

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

VOL. 7.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1877.

NO. 31.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
Port Townsend, Washington Territory.
ALLEN WEIR,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
One inch, first insertion.....\$1.50
Each subsequent insertion..... .50
Transient advertisements to insure in-
sertion must be accompanied by cash.
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

PRESBYTERY OF PUGET SOUND.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12, 1877.
Rev. Mr. Mann and Rev. Mr. Rea,
were appointed a committee, to bring
the subject of our Indian Mission be-
fore the Synod of the Columbia,
which meets in Portland, Ogn., in
next October. The executive com-
mittee were also charged to be dili-
gent in their care of this subject.

The judicious grouping of weak
preaches was urged upon the Pres-
bytery—with a view to lessening
their dependence upon the Board of
Home Missions.

The supplies for Port Townsend
pulpit during the pastor's absence,
reported that they had all been paid
\$10 per Sabbath for their services.

The application of the Seattle
Church to the Board of Home Mis-
sions, was endorsed and ordered sent
on to New York.

The minutes of the Newcastle
Church were approved and signed
by the Moderator in the usual way.
The Presbytery renewed its earn-
est plea to the Board of Missions for
a Synodical Missionary.

The Presbyterian "Hymnal" &
The "Occident," of San Francisco,
were heartily endorsed and recom-
mended to the teachers and families
of the Church.

The Presbytery took up a collec-
tion of \$6.00 to be paid to James
Stockand whose services during its
Sittings added so much to the com-
fort and convenience of the members
and the public.

Rev. Mr. Reid delivered a very
cheering address before the Presby-
tery, giving his views of the work
and methods of the body, and ex-
pressing his pleasure and satisfac-
tion with his visit and his determi-
nation to attend the meetings of
the Presbytery whenever possible.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13.
The hour for morning recess hav-
ing come, the Presbytery accom-
panied Mr. Reid to the steamer and
bade him Godspeed Homeward.

AFTERNOON: Resolved that the
Session of the Churches within our
bounds be urged to take measures
to secure their representation by an
Elder at each stated meeting of the
Presbytery and Synod.

The next regular meeting of the
Presbytery, will be held in the Pres-
byterian Church of Olympia, on the
1st Wednesday of April next, at 10
o'clock a. m. The opening sermon
to be preached in the evening as at
the Presbyterian Church.

The Committee on Systematic
Benevolence was instructed to re-
port at the next meeting, the details
of a system of Presbyterial visitation
of the congregations within our
bounds.

The Presbytery expressed its
gratification at the promptness with
which the Port Townsend Church
paid the amounts promised to the
supplies for the Commissioner's pul-
pit during his absence at the General
Assembly, and also expressed its
very great pleasure at the marked
progress of Presbyterians in Port
Townsend, evidenced by their beau-
tiful and comfortable house of wor-
ship, and the interest manifested by
the audiences present at the evening
services of the body.

A vote of thanks was tendered to
the editors of the newspapers, Ar-
gos and "Press," for the insertion
of notices and items regarding our
meeting; and also to the kind friends
with whom the members of the Pres-
bytery lodged during the meetings;
and to the officers on steamers on
the Sound for favors shown.

This meeting of the body has been
spoken of as being one of the most
delightful and interesting ever held,

and the social fellowship and evi-
dent good-feeling manifested in the
"Sociables" which were the order of
the day, at the close of the evening
services, were not the less pleasant
for being a new feature of our gath-
erings.

The closing meeting was held on
Thursday evening, at the Church,
Rev. Jno. R. Thompson preaching the
sermon.

ONE of the jurymen who con-
demned the Tichborne claimant to
imprisonment has publicly recanted.
He has informed the Queen that he
has changed his mind about the case,
and now thinks that the prisoner
should be released. The Tichborne
leagues are jubilant.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The British rifle-
men at Creedmore are improving by
their practice; but thus far their average scores
don't indicate much chance of winning the
international match.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large
stock of Jewelry. Gent's collar and cuff
buttons, shirt studs, &c., &c.

SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.
Representative..... J. M. E. Atkinson.
Joint Representative..... Wm. Ketter.
County Auditor..... J. A. Kuhn.
County Commissioners..... O. F. Gerrish,
Geo. W. Harris,
William Bishop.
Judge of Probate..... J. A. Kuhn.
Sheriff..... R. S. Miller.
Treasurer..... C. C. Bartlett.
Auditor..... James Sovey.
Coroner..... James Dalzardno.
Justice of the Peace..... W. H. B. Learned.

ISLAND COUNTY.
NAMES..... OFFICES..... ADDRESS.
Eason B. Ebey..... Representative..... Coupeville.
J. A. Kuhn..... J. Counsellman..... Townsend.
R. C. Hill..... County Auditor..... Coupeville.
R. C. Hill..... Probate Judge..... "
Chas. C. Terry..... Treasurer..... "
Jas. Watson..... Sheriff..... "
John Gillespie..... County Com..... Oak harbor.
Thos. Craney..... Utasady.
E. E. Hickman..... Constable..... "
J. E. S. Hathway..... Justice..... Coe Island.
Jerome Eley..... Co. Supt. schools..... "

CLALLAM COUNTY.
NAMES..... OFFICE..... ADDRESS.
Wm. L. Rogers..... Probate Judge..... Dungeness.
J. J. Rogers..... Justice..... "
F. A. Bartlett..... County Auditor..... "
C. W. Thompson..... Sheriff..... "
Elliot Gibb..... Treasurer..... "
F. Crozier..... Co. Comm'rs..... "
Andrew Abernethy..... Co Comm'rs..... "
Chas. McCose..... Pl. Angeles.
E. D. Warless, Joint Representative to Territorial Legislature, from Clallam and San Juan P. O. address—San Juan.

WHATCOM COUNTY.
Auditor..... M. D. Smith.
Treasurer..... Chas. Dunovan.
Sheriff..... G. W. L. Allen.
County Commissioners..... H. A. Smith,
J. S. Connor.
Judge of Probate..... J. A. Tennant.

SAN JUAN COUNTY.
Auditor..... J. H. Bowman.
Treasurer..... W. H. Whitener.
Sheriff..... Charles McKay.
County Commissioners..... G. Brownfield,
Wm. Kildler.
Judge of Probate..... H. Fendshaw.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
PORT TOWNSEND, Lodge F. & A. M., meets
Wednesday evening on or before full moon.
STUART OBSERVANCE Lodge F. & A. M.,
meets 2d Tuesday evening of each month.
NATH. D. HILL, W. M.
MT. BAKER Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every
Saturday evening.
A. H. TUCKER, N. G.
JEFFERSON Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every
Friday evening.
N. D. HILL, W. C.
CHEMUKUM, Tribe of Red Men, meets every
Wednesday evening.
GEO. BARTHOLOP, Sachem.
CHAMPIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every
Monday evening.
A. BRIGGS, Com.

Notice in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
by virtue of an order of the District
Court of the 2d Judicial District of Wash-
ington Territory, sitting in bankruptcy,
which order was filed in the office of the
Clerk of said Court, at Port Townsend,
W. T., on the 23d day of August, A. D.
1877, the undersigned will offer for sale at
public auction, to the highest bidder, at
Usasady, W. T., on the 9th day of Octo-
ber, 1877, the following real estate, situate
in Island county, W. T., at or near Usa-
sady, described as follows: Lots one (1)
and two (2) and the SE 1/4 of the NW 1/4
sec 19, and lots 3 and 4, Sec. 18, Range 3
East, township 32 North, containing 169
acres. Terms cash in gold coin.
S. D. HOWE,
Assignee of the estate of Thomas Cran-
ney, bankrupt. 30:31

Notice to Tax Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE
Road Taxes in the town of Port Town-
send, W. T., are now due and must be paid to
the Town Marshal, within 30 days from this
date, or 10 per cent. will be added.
By order of the Board. J. A. KUHN,
Clerk. 28:31
Ft Townsend, W. T. Sept. 7, 1877.

C. M. BRADSHAW. Wm. A. INMAN.
BRADSHAW & INMAN.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND PROCTORS
in Admiralty. Port Townsend, W. T.

H. L. BLANCHARD,
Attorney & Counsellor At-law
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
PORT TOWNSEND W. T.

Dr. T. C. Mackey,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AT DRUG STORE.
LA CONNER, - - 26 - - W. T.

THOS. T. MINOR. I. N. POWER.
DRS. MINOR & POWER
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
OFFICE ON WATER ST.,
Port Townsend - - - W. T.

THOMAS DRUMMOND,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
Bricklayer, Plasterer, and
Stone Mason.
Work done at the lowest reasonable rates.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 15

JAMES McNAUGHT. G. MORRISHALLER.
McNAUGHT & HALLER.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Proctors in Admiralty.
Money loaned, Real Estate bought and sold
Farms to Lease,
Collections made, Conveyancing, &c.
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

J. Cal. McFadden,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
Collections made, Conveyancing, &c., &c.
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. 30

New Shoe Store.
WM. VETTER,
Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.
All kinds of Repairing and Custom Work
done to order on short notice. 22
WATER ST., - - PORT TOWNSEND

DALGARDNO'S HOTEL
WATER STREET,
Port Townsend, W. T.

THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY
adapted to the accommodation of all
who desire A RESERVED AND NICE
PLACE to Board, and especially Families
and sojourners wishing good rooms. 15

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR
House has been refurnished and refitted
in all its departments, and is now prepared to
furnish first class accommodations to its
patrons. Being eligibly situated it is easy of
access by the traveling public. Its table will
always be supplied with the best the market
affords. Rooms for families, with board by
the day or week. 15

All persons interested in the growth
of the Puget Sound country, and the pros-
perity of its business, should at once subscribe for
the Daily Morning, or Weekly.

HERALD,
Published in New Tacoma, the terminus of
the N. P. R. R. It is one of the most wide-
awake, newsy and influential papers on the
Northern Pacific Coast. It is a splendid paper
in which to advertise your business, if you
want the public to know what you are doing.
Edited by Francis H. Cook.

WM. DODD. J. E. PUGH
CENTRAL HOTEL,
Situated at head of Union Wharf,
Port Townsend..... W. T.
This House is new and newly furnished, and
possesses all the appointments of a
First-Class Hotel.
Its bar is supplied with the best of Wines,
Liquors and Cigars. There is a first-class Bill
iard Table and Reading Room in the Hotel.
Nothing will be left undone to make this
Hotel second to none in the Territory.
DODD & PUGH. 22

George Sterming,
WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRONS
that he is still doing business in the
OLD STAND known as
STERMING'S SALOON
Superior Qualities of
Foreign & Domestic Cigars
Constantly on hand.
Friend's and Patrons are welcome.
Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTING!
PAPER HANGING DONE TO ORDER
at the shortest notice, and all
Orders Promptly Attended To
by HARRY TILMAN.

B. S. MILLER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
DEALER IN
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds,
Silver-Ware, etc., etc.,
Which will be sold at prices defying Competition.

Have also opened in connection with my Jewelry Store, the
most complete
MUSICAL EMPORIUM
On Puget Sound, having been appointed Agent for the
Renowned **WEBER Piano,**
The Best in the World.

The Celebrated Standard Organ,
Best in the United States.
The Sherman & Hyde Piano,
Best Medium Priced.

The Cottage Gem,
Best Low Priced in the Country.
Also, keeps on hand a Complete Assortment of

Musical Instruments,
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC STANDS, ETC.
Pianos and Organs Sold on the Installment Plan

Store head of Union Wharf, under the Central Hotel,
Port Townsend, W. T.

THE SINGER
SEWING MACHINES
Great Reduction

The New Family Sewing Machines will hereafter
be Sold at **Fifty Dollars.** And all other
Machines at Equally Reduced Prices. Though these Machines have
been greatly reduced in prices, the Quality will be Maintained at its
Highest Standard. The Public is Cautioned Against Buying
Imitation Machines, which are always made in a very inferior manner,
and are sold by irresponsible parties, whose guarantees are worthless.
All Genuine SINGER Machines are sold through authorized Agents
at a less price than any other good machines can be sold for, and al-
ways bear the patented TRADE MARK and the name of The Singer
Company distinctly printed on the arm of the machine.
Machines sold on note and lease plan, and a liberal discount made
for Cash. The Singer Manuf'g Co., 1st & Yamhill sts.,
Portland, Ogn.
B. S. MILLER, Agent Port Townsend, W. T.
W. G. JAMIESON, Agent Seattle, " "
CHAS. R. TALCOTT, Agent Olympia " 20

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.,
Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers, PORTLAND, OGN.
N. B.—A full Stock of Oregon City Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres
Yarns, Underwares, Etc., always on hand. 26

ARGUS JOB OFFICE
—IS FURNISHED WITH A—
FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND
JOBGING MATERIAL.

My Home.

Give me a home—I ask no more,
If more this world can give;
Without a home, at best, it is
But half of life to live.
Give me a home—a happy home,
A free home let it be,
For to be happy it must know
The blessings of the free.
Let lord or master cross it not,
For tyrant come to awe,
Our hearts to duty solely bound,
To heaven and to the law.

Give me a home—beneath its roof
Let order never fail;
Let discord thence be banished far,
And harmony prevail;
The interest of each single breast,
The welfare of the whole,
At joy each to congratulate,
At sorrow to console.
Whatever breils may rage without,
Let peace have reign within;
Each morn and eve religion's rites
To end and to begin.

Give me a home—if business calls
My presence far away,
If unexpected cares arise,
To there prolong my stay;
A home of smiles—ah, give me smiles,
Responsive from the heart,
That never yet deceit has known
By shame been forced to start;
Yes, I can face misfortune's breath,
And bear life's heavy woes,
With hope of happy home at last,
Its treasures, its repose.

W. POLYBLANK PARKER.

Elephant Trapping in Ceylon.

The elephant, in Ceylon, is, in its wild state, a marauder, the dread of the cultivator. It is necessary to thin the herds out by capture, either to tame or to kill. This leads to a grand hunt every year, in the dull season, when the rice fields, rapidly advancing to harvest, enable numbers of the peasantry to be drawn off.

At the appointed time vast numbers gather together to put up stockades, cut through the jungle in some part much frequented by the animals.

The corral includes a stream, and is not cleared; trees and bushes are left in their natural state. The fence of the corral is made of trees ten or twelve inches in diameter, sunk three feet in the ground, lashed together by transverse beams, and supported by props. A corral will be five hundred feet long by two hundred and fifty broad. The corral completed, the natives spread around in a vast circle, and begin cautiously narrowing in, keeping a close watch, and building fires at very short intervals, the elephants always retreating from fire.

At sunset (says an eye-witness) the scene was of extraordinary interest; the low fires, which had apparently only smoldered in the sunlight, assumed their ruddy glow amidst the darkness, and threw their tinge over the groups collected around them, while the smoke rose in eddies through the rich foliage of the trees. The crowds of spectators maintained profound silence, and not a sound was perceptible beyond the hum of an insect. On a sudden the stillness was broken by the roll of a drum, followed by a discharge of musketry. This was the signal for the renewed assault, and the hunters entered the circle with shouts and clamor; dry leaves and sticks were flung upon the watch-fires till they blazed aloft, and formed a line of flame on every side, except in the direction of the corral, which was studiously kept dark; and thither the terrified elephants betook themselves, followed by the yells and racket of their pursuers.

The animals approached at a rapid pace, trampling down the brushwood and crushing the dry branches; the leader emerged in front of the corral, paused for an instant, stared wildly round, and then rushed headlong through the open gate, followed by the rest of the herd.

As if by magic, the entire circuit of the corral, which to this moment had been kept in profound darkness, now blazed with a thousand lights, every hunter on the instant that the elephants entered rushing forward to the stockade with a torch kindled at the nearest watchfire.

The elephants first dashed to the very extremity of the enclosure, and being brought up by a powerful fence, started back to regain the gate, but found it closed. Their terror was sublime; they hurried round the corral at a rapid pace, but saw it now girt by fire on every side; they attempted to force the stockade, but were driven back by the guards with spears and flambeaux; and on whichever side they approached they were repulsed with shouts and discharges of musketry. Collecting into one group, they would pause for a moment in apparent bewilderment, then burst off in another direction, as if it had suddenly occurred to them to try some point which they had before overlooked; but again repulsed, they slowly return to their forlorn resting-place in the centre of the corral.

As a gentleman was riding along an obscure road in Alabama, he heard some children screaming, in a cabin in a field, and riding thither he found that a wildcat had attacked an old negro, who was fighting desperately for her life. He drew a revolver and shot the catamount, which was full grown.

Egg Raising.

The egg traffic of this country has risen to an importance which few comprehend. The aggregate transactions in New York city alone must amount fully to \$8,000,000 per annum, and in the United States to \$18,000,000. A single firm in that line of business East handled \$1,000,000 worth of eggs during the year. In Cincinnati, too, the traffic must be proportionally large. In truth, the great gallinaceous tribe of our country contributes in no small degree to human subsistence, eggs being rich in nutritive properties, equal to one-half their entire weight. Goose, duck, hen, pullet and partridge eggs are the principal kinds produced in America. We have nothing, however, like we are told used to be found in Madagascar, or have been found there, the gigantic woa egg, measuring thirteen and a half inches in extreme length, and holding eight and a half quarts. One of these birds, with a single effort, might supply a modern boarding house with omelets for a day.

The perishable nature of eggs has naturally detracted from their value as a standard article of diet. The peculiar excellence of eggs depends upon their freshness. But lately the process of crystallizing has been resorted to, and by this process the natural egg is converted into a vitreous substance of a delicate amber tint, in which form it is reduced seven-eighths in bulk compared with bare eggs, and retains its properties for years unimpaired in any climate. This is indeed an achievement of science and mechanical ingenuity, and has a most important bearing on the question of cheaper food, by preventing waste, equalizing prices throughout the year and regulating consumption. In this form eggs may be transported without injury, either to the equator or to the poles, and at any time can be restored to their original condition simply by adding the water which has been artificially taken away. The chief egg desiccating companies are in St. Louis and New York. No salts or extraneous matters are introduced in the process of crystallizing, the product being simply a consolidated mixture of the yolk and albumen. Immense quantities of eggs are preserved in the spring of the year by liming. Thus treated they are good for every purpose except boiling. It is a common trick for some dealers to palm off eggs so treated as fresh, so that imposition is easily practised. In the desiccated process, however, the difference becomes apparent, as from four to five more limed eggs are required to make a pound of eggs crystallized than when fresh are used, and eggs in the least tainted will not crystallize at all.

Some of the most experienced egg dealers declare that there is no profit in raising poultry to compare with producing eggs. A single hen will lay from twelve to fifteen dozen marketable eggs per annum, selling at an average of thirteen cents per dozen, and the birds thus occupied can be housed and fed for less than fifty cents for the whole period. In the East the price per dozen is much higher. Here we buy them by the dozen. Step into an eastern produce or grocery establishment, and they sell so many for a quarter of a dollar. There is no reason why the crystallizing process should not become quite general, and egg production stimulated as never before, and the food supply receive large accessions from this source. The already great and increasing consumption of eggs in England and France shows growing appreciation of this form of food compared with any other. It is thought the annual sales in the United States alone must aggregate nearly twenty million dollars. In Lima, Peru, eggs sell at one dollar per dozen, equal to four dollars per pound crystallized. It is thought this new process for preserving for utilization the industry of our hens and pullets may be very acceptable as well as beneficial in a business and domestic point of view.—Cincinnati Commercial.

MOUND RELICS IN ILLINOIS.—At a late meeting of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, Mr. John Ford described a group of eight burial mounds opened by him near Coup's Creek, Macoupin County, Ill. Each of the graves was lined with stone slabs, and after the bodies were placed in position within, earth had been packed around him so as to fill the enclosure. All the skeletons found in these graves faced the east. In one of the graves four skeletons were found, seated in two pairs, the knees of one pair pressing against the backs of the other. The arms were crossed. In the right hand of each individual thus interred a large marine shell (*Buccinum perforatum*, Linn.) had been so placed that the small end of the shell rested in the hand, and the large end in the hollow above the left hip. Within each shell were found what appeared to be the bones of a child whose skull had been crushed before burial, the skull protruding beyond the aperture of the shell. It is thought that these infants were sacrificed to the dead. In most of the graves the left side of the skulls of the adults appeared also to have been crushed by some blunt weapon.—American Architect.

THE dependence of the cities and manufacturing districts upon the food-producing districts is more immediate than most persons would suppose. Three or four days' blockade sent up the price of food, and in some places along the Baltimore and Ohio railroad the pinch of famine necessitated relief committees. In ten days those committees would have been without resources. Society is now so constituted that a blockade of commerce is equivalent to the stoppage of the circulation of the blood in animal life.—Interior.

How Hayes' Cabinet Dress.

Hayes wears during week days an old black soft felt hat, of what is known as the army style. It looks as though it had done service enough to be turned in. On Sunday Hayes redeems himself by wearing a very fashionable black silk hat, which he bought in Cincinnati just before he was inaugurated.

Everts wears, during the warm days, a small white straw hat, alternated with a brown straw. Key wears the worst-looking dicer ever seen. He bought it when he came to fill Andy Johnson's seat in the Senate. Key's beaver is three sizes too small for him, and sits on the top of his iron-gray bristles; and, secondly, it has not been in style for four years. It is a horrid-looking affair, though Key feels happy while wearing it reared back on his ears. Key can safely sing that comic ballad, entitled, "I am the man with the shocking bad hat."

Sherman wears a calico hat, which is made upon a light steel frame, and a brown straw, which is well ventilated on the sides. Both are what are well known as cheap hats. Schurz, while particular in the cut of his pantaloons, so that his pants will appear to the best advantage, is not at all particular about his head wear. He has one straw hat that has done him service for two summers, and recently purchased a better looking one, which he wears when walking—which is very seldom. I have not seen Mr. Schurz except in his carriage, or sitting at his desk in the interior department, since he has been in the cabinet. Key is a great tramp, and, like McCrary, the best natured man of them all, often is seen walking the streets.

Mr. McCrary wants a new beaver hat very bad. His present one is in a terribly bad condition. He has made the same beaver do service for receptions, funerals, etc., for the past four years. I recognized his hat as the one worn by him in the first session of the forty-fourth congress.

Mr. Devens, the attorney-general, when in full dress, wears a handsome and stylish silk hat, on which there is a wide band of crape. At other times he wears a soft felt, which looks well on him. He is very prim in his entire dress. Secretary Thompson makes a specialty in dress, and of course he wears a beaver suit. He has of late left off his blue coat and gold buttons which he has worn for the past forty years, and now wears a more modern covering, though not so showy. He takes great pains in having his hat look nice, and always succeeds.

Demolition of Milton's London Residence.

In the early part of this year the last of the numerous houses inhabited by Milton the poet was leveled to the ground. It was situated in Petty France—now Queen Anne's Gate—Westminster, and originally overlooked the Green Park, the back of the building opening into York street. In this house, "the greatest of poets passed the happiest and saddest years of his life. When compelled by ill-health, in 1652, to resign the situation of Latin secretary to the privy council, he removed from Scotland Yard to Petty France, where, in communion with the first scholars of the age, he lived for eight years, surrounded by all the moral worth of his time. Here his first wife died in giving birth to her fourth child, and Milton, shortly after her death marrying again; here he also lost, from a similar cause, his second wife, in twelve months after marriage. Lastly, it was in this house that he became totally blind." In demolishing the stone tablet, erected to Milton's memory, and affixed to the wall by Jeremy Bentham, who afterwards occupied the next premises, was carefully preserved. It bore the following inscription: "Sacred to Milton, Prince of Poets." It is said that when Bentham took visitors to view the house he compelled them to kneel before the slab. This must have been meant as a grim jest. "The eccentric recluse was no lover of poetry. As a duty, he once read Milton's works through, but he used to declare that all time spent in either reading or in writing poetry was sadly misapplied."—Cassell's Family Magazine.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the path becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our early years. If we have had a home to shelter, and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends have been gathered round our fireside, the rough places of wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, and many dark spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feeling, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender, and so touching in the evening of their lives.

No selfish man or woman was ever yet completely happy. They may cheat themselves in a belief that they are, for thought and conscience are lost in the mad whirl and rush of life. But it is a mere delusive happiness, which disappears at the moment we think to clutch it; and like the wily ignis-fatua, leads us an endless dance over bog and moor, to escape us at last. Then, weary and spent, we lie down; and perchance that most terrible experience, the remorse of a wasted and mis-applied life, comes in and takes possession of us forever.—Argoey.

SAY little and do much.

The Value of Pluck.

It is this pluck, this bull-dog tenacity of purpose and stubbornness of perseverance, that wins the battles of life, whether fought in the field, in the mart, or in the forum. "It is the half-a-neck nearer that shows the blood and wins the race; the one march more that wins the campaign; five minutes more of unyielding courage that wins the fight." History abounds with instances of doubtful battles or unexpected reverses transformed by one man's stubbornness into eleventh-hour triumphs. It is opinion, as De Maistre truly says, that wins battles, and it is opinion that loses them. The battle of Marengo went against the French during the first half of the day, and they were expecting an order to retreat, when, Dessaix, consulted by Napoleon, looked at his watch, and said: "The battle is completely lost, but it is only two o'clock, and we shall have time to gain another." He then made his famous cavalry charge, and won the field. Blucher, the famous Prussian general, was by no means a lucky leader. He was beaten in nine battles out of ten; but in a marvellously brief time he had rallied his routed army, and was as formidable as ever. He had his disappointments, but turned them, as the oyster does the sand which annoys it, into a pearl.

Washington lost more battles than he won, but he organized victory out of defeat, and triumphed in the end. It was because they appreciated this quality of pluck, that, when the battle of Cannæ was lost, and Hannibal was measuring by bushels the rings of Roman knights who had perished in the strife, the Senate of Rome voted thanks to the defeated general, Consul Terentius Varro, for not having despaired of the republic. In the vocabulary of such men there is no such word as "fail." Impossibilities, so-called, they laugh to scorn. "Impossible!" exclaimed Mirabeau on a certain occasion, "talk not to me of that block-head of a work!" "Impossible!" echoed the elder Pitt, afterwards Lord Chatham, in reply to a colleague in office who told him that a certain thing could not be done: "I trample upon impossibilities!" Before such men mountains dwindle into mole-hills, and obstacles that seem unconquerable are not only triumphed over, but converted into helps and instruments of success, by their overwhelming will.

By Railway Up Mt. Washington.

The railway might have suggested Jules Verne's *Journey to the Moon*, and is such a miracle of engineering that it will be a pity if any visitor to the mountain misses a ride over it. The work of construction was begun in 1866, and was completed three years later. The route follows the Ammonoosic Valley, and from the Fabyan House to the end of the friction rail is six and two-thirds miles. For two and a half miles the grade is two hundred and ninety feet to the mile, or one foot of perpendicular height to eighteen feet of horizontal distance. Besides the usual rails there is a central rail of peculiar construction to receive the motive power, consisting of two bars of iron, with connecting cross-pieces placed four inches apart. A central cog-wheel on the locomotive plays into this rail, and secures a sure and steady mode of ascent and descent.

The locomotive, as it first comes out of the engine house, has the appearance of being ready to fall over. The driving-wheel is geared into a smaller wheel which connects directly with the crank, and four revolutions of the latter are required to make one of the driving-wheel. The locomotive is not connected with the car, but simply pushes it up gently in the ascent, and allows it to follow gently in the descent. A wrought-iron dog constantly plays into notches on the driving-wheel, so that should any part of the machinery give way the train may be immediately stopped. The car is also supplied with friction and atmospheric brakes. The seats are placed at an angle that brings them almost on a level in the ascent, and all of them face down the mountain. The time occupied on the journey up is about an hour and a half, the engine having to stop several times on the way to take in water. The fare, as I have stated, is three dollars up the mountain, three dollars down, or four dollars up and down on the same train.—W.H. Riding, in Harper's Magazine.

THE PUNCH WRITERS.—London Society says the writers for *Punch* were mostly fond of children. It was Thackeray's delight to "tip" boys. When Sidney Blanchard was a little fellow, on one of his school holidays Thackeray gave him a dinner at the Garrick, took him to the theatre in the evening, and enjoyed himself immensely in the delight of the boy. Leech was never happier than in his pictures of children and their childish humor. Du Maurier is never more at home than when he is delineating some quaint joke in which the children are the actors. Tom Hood was one of the most simple and gentle-minded of poets. Men who love children are invariably good fellows, and in their own homes or round the *Punch* table, Mark Lemon, Jrold, Horace Mayhew, Leech, Thackeray, Tom Hood, John Tenniel, were simply a party of grown up boys, full of freedom and unconventional geniality of youth. In their troubles and in their pleasures they were a happy family.

THE Catholic Bishop of Cleveland prohibits night pic-nics, all kinds of round dancing, night dancing, dancing in halls or ball-rooms for the purpose of raising money for church purposes or public charities, and the sale of beer or intoxicating liquors at church pic-nics, festivals, etc.

Educational Notes.

THERE are 150 Normal Schools in this country.

WILLIAM and Mary College has just held its 184th Commencement.

THE Kindergarten system is partially used in the primary schools of Washington.

OF the 2,082 Chinese children in San Francisco, 109 go to private schools. There are none in the public schools.

The first diplomas bestowed in Dakota Territory were presented to the Class of '77 in the Yankton High School a few weeks ago.

It has been proposed, in the Georgia Constitutional Convention, that the State provide a University for the training of Georgia statesmen.

THE school board of New Orleans has decided that black and white children shall be educated in separate schools. One of the colored members advocated the separation, on the ground that it would tend to the benefit of his race.

THERE are 1,900 schools in the Argentine Republic, with 120,000 pupils. The National College at Buenos Ayres was opened on the 10th of March, 1877, with more than 1,000 students enrolled and entered for the course of instruction.

IOWA State University has had during the past year 550 students. Of the twenty-five academical graduates, five were women; of the law class of one hundred and three, two were women, and of the medical class of seventy-nine, two were women.

THIS is the daily programme of the Harvard Summer School of Geology: A talk from the professor for an hour, beginning at six in the morning; breakfast; the day's excursion, with picnic luncheon; dinner, six in the evening; writing up notes of the day.

MR. W. Y. HARRIS said in his recent address at the Massachusetts State Normal School: "It is in education as in other departments of the business of civil society. In the long run, skill, preparation, and brains will tell. The professional teacher will, after a while, furnish the only standard, and the make-shift teacher will be valued and remunerated like the make-shift shoemaker or mechanic, lawyer or doctor. And here it is well to say, perhaps, that the educational laborers have this matter all in their own hands. Nay, more than this, each individual teacher has the matter in his own hands so far as he is interested. There is light above him, and the crowd is found only on the lower terraces. The uppermost ranges are well nigh unfrequented solitudes. Then, again, the road to promotion is clear and well marked. How easy it is for the young man or woman, fired with zeal, to add to the narrow and necessary preparations required for the conduct of the daily recitations a constant study of the great works of human genius!"

Difference in Tastes.

It is well known that cookery varies in different countries—even in separate portions of the same country, in fact. It was Southey who, in speaking of a man who professed to be able to eat anything which was at all palatable, said: "He will readily accept sausages for breakfast at Norwich, Sally Lunn's at Bath, sweet butter in Cumberland, orange marmalade in Edinburgh, Finken Haddock at Aberdeen, punch, with beef-steak or frogs, with the French, squab pie in Devonshire, sheep's head with the hair on in Scotland, potatoes roasted on the hearth in Ireland, pickled herrings with the Dutch, sour kruit with the German, macaroni with the Italians, anise-seed with the Spaniards, garlic with anybody, horseflesh with the Tartars, ass flesh with the Persians, dog's flesh with the northwest Indians, curry with the Asiatic East Indians, birds' nests with the Chinese, mutton roasted in honey with the Turks, pismire-cake on the Orinoco, and turtle and venison with the Lord Mayor in London"—the latter dishes being more acceptable than any, however. In traveling through the United States, one requires an appetite as accommodating as was this gentleman's. The food of New England is simple, palatable and wholesome, with comparatively few dainties. As one comes toward the Middle States, the variety thought necessary for each meal increases. Breakfast is almost as elaborate and hearty as a dinner should be; and the evening meal is really a supper, not the simple "tea" as New England people understand it, or as they once understood it. Further West, where game is plenty, two or three kinds of meat, rich with cream and butter, and chickens, and also wild birds boiled, broiled, stewed, fried, fricaseed, or done up in cream, with here and there a dish of fish, cover the table. Both in the South and West food is very richly prepared, unfortunately for the health of the people; for, though palatable, it requires a stomach of cast iron to digest them. Imagine the effect of a dinner of fish and potatoes, fried in bacon fat, eaten with hard-boiled eggs! Yet such a repast is often served in boarding-houses and railroad stations. But, on the other hand, where do we find such delicious corn-bread as they make in the Southern States!

It was very muddy weather when President Hayes visited Rhode Island; and when he went away, he carried about three-fourths of the State on his boots, and had to sit down in Connecticut and let his feet hang over the line, while the despoiled inhabitants scraped off their estates. The Islanders don't want him to come back again.—Hawkeye.

No need to go West to fight the Indian nature.

A True Bear Story.

A large part of Michigan is still new, and is covered with forests, among which are scattered the log cabins of the hardy pioneers. Game of various kinds abound. The lugubrious howl of the wolf is sometimes heard, calling up in imagination of the startled listener pictures of danger, which, it must be confessed, have very little foundation in reality. Not unfrequently, at certain seasons, bears come out of the deeper recesses of the forest, affording the opportunity of an exciting and usually unsuccessful chase, but seldom doing any damage more serious than lifting a fat pig out of the sty and taking a huge moutain or two out of his back.

A few years ago a curious event happened in connection with the visit of a bear to the settlements in Mason county, not far from the shore of Lake Michigan. In that region are extensive tracts of open pine woods, in which a moderately luxuriant growth of wild grass, not unlike some of the famous grasses of the Western prairies, affords abundant pasture for stock. One of the settlers was in the habit of turning his horse out to graze at some distance from home. Going one day to the pasture ground, he took his little girl, some three years old, up on his horse for a ride, putting her down again a short distance from the house, expecting that she would be able to return to it alone. Looking back soon after, he saw that she had stopped and was playing in the loose sand in the path. On returning to the house, after leaving his horse at the pasture ground, he was greatly alarmed to find that she had not been seen by the family. His first act, of course, was to visit the place where he had seen her last, where, to his horror, mingled with her own little tracks, were to be seen the tracks of a huge bear plainly impressed in the sand. The inference was, and it proved to be correct, that the bear had carried off the child. The neighbors were informed of the circumstances, and a party of men started in pursuit. After hunting unsuccessfully during the remainder of the day, they encamped at night near the Pere Marquette river. On going toward the river, the following morning, a loud splashing was heard, as if made by some large animal running through the water. As the men came down to the margin of the stream, the bear was just plunging into a thicket on the opposite shore, and strangest sight of all, in the middle of the stream was the little girl, sitting unharmed on a log which projected some distance above the surface of the water. Of course the men were not long in bringing her to land.

The little girl could not tell much about the adventure, only that she was not afraid, that the bear hugged her and kept her warm, and that she boxed the bear's ears, to which the bear submitted without a growl.

The accepted theory among those cognizant of the circumstances is that the bear was a female that had lost her young, that she adopted the little girl in the place of her own offspring, and that being surprised at the sudden appearance and close proximity of the men on the bank of the river, as she was crossing the stream, alarm for her own safety overcame her motherly instinct, so she deposited her burden in the first convenient place, and took to flight.

The Indians living in the vicinity relate how one of their little girls was once stolen by a motherly bear and kept several weeks, being fed on blackberries, which the bear gathered for her by biting off the bushes and laying them, loaded with the ripe fruit, at her feet. It is only an Indian story, but is, perhaps, fully as interesting and quite as reliable as many of the marvelous relations that figure so conspicuously in ancient history. In the case of our little girl there is no telling what the result might have been if she had not been providentially rescued.—*Dr. L. Leach, in Western Rural.*

NEVER TREAT RELIGION LIGHTLY.—Impress your mind with a reverence for all that is sacred. Let no wantonness of youthful spirits, no compliance with the intemperate mirth of others, ever betray you into profane sallies. Besides the guilt that is thereby incurred, nothing gives a more odious appearance of petulance and presumption of youth, than the reflection of treating religion with levity. Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind, which, vain of the first smatterings of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time you are not to imagine that when exhorted to be religious, you are called upon to be more formal and solemn in your manner than others of the same years, or to erect yourself into supercilious reprovers of those around. The spirit of true religion breathes gentleness and kindness. It is social, kind, cheerful—far removed from that gloom and illiberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion on the contrary connect preparation for heaven with an honorable discharge of the duties of life. Of such religion, discover on every proper occasion that you are not ashamed; but avoid making any unnecessary ostentation of it before the world.

Life is itself neither good nor evil; it is the scene of good or evil as you make it, and if you have lived a day you have seen all; one day is equal, and like all other days; there is no other light, no other shade; this very sun, this moon these very stars, this very order and revolution of things, is the same your ancestors enjoyed, and that shall also entertain your posterity.—*Montaigne.*

Gossip.

While it would scarcely be just to say that all the gossip in the world is set afloat by woman, we fear that she is possessed by that demon to a much greater extent than man. If this gossip was always harmless, the evil of tattling would be less. Unfortunately, however, this is not the case; not only are matters of but little consequence rolled under the tongue like a sweet morsel, but characters are torn to shreds, and circumstances that should be covered over by the veil of silence, are ruthlessly exposed by the eager gossip. The more disgraceful the event, the greater pleasure does the tattler take in its discussion, the more earnest is she in her efforts to disseminate the shocking tidings. She knows no fear, and, alas! she knows no mercy; she has got hold of something worth talking about, and she hugs it to her heart as a treasure of great price.

This eagerness to gossip about the affairs of others is a terrible flaw in the character. Gossip is rarely good-natured. She goes about with a poisoned dagger. She is the meanest goddess to worship, because she is full of malice and uncharitableness. She strikes in the dark and knows no pity.

The Greeks represented the Harpies as women of frightful countenances, with serpents in their hair, and holding the torch of discord. Were we to paint the gossips of society, the modern Harpies—it is thus that we would portray them—women of frightful countenances, with hissing serpents twined in their hair, and holding the torch of discord.

In 1709, an edict was issued at St. Helena for the punishment of gossips. The ordinance was as follows: "Whereas, several idle, gossiping women make their business to go from house to house, about this island, inventing and spreading false and scandalous reports of the good people thereof, and thereby sow discord and debate among neighbors, and often between men and their wives, to the great grief and trouble of all good people, and to the utter extinguishing of all friendship, amity, and good neighborhood; for the punishment and suppression whereof, and to the intent that all strife may be ended, charity revived, and friendship continued, we do order that if any woman from henceforth shall be convicted of tale-bearing, mischief-making, scolding, or any other notorious vices, they shall be punished by ducking or whipping, or such other punishment as their crimes or transgressions shall deserve, or the governor and council shall think fit."

After so terrible a threat as this, no doubt the women restrained their tongues, tranquility and peace were restored, and the reign of gossip was forever over at St. Helena. If such a punishment as this was inflicted upon the gossips of New York, we fear that there would be in the whole city very few dry women, or women whose tender shoulders did not ache from the effect of the merciless lash.

THE NEW ARISTOCRACY.—The following colloquy comes from an unknown source:

"Ephraim, come to yer mudder, boy. What you been?"
"Playin' wid de white folks' chilum."
"You is, he! See hyar, chile, you'll broke yer old mudder's heart, an' brung her gray hairs in de grave wid yer recklessness an' carries wid evil assyoshyons. Habn't I raised you up in de way you should ought to go?"
"Yethum."
"Habn't I bin kine an' tender wid you an' treated you like my own chile, which you is?"
"Yethum."
"Habn't I reconzed wid you, an' prayed wid you, an' deplored de good Lord to wrap you in His buzzum?"
"Yethum."
"An' isn't I yer nater'l detector an' gardeen fo' de law?"
"Yethum."
"Well, den, do you s'pose I see a gwine to hab yer morals ruptured by de white trash? No, sah! Get in de house dis instep; an' if I eber cotch you 'municatin' wid de white trash any mo', fo' de Lord, nigger, I'll broke yer black head wid a brick."

THE SONS OF ESAU.—The wild Bedouins resemble in many respects the wild red men of our own land; and some have claimed for them a kindred Oriental origin. Charles Warren Stoddard describes the former somewhat in a strain of poetic hyperbole, but, withal, in splendid and graphic language:

He sits in this fierce heat and braves the terrible light with the quick and unerring eye of the eagle; he basks like a lizard in the sun, and lives on air and goat's milk. He is a salamander and a fatalist, and bears a charmed life. I don't find his grave by the wayside, this fabled Bedouin; I believe that he is hatched in the sand like an ostrich; that he lives a thousand years on the chameleon's dish, and is then consumed away, being at white heat, and out of his ashes springs his phoenix sun! Son of the sun, wedded to the daughter of the moon, begetting tribes as slim and swift-footed as lizards, and holding forever the unlovely wilderness of fire and famine!

WILLIAM CARR, well known to the people of Detroit, Mich., as the learned barber, a man of much scholarship, and who enjoyed in his prime the friendship of William H. Seward and other prominent men, died there July 10, of paralysis, aged seventy years. His library was one of the most carefully selected in the West, being especially strong in metaphysical works, and his dialectical skill was universal. To the last he continued business in his little Jefferson avenue barber shop.

Ascent of Mount Vesuvius.

Not only is the cone very steep, but it is covered with ashes, so that one has no firm hold for his feet, but sinks deep at every step. Thus he makes slow progress, and is soon out of breath. He can only keep on by going very slowly. I had to stop every few minutes, and throw myself down in the ashes to rest. But with these little delays, I kept steadily mounting higher and higher. As we neared the top, the presence of the volcano became manifest, not merely from the cloud, which always hangs about it, but by smoke issuing from many places at the side. It seemed as if the mountains were a vast, smouldering heap, out of which the internal heat forced its way through every aperture. Here and there a long line of smoke seemed to indicate a subterranean fissure or vein, through which the pent-up fires forced their way. As we crossed these lines of smoke the sulphurous fumes were stifling, especially when the wind blew them in our faces. But at last all difficulties were conquered, and we stood on the very top, and looked over the awful verge into the crater. Those who have never seen a volcano are apt to picture it as a tall peak, a slender cone like a sugar-loaf, with a round aperture at the top, like the chimney of a blast-furnace, out of which issues fire and smoke. Something of this indeed there is, but the actual scene is vastly grander and grander. For, instead of a small, round opening, like the throat of a chimney, large enough for one flaming column, the crater is, I should think, nearly a mile across, and half a mile deep; and one looks down into a yawning gulf, a vast chasm in the mountain, whose rocky sides are yellow with sulphur, and out of which the smoke issues from different places. At times it is impossible to see anything, as dense volumes of smoke roll upward, when the wind drives toward us, so that we are ourselves lost in the cloud. Then they drift away, and for an instant we can see far down into the bowels of the earth. The point where we stood projected over the crater. The great eruption three years since had torn away half the cone of the mountain, and now there hung above it a ledge, which seemed ready at any moment to break and fall into the gulf below. As I stood on that "perilous edge," on the crumbling verge of a volcano, I seemed to be in the position of a human being exposed to dangers vast and unseen, to powers which blind and smother and destroy. As if nature would fix this lesson, by an image never to be forgotten, the sun, that was declining in the west, suddenly burst out of the cloud, and casting my own shadow on the column of smoke that was rising from below. That shadowy form, standing in the air, now vanishing, then reappearing, with every flash of sunlight, seemed no inert image of human life, a thing of shadow floating in a cloud, and hovering over an abyss!—*Dr. Field.*

EVERY little fly, and every little pebble, and every little flower, are tutors in the great school of nature, to instruct the mind and better the heart. The four elements are the four volumes in which all her works are written.

PARIS is constructing underground railways twenty feet below the surface, at a cost of over \$25,000,000.

That Insidious Foe to Health,

An atmosphere impregnated with the seeds of malaria, is rendered harmless by the timely use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters; and if a resort to this benign protective agent has unwisely been deferred until the fever fits have developed, it will have the effect of checking them and preventing their return. This statement is corroborated by thousands who have tried this medicine for fever and ague and bilious remittent fever, besides affections of the stomach, liver and bowels peculiarly rife in malarious localities. Throughout the West, indeed in every part of the American continent where malaria prevails, it is the accepted specific. Nor is the area of its usefulness circumscribed by the limits of the United States, since it is widely used in South America, Mexico, Australia, and elsewhere.

Complimentary Letter.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 1, 1877.
California Elastic Truss Company, 615 Sacramento street—Gentlemen: It affords me pleasure to inform you that the double truss purchased of you for my child, two and one-half years old, ruptured shortly after birth, has given entire satisfaction. I had, previous to purchasing your Elastic Truss, used several of the old style steel spring trusses, but no benefit was received. The child could wear the spring truss but a few hours at a time. But your truss, from the hour of its first application, has never given the little fellow any uneasiness whatever. A remarkable fact connected with its use, is that lately it has been left off several days at a time without the rupture coming down. I feel confident it will effect a radical cure. I take pleasure in recommending all who are afflicted to use the California Elastic Truss. Wishing you the greatest success, I remain yours respectfully,
G. W. CLARK,
Conductor S. P. R. R.

A MERITED SUCCESS.—Marburg's Seal of North Carolina is fast proving itself the leading Smoking Tobacco of the age.

Use Burnham's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

Stands for You—Now I'll tell you what to do, Go to all the Apothecary shops And ask for Mrs. Singsham's Sweet Tar Drops

MRS. SINGHAM'S SWEET TAR REMEDIES
CONSIST OF SWEET TAR DROPS for slight Coughs and Inflammations, SWEET TAR TOOTH PASTE for sore Throats, Sore Gums, and all the various ailments of the Throat, and SWEET TAR SALAM, to be used in conjunction with the Drops of Troches, according to the nature of the complaint. For deep seated and leading Cough, Croup, Hooping Cough, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all the various troubles affecting the Lungs and leading to Consumption.
Mrs. Singsham's remarks on the treatment and cure of Throat and Lung Complaints, appearing in our Sweet Tar Remedies, can be obtained of any druggist, free of charge. They impart valuable and useful information.
SWEET TAR REMEDIES are the purest preparation made, and are the only ones of the kind. They are made pure in the office or what they are recommended.
BELLINGHAM & CO., San Francisco.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
BY getting your PHOTOGRAPHS at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY, No. 25 Third street, San Francisco. First-class Photographs for half the price charged at other galleries. Life-size Portraits, in oil or water colors, only TEN DOLLARS. Old Pictures Enlarged to any size and beautifully colored. Best Enamelled Cabinets and Cards VERY CHEAP, at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY. Please call and see our work and get our prices before visiting elsewhere, and be sure and remember the number: 25 Third street, corner of Jessie.
B. F. HOWLAND, ARTIST,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MONTGOMERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 227
Second st., San Francisco. 6 Meal Tickets, \$1.
30-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE TO AGENTS—
WALTER & CO., 17 New Montgomery st., S. F.

BURNHAM'S ABIIETINE FOR BURNS, SCALDS,
Ulcers and Sores of all kinds
Wanted: Traveling Salesmen. \$25 a month salary, plus commission on sales. Address: Queen City Lamp Works, Cincinnati, O.

REVOLVER FREE—Seven-shot revolver, with box cartridges. Address: J. BOWEN & SONS, 136 and 138 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa.

STEM-WINDING WATCH. Cheapest in the world. Send 2c. stamp for circular. Address: DALZELL WATCH CO., 64 Broadway, N. Y.

YOUR name exclusively printed on 50 fine Visiting Cards, 250 fine Transparencies, 250 "Not-by-scenes." Elegant card case, inc. Agent's outfit, inc. Handsome commissions. WIRTH BROTHERS, 721 Sixth street, New York.

OPIUM CURE! PAINLESS!
Remedy. Send for Paper on Opium Eating, its consequences and cure. Drs. D. & L. MEXER, La Porte, Indiana, Box 75.

SACRAMENTO SEMINARY,
1 STREET, BETWEEN 10th and 11th, SACRAMENTO, CAL. A boarding and Day School for Young Ladies. Next Term opens Monday, Aug. 6th. Send for Circulars. Correspondence invited with all who wish for further information.

MRS. HERNON PERRY, Principal.
H. N. COOK, Manufacturer of Oil Tanned Leather Belting and Hose, 415 Market St., San Francisco. Satisfaction Guaranteed. The Finest Lacing in Cut Straps or Sides always on Hand. Mail, Express and Bullion Bags. Send for Price List.

STAR SPRING BED
THE BEST IN USE. EVERYBODY BUYS IT. Send for Circulars to
C. D. & E. HINKLEY,
149 New Montgomery St., S. F.

OPIUM HABIT CURED.
NO MONEY WANTED UNTIL CURED. Kept perfectly secret. No pain or danger. The desire permanently annihilated in a few days. Doctors responsible. Address, P. O. Box 951, San Francisco, for particulars.

\$1,000 Challenge Ore Feeder!
MACHINIST TOOLS,
Mining and Saw Mill Machinery.

Dealer in all kinds of New and Second-hand **ENGINES AND BOILERS,** And other Machinery Bought and Sold.
J. HENDY,
COR. FRONT AND MISSON STS., SAN FRANCISCO.

HARNESS!
AT BED ROCK PRICES.
Don't buy old style farm harness when you can get Davis' Safety Harness at same price. Prevents chafing of the back, wear of the traces, and accidents with the harness. Made across the back of an animal. Saddle Hardware and Collars Wholesale and Retail. Horse Boots, all patterns. W. DAVIS, 425 Sansome St., (Near Clay), San Francisco.

TIME AND STORM
ALONE FURNISH THE TRUE TEST FOR AGRICULTURAL Machinery. Short-lived patent inventions manufactured and sold away, are being offered to the Farmers under every apparent inducement. The
ECLIPSE WINDMILL
Has been Tested 10 Years;
Is used by 4,000 American Farmers;
Is made here in California from Spruce Wood;
Is fully Warranted, or no Sale.
Send for Circulars on Pumps and Windmills.
CHARLES P. HOAG,
115 Beale St., San Francisco.

WATERHOUSE & LESTER,
IMPORTERS of Wagon and Carriage Material, Carriage Hardware, Trimmings, Bureks and all other articles of Saddlery, Harness, Paint and Wood, Hub Wheels. Sole Agents for Clark's
ADJUSTABLE Carriage Umbrella.

We have connected with our Sacramento house a Wheel and Boot Factory and Machine Department, enabling us at all times to fill special orders, on short notice. All goods furnished at the most reasonable prices.
Nos. 29 and 31 Fremont Street, San Francisco.
Nos. 200 and 202 J Street, Sacramento.

OILS
HUTCHINGS & CO.,
Proprietors Phoenix Oil Works, 517 Front St., S. F.

WORTH HOUSE,
606 Folsom st., N. W. cor. Second, San Francisco

THE UNDESIGNED BEGS TO ANNOUNCE that since he has taken the measures above, it has been put in thorough repair, and the table placed under the charge of a caterer of long experience. I am now prepared to offer the entire table or single rooms, at reasonable rates.
CHAS. F. HOWLAND, Proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO.
JOHN KELLY, JR., FOR 25 YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Brooklyn Hotel, S. F., is now connected only with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL on Montgomery st. and Kearny st., S. F. The Commercial is a first-class and comfortable hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities at low rates. Free coach and carriage from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
224 and 226 Kearny St., San Francisco.
\$2.50 and \$3.00 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRICK, Proprietor.
Free Connected Coaches, with the same of the Hotel on, will always be waiting at the Hotel to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get the Right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

AGENTS WANTED—(SEE BOOK) The American Frontier! A valuable and authentic history of the Western, Adirondack, Texas, Florida, California, and other parts of the "Mother of the Republic." By William W. Fowler, F. DEWING & CO., Publishers, San Francisco, Cal.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH
\$3 per gallon.
T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

C. & P. H. TIRRELL & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 419 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Manufacturers of Men's, Boys', Youth's, and Children's FINE CALF BOOTS. Orders solicited and promptly filled. All sizes and qualities made at the lowest market prices. Please examine the goods and prices.

BANK OF COMMERCE,
421 California Street, San Francisco.

CHECK ACCOUNTS KEPT IN GOLD, SILVER and currency, and Certificates of Deposits issued, payable on call and available for remittance to any part of the Pacific Coast.

Exchange furnished on the principal cities of the United States, Canada, Europe, Mexico, South America, Japan, China, India, Sandwich Islands and Australia.

Gold and Silver Bullion, Greenbacks, Coins of all countries, Eastern Drafts, Foreign Exchange and Government Bonds bought and sold.

Having good Bank connections in all parts of the world, we have the best facilities for making collections, and transacting any financial business.

Deposits with this Bank will not be loaned, but kept in Gold, Currency, Bullion, Exchange or Bonds, available at any time.

We have large vaults for keeping Bullion, Silverware, Tradeable Securities, Bonds, Stocks, &c. For the accommodation of general business, our Bank will be open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. every business day in the year.

To all customers we guarantee courtesy, promptness, safety, satisfaction, and the most favorable terms.
D. W. C. THOMPSON, President.
A. W. PRESTON, Cashier.

CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS—The greatest invention of the age, endorsed by the leading physicians as the best. This Truss combines the merits of all others. A child can adjust and wear it night and day with ease and comfort. Price, \$3 and upwards. \$750,000 magnetism claimed for Truss. Beware of the Chinese Patent Fung Truss. For the genuine article, send direct to CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 615 Sacramento street, San Francisco.

PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE,
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.

KNOWLES' STEAM PUMP.
We guarantee to raise water with these pumps one thousand feet single lift. Especially used for irrigating, mining, feeding boilers, and for water works for small towns. Engines, Boilers and Quartz Mills. All kinds of New and Second-hand Machinery.

A. L. FISH & CO.,
9 and 11 First St., San Francisco.

THE "NEW" AMERICAN Sewing Machine.
Three-quarters less friction than any other Machine.
IT BEATS THEM ALL!

Self-Threading Shuttle!
Self-Threading Needle!
Lightest Running!
Stillest Running!
Simplest!
This Machine is fast becoming known as the

BEST IN THE WORLD!
SEE IT! TRY IT! BUY IT!
Warranted to Give Entire Satisfaction.

American Sewing Machine Co.
G. R. WOOD, Manager,
124 FIFTH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Good Agents Wanted in all unoccupied Territory.
HEMIT WILL WIN.

CALIFORNIA YEAST CAKES,
W. M. LEEF & CO'S BAKER'S YEAST

Now fresh on the market, and only made of the best and purest ingredients of the coast. For Loaves, Bread, Light Biscuits, Buns, Hot Buns, Hot Cakes, Doughnuts: in fact this article cannot be omitted, if used in any capacity where good bread is required.

W. M. LEEF & CO., Sacramento City, Cal.
For Sale by Wholesale and Retail Grocers generally. Samples sent free by mail.

CONCORD
Carriages, Buggies, Express Wagons & Harness

ABDOL BOWLING CO'S,
413 and 415 Battery Street, San Francisco.
T. S. BURNHAM, Agent.

WATER-WHEEL
Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE" by over 650 patents. A. F. BURNHAM, York Pa. New pamphlet, free. A. F. BURNHAM, York Pa.

Our Authorized Agents.

CROSBY & LOWE, Olympia, W. T.
A. MOSES, New Tacoma,
E. F. BAYMOND, Seattle,
W. H. KORTER and E. L. ROSE, Port Townsend,
L. L. ANDREWS, La Crosse,
ALVAH BLOWERS, Comstock,
G. H. CAMPBELL, Key's Landing,
REV. J. T. WALKER, San Juan,
W. H. HUMPHREY, Seattle,
H. H. HALLOCK, Salem, Oregon

Get Up Clubs

In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS still more, and to place it where it ought to be—at every fireside—we have decided to make the following offers:
To any one postoffice address we will mail, post-paid, five copies on the paper one year for \$2.50 each. To a club of ten new subscribers we will make a reduction of fifty cents on each, thus enabling them to secure the largest weekly publication of reading matter in the Territory a year for \$25 each; also to the getter up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1877.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 17th.

This morning we left Port Townsend, in company with a large party of delegates and visitors to the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, to meet at this place to-morrow, holding its regular annual session. Among those who came down the Sound on the Annie Stewart, were Hon. N. S. Porter, G. W. S., who came from Olympia, also Miss Thompson and Prof. W. H. Roberts, of the same place; Mr. and Mrs. Calvert and Miss Bean, of Seattle; Judge Kennedy, of Mason county, and others from different parts of the Territory. Among those from Port Townsend, were Hon. L. B. Hastings, P. G. W. C. T., and Dr. N. D. Hill.

Taking the Isabel, we proceeded across the "balmy straits" to our destination. After a pleasant passage of about 3 1/2 hours, we landed and were cordially received and welcomed by the friends here. N. Shakespeare, Esq., G. W. C. T., did all in his power to render our stay pleasant, planning a visit on Thursday next to the man of war Shah and other vessels now lying in Esquimalt harbor. The membership will perhaps go en masse to see these vessels.

A grand celebration is to be held this evening at Good Templars' Hall, in honor of the meeting of the Grand Lodge. The exercises will be mainly of a literary nature, consisting of readings, recitations, songs, etc., interspersed with speeches from prominent Good Templars, principally those from Washington Territory.

Since our last visit to this place about three years ago, a marked improvement may be noted; especially an improvement in the general appearance of the town, its buildings, etc. Figuratively speaking, the first generation of the houses are passing away among the things of the past; and, while the hand of enterprise and thrift demolishes these relics of early days, the same agent replaces them with brick and stone edifices. Victoria indeed presents many unmistakable evidences of prosperity, and a permanent prosperous growth.

It is expected that the meeting of Good Templars this week will be one of the most harmonious and beneficial sessions that has been held for a long time.

BILINGSBATE.—In regard to the recent fuss and fuming made by a cotemporary over the statement of a few plain facts in the ARGUS—statements which made the parties writhe because they were FACTS, it is only necessary for us to say that our assertions were not made in a blind or hasty manner; that we can prove them—by more than one or two responsible witnesses—to be unqualifiedly true; that we wrote the article in question, and we ALONE are responsible for it. As regarding the malicious effort to involve the names of respected and prominent citizens, using the occasion as a pretext for attacking them, or—by heaping up falsehoods and insinuations without the semblance of a foundation—to lead us off upon a "wild goose chase" answering charges, we may as well state here that considering the ease with which the public can discern the malignant intent of the libellers, and considering the obscene and thoroughly ungentlemanly character of the attack, we do not propose to place ourself upon a level with these parties by contending with them. If our character for integrity had not long since been firmly established among moral and respectable people, we might think of redress, but as it is, the idea seems quite ridiculous.

BORN.—In Victoria, B. C., on Saturday, Sept. 15th, to the wife of J. McCurdy, Esq., of San Juan, a daughter.

This vessel arrived in our port on Saturday evening from San Francisco via Neah Bay. It is so seldom that the waters of Puget Sound are graced by vessels of our Navy, that the arrival of so fine a vessel with such agreeable gentlemen in her ships complement, made us all proud of our country and aroused a flutter in feminine hearts of something deeper than pride.

We cannot speak for those on the vessel, but we are well assured that our citizens one and all have heartily enjoyed the few days of the Lackawanna's stay thus far, and sincerely hope she will remain with us many a day. The Officers of the Lackawanna are as follows: Capt. Wm. P. McAnn; Lieut. Commander Charles J. Train, Executive officer; Wm. W. Gilpatrick, Lieut., and Navigating officer; Lieuts. Benjamin S. Richards, Daniel Deleanty, Ebenezer S. Prime, and W. C. Strong; John S. Albert, Chief Engineer; Henry T. Wright, Paymaster; Archibald C. Rhoades, Surgeon; Otway C. Berryman, Lieut. Marines; Wm. C. Eaton and Geo. W. Snyder, Asst. Engineers; Edwin M. Martin, Assistant Surgeon; S. J. Brown, H. C. Gearing and C. F. Pond, Midshipmen; J. Harding, Boatswain; J. Russell, Gunner; Warren Barnard, carpenter; Wm. Readstone, sailmaker; Amos. Harbour, Captain's clerk; David Vaughn, paymaster's clerk.

Her crew consists of 153 men, and a marine guard of 8. Has a battery of 2 11-inch pivots, 8 9 inch broadside guns on spar-deck, and 1 60-pound rifle on fore-castle. Length of ship, 257 feet; breadth, 38.6; tonnage, 1030; and engines, 1000 horse power, nominal.

The Lackawanna was built in 1861, and took a leading part during the war in the attack on Mobile, and the conflict there with the ram Tennessee.

CAPTAIN C. M. MITCHELL.—Captain Mitchell who died in Port Discovery on Sunday evening, of heart disease, was well known to all our readers as a pleasant, amiable gentleman; universally respected, and heartily loved by those who knew him best. As captain of the bark Mary Glover, he had for a number of years been running to Port Discovery, and had come to be regarded as one of our people, and his loss will be lamented by every citizen. His wife, living in San Francisco, has the sincerest sympathy of his many friends here. Capt Mitchell's body, was cared for by the brethren of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and was brought to this place on Tuesday evening, the next morning being placed on the Steamship Dakota for conveyance to San Francisco.

THROUGH the courtesy of Mr. Harry Tibbals we learn that a party of marines off the man-of-war Lackawanna, went to Port Discovery, and arrested Indian Charley, slave of sub-chief Peter, of the Neah tribe. The cause of the arrest, was that Charley had succeeded in winning the affections of Mrs. Peter, (his master's wife) and also appropriating to himself the money of said sub-chief, all of which was very "unpretty." Charley declares love is blind and that his "hugging a delusion" was not his own fault; but nevertheless he was placed in irons and put in charge of Peter and taken to the Indian Agent at Neah Bay.

INSPECTION.—Col. E. C. Watkins, Inspector of Indian Affairs and Capt. M. C. Wilkinson of Gen. Howard's Staff, on Monday night visited the Neah Bay Agency returning Thursday morning, having made an inspection of that Agency. Many of the Indians were away fishing and working for the farmers at Dungeness. A council was held with those who were on the reservation and thorough examination made of all matters connected with the Agency.

THERE will be a grand ball in this place Monday evening next, complimentary to the officers of the U. S. sloop-of-war Lackawanna. Committee on invitation: Capt. J. M. Selden, Capt. H. L. Tibbals, B. S. Miller, R. G. Hays, F. A. Bartlett. Music by Prof. White's Quadrille band, of Olympia.

If our readers should find anything in this week's ARGUS that is deserving of censure, it has been occasioned by the absence of the editor, and a new steel rivet being put in our "penicil."

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large stock of Meerschaum Pipes.

Passengers and cargo per Steamship Dakota from Puget Sound, Sept. 19, 1877.

CARGO.—30 pkg fish, 288 1/2 bbls salmon, 22 pkg mdee., 5798 sks oats, 2420 cases salmon, 4 bales wool, 17 pkg deerskins, 231 green hides, 7 dry hides, 13 pks Tallow, 149 bales hops, 23 beer kegs, 2131 pieces of water pipe, 2 bbl oil, 18 1/2 cords Cedar.

PASSENGERS.—R. A. Partridge, Mrs. Waddell and three children, E. L. Wing, J. Forsey, S. M. Nolan, P. Lewis, Fannie Forsey, S. Davis, Mrs. M. A. Meyers, R. Kenny, wife and four children, Mrs. L. Anderson, F. Ferguson, Miss Ferguson, M. C. Saxe, and 20 in the Steerage.

A PRIVATE letter from Dungeness says: Do not expect much in the way of news from here, a place where the most graphic subject of interest is the salmon run, or the size of this year's potatoes. We live just now in an atmosphere of new mown hay. The barns swell with their scented stores. A delightful look of serenity and peaceful life pervades some of these farms. I like farming, though I never had a penchant for digging potatoes, other than by proxy. As I write a fog bank advances from the west and threatens soon to wrap us in its humid folds. We have not had much fog this season, though a very continuous breeze from the westward, (the fog quarter,) has cooled us off through the sultry months and made living quite bearable. Mr. Sharp, I presume, we will see no more, as doubtless he will be placed on another circuit. The spiritual soil down here is prolific in thorns. Social questions also have their little cliques of partisans and opposers.

Dr. H. C. Ledyard, arrived at this place by the Dakota, from San Jose, Cal., and wishes us to state to the public that after spending a week in Clallam county, will return to this town, and those who wish to secure the services of a dentist will have an opportunity.

Mr. W. C. Garfield, of Dungeness, was elected representative from "Beacon" Lodge, I. O. G. T., to the Grand Lodge of W. T. and B. C., in the place of Wm. Payne, resigned. Mr. Garfield came up on Sunday evening, and went across to Victoria on the Isabel on Monday.

Gen. Sherman, the gallant hero of that memorable march "from Atlanta to the Sea," was to have been in Walla-walla yesterday. We learn that the General will not come to the Sound, as was expected, but he will return to Montana.

If you want reading matter, stationary of all kinds, school books, picture frames all sizes, bookshelves and brackets, nice fresh candies, nice fresh fruit, and best cigars, go to Jas. Jones.

Capt. Chas. C. Vail, well known on the Sound, died in the Hospital yesterday. Death caused by lung disease.

MR. CAMERON, of the steamer Isabel, has placed us under obligations for favors.

The President sent to Chief Justice Lewis the forged resignation which created the hubbub three months ago, and the latter handed it to the Grand Jury. The writing is undoubtedly that of a well-known resident of this place, whose blatant hypocrisy toward the Judge is of that kind which Judas Iscariot practised upon our Saviour—kissing while betraying. But while there is no room for doubt as to the authenticity of the one to Secretary McTrary, there could be no other than circumstantial proof of it and the Grand Jury on that could not consider itself justified in indicting. There wasn't the least attempt on the part of the author to disguise his penmanship, and those seeing the one can by it easily recognize the other. Give his name and let the people know who he is.—Tribune.

Washington Territory contains 149 post-offices instead of 132 as has been reported. They are distributed as follows: Chehalis 8; Clallam, 2; Clarke, 11; Columbia, 6; Cowlitz, 7; Island, 4; Jefferson, 3; King, 8; Kitsap, 4; Klickitat, 6; Lewis, 14; Mason, 3; Pacific, 8; Pierce 7; San Juan, 4; Skamania, 2; Snohomish, 6; Stevens, 7; Thurston 5; Wahkiakum, 4; Walla Walla, 3; Whatcom, 12; Whitman, 7; Yakima 7.

American Ship Ventus. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE undersigned Agents for the above named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents. JAMES S. THEOBALD, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.

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.

AGENTS FOR Wells, Fargo & Company's Express

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.

HUNT & LEARNED, IMPORTERS Commission Merchants,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

AGENTS FOR D. F. C. Hand Made Sour Mash Whisky, And Shaffer's O. K. Bourbon At San Francisco Prices.

Constantly on hand English Ale and Porter. Agents for North Pacific Brewery, Seattle

SOLE AGENTS FOR SAN JUAN LIME. Water Stret, Port Townsend.

JAMES JONES, Corner Custom House Buildin

Stationery, Fruits, Notions, Cigars, And all the finest Brands CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

School Books of all Kinds, Legal Cap and Foolscap, Letter and Note Paper, Latest Style, Ladies' Fancy Note Paper, etc. Writing Fluid, Slates and Pencils, Steel and Quill Pens, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Smokers' Articles, Candles, and Nuts, Of all Kinds, Pocket Cutlery, Combs, Brushes, Notions, etc. etc.

All articles kept for sale of the very best quality. I WILL KEEP ON HAND A Full Assortment of School Books Also, a Large Stock of Works of Fiction by the Best Authors And will be in receipt of all late works as soon as published.

LOCAL NEWS.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—The Phantom on Sunday afternoon, brought down from Port Gamble Capt. Lofgren, of the Bark Emerald, who on the previous day, during a fit of insanity, attempted to suicide by cutting his throat. He made a gash some five inches in length, cutting into the wind-pipe and severing some of the bloodvessels. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Houghton of Port Gamble, who had scarcely finished when the wounded man attempted to tear off the dressings. He was then secured, but on Sunday morning on being released, he got hold of a pocket knife and gave himself half a dozen cuts over the abdomen and in the arm; these however are not of serious nature. Capt. Lofgren was conveyed to the Hospital at this place for treatment.

OUR extensive shipping merchants Rothschild & Co., are consignees for the Chil. Bark Empress Eugenie, and agents for the Honduras Bark Chiclayo, American Bark Sarah, Ship Brown Brothers, Guat. Ship Lota, Bktn. C. L. Taylor, American Bark John Jay, American Ship Washington Libby, and the American Schooner Excelsior. All of these vessels are in the Sound, loading at the different mills. In addition to their shipping business their local trade is simply immense, and during the influx of people at Court they have been kept more than busy putting up goods for their many customers, and unpacking fresh lots received by San Francisco steamer.

LAST Monday, a sailor thinking himself monarch of all he surveyed, attempted to handle a citizens nose in a manner that was more forcible than polite. A peace officer interfered and endeavored to lead his lordship to jail, when an amusing scene ensued. The sailor donned the "long ears," and pulled back with might and main, and was proving to be a bad customer to manage, when suddenly a modern Hercules appeared on the scene and with a determined look and a word of command brought the fellow under subjection, who then walked peaceably to the jail.

WHILE passing down the street, last Tuesday, our attention was suddenly attracted by a gentleman whose appearance to us was a curiosity, as we observed "blue-water" running from his mouth. Our inquisitiveness compelled us to interrogate the unfortunate man, when he replied, "Look, look at the fresh grapes, peaches, plums, pears and sweet potatoes Mr. Jas. Jones has on exhibition."

DIED.—Mr. F. O. Burr, of Olympia, died in the Hospital at this place of aneurism of the abdominal aorta. Mr. Burr had been sick for about one year his disease having been brought on by exposure. The deceased was born in Niagara county, New York, and was 45 years of age. His remains were followed to the Masonic Cemetery by a number of his old acquaintances.

A PETITION is now in circulation for the extension of time for building the N. P. R. R. The Company have relinquished all the rights they ever had to lands north of Township 27. The petition has been numerously signed.

MICHAEL O'Hearn, seaman of the Bark Atlanta, Capt. Gatter, was brought to the Hospital on Sunday, P. M., having had one of the bones of his leg broken while at work loading the vessel at Port Gamble.

IT will no doubt be news to the Olympia people to state that Master George Brown, formerly of that place, is a "sailor boy brave and true," on board of the man-of-war Lackawana, now lying in the harbor.

IF you want to make her happy and have good cakes, pies and bread besides, step into the hard-wares store of our esteemed young friend John L. Norris and buy one of his superior stoves.

THE Mary Glover called for San Francisco, from Port Discovery, on Tuesday afternoon, in charge of Capt. Lewis, who has heretofore held the position of First Officer on said vessel.

THE project rumored for the establishment of a line of opposition steamers between Victoria and San Francisco, we learn will not be carried out for the present.

WE think a few nails and a board or two, in the hands of the proper officer, would add greatly to the appearance and safety of our sidewalks.

Portland is filled with idle men, completely "busted"—the consequence of cheap fares from San Francisco.

Rev. John Parsons, will conduct divine services next Sunday at 2:30 in the School-house at Chin!-tin.

WE are indebted to Purser Bigelow, of the Annie Stewart for favors.

THE "Intelligencer" says G. V. Calhoun, of Seattle, has a piece of land on the Swinomish, embracing 163 acres which he rents to his brother Samuel for \$1,000 per year. "Its yield for the present year will not be less than 15,000 bushels of oats." While 15,000 bushels of oats off of 163 acres, (which is 92 bushels per acre) looks a little too "thrifty" to be "wholesome," still the productiveness of the 163-acre farm must be large, judging from additional information received. And there are hundreds of other farms on the lower Sound that are only affording a scanty living for the occupants that by applying more BRAINS and muscle can be made to produce thousands of bushels of grain.

THE FORGED RESIGNATION.—Previous to the adjournment of the District Court there, says the Seattle "Dispatch," Judge Lewis stated that the Grand Jury had not found an indictment in regard to the forged resignation of his judicial position, and he was glad of it, as he had no feeling in the matter, but he was satisfied that the perpetrator's remorse would be sufficient punishment for such a crime, committed in a spirit of wanton malevolence. His honor then turned the forged documents over to the members of the bar present for their inspection. The action and expressions of the Judge regarding this most distasteful swindle are highly commendable.

THERE will be an open Temperance meeting, held by the Good Templars of this town, at their hall, on the last Friday evening of this month. Appropriate committees have been appointed and set to work; a regular programme will be followed, and a general good time may be expected. The exercises will consist of speeches, recitations, singing, etc. Admission free.

Mr. Thos. Burke, of Seattle, has been selected for orator at the approaching agricultural fair in Snohomish City. Mr. Burke has been attending Court at this place, and we feel confident in saying his efforts on this occasion of the fair, will be creditable.

THE M. E. Church has assigned a pastor named Goodpasture to Whatcom. Goodpasture is a very suggestive and appropriate name for a shepherd of souls. Our "lamb and sheep" rejoice at the prospect of Goodpasture.—B. B. Mail.

CAPT. Samuel Jackson having been summoned to this place as a witness in the trial of H. L. Sutton for killing Chas. Howard, the steamer Otter is temporarily in command of Capt. N. L. Rodgers, the former master of the Zephyr.

THE barkentine Modoa, which has been on the beach at Seattle repairing damages to her shoe which was knocked off recently, was floated off at high tide, and will begin loading at the Seattle coal wharf as soon as there is a berth vacant.

MARRIED.—On Sunday last, Mr. M. S. Underwood and Miss Lillie Horton, both formerly of Olympia, were to have been married in San Francisco. The happy couple are well and favorable known in Olympia.

THE epidemic among horses, which has done so much damage in other localities, has made its appearance in Seattle. Several fine horses belonging to Robert Abrams were taken with it, but in a very mild form.

THE United States Coast Survey steamer, Hassler and light-house tender Sherrick, having completed their labors on and about the Columbia river bar, sailed from Astoria for San Francisco last week.

A RUMOR prevails at Esquimalt that H. M. S. Triumph, an ironclad, of greater tonnage than the Shah, and a sister ship of the Audacious, flagship of the China fleet, will be commissioned for the Pacific.

THE man-of-war Albatross, we are informed, came up to Esquimalt harbor on Thursday. This makes a fleet of war-vessels there—seven, we believe.

IT is reported that Dr. Mackey will soon remove from La Connor to Coupeville, to assume the practice of Dr. Hill who intends returning to the East.

THE schooner Juanita, Capt. Kyle, has been launched from Hammond's ways at Seattle, and will go into the Stillaguamish river trade at once.

WE are sorry to learn that Bro. Murphy of the "Standard" had his "form" "steps d on" last week, which resulted in considerable "pi".

THE bust of the late Arthur Phinney, by Piper, is completed and on exhibition in Seattle. We learn that it is perfect and life-like.

THE Grand Lodge of Masons of Washington Territory, meets at Olympia on the 23th, Platt A. Preston, G. M.

MARRIED.—In Seattle, Sept. 5, 1877, Mr. John Collins and Miss Angie Jackson.

Messrs, Waterman & Katz have just received per steamer Dakota, a fine large assortment of fall and winter goods. They have also recently received two new bugles, one of which has been sold to D. W. Smith Esq.. They will send on the return trip of the Dakota to San Francisco, about 500 sacks of oats. These oats are from Juan Island, and are of excellent quality.

THE mail boat Winnifred, Capt. Gilbert, arrived from Neah Bay on Saturday morning. The Captain told us that the sea was running very high out in the straits, in consequence of heavy winds outside. The surf at Neah Bay was sufficiently heavy to smash and destroy some of the Indian canoes on the beach there.

ON Friday afternoon, Mr. Israel Katz, of San Juan, left this place on the sloop Twilight, taking with him a load of general merchandise for his store on the above named island. Mr. Katz has been driving a lucrative trade at his present location and we wish him success in the future.

IT is a grand thing to have a character which needs no vindication—especially when one is assailed by an unscrupulous bigot whose aspirations for political gain lead him to stoop to ungentlemanly and dishonorable acts to further his purposes.

ON Friday morning, the U. S. Revenue Cutter Wolcott ran over to Point Partridge and landed a party of U. S. Coast surveyors there. Their object, we were told, was to establish a base line for a survey which was being carried on.

THE pilot schooner Lottie, is now lying in our harbor, and will be taken to Seattle to have an entire new bottom put in, so we are told. The Pilot Company meanwhile, has secured the services of the schooner Letitia for a month or so.

A GREAT deal of business is being transacted at this session of the District Court. It will perhaps be the longest session that has been known for years.

MAJ. Hayden, of Olympia, came down a few days ago to this place. We were pleased to meet him, and to hear of Olympia matters.

WE publish to-day the remainder of the proceedings of the recent Presbytery session here.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large stock of Meerschaum Pipes.

Wheat, Potatoes, SHINGLES, DOGFISH, SEAL OIL, DRESSED DEER & ELK SKINS.

For sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

FOR SALE, CHEAP,

TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT

6bbis Rosendale Cement

And 3 barrels

Ground Yellow Chrome.

In quantities to suit. Apply to

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

For Sale!

THE

SLOOP KIDDER

COMPLETE,

AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS,

ANCHORS, &c.

Port Townsend, April 20, 1877.

Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

The First-class steamship

CALIFORNIA

CAPT. THORN,

WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Sitka,

Alaska Territory, and Way Ports,

On or about the 3d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend & Portland, Ogn.

On about the 20th of each Month.

For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,

20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

FOR SALE

Three Splendid Farm

Wagons and 1 Dump Cart.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.'s.

No Fraud.

I offer for sale quite a large lot of Wall Paper

Cabinet Ware and Fancy Articles, AT COST,

as I intend to quit dealing in such goods.

A large lot of Pictures and Mouldings

for sale at low rates.

Geo. Barthrop.

Opposite the wharf.

NOTICE.

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT HENRY LANDES AND ABE REISS have been this day (Sept. 1, 1877), admitted into the firm of Rothschild & Co., formerly consisting of D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.

Thankful for past liberal patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

D. C. H. Rothschild.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the old firm of ROTHSCHILD & CO. up to September 1, 1877, will please settle the same within thirty days, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.

Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
Shipping and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,

Ship Chandlery,
Liquors,

Tobacco and Cigars,
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.

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Honduras Bark Chiclayo.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Aug. 31, 1877.

Am. Bark Sarah.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 1, 1877.

Ship Brown Bros.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Aug. 22, 1877.

Gnat. Ship Lota.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 4, 1877.

Bktn. C. L. Taylor.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.

Am- Bark John Jay-

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 12, 1877.

American Schr. Excelsior-

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 14, 1877.

Am. Ship Washington Libby.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.

Chil Bark Empress Eugenie-

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL, WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

ROTTHSCHILD & CO., Consignees.

Port Townsend, Sept. 8, 1877.

RECEIVED ex LATE ARRIVALS BY

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

SALMON

In bbls., half bbls. and Kds.—of 1877

ALDEN'S DRIED FRUITS

In 2-pound and larger packages.

BEST BRANDS OF JAPAN & CHINA TEAS.

C. R. JAVA COFFEES.

SHIP CHANDLERY, ZINC, OARS,

TWINE, &c., &c.

Cutter & Co's. Genuine

O.K., No. 1 & A1 WHISKEYS

CRANDALL'S CELEBRATED SPRING-

BEDS—4-4, 4-2 and 3-3.

CRANDALL'S WOOL & HORSEHAIR

MATTRESSES—All sizes.

And other merchandise too numerous to mention, for sale cheap

by

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Port Townsend, Sept. 1, 1877.

Three Destinies.

Three roses nod and talk
Across a garden walk:
One, lifting up her head,
Clad all in damask red,
Cries, gayly, in her pride,
"To-night, full far and wide,
My beauty shall be seen,
Adorning Beauty's queen."

"And I," the blush-rose cries,
"Shall be the envied prize
A lover shall convey,
Before the end of day,
Unto a maiden fair,
And she will kiss and wear
My blushes in her breast;
There I shall sleep and rest."

"And I," the white rose sighs—
"Before the sunshine dies,
I shall lie hid from sight
Within a grave's dark night;
But not in vain my bloom,
If I have cheered the gloom,
Or helped to soothe and bless
A mourner's loneliness."

About Dreams.

BY C. B. LEWIS.

Even no longer than forty years ago a large majority of the residents of country towns and neighborhoods were firm believers in ghosts, and one who asserted his belief that the spirits of the dead did not sometimes make midnight excursions through graveyards and along lonely highways was looked upon as little better than an infidel. Intellectual advancement has almost overpowered superstition, yet if a vote could be taken to-day, it is quite likely that fully one-third of the adult population of the United States would be found believers in dreams, to say nothing of signs. Almost every hour in the day one may hear the subject of dreams mentioned, and the daily newspaper very often records what came of "A Strange Dream." The belief in dreams, good or bad, is but a relic of the days of witchcraft, although entertained and supported by men and women of such high social standing that the superstition nowhere receives the contempt it deserves.

What is a dream? A philosopher will reply that a dream is the workings of the mind; and yet he will also say that dreams come with sleep, and that in sleep the senses rest, the mind is lost, and the senses depart for a while.

When sleep comes we lose consciousness; we are as the dead; and on awakening we remember what we dreamed. The live, present mind picks up and recalls to memory what the second or dead mind thought of during the trance or sleep.

What causes us to dream? Physicians will answer a too hearty meal, overloading the stomach, position, or strangeness of location. A believer in dreams will answer that dreams come from some spirit, to warn him of good luck or ill luck. In past ages kings and queens were ruled by dreams, and dream interpreters were in great demand. We laugh at the idea, and yet in this the nineteenth century every book-store has its stock of dream books, and lottery tickets are purchased and real estate sold on the strength of dreams. Men enjoying reputations as keen business men have been known to purchase largely or sparingly of goods, as dictated by dreams; women of sound mind have kept their children from school because they dreamed of fire; and out of one hundred young ladies who may pass the night in a strange room, ninety of them will put their shoe under the pillow, or "name the bed-post," in order that their dreams may bring good luck.

It would destroy many a pleasant romance and belittle many a thrilling story of imagination if readers were convinced that angels do not whisper to sleeping babes and bring the smile which delights the mother's heart, and that the spirits of kind friends do not warn the living (as they sleep) of danger close at hand or of ill luck to come. The delusions (if they are delusions) are wide-spread, popular, and nothing but time and a higher intellectual standard will destroy them.

Having suffered a serious injury not long ago, and being in a city of strangers, the writer was sent to a public hospital for treatment. One day, after the pain of the wound had been greatly reduced, and comfortable rest could be obtained, he fell asleep. It was a very quiet afternoon; the ward was still, and the sleep was heavy. A dream came. I dreamed that I stood on the bank of a river and saw and heard the swift waters breaking over rocks with a great noise. Great trees, rails and logs were carried down and I saw some of them ground to splinters on the jagged rocks. Leaning over the bank to get a better view, I lost my hold and fell—no, awoke. A fellow patient in the ward was reading aloud to a friend, who was worse off than either of us. There was no other noise, and, concluding that his tones had shaped the current of my dream, I determined to make some experiments. At the other end of the ward was a patient who had received a knife-wound. Limping over to him, I found him snoring away in a sound sleep. Sitting near his head, and speaking in a low but distinct voice, I repeated part of Poe's "Raven," commencing:

Once upon a midnight dreary,

I had repeated only three lines when the sleeper ceased to snore. At the fifth line he moved a little. At the tenth I saw perspiration on his forehead, and he was nervous. As I finished the fifteenth he awoke with a shout. He had had a horrible dream. He dreamed that he was struggling in the water, swimming to reach a boat, which kept dancing on ahead of him, always just out of reach. He was at length exhausted, and as he

found himself sinking he uttered a cry and awoke. Had my tones caused him to dream of water, as the tones of the other man had caused me to dream? Hardly prepared to admit or believe, I proceeded to another cot, occupied by a patient who had been ill of bilious fever, but who was now convalescent, and whose mind was clear. He was sleeping very quietly and evenly, as I told by timing his respirations.

In tones no louder than before, and standing within six feet of his head, I repeated the celebrated war speech of Patrick Henry, as I learned it when a school-boy. After I had uttered fifteen or twenty words the sleeper moved his head; ten words more, and his breathing was very irregular; I had not spoken above two minutes when he gave a sudden start and awoke; and it was half a minute before he could be convinced that his dream was not real. He had dreamed of being out on a rapid, muddy river in a skiff, and of losing his oars, and being carried over a dam. To finish with this experiment or theory, I may state that out of twenty-one persons tested at one time or another I have found that nineteen of them dreamed of water when one stood near them and held conversation or repeated verse or prose. It made no difference whether they rested upon the back or side, whether the head was low or high, or whether the bed was strange or familiar. In three instances the sleepers were enjoying other dreams when I commenced speaking, and these were put to flight, and dreams of water substituted. In each case also the dreams were of troubled waters and perilous adventures. It cannot be claimed that there was any influence in peculiarity of voice, for no less than six of us were engaged in the experiments; nor can it be argued that the minds of our victims were rendered nervous and susceptible by bodily sickness, for in twelve cases we tested people who were in perfect health. I have made repeated tests outside of the hospital; and while they were not perfectly satisfactory as a whole, they were still so successful as to convince any candid mind that the sound of a human voice, and perhaps the barking of a dog, or the neighing of a horse, will cause most sleepers to dream of adventure by water.

Within a day or two after our first experiment I fell asleep in the forenoon, and according to previous agreement, the men made another trial. An accordion was brought in and one of them played softly for three or four minutes, and then struck out with a lively tune. I was not awakened, but there was a movement of the head, a hand was lifted, and it was not until the music ceased that my respiration became regular again. I dreamed of standing near a church in my native village, a spot which I had neither seen nor dreamed of for fifteen years. The church building and its surroundings appeared the same as when I last beheld them. I saw many people going into the church, and recognized scores of them, seeing among the rest a dozen or more who had been dead for several years. It was summer, and as I stood there sound of low, sad singing and soft music floated out. When I awoke there were tears in my eyes, and it was only by a strong effort that I could shake off the feeling of sadness which the dream had left behind. Nearly every believer in dreams believes that to dream of seeing dead friends walking about in every-day garb is a sure warning that death will invade the family, or that some accident is to happen, and yet it was natural enough that the sounds of music made me dream of music, and called up tender memories. Continued experiments went to show that the minds of half a dozen others were just as susceptible. We tried the accordion while the ward-master slept, playing soft and low again, and he awoke with tears in his eyes. His parents had long been dead, and he dreamed of seeing both, and of his mother singing a plaintive old ballad. Singing had the same effect as the notes of the accordion on three patients, but another was totally insensible to both, though tried several times. Out of twelve cases experimented on, seven dreamed of dead friends; two of being in a boundless field, in the darkness, and hearing music; one did not dream at all, and two dreamed of riding in funeral processions.

I have since experimented on six persons, and four dreamed of dead people, one could not remember his dream, and the other awoke at the first sound of music. I am therefore confident that singing, music, the sighing of the wind, and other natural sounds, if not too harsh, will in most cases cause those dreams which so worry the minds of certain sleepers after waking.

Having once read that dreams are but flashes across the brain, I was anxious to confirm or disprove the theory. Taking the patient whose mind had not been affected by the music, we gave him no hint and made no move until he slept. Then, while one watched him and another the clock, a third loudly slammed the blind of a window about ten feet away. The effect was almost instantaneous. The man sprang up at the sound, looked around in alarm, and then exclaimed: "Thank God that it was only a dream!"

He had dreamed of being on a crowded street in front of a building which the crowd declared unsafe, but still lingered near it. The dreamer tried to elbow his way along, but the people jeered and laughed at him and held him there. He begged and entreated, coaxed and threatened, but they held him there, and the building finally toppled over him, the shock breaking his dream. It seemed certain to us that he had dreamed the entire dream in a second, while the time seemed a long half hour to him; but to place the question beyond dispute we indulged in seven or eight similar experiments. Sometimes we let a weight fall to the floor, or struck a chair with a stick,

and again we slammed the blind or a door, seeking to produce such sounds as are heard about a house at night. In every instance, whether the sleepers were ailing or well, they dreamed of having some startling adventure, and awoke with a start; and no dream ever lasted over a minute. One sleeper was run over by a horse; another fell from a cliff; another was crushed by machinery; and each dream seemed so real that the man sometimes felt of his limbs to be certain that they were not broken.

I was lying on my side one evening not long ago, on a lounge facing the clock. There was no one else in the room, and no noise outside to disturb me. I saw that it was eight o'clock, and was then overcome by sleep. I dreamed of walking along a country highway. I passed several farmhouses, rested for some time at the foot of a hill, held a long conversation with a farmer, and then walked past three mile posts. Coming to an inn, and it being near night, I went in to engage lodgings. There was an ugly-looking man in the bar-room, and as I entered he called out:

"I say! did you kill him?"

I got up to go out, and he followed and struck me on the head, which caused me to awake. I had slept just three minutes, and the sound which aroused me was the rumble of an omnibus going by. I verily believe that my dream, while it seemed to cover a period of three or four hours, did not really occupy more time than taken by the omnibus to drive past—perhaps thirty or forty seconds. Many persons have been distressed in mind because dreaming of a bad accident, when the dream is simply the result of some harsh or disagreeable sound being conveyed to the ear of the sleeper.

More than one romancer has had his hero or heroine waken from sleep just in time to escape assassination, being warned in their dreams that the "heavy villain" of the story was stealing upon them. It is also generally believed by believers in dreams that presentiments of danger are whispered to sleepers who have friends on the other side of the mystic river. To test this theory I stole upon a sleeping patient, armed with a knife, and looking as fierce as anybody's "heavy villain" could be made to look, I skulked up to him, flourished the knife around his head and before his closed eyes until my arm ached, and neither was his sleep broken nor did he have a dream. The same experiment was tried with half a dozen others, and yet not one sleeper was influenced in the least.

That position has much to do with inducing bad dreams is admitted. One of the cases experimented upon was that of a well man who was a very sound sleeper. One could lift his arms, raise a foot, place a weight on his breast, and even turn him partly over as he slept, and he would not be aroused. It was seldom that he dreamed, but we found two or three ways to make him. When he lifted his arms up over his head he had bad dreams, generally of suffering personal injury. The same result was produced by placing a weight on his feet, or by taking the pillow from under his head, or by making any great change in the position assumed when sleep came. In any case where we could raise the arms we could bring bad dreams. Probably two sleepers out of five, especially during warm weather, sleep with their arms raised above the head, and this accounts for many of the dream stories.

I believe that it is a popular error to suppose that the sleeper who rests on his back will have bad dreams. Out of eighteen patients in my ward at the hospital, all well enough to assume any position, six rested on their backs to sleep, and their dreams were as cheerful as the dreams of those resting otherwise. Indeed, I can name two children who, if not permitted to lie on their backs while sleeping, will at once be aroused by bad dreams. In preparing for sleep one assumes the most comfortable position possible, and while that position may be the right side for some, the left for others, there are yet others who will rest on their backs.

Perhaps every reader holds the idea that dreams are induced by the events of the day, but the supposition is not altogether correct. If one has met with a loss, heard exciting news, or met with an adventure during the day, he may dream of it at night, but it does not follow as a rule. Selecting six of the patients without hinting my real object to them, I gave them each a charge. One was to receive a reward for guessing a conundrum; another was to come to me for money at a certain hour and moment next day; another was to remember to tell a nurse something at a particular moment; and each charge was something to excite the mind and keep the patient fearful that he would neglect his errand. And yet not one of the persons dreamed of what I had said to him. I have experimented with children and old people, and in most instances the rule, or the theory, has failed to work.

Where one hears of a case of somnambulism or sleep-walking, he generally hears that the person had something weighty or special on his or her mind before going to sleep. Persons will walk in their sleep when the mind is serene and untroubled for weeks and days, being directed by their dreams just as people awake are directed by their reason. One of the hospital patients was selected to experiment on, and as he was about to step out on the verandah for a quiet smoke at sundown the doctor handed him a diamond ring wrapped up in paper, and asked him to take it to a jeweler's on the morrow and have it cleaned. The man was charged to keep it safely, as the ring was valuable in more senses than one; and he was talked to until his evening siesta was robbed of its pleasures by the fear that he would in some way

lose the ring. When he knocked the ashes from his pipe the ring was taken from his pocket, and he believed that it had dropped and rolled into the yard. Lanterns were brought out, an excitement raised, and of course the ring could not be found. The man was charged to rise at early dawn and renew the search; and to worry his mind still more, it was hinted that he would be arrested if he could not find the jewel. His mind could not have been more burdened, and no greater inducement could have been held out for him to rise in the night and at least walk across the room. Yet as soon as he fell asleep he began to snore "like a trooper," and he slept soundly until long after daylight, and had no bad dreams. He was greatly worried over the loss of the ring as soon as he opened his eyes, and when told that it was found his relief of mind was correspondingly great.

Not long ago, and for the first time in my life, I walked in my sleep. I was away from home at the house of a friend, and had no care on my mind. Nothing was said during the evening about dreams nor did we relate adventures or tell stories. Being weary, I retired at an early hour, and was asleep soon after touching the bed. My friend had some writing to do, and sat up after all the rest had retired. About eleven o'clock I came down stairs into the room where he sat, being completely dressed and having no light. He looked up and was about to make an inquiry, when my fixed stare arrested his attention. I was not acquainted with the house, having never entered it until that evening; but I passed through two rooms in the dark, avoiding all obstacles, and unlocked and passed out of the back door. Securing a lantern he followed me as soon as possible, and walked close behind me to the barn. I opened the barn door, passed by three horses and reached my own. I looked into the manger to see if the animal had been fed, and then, apparently satisfied, I retraced my steps to the house. Other members of the house had been aroused by this time, so that there were other witnesses. As soon as inside the door I locked it, then pulled at the knob to make sure, and then found my way to my room, threw off my clothing and got into bed, to know nothing of the affair until morning. I could hardly credit their assertions; for had I attempted to dress and visit the barn before going to sleep, I should certainly have failed to even get out of the house without arousing some one. I had not the faintest recollection of my walk; but there were four good honest people who saw me make it. I had not worried upon going to bed for fear that my horse had not been fed—indeed had not given him a thought.

But to go back to the hospital and our experiments. One of our nurses, after catching a few minutes rest one afternoon, said that he had dreamed of seeing a building on fire. The popular belief among superstitious people is that to dream of fire means swift news and bad news. A dozen of us had been moving round while the man slept, and we compared notes to find out what had caused the dream. A patient, in clearing his spoon of rice, had rapped it half a dozen times on the side of a bowl, making a noise something like a fire-bell. Settling upon this as the cause of the dream, we experimented upon eight or nine sleepers. In three cases I tapped upon the stove-pipe with my knife, and caused dreams of fire. The same dreams were caused in two other cases by one rapping on the window pane. One of the five dreamed of climbing up a ladder to help put out a fire on a roof, and the other three dreamed of seeing houses on fire. These five were residents of cities, where the quick, ringing tones of fire-bells are often heard. The others were residents of small towns or of the country, seldom hearing the sound. One dreamed of flying along with great swiftness; another of riding at great speed; another of seeing people running; and the fourth could remember nothing of his dream except that large red birds were flying over his head. The conclusion, then, is, that the rattling of a window pane, the clatter of a broken blind-slat, or any one or half a dozen every night noises, may cause the sleeper to dream of fire. Not two weeks since a neighbor of mine, coming home at a late hour at night, rapped on the door several times before he was able to waken his wife, who is a sound sleeper. His raps aroused her after a moment, but they caused her to dream of fire, and to scream out as she awoke.

Almost every dreamer has at one time or another dreamed of being stabbed; of Indians; that some one was in the room; of some one bending over him; and he has awakened to find himself trembling with excitement and his heart palpitating with fear. Position while sleeping or late suppers, probably have a good deal to do with bringing about such dreams; but in the course of our experiments we found other causes. In two cases by softly and slowly opening the door near the sleeper we made him dream of adventure. By seizing the corner of his bed-quilt and slowly dragging it off the bed we caused a man to dream that burglars were seeking to pry up a window in his boarding house. By placing a hand on the sleeper, as might be done by one occupying the bed with him—as in case of man and wife—we made him dream that a huge negro stood in the door and glared at him and held up a knife to view.

However, it is not at all probable that the narration of any of my experiments will have the effect to make a single believer in dreams less faithful to his belief; and as for those who did not believe before, they may secure but poor argument in what I have written. There are dreams so pleasant that we would give much to dream them over again, and

dreams so horrible that we start out of them, and thank God that they were only dreams. The belief that good or bad dreams are to affect the fortunes of the dreamer is pleasant to hold in many instances, and seldom works any great harm; so that we may call it superstition unworthy of this age of progress and civilization, and still not condemn it too harshly.—Galaxy.

Singular Escape.

In the winter of 1873 a very unseaworthy merchant sailing-vessel (a Siamese), the *Tye Wat*, set out from the north of China to Siam, with a cargo of bean-cake, &c. The weather became excessively stormy, and at last the old vessel actually went to pieces many miles from land in the Gulf of Pe-che-le. The crew consisted of eight Malays, who worked the ship; the captain, an Englishman; and in addition was one Chinese woman. They had no boats on board, no time to make a raft, or means of doing so; and as the vessel was rapidly sinking, the wretched people looked round in despair, when a hope of escape struck one of them as his eye lighted on a very large wooden water-tank which was on deck. This tank was strongly made, about six feet long, five feet across, and five feet high, with a large hole at the top into which a man could squeeze, and a tight-fitting cover. There was not a moment to lose; a hole was bored in the bottom, to let out what water it contained, then quickly plugged; and all ten squeezed themselves in hurriedly, put on the lid, and awaited their fate. In a quarter of an hour after they were thus packed, the ship sunk under them. They first whirled round, and then floated off freely, and felt themselves rolling and tossing about frightfully on a stormy sea. The weather was intensely cold, so much so that icicles had hung from the rigging of the sunken ship the day before; and being so tightly packed, perhaps it was fortunate the weather was so cold. In their haste to save life, they had brought only part of a ham which the captain had snatched up, and a bottle of brandy; and thus these poor creatures were tossed about from day to day, hungry and thirsty, jostled like potatoes shaken in a barrel; now and then, when they dared, letting in a little air by raising the lid. Their situation strongly reminds one of Gulliver in his box when the eagle carried him out to sea from the land of the Brobdignags.

On the fifth day the Malays said they must kill and eat the English captain; but the poor Chinese woman (to the credit of her sex) vehemently opposed them, and succeeded in saving him for that day. On the sixth day the Malays said they must eat her; but the captain in turn saved her for that day. It is difficult to imagine a more horrible situation than that of this poor Englishman surrounded by eight starving men determined to eat him, which they certainly would have done had not an English vessel rescued them on the seventh day. It happened thus: the captain of that vessel sighted a large box tossing on the waters, and at first never thought of minding it, only supposing it part of some wreck, as the weather was so bad; but as he looked, to his utter surprise a head popped up through a hole in the centre, and then vanished, to be followed by another figure, making frantic gesticulations. With much difficulty this strange box was got alongside, hauled up, and its poor inmates dragged out to light, barely alive, and emaciated fearfully, finding the man-hole easier to pass out of than to get into; which was reversing the fable of the vessel who got into the barn. The captain of the rescuing vessel was a kind Englishman, and did all in his power to restore his guests. They were still in the Gulf of Pe-che-le, and did not reach the port of Swatow sooner than six days, where a doctor was called in to visit these liberated "Jacks-in-a-box." He said they were a singular proof of how much human beings can endure. All lived and recovered perfectly. Certainly they were all young people. The Malays went home. The English captain went to Singapore, and showed himself really grateful to the poor Chinese woman who had saved him from the jaws of the Malays.—*Chambers' Journal*.

WOMAN'S MARRIAGE.—To marry one man while loving and loved by another is about the most grievous fault that a woman can commit. It is a sin against delicacy, against kindness and truth. It involves double treachery and cruelty. It involves wounding the spirit, withering the heart, perhaps blighting and soiling the soul of one who is abandoned and betrayed. It involves the speedy disenchantment of the one who is mocked by the shadow where he was promised the substance, and who grasps only the phantom, soulless beauty and the husk, the shell, the skeleton of a dead affection. It entails ceaseless deception at home and abroad, by day and by night, at down-sitting and uprising; deception in every relation; deception in the tenderest and most endearing moments of existence. It makes the whole of a life a weary, degraded, unwarded life. A right minded woman can scarcely lay a deeper sin upon her soul or one more certain to bring down a fearful expiation.

The Richmond (Va.) *Whig* says there is in that city a young girl who two years ago was left \$100,000 by her parents at their death. She married a spendthrift who soon made away with her fortune and then deserted her, going to Europe, where he is now. The girl—she is scarcely more than eighteen—may be seen almost any day peddling pins and notions on the streets of the city.

The Mont Cenis tunnel is eight miles long; the Hoosac tunnel is nearly five miles long.

Diseases of Sheep.

The *Journal of Agriculture* gives the following as the causes and cure for the more terrible diseases of sheep:

1. Rot—Caused by feeding on wet pastures. The animal may die almost immediately, or continue declining from three to six months. Dullness, loss of condition, and paleness of the mucous membranes are symptoms of the disease, followed by loss of wool and a yellow or blotched appearance of the skin. Put the sheep on dry pasture, and give abundance of clean salt to effect a cure. The disease is not infectious, but it is better, if possible, to separate the sick from the well.

2. Scab—A cutaneous disease which frequently affects entire flocks—somewhat similar to the mange in dogs or hogs—caused by a small insect. The sheep will give evidence of the presence of scab by rubbing against posts, trees, stones, etc., and unless relieved soon die. As soon as the disease is discovered in the flock, shear closely, and dip each animal in a strong solution of tobacco—continue the dipping from time to time, until cured—change pasture.

3. Sore Mouth—caused by eating noxious weeds; lips become sore and swell to unusual thickness. Dress lips and mouth with coat of tar. If allowed to go too long, sometimes becomes very fatal. 4. Hoof-Ail—Probably the most difficult of all diseases to master. It attacks the fleshy part of the foot in the cleft, and generally makes its appearance in one of its fore feet, extending from that to the others. A purulent discharge results from the inflammation, which being left upon the pasture is apt to spread the disease among the flock. After cleaning the affected parts thoroughly, washing well with castile soap, trim the hoof and remove the ulcerated flesh with the knife. If the disease has not gone too far, apply a solution of blue vitriol, by pouring it from a bottle into the cleft; but if the foot is tenanted by maggots and filled with matter, a strong caustic should be used, such as nitric or sulphuric acid.

5. Grub in the Head—All sheep have more or less of these larvae with which to contend; it is only where they become very numerous and attack the brain that they are dangerous. A good prevention consists in occasional applications of tar to the nose during the summer season; when the sheep is seen to show great uneasiness, then the grub is evidently giving pain; it is customary to blow snuff or red pepper into the nostril, which causes violent fits of sneezing or coughing, by which the animal is frequently relieved. "We do not believe that a sheep-grower need stand in much dread of the numerous other ailments to which sheep are subject, and with ordinary care and attention he need suffer no very material loss even from those enumerated. We would rather trust to getting through with little loss from disease, and give our special attention to the cur dogs of the neighborhood, whose fondness for mutton is much more a cause for anxiety than the ravages of all the diseases put together. You should have some kinds of sheds to protect your flock in wet weather. Sheep can suffer any amount of cold if kept dry."

Texas Wool Growing.

The wool interest in Texas is gradually assuming large proportions, and bids fair to be the close of another decade, to rank in importance with the cattle trade. There are now hundreds of sheep pastures in various portions of the State, paying sheep breeders handsomely on their small investments. Among the large breeders may be mentioned Mr. George Reynolds, of Nueces county, who owns 15,000 acres, the greater part of which affords excellent pasturage for his sheep, which at present number some 10,000 head, all improved and graded from the common native stock. Mr. Reynolds emigrated with his family from England in 1855, and about the year 1860 settled in Nueces county, where he rented a tract of land, investing at the time \$1,000 in 1,000 low-grade sheep. Since the period above named he has devoted all his time and energies to raising and improving sheep, both for mutton and wool. He has now a fine stone residence on his ranch, good substantial out-buildings, pasture fences and other improvements. He has sold several thousand sheep from time to time, besides numerous lots of high-grade ewes and bucks for breeding purposes, at remunerative figures. In February last he sold to Dr. Jeffries, of Live Oak county, Texas, 600 head at \$5 per head cash, the price obtained being good evidence of their quality, as the ruling prices for from low grade to good medium sheep range from \$1 to \$3 each. A number of other sheep raisers in Texas may be cited who from very humble beginnings are now enjoying a comfortable independence. The wool interest in Texas is now only in its infancy, yet the total shipments for the present year will exceed 8,000,000 bales.—*Exchange.*

Those who indulge the fancy that the Government should own and run all the railroads of the country and engage in public works, for the purpose of giving employment to all the labor offered for sale in the market, as the means of relieving the wants of the poor, assume that the Government is not only a great business firm, but is also omnipotent and omniscient. No government is competent to the task which they propose, and none can do it half as well as it will be done by private enterprise, under the regulations of law. What the Government does it should do efficiently; but the great mass of human interests must be left to individual management.—*Independent.*

The Gallies.

It was by a revival of classical strategy that England was, in the seventeenth century, put into extremest peril. Louis, the Magnificent's gallies in Torbay, were a more real danger than the fleet with which De Ruyter had burned our ships in the Medway. For, however great the alarm caused in London by the sullen roar of the Dutch guns, the Hollaenders had not a single regiment to disembark, whereas the French King had sent to the Devon coast a formidable force of white-coated grenadiers, to co-operate with the expected Jacobite rising. The gallies were an especially French, as they had been an especially Roman, institution. The force had been patronized by several Kings, nor was it until the reign of Louis XIII. that the General of the gallies was made subordinate to the Admiral of France. For harassing an enemy's coast, and for the transport of troops, this fair-weather flotilla was unsurpassed. But a galley of Louis XIV.'s time, rowed by wretches chained to the oar, the vilest felons mingled with runaway Protestants, whose sole crime was their attempt to escape to Holland or England, was the nearest approach to a floating pandemonium ever devised. To every ten convicts was allotted a Turkish or Moorish prisoner of war, whose knotted cord fell on the bare shoulders of all who finched, while boatswain and officers patrolled the narrow space between the row-benches, and plied rattan and lash unsparingly. It was by sheer fear of physical suffering that the chained rowers were urged to keep the great oars rising and falling with such mechanical regularity. The galley-slaves were not expected to fight; there were soldiers on board to do that. But they were expected to row, and no plea of illness or exhaustion was admitted. So far from the sick or weary being sent to an infirmary, they were deliberately beaten to death. Fainting, bleeding, the miserable wretches were to the last regarded as so much mechanism, to be stimulated by cuts of the whip, and when they died their bodies were unchained from bench and oar, and tossed into the sea.—*All the Year Round.*

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"Cut my hair," said the customer, as he seated himself in a barber's chair, "and be sure you let it run down the back of my neck," referring of course to the peculiar style of the cut. The barber was a Western artist, having lately arrived in Oil City from St. Louis. After clipping away for some time he concluded that perhaps the hair wasn't running down the customer's back as fast as that individual might desire it—though for the life of him he couldn't see why he should want it to run down at all—and when a quantity had accumulated inside his shirt collar, the accommodating barber shoved it down and out of sight with the handle of the brush.

This performance was repeated two or three times, and the customer began to realize what was going on. Henceforward he took a lively interest in the proceedings. He said—

"What in the name of the bird with the broad and sweeping wing are you doing?"

"It didn't seem to run down," said the barber, apologetically, "and so I rammed it down with the brush."

The customer acted like a man who had just made the discovery that a rat had built her nest between his shoulder-blades, so he yelled—

"Cram your crammed head to crammation!" and then, turning a double summersault out of his chair, he kicked at the reflection of the barber in the looking-glass. The barber escaped.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A PICTURE for the student of progress is the English farmer dressing his farm with bone-dust taken from ancient Egyptian sepulchres. The government needed money, and it made no bones of opening these historic graves to the speculating grasp of an English firm. But they say the material portions of old Egyptian fathers and mothers and children make capital phosphates. There is no evidence that the Alexandrian philosophers contemplated a resurrection of the dead in the form of a cornfield, unless transmigration includes the vegetable kingdom in its scheme. The ancient who wakes up in an Anglican corn or potato field, so to speak, undoubtedly has his opinion of the home government's paying its debts by selling his precious remains for manure.

NEVER DESPAIR.—People are apt to think that the hard times which they experience are the hardest times that ever were; and so they are for them. But one only needs to read the history of the world to learn that hard times have been perpetually coming to all nations in all periods of their existence. And so have good times, and so have good chances for honest people to better their condition. There never yet was a night that was not followed by a day, nor a storm that was not followed by a calm. The sun is forever steadily shining in the heavens, and the clouds which sometimes obscure his rays are sure to break away and disperse, no matter how dark and threatening they may be for a time. The brave-hearted that hope on and work on need never despair.

CINCINNATI advices state that the quality of the new wheat coming forward is so excellent that millers do not require old wheat to mix with it. This is an unusual occurrence.

"OUR children will have immense tax on their hands," said a gentleman. "Oh, horrible!" exclaimed an elderly lady. "What a blessing we have nails on ours!"

Victorien Sardou.

Victorien Sardou has just been elected a member of the French Academy, over a noble duke, whose only known literary work, according to Alexandre Dumas, was the letter (incorrectly spelled) which he addressed to the academy. It was a little too bad, however, that he should have been the one to inform Mme. Sardou of her husband's election. Hurrying out, when the final result was made known, he met Mme. Sardou, who had just entered, anxious to hear of the result. Not knowing who it was, she addressed the first person she met, and had the pleasure of hearing of her husband's success from his rival and bitterest foe. This Mme. Sardou is not the first wife to whom he owes everything that he is. When a young man, he was so poor as to be at death's door from disease and starvation. A young girl living in the same house, hearing of his condition, went to see him, took him medicines and restoratives and nursed him through a terrible attack of fever, which brought him to the verge of the grave. Three years afterward, when he had recovered health and obtained some employment at one of the theatres, through his friend's intimacy with Dejazet, the celebrated actress, they were married, and this accident of acquaintance with Dejazet turned his attention to dramatic composition, and made him what he is to day—the most successful dramatist of his time, with a hotel in town, a magnificent house in the country, while to these things is now added the crowning honor of membership of the French Academy. The first wife did not live to see this last bay leaf added to his wreath, but she lived until he acquired wealth and honors, and died after ten years of happy wedded life.—*Jennie June.*

THE WONDERS OF THE TELEGRAPH.—The *Troy Northern Budget* is the responsible narrator of this anecdote: "On Friday a German, somewhat intoxicated, boarded the Hudson River train at Kinderhook for the purpose of coming to this city. He threw his satchel down in a corner of the car, took a seat, and was soon in the arms of Morpheus. On awaking he alleged that he left his baggage at Kinderhook, and asked the boy employed on the train what he should do to recover it. The latter, who had seen the German place his satchel in the corner, replied, 'You give me thirty cents and I'll telegraph to Kinderhook to have the depot master forward it by telegraph to Greenbush. It will reach there before we do.' The German paid the thirty cents, gave a minute description of the missing property, and the boy departed, taking the satchel into another car. On reaching Greenbush the boy returned with the bag, and placing it in the German's hands, said, 'There's the first satchel I ever see come by telegraph.' 'Ah,' replied the German, 'dot delectraff is run grate dings; here dake anoder quarter, mein poy.' And he did."

MR. VANDERBILT'S order, directing the division of \$100,000 among the employes of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, is a handsome recognition of their fidelity during the recent strikes. Even the men who still believe in the policy of striking and rioting will probably admit that it is better to share in this money and the kindly compliments that go with it, than to be in jail awaiting trial.

THE Southern States embrace an area of nearly 1,000,000 square miles, or more than 600,000,000 acres, with a population of about 15,000,000.

Purchasing Agency.

Ladies who are desirous of having goods purchased for them in San Francisco can do so by addressing Mrs. W. H. Ashley, who will send samples of goods for their inspection and approval. Would say that I am an experienced dress-maker, and have the advantage of buying at wholesale, and would give my patrons the benefit of same. Goods purchased and sent C. O. D. Send for Circular. Any information in regard to styles cheerfully given. Would add that I have a first-class establishment for Dress-making, and am prepared to execute country orders with dispatch. Address Mrs. W. H. ASHLEY, 120 Sutter street, Room 51, San Francisco.

Dr. Hunter's Letters.

Dr. Hunter's celebrated letters on diseases of the Throat and Lungs are now being published in pamphlet form. As the author has devoted twenty years specially to these ailments, they will prove interesting to this class of invalids, and we advise them to send to Dr. Hunter for copies of them. Address him at 321 Sutter street, San Francisco.

The Best Photographs

On the Pacific Coast are now made at the New York Gallery, No. 25 Third street, San Francisco. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS, Proprietor.

FARMERS' GUIDE BOOK TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—A handsome 20-page Monthly, containing map of Pacific Coast, list of farms for sale, statistics, and information to settlers. Published by General Land Agency of California, 405 California street, San Francisco. Price, 15 cents per copy; \$1.00 per year.

PHYSICIANS of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle.

The finest Hearse on the Pacific Coast is on exhibition at the Mechanics' Fair, San Francisco. Another one, precisely like it, brought the premium at the Centennial Exhibition. It is valued at \$3,000.

HOW TO GET RICH.—Keep a flask of Trapper's Indian Oil in the cupboard. It keeps away aches and pains, as well as the doctor's bill. Price, 50 cents.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY Complaints, "Brown's Bronchial Trochæ" manifest remarkable curative properties.

Use Burnham's Abolition for croup, colds, sore throat and hoarseness.

THE FINEST DISPLAY STOVES, RANGES, Marbleized Iron Mantels KITCHEN UTENSILS, AT THE MECHANICS' FAIR, SAN FRANCISCO, IS MADE BY W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.,

Who have the largest stock and greatest variety of Stoves and Ranges on the Pacific Coast. Over 500 Different Styles, Sizes, and Patterns of Stoves and Ranges may be seen at their

WAREHOUSES:
110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120 Battery St., San Francisco.

PACIFIC NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING COMPANY, CARLOS WHITE, Proprietor. 532 CLAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

Five Years Experience.
THE PIONEER ESTABLISHMENT OF THE PACIFIC COAST.
THE BEST WORK AND LOWEST PRICES.

Owing to a pressure of work we have been obliged to purchase a new Campbell Press. This fast press will arrive in a few weeks, when we shall be prepared to do presswork for 100 papers at about the same expense we are now under for 70.

Notwithstanding the misrepresentations and falsehoods of parties who have vainly attempted to blackmail us, our business has steadily increased, and our list of papers is now larger than ever before.

Newspaper Publishers, in writing, should be careful not to be deceived by those who shrewdly try to mislead by adopting a similar name. Address

CARLOS WHITE, P. O. Box 2271, San Francisco.

San Francisco, May 30, 1877.

We, the undersigned Wholesale Grocers take pleasure in remarking the increased demand for Bowen's Premium Yeast Powder, and of testifying to the general satisfaction given by this brand:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Wellman, Peck & Co., | Dilleplane & Co., |
| Root & Sanderson, | Kruse & Euler, |
| Ledden, Whipple & Co., | Jones & Co., |
| Haas Bros., | M. Ehrman & Co., |
| Taber, Harker & Co., | Adams, McNeill & Co., |
| J. M. Pike & Co., | F. Daneri & Co., |
| J. A. Folger & Co., | M. & C. Mangels, |
| Newton Bros. & Co., | Tillmann & Bendel, |
| Castle Bros., | Albert Mau & Co., |
| Thos. Jennings, | W. W. Dodge & Co., |
| S. Foster & Co., | |
| Mebnis & Co., | |
| Booth & Co., | |
| Milliken Bros., | Allen & Lewis, |
| | Sacramento, Portland |

SACRAMENTO Medical and Surgical INFIRMARY Eighth St., bet. K and L, Sacramento, Cal.

CHRONIC DISEASES OF ALL KINDS, BOTH Medical and Surgical, are carefully attended to at this infirmary. Building and furniture new, and rooms pleasant. Board and treatment at reasonable rates. Special attention given to Female Troubles of all kinds, Nasal Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases, Scrofula and nervous and rheumatic difficulties, as well as the removal of cancers, cystic ovarian and other tumors, by the new method of electrolysis. Medicine sent by mail or express to all parts of the country. Consultations free. Send for Circular. Address Dr. A. G. HENRY & CO., Sacramento, Cal.

SOMETHING NEW! NOVELTY Dress Facing and Skirt Extender.

No Dress should be worn without it.



Recommended by all leading Dressmakers as indispensable, gives the Dress a graceful sweep that can be obtained in no other way.

NEW YORK NOVELTY CO.,
Manufacturers and Patentees.
For sale at wholesale by
SCHWEITZER, SACHS & CO., San Francisco,
and by all leading Dry Goods and Fancy Goods Houses throughout the United States.

THE SAN FRANCISCO COMMERCIAL NO. 4 CALIFORNIA STREET.

DEVOTED TO
Trade, Commerce and Manufactures.

J. SWIGERT, PUBLISHER.
AGENTS WANTED!
TO SOLICIT PICTURES

Copying, Enlarging and Retouching.

The best work and highest commissions given on this coast. Address "COPYING," Room 71, No. 120 Battery street, San Francisco.

P. N. P. C. No. 161.
N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome Street, San Francisco,

Importers and Dealers in every description of
Breech and muzzle-Loading
RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS AND PISTOLS



SEE HERE!
A New Machine just out! It far exceeds all others in the market. No Patent! No monopoly! No High Prices! Runs light, easy and fast and makes no noise. It is large, heavy, strong and durable, and worthy of investigation. It will sew from the thickest to the thinnest, and use the coarsest to the finest thread or silk. If you are in want of a Machine, it will pay you to examine it before purchasing elsewhere. It will be on exhibition at the Mechanics' Fair in San Francisco, and for sale by JOHN BURN, CLARK & CO., 872 Mission St., San Francisco, N. B.—Agents Wanted in every town.

COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE, A 32-Column Weekly Journal, Representative of the General Commercial and Industrial Interests of the Pacific Coast. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY 526 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

EVERY FARMER Or others interested in the LABOR QUESTION, the Great Problem of the day, Should Subscribe for it at Once!

Terms per year, \$3.00, or \$1.50 for six months. Invariably in advance. Address
COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE,
526 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HAZELTON PIANOS.



GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.
Strictly first-class and fully warranted.
PRICES VERY LOW. SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
CHAS. S. EATON, General Agent,
138 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Water, Water, OR GAS PIPE

THE CHEAPEST. THE BEST.
The only common sense Pipe.
Easily Laid. Stand any Pressure.
Easily tapped with an ordinary auger.
Send for Circulars and information to
AMERICAN PIPE CO.,
22 California St., San Francisco.

PUMPS! BUY ONLY THE OLD AND RELIABLE Excelsior Force Pump. It is by far the Cheapest in the end. Thousands of them in Use. HOLBROOK, HERRILL & CO., Agents, 111 and 113 California St., San Francisco.

WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT?

In the position we have taken in regard to the present steamship opposition, we are not looking at the interest of the respective steamship companies, but for the people and State. There is not a man in Oregon but knows that the present opposition is not inaugurated for the benefit of our citizens, but for the mastery of the trade between here and San Francisco. The reduction in freight has not increased the price of wheat to the farmer nor will it be felt in that direction, nor has it reduced the price of our imported articles. It is simply paying to the steamship companies the extra price which the vessels would charge to come to our own ports and take it direct to European. The people are not benefited with it in the least. In the end, it must result detrimental to our farming and shipping interests. The vessels which are now seeking cargoes that would have come direct to our own harbors, will remain in San Francisco and rely on getting their loads, in a great measure, from the steamer freight, and the time used in transporting to that place will seriously retard the placing of our wheat crops on the markets, hence the producers must wait for the removal of our large amount of surplus wheat. Besides it creates no competition among the vessels from this port to Europe, as there will be but few coming and the owners can demand their own terms. In this way, we shall find Oregon's producers very seriously injured by the present ruinous opposition. But it will be more seriously felt hereafter. We know that this opposition cannot last always. It must and will have an end. There is no probability of the two contending companies running in legitimate competition with each other, unless they agree on a high rate of freight and passage when they cease their opposition. What will be the result.—Portland "Standard."

SIT DOWN AND RECKON IT UP.—By a careful estimate, based upon reliable information says the Walla Walla Watchman, we are free to say that not less than 50,000 tons of grain were raised this year in the country of the upper Columbia. Say we need 10,000 tons for seed and bread, it still leaves us 40,000 tons for shipment. Say further, that 5,000 tons have already gone down the river, which leaves 35,000 tons on our hands. Suppose now the O. S. N. Co., will send down daily by their boats 225 tons for three weeks, Sundays included, which would make 4050 tons, then after that, state of weather and water permitting, the boats are able to take away daily for six weeks more than 120 tons per day, which would be 4,320 tons, leaving on our hands till the opening of navigation next year about 26,000 tons of grain, or over one-half our produce, not including bacon, flax-seed or broom corn. Next year we may safely add one quarter of the above tonnage to our produce; but how will we get it out of the country? Will some one answer this question and remove our anxiety?

The London "Spectator" in a remarkable article shows practically that England is on the road to a decaying condition and looks forward to the time when her factories will close one by one. Iron and coal mines will be shut up like the tin mines of Cornwall; fires in forges will be blown out; and the ships will be laid to rot, and so forth. The only suggested remedy is the discovery of some new industry to replace those already waning. The writer who is certified as one of the shrewdest and ablest men of the day, speculating upon the social and political future, says taxation will be light for the debt. The throne will be gone as too expensive and unless the country, organized like Switzerland, will be thinly populated by a race with the hereditary habits of education but few desires or opportunity of excitement. The inherent conservatism of the people will have its fullest scope. The ambitious and energetic will go elsewhere. There will be nothing to do here.

The recent Presbytery meeting in this town was greatly enjoyed both by ministers and elders, and it is looked back upon with feelings of pride on their part, feeling as they do, that it was the occasion of much profitable work being accomplished. We feel pleased to note this fact for the gratification of all moral and order-loving people, and especially those who most desire to see church work prosper.

On Friday morning, Hon. J. P. Judson took passage on the Annie Stewart, on his return to Olympia. Rev. Jno. R. Thompson, also of Olympia, started homeward on the Annie, also did Revs. Geo. F. Whitworth and D. W. McFie, of Seattle, and Rev. T. W. McCoy, of Snohomish City.

The Bible.

No fragment of any army ever survived so many battles as the Bible, no citadel ever withstood so many sieges; no rock was ever battered by so many storms. Yet it stands. It has been the rise and fall of Daniel's four empires. Assyria bequeathes a few mutilated figures to the riches of our national museum. Media and Persia, like Babylon, which they had conquered, have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Greece faintly survives its historic fame: "Tis living Greece no more;" and iron Rome of the Caesar's held in precarious occupation by a feeble hand. Yet the book which foretells all these survives. While nations, kings, philosophers, systems and institutions have died away, the Bible now engages men's deepest thoughts, is examined by the keenest intellects, stands revered before the highest tribunals, is more real and sifted and debated, more devoutly loved, and more vehemently assailed, more defended and more denied, more industriously translated, more freely given to the world, more honored and more abused than any book the world ever saw.—"Journal of Agriculture."

Administratrix's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the county of Clallam, Washington Territory, made the 15th day of August A. D. 1877, in the matter of the estate of George Lawrence, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of the said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest the said George Lawrence had at the time of his death in and to his United States Homestead claim, situated in said Clallam county, containing 100 acres. Said sale will take place at the door of the Court House of said County at New Dungeness, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 2 P. M. of the 13th day of October, A. D. 1877. Said lands will be sold subject to a mortgage held by G. H. Lotzgezel, for the sum of \$550 gold coin, and accrued interest, and will be made subject to confirmation by the Probate Court.

EMMA LAWRENCE, Administratrix of the Estate of George Lawrence, deceased.

Bankruptcy Notice.

IN the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory, SS. In the matter of ALFRED EDMONDSON, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy. THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE THAT on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1877, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of Alfred Edmondson, in the county of Jefferson, Territory of Washington, who has been adjudged a bankrupt, on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property, belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the court room in Port Townsend, Jefferson County, Washington Territory, before the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge, on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M. CHARLES HOPKINS, U. S. Marshal, as messenger.

By J. G. CLINGER, Deputy, Port Townsend, August 31, 1877.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO.'S SUPERIOR TEAMS WHARFINGERS AND Commission Merchants

Vessels Discharged, Freights Collected, Toaming 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. AGENTS 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 witness that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight bills, for which we certainly expect your patronage, as we have attended 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.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

One kind for the Human Family. The other for Horses and Animals.

These Liniments are simply the wonder of the world. Their effects are little less than marvelous. The White Liniment is for the human family. It will drive Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia from the system; cures Lumbago, Chillsblains, Lockjaw, Palsy, Itch, and most cutaneous eruptions; it extracts frost from frozen hands and feet, and the poison of bites and stings of venomous reptiles; it subdues swellings, and alleviates pain of every kind. When sprains or bruises occur, it is the most potent remedy ever discovered to heal the injured parts. The Centaur Liniment is used with great efficacy for sore throat, toothache, caked breasts, earache and weak back. The following is but a sample of numerous testimonials:

"Indiana Home, Jeff. Co., Ind., May 28, 1873. 'I think it my duty to inform you that I have suffered much with swollen feet and cords. A few bottles of Centaur Liniment has done the work for me. I have not been free from these swellings in eight years. Now I am perfectly well. The Liniment ought to be applied warm.' BENJAMIN BROWN."

The proof is in the trial. It is reliable, it is handy, it is cheap, and every family should have the White Centaur Liniment.

The Yellow Centaur Liniment is adapted to the tough muscles, cords and flesh of horses and animals. It has performed more wonderful cures, in three years, of spavin, strain, wind-galls, scratches, swellings, and general lameness, than all other remedies in existence. Read what the great expression say of it:

"New York, January, 1874. 'Every owner of horses should give the Centaur Liniment a trial. We consider it the best article ever used in our stables.' 'E. M. PULTZ, Supt. U. S. Ex. Stables, N. Y.' 'ALBT S. OLIN, Supt. Nat. Ex. Stables, N. Y.'"

The best patrons of this Liniment are Farriers and Veterinary Surgeons, who are continually using some liniment. It heals galls, wounds and poll evil, removes swellings, and is worth millions of dollars annually to farmers, liverymen, stock-growers, sheep-raisers and those having horses or cattle. What a farmer cannot do for \$20 the Centaur Liniment will do at a trifling cost. These Liniments are sold by all dealers throughout the country. They are warranted by the proprietors, and a bottle will be given to any farrier or physician who desires to test them.

Laboratory of J. B. Ross & Co., 46 DEY ST., New York.

HONEY.

Pitcher's Castoria is a complete substitute for Castor Oil, and is as pleasant to take as honey. It is particularly adapted to teething and irritable children. It destroys worms, assimilates the food, regulates the stomach, and cures wind colic. Few remedies are as efficacious for feverishness, croup, worms and whooping-cough. Castoria is a scientific and purely vegetable preparation, more effective than Castor Oil, and neither hurts nor gripes. Prepared by Messrs. J. B. Rose & Co., 46 Dey Street, New York, on the recipe of Samuel Pitcher, M. D., of Barnstable, Mass.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamship Dakota, 2100 Tons, H. G. MOISE, COMMANDER, WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE after mentioned:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 20	Aug. 8	Aug. 16
Sept. 10	Aug. 28	Aug. 26
Oct. 20	Sept. 18	Sept. 16
	Oct. 8	Oct. 16
	Oct. 28	Oct. 26

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

SAN FRANCISCO	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 10	On arrival	Aug. 20
Aug. 20	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 20	" "	Sept. 20
Oct. 10	" "	Oct. 20

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 20 and Dec. 20 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 19, June 9, Sept. 20 and Dec. 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.

F. W. Hastings

PORT TOWNSEND. Is agent for the celebrated PLUMMER Patent Fruit Dryer. OF OREGON. 27

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

O. F. GERRISH & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OF EXTRA QUALITY.

HARDWARE,

House and Ship Carpenter's Tools,

SHIP CHANDLERY,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

WINES,

LIQUORS,

CIGARS, &C., &C.

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Kinds.

AGENTS FOR THE

BUCKEYE

MOWER & REAPER

HAIN'S HEADER

Sweepstake Threshers,

SEED-DRILLS

Taylor's Sulky Rakes,

MOLINE PLOWS.

Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

To The Public!!

EMPLOY

HAMMOND'S TEAMS

I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL kinds of Teaming.

Freight and Lumber of all kinds hauled on the lowest terms, to suit the times.

Jobbing done cheaper than ever before in Port Townsend.

Large orders for cord-wood at less than former prices.

I HAVE STARTED THIS BUSINESS PERMANENTLY, and I will do the best I can to suit all who will give me a liberal share of their patronage.

People going to Port Discovery or Chinaman can be accommodated with teams at any time.

Carriages at all times for the accommodation of families to drive out, or pleasure parties.

Freights and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills the 1st of each month.

T. M. HAMMOND

N. D. TOBEY,

Ship Wright and Caulker WATER STREET, Port Townsend, W. T. 13

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS

STATIONERY, &C.,

Wholesale and Retail, by

N. D. HILL,

Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS.

MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS,

AND TRUSSES;

Patent Medicines of all Kinds.

GLASS,

PAINTS,

OILS,

AND BRUSHES;

A Large Assortment.

SOAPS,

PERFUMERY,

POMADES,

HAIR OILS,

And all Articles used for the Toilet,

&c., &c., &c.

Quick Sales & Small Profits

Prescriptions carefully compounded. 4ly

PIANOS

AND

ORGANS!

Grand, Square

Upright

PIANOS

Church, Hall!

Parlor

Organs!

Prices Lower than Ever Before.

PIANOS FROM \$220 TO \$700

ORGANS FROM \$80 TO \$400

All instruments new and fully warranted for six years.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and price list.

CORNISH & CO.,

Washington, N. J.

Great Reduction

IN THE PRICE OF SEWING MACHINES

HEREAFTER THE

NEW WHITE

Sewing Machine will be sold for \$45

The same machine sold for \$75 before the reduction in price.

The White is considered by those who are using them to be the easiest running; simplest; makes less noise; has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle; more room under the arm; the best feed; has no noisy cams or cog wheels; is made of the best material; not easy to get out of repair; every part is made so that any lost motion by simply turning a screw can be taken up; it is the latest production, therefore the best; has less machinery than any shuttle machine in the world.

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, Sole Agent, Port Townsend.

SAM'L HILL, 19 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Genl. Ag't Pacific Coast.