Englishman to profit by the counsels of Machiavelli. But the case is quite different with a cat. She is a domestic Sphinx—whose countenance is solemn as that of her stony prototype who has gazed for sixty centuries over the field of death at Ghiza, and whose tail is not, as George Eliot describes the tail of a dog, a "vehicle for the emotions," and never betrays her, except in the case of leonine rage. No philosopher, we are persuaded, ever yet got to the bottom of a cat's mind. No one fathoms her implacable resentments, her deep, unspoken suspicions of her enemies, or her unalterable confidence and gratitude towards her friends. Few people attempt to study her; she is rarely even given a name, but is spoken of, like a poor workhouse orphan, by her surname, "The Cat"—or in the vocative, "Puss"—and treated a little better by one, a little worse by another, but rarely watched with any attention or sympathy, such as many of us bestow on our dogs. Yet there must be something really profound in a cat's feelings, since there are numberless instances on record where they have perished and died for grief at the loss of their masters or mistresses; and the following, which occurred last week, affords touching proof of a sentiment still more rare in any animal—pure friendship. A correspondent writes to us:

"Colonel C—'s little black-and-tan pet dog 'Flo' died last Monday morning about three o'clock. He had had her about three years, and she had long had an internal complaint. She was a dear little affectionate, intelligent creature, and had always been treated as kindly as a child. He buried her in his garden, and over her little grave the housekeeper's children shed many tears. Yesterday I heard from him as follows: Another of my domestic pets was an old black cat which came to me a kitten years ago, a few weeks before I brought 'Flo' from Oxford. They grew up together, and were very fond of each other, eating from the same plate and drinking from the same glass. I have often seen them stand side by side before my fire, and occasionally put their mouths together, as though they were absolutely kissing. Well, the poor old cat seemed very miserable all day yesterday (that is, Monday, the day on which 'Flo' had died early in the morning), and we could not induce her to eat. She could not be found last night when the house was closed, but as this occasionally happened, not much was thought of it. This morning she was found stiff and cold, stretched out by the side of 'Flo's' grave! I could not have believed it, if I had not seen it with my own eyes. Whether it is only a coincidence, I will not pretend to say, but I would rather believe that the poor animal died from grief at the loss of her old friend. But if so, how did she know that 'Flo' was dead? Such a fact as this leads to strange thoughts, or what would be called strange, by those who can see in these creatures 'only a dog' or 'only a cat.'"

When we reflect on the amount of thought and tenderness of sentiment which this story reveals, does it not seem as if, in our usual treatment of cats, we must be stupidly ignoring something very wonderful and beautiful, close beside us all day long?

A more painful impression is the remembrance that on creatures like this have been heaped for ages back every sort of cruel treatment by thoughtless people—by brutal boys, or wretches like the one convicted last week of skinning cat alive; and last and worst of all, by vivisectors, of whom one in London avowed to the Royal Commission that he had destroyed ninety poor animals in one series of painful experiments. Mere carelessness causes annually at the end of every London season the misery of multitudes of cats, left to starve when the owners of their homes go out of town. As a cat has proverbially "nine lives," and survives the most terrible hardships, the sufferings of many of them from this cause must be shockingly prolonged. A friend has described to us the case of a poor puss which, in its starvation, poked its head through the bars

of a cellar window, and being unable to withdraw it, remained in the trap for many days and nights, of course without food or water. At last somebody took heed of its moans, and a blacksmith was sent for to loosen the bars. The cat obviously comprehended perfectly what was being done for her relief, and when at last set free literally leaped on the neck of a friendly cook, and expressed her gratitude and joy by such demonstrations as fairly drew tears from the witnesses of the little scene.—*London Spectator.*

Dr. Franklin's Investment.

Franklin held very firmly to the conviction that in a democratic State there ought to be no office of profit; and accordingly he had devoted salary as President of the State of Pennsylvania to the assistance of churches, colleges, schools, and in similar directions; when he came to make his will, a portion of this salary, amounting to something over two thousand pounds, was still due, and he directed that it should be expended upon a plan for making the river Schuylkill navigable. But a year later he had pleased himself with a fine scheme for the public benefit, so he revoked this bequest, especially as he found it would be some time before it could be used, and directed two thousand pounds to be paid over, in equal portions, to Boston and to Philadelphia, to be used by each town in the same way, and for the same purpose.

The thousand pounds in each case was to constitute a fund from which loans were constantly to be made at an ordinary rate of interest to young married mechanics, who had been apprentices in the town, and could produce two respectable securities. Franklin's first intention in his investment was defeated, not so much by the inherent defect of providing aid for those who could not help themselves, but by the gradual disappearance of the class that came within the terms of the provision. At the outset, when the fund was only about \$5,000, nearly the whole amount was loaned to twenty-seven persons. From 1791 to 1811 the number of loans was 164; in the twenty-five years following, it was 91; in 1836 there were thirteen bonds out; in 1866, when Boston had increased immensely in population and the fund was twenty times as large as at first, there was but one bond out, for \$80. The number has indeed increased a little since that. Last year seven persons received assistance, this year nine. It is not impossible that ignorance of the fund prevents some from applying, but it is also true that, with the rapid increase of population there has yet been a decrease in the number of young married artificers, who have been apprenticed in Boston, and can produce two respectable securities, if they would borrow the sum of two or three hundred dollars with which to set up in business. The apprentice system has been dying out, partly through a wider social distance between master and pupil, forbidding the old-fashioned mode of having the apprentice live with his master; partly through the breaking up of the trades by the introduction of machinery into subdivisions of trade; partly through trade unions which discourage apprenticeship; partly through a disinclination to enter mechanic life, since it offers less chance apparently for a rapid fortune, and partly through what some one has called "a constitutional aversion of the race to being bound to anybody to do anything."

It is interesting to calculate what the chances is of the fund reaching in 1892 the amount which Dr. Franklin ciphered out a hundred years or so before. A writer in the Boston *Advertiser* in 1856 made a calculation that at the then rate of increase, the amount would fall short of Franklin's estimate by \$151,200, which looked rather sorry; and he proposed that higher interest should be procured, and also that some public-spirited person other than himself should add a donation of \$2,726 which would suffice, with its interest, to bring the amount to the desired point. But it has turned out better than the writer then feared, for there was a rapid increase in the principal investment at the close of the war; and now, if the present rate of interest continues, and there is no loss of principal, the year 1892 will see the total about \$325,000 or say \$36,000 less than the amount calculated a hundred years before. There is a little doubt that this deficiency would not have existed, but that the sum would have exceeded Franklin's calculation, if the managers had given prior to 1816 the care which was bestowed on the investment after that date. Still, considering the chances that the whole fund would be frittered away early in the century, the present showing is not unfavorable.—*H. B. Scudder in S. S. Times.*

The difference between a conference and a congress has been the subject of considerable discussion in the English and Russian newspapers. It has at last been decided that a congress is a meeting of sovereigns in person for diplomatic purposes, or of Cabinet Ministers sent by their respective Governments as plenipotentiaries, provided they are not obliged to refer to the home Governments for instruction; and also that congresses can only discuss weighty matters and make final decisions. Conferences may be held for the purpose of arranging and preparing subjects for discussion in a congress sitting at the same time.

HIPPOPOTAMUSES are down as low as \$5,000 apiece, and a menagerie man says this is dirt cheap. But until they come down to \$5.50, they will be classed among the luxuries in poor families, who will continue to worry along with two or three dogs.

The Canadian Indian.

Between the Canada Indians and our own there is all the difference between wild and tame, besides the vast disparity of numbers. When the Continent was first colonized by the French and English, two distinct lines of policy were observed in dealing with the Indians. The French colonists were more adaptable than the English, and less proud and exacting. They made but little show of taking hold of the country. They came as missionaries and traders, and gave their forts the appearance of temporary lodgments. They entered immediately upon trade in the principal articles the Indians could offer in traffic—furs and peltry. To profit by this article of trade it was necessary to preserve the Indians in the country, with as little change of habits and pursuits as possible, and maintain at least the friendship of trade. Trading-posts were rapidly established, which became the points of contact between the colonists and Indians; and the settlements of Quebec and Montreal were scarcely begun before the whole extent of Canada was dotted with trading-posts, from Belle Isle to Lake Superior, where Frenchmen, attached to the posts as factors, clerks, laborers, and voyagers, lived from year to year. These posts became the homes of the Indians and traders, and points of settlement, where a semi-civilization was established; and the French mind, led by the zealous missionaries who always accompanied the traders, moulded the civilization and religion after the French idea. The short term of a generation sufficed to establish a race of half-breeds, of no mean proportion to the native population, born to the use of a common language and common faith with the colonists, and trained to a civilization advanced to the requirements of their condition, who naturally yielded fealty to the colony and loyalty to France. They were adapted to the country as it was, and did not require it to be changed for their accommodation; while they constituted a link between the new and the old race, and a natural bond of peace. This, too, was an open and safe field for missionary operations, where the ever-zealous Jesuits did not fail to sow seed that has taken deep root and spread far beyond this race.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

A young lady in Nashville remarked to a companion in a conversation, the other day, that she would never paint her cheeks again before attending a funeral. "Why not?" asked her friend. "Because," replied the young lady, "I was painted up when I attended a funeral last summer, and never wanted to cry so bad in my life, and was getting my handkerchief ready, when glancing round at Mrs. Maggs, I saw that coarse yellow skin of hers through the tear tracks, and it looked horrible. I never had such hard work to hold my tears in since I was born. I'm done painting for funerals."

An exchange says that a new way of fastening on ladies' hats is to bore the tops of their ears, put in gold hoops and have the hat strings tied through them. Thus, step by step, we tread the pathway to perfection, and ere the darkness of death envelops all the world man will have utilized his nose in holding up his pants or pulling on his boots.

An exchange says: "It is written that 'Truth lies at the bottom of a well.' We have often verified this by looking down into a well and seeing Truth's honest countenance in the smooth water."

THE UNIQUE BOON!
LADIES and gentlemen, save your money. Avoid the humbug and the chances of being crippled. All who are afflicted with hard or soft Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, etc., etc., SURGEON'S MASS will remove them completely and at once, and without pain, distress or swelling. The application is only required. Recommended by leading families. Price, post-paid, \$1. N. B.—Fetid or offensive Arm-pits, Feet, etc., which arises from diseased perspiratory ducts. Try the HERB-DISINFECTOR, an actual and the only remedy of the kind. Price, \$1. Orders sent to all parts of the country on receipt of price. Address: F. R. LOPEZ, M. D., care of M. Deane's Pharmacy, 213 Kearny St., S. F.

THE FOOTLIGHT
THE RECOGNIZED
DRAMATIC ORGAN
Of the Pacific Coast.
Contains House Programme of principal Theatres and places of Amusement of San Francisco; Theatrical gossip and general review of current events in the Dramatic World. Send for sample copy.
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In Store for Sale at Lowest Market Rates
500,000 FEET
Black and Galvanized Iron Pipe
—FOR—
GAS and WATER!
Sizes from 3/4 inch to 6 inch.
Brass, Wrought, Cast and Malleable Pipe fittings for Gas, Steam and Water.

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110, 112, 114, 116 & 120 Battery St., S. F.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco.
\$1 50 and \$2 00 PER DAY

H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.
Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

H. HOE & CO.'S CHISEL
Tooth Mill Edges and Shop
Saws. Warranted Superior to all others. H. Hoe & Co.'s
Cutting Presses, etc. Albany
Lubricating Compound and
Lops. World Standard Cylinder Oil. Send for Circulars.
H. L. TATUM & CO., 51 Fremont St., S. F.

GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL
San Francisco, May 28th, 29th and 30th, 1878.

2,000 TRAINED SINGERS! 200 MUSICIANS!

M. W. WHITNEY, the Greatest Living Basso.
MRS. BILLINGS, the Celebrated Oratorio Soprano.
MR. FESSENDEN, the Renowned Tenor.
MISS CLARKE, the Great Contralto.

The Management have at great expense engaged the Celebrated Contralto, ANNA DRANDILL, which completes the list of Eminent Soloists engaged for the May Festival, and comprises a combination of talent never before heard in California.

THE WHOLE UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
CARL ZERRAHN, the Famous Director of the Great Boston Jubilees.

SEASON TICKETS for the three days.....\$5.00
RESERVED SEAT for any day of the season...\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
According to Location.

Ticket Office at SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.'S, San Francisco.
SUMNER W. BUGBEE, Manager. Office, 78 Nevada Block.

COMPRESSED COFFEE.
ABSOLUTELY PURE.

The Compressed Coffee is in no sense an extract or preparation from coffee, but simply the best coffee, carefully selected, roasted, ground and compressed after a formula which at once fixes and permanently retains all its exhilarating and refreshing qualities, among which are caffeine (the volatile oil), and the caffeic acid (or astringent property) which lose nearly if not quite all their virtues before they reach the table of the consumer. In any of the old methods of preparing coffee for immediate use. This fact is well understood by experienced coffee men, and to supply the unavoidable deficiencies, chicory, stale bread, rye, certain bark and other foreign substances have been added, in the way of adulteration, until now the people scarcely know what pure coffee is. And with the belief that dealers and the best class of consumers will welcome and sustain me in my efforts to supply a pure, wholesome and delicious article, I now offer it direct to the public, at the same price as the various kinds of prepared coffee.

This coffee is an equal mixture of the very best Java and Costa Rica, and is put up in handsome style, under the brand of "MOCHA QUALITY," and those who once use it will call for no other. It is pure, rich, delicious and wholesome. It never fails to give satisfaction when properly prepared. It is beautiful. It is delicious. It is put up in convenient packages for use.



For Sale by all Grocers and at the Manufactory,
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A. P. ADAMS, Patentee and Manufacturer.

LATTIN SPRING BED.
SOMETHING NEW, THE BEST IN USE. ENDORSED BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS. Price from \$4 to \$8. Warranted for 10 years. Send for Circulars to 1029 Market Street, San Francisco.

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320 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. THE oldest and most complete Commercial College on the coast. Elegant halls; new furniture; thorough instruction; practical teachers; high standing with the public. Students can commence at any time. Day and evening sessions. Circulars may be had free on application.
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PACIFIC WATER CURE
—AND—
Eclectic Health Institute,
NORTHWEST CORNER 7th AND L STS.
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
Being fully prepared to treat all forms of disease on the latest and most scientific principles, together with good rooms and board, we with confidence ask for public patronage. For further particulars address H. E. CLAYTON, M. D., Proprietor.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL,
SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS old and popular hotel has for a quarter of a century catered to the wants of the public. THOS. BYRAN, an old California and an experienced gentleman, conducts the house, which is a sufficient guarantee that
Comfort, Good Living, Cleanliness
And the general welfare of guests will be accorded to it. The table will be furnished with the best market of the city. Cleanliness and obliging clerks and careful waiters attend to the house. This house is the most centrally located of any in the city. Street cars pass the door every two minutes. The hotel can be reached by passengers to and from the house from all parts of the city. Prices from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.

Get the Best!
TURBINE WINDMILL
Simple, Durable AND Ornamental.
This Mill is SELF-REGULATING, therefore cannot be injured by storms. They are made of the best materials, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Manufactory, Oakland, Cal.,
SECOND ST., BET. BROADWAY AND WASHINGTON STS.

The undersigned has purchased the PATENT RIGHT for the Pacific Coast. Send for circulars to VAN HANBROOK, P. O. Box 367, Oakland, Cal. Dependable Agents Wanted in Every County.
\$40
CAN BE MADE Every Day!
Using the TIPPIN WHEEL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINERY and tools. Circulars free. Address, LOUIS & NYMAN, Tinsmiths, Ohio.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 10, 1878.

From what is here of the sentiment among Department clerks and other subordinate employees of the Government, the failure of the President to so modify his famous Civil Service Order so as to permit the reorganization of the "State Association" is openly or secretly applauded by nineteen-twentieths of them. By all save the few toadying fellows, who almost always managed by intrigue to get in some position in the Association where opportunities would be afforded for him to ingratiate himself with his superiors or with members of Congress so as to bribe the special favors he coveted. Many Department clerks remember the methods often resorted to to secure an appointment as clerk to the Spadicate. It was regarded as a "soft place," got a European trip, not much to do, and it imparted a certain "tone" as an extensive traveler or because it seemed to single out the lucky appointee as possessor of unusual abilities. It was alleged that the weight of the State Association was often brought to bear to obtain them, as it was other favors, for those to manipulate them in this way. Many clerks felt themselves unable to stand the expense, but as their contributions were wanted, they, it is asserted, were made to feel in various ways that they were expected to do as others did. If they failed to pay all levies promptly, though often imposed at "special" meetings of which none expected to oppose them, were notified, they were given to understand that their membership of Congress would be informed of their remissness, or they were menaced with loss of position in some more indirect way. It was often heard charged that the few who "run the machine" would often attend political gatherings at a distance and have their expenses paid out of the Treasury of the Association, those outside the ring not daring or not caring for various reasons—the chief being the fear of endangering their positions—to remonstrate, or at least to take effective steps for redress against such mean impositions. I believe I am safe in asserting that Government employees, those making up the bulk of their membership, regarded these Associations of little benefit to any save the little rings that sooner or later got control of their organization and run them for their own aggrandisement; their edicts were often tyrannical and oppressive and was altogether demoralizing.

Hood's victory in calling up his tariff bill is regarded here as akin to that achieved by the red-coats at Bunker Hill. He doesn't seem so confident now and would evidently be willing for it to go over to the next session. Its opponents will strive, however, to beat him on his own grounds; if they fail he will likely receive his "coup de grace" at the hands of the Senate.

It amazes many here not a little that the British representative, in the face of his government's peculiar interpretation of international law a few years since and of its duty to a friendly power, can summon cheek enough to demand that this government shall set a spy on the movements of the Cimbric; that it shall see to it that her crew are not allowed transportation over American Territory; that we shall vote an army sufficiently large to place under surveillance every individual Fenian and every Irish resident who is discontented with British rule in Ireland, and that we shall do various other things of similar purport just to oblige John Bull. He is understood here to have done so and we are waiting with bated breath to see just how far his assurance can carry him. If war between his government and Russia comes of the pending complications it does not appear from expressions heard from representatives of both the great parties that he will be overwhelmed with the burden of sympathy he is likely to receive from either.

It seems after all that we are to have the Presidential question reopened, for it must have that effect practically upon every material interest, though Democrats who have opposed it and would still where they not afraid they would be charged with a dereliction of duty, want the distinction kept in mind that this investigation has no relation to the Blair business. In other words that it is not a movement to unseat Hayes and seat Tilden. Very well. But just to the extent that the suffering business of the country is made to suffer still further, the party and the particular men of the party who have egged this thing on, will be held responsible. No better way to promote the growth of communism could be devised than by the increased depression and resulting demoralization. KNOX.

G. M. Haller, Esq., is favorably mentioned as the probable Democratic nominee for Prosecuting Attorney of this (third) Judicial District. It affords us pleasure to add that Mr. Haller is undoubtedly one of the most popular and efficient attorneys his party can put forward for that office.—B. B. Mail.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.—Dr. Spurling, of Seattle, has received a notification from headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic in New York City, that Washington Territory has been constituted a department of the G. A. R. The doctor has been appointed the Provisional Commander, with due powers and authority to perfect the organization, which it is proposed to immediately effect.

The Democratic House proposes to reduce the Force of the various departments of the Government to such an extent that public business will be crippled. The party is never good in a fair open fight, but it is at home in strategy. Every man to his trade. The people's turn will come next and their trade is house-cleaning.

The steamer J. B. Libby now sports a route agent for handling assorting and delivering the U. S. mail to the various postoffices along her route.

The steamer Fanny Lake, engaged in the La Comer and Skagit trade with Seattle, will soon be hauled out and lengthened all fifteen or twenty feet, with a view to increasing her capacity and speed. This steamer is said to be the best-paying stern-wheeler on the Sound and clears over \$5,000 per month.

Mark Twain told a newspaper reporter that he was going abroad in order to find a quiet place to write, where he would not be disturbed once a day. It is singular that it never occurred to him to remain at home and secure a desk in a store that doesn't advertise.

They know how to "run" elections in the Democratic interest at Albany, New York. In one ward 200 citizens have made affidavit that at the late city election they voted the Republican, while only 28 Republican votes were returned.

A gentleman in Brooklyn has invented an electric lamp that is both cheap and practicable for common use. It comes into general use, coal gas will be doomed; something that would cause the housekeeper to dance with joy.

The faults of a fool are concealed from himself, while they are evident to the world; on the other hand, the faults of the wise man are well known to himself, while they are masked over and invisible to the world.

They say the Indian name for an editor is, "Wo rack che resh he lu-haw." That's what we always thought it was. It means "tired and hungry" probably.

Mrs. Peck, of Chicago, has "gone off with a handsomer man," leaving her husband in a bushel of trouble in the shape of four little Pecks.

Custom House Sale.

CUSTOM HOUSE DISTRICT OF PUGET SOUND, Port Townsend, April 6, 1878. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following described articles, seized for violation of the United States revenue laws, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the Custom House in Port Townsend, Washington Territory, June 10th, 1878, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

No. of seizures.	Articles seized.	Where seized.	Date of seizure.
78	21 lbs of opium.	Seattle, W. T.	April 4, 1877
79	20 "	Seattle, W. T.	April 11, 1877
80	4 "	Port Townsend, W. T.	May 13, 1877
81	4 "	Port Townsend, W. T.	June 11, 1877
82	3 pounds.	Port Gamble.	July 1, 1877
83	6 pounds.	Port Townsend, W. T.	July 5, 1877
84	15 lbs of opium.	Port Townsend, W. T.	July 10, 1877
85	10 lbs of opium.	Port Townsend, W. T.	July 10, 1877
86	3 boxes, Chinese type, 1 per shoes, 2 whiskeys.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
87	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
88	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
89	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
90	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
91	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
92	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
93	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
94	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
95	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
96	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
97	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
98	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
99	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877
100	1 box of cigars.	Port Townsend, W. T.	Aug. 2, 1877

Also No. 93, 5 lbs of opium, seized at Seattle, W. T., on April 6th 1878.

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

H. A. WEBSTER, Collector of Customs.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO.'S
SUPERIOR TEAMS
WHARFINGERS
 —AND—
Commission Merchants
 Vessels Discharged,
 Freights Collected,
 Teaming of all kinds done,
 at Reasonable Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.
 GOOD DRY AND GREEN WOOD ALWAYS on hand. Also, good Bark.
 TIMOTHY HAY, ALWAYS ON HAND.
 AGENT FOR
Stellacoom Beer,
Seattle Beer, and
Levy Bro's Soda Water and Root Beer.

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

To the merchants of Port Townsend, we will say that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight bills, for which we certainly expect your patronage, as we have at hand to receiving, shipping, and delivering your goods for many years past.

We are still prepared to do all your work at fair and reasonable prices.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO.,
 Port Townsend, W. T.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

The splendid sidewheel
Steamship Dakota,
 2100 Tons. H. G. MORSE, COMMANDER.
 WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE after mentioned:
 Fare from Port Townsend to San Francisco.
Cabin \$28; Steerage \$13

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
April 20	April 8	April 10
May 19	May 28	May 30
June 18	June 18	June 20
June 20	June 8	June 10

Steamship City of Panama,
 1500 tons. W. B. SEABURY, COMMANDER.
 WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING dates:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
April 10	On arrival.	April 20
May 20	" "	May 10
June 10	" "	June 20
June 20	" "	June 20

Passengers from Portland and up-Sound ports will take Puget Sound mail steamer and make connection with the City of Panama at Victoria. Steamer Dakota goes through to Olympia.
 These steamers leave Victoria at noon on the day advertised. Tickets are good only on the steamer for which they are purchased, and are not transferable. For freight or passage apply on board, or to
H. L. TIBBALS,
 General Agent for Puget Sound, Port Townsend.

JOHN P. PETERSON
Merchant Tailor,
 AND MANUFACTURER OF
Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits.

IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS' Clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to repairing and cleaning. Terms moderate.
 Has constantly on hand a lot of fine French Cloths and Cassimeres, Oregon and Mission Cassimeres, from which parties can select for themselves.
 Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
 Parties wishing to buy the best Sewing Machine should call on John P. Peterson, Port Townsend, and examine the New White. Mr. Peterson will be pleased to show all about the machine and give full instructions free. Every machine warranted to please.
JOHN P. PETERSON,
 Agent, Port Townsend.
 SAM'L HILL, 19 Montgomery st.,
 San Francisco, Gen Ag't Pacific coast

BUY THE BEST!
 ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR
Men's and Boys' Clothing
 Made of OREGON CITY CASSIMERES,
 The Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Clothing in the Market
JACOBS BROS. & CO.,
 PORTLAND, OGN.
 Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers,
 N. B.—A full Stock of Oregon City Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres Yarns, Underwears Etc., always on hand.

Administrator's Notice

RICHARD FRITH'S ESTATE.
 Letters of administration on the estate of RICHARD FRITH late of Jefferson County, W. T., deceased having been granted to the undersigned residing in Scow Bay, in said County, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payments, and all persons having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated to the undersigned at his residence within one year from this date.
W. F. LEWISTON,
 Administrator of the estate of Richard Frith, deceased.
 May 10, 1878.

PATENTS and how to obtain them. Pamphlet of 60 pages free, upon receipt of stamps for postage. Address
GILMORE, SMITH, & CO.,
 Solicitors of Patents, Box 44,
 47 Washington, D. C.

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SEED-DRILLS

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MOLINE PLOWS.

Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.,
 AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,
CALEB BILL,

Blacksmith, Wheelwright

LOCK and GUNSMITH.

ALL KINDS OF SHIP SMITHING
OX SHOES & ANCHORS made to ORDER.

All orders attended to promptly.
 Port Townsend, - - W. T.

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION.
THE WORLD RENOWNED
WILSON SEWING MACHINE
 In workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It received the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions. IT SEWS ONE-FOURTH FASTER than other machines. Its capacity is unlimited. There are more WILSON MACHINES sold in the United States than the combined sales of all the others. The WILSON MENDING ATTACHMENT for doing all kinds of repairing, WITHOUT PATCHING, given FREE with each machine.
AGENTS WANTED. WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.
 827 & 829 Broadway, New York; New Orleans, La.;
 Cor. State & Madison Sts., Chicago, Ill.; and San Francisco, Cal.

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 inds.

GLASS,

PAINTS,

OILS,

AND BRUSHES;
A Large Assortment.

SOAPS,

PERFUMERY,

POMADES,

HAIR OILS,

And all Articles used for the Toilet,
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Quick Sales & Small Profits

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

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ORGANS!

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 and Upright
PIANOS

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Prices Lower than Ever Before.

PIANOS FROM \$220 TO \$700
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All instruments new and fully warranted for six years.
 Send for Illustrated Catalogue and price list.
CORNISH & CO.,
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General Merchandise.
C. W. MORSE,
 OAK HARBOR, - - - W. T.
 Produce bought, and supplies of all kinds furnished at the lowest cash prices.