

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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PUGET SOUND ARGUS,

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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All Accounts Settled Monthly.

ARGUS GLANCES.

The Daily "Astorian" has enlarged its columns.

Mrs. A. J. Duniway is on a lecturing tour east of the mountains.

Two million francs have arrived from Russia. This is said to be the final installment of the loan.

The Workingmen's Greenback Club has been organized in this city with a membership of 143. The club is officered as follows: A. C. Woodworth, president; H. Neppach, secretary. Portland "Bee."

In Pittsburg the Pennsylvania railroad company have 8,000 tons of scrap iron left from the ruins for sale. The Pittsburg "Telegraph" estimates that the gun dealers of that city lost \$18,000 in goods stolen by the mob.

When a small boy with a prejudice against yellow dogs observes an old oyster can in a condition of inactivity, he at once begins debating whether it was created to point a moral or adorn a tale. The dog gets the first news of the decision.

The "Tribune's" Salt Lake City special says Brigham Young's will was read to the family. An estate of \$2,000,000 is divided equally among seventeen wives and forty-four children. The division is to be made when the youngest child shall be of age, which will be thirteen years hence.

A GOOD WORD FOR HOWARD.—The "Missoulian" says: "Gen. Sherman, in the presence of a number of citizens in this place, expressed himself as highly satisfied with General Howard's Indian campaign. He said that he did not want Howard to attack the Indians, but merely to herd them out of the country, and keep them in view until the troops coming up the Yellowstone could strike them."

The Washington Territorial Legislature convened at Olympia on Monday last, the session being restricted to 40 days. The members receive a compensation of \$5 a day, and are allowed mileage coming and going. The presiding officers receive \$10 a day, and the clerks doorkeepers, etc., are allowed \$5 each per day. This is much more liberal than our legislatures are paid, and should obviate the necessity of outside pressure.—Portland "Bee."

Rev. Theodore Cuyler says: Novel-reading, like spices and horse-radish, should be used sparingly, and only to season solid food. To thousands it is sheer poison, both from the quantity and quality of the romances devoured. With rare exceptions fiction is the most ephemeral form of literature; the favorite of to-day is forgotten to-morrow. I could pack into a bushel basket about all the romances yet written which are likely to be read by the discriminating classes in the twentieth century.

MYRA Clark Gains has a rival. Another widow, a Mrs. Miller, who keeps a little hotel in New Jersey, has brought suit for the recovery of 114,391,000 acres of land in West Virginia and Kentucky, 82,000,000 acres of which are in Fayette county, Ky., the city of Lexington standing on part of the land. The property is said to be worth thirty million dollars. Her claim is based on her heirship to John Young, who moved from Philadelphia to Alexandria, Va., in 1775, and purchased this land. There is a long story to it and it will doubtless be longer before the widow obtains possession.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW TACOMA, Oct. 3, 1877.

EDITOR ARGUS:—Perhaps your readers would not think it entirely uninteresting to read a few notes now and then, from here. And as the "rain is coming down from above" in such copious showers that I cannot get out to dissipate the blessings of noonday, I dot you a few.

There has been a great deal of talk for the last couple of days about the execution of Thompson in Seattle last Friday. Comparisons are being made between his case and that of Sutton's of your town, and quite unfavorable criticisms are offered. It does seem, to look on from this distance, that the disposition of the criminals was out of proportion. It is admitted on all sides that Thompson killed Howard in a more barbarous way.

Of course we do not wish to cast any undue reflections upon any one. But what would be justice to one man under certain circumstances would be justice to another under the same circumstances. What would be justice for a man who stands behind the bar and deals on the poisonous drug ought to be sufficient to one whose brain is muddled by that drug. But enough of this.

The ship Ventus is being relieved of her cargo of iron. In the course of ten days she will be ready to receive a cargo to carry away from this port. It is expected that she will load with Oregon wheat. This can be done, if managed rightly, as cheaply from here as from Portland, now that the Ventus is here. The Willamet river steamer could discharge their wheat at Kalama, instead of Portland, and the N. P. R. R., could carry it here at a small cost.

We hope the N. P. R. R., will soon build to Portland and connect with the O. & C., road, so that shipments can be made by the Sound. It ought, of right, to be, and some of us are persuaded that if the O. S. N. Co., didn't have such a firm grasp upon the destinies of this country it would be too.

Trains are now running daily to Alerton, on the branch road, leaving here at 6 1/2 in the evening and returning at 5 o'clock in the morning. A very droll remark was made by one of the yawning professors at Puyallup at 5 o'clock this morning. Everybody aboard thought prose would do for people who had been routed up at 4 1/2 o'clock A. M. But Mr. stretched himself up in his seat and tearing open his eyes said, "this is what they call the gray dawn of the morning." We all "guessed" it was and the train moved off.

The work on the Methodist Church is being rapidly pushed forward and we hope to be ready for the dedication in about four or five weeks. The building will be fully up to the spirit and enterprise of the town, and if you can find anybody down there that will come up and help us with a good round subscription on dedication day, just send them on, and will give them full credit for it.

SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

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County Commissioners..... G. F. Gorrish,
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J. S. Connor,
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adapted to the accommodation of all
who desire A RESERVED AND NICE
PLACE to Board, and especially Families
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the day or week. 15

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ity of its business, should at once subscribe for
the Daily Morning, or Weekly.

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awake, newsy and influential papers on the
Northern Pacific Coast. It is a splendid paper
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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.
22 DODD & PUGH.

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.
Friends and Patrons are welcome.
Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

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Orders Promptly Attended To.
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Which will be sold at prices defying Competition.

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Pianos and Organs Sold on the Installment Plan
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ARGUS JOB OFFICE
—IS FURNISHED WITH A—
FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND
JOBGING MATERIAL.

Take Back Thy Gifts.

Take back thy gifts—I crave not one
To keep for memory's sake;
I would not have the sight of them
One fond regret awake.

A withered rose—ah! once so fair,
Faded and worthless now,
Fit emblem of our sweet, dead past,
And every broken vow.

One tiny curl, from off thy brow,
Held with a knot of blue;
"Be this a token," then you said,
"My love for thee is true."

Take back thy ring—a lovely pearl
Of rarest purity;
"An emblem of your love," you said,
"Through all eternity!"

I cannot say, take back thy love,
I'm sure 'twas never mine,
Would not a heart that's truly given,
More constant prove than thine?

And thus we part—I will not say
It causes me no pain;
A brightness from my life has gone,
That ne'er will come again.

—Leola Glenwood.

Corinne's Mistake.

Three merry girls entered the cars at the terminus of a city road. They were bright-eyed, intelligent, and full of fun. "Oh, I do hope," said Annie Welsh, arranging her skirt and her books comfortably, "we shan't have a single passenger from here to Haight street. I just want to talk and laugh, and act exactly as I please, without the presence of a critical fourth."

"Unless it should happen to be a very nice young gentleman," laughingly supplemented Corinne Baker.

"Anything but that," cried the first speaker, with a grimace, adjusting veil and curls, however. "I'm brimful of mischief, and in such a case I know I should do something detestable."

"I do hope we shall be alone, though," said little Lottie Deering, the youngest of the three, as she placed her books on the cushion at her side. "It's so much better fun to have the car all to one's self, or selves."

"I'm afraid the fun must go by the board, then," exclaimed Anne, "for I see the funniest, plainest, homeliest old woman coming right straight this way. Oh, misery! she will surely spoil everything."

"And look at that antiquated hand-bag—a century old, at the very least," Corinne cried. "Did you ever see such a relic of Noah's ark? And how ridiculously she is dressed! I'm not so sure but that we can have our fun after all."

Meantime, bowed down by some infirmity, dusty with a day's ride, and really antiquated in garb and manner, the old lady drew nearer and nearer to the car. When she had gained it, her face brightened visibly at the sight of fresh young girls, and in the kindness of her heart she nodded as much as to say, "My dears, you are all strangers to me, but I am glad to see you."

They did not, however, return the nod; but one by one they smiled, looked in each other's faces, and at last tittered audibly.

The poor old woman seemed shocked at this incivility, and drew herself as far from their vicinity as possible, while she turned her keen eyes, that almost disproved her years—so large and black they were—from their faces to other objects outside.

Suddenly, Corinne, possessed as she had said before, with the spirit of mischief, took up one of her school-books, and with a wink at Anne, began to read in a low tone:

"She was the scrawniest, wierdest-looking object, with a wart on the bridge of her nose, and a crinkle-crinkle bonnet of an uncertain age, like its owner. All she needed was a broomstick and a black cat to make a veritable witch."

Here the mirth of the thoughtless girls became so audible that the reader was forced to put some restraint upon her fun-loving proclivities, and lay the book aside.

"Here's Haight street," said Anne "Corinne, I never thought to tell you, Uncle Hal brought us two Spitz dogs yesterday, white as wool, and as cunning as they can be. Come home with me and see them. It won't take five minutes more, and perhaps I'll give you one of them."

"But mamma expects company, and—"
"Oh, bother! I tell you it won't take five minutes longer. Come, there's a darling!" and the old lady sat looking after them, as the girls tripped away in high spirits, a sad expression on her careworn face.

"Corinne," she murmured, "I thought I knew the face. I hope it was only thoughtlessness," she added, and her lips trembled. "But perhaps I looked for too much from Corry's child. And young folks can't be expected to enter into the feelings of the aged. But it is hard to be so disappointed," and she shook her head dejectedly.

Meanwhile Corinne had seen and admired the dogs, and the girls were about parting.

"Come over to our house soon," said Corinne to Anne, as they stood on the steps. "I want to introduce you to one of the grandest old ladies—my mother's aunt! I have never seen her myself, but I know I shall love her, for she saved mamma's life at the risk of her own."

Mamma has often told me about it—how she was in the third story of a burning house, and when the strongest men drew back, this aunt, then an invalid, ran through the flames with wet blankets, and dragged her out of a horrible doom. She was fearfully burned, and sick for years afterward from the effects of her exertions; and mamma thinks all the world of Aunt Eunice. So do I. By the way, it was mean of us to make fun of that old lady. What possessed us?"

"I couldn't help it," said Anne, laughing, "though I knew it was wrong."

And the young friends made their adieus, and parted.

"Has she come, mamma!" cried Corinne, flushed and breathless from her rapid walking.

"Yes, dear," said her mother, smiling, "but she was so tired I persuaded her to lie down, so you won't see her until dinner time."

Dinner-time came, and with it Aunt Eunice, a little, brisk old lady in a satin dress, with a wart on the bridge of her nose. No wonder Corinne turned pale and sick at heart as her mother introduced her, with a loving smile. Not but she understood that low and gentle "Never mind, my dear," which reached her ears alone, as the old lady kissed her and pressed her hand.

Never before had she felt so humiliated; and now that Aunt Eunice had cleared away all traces of the dust and fatigue of the journey, she saw how noble and sweet was the face, spite of the disfiguring wart, and how really grand was the spirit that illumined it, that led her to say, in manner at least, that all was forgiven and would be forgotten.

Corinne had never failed, from that day to this, to treat old age with respect, no matter whether she meets it clad in purple and fine linen or in the garb of poverty and misery. One lesson was enough for a lifetime; one recognition of the beauty of Christian forbearance under great provocation sufficed.—*Youth's Companion.*

An American Circus in Brittany.

To-day the Bretons are very much what they were a century ago—yes, more than that—perhaps two or three centuries ago. They are superstitious, bigoted and picturesque. They come to the markets clad in skins in winter and in sackcloth in summer. They cultivate the soil in the rudest manner with wooden plows, and are content in all the ways of life to live as their fathers lived.

We often hear of the son standing in the shoes of the father, and this may be said literally of the Bretons. It often happens that a pair of leather shoes is handed down from father to son. These shoes last a long time, for they are only used on rare occasions, rude wooden shoes, or *sabots*, being commonly worn. Not one in ten of the grown people can read and write, and newspapers are a luxury enjoyed only by the rich. The people are simple-minded and credulous, but in money matters they are not too simple to make exceedingly shrewd bargains.

Now, in a country like this, in a town like this quaint, old-foggy Quimperle, just fancy an American circus making its appearance. Here, in the public square, a tremendous yellow-and-red poster has been displayed for a week past, and crowds of admiring peasants, more picturesque than tidy, have stood before it in admiring wonder from morning till night. Its long trains of mottled horses, its humped-backed camels and bulky elephants, have been commented upon until their minutest points are known to every peasant within ten miles. A commotion was created one day by a cynical old one-eyed beggar declaring that the proprietors of the circus were emissaries of the Prussian government, and from that suspicion it came to be pretty generally understood that the man who drove the triumphal car in the painted cavalcade was Prince Bismarck, although the bill announced, in plain English, that it was the Anglo-American circus that was coming. The people didn't quite take in the word Anglo; but American was plain to such of them as could read French, on account of its similarity to the same word in that language.

As the writer was known to be an American, he was called on many times to give explanations of the figures on the bill; and any ignorance regarding them would have thrown doubt at once on his nationality. Was that like an American elephant? Does the President of the United States ride in a coach like that?—pointing to the musicians' car. How many ostriches could a good sportsman shoot in a day in America? Do all the people in America wear feathers like that red Indian on the bill? All these questions, and many more, were continually put and faithfully answered.

At last the circus came. Bright and early on that wonderful morning all Quimperle was up and dressed in its best clothes to see the grand entry of the circus. Tramp, tramp, tramp into the town from all quarters, the people came. All the *sabots* clattered in one direction toward the great square, where busy hands were putting up the tent. Every town in Brittany has its distinctive *coif*, or women's head-dress, and every variety was here represented. The men came with their huge pockets stuffed with great buckwheat cakes, and women brought loaves as big as the top of a pail, by way of slight refreshment at midday. Every man and woman who had children brought them all, from the carefully wrapped-up infant to the gawky boys and girls who are always tumbling over their own or somebody else's *sabots*.

And the beggars! It was "corn in Egypt" for them. They came like bees

around a cauldron. There were blind beggars—at least they said they were blind. There were lame beggars, and sick beggars, and palsied beggars—in fact, every kind of beggars but clean beggars. They beset one at the doors. They peered into windows, followed carriages, and stuck to every stranger until he was forced to empty his pockets of coppers to be rid of them.

And the boys! Some of them had saved their souls till the necessary franc had been reached, and they were happy. Some of them hadn't a sou to their name, and they were plunged into the depths of misery. In an unlucky moment, remembering that some half a century back I was a boy myself, I gave a franc to a bright-eyed little Breton to go to the circus. In front of my window is a low wall, about fifteen inches high. It is about one hundred feet long, and is a good place to sit; nobody can go in or out of the hotel without being seen by persons sitting on that wall. I gave the franc at three o'clock; at half-past three that wall was covered with boys from end to end. You couldn't have wedged in one anywhere without shoving one off at one end or the other. What were they there for? I found out when I left the house. Each one had done me some service—or imagined he had—and came to ask for a franc in consequence. It's astonishing what memories these boys had—upon what pretenses they dared to ask me for a franc. One had handed me a chair in church, another had asked to go rowing with me, and having volunteered to pull an oar for a while, had just thought to ask pay for it; another had brought me a daily plate of strawberries, for which his mother had already charged me twice their market price. Those boys were too much for me. I fled.

At last the hour of performance came, and such a scene as I witnessed within that tent—which, by the way, was a remarkably handsome tent—I never expect to see again. On tiers of seats, one above the other, were rows of the broad, velvet-banded hats, and snowy coifs, and underneath them full-flushed healthy faces of old men and children, young men and maidens, who waited anxiously for the entrance of the ring-master. It was to us, Americans, simply a very good circus—to them it was fairy-land. We saw only spangles and bullion-lace—they saw gold and gems. We saw only painted clowns—they saw mysterious and wonderful beings. They were a lot of grown-up children. They screamed with delight at the antics of the clown, and they yelled with admiration when Mile. Bell rode around the ring on her fiery charger. They would have enjoyed themselves a great deal more but for one drawback. They couldn't understand the clown's jokes. Such a thing as a French clown is all but an impossibility; and it seems almost equally impossible for an English clown to learn French. So we few Americans and English gathered there were obliged to explain the jokes over and over again for the benefit of our Quimperle friends, who laughed, but did not understand. But we did it all very willingly, for we were patriotic enough to wish the best impression should be left by the American circus in Brittany.—*St. Nicholas.*

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—The growing tendency to visit the White Mountains has led to the construction of a railroad line quite to their base. This has been supplemented by a novel arrangement for making the ascent to the summit. By this speedy and comfortable means one avoids the slow and primitive method of being carried up on the back of a horse.

The Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad makes immediate connections with this mountain line, as it does with the various lines from Boston and New York. It traverses a romantic country, and affords the tourist the most delightful views of meadows, of woodlands, of mountains, of rivers, and of lakes. It passes through many pleasant villages, and presents that charming diversity of scenery which is a constant source of pleasure to the traveler.

It is an admirably equipped and well-operated line. The various new devices tending to promote the comfort of passengers have been adopted, and the management is marked for that enterprise which is contributing to its popularity as a direct and agreeable route for reaching the White Mountains and the many picturesque scenes of northern New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada.

LADY AND FOUR-IN-HAND.—The inhabitants of Kingston on the Thames were startled recently by the strange sight of the Guildford coach driven by a lady, who seems to manage her team in a thoroughly womanlike style. The coach was well filled, and that is perhaps the most surprising feature of the incident. That a lady should have the pluck and skill to drive four-in-hand is not extraordinary in these days, but that some dozen other persons of both sexes should have the confidence to entrust their lives and limbs to the nerve of a female charioteer is certainly a sign of the times.

RECENTLY a pigeon perched on the minute hand of the clock in the tower of Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, at a quarter of eleven in the morning, and held its post until its body was securely fastened between the two hands. When it attempted to fly it could not stretch its wings and in a few seconds was squeezed to death. The ponderous machinery was stopped by the sexton, but the dead bird could not be taken out until the hands were unscrewed.

A NUMBER of American newspapers are speaking favorably of the guillotine as a substitute for the gallows.

The Pennsylvania Strikers.

THEIR STATEMENT OF GRIEVANCES.

To the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:

"We respectfully call your attention to our grievances, in connection with your road, for which many of us have been employed for years. Our wages have been from time to time reduced, so that now many of us do not earn an average of seventy-five cents per day. We have sympathized fully with your directors in all their past efforts to further the interests of your company, and accepted the situation so long as it guaranteed to us a bare living, but in the last move to many of us was guaranteed a pauper's home, and this, too, when your more fortunate directors were luxuriating at summer resorts in princely style. To this comfortable enjoyment on their part, under most circumstances, it is not our province to complain, but when the result of this disposition and fashionable folly is visiting the starving firesides of their employes, it does become us to protest. It may be that the above does not point to you definitely now the present, to us, unhappy state of affairs as influenced by the acts of your managers. To elucidate, we will call your attention to a few facts, showing that it is not the depression of business that compels your directors to starve us and our families, but the unbusiness-like management of the affairs of your road.

A FEW CASES CITED.

"We will cite a few cases in point. Last year your road received some, mark the figures, seven million dollars for freight on oil shipped by the Standard and other refining interests, not owned by the Empire, Potts, or other Pennsylvania outside interests. Prior to these large shipments being drawn upon the Pennsylvania railroad, freight to the seaboard was about eighty cents per barrel, but so soon as interests were harmonized the Pennsylvania railroad received two dollars per barrel for the same service, seven-eighths of which was paid by the foreign buyers. Not satisfied with this immense increase of their revenues from a legitimate source, the influence of your road was used to destroy the business of its best customer for the purpose of building up individual interest, from which you, the stock-holders, have income. And what is the result? The traffic has almost disappeared from the Pennsylvania railroad, and in place of seven millions income this year, in which the shipments are in excess of last year, your road will scarcely receive one-half the amount. We call your attention to this fact, which alone would have enabled your company to pay us at least enough for a living. Then, again, your road has been used for over twenty-five years transporting coal to the seaboard from western mines at a price which would barely pay for motive power. Competition did not necessitate this service. In this item alone "millions have been lost to your road," while that healthy competition in trade which is the life of a road was totally crushed out by the discouragements given to other shippers.

A FEW PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

"We again call your attention to the existence of the many "fast freight lines" which run upon your road, from which you only receive a small pittance, while others, who should have your interests at heart, are sapping the very life-blood from your road for their own aggrandizement. Then in the passenger service the same indifference to your interests is clearly shown. It is only necessary to watch each through train to see how it is overloaded with cars belonging to a foreign corporation, which pays 50c. to \$1.50 per car dividends annually to their stockholders, among which you will find many familiar faces. This comfort traffic is not alone in this drain upon your passenger trains—as the express traffic for which you receive a small return, will frequently in fruit and oyster season, have one or two extra sessions on passenger schedule. Have you ever examined how much your road gets for this service? Then, again, is it good economy that your road should allow a single fifth to pocket hundreds of thousands annually for what should be your earnings for a clerical transfer service? Is the few of many similar points above noted, is it not possible that your road loses annually more than her present income from all other sources? We think we can with justness and hope for better things in the future, lay our grievance before you; and assure you if you do not give the same vigilance to your interests in this company that we are compelled to give in our duties upon the road, you will in a few years have a wreck beyond repair for your indifference. Do not let high sounding titles or positions deter you from action, when you have the examples of Jay Cook & Co., Tweed's National Trust Company, the Freedman's Bank, etc., etc., to tell you that high-toned reputation, without strict business qualifications, will not suffice to guarantee success."

OPPOSED TO TORPEDOES.—Some of the public men of England, including naval officers, are trying to get the torpedo banished from warfare. The reason given is that torpedoes are so sudden and secret in their action that there is no defence against them, and that they should be classed with explosive balls and poisons, which are prohibited in civilized warfare.

A whole fleet can be destroyed with a few fish torpedoes directed among the ships from a distance. The destruction which these terrible engines occasion is so sudden, so wholesale, that the fear of them unnerves the bravest seamen. No wonder, then, that humane men want the civilized nations to declare against their use. But, after all, if we must have war, isn't it just as well to make it short, sharp, and decisive!—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Magruder and the Guerrilla.

General Shields tells the following incident which occurred during the Mexican war:

Gen. John B. Magruder, of subsequent Confederate fame, was then an officer in our army, and plumed himself highly on his horsemanship. One day he rode across the square on a superb black horse that he had just bought at a high price, and came to the window by which Shields lay, that he might see and admire his purchase. The curvetting of the steed and bearing of the rider drew a crowd into the square, and presently there was over a thousand soldiers, citizens and army followers of all kinds, watching and admiring "Jack Magruder" show off. After a time, when Magruder had stopped a moment, one of the Mexicans came forward, patted and paised the horse, and told the officer that he rode almost as well as an inhabitant of the country could. "Almost!" Magruder cried. "I can ride as well as any Mexican. Show me one who can ride better."

"Nay," said the Mexican, "you claim too much. You ride well, but it is not possible that you can know our horses as well as we do."

Magruder insisted, and, growing warm, offered to bet a dozen doubloons that he could ride his horse better than the other could.

The Mexican objected, said he did not like to bet, and did not like to show off his horsemanship in public, but, at length, as Magruder grew more urgent, he reluctantly consented, and the money was put up in the hands of another Mexican. For judges an American was chosen by Magruder, a Mexican by his adversary, and the two together chose a Frenchman for the third man.

Then Magruder put his horse through his paces, first walking around the square, then trotting, galloping, then finally putting the animal to its top speed, with a magnificent burst that drew cheers and hand clapping from the crowd.

After a few moments the Mexican came forward for his trial. Without touching his hands to the horse he vaulted on his back and went through with precisely the same performance as Magruder, and really proved himself to be the more accomplished rider of the two. Magruder himself joined in the applause, and frankly admitted that he was fairly beaten. The Mexican smiled, and bowed, and said:

"Now, if the senior will wait a moment I will show him a feat of horsemanship the like of which he has never seen."

Magruder assented, and the Mexican rode half way round the square, and then putting spurs to the horse, disappeared in a twinkling.

"What the d— does that mean?" said Magruder.

"I know of only one man who can ride like that," said a by-stander, "and that is Molino."

"Molino, the guerilla!" groaned the owner of the horse.

"The same, sir. I don't think you'll ever see your horse again."

He never did; the Mexican who held the stakes had also disappeared—probably one of Molino's men. Magruder never heard the last of this exploit among his brother officers, and while his vexation lasted he declared he was the biggest fool in the American army.

A Serious Blunder.

Here is an amusing comedy of errors with a Parisian edge: Mme. de V. was very jealous, and determined to watch her husband. One day he told her he was going to Versailles, and when he went out she put on her bonnet and followed him. She kept him in sight until he turned into a passage which shortened the way to the railway station, where she missed him. She stood for a few minutes in the passage looking about, and suddenly saw a man coming out of a glove-shop with a rather overdressed lady. From the distance she made sure the man was her husband, and without a word of warning she gave him three or four sounding boxes on the ear. When the gentleman turned around to confront his assailant, she perceived that she had made a mistake, and at the same moment she caught sight of her husband, who had replenished his cigar-case at a tobacconist's, and was crossing the street. What could she do? It goes without saying that she fainted in the arms of the stranger whose ears she had boxed, while the other lady ran off as fast as she could to avoid scandal. The stranger, who was a comedian, was astonished to find an unknown lady in his arms; and while his ears were still tingling from her blows, he was again startled. A gentleman collared him, and shaking him roughly asked him what he meant by embracing a lady in the street. "Why, she boxed my ears and fainted!" screamed the actor. "She is my wife," shouted the irate husband, "and would never have struck you without cause!" The infuriated gentlemen shook their fists until the lady, who had been carried into a shop, recovered sufficiently to explain how it had happened.

A CHURCH INCIDENT.—The Boston *Traveler* narrates the following: "An Essex county clergyman preached a rousing temperance discourse last Sunday, in which he spoke in strong terms of the evils of the liquor traffic, not forgetting the sales in places that have a pretense to respectability. As he made one strong point after another, his hearers were touched and expressed their satisfaction by applause. Finally, as he reached his climax, an excited hearer rose to his feet, and forgetting the day and the place, shouted—'Now, then, three cheers for the minister!' The dead silence that followed brought the man to his senses, and he wilted into his seat."

How to Fatten Chickens.

It is hopeless to attempt to fatten chickens while they are at liberty. They must be put in a proper coop, and this, like most poultry appearances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop must be three feet long, eighteen inches high, and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part of it solid, neither top, side nor bottom. Discretion must be used according to the sizes of the chickens put up. They do not want room; indeed, the closer they are the better—provided they can all stand up at the same time. Care must be taken to put up such as have been accustomed to be together, or they will fight. If one is quarrelsome it is better to remove it at once, as, like other bad examples it soon finds imitators. A diseased chicken should not be put up. The food should be ground oats, and may either be put in a trough or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is better. It should be well slaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed three or four times a day—the first time as soon after day-break as possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much and no more than they can eat up clean. When they have done feeding, the board should be wiped and some gravel should be spread. It causes them to feed and thrive. After a fortnight of this treatment, you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but four to six to be fattened, they must not have so much room as though there were twelve. Nothing is easier than to allot them the proper space; it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are put up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fattened it must be killed, or otherwise it will still get fat, but it will lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course they are or may be all fattened at once; but if for home consumption, it is better to put them up at such intervals as will suit the time when they are required for the table. When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted without food or water, for twelve or fifteen hours. This enables them to be kept some time after being killed, even in hot weather.—*London Cottage Gardener.*

Thinning Fruit.

A correspondent of the *Detroit Free Press* says: In Michigan the champion in the business of thinning fruit is Mr. A. S. Dyckman, of South Haven, who has spent \$1,000 this season in thinning out his peach crop, and confidently expects to get his money back, and more too, above what he would have obtained with five times the number of peaches of inferior size. John A. Thomas, in the *Country Gentleman*, after speaking of the increased price of peaches that had been thinned, says: The same result has been obtained with pears. In one experiment, after two-thirds of the fruit on trees of *Loise Bonne* of Jersey had been taken off, the crop was not diminished in quantity; it would have been better if three-fourths had been removed. The objection that additional labor is required for thinning is not valid, as it is much easier to pick off the young fruit rapidly when no care is necessary to prevent the bruising, than to hand pick the same specimens after they are grown, and then to assort them carefully by rejecting all the poor ones. Well thinned crops need little assorting. In thinning apples and pears, throw off the small, imperfect and wormy specimens, and leave the largest and smoothest. In this way the insects are early destroyed, and the trees will not be exhausted by bearing a surplus of worthless fruit. The earlier the work is done in summer the better for both tree and crop. It is worth experimenting definitely to ascertain what distances are the most profitable for the remaining fruit after thinning; probably six or eight inches for pears, and nearly as much for peaches; large kinds, of course, requiring more room than small ones.

HOW TO PACK RIPE PEACHES.—Quite as much pleasure has been felt upon being informed of the satisfactory condition of such soft fruits as ripe peaches and nectarines after a journey of 800 miles as in winning a well-contested prize at a flower show. The plan which has proved perfectly successful, and which is now invariably followed whenever fruit is sent by rail, is to wrap each bunch of grapes or fruit of other kinds in soft tissue paper, surrounding it with a slight padding of sweet bran as the fruit is placed side by side in a box. The paper is put upon the fruit in plain folds, and not twisted into hard corners, which may press into the next fruit and spoil it. Much care is taken to have each fruit thoroughly enveloped in bran, which is also settled into as compact a mass as possible by slightly jarring each box upon the packing bench after the top layer is put in, and when it is quite full a sheet of paper is put upon the bran and the hinged lid closed by hooks and eyelets of copper wire, and securely corded. If this excellent old method is only done correctly all risks of failure is avoided.—*London Journal of Horticulture.*

EIGHTEEN women from the Treasury Department have been sent on to New York to perform the nice little job of counting 176,000,000 postage stamps reported to be stored in the vaults at the agency in that city.

The Great Sea-Wave.

The great sea-wave which, after the recent earthquake at Peru, swept across the Pacific to the Sandwich Islands affords fresh illustration of the vital energy which still pervades the frame of our earth.

If those theories be sound according to which each planet during its extreme youth is as a sun glowing with fiery heat, and in extreme old age is, like our moon, cold (save where the sun's rays pour upon it) even to its very centre, we should regard the various portions of the middle age of a planet as indicating more or less of vitality according as the signs of internal heat and activity were greater or less. Assuredly thus viewing our earth, we have no reason to accept the melancholy doctrine that she is approaching the stage of planetary decrepitude.

She still shows signs of intense vitality, not indeed that all parts of her surface are moved at this present time by what Humboldt called "the reaction of her interior." In this respect, doubtless, changes slowly take place, the region of disturbance at one time becoming after many centuries a region of rest, and *vice versa*. But regarding the earth as a whole, we find reason for believing that she still has abundant life in her. The astronomer who should perceive, even with the aid of the most powerful telescope, the signs of any change in another planet (Mars for example, our nearest neighbor among the 'superior planets), the progress of the change being actually discernible as he watched, would certainly conclude that that planet was moved by mighty internal forces. Now it is not too much to say, though at first it may perhaps seem so, that the mighty sea-wave which, on May 10, rushed in upon the shores of the group of Sandwich Islands would have been discernible from Venus, supposing an observer there had been watching the earth with a telescope as powerful as the best yet made on this earth.

The wave was caused, as we know, by a tremendous subterranean disturbance in Peru a few hours earlier. Here, at least, was the centre of subterranean action, for a land wave also travelled from that region along the Pacific coast of Mexico, and was felt at the Sandwich Isles, where the *Kilauea* volcano was set in action almost at the same time that the sea-wave came in. But there can be no doubt whatever that, as in the case of the great Peruvian earthquakes of August, 1868, the sea-wave had its origin not in the local subterranean disturbances, but in the great upheaval by which Iniquique and other places were destroyed. We shall, no doubt, hear before long, as in that case, of the arrival of the great wave at the Samoa Isles, at the Japanese Archipelago, on the shores of New Zealand, Australia, and so forth.

Now, the great circular wave which spread on May 10 last from the Peruvian shore as a centre athwart the entire Pacific was probably not felt by a single ship in the open sea, any more than the still vaster wave of the 13th and 14th of August, 1868, and for the same reason. With a height of some fifteen feet (or thirty feet vertical difference between crest and hollow), the wave had yet so gentle a slope that though it rushed at the rate of three or four hundred miles an hour across the Pacific, the rise and fall of a ship upon its surface would be altogether imperceptible. The great sea-wave, as Mallet long since pointed out, consists, in the deep ocean, of "a long, low swell of enormous volume, having an equal slope before and behind, and so gentle that it might pass under a ship without being noticed." And we are told, in fact, by a modern writer that during the rush of the great sea-wave across the Pacific on August 13-14, 1868, though where the wave reached island shores it seemed as though the land were first sinking bodily into the ocean and then rising bodily out of it, "there was not one among the hundreds of vessels which were sailing upon the Pacific when it was traversed by the sea-wave in which any unusual motion was perceived."—*London Spectator.*

NO COMPLAINT.—He was a singularly grave man, even for a sexton. For nearly half a century he had been a public functionary—had performed the conspicuous duties of a sexton—yet no one had ever seen him smile. Occasionally he joked, but he did it in such a funeral manner that no one could accuse him of levity.

One day he was standing on the church steps wiping his melancholy features with a red bandana. A hearse stood near, and three or four carriages were drawn up behind it. The notes of the organ floated out of the open windows with solemn effect. A stranger came along and said:

"Funeral?"

And the old sexton gravely bowed his head—it was.

"Who's dead?"

"The old man again wiped his brow and gave the name of the deceased.

"What complaint?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

Solemnly placing his bandana in his hat and covering his bald head, the old sexton made answer:

"There is no complaint; everybody is entirely satisfied."—*Worcester Press.*

"STRANGE," say the Lebanon (Tenn.) *Herald*, "that the Murphy mania hasn't struck Lebanon yet." Yes, but just wait a while longer. And you'd better catch hold of a post or something, too, if you don't want to be jarred, for when it does strike it strikes mighty hard. It has been known to knock the stuffin' out of a dozen gin-mills at a single blow before now."—*Courier-Journal.*

SPANISH proverb: "When mothers-in-law fall out, then we get at the family facts."

Patriotic Russian Women.

Throughout Russia the war-feeling is exceedingly strong. The Russian women, especially, display a warm interest in the welfare of the army. "Two days ago," writes the *St. Petersburg* correspondent of the *Manchester Examiner*, "at the invitation of Baroness Radinah, I spent an hour in going over the building near Fort Nichols in which the Red Cross Society is installed, and anything so perfect in its arrangements can scarcely be imagined. Every conceivable thing that human ingenuity could suggest or invent is there ready to be forwarded for the use and comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers. As I passed through the rooms I could not help expressing to Madame Radinah my astonishment at the number of beautiful women I saw around me, all wearing the regulation pinafore, with a red cross on their breast. But the Baroness told me that one was Madame Narischkina, nee Princess Kourakina; another the Countess Schouvaloff, and all ladies of rank and fortune—all working as if their daily bread depended upon their exertions. In every noble mansion, in every cottage in Russia, this work is going on all day long. The men are fighting for the Cross, the women are silently working for those who fall in its defense. It is a national war, and the sentiment is the same in the breast of the Princess as of the peasant. From what I have seen I believe there is not a lady in Russia who would not cheerfully place every jewel she possesses—and ladies here are rich in jewels—to be disposed of for the cause in which her country has taken up arms. If those who talk so loudly of 'British interests,' could see, as I have seen, the devotedness of this people to the object for which war is being waged, I believe they would feel ashamed of the policy which puts imagined self-interests before the calls of humanity, and would leave some millions of fellow-Christians to toil on under a barbarous yoke because of some fancied detriment that may ensue in years to come."

MEET ME IN HEAVEN.—One of the most affecting incidents of the Pittsburg riot was that in connection with the death of a little boy. He was shot in the abdomen and was carried into a saloon near by. A physician was summoned, while the little sufferer lay upon a piece of oil-cloth spread upon the floor. The life-blood was ebbing from him and covering the cloth with gore, but he was conscious and able to talk a little at intervals. He kept calling for "water, water," and eagerly drank the precious liquid handed him. Just after one of his paroxysms of pain he seemed to become conscious of the fact that things earthly would soon fade from his view. He was a boy of more than ordinary intelligence, and as the fact of his approaching dissolution became impressed upon him, he asked that his mother be called. They told him that she had been sent for but might not reach him in time. "Then," said he, "if I die, tell mother to meet me in heaven." He died soon afterward.

A GENTLEMAN who had left his opera glasses in a box at a West End Theatre, and had been unable to recover them, concluded an indignant letter to the manager as follows: "Apart from the moral value of those glasses, they cost me five pounds."

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The California Glove Co.

Progress is the watchword of the age, the onward movement is perpetual, and, in commerce, perhaps, more than in anything else. No one can afford to stand still; if he does so he will be pushed aside and trodden into insignificance. However, the energy and enterprise of our citizens leave little to be desired in the way of advancement. Every trade is numerously represented here; and, even interests, which were supposed, at one time, to be beyond Californian scope and to be localized in Eastern or European cities are beginning to find that San Francisco has room to receive them and talent to work them successfully.

We apply these remarks at present to the manufacture of gloves, an industry that has obtained quite a foothold in California. We take pleasure in connecting with the foregoing observation the name of the California Glove Company, conducted by Messrs. P. & F. G. Conklin, at No. 419 Battery Street, San Francisco. The company have been established here about 13 years, and are the pioneer and leading house in the business. The manufacture of buckskin gloves is a specialty with this house, but they also make up a great variety from other material, such as kid, dog, lamb, etc., and, in their season, cloth and blanket gloves for use in the cold sections of this and adjoining states and territories.

The company consume annually about forty thousand skins of various kinds, which are cut into gloves, furnishing employment to fifty hands as cutters, tanners and makers, thus retaining in the State thousands of dollars that would otherwise be sent abroad.

We take especial pleasure in introducing this firm to our readers' notice, inasmuch as it is a purely Californian concern, carried on in our midst, giving remunerative work to many persons in the city, and standing on its own merits without seeking the prestige given by importations from the East. This energy and enterprise have borne fruit in immense patronage, showing the estimation in which goods of this house are held, and the California Glove Company's success in native glove manufacture should give lively satisfaction to public spirited Californians.—*S. F. Commercial.*

Epicurean Resort.

The necessity of adding a department for the accommodation of ladies visiting the United States Restaurant has been met by fitting up one of the most tasty and convenient parlors for that purpose in the city. Cleanliness being the first and most pleasing invitation to the appetite, no labor shall be spared in that direction. The most polite and attentive waiters shall always be in attendance. We shall serve the choicest of the season and market afford in a manner to please the most exacting, at prices enabling all to gratify their wishes. An invitation is extended to the ladies and it is hoped they will avail themselves of the pleasant quarters fitted to their convenience. J. M. Pike's U. S. Restaurant, corner Clay and Montgomery streets, San Francisco.

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A New Machine just out! It far exceeds all others in the Market. No Patent! No Monopoly! No High Prices! Run light, easy and fast and makes no noise. It is large, heavy, strong and durable, and worthy of investment. 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 State Fair in San Francisco, and for sale by JOHN S. CLARK & Co., 679 Mission St., San Francisco. N. B.—Agents Wanted in every town.

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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 offer: To any one postoffice address we will mail, post-paid, five copies of 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 \$2.50 each; also to the sender of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1877.

CHIEF JOSEPH TAKEN.

From recent dispatches, it will be seen that our belligerent dusky citizens out in Idaho have at last been subdued. Joseph and his accomplices have all surrendered, and the war has been brought to a close.

In summing up the results of this conflict, and in judging of the action of the participants, it will be well enough to notice the fact that our government made the same mistake in reference to the Indian troubles just ended that has characterized more than one previous Indian war, viz., that of underrating the number and power of the Indians, and the force necessary to conquer them. General Howard was sent out with a mere handful of men, to pursue and capture a band of brave, well-armed and hardy Indian warriors, in a part of country of which their geographical knowledge gave them every possible advantage.

While at the outset the action of Gen. Howard in claiming such speedy results may have proven that his knowledge of Indian warfare was limited, we cannot fail to admire his tenacity and bravery in following up the action till victory was achieved, also the courage, endurance and faithfulness of his brave soldiers. They seem to have done their duty nobly.

Like most other Indian wars in the United States, this one was the result of ill-treatment, to the Indians and bad faith on the part of the whites. While it is not to be denied that, after the war commenced, the outrages committed by the Indians upon the whites, were in some instances, simply awful, it is nevertheless to be deplored that wrongs which may be practiced upon the dusky race by unscrupulous white men must so frequently lead to unfortunate and damaging results. It is hardly carrying out the maxims and principles of civilization for members of our own race who may ill-treat, wrong or abuse Indians, to go unpunished, while the poor Indians who resent, even in their barbarous and vindictive way, ill-treatment, are slaughtered and overpowered simply because we outnumber them.

THE N. P. R. R. TIME EXTENSION.

This question is one upon which the journals of Washington Territory are pretty well united. All agree that, if necessary to the completion of the road, the time should be extended; yet none are willing to have such large tracts of our most valuable lands kept out of the reach of settlers any longer merely for the purpose of allowing the N. P. R. R. Co. time to decide whether the road shall be built or not.

Our Territory must be settled and developed by degrees; and when wild land is settled upon, there is usually a period of several years before it becomes profitable, either to the settler or the country at large. As long as we have undeveloped resources, whether they be timber lands, farming lands, coal mines or fisheries, we may offer inducements to immigrants to settle amongst us; but when immigrants are forced to stand back and wait for the railroad to be built before they can settle upon and utilize those resources, many of them return to their eastern friends and discourage them from coming to this coast.

On Sunday last the M. E. Church was pretty well filled both morning and evening. Rev. A. C. Fairchild's preaching two very interesting discourses. After the service, three children were baptized. Their names and ages are as follows: Willie F. Pancost, 2 1/2 years; Mary A. Pancost, 8 months; Minnie Hagbel, 2 1/2 years. The Elder proceeded from here to Chehalis where his next quarterly meeting is to be held.

P. M. S. S. CO.'S LOSS.

The loss to the Pacific Mail Co., of the Constitution will add greatly to their misfortunes in business. This company seems to have been especially ill fated. Within the past five or six years, we learn, they have sustained the loss of nine of their vessels. The names of these vessels are as follows: The Bienville, lost in the Gulf of Mexico; the Guatamala, lost in the same gulf; another of this name, lost among the West India Islands; the American, lost in Yokohama bay, Japan; the Relief and Ariel, both lost near Japan; the Japan, lost on the Coast of China; the City of San Francisco, lost on the coast of Mexico, and the Constitution lost in San Francisco bay. The extent of these losses will be apparent when considered that in most cases they were entire. The company no doubt is reliable and ought to be as extensively patronized as possible. We are gratified to know that they appreciate the efforts made on Puget Sound in their behalf, and try to please in return.

STEAMSHIP DAKOTA.—This vessel left Port Townsend on Tuesday morning Sept. 9th, bound for San Francisco, and having on board the following passengers and freight list: H. S. Prescott and wife, M. R. Maddocks, R. H. White, S. Kenny, Mrs. E. A. Woodward, H. F. Morrill, W. H. Hamlin, Jas. McNaught, and wife, W. H. Pumphrey, G. H. Smith, Mrs. Chapman, Jno. Jones, Mrs. Burntrager and two children, Miss Katie Mills. Passengers from Port Townsend: Dr. Alden and family, Dr. Hill and Miss Katie Hill, Miss Ford, Mrs. Tallentire and infant, Mrs. McCurdy and Miss Anna McCurdy, Capt. M. White, and Lieut. W. F. Kilgore. 19 in steerage. Freight: 783 bales hops, 4,888 sks. oats, 147 green hides, 3 bales of skins, 2,162 sacks of potatoes, 400 sheep pelts, 13 beer kegs, 40 dry hides, 6 bags seed, 26 pkgs. mdsc., 914 cases salmon, 50 dry hides, 3 cases mdsc. Of the passengers who went from Port Townsend, Miss Katie Hill expected to be absent 6 or 8 months, visiting with relatives; the Doctor, our worthy druggist, will return in about a month. Lieut. Kilgore will go on to his home at Sagg Harbor, N. Y. Dr. Alden and family go to New York City. Mrs. Tallentire has gone to Los Angeles county, for her health, and will be absent until some time next summer. Miss Ford, after a visit of a few months with her sister and brother-in-law, Rev. Jno. Rea and wife, returns to her home in Oakland, Cal. Mrs. McCurdy and daughter expect to be absent about 6 months. Mrs. Josie Woodard, of Olympia, has gone to California, for her health, and will perhaps be absent a year. We wish the departed ones a prosperous journey and safe return.

THE EMPIRE.—This steamer left San Francisco on the 3d inst., for Puget Sound, arrived in this port on the 10th, and will load at Seattle, with coal from the Renton mines, for San Francisco. She was built at Port Madison during the present year, and is 732 tons burthen. She is commanded by Capt. C. H. Butler. Her purse, Mr. Danl. Place, is a very gentlemanly and obliging officer, and no doubt will become popular. On her way up she stopped 24 hours at Eureka and 24 hours at Goose Bay. Her regular route is from Goose Bay to San Francisco, carrying passengers and freight, stopping at Port Orford, Crescent City and Eureka, but the miners being on a strike, the owner sent her up to Seattle for a cargo. Her entire cargo is consigned to Mr. Jno. Fitzpatrick.

On Saturday last, the Phantom broke her propeller shaft, near Port Madison. After putting in to that place she had it welded, and the repairs afterwards completed at Port Ludow. She returned to this port yesterday morning and started on her regular trips again.

The land advertised, of the Bankrupt Estate of Thos. Cranny at Utsalady to have been sold on Tuesday last, was not sold for want of bidders. We are informed by the assignee that it will be sold at private sale. Those desiring to purchase will take notice accordingly.

Str. Empire will call at Port Townsend for passengers ONLY on Saturday afternoon 13th inst., for San Francisco direct. Cabin \$20. Steerage \$15.

The brig Deacon arrived at Port Discovery, we were told, on the 9th inst.

IMPORTANT BILL.—We are pleased to note the introduction of a bill in the lower house of the Legislature, by Hon. E. C. Ferguson, of Snohomish County; said bill providing for the protection of the salmon fisheries of Puget Sound and its tributaries. This bill is of vast importance to the people of the Territory, especially the Sound country. It will receive the sanction every one both in and out of the Legislature. The terrible fish trap has already found a place in Puget Sound waters, to say nothing of those cursing the Columbia. Some action should be taken at once to check the evil. The bill will be printed, and then it can be thoroughly ventilated before its passage.

Joseph Captured.

OCT. 9.—The following dispatch was received at headquarters in Portland last night. "Hostile Nez Perces' camp under Joseph, surrendered to-day at 2:20 p. m. Most of the principal men are killed, including Joseph's brother, Looking-glass and Tu houl-kah-oute. The Camas prairie murderers are now all dead—killed in action.

O. O. HOWARD, Brig. General. CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The following dispatch is just received from Col. Miles to Gen. Terry: "We have had our usual success. We made a very direct and rapid march across the country, and after a severe engagement, and being kept under fire for three days, the hostile Camp of Nez Perces under Chief Joseph surrendered at 2 o'clock to-day. I intend to start the 2d cavalry toward Benton on the 7th inst.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 10.—The Democratic committee claim the election of Bishop by from 10,000 to 20,000, and also a majority in both branches of the general assembly. The Republican committee concede Bishop's election by over 10,000, but are in doubt about the assembly.

DEBUQUE, Iowa, Oct. 9.—Reports indicate the election of the Republican State ticket by about 30,000 over the Democratic ticket.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 9.—Republicans re-elect Mayor Yates by 382 majority over Pine, Dem.

Stereoscopic views of all important points on Puget Sound & California for sale at Jas. Jones.

The sloop Twilight went ashore below Point Wilson on Wednesday night.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR THE AFFLICTED

Dr. J. M. Hinkle, of the National Surgical Institute, with a competent corps of assistants will visit Portland, Oregon, Rooms at St. Charles Hotel, October 22d, to November 1st, 1877, inclusive. No other institution in the world has successfully treated so many cases of Spinal Curvature, Diseases of the Joints, Paralysis, Club Feet, Piles, Fistula in any, Scrofula, Nasal Catarrh, etc. Patients from almost every county in the United States have applied to it for relief, either at the home institute at Indianapolis, Indiana, or to one of its Grand Divisions at Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., or San Francisco, Cal. The afflicted cannot afford to miss this opportunity of being cured at home. The Doctor makes no charge for consultation and examination, and his terms for treatment are within the reach of every one.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Preaching in St. Paul's church next Sabbath at the usual hours, by Rev. Mr. Lewis, pastor. Divine service will be held in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Prayer meeting and Bible study at 7 1/2 o'clock on Wednesday evening. There will be preaching in the M. E. church on Sunday next, morning and evening, by Rev. John Parsons, the pastor, sun by a host at 3 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings, and class and teachers' meetings on Saturday evenings.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION OBTAINED in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, in the suit of Geo. Barthrop and Emma Barthrop, plaintiffs, against Selmaus Garfield, defendant, duly attested and to me directed the 12th day of Sept. 1877, I have levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said Selmaus Garfield in and to that certain tract of land situated in Chinatown, Jefferson County, W. T., designated, according to the official plat of the survey of the land, as the east half of the east half of the south-east quarter of section 2, township 28, north of range 1 east, and containing 40 acres. Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 24th day of November, 1877, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the court house in said Jefferson County, at Port Townsend, W. T., I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said Selmaus Garfield in and to the above described property, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States. R. S. MILLER, Sheriff Jefferson County. D. W. SMITH, Atty for plaintiff. Dated Oct. 1, 1877.

Probate Notice.

NOTICE is hereby that a regular term of the Probate Court in and for Jefferson County, W. T., will be held in the Probate Court room at Port Townsend, on Monday, the 22d day of October, 1877, at 1 o'clock P. M. J. A. KUBEN, Probate Judge. A. R. HUFFMAN, Clerk. Port Townsend, Oct 5, 1877.

BARTLETT'S COLUMN.

For Sale,

- At a bargain, the hard-finished House built by Doctor G. V. Calhoun, containing 9 good sized Rooms. ALSO The Fast-Sailing Sloop "H. L. TIBBALS." Apply to CHAS. C. BARTLETT.

CHAS. C. BARTLETT

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in GROCERIES,

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

FANCY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

Ship Chandlery,

CROCKERY

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco,

Doors & Windows,

Farming Implements,

Furniture,

WALL PAPER,

Plows,

And a Large Assortment of goods not enumerated, which we will sell at

The LOWEST PRICES

Now on hand, with a large addition to arrive, a full Stock of Men's Clothing.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court for the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Whatcom and San Juan.

DANIEL E. GAOK, Plaintiff, vs. JOTHAM HANSCUM, Defendant.

Action brought in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend for the Counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan, and commenced in the County of Jefferson, in the Clerk's office of said District Court.

To Jotham Hanscum, Defendant.

In the name of the United States of America, you are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, in Jefferson County, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan in said Territory, and to answer the complaint therein filed within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if of this county; or, if served out of the District, within thirty days; or, if served out of said District, then within sixty days—or judgment, by default, will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover from the defendant the sum of seven hundred and fifty-two dollars and 12-100 dollars, gold coin, upon the following cause of action, to-wit: First. Upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to defendant by plaintiff, between the 10th day of November, A. D. 1876, and the 14th day of August, A. D. 1877, for the reasonable value of five hundred and one and 78-100 dollars, gold coin. Second. Upon an order drawn by defendant and accepted by him, by one Haver-Besche, on or about the 25th day of July, A. D. 1877, for the sum of fifty dollars gold coin in favor of this plaintiff and accepted by the defendant. Third. Upon an order drawn by defendant on this plaintiff in favor of one Augustus Harrison for the sum of fifty-two and 52-100 dollars gold coin, dated on or about the 15th day of August, A. D. 1877, which order was forthwith presented and accepted and paid by this plaintiff. Fourth. Upon an account for 1145 tons of hay, or thereabouts, purchased by defendant of one Edward McAlpine, on or about the month of April, A. D. 1876, for which defendant agreed to pay said McAlpine the sum of one hundred and forty-eight dollars gold coin, which account was by McAlpine sold and assigned to this plaintiff, and this plaintiff being now the owner and holder of said account, and for interest on said amount of seven hundred and fifty-two and 12-100 dollars gold coin from this date, and for costs and disbursements in this suit. All of which will more fully appear by the complaint filed herein, a copy of which will accompany this summons. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you, as provided for in said complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. R. LEWIS, Judge of said District Court, and the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of August, A. D. 1877, 9:30 P. M.

JAMES SHAVEY, Clerk. BRADSHAW & INMAN, Attys for Plaintiff.

PORT TOWNSEND

Boot & Shoe

STORE.

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

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

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

- Bronze and Satin Dressing, MASON'S CHALLENGE BLACKING, FRANK MILLER'S WATER PROOF BLACKING, MACHINE SILK AND NEEDLES, Shoe Findings, Of Every Description, Rigging & Harness Leather, &c., &c

A complete assortment of

Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work

And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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

I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

John Fitzpatrick.

WING & BLAKELEY.

Manufacturers of

Vulcanized Rubber Stamps.

Just the thing you want to mark your clothing. We furnish an Inkless will not wash out. Business stamps for all purposes made to order. PRICES to suit the times.

Big Wagon, Front of Central Hotel, Port Townsend, W. T.

American Ship Vents.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE undersigned Agents for the above named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

WATKINS & SATZ, Agents. JAMES S. THORNTON, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.

IMPROVEMENT OF QUINCY STREET.

PROPOSALS for filling up Quincy street, from Water street to Jefferson street, will be received by the Clerk of the City, Board of Public Works, on Monday, the 22d day of October, 1877. For information concerning width and height of grade, apply to the town Treasurer.

A. R. HUFFMAN, Clerk pro tem.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

THE M. E. Sunday School of Port Townsend, last Sunday, elected Allen Weir, Superintendent in place of Lieut. W. F. Kilgore who resigned on account of his transfer east. The following resolution complimentary to the retiring Superintendent was introduced and unanimously adopted:

**PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. }
SUNDAY, Oct. 7th, 1877. }
Whereas:—In the Providence of God, our faithful Superintendent, Bro. W. F. Kilgore is about to take his departure from us, possibly never to meet with us again, and Whereas, we realize that in our Christian brother we have found—in time past—a faithful worker in our school, therefore, **BE IT RESOLVED** that we, the M. E. Sunday School of Port Townsend, do tender to Bro. Kilgore, our heartfelt and sincere thanks for his services, and that we pledge him our earnest wishes that God may bless him whenever duty or circumstances may call him.**

POTATOES.—On Sunday last the *Mist* arrived from Dungeness, having on board about 20 tons of those tubers, for Messrs. Rothschild & Co. On the 10th inst., the *Letitia* arrived from the same place with 49½ tons of fine potatoes, also for the same firm. The *Mist* arrived again on the 9th inst., with 504 bushels of these luxurious estates, for Mr. C. C. Bartlett, of this place, and the schooner *Page* also brought about 300 bushels for Mr. Bartlett. The way in which our merchants "go for" the productions of our Dungeness friends makes the most stoical of them chuckle over good times in spending their coin.

THE Winnifred took several passengers this week on her trip to the Cape. Among them were Capt. Tucker and wife, of the Dungeness light-house. Thos. Stratton, Esq., and Mr. N. Mengher, of Port Angeles; also two gentlemen who were going to the Pisch river valley looking for agricultural land to settle upon. On Sunday morning the scow *Perkuis* arrived from Dungeness, bringing about 18 tons of hay from S. S. Irwin's for Mr. A. A. Plummer, of this place. It was speedily distributed around among different parties here.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—This week, while the mate of the *Bark Lizzie* Marshal was quieting a drunken sailor on board that vessel, the latter suddenly drew a sharp knife and made a quick blow at the former. Fortunately the mate's hand was over his breast and received the blow which otherwise would have reached the heart. As it was the knife passed directly through the wrist, making an ugly and painful wound. Before he was secured the man with a knife opened up the Captain's coat sleeve in a manner more unceremonious than pleasing.

THE Steamship Alaska left San Francisco for Puget Sound on the 10th, and will leave Victoria on her return, on the 20th. She will receive freight and passengers from all ports on the Sound. Her tonnage, by carpenter's measurement, is 4,500. This, we believe, is the largest steamer ever on the Sound, and will afford shippers an excellent opportunity to send freight below. She will take the place of the *Constitution*. We hope the P. M. S. S. Company, may be more fortunate in the future, and that the untiring zeal of Mr. H. L. Tibbals, their agent, may not go unrewarded.

MR. J. P. Peterson, has on hand a large stock of "New White" sewing machines. This gentleman will charge you nothing for exhibiting his machines and making you acquainted with their working. Call and examine.

SALMON are jumping in Port Discovery Bay in great numbers. They seem to be as plentiful there as in some localities made notorious by extensive fisheries.

THE Mist left for Dungeness yesterday, with several passengers, among whom were Mr. Cline, Capt. Leavitt, Mr. B. Plicher and Mr. G. H. Lotzgaselle.

MARK Dobrin, of New Tacoma, came down the Sound on Monday, remaining at this place, on business, until the return boat on Tuesday.

THE hour for evening worship in the Presbyterian Church has been changed from 7½ o'clock, to 7.

The schooner Page brought up this week from Clallam, 111 sacks of wheat, for Mr. Chas. Bartlett.

REV. Jno. Parsons conducted religious services at Chimecum school house, last Saturday afternoon.

We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of Gov. Ferry's message to the legislature.

Mrs. Stone has been edifying our citizens with spiritualistic feats.

We are indebted to Mr. D. C. H. Rothschild, for favors this week.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—On Saturday, the 6th inst., the quarterly conference of the M. E. Society, of Port Townsend, convened at the room of Rev. Jno. Parsons, in the ARGUS building. The meeting was formally opened and presided over by Rev. A. C. Fairchild, Presiding Elder of the Puget Sound District. After discussing the affairs of the society, and transacting necessary business connected therewith, a new board of stewards, also trustees and other officers of the society, were elected for the ensuing conference year. Their names are as follows. Stewards, Dr. N. D. Hill and Allen Weir; Trustees, A. Briggs, N. D. Hill and Jas. W. Keene; Collectors, Mrs. N. D. Hill and Mrs. Caleb Bill. The Pastor's report referred to the condition of the society at this place as being quite encouraging, all things considered. His showing was substantially about as follows: Number of churches, 1; membership, 12; number of Sunday Schools, 1; local preachers, 1; class leaders, 1. The financial condition of the society was found to be pretty nearly as favorable as could be wished for, the support thus far received for the pastor having nearly amounted to the proper ratio to meet the apportionment made by the conference.

SPORTSMEN TO THE FRONT.—Through the kindness of Messrs. Landes and Reiss, of the firm of Rothschild & Co., we were permitted yesterday to examine one of their famous "Folland," rifles. These guns have just arrived, are of French manufacture, and can be bought of the above named firm for \$25 each, including 100 rounds of ammunition. They are breech-loading rifles, requiring cartridges, and their main peculiarity is their almost noiseless discharge when fired. We tried one, firing a few shots, and found the gun to be pretty accurate, and that it shoots with remarkable force, considering its light weight and small bore. These guns will no doubt be very convenient and useful in hunting game which is likely to be secured by the report of a common rifle. The noise made by the discharge is nothing more than a slight "click," scarcely perceptible a few yards away. Try one. They are not expensive.

A NEW SHIP.—Orders have just been received at Seabeck from the San Francisco Office of the Company to prepare for the construction of another vessel at that place. The *Cassandra* Adams, 1,100 tons, was the last large vessel built at Seabeck and though she is one of the finest Barks afloat the enterprising builders Adams, Blinn & Co., are determined to outdo themselves in their new ship. The new vessel is to be ship rigged and of about 1,500 tons measurement.

We have just received a copy of the first issue of the "Palouse Gazette" published by Messrs. Kellogg and Hopkins. It is a sprightly little sheet and we wish the proprietors success. In all new settlements where prosperity and public welfare can come only through untiring efforts, the modern newspaper is sure to be the most active and useful agent in bringing about the desired results.

The mail schooner Winnifred did not arrive this week from Neah Bay until Sunday. She brought one passenger from Port Angeles—Mr. Saml. Morse, and two from Dungeness—Messrs. Elliot Cline and Capt. Leavitt. Mr. Morse, is the son of our friend E. G. Morse, Esq., of Port Angeles and is going up the Sound to attend school the coming winter.

On Monday night the steamer *Mastick* arrived at Port Discovery with a fine boom of logs which she had towed all the way from Pisch river. At this season of the year, such an undertaking is somewhat risky, on account of the frequent severe weather out in the straits, and the owners of this boom may be congratulated on the safe arrival of their property.

Last week's "Intelligencer" says: The little steamer *Phantom*, from Port Townsend, arrived yesterday with the Emerson Troupe on board. She made the trip from Townsend in six hours actual running time, which is hard to beat. She makes regular trips and is a good boat.

At last accounts the warehouse belonging to Mr. Jno. Thornton, at Dungeness, was likely to be broken down by the great weight of potatoes and other produce stored in it. This looks as if the land down there had not been unproductive.

The Daily "Courier" has suspended publication on account of the Territorial printing. It will not be likely to resume soon. So Olympia is without a daily.

ANOTHER communication from friend May, of Orcas Island, in this issue, gives news of an interesting and encouraging character from that section of country.

FREIGHTS are almost daily coming in from the farming districts, and those who have been raising large crops are happy.

**From the ARGUS EXTRA of the 6th.]
A VACANCY.**—The late conference of the M. E. Church, appointed Rev. Mr. Acton, editor of the "P. C. Advocate," to the work of supplying the pulpit of the church at East Portland, in addition to his editorial duties. He has found that it is impossible for him to do the work, and the church is consequently without a pastor. The charge has been tendered to Rev. Mr. Ross, late of Michigan, who will probably accept.

THE U. S. Marine Hospital, of this place recently received a new head-steward in the person of Mr. O. H. Holcomb. This gentleman is from the State of Pennsylvania, and though a resident of Puget Sound but a few months, has gained so rapidly in the favor of his employers that he is now entrusted with an important position. We wish him success in his new sphere and doubt not that his duties will be satisfactorily performed.

ONE SIDED.—A notice in our last issue gave Mr. H. L. Tibbals credit for assisting the *Wolcott* for her cruise to Alaska, by loaning her an old battery of 12-pound guns. Half of this battery was owned by Messrs. Waterman & Katz, of this town. To them, therefore, belongs a share of the credit for obligingly assisting Capt. Selden in this matter.

Mr. Wm. H. Langdon, has been driving the stage between this place and Tokey's Landing for the past week, during the temporary absence of Mr. Cooper.

Mr. C. J. Huntington has gone out among the islands to be absent about a week, after which he will return to this place and finish up the work left on hand.

CAPT. Stratton, of the Port Angeles light-house, after staying in town a few days, went to Victoria and returned. He will go down the straits on Monday.

DR. Alden, recently of the station at Fort Townsend, has started for New York. His position here will be filled by Dr. Baker, formerly of Alaska.

We publish to-day a communication from our Tacoma correspondent, which arrived too late to take the place of other reading matter in last issue.

THE steamer Holyoke, from Seabeck, will be the next sensation on the Sound, when she returns from San Francisco with her machinery.

If you don't believe that Mr. J. T. Norris, has the largest stock of stoves on the Sound, just call on him and examine for yourself.

We publish to-day a portion of the shipping news which was crowded out of our last issue; also important telegraphic news.

THE Empress Engine is the only vessel now lying at Port Discovery, though the brig *Deacon* is due and expected every day.

THE schr. Mist arrived from Dungeness on Friday, with a load of potatoes for Messrs. Rothschild & Co., of this place.

REV. Jno. Rea and wife, also Miss Ford, returned from Olympia after a short visit, on Thursday.

MR. J. C. McFadden, of this place, after a short visit to Olympia, returned from there on Thursday.

DAMP and disagreeable weather prevails just at present making everything appear gloomy.

ES. Will receive per Str. Alaska, the largest assortment of reading matter ever brought to Port Townsend, at Jas. Jones.

For Sale!
THE SLOOP KIDDER
COMPLETE,
AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c.
Port Townsend, April 29, 1877.
Apply to **ROTHSCHILD & CO.**
The First-class steamship
CALIFORNIA
CAPT. THORN,
WILL LEAVE
Port Townsend for Sitka,
Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports,
On or about the 2d of each Month.
WILL LEAVE
Port Townsend & Portland, Ogn.
On about the 20th of each Month.
For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,
30 Or to ROTHSCCHILD & CO, Agents.
FOR SALE, CHEAP,
TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT
6bbis Rosendale Cement
And 3 barrels
Ground Yellow Chrome.
In quantities to suit. Apply to
ROTHSCCHILD & CO.,

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,
Tobacco and Cigars,
Liquors,
Hardware,
Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.
Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.
The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.
Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

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

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs Locketts, &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 Chicleayo. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED BARK WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. JULIO BOLLO, Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 31, 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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. WM. HAUSON, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. B. ATKINS, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 1, 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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Consignees. JOHN GRIFFITH, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 8, 1877.
Ship Brown Bros. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED SHIP WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. D. S. GODELL, Jr., Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 25, 1877.	Chil. Ship Erminia Alvarez. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. LEFEVE DE ROCHEHAUT. Port Townsend, Sept. 24, 1877.
Genl. 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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. JURGENSEN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 4, 1877.	Genl. Bark Frederica Maria. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. I. M. Master. Port Townsend, Oct. 8, 1877.
Btme. 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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. A. BERHMAN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.	Wheat, Potatoes, SHINGLES, DOGFISH, SEAL OIL DRESSED DEER & ELK SKINS. For sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.
Am- Bark John Jay. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED BARK WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. JOHN C. GUNN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 12 1877.	FOR SALE Three Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart. ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
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. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. OSCAR KUSTEL, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 14, 1877.	

The Fadeless Heart.

Sunny eyes may lose their brightness. Nimble feet forget their lightness. Pearly teeth may know decay.

Like the little mountain flowers Peeping forth in wintry hour. When the summer's breath is fled.

Ye who bow the knee to gold. Does this earth as lovely seem. As it did in life's young dream.

Grant me, heaven, my earnest prayer. Whether life of ease or care. Be the one to me assigned.

Saved by a Flash of Lightning.

My name is Hunt. Yes, sir; Anthony Hunt. I am a settler on this Western prairie.

What I am about to tell of happened ten years ago. I was going to a distant town, or settlement, to sell some fifty head of cattle.

Our youngest child was a sweet little gentle thing, who had been named after her Aunt Dorothy.

"My poor little thing!" I said, as I hushed it to me, "we'll go and find mammy. You are safe now."

With the child hushed to my breast I rode on. Its perfect silence soon showed me that it slept.

Getting in sight of home, I saw all the windows alight. Deborah had done it for me. I thought, to guide me home in safety through the darkness.

"What's amiss?" I asked in a faint voice. And it seemed that a whole chorus of voices answered me.

The estate sold, I went about my purchases, and soon had no end of parcels to be packed in the saddle-bags.

"Do it up carefully," I said to the storekeeper. "My little daughter would cry wifly if any harm comes to it."

The day was pretty well ended before all my work was done; and just for a moment or two, I hesitated whether I should not stay in the town and start for home in the morning.

"Yes, sir, you are right; that's Dolly out yonder with her mother picking fruit; the little one, light figure in pink—

The night came on as dark as pitch, and part of the way my road would be pitch-dark besides. But on that same I had no fear.

The West Point graduates this year will number seventy-seven, the largest yet on record.

brewing broke. The thunder roared, the rain fell in torrents; the best I could do was to press onward in it.

All at once, as I rode on, a cry startled me; a faint, wailing sound like the cry of a child. Reining up, I sat still and listened.

Upon that came another thought—one less welcome: Was it a trap to hinder me on my way and ensnare me?

I don't think, sir, I am more timid than other people; not so much so, perhaps, as some; but I confess the idea made me uneasy.

"God guide me!" I said, undecided what to do. And as I sat another moment listening, I once more heard the cry, fainter and more faint.

"Be it ghost or be it robber, Anthony Hunt is not one to abandon a child to die without trying to save it."

But how was I to save it!—how find it? The more I searched about the less could my hands light on anything, save the sloppy earth.

"My poor little thing!" I said, as I hushed it to me, "we'll go and find mammy. You are safe now."

And in answer, the child just put out its feeble hand, moaned once, and nestled close to me.

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Ancient Morals.

In the ancient Geatoo laws of India, which show admirable notions of honesty as between the subjects of the laws, we find prescriptions for dividing the booty of robbers who had plundered any contiguous but alien people.

In ancient Greece, even at the golden prime of that splendid narrow culture which exhibited itself so incomparably in art, in literature, and in civic virtue, the moral rules which concern liberty and life, and the simpler of the moral rules which concern rights of property, were defined very perfectly as between the fellow citizens of each state and between the kindred states but very imperfectly beyond that strict limit of familiar association.

We shall have to pass far beyond the Greek in history to find much of a moral change in these respects. The Englishman of the Elizabethan age was a tolerably cultured man, as well morally as otherwise.

A MATRIMONIAL FAIR.—In the southern part of Ireland a curious custom prevails, which is called "Shraffing," named from Shrove Tuesday, on which day a regular matrimonial "Tattersall" is held, where all the "likely boys and girls" in the parish are on view, and all the "matches" in the year are made.

STAND BY YOUR FRIENDS, let come what may, is a good motto. If you don't stand by first, you needn't expect them to stand by you.

"AND there any woods about here?" asked the worker for summer board of the proprietor of a country house delightfully situated, ten minutes walk from the depot, large barn, horses and carriages can be had on reasonable terms.

THE BARLINGTON PRESS says a queer genius lives at East Barke—a man who probably has not spoken to another man directly for the past twenty-five years. He will talk with a woman or a minor, but never with a man; even his own sons, as they arrive at twenty-one years of age, are talked to no longer.

THE postmaster at Corpus Christi, Texas, is disposed to put on a little too much of what you might call style, and will have to be looked after by the department at Washington.

After-Thoughts.

How very often it happens in conversation, as Bernard Burton remarks in one of his letters to Crabbe, that the thing you might and should have said occurs to you just a little too late.

Little Henry Esmond, when pointed out by saucy Trix to my lord as "saying his prayers to mamma," could only look very silly. If he invented a half-dozen of speeches in reply, that was months afterward; as it was, he had never a word in answer.

Dr. Holmes suggestively records, on the subject of mistakes and slips in writings, that he never finds them out until they are stereotyped, and then he thinks they rarely escape him.

Charlotte Bronte relates how Mr. Thackeray met her at the door, at the close of one of his readings, and frankly asked her what she thought of it; and how, liking his naïveté, she was entirely disposed to praise him, having plenty of praise in her heart.

THE GOOD dame in one of Mrs. Gaskell's fictions is speaking for thousands when she says of the rector and his wife, that they "both talk so much as to knock one down, like; and it's not till they have gone and one's a little at peace, that one can think there are things one might have said on one's side of the question."

IN A SHAPE TO BE ANSWERED.—In some of the courts not long since there came up for trial a case in which a Chinaman was the complaining witness against a white man.

"Would you believe a Chinaman as soon as you would a white man?" "Well, hesitatingly, "I would believe him as soon as I would some white men."

"That isn't an answer to my question. I now ask you, and I desire a categorical answer, would you believe a Chinaman as soon as you would believe me, or the attorney for the defence, for instance?" "O, yes, sir, certainly!"

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The Turkish Minister of War.

The Pasha of Bagdad is the despotic ruler of the largest and most important province in Turkey. He has the command of a large army which is stationed at Bagdad and other towns within his pashalic, which is bounded on the east and south by the Persian frontier and the Gulf.

As there are no American ministers or consular agents in this part of the world, before leaving Cairo I had inclosed a letter of introduction to our minister at Constantinople, with the request that he would forward to me at Bagdad such credentials to the pasha as might be of service in any excursion I desired to make to Babylon or other places of interest in Mesopotamia.

To YOUNG MEN.—Henry Clay once said: "I owe my success in life to one fact, namely: At the age of twenty-seven I commenced and continued for years the practice of reading and speaking upon the contents of some historical or scientific book.

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Educational Notes.

In the educational classification of the States North Carolina stands next to the foot.

The University of South Carolina which was recently closed by the trustees will probably be re-opened sometime next year.

The question of introducing algebra, Latin and Greek, into the grammar grades of the Cleveland schools, is under consideration by the Board of Education.

In the schools of Rochester, N. Y., a work on civil government is to be substituted for the study of physics in the first grades of the Grammar schools, and algebra is to take the place of history.

It is said that at Oberlin not a few of the students get through the year without spending over \$150, all told. Twenty-seven dollars a year covers the entire cost of tuition, incidentals and library fees in even the highest departments. Board and rooms in the town are very cheap. Scarcely one of the professors, it is reported, gets a salary on which he can support his family. So they preach on Sundays, teach during the vacations, write, etc.

M. LEGOUVE, the clever Frenchman, says that in America reading aloud is counted as one of the elements of public instruction; it is one of the bases of early education; while in France it does not even rank with the lighter arts; it is regarded at best as a curiosity. After many years of study and experience, M. Legouve has become convinced that reading is an art, and he is desirous of introducing it among the various branches of education in his country.

There are now in Paris about 427 schools for elementary instruction. The number of pupils received is about 35,477. Notwithstanding the heavy burden of debt upon the city, and the enormous taxation rendered necessary by that debt and by the necessities of the State, the municipal government is making strenuous efforts to provide every Parisian with the rudiments of an education. Above the elementary schools, the city has also founded several superior schools, and a few technical schools, and it is improving them.

A Scotch Rain.

Loch and adjacent mountains were steeped in rain and mist; darkness brooded over the moor; the green slope of Ben Oig was changed to a yellowish brown, and streaked with brawling torrents; and the one rambling street of the little town slopped and deserted, and overcast with that appalling dreariness which is to be found in its very acme only in a seaward town during a rain-and-mist storm. Not an honest, blustering, angry storm. I am patriotic! Not only so, but I can gaze hopefully at a whirlwind of temper, while I loathe sullenness, or, as the Scotch used to call it, "strants," in their own very incisive but now almost discarded language. Therefore give me a merciless Vermont tempest, that descends at once in all its might and fury and exultant ferocity only to be forthwith rent and hurled back into Erebus at the peremptory, resistless beck of his solar majesty; give me that, trebly enraged, before the mean, oozing, pervading, silent, disheartening clamminess of embrace of a Highland rain-mist. Was there ever a Scottish poet who left his own county to look on other skies, and, having returned to it, sang its soaking glories in the tender but knew-nothing-better strains of his youth? It is not the heavens that seem to rain in Western Scotland; it is the earth itself that appears to be throwing up this sombre, pale exhalation of miasmatic vapor. When, oh when, did the Princess of Thule live, that she should have been so highly favored beyond other mortals of the damp-and-erie-hating order!—Appleton's Journal.

THE USE OF BALLOONS IN WARFARE.—It appears, from the report of the result of a series of experiments to determine the utility of balloons for reconnoitering purposes, recently carried on in Germany, and extending over a considerable length of time, that after repeated trials a balloon was constructed that could be packed in a comparatively small space, and carried about without being damaged or rendered in any way unfit for immediate use. A second difficulty arose in providing a portable apparatus capable of supplying a sufficient quantity of gas for the inflation of the balloon whenever and wherever it might be required to use this latter. But this impediment was likewise overcome, and an apparatus was designed which could generate, in from two to two and a half hours enough hydrogen to raise a balloon carrying three persons. Unfortunately, however, there has been found to be yet another obstacle in the way of using balloons for reconnoitering purposes for which no remedy can as yet be devised. From the height to which the balloons must ascend useful observations can only be made by the aid of telescopes. The balloons must, however, necessarily be "captive," that is, they must be confined by a rope and prevented from drifting away, perhaps only to fall into the hands of the enemy; and it is found that when there is the slightest current of air such a captive balloon begins to rotate about its vertical axis, and this so rapidly as to prevent observations being made with the necessary accuracy and detail. Consequently the conclusion has been arrived at that captive balloons can not at present be used for reconnoitering purposes, and that, therefore, employment of balloons in war must be limited to carrying dispatches and information.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How the British Soldier Suffers on Parade.

Perhaps, all things considered, it is as well the British soldier was not sent to Constantinople the other day. The march from Aldershot to Windsor and the hardships he underwent while being received by the Queen were too much for him. Too much if it be true, as stated, that the casualties of the day amounted to near one thousand out of the fourteen thousand men engaged. The corps might have gone through a tolerably brisk action without losing a greater percentage. Heat and fatigue were the cause of the gaps in the ranks, and there are the usual explanation that the men were overmarched and kept needlessly long under arms. Probably that is true, but there is no reason to suppose it would be less true if the troops had been in actual service. It is affirmed also that the Queen had been expected to go to Aldershot and review the troops there. Disliking to expose herself to the heat and dust, she ordered her little army to Windsor. It may appear to the impartial outsider that the heat and dust were not likely to be less for 14,000 men marching from Aldershot to Windsor, than for one elderly lady driving from Windsor to Aldershot in a carriage. But there can be no doubt that the army ought to have been able to do what was asked of it; and if it were not, the sooner the fact was ascertained the better. It will not do for staff officers to complain of "short notice." It might happen that the Russians would some day be so forgetful of good manners as to give them no notice at all.—London Cor. of the New York Tribune.

REQUISITES FOR A NEWSPAPER MAN.—Curtis Guild, in a lecture before the Boston newspaper men, said: "What then, some one may inquire, are the requisites for the newspaper business? An answer to this suggests itself to my mind in a reply, in somewhat powerful terms, I will admit, that I made to a pale, hollow-chested young man of twenty-two or three, who once waited upon me with an inquiry of a similar nature. He had a few thousand dollars, and had just graduated from college, and wanted to join with somebody to 'start a paper.' Start a paper! This is thought by almost every one outside of the business one of the easiest and pleasantest things in the world to do—and so it is, if you have plenty of money to start with; but it is not the starting, but the keeping of it going at a profit, that calls for brains. I recall now the reply, probably prompted by a day's severe and exhausting work, when, after listening as patiently as possible to the young man's crude notions respecting a business in which he had no experience, he begged I would tell him, in as few words as possible, the qualifications necessary to prosecute the business successfully. He was somewhat startled by the assertion that they were as follows: A brain as flexible and elastic as steel, a memory as tenacious as iron, a temper even as that of a saint, a digestion equal to that of an ostrich, and the endurance of adamant."

AN INCIDENT.—Gen. Santa Anna was in command of the Mexicans at Cerro Gordo. He was utterly defeated and compelled to retreat, with heavy losses in prisoners, material, and killed and wounded. Gen. Shields was dangerously wounded in the fight, and of course was left behind at Jalapa. When he became convalescent he was informed that a lady living opposite the house where he lay had been very kind, attentive, and had been of much help to his attendants. As soon as he was allowed to walk out he went to thank her, when he learned to his surprise that she was the daughter of Santa Anna. In the course of conversation that followed he remarked: "But did you know who it was that you were ministering to all the time?" "Not at first," she replied. "I discovered after a time that you were Gen. Shields, who I had heard was killed."

"Perhaps, had you known at the first that I was one who had a large share in the defeat of your father, you would not have received me." She drew herself up with an air of an old Castilian. "Sir," she said, "had you with your own hand killed my father in fair fight, I would have done for you in your extremity just as much as I now have." And she looked it as well as spoke it.

WHY PERSONS ARE DROWNED.—Persons are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unbuoyed weight of which depresses the head. When a man falls into deep water he will rise to the surface, and will continue there if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under the water any way he pleases his head will rise so high as to allow him full liberty to breathe and if he will use his legs as in the act of walking up-stairs his shoulders will rise above the water so that he may use less exertion with his hands, or apply them to any other purpose. These plain directions are recommended to the recollection of those who have not learned to swim in their youth, as they may be found highly advantageous in preserving valuable life.—Webster's Advertiser.

A LITTLE Buffalo girl decorated her pet terrier with her gold chain and socket the other day. The pet went off very proud of his ornaments, and returned shorn of them. The little girl's confidence in pet dogs has "received a sad blow."

ABOUT 2,268 strawberry festivals have been held in Iowa since the season opened, with an aggregate consumption of 2,267 strawberries, and a gross income of \$2,388.—Hawkeye.

How Some Independent British Girls Marry.

The richest heiress now on the engaged list is Miss Crawshaw, the daughter of the Vulcan of the Hills in South Wales. Her dowry is said to be £500,000, and she is about to bestow this with her hand and heart upon a briefless barrister on the South Wales circuit. I should be very happy to take her sister upon the same terms, if I felt inclined to marry—for money. These ironmasters' daughters have a very considerate way of selecting poor men for their husbands, for Sir George Elliott's daughter married one of the special correspondents of the Daily News, and a few days ago the heiress of a Durham colliery proprietor bolted with the editor of a north country newspaper. It is said of one of these ladies—perhaps it would be cruel to say which—for the manoeuvre after all was innocent enough—that meeting with a gentleman on board a steamer which was engaged in laying a deep-sea cable in the Atlantic, they very naturally took to flirting on the quarter-deck. The lady was all alone except with papa. The gentleman made himself agreeable, and, being tall and handsome, of course soon ingratiated himself with the iron king's daughter. One day, finding himself alone, he proposed there and then. "Hush!" said the lady; "papa is asleep on the sofa and might hear you. Let us take a stroll on deck." "I am very sorry," said the lady, resuming the conversation on deck, "but of course you did not know when you were talking to me below that I was engaged. But I have a sister at home who is exactly like me, you would not know us apart, and when we return home I will introduce you to her." The introduction followed in due course, and the marriage within six months. The courtship took place by proxy.—London Letter.

THE CALEDONIA (Wis.) Courier says: "The largest woman in the world, Mrs. Ruth Benton, alias Fanny Wallace, died at her residence in Vernon county, Wis., on Friday last. She was fifty-four years old, seven feet four inches in height, and weighed 585 pounds. Her coffin was made in this village, and was seven feet eight inches in length, three feet six inches in depth, four feet wide at the center, twenty four inches at the head and twenty-three inches at the foot. It required eight men with block and tackle to lower the remains into the grave. She was a kind, good neighbor, a loving mother, and was beloved by all who knew her. Knowing that she inevitably must shuffle off the mortal coil all the necessary preparations were made, and she died surrounded by her family and many friends, happy, contented, with an unshaken belief in her adopted religion, which was that of an Adventist."

ORIGIN OF "BROTHER JONATHAN."—In our Revolutionary days when "foes were strong and friends few" the "ship of State" seemed upon her beams' end! In these trial days of peril and perplexity Gen. Washington was wont to say, "Let us counsel with Brother Jonathan." To Washington, the advice of Gov. Jonathan Trumbull seemed like the words of a prophet, and Brother Jonathan became a by-phrase—America personified.

He who is loved by man is loved by God.

KNOWLES' STEAM PUMP. We guarantee to raise water with these Pumps one thousand feet single lift. Extensively used for irrigating, milking, 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. I. A. HEALD, AMERICAN MACHINE AND MODEL WORKS. EXPERIMENTAL AND FINE SPECIAL MACHINERY. Planing, Gear Cutting, Printing Press and General Machine Repairing, Dies, Taps, Punches, Reamers, and other Tools made to order. Models and Patterns for Inventors promptly executed in Wood or Metal. 514 Commercial Street, between Sansome and Leidesdorff, (Third Floor), San Francisco.

CAMERON HOUSE, 519 Sacramento St., cor. Leidesdorff, San Francisco. J. R. BAILEY, FOR FIFTEEN YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Brooklyn Hotel, N. Y., is now connected with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, on Montgomery and Kearny Sts., S. F. The Commercial is a fine and commodious new colony hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities of low rates. Free coach and carriage from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

M. N. COOK, Manufacturer of Oak Tanned Leather Belting and Hose, 415 Market St., San Francisco. Satisfaction Guaranteed. The Finest Lacing in Cut Straps or Rides always on Hand. Mail, Express and Bullion Bags. Send for Price List.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL SAN FRANCISCO. JOHN KELLY, JR., FIFTEEN YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Brooklyn Hotel, N. Y., is now connected with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, on Montgomery and Kearny Sts., S. F. The Commercial is a fine and commodious new colony hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities of low rates. Free coach and carriage from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

TIME AND STORM. A LITTLE FURNISH THE TRUTH FOR AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY. Most tried, most successful, manufactured 1850 miles away, yet being offered to the Farmers under every apparent inducement. It is fully warranted, or no Sale. Send for Circulars on Pumps and Windmills. CHARLES F. MOAG, 115 Beale St., San Francisco.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL

Corner Kearny and Jackson Streets and Montgomery Avenue, San Francisco.



THIS Hotel is in the very center of the Great City. Kearny Street is the finest and principal business street in San Francisco. The Hotel is within one block of the Post Office, Custom House, U. S. Land Office, City Hall, and a First-Class Variety Theatre is directly in front. THE NEW INTERNATIONAL HOTEL Was built three years ago, and contains about 100 Rooms, and is in every respect the finest Family Hotel in San Francisco, for the price. ROOM AND BOARD, \$1.25 TO \$1.50 PER DAY, ACCORDING TO ROOM. The Dining Room is on the second floor, so that families are not obliged to travel down and upstairs. The Table is pronounced by all to be the best in San Francisco. Bath Rooms on every floor. FREE COACH waiting at the Landing, to convey Passengers to the Hotel. FREE. Be sure you get in the right coach; if you do not, you will be charged. H. C. PATRIDGE, Proprietor.

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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. If 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., Dillepiene & 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 Mac & Co., Thos. Jennings, W. W. Dodge & Co., S. Foster & Co., Mebis & Co., Booth & Co., Milliken Bros., Allen & Lewis, Sacramento, Portland

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KNABE PIANO THE DIPLOMA OF HONOR AND THE MEDAL OF MERIT was unanimously awarded to Messrs. Knabe & Co. by the Judges of a world of the Centennial Exhibition. Their report on the Knabe Pianos states that these instruments possess the highest excellence, and that they more nearly approach perfection than any other in power, firmness and sympathetic quality of tone, in ease and certainty of action, and in elegance and simplicity of workmanship. Sole Agency at the new Music Store of BANCROFT, KNIGHT & CO., 723 Market Street, San Francisco. Successors to the Music Department of A. L. Bancroft & Co. Also Agents for the remarkable compound and low priced IRVING PIANOS and the WORLD-FAMED PRINCE GRASS.

OPIMUM CURE! PAINLESS! Remove. Send for Paper on Opium Eating, its consequences and cure. Dr. D. L. MERRILL, La Porte, Indiana, Box 10.

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. Silkiest 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.

CONCORD Carriages, Buggies, Express Wagons & Harness. ABBOT DOWNING CO.'S, 415 and 415 1/2 Battery Street, San Francisco. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent.

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., 72 California St., San Francisco. MERIT WILL WIN.

CALIFORNIA YEAST CAKES. M. LEFFCO'S BAKER-STOCK YEAST. A NEW one on the market, and only goods of the kind. BREAD MAKERS OF THE COAST. For Light Bread, Light Biscuits, Sticks, Hot Buns, Hot Fritters, Doughnuts, etc. Do not think articles cannot be made, if used in any capacity where good bread is required. Manufactured by M. LEFFCO & CO., Sacramento City, Cal. For sale by Wholesale and Retail Grocers generally. Retail price, per package, 10 cents. Sample sent free.

THE FORCING PROCESS.

Portland is about to try what virtue there is in the "forcing process." She wishes to force the building of the Northern Pacific Railroad on the south side of the Columbia. Portland wants the road built on the south side, not because it will promote the interest of Portland, but simply because Portland has such an unselfish interest in the welfare of the Railroad Company, that she is unwilling to allow the Company to manage its own affairs. Therefore, Portland has a plan: With a disinterested friendship for the Railroad Company, which is truly heroic, Portland has at last resolved to invoke Congressional legislation in behalf not of Portland, but of the "forcing process," for the benefit of the Railroad Company. This is, indeed, very considerate of Portland. If the Railroad Company is so blind as not to be able to see its own interests, it is very kind of Portland to lend the Company her eyes.

Yet in the adoption of the "forcing process," Portland has generously undertaken a big job. A job which may have to be let to subcontractors, after all. Even if Portland succeeds in her "forcing process," the chances are that Portland will draw a complete menagerie of unusually large elephants.

The "forcing process," looks well on paper. It is one of those exceedingly rare inventions which always promise better than they perform. It is a process which, for some unaccountable reason, is better in plan than in practice. That the "forcing process" has some virtues, it is not to be denied. The "forcing process" is a good process for some things. It is good for the production of early cabbages, radishes, and other garden truck. Even tropical fruits are sometimes induced, by means of the "forcing process," to grow upon the foreign soil of the higher latitudes. It is a process which has sometimes even blessed the country with notorious statesmen and precocious millionaires.

Notwithstanding these wonderful results of the "forcing process" in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, there are after all, some things which the "forcing process" cannot do. For instance, the "forcing process" cannot build good reliable lines of railroads. The experiment has been tried already too often. Once upon a time a certain city, of about twice the size of Portland, tried this same "forcing process" in the matter of building a railroad. The road was subsidized by Congress, but the Company was compelled to construct its line over the route desired by the city. In order to save its subsidy it built the required line, but at the same time, "it constructed a branch over the more direct and natural route." To-day the branch line does all the business, and the main line runs a small mixed train, with one passenger car, to that city, which like Portland, thought the "forcing process" a good one for railroad building. Meanwhile the course of the city has been like a Hebrew boot—backward. It now has 8,000 people, where it once had 30,000—but it has more weeds than it used to have. Portland might do well to remember that "although she may lead the horse to water, she cannot make him drink."—*Vancouver Independent.*

General Sheridan's report that there are no hostile Indians south of British America, with the exception of the Nez Percés, will be gratifying information to the whole country. The surrender of the Sioux or rather what is left of them, is probably the last we shall hear of that tribe. They were the most intractable of all the savages. The only formidable band now in the field is that under the command of Sitting Bull, and as long as he is at large peace on the border will be uncertain, for it is too much to expect that he will settle down quietly as a British subject.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 29.—The mystery surrounding the terrible wounds on the three year old little Freeman of Washington, Yolo county, has been solved. It will be remembered that she was found three days ago in an orchard near her father's house, partly covered over with hard clods of earth, her cheek cut open and her head so bruised that she has laid insensible since. The ten-year old boy named Fay, found her and gave the alarm. To-day the boy confessed that he was the author of the deed.

Klickitat county, is producing some fine wheat. Mr. Graham, one of the Commissioners of the county, has threshed 1,240 bushels from twenty-five acres.

Telegraphic Summary.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—A correspondent with the Turkish army telegraphs from Plevna, that Osman Pasha's losses were exceedingly light, but on the day when he took the redoubts on the Loficha road, he lost 3,000 men. There are now Sept. 23d, only 1,900 wounded at Plevna.

A correspondent with Gen. Kriloff, who commands the force which is endeavoring to prevent the revictualment of Plevna, says the first Turkish convoy which entered Plevna, consisted of 2,000 wagons. Kriloff attempted to hold the road at a point so near Plevna that Osman Pasha was able to send a force which attacked him in the rear and obliged him to withdraw and leave the road open. Upon returning Kriloff left two regiments of Cossacks at Etsope, to watch the Sofia road. Another convey, coming from a road unknown to the Russians, running alongside the Sofia road, slipped through the fingers of the detachment on Monday and was under the guns of Plevna before the Russians could attack it.

A dispatch from Schipka says Suleiman Pasha is fortifying his camp, and apparently intends to winter here.

VIENNA, Oct. 2.—The ministerial organ declares Serbia's entering on the war not certain, and she would not if she decided on the influence of Austria's neutral attitude.

NORWICH, Conn. Sept. 30.—The village of Putnam, Eastern Connecticut, was nearly destroyed by fire this morning. The business portion is gone except the National Bank and new hotel. Loss about \$200,000. Insurance largely distributed in this State and New York companies.

GALVESTON, Sept. 30.—A Fort Clark special of the 28th says: Information is received here this morning that Lieut. Bullis had a severe engagement with the Indians on Pecos river in which he lost several of his command. Reports are conflicting as to the result of the battle. One of Shafter's guides arrived here this morning and reports that seven companies of cavalry with two Gatling guns crossed the Rio Grande at the mouth of Pedro Pinto creek and are in pursuit of the hostile Indians.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 3.—Official intelligence received here states that Mukhtar Pasha was on Tuesday engaged in a great battle near Alexandropol. When the telegram was dispatched the Turks appeared to be winning.

CETTINE, Oct. 3.—Some strong detachments of Basha Bazouks who attempted to enter Montenegro near Suttorein, were repulsed on Monday, after seven hours' sanguinary fighting.

ESSEN, Oct. 4.—Russia has ordered 300 Krupp cannon.

BUCHAREST, Oct. 4.—The last regiment of the Russian Imperial guard passed through here to-day, all to the front.

CHIRPKA, Oct. 3.—Raouf Pasha has arrived and assumed command.

The Turks have abandoned Kalaraca on the approach of the Russians around Trsnova.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—One hundred thousand pounds worth of gold was withdrawn from the Bank of England yesterday for shipment to New York.

An insurrection appears to have broken out in one of the Zooloo Islands, as a telegram received at Madras from Singapore announces the defeat of 2,000 insurgents by the Spanish troops.

BUCHAREST, Oct. 2.—Ammunition and provisions are being sent to the border. The Krugojovatz arsenal is working day and night.

VIENNA, Oct. 2.—The resolution come to at the Serbian cabinet councils is to ask the porte to withdraw the troops concentrated near the frontier. As the refusal of this demand is almost inevitable, it is believed in Belgrade that Serbia will be ready to take the field by the date announced at the Russian headquarters, Monday, the 15th inst.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Great preparations are making for the inter-state and international rifle match here commencing Thursday. Already a number of those who contested in the Creedmoor are on the ground. The shooting lasts three days.

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

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

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.
GOOD DRY AND GREEN WOOD ALWAYS ON HAND. Also, good Bark.
TIMOTHY HAY, ALWAYS ON HAND.

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Levy Bro's Soda Water and Root Beer.

ALL BUSINESS ENTERED TO OUR CARE will receive prompt and careful attention.

To the merchants of Port Townsend, we will say that we receive all your goods and deliver them to you at the lowest rates, and we will also attend to your shipping, and delivering your goods for nearly every port.

We are well prepared to do all your work at fair and reasonable prices.
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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, Chilblains, 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 expressmen 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. MARKS, Supt. Adams Ex. Stables, N. Y.' 'E. 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, livery men, 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 gags nor gripes. Prepared by Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co., 46 Dey Street, New York, on the recipe of Samu Pitcher, M. D., of Barnstable, Mass.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

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

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 20	Aug. 25	Aug. 30
Sept. 10	Sept. 15	Sept. 20
Sept. 20	Sept. 25	Sept. 30
Oct. 10	Oct. 15	Oct. 20

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

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

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 10 and Dec. 10 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 25, June 15, Sept. 15 and Dec. 15.

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 steamers 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.

No Fraud.

I offer for sale a large lot of Wash-Paper, Quilted Paper and many Articles. A. T. C. O. R. 20 I intend to sell Saturday at 10 o'clock.

A large lot of Potatoes and Seedlings for sale at low rates.

Geo. Barthrop.
Opposite the Wharf.

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Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

To The Public!!

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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.
Hauling done cheaper than ever before in Port Townsend.
Large orders for cord-wood at less than for near price.

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 Chinook can be accommodated with teams at any time.
Carriages at all times for the accommodation of families to drive out, or pleasure parties.

Freight and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills at each month.

T. M. HAMMOND.

Dr. T. C. Mackey,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE AT DRUG STORE.
LA CORNER, . . . W. T.

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Patent Medicines of all Inds.

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A Large Assortment.

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Quick Sales & Small Profits

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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.

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 190 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. Lotzgerald, for the sum of \$650 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.

N. D. TOBEY,
Ship Wright and Caulker

WATER STREET,
Port Townsend, W. T.