

# Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

VOL. 7.

PORT TOWNSEND W. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1877.

NO. 38.

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

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sertion must be accompanied by cash.

## AROUS GLANCES.

A Baltimore firm put up 1,400,000 cans of oysters last year.

The steamer Messenger, carries passengers through from Seattle to Olympia for fifty cents.

MARRIED.—In Olympia Oct. 25th, by Rev. D. N. Utter, Mr. Fred Guyott and Miss Nettie Dobbins.

One of the greatest wonders in this world is what becomes of all the smart children after they grow up.

Whatever else may be said against the Chinese no one can truthfully say that he ever saw one who parted his hair in the middle.

Frank Olark of Steilacoom, is about commencing building a residence in New Tacoma, and he proposes to move thither shortly.

John Morrissey has received the anti-Sammy nomination for Senator from the seventh district, N. Y., home of John Kelly, chief of the Tammany organization.

Every man likes to hit the nail upon the head. But let a man hit the nail upon the toe—his big toe particularly—against a rock, and it is a different matter entirely.

UNIVERSITY REPORT.—The committee appointed to investigate the expenditure of \$1,500 for the Territorial University, have reported to Legislature that the money was judiciously used.

## Insane Asylum Matters.

The report of the Trustees of the Insane Asylum has been transmitted to the Legislature, and from it we gather the facts to be found in the paragraphs following:

An appropriation of \$4,000 is asked for repairs, and 48,000 for the support of the institution per annum, with 65 cents a day per capita in addition for all patients over 52 in number. These expenditures, and all others that are likely to be necessary will probably bring up the expenses of the Asylum to about \$30,000 for each of the two ensuing years.

Attention is called to the fact that by the action of the Territorial Auditor in failing to recognize any demands made on him for small sums to be placed in the hands of the Superintendent, to be used by him from time to time when needed, the benevolent intentions of the last Legislature and the spirit of the law have been defeated.

The Trustees recommend that in the commitment of patients, blanks such as are used in California be used in this Territory, so that full information may be furnished as to his or her previous condition, and by this means the Medical Superintendent may have some foundation to work upon.

The Trustees also want a clerk, and in their report urge the necessity for such an appointment.

The expenditures of the year include \$758.52 for expenses of trustees, \$9,333.76 for salaries of officers, and \$17,301.37 for purchases, etc., exclusive of trustees and salaries before mentioned.

During the year ending August 15th, 93 patients were admitted to the Asylum, of whom 15 were married and 78 single, and of whom 38 were American born, 49 foreign, and 6 unknown.

The average number of patients during the year was 64, and their average daily cost 68 cents.—"Tribune."

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

## LOCAL NEWS.

From the ARGUS EXTRA of the 3d.

ACCIDENT—Excitement ran high yesterday afternoon for a few minutes on the occasion of a runaway; a horse and buggy belonging to J. J. Hunt Esq., being the chief object of interest. Capt. Thompson the only occupant of the buggy at the time of starting—having been thrown out receiving a slight cut upon the left cheek in consequence of the fall. Fortunately the runaway steed was captured without serious damage being done.

Mr. A. W. Arnold, of the Hoko fishery, returned a few days ago from a visit to the cannery at Muckilteo, where he was taking items regarding the business. He feels quite confident of marked success in the enterprise started at Hoko, and thinks the company there, of which he is a member, have many advantages over similar corporations further up the Sound. May they have success.

We received a pleasant call this week from Mr. A. C. Macdonald, traveling correspondent and agent for the "Oregonian." This gentleman is extending the circulation of and getting valuable news for our cotemporary in Portland. His pleasant ways and large experience in journalism, insure him success wherever he visits.

SCHOOL MEETING.—More than usual interest was manifested in the meeting held yesterday afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Director, in this school district. The result was the choice of Dr. Willison, by a majority of 5 over Mr. H. L. Tibbals, the opposing candidate. Editorial mention of the affair, will be made in next week's issue.

WILL REMAIN.—Hon. J. R. Lewis and family will remain in Port Townsend until some time in January next. Mrs. Lewis is undergoing a course of medical treatment, for a nervous affection of the face, we are told, which is the principal cause of the stay of the family here.

We were pleased to note the presence in town last Friday, of Mr. G. D. Campbell, with his wife and one child, from Ebey's Landing. As to our inquiry regarding the cause of his coming hither, the reply was, Opera.

Mr. Jas. McNaught, of Seattle, returned from San Francisco on the Alaska, and is looking much improved after his trip. His wife did not return with him as was expected.

SEVERAL of the Dungeness people have graced our town by their presence during the past week.

ILL.—Our townsman, W. H. H. Learned, Esq., who has been quite ill for the past two days, is hardly any better.

Mr. E. G. Morse, of Port Angeles, and his daughter are in town today.

## SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

**JEFFERSON COUNTY.**  
Representative..... J. M. E. Atkinson.  
Joint Representative..... Wm. Korter.  
County Commissioner..... J. A. Rubin.  
County Commissioners..... Geo. W. Harris,  
William Bishop.  
Judge of Probate..... J. A. Rubin.  
Sheriff..... B. S. Miller.  
Treasurer..... James Seavey.  
Auditor..... James Dalgard.  
Justice of the Peace..... W. H. H. Learned.

**ISLAND COUNTY.**  
NAMES..... OFFICE..... ADDRESS.  
Eason B. Ebey, Representative..... Comm. the  
J. A. Rubin, J. C. C. Barrett, Towns-  
R. C. Hill, County Auditor, Coosville  
R. C. Hill, Promote Judge.....  
Chas. C. Toity, Treasurer.....  
Jas. W. Sosa, Sheriff.....  
Water.....  
John G. Egan, County Com. ....  
Thos. Cradley.....  
E. S. Hickman, Cookable.....  
E. S. Hickman, Justice.....  
Jerome Eley, Co. Sup. ....

**CLALLAM COUNTY.**  
NAMES..... OFFICE..... ADDRESS.  
Wm. L. Rogers, Probate Judge..... Dungeness  
J. J. Rogers, Justice.....  
F. A. Barlow, County Auditor.....  
C. W. Thompson, Sheriff.....  
Ellis Cline, Treasurer.....  
F. Cradley.....  
Andrew A. Sear, by Co. Comm'ers.....  
Chas. McJannet, by Pl. Angeles  
E. D. Warren, Just. Representing the Terri-  
torial Legislature, from Clallam and San Juan  
P. O. address—San Juan.

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

**SAN JUAN COUNTY.**  
Auditor..... J. H. Bowman.  
Treasurer..... Israel Katz.  
Sheriff..... W. H. Whitmore.  
County Commissioners..... Charles McKay,  
G. L. Brownfield,  
Wm. Kidder.  
Judge of Probate..... H. Pundshaw.

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

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

**H. L. BLANCHARD,**  
Attorney & Counsellor At-law  
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THOS. T. MINOR..... I. N. POWER.  
**DRS. MINOR & POWER**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.  
OFFICE ON WATER ST.,  
PORT TOWNSEND W. T.

**THOMAS DRUMMOND,**  
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Bricklayer, Plasterer, and  
Stone Mason.  
Work done at the lowest reasonable rates.  
Jobbing promptly attended to.

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WM. VETTER,  
Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.  
All kinds of Repairing and Custom Work  
done to order on short notice.  
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**DALGARDNO'S HOTEL**  
WATER STREET,  
Port Townsend, W. T.  
THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY  
adapted to the accommodation of all  
who desire A RESERVED AND NICE  
PLACE to Board, and especially Families  
and sojourners wishing good rooms.

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

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

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

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

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

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

APPROPRIATELY SAID.—Reader, your first  
duty is to patronize your New Home paper,  
and your next is to send ten cents for one  
copy, or \$1 for one year's subscription to the  
TACOMA HERALD, New Tacoma, W. T. It  
is a splendid paper, truly.

**B. S. MILLER,**  
Head of Union Pt. Townsend  
Wharf W. T.

**JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM**  
Carries the Largest Stock in the Territory

**HUNT & LEARNED,**  
IMPORTERS  
Commission Merchants,  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
Foreign and Domestic Wines,  
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AGENTS FOR  
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At San Francisco Prices.  
Constantly on hand English Ale and Porter.  
Agents for North Pacific Brewery, Seattle

SOLE AGENTS FOR  
**SAN JUAN LIME.**  
Water Street, Port Townsend.

## Watches ! Jewelry !!

**ROMAINE GOLD,** so extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist Mons. D. Be Laing, who manufactured it into jewelry, and for five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris for SOLID GOLD. In 1875, when his secret became known, ten of the manufacturing jewelers established a stock company, with a \$10,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing ROMANIE GOLD JEWELRY AND WATCHES. With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery they are enabled to produce all the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one-tenth the cost of Solid Gold, and a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

WE HAVE SECURED THE EXCLUSIVE AGENCY OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in the most speedy manner, have put up assorted sample lots as given below, which we will sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. Read the list.

<b>50-CENT LOT.</b> One Gents' watch chain retail price, \$1.00 One pair engraved sleeve buttons, re- tail price..... 75 One stone-set scarf pin, retail price.... 75 1 set (3) spiral shirt studs " " 75 1 improved collar button " " 50 1 heavy wedding ring " " 1.25 Total..... \$5.00 For 50 cents we will send above six arti- cles postpaid.	<b>3.00</b> One ladies opera guard chain. One ladies neck chain and cross. One beautiful locket, (engraved). One pair band bracelets. One gents' twist link vest chain and charm One pair Onyx sleeve buttons. One set (3) Onyx shirt studs. One new improved collar button. One extra cut cameo seal ring. One Arizona solitaire ring. One set amethyst or topaz pin and ear- drops. One ladies chemise button. One plain ring, stamped 18 K.
<b>1.00 LOT.</b> One pair sleeve buttons, stone setting. One set (3) spiral shirt studs. One heavy band engagement ring. One set (3) bracelet. One ladies' long guard or neck chain. One engraved miniature locket, for above. One gents' heavy link watch chain. One Lake George diamond stud.	<b>5.00 LOT.</b> One ladies opera chain, with slide and fas- set, retail price \$5.00. One gents' heavy watch chain with curb charm, retail price \$3.00. One ladies heavy long neck chain. One elegant chased miniature locket for above. One set cameo medallion pin and ear-drops. One pair (3) heavy chased band bracelets. One gents' solitaire diamond stud. One gents' cluster diamond pin. One pair amethyst or onyx sleeve buttons. One set (3) studs to match the above. One elegant heavy set cameo sol. ring. One massive band or wedding ring. One new "paten" collar button. One ladies chemise button. One amethyst or topaz ring, (extra finish).

The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price we ask for the lot, for example, our \$1.00 lot retails for \$10.00, our \$3.00 for \$30.00.

**A Solid Romaine Cold Hunting-Case Watch Free.**  
To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$10.00, we will send FREE one Solid Romaine Cold Hunting-Case Watch, Gents' or Ladies size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as the \$10.00 gold watch. By mail postpaid \$1.15. This is our BEST OFFER TO AGENTS, and is worth a trial, as the watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$20.00 or \$30.00. Gents' or Ladies' Watch alone, \$1.50 or \$2.50 with a Heavy Gents' Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain with slide and faset.

**REMEMBER.** This offer only holds good until Jan. 1st, 1878. After that time we shall sell only to Jobbers and Wholesale dealers, and any one wishing our goods will have to pay full retail price.

Romaine gold is the best, and, in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made, being the same in weight, color and finish, and all our goods are made in the latest gold pat-  
tern. We will guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or refund money.  
Send money by F. O. Money Order, or Registered letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. unless at least \$5.00 accompanies the order. Address plainly,  
**W. F. EVANS & CO.,** Sole Agents for U. S. and Canada.  
93 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

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

# WEEKLY ARGUS.

Port Townsend, Jefferson County, W. T.

ALLEN WEIR, Editor and Proprietor

## A Vintage Song.

BY E. D. H. BIANCARDI.

Once more the year its fullness pours  
To cheer the heart of folk;  
Once more we take with gratitude  
The blessing of the soil.  
I hear the children laugh and sing—  
They pull the grapes together;  
And gladness breathes from everything  
In this October weather.

The winter days were long and dark,  
The spring was slow to come;  
And summer storms brought fear and doubt  
To many a humble home.  
But rain and sunshine had their will  
And wrought their work together,  
And see! we reap our baskets still,  
In this October weather.

My heart has had its winter, too,  
And lain full bare and gray;  
I did not think a spring would come,  
Much less a summer day.  
How little did I dream that life  
Would bring us two together,  
And I should be a happy wife  
In this October weather!

Doubtless the frosts will come again,  
And some sweet hopes must die;  
But we shall bear the passing pain,  
And smile as well as sigh;  
Nor let us cloud with tears of ill  
This golden hour together,  
For God is in His garden still  
In this October weather.

## Anton and Beatrix.

AN INCIDENT OF THE ERZ GEBIRGE.

Anton and Beatrix were betrothed. Beatrix made lace, and Anton was a miner.

"Why art thou above ground, Anton?" she said to him one morning when he looked into her mother's cottage. "Art thou flying about to find hay and feathers for our nest? Nay, it will be built the sooner, if thou wilt steadily ply thy pick."

"I would be long before thy bobbins would build it," answered Anton, with a smile, which had a good deal of contempt mixed with its kindness. "Cheer up, Trix, thou shalt not long continue at that beggar's trade."

So having spoken he went upon his way, and left his sweetheart wondering what he meant.

But she could work while she wondered; and she did not forget to do so. Indeed, she was almost always at work. She got up with the sun—sometimes before him, with the birds; and after he had gone down, she lighted her candle and still worked on. Patiently she stuck her pins into her pattern, and then plied the dangling bobbins with a deftness which made fingers and bobbins blend in a shimmer, like that of the wings of buzzing bees. When awake she scarcely ever ceased from her labor except to perform her sacred duties, or to carry in the product of her toil to the laceman's in the nearest town.

"My child, thou wilt have to eat *hatten-rosch*," her mother said to her. "Thy cheek is pale and pinched, thy eyes are growing dim. Anton will slight thee."  
"Nay," Beatrix answered, "if I need arsenic to make me pleasing in his sight, he may even leave me. I will not meddle with such unwholesome things. He must just take or leave me as the good God and honest toll have made me."

"But why dost thou labor so hard?" asked the mother.

"I would fain help to keep the house," replied her daughter.

"Nay," quoth the mother, "though 'tis little that thy pillow earns thee, it will pay thy clothes, and coffee and potatoes."

"I would take something in my hands besides my pillow, when I go to sit down in Anton's house," said Beatrix, with a blush.

It was little she saw of her lover at this time, and when he did come to see her he behaved so strangely, that in spite of his affectionate caresses she could not help suspecting sometimes that he wished to take back his plighted troth. He looked with undisguised contempt on the cottage and its furniture, its scanty food and all its humble ways, and talked as if, should Beatrix become his bride, she would be a beggar's daughter lifted to a throne. And yet he was more shabbily dressed than had been his wont, and had less money to spend; since now he very seldom went down into the mines by day. Almost all day long he either slept or wandered over the mountains, chasing, or pretending to chase, the bear, the chamois, and the lynx. Every night, a little while before the clocks struck twelve, he went abroad but whether he went so one could tell. Her lover's strange behavior often made Beatrix very sad, though none the slower for that reason did her fingers ply the bobbins. Night and morning beside her bed, and in the church (to which Anton now never came) she prayed the good God to hold her lover in his sheltering hand, for if he were taking to murderous ways, or going mad, and so they should be separated for life, she thought that she would go mad also.

The fact is that Anton went every night to meet Kobold, and wandered with him in the bowels of the earth. When Anton was an industrious miner, Kobold had come to him as he pined the pick in a lonely working, and scoffed at his simplicity for toiling so hard to earn so little.

"Come with me to-night," the goblin had said, "and I will show thee where the land for many a mile is made of metal, which may be had for the trouble of picking it up. Mine it on the sly thyself, or make a good bargain with others out of thy knowledge, as may best please thee, Mr. Honest Miner."

Anton went, and beheld a sight which made him eagerly inquire of the tricky sprite how he could find his way to the spot again. But Kobold answered, "Oh, this is nothing—come to our trysting-place to-morrow night, and I will show thee far greater wonders than these."

And Anton had gone, and night after night he went on going, similarly beguiled, for Kobold kept his promise in showing each night a greater wonder than that of the night before.

In this way, neglecting his business, his friends, his sweetheart, and his God, Anton had seen vast hidden stores of all kinds of ores—silver, tin, copper, antimony, bismuth, and who knows what besides! and the more he saw the less he inclined to work with his own hands he was, the more eager to take his ease and pleasure whilst the inexhaustible treasury that had been revealed to him should be worked for him by others' brains and brawn.

"Show me gold!" he said to Kobold, "that I may at once take of it to gratify my desires, and have means to hire drudges to work my mines. Show me gold, and give me the clew to that and all the rest that thou hast shown me, and I will trouble thee no more."

"Come again to our trysting-place to-morrow night, for the last time," answered Kobold, "and I will show thee gold."

Infatuated Anton was by this time in rags, and often very hungry. He had sold his gun, his tools, to supply him with daily bread—latterly very little of it. But buoyed up by his golden hopes, he carried his head as if he had been a kaiser, provoking the mirth of his neighbors, who had come to look upon him as a poor fool, since nothing had come of his mysterious midnight excursions.

Beatrix grew sadder and sadder at the thought of him. Very rarely did she see him now, since, as I have said, he had given up going to church, and latterly also coming expressly to visit her; but each time she did see him he looked poorer and wilder than before.

It was on a Saturday night that he was to meet Kobold to be initiated in the secret of the gold. He had to pass Beatrix's cottage on his way to the trysting-place, and as he drew near, he noticed that her light was still burning. Beatrix rested on a Sunday, and with the prospect of a holiday before her, she could afford to sit up later than was usual with her, although recently her hour of retirement had drawn nearer than before to the stroke of twelve. This was the motive for her lengthened work—she had begun to fear that Anton would soon become utterly destitute, and she wished to save him the degradation of begging his bread from door to door, by laying up a little hoard for him.

While she plied her bobbins with this benevolent purpose—thinking regretfully of bygone Saturday nights cheered with anticipations of seeing her lover, reverent and respected, at the church on the morrow—Anton thought of her in a very different manner.

"Am I not a fool," he said, "to throw myself away upon so poor a girl? There is not a princess in all Europe for whom I shall not be a worthy match when I am master of my wealth. Nay, but Beatrix is a good girl—I will not break her heart. Shall I stop and bid her cease from her absurd industry—dazzle her with a revelation of the riches in store for me? But no, it will be better to wait and find how I feel when I have got them. I will not commit myself. Still I will keep in at her as I pass—it is long since I have seen her."

He peered in through the cottage window, but drew back in alarm when Beatrix raised her head. She got a glimpse of his face, however, and sighed to think how haggard it, once so handsome, had become—how little love for her there seemed left in it.

She put away her work, said her sad prayers, and went to bed, whilst Anton hurried on to meet the goblin.

Again Kobold was true to his word. He led Anton into a vaulted hall that blazed with gold. The fretted roof and the floor were of native gold; the columns of the corridors that stretched away—not into gloom, but an unfading brilliance, reflected from some invisible source of light—were of glittering quartz, enclosing, not nuggets, but huge blocks of gold, which gleamed through them like gold-fish through crystalline water, or rather like suns radiating dazzling splendor through most pellucid summer air.

Anton now fairly lost his head, and danced with delight. When he came to himself, he was lying outside the mountain, at the place of tryst. The Sunday morning sunshine had awoke him. It seemed pale and cold in comparison with the subterranean radiance which flashed back upon his memory. At the thought of that, he arose from his hard couch, and leaped again for joy, although his heart sunk for a moment when he remembered that, after all, he had forgotten to secure the clew.

"But what matters that?" he said, "Kobold will give it to me when I meet him here again to-night."

He had forgotten also that the goblin had promised to meet him there the night before—for the last time.

The bell was chiming its merry "Come to prayers" when Anton passed the church on his road home. Worshipers were trooping in; amongst them Beatrix, on whose kind face shame struggled with pity when she acknowledged the salutation of her disreputable looking lover.

"Ha, ha!" thought Anton, "the proud mix will be glad, if I let her, to worship at my feet to-morrow—sticking her pins into paltry, penny-winning pillow, when I have but to prick the ground, for gold to gush up in streams unshakable!"

At midnight Anton was again at the trysting-place. Less and less patiently he waited; but no Kobold came. More and more despairingly he shouted:

"Kobold! Kobold! the clew, the clew!"

At last a mocking voice, sounding as if it came from miles away, replied:

"I showed thee the gold; I promised not the clew."

A peal of far-off scornful laughter followed, and then again the stars shone silently upon the silent mountains.

For a time Anton wandered like an Azazel in the wilderness. At last he crawled, almost naked, and cold and hungry, to the threshold of the cottage of Beatrix's mother. The pitying woman took him in. When mother and daughter had nursed him into sanity once more of mind and body, Beatrix gave him a pick and a shovel, a drill and a powder-horn, which she had purchased out of her savings from the earnings of her despised lace pillow. He once more descended into the bowels of the earth, but only to blast and prize out homely iron-stone; and Kobold must have been little inclined for mocking laughter—unless he chose to deride himself—if he knew what a pair of peacefully joyous hearts were beating in unison in Anton's hut, when the mountain church-bell chimed on the first Sunday after the humbled miner had proudly won, as a prize too good for him, affectionately exultant Beatrix for his faithful bride.—*Charles Camden, in Day of Rest.*

IN GERMANY.—Rent is cheap, and a comfortable room, well furnished, may be had for four or five dollars a month. We must "pay for everything," however. The service of a woman to take care of the room costs about fifty or seventy-five cents per month. Fires are extra. Candles or lamps and matches we must furnish, and even soap. But one soon becomes accustomed to the ways here, and, knowing how to economize, gets along cheaply and comfortably. The rooms are generally arranged in suits or "flats." A whole flat will be rented by some one, who in turn lets out single rooms to others. We must, therefore, have a key to our room, a key to the flat, and one for the lower outside door. As they have not yet learned the art of making anything like a Yale lock, or small keys, but make them as large as our old-fashioned barn-door keys, we shall find it a little inconvenient at first, carrying around everywhere with us a pound or two of cast-iron; but we are consoled on seeing every one else do the same thing.

When one, on coming home late at night, finds himself locked out at the lower door, and has forgotten his key, all he can do will be to arouse the inmates of his flat, when his landlady will throw out the door key, done up in a shawl, to insure its being easily found.

ALL WORK AND NO PLAY.—It is unfair to expect your boys and girls to work hard at home while they are attending school. To acquire an education is at this period the business of their lives. If reluctant to learn their daily lessons, they should sternly be obliged to do so. They should be taught alike, that from this there is no possible escape—and that beyond it nothing is required of them. The rest of the day is theirs, and they should be permitted, in all innocent ways, to pass it as they list—to frolic and play, the prerogative and necessity of youth, whether in the lower or higher animal creation. But through fear of creating habits of laziness, parents too often exact labor of their children after study hours, and thus, while yearning for play and needed recreation, under these circumstances work becomes absolutely repugnant to them. This is the way to make Jack a dull lad, and to establish the very habits that it was intended to avoid—for a boy that works reluctantly is only happy when that work is finished, and he is thus tempted to slight and skim it over, that he may the sooner be released. In this way not only are habits of laziness created, but of negligence, and of a deep-seated dislike of work, which often cling through life.

SWALLOWS.—In Sweden, the swallows, as soon as the winter begins to approach, plunge themselves into the lakes, where they remain asleep and hidden under the ice till the return of summer, when, revived by the new warmth, they come out from the water and fly away as formerly. While the lakes are frozen, if somebody will break the ice in those parts where it appears darker than the rest, he will find masses of swallows—cold, asleep, and half dead; which, by taking out of their retreat and warming, either with his hands or before a fire, he will see gradually vivify again and fly. In other countries they retire very often to the caverns, under the rocks. As many of these exist between the City of Genoa and the sea, on the banks of the river Orme, there are found sometimes during the winter piles of swallows suspended in these vaults, like bunches of grapes. We have witnessed the same thing in Italy; where, as well as in France, it is considered very lucky by the inhabitants when swallows build their nests on their habitations.

TEXAS.—A careful reading of our Southern exchange papers justifies the opinion that the Southern States will unite in favor of the "Texas and Pacific" at the called session of Congress, and that this issue, so important to them and the whole country, will be made paramount in the organization of the House.—*Pittsburgh Press.*

## Bridging the Bosphorus.

Captain James B. Eads, engineer of the iron bridge at St. Louis, and who has so successfully planned and constructed the jetties at the delta of the Mississippi river, has also made elaborate plans for a grand iron bridge across the Bosphorus, connecting Pera—European Constantinople—with the Asiatic shore. This project of the distinguished engineer is now for the first time made public through the courtesy of Mr. A. O. Lambert, civil engineer, who has been largely connected with the great works of railway and bridge construction in several countries of the Old World, and also in Nebraska, Montana, Idaho, and particularly in the Southern States. Mr. Lambert, in conjunction with Captain Eads, drew the plans, made the calculations and assisted at the survey. It will be seen that the work, when constructed, will be the most important of the kind ever completed, affording to the Turks, if that day ever comes, a ready back door out of Europe, in which they took up their residence some 400 years ago.

The bridge will be about 6,000 feet long—over a mile—will have fifteen spans; will be 100 feet wide, and save the masonry and flooring, will be built of iron. The height of the roadway above the surface of the water will be 120 feet, thus affording ample passage-way between the arches for ingoing and outgoing ships. The greatest feat of engineering will be the bold central arch—750 feet span—over an eighth of a mile. This is the longest span ever contemplated, and its construction will necessitate the most careful labor and no small outlay of money. In order to accomplish this single portion of the work alone two great caissons will have to be sunk in over 100 feet of water, and this can only be done by coffer-dams and special contrivances in their completeness yet unknown to engineering. The current at the points where these piers will rest is very strong, coming through the Dardanelles from the Sea of Marmora and rushing to the Black Sea. The two central piers constituting the back-bone of the bridge will be fifty feet thick, of solid granite blocks locked together with iron braces. A side view of this bridge will present below the highest points of the arches an intricate system of reinforce braces. It is in this part of the construction that great ingenuity, nice mathematical calculation, and delicate mechanical skill must be employed. By an invention of Captain Eads a new feature will be introduced, so that a train of cars or any other heavy burden will not superimpose its weight at any one point over which it may be at the moment, but will be distributed throughout the 6,000 feet of the supports, thus practically making it an easy task to build an arch of 750 feet.

This is accomplished by uniting all the main bracing from pier head to pier head, and connecting the minor rods, so that the whole forms a complete system, making one brace dependent on the other. The action of heavy weights, of troops marching to a common step, of rapid locomotion by the cars, is thus instantly communicated through every foot of the supports, and every part is made to do its duty. The magnitude of the undertaking may be understood when it is stated that the main piers will be two hundred and seventy feet high from the foundation to the summit. The aggregate height of the fifteen piers would make a single pier of half a mile in height, or eight times the altitude of the ball on the top of St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

It is estimated that the cost of construction will not exceed \$25,000,000, and the time to complete it six years.—*N. Y. Times.*

TURNING THE TABLES.—There is a story of a noble lord who once gave his friend a golden snuff-box, in the cover of which an ass's head was painted. Not much flattered by this present, and wishing to turn the tables on the author of the joke, the recipient took out the ass and inserted instead the portrait of the lord. The next day at dinner he, as if by accident, put his box on the table. The lord, who wished to amuse his guests at the expense of his friend, made mention of the snuff-box, and aroused the curiosity of those around him. A lady asked to see it. It was passed to her. She opened it and exclaimed, "Perfect! it is a striking likeness. Indeed, my lord, it is one of the best portraits of you that I have ever seen." The lord was naturally much embarrassed at the joke, which he thought was so hard upon him. While he was reflecting upon the offensiveness of it, the lady passed the box to her neighbor, who made similar remarks about it. The box thus went around the table, each one exclaiming upon the resemblance. The nobleman was much astonished at this course of things; but when it came to his turn to look, had to join in the laughter, too, and confess that his friend had got the best of him.

ANOTHER nephew named Ward was playing with a Mexican sixpence, and put it up his nose. He attempted to get it out again, but it worked its way farther in, and gave him a great deal of pain. He went and complained to his father, who held him firmly, and extracted the coin with a pair of pincers. The boy was indignant because his nostril was lacerated, and ran to his mother to tell her of his sufferings. He said:

"Mother, father is getting to be awful mean."

"Mean, child! What are you talking about?"

"Yes, I say mean, and I stick to it. He tore my nose all to pieces because he was afraid he would lose that sixpence! I wouldn't be so mean for anything!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

## Science.

The protective value of trees in thunder storms was considered by M. Du Moncel in a paper lately communicated to the Paris Academy of Sciences. Trees, he said, were all conductors of electricity, their conductivity increasing with the quantity of liquid they contained. An ordinary house, however, offered from sixteen to twenty times as much resistance to the transmission of electricity as an ordinary tree, and therefore the tree might be considered a protection to the house if it equalled or exceeded the house in height. On the other hand, when a house is wet by rain its electrical conductivity is so much augmented that the author thought the protective value of the tree might then depend solely upon its excess in elevation over the housetop. Although trees may thus shelter houses to some extent it is very dangerous for individuals to take refuge under a tree in a thunder shower, as has been repeatedly demonstrated by many of the numerous lightning accidents this summer.

Dr. Elliott Cones, of the United States Army, desires medical officers in the military service, and other persons who may be interested in zoology, to cooperate with him in preparing a history of North American animals belonging to the mammalia. His circular, which is issued from the surgeon-general's office, suggests that observers should make out lists of the animals found in specified localities, with particulars as to the number of each species, when they come and go, and the places they frequent. Information is especially wanted in respect to many species which are small and obscure, and observers are asked to direct their attention to the habits of squirrels, hares, rats, mice, moles, weasels, gophers and bats. Almost any intelligent person who is interested in natural history, and resides in the country, can add to the sum of scientific knowledge by aiding in this work.

Some experiments lately recorded in France contradict the prevalent opinion that copper when taken into the system with food is highly poisonous. These experiments were made upon dogs, which could take as much as two drachms of metallic copper, or its oxides, a day, without prejudicial effects. "In many instances," says the report, "the animals gained in weight. Small doses of the acetate, such as may be found in food that has remained for twenty-four hours in a copper vessel that is not enameled, do not produce any of those violent effects in dogs that are usually attributed to them in the case of man." However, we do not think too much care can be taken to keep copper out of food intended for human consumption.

Mr. Henry Gillman writes from Waldo, Florida, to the *Naturalist*, that the beautiful and varied lizards, so numerous in that State, have the chameleon-like capacity of changing color, in spite of anything that has been said to the contrary. He asserts that they possess the power in a remarkable degree, and describes a lizard which was of a yellowish-brown hue when upon the ground, but assumed the dull gray color of a fence rail when gliding along it, and changed to an olive, and then a bright emerald green, as it passed under the foliage of those colors. When this lizard returned to the ground its original yellowish-brown was restored.

Some cartridges on a table in an apartment in Paris were exploded recently by the concentrated rays of the sun falling upon them through a window glass, in which a peculiar formation, described as an eye, made a burning lens. The London scientific journal, *Nature*, says that similar accidents are commoner than we suppose. In Algeria, forests are sometimes set on fire by the concentration of the solar rays through drops of rain-water on the leaves; while in Europe, the beams passing through the panes of stationary railway carriages occasionally ignite the dried plants or leaves near the track.

One hundred and seven photographs were taken in the Arctic regions by the recent British expedition, and about fifty sets of these pictures have been prepared for distribution to foreign governments and institutions, so it is quite probable that some of them will come to this country. They include views of the Palaeo-arctic Sea, and of the cliff of pure coal, twenty-five feet thick, which was discovered near the winter quarters of one of the ships. This coal is particularly important in relation to Captain H. W.gate's proposed colony near the North Pole.

A staff surgeon of the British Army, Dr. Joseph J. Pope, read a paper on clothing before the Domestic Economy Congress, lately held at Birmingham, in which he maintained that white clothing would really be the warmest in winter, having due regard to the conducting power and thickness of the material of which it is made. He thought that people had been led to wear dark clothes principally from motives of economy in the use of soap and water.

The fourth comet detected by astronomers this year is that which bears the name of the late Professor D'Arrest, of Leipsic, who originally discovered it on June 27, 1851. Its period of revolution around the sun is about six years and a half, and it is the faintest periodical comet known, being so dim that observers failed to find it at its return in 1864. It was first seen this year on the 8th of July, by M. Coggia, of Marseilles.

AND NOW COMES the honest historian and declares that Brigham Young did not have a good-looking wife in the lot. Nineteen—and not one handsome one!

Dutch Bulbs.

There are few ornaments of the flower bed or of the winter window so easily managed and so deservedly popular as the various Dutch bulbs, and as this is the best time to prepare for planting them, we will have a few words to say as to their management.

And first as to out of door planting. The spot chosen for the bed should be sheltered from the cold winds of spring, so that the first warm, sunny days in March may bring up the Crocuses and Snowdrops in a joyous promise of coming spring.

Most of the smaller bulbs will do best by planting them in little clumps or clusters about two inches apart each way. The snowdrop and crocus and scilla will thrive in this manner, and give a much better effect to the garden than when scattered about too much; and, moreover, are less likely to be damaged by careless cultivation of the garden than when isolated.

These small bulbs will need to be set only an inch or two below the surface, and if it is desired to bring them up very early they may be covered in November with six or eight inches of leaves and evergreen boughs to prevent the ground from freezing deeply, and by raking off this covering in March they will astonish you some fine morning with their jolly little heads peeping up through the very snow.

After the bulbs are done flowering they should be left undisturbed as long as the foliage is green; when this turns yellow and drops down they may be dug up and dried in a shady place and then stowed away in paper bags or in drawers to be planted the next fall. The place occupied by them in the garden may be replaced by bedding plants of various kinds, such as verbenas, geraniums, heliotropes, &c., and if it is necessary to plant out these bedding plants before the bulbs are ready to be removed, they can be placed in spots between the clumps of bulbs without disturbing them until they are ripe; the bulbs will ripen before the bedding plants make much growth, and the garden will thus keep up a constant appearance of life and beauty.

The Hyacinth—This universal favorite comes a little later than the snowdrop and crocus, but is perhaps the most elegant and beautiful of all the bulbs. There are many colors and varieties too numerous to mention here, but no collection should be without the beautiful feather hyacinth.

For Window Gardening, however, the snowdrop and crocus, the hyacinth and the cyclamen are especially adapted. They should be planted now in pots of about six inches in diameter, several bulbs in a pot if small; they should be watered and set away in a cool cellar until they begin to show signs of growth; they must make roots first and then they can be safely brought into the light and warmth of a common house room and forced into flower; if they can conveniently be placed in a sleeping room at first where it does not freeze and where the temperature is about 40 degrees to 60 degrees, they will come forward more healthily than if brought at once into a sitting-room with a dry heat of 70 degrees or 75 degrees. Keep them cool and moist and you will not fail to be rewarded with beautiful clusters of well formed flowers.

The Anemone is later, and a little too delicate to endure our winters without careful covering; its rare beauty will, however, well repay the needful trouble of covering it in November with a good mulch of leaves or evergreen boughs.

The Tulip has its place in the garden in giving brilliant masses of gorgeous color. The flowers are too coarse and the colors too raw and crude to be very useful in the bouquet or the drawing-room, its odor, too, is not agreeable—it is perfectly hardy and comes just after the hyacinth in May.

The Scilla is one of the most lovely of all the bulbous flowers and is perfectly hardy. The Lily of the Valley is perhaps the most deservedly and universally popular of all the bulbs. The purity of its white flowers, the rare delicacy and grace of its habit, and its most delicious fragrance combine to make it an appropriate bridal ornament, for which purpose it is used almost as much as the Orange flower. The skillful florists force it into flower at all times in winter, but its management when forced is rather too difficult for success in the window of a common house.

Bulbs that have been forced are hardly worth saving for replanting, but can be made to bear an inferior crop of flowers by allowing them to remain in the pots till after the leaves drop and then taking them out and keeping them dry till the next fall. The Cyclamen needs a little different treatment. The pots should be plunged out of doors in May, and the bulbs repotted in fresh earth in fall; or the bulbs can be taken out of the pots and planted in the garden and repotted in fall. This is one of the most beautiful and lovely of all the winter flowers that can be raised in the house.

The bulbs are excellent plants for house culture; they will endure the dry heat and dust of an ordinary parlor better than most other plants, and are not infested by insects.

A Great Loss to France.

The announcement of the death of Thiers was startling in its suddenness. Though already an octogenarian, so wonderful was his vitality that he might reasonably have been expected to live for ten years more. His death, in the maturity of his powers, with every faculty alert and vigorous, is a great loss to the world, and may prove a great calamity to France.

Louis Adolphe Thiers was born at Marseilles in 1797, of bourgeois parentage. He at first intended to enter the army, but on the death of Napoleon I. his friends selected for him the profession of an advocate, and he was sent to the Academy of Aix. After a brilliant career as a student he was admitted to the bar in 1820, and began the practice of law in Paris. Meeting with little success, he soon turned his attention to journalism, becoming a contributor to *Le Constitutionnel*. His political articles in this journal attracted the favorable notice of Talleyrand, and not long after a wealthy admirer purchased for him a share in the proprietorship of the paper.

In 1833 he made his appearance in the world of letters by publishing his *Histoire de la Revolution Francaise*—a work which at once attained a great and deserved popularity. During the whole of his busy life he was continually publishing pamphlets and bulky volumes, sufficient in themselves to have occupied the entire time of a man of ordinary industry. His *Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire* is the most elaborate of these works.

But Thiers was not the man to choose the quiet of an author's life. He took a prominent part with Lafayette and others in the *coup d'etat* which overthrew Charles X., and became Minister of the Interior under Louis Philippe, and afterwards Minister of Commerce and Public Works. His energy and executive power were marvellous, and fresh life was infused into every department with which he was connected. In 1836 he became Premier, but was soon forced to resign, only to be recalled again in a few months. It was a critical time. The King was unpopular and his throne unstable, but with strange faculty he refused heartily to support the only man who could have saved his government. Thiers again resigned, and resumed his literary labors.

After the overthrow of Louis Philippe in 1848, Thiers opposed Louis Napoleon's rise to power, and became so odious to the latter that he was arrested at the *coup d'etat* by which the President of the Republic made himself the Emperor Napoleon III. He was soon released, and after a few years' retirement made his appearance in the *Corps Legislatif* as the leader of a powerful opposition. His services to France as President of the Republic, after Napoleon's disastrous war with Germany, are too recent to need comment.

Thiers's well known preferences were of a limited monarchy, like that of the Orleans princes. But though a sincere monarchist, he was above all things else a patriot. This is the key to a political history which would otherwise seem to be that of a mere trimmer. France was his idol, and for France he was monarchist, imperialist, and republican by turns. During the last years of his life he accepted the Republic in good faith as probably the best possible government for his country in its present condition. And probably there was no other man in all France to whom so many eyes were turned, and in whom so many firmly trusted.

With little danger of exaggeration, Thiers might one week ago have been pronounced the greatest man in France, if not in Europe. Others there were in the Academy, of which he was a member, who had won greater laurels in literature; there were men who had far outstripped him at the bar; who had surpassed him as an orator; who wielded greater influence over the destinies of Europe. But in the combination of the man of letters and the man of affairs— as historian, lawyer, orator, statesman—there was not a man in all France, there were few in all Europe, who could be called his peer. When we add to this that his integrity was never called in question even by his enemies, and that he was a man of estimable private qualities, what wonder that he filled so many high posts in the State, and filled them with such honor to himself and such lasting benefit to his country? What wonder that all turned to him after the overthrow of the Commune, as the only man who could create a new future for France? What wonder that during the present troubles, arising from President McMahon's arbitrary and revolutionary measures, the hopes of Republican France were centered in him!

The death of a leader in the very midst of the shock of battle is always disheartening. The loss of such a leader is almost equivalent to a defeat. Thiers was unquestionably the chief obstacle to the *coup d'etat* which there seems good reason to believe the Marshal-President is meditating. The Republicans are numerically strong, but they lack a head. Gambetta, though for a year or two he has sobered wonderfully, is too erratic; he has not yet demonstrated his capacity as a leader, or prove that he would be a safe leader, if a capable one. There are trying days for France in the near future—days in which she will need all the wisdom, coolness, integrity and patriotism of a Thiers. It is in view of this fact that we say the death of her greatest man may prove to be not only a great loss but a great calamity.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle*.

BIGHAM YOUNG left several tons of widows. One of his wives was a Teuton.

Putting a Bull to the Test.

They had a discussion over at Miller's the other day about bulls. Mr. Miller said that it was all nonsense to talk about a bull being excited and made furious by a red rag. He said he had an ugly-tempered Devon bull over in the field who would take it like a lamb if you would stake the flags of all the nations in his face. Dr. Robinson said that Miller wasn't try it, and Miller bet Robinson that he would. So Miller went into the house and loaded himself up with a red flannel undershirt, and we all walked out to the field. The bull was there, looking as calm as a summer morning. Miller climbed the fence, and went toward the animal, keeping the shirt behind him. As he came close to the bull he suddenly produced the shirt, and flirited it in the bull's face. The beast jumped back a yard or two in astonishment, and kept his eye on Miller, while Miller waved the old vermilion garment vigorously. Then the bull shook his head several times, as if he declined to have anything to do with the business; and Miller turned toward us and put his thumb to his nose and wiggled his fingers; while he was making this signal of victory, an idea seemed to strike the bull. He put his head down and moved swiftly forward. Miller at first thought there had been an earthquake. He was hurled up twenty feet, and when he struck the ground he made another ascension. Upon his descent he thought the would try to run, but a Devon short-horn was inserted in his trousers, and again he went up high enough to make a bird's-eye view of the surrounding country. On the twenty-fifth descent he fell on the other side of the fence from the bull, and we picked him up. His clothes were in ribbons. His nose was furled and bloody, and his mouth was full of grass and mud.

We asked him how he felt; but he said nothing. We inquired concerning the condition of his bones, but he made no reply. We asked if his views about bulls had undergone any change, but he walked silently along. We wanted to know how he enjoyed the scenery the last time he went up, but he would not say. He merely went into the house, filled up both barrels of his gun with old nails, and screws, and scraps of iron, and then he went out to interview that bull. The animal was a corpse in ten minutes, and then Miller peeled his undershirt and went up stairs to bed.

We know what his views are now, although he doesn't express them freely.—*Maz Adler*.

CHILDREN who have been the pets of the house are almost invariably afflicted with jealousy at the advent of a new baby. A lady asked a little boy under these circumstances how he liked his little sister. "I don't think she agrees with me," he replied.

"Why don't she agree with you?" "I don't know," he said, "but I couldn't bear to see mother kiss her."

NEARLY one-half of the voters in Georgia consist of colored people, and yet not a single colored man, in the whole state, is a member of the Constitutional Convention now in session.

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"PACIFIC ELASTIC TRUSS." \$2—TWO DOLLARS WILL BUY this new invention, which is GUARANTEED SUPERIOR to any other sold by the so-called California Elastic Truss Co., or MONEY REFUNDED. PACIFIC ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 622 Sacramento Street, San Francisco.

CAMERON HOUSE, 519 Sacramento St., cor. Leidesdorff, San Francisco.

L. H. BAILEY, FOR FIFTEEN YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Ironing Hotel, Fortunate House, San Francisco, has leased the above House, and having put the same in good order and repair, will be happy to see his old customers, and will endeavor to make them at home, as at his former location.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 234 and 236 Kearny St., San Francisco. \$1.50 and \$2.00 PER DAY. H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Hypo Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be waiting at the leading to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, SAN FRANCISCO. JOHN KELLY, JR., FOR 26 YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Ironing Hotel, Fortunate House, San Francisco, is now connected only with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, on Montgomery Ave. and Kearny St., S. F. The Commercial is a first-class and comfortable hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities at low rates. Free coach and carriages from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

THE PAPER WAREHOUSE OF THE PACIFIC COAST. A. D. REMINGTON & CO., Successors to F. M. Spaulding & Co. Nos. 411, 413 and 415 Sansome Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. A. D. REMINGTON, New York. F. M. SPALDING, Manager. F. W. ALBRIGHT, San Francisco.

All grades of Book, News, Flat, Writing, Poster, Manila and Straw Paper. Good stock of every description.

WHOLESALE Paper and Stationery Warehouse. JNO. G. HODGE & CO., 227, 229 and 231 Sansome St., San Francisco.

Always on hand a very large stock.

BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, School Books, Flat Caps, Sewing Machines, Sewing, Book, Manila and Straw Wrapping, Paper, Paper, Paper, etc., etc.

GLOBE WASHBOARDS. NEW ARTICLES. FINEST TO THE OLD STYLE. We also have Washboards, Jugs, etc.

CALIFORNIA WASHBOARDS! Of Superior Quality and Price as the inferior article.

HUNTINGTON, HOPKINS & CO., MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS, Junction Beach and Market Streets, San Francisco.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH. \$2 per gallon. T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

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

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

A New Deal.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13, 1877.

To the Country Dealers of the Pacific Coast: GENTLEMEN—For several months I have been selling my pure COMPRESSED COFFEE to the trade through a general agency and jobbers, involving two immediate profits before the goods reached the distributing trade. Under ordinary circumstances this plan would have been without serious objection, but where so much competition in the way of adulterated coffee has to be met, I find that much against my inclination I shall have to deal directly with the country trade in order to get my superior product into general consumption. By limiting the example of some others, I could easily afford to sell "coffee" at as low prices, as could be named, but my ambition is to build a reputation on purity and excellence alone.

My PURE COMPRESSED COFFEE is in no sense an extract or preparation from coffee, but simply the best coffee, carefully selected, roasted, ground and compressed after a formula which at once fixes and permanently retains all its exhilarating and refreshing qualities, among which are caffeine, its volatile oils and aromatic acids, which lose nearly if not quite all their virtues before they reach the table of the consumer, in any of the old methods of preparing coffee for immediate use. This fact is well understood by experienced coffee men, and to supply the unavoidable deficiencies, chicory, stale bread, rye, certain barks and other foreign substances have been added in the way of adulteration, until now the people scarcely know what pure coffee is. And with the belief that dealers and the best class of consumers will welcome and sustain me in my efforts to supply a pure, wholesome and delicious article, I now offer it direct to the retail dealers at 25 cents a pound cash, no charge for cartage. This coffee is an equal mixture of the very best Java and Costa Rica, and is put up in handsome style, under the brand of "MOCHA QUALITY," and those who once use it will call for no other. It is pure, rich, delicious and wholesome, and always secures uniform excellence in the coffee made from it. Send six dollars and fifty cents for a sample box of 20 pounds, and give your customers something for which they will thank you.

Address: A. P. ADAMS, Cor. Fremont and Mission Sts., San Francisco.

DR. GUNN'S Aromatic Elixir BITTERS.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION and a score of ills arising from irregular action of the liver. These Bitters are pleasant to the taste and should be used in all cases of Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Bile, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Humors of the Blood and Piles.

Ask your Druggist for them and take nothing else. A. VAN ALSTINE & CO., Proprietors and Manufacturers, 214 Brannan Place, above the Plaza, San Francisco.

3000 Engravings; 1840 Pages Quarto. 10,000 Words and Meanings not in other Dictionaries. FOUR PAGES COLORED PLATES. INVALUABLE IN ANY FAMILY, AND IN ANY SCHOOL.

More than 20,000 copies have been placed in the public schools of the United States. Recommended by State Superintendents of Schools in 30 different States.

The sale of Webster's Dictionaries is 20 times as great as the sale of any other series of Dictionaries. Contains 3000 Illustrations, nearly three times as many as any other Dictionary.

Published by G. & C. WELLES, Springfield, Mass.

DR. L. J. CZAPKY'S Medical Institute, 209 KEARNY ST., San Francisco. ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF ALL SPECIAL and Chronic Diseases, as also all Female Complaints and Diseases of the Nervous System.

The immense destruction of human life annually from Chronic and Difficult Diseases, caused this old and reliable Institute to be established first in Philadelphia, Penn., in 1850, and afterwards in San Francisco, Cal., in 1854, as a private Hospital, in order to afford the afflicted the best Medical and Surgical treatment for the above and all other affections and complaints. Permanent and quick cures at reasonable charges.

Consultations at the Institute or by letter free. Medicines sent by express. Address, L. J. CZAPKY, M. D., 209 Kearny Street San Francisco.

200 BEAUTIFUL BIRCHWOOD PIANOS OF best quality, guaranteed for six years, at the low rate of \$250 each. 100,000 pieces of Sheet Music, 50,000 copies of songs. Also the celebrated ANSELL PIANOS, the best in use. Catalogue free. 100,000 copies at half price.

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THE best work ever done in lithography given Medicines sent by express. Address, L. J. CZAPKY, M. D., 209 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

# PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

**Our Authorized Agents.**  
 CROSBY & LOPEZ, Seattle, W. T.  
 G. F. RAYMOND, Seattle, W. T.  
 W. M. RORTER and E. L. Rose, Port Townsend.  
 COL. ENOCH MAY, Olympia, W. T.  
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 W. H. PUFFER, Seattle, W. T.  
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 T. N. HIBBEN & CO., Victoria, B. C.

## 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 post-office address we will mail, post-paid, five copies of the paper every year for \$2.50. 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 getter up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1877.

## OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

At a meeting, held last Friday afternoon, for the purpose of electing a school director, and at which Dr. H. C. Willison was chosen to fill the vacancy, there were principles and prospects involved which merit discussion. The meeting was very largely attended; so much so that surprise was generally expressed. This surprise was not because of our citizens becoming thoroughly roused upon the subject of our educational interests, but that personal jealousies and interests should call forth so much extra exertion.

There seems to be not so much in the way of objection to the person chosen—as he may prove a very efficient officer—as in deprecation of the causes which led to the choice. That Mr. Tibbals is one of our heaviest taxpayers, a public spirited man, and one deeply desirous of an upward movement in conducting and maintaining our public schools, and that his exertions heretofore, in favor of establishing a first-class graded school at this point, entitled him to consideration, no one could deny. That the interest manifested was indicative of anything but a healthy state of affairs was evidenced by the fact that several persons who were not entitled to vote, were coaxed to attend the meeting and exercise that privilege. We do not know how these persons voted, and it matters little, but that many of them had no real interest in the matter and took part because a personal interest was gotten up, is quite evident.

Appropriate remarks were made in the open meeting, by each of the two candidates, to a few of which we desire to call especial attention. Mr. Tibbals stated that according to previous computation, not less than six thousand dollars had been paid out annually in cash, from this town for several years, in sending pupils abroad to obtain such school privileges as might very easily be obtained at home if the matter were taken properly in hand; that we want an academy established here, supplied with professional teachers from the normal schools, or at least, teachers who are thoroughly competent to successfully conduct such an institution, and that the money paid out to schools abroad would not only be kept at home, but thousands of dollars would annually be disbursed at this place in consequence of children being sent here from surrounding counties.

There are many potent arguments which might be produced in favor of establishing such a school at this point, prominent among which is the fact that the location would be a central one for every county along the lower part of the Sound, and also that competent medical men have pronounced the location the healthiest in the Territory. The immense advantages to be derived from such an institution, even in a business point of view, cannot be estimated in bare calculations of dollars and cents, and they can only be faintly conceived of by comparison. However it may be profitable to refer to the signal success of similar enterprises. At Olympia a successful academy, and one highly profitable as well as creditable to the town is in operation, and bids fair to rank among the best schools on the Coast. It is owned by a joint stock company, who purchased land, erected a suitable building, fixed rates of tuition and started into business, employing as principal a young man whose success has been as marked as his energy and ability. The district school money is applied in defraying such a percentage as it will cover, of the tuition of pupils residing in the district who are entitled to such money; all pupils from a distance of course paying full price. In regard to pecuniary interests, we may say that Union Academy is one of the main

factors in supporting the town of Olympia.

Enough may be gleaned from the foregoing to give force to the statement that such an institution can be made largely subservient to the best interests of Port Townsend in the future. It remains but for our citizens to decide. Who will make the first move? We do not object to Prof. Huffman, or what he has done in the past, but he will no doubt freely admit that the school building is not such an edifice as a growing town might be proud of; that the school is not provided with such an outfit of instruments, necessary to proper illustration of many studies, as is indispensable to the successful working of a high school, and that the very best of teachers for the intermediate and primary departments ought to be employed.

## STABS IN THE BACK.

It is a noticeable and deplorable feature of American journalism, that no sooner does any individual rise to prominence in public life, than he is made the target—no matter how worthy he may be—for all sorts of innuendoes and newspaper criticisms which usually give out the impression, without making any direct assertions, that there is something radically wrong in his official acts. These libellous and insinuating thrusts can generally be traced to some political schemer, whose itching palms are second in importance only to his wonderfully zealous determination to "see fair play."

When Governor Ferry recently nominated for re-election, Hon. Francis Tarbell, and Hon. Jno. R. Wheat, to the offices of Territorial Treasurer and Auditor, respectively, the Olympia "Standard"—a rank and file Democratic paper—refers to them in a most insinuating manner, and also reflects upon the motives which actuated the Governor. The "Transcript"—a morose and vindictive organ which comes nearer answering to the description of a "sorehead" than any other character—also volunteers its dig by publishing similar sentiments. There is nothing uncommon in either of these attacks, and the same unfairness which is the distinguishing feature of either of them may frequently be noted in similar ones. This unfairness consists in giving out impressions that something is radically wrong, without specifying anything in particular.

Agreeable to the policy of the Hayes administration, if Messrs. Tarbell and Wheat, have faithfully and honestly performed the duties of their offices, they are entitled to re-election. If they have not, then let the "Standard" and "Transcript" expressly specify wherein such failures have occurred, in order that the accused ones can be convicted, if guilty, or vindicated if wrongfully accused. We are no more willing than our cotemporaries to have unworthy Territorial officers; but as these gentlemen have hitherto shown themselves competent and desirable officers, we would suggest that they be convicted before receiving sentence.

**AUGRAN STABLES.**—The Olympia "Transcript," with the air of a little boy "left out in the cold," applies this term to certain official positions in Port Townsend, and prophetically suggests the possibility of a "clearing out" being necessary. We are authorized to state that the implied charges, concerning irregularities in the Custom House are simply false; that the officials are not afraid of any honorable investigation, and we heard the wish earnestly expressed that an inquiry would be made most thoroughly in the matter referred to concerning the ship Brown Brothers, upon the arrival of that vessel at Boston. Nothing is objected to except the shy and cautiously worded emanations from these "snakes in the grass."

**REFUSED.**—We received a lengthy document this week, from an ex-prisoner of the County, who deems himself wronged to a serious extent. The article was refused publication in this paper, because certain accusations, therein contained, against a few of the Jefferson County officials and prominent members of the legal profession, were found to be unreasonably supported, and savoring of a malicious character. An offer of liberal remuneration did not increase the temptation to give it publicity. When we are satisfied that anyone deserves censure, it will come speedily enough.

Dr. Locke, dentist, of Seattle will be in Port Gamble from about the 15th inst. to the 20th.

## DEPARTURE OF THE LACKAWANNA.

The Lackawanna, Capt. McCann, U. S. N. Commanding, left this harbor at daylight on Sunday morning, the 4th inst. for San Francisco, and Mare Island, where she will undergo some slight repairs and then probably cruise for a few months along the Southern coast of California. During the time the ship has been in port, her crew who have been well taught in Infantry practice, have on several occasions been on shore for the purpose of drilling. The exact military precision of all their movements would do credit to veterans in the army. The sailors did so admirably, that many people supposed they were really soldiers. The only soldiers on board were a corporal's guard of marines who performed police duty on ship board, and did not parade on shore.

The whole of the ship's company, captain, officers and crew, have enjoyed themselves very much during their stay in our harbor, and regretted leaving. It is the general impression of them all that the ship will visit Puget Sound early next Summer, and particularly, as the Navy Department is adopting the practice of the English Admiralty rules of sending the men-of-war vessels, which have been stationed in hot climates, to the cool regions of the north. This is the reason why the English vessels are ordered from the South seas, and China, and East Indian waters to Esquimaux, and the same argument will hold good for our naval vessels being sent to Puget Sound, instead of rotting at Mare Island. The practice of sending naval vessels north for sanitary purposes, has already commenced on the Atlantic, and we hope that the visit of the Lackawanna will inaugurate the custom on Puget Sound. Should she come here again as expected, it is probable that the present crew will be mostly exchanged for sailors who have been on some of the stations in hot climates.

## DENTAL NOTICE.

D. LOCKE, M. D., Dentist, of Seattle, will remain in Port Townsend one week on business in his line.

Those who desire good, solid metal fillings, and plates which will fit, are invited to call.

As I will visit this place at intervals, my work shall be made satisfactory in price and workmanship. Prices always moderate.

Old plates made to fit. Office at Central Hotel.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Divine service will be held in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M. Ladies sewing circle on Tuesday afternoon and evening. Prayer meeting and Bible study at 7 1/2 o'clock on Wednesday evening.

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

There will be preaching in the M. E. church on Sunday next, morning and evening, by Rev. John Parsons, the pastor. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings, and class and teachers' meetings on Saturday evenings.

## To the Public.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That the partnership heretofore existing between Thomas Jackman and Laurence Smith, in the People's Market, under the firm name of T. Jackman & Co., is now dissolved. The business at the old stand will be continued by Laurence Smith and George Bickley, under the firm name of Smith & Bickley.

THOMAS JACKMAN, LAURENCE SMITH.  
 Dated Nov. 6, 1877.

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

IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS' clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to repairing and cleaning. Terms moderate. Has constantly on hand a lot of fine French cloths and Cassimeres, Oregon and Mission Cassimeres, from which parties can select for themselves.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to. Parties wishing to buy the best Sewing Machine should call on John P. Peterson, Port Townsend, and examine the New White. Mr. Peterson will be pleased to show all about the machine and give full instructions free. Every machine warranted to please.

JOHN P. PETERSON,  
 Agent, Port Townsend.  
 SAM'L HILL, 19 Montgomery st.,  
 San Francisco, Genl. Ag't Pacific coast.

## 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 and 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, counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan.

DANIEL E. GAGE, 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 complaint filed 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 filed therein within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but within the Third Judicial District, within thirty days; or, if served out of said District, then within sixty days—on 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 causes 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, altogether of the reasonable value of five hundred and one and 58-100 dollars, gold coin. Second. Upon an order drawn upon defendant and accepted by him, by one Heber Basile, 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 Hartson 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 11 4-5 tons of hay, or thereabouts, purchased by defendant of one Edward McAlpine, on or about the month of April A. D. 1877, 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 cost of said 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 prayed for in said complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. E. LEWIS, Judge of said District Court, and the seal of said Court, this 25th day of August, A. D. 1877, 9:30 P. M.

32-61 JAMES SEAVEY, 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.**

## Bankruptcy Notice.

IN the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory.  
 In the matter of the estate of THOMAS CRANEY, bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

To the Creditors of the above named Bankrupt:  
 I HEREBY GIVE YOU NOTICE, THAT I have filed my final accounts as assignee of the estate of Thomas Craney, bankrupt, in said Court, and that on the 29th day of November A. D. 1877, at Port Townsend, I shall apply to said Court, for settlement of my said accounts, and for my discharge from all liability as assignee of said estate in accordance with the provision of the twenty-eighth section of the Bankrupt act of March 3, 1867.  
 S. D. HOWE, Assignee.  
 Port Townsend, October 29, 1877.  
**American Ship Ventus.**  
 NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE undersigned Agents for the above named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
 WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents.  
 JAMES S. THEOBALD, Master.  
 Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

DIED.—At Port Townsend, Oct. 31st, Arthur Wiggins, aged about 41 years. Deceased was born and brought up in the city of Bangor, Maine, where he has numerous friends and relations still living. He came to Puget Sound when quite a young man; and at the time of his death had resided here many years, during a large portion of which time he was in the employ of S. L. Mastick & Co., at their saw mill on Port Discovery Bay. The family, of which he was a member ranked among the first for respectability and honorable position. In Bangor, his father having occupied various positions of public trust, among which was that of Mayor. Mr. Wiggins was, when he came to this Territory, a young man of marked ability, well educated and promising. He rose rapidly in the estimation of his employers, and, had not a foolish weakness and desire to drown sorrow led him to seek oblivion in "the intoxicating bowl," he might to-day have occupied an enviable, social and business position. 'Tis said the blighting of early prospects, in which Cupid was more than ordinarily active, served as the motor power to drag its victim down to an untimely and unhonored end. His was one of those keenly sensitive natures which, embodying a bright intellect with unusual potent capacities, under proper and fortunate direction, would have attained the goal of a lofty ambition. But ah, how frequently are such brilliant qualities found in natures which break down and succumb to what they accept as the inexorable fiat of unrelenting fate, and, in obedience to the rule that those who have firthest to fall, plunge deepest, rush down to their doom with the rapidity of time! Over the weakness and follies of the life just closed by this stray from the ranks of nature's noblemen, let us in pity draw the veil of charity; or, if they rise in spite of a willing disposition to blot them from memory's tablet, let the warning which they sound in our ears be one of sufficient power to guide us out of similar dangers.

Of all the words, in language or in deed, the saddest are, "It might have been." The funeral on Friday last, was largely attended by friends of the departed one, who assembled to pay the last sad tributes of respect to fallen worth. May his ashes rest in peace, and the God who dealt so beautifully look with pitying eye upon infirmities that were his!

MORE PRISONERS.—On Tuesday evening of this week, Mr. Ike Cormick, formerly jailor of this place, arrived with four prisoners from Port Gamble. It seems they were sailors on board the bark Brier Home; and, in attempting to desert her, were caught by the night watchman at the Port Gamble Mill, on Monday night, having all their clothes and baggage in a boat belonging to the Puget Mill Co. They were immediately arrested and examined before a Justice of the Peace, on a charge of grand larceny. The result of the trial was that they were committed to close confinement until the next sitting of the District Court at Seattle, and were ordered to be brought here for safe-keeping. So our jail, by this incident, is the lodging place of a few more boarders.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS have been going on this week in the way of reconstructing sidewalks. This time in front of the Washington Market and Mr. Vetter's shoe store. This calls to mind the fact that on account of a loose plank in the sidewalk in front of our Auditor's office, the writer came nearly having to sue the town for damages incident to breaking a leg, a few evenings since. Our town authorities ought to look to these things a little more carefully!

THE schooner Mary Parker took a lot of goods this week, from the stores of Mr. Chas. G. Bartlett and Mr. Chas. Eisenbels, to Oak Harbor, Whidby Island. They are for Mr. G. W. Morse, of that place, who is starting into business on an extensive scale. His aim will be not only to supply farmers on the island, but also loggers and mill men, having arranged to furnish hay, food, grain, etc., at low prices.

RETURNED.—Mr. Henry Maryott, of the Washington Market, returned from Dugulla Bay, Whidby Island, with the schooner Mary Parker, arriving early on Sunday morning. Mr. Maryott had been absent nearly two weeks, but gave evidence that he had not been idle, as he returned with 35 head of young best cattle, and about 75 tons of freight, consisting of farm produce.

THE mail schooner Winfred, Capt. Gilbert, did not arrive at this place on her last trip until Wednesday morning. Calm weather was the cause of the delay. Go to the Washington Market for fine three-pound head of cabbage.

HOMES FOR ALL.—How often we hear these words used in connection with a general statement made to immigrants, about our Territory; yet seldom are there any specifications by which the new comers can seek out at once desirable locations! So they arrive upon our shores without any definite idea of the location, character and distinguishing features of our farming land; without anything, save a vague, dreamy supposition that all they have to do is to make known their wishes in order to become large landed proprietors in the most fertile regions on the face of the globe. Is it any wonder that many of them are seriously disappointed, and return to their Eastern homes completely disgusted with the mis-representing accounts which they have seen in newspapers? A few days ago, Mr. Jno. P. Ryan, brother of our old friend R. E. Ryan, Esq., of Port Discovery, came to Port Townsend, and brought some valuable information concerning the valley just above the head of Port Discovery Bay, where he, with others has taken a claim. He says that there are about half a dozen actual settlers in the valley; that they have a wagon road partially opened nearly five miles back from the salt water, which road they expect to get graded before next spring, and that there will be an effort made next summer to establish a school. There are also, he thinks, in that section of country, homes for fifty families, upon good bottom land sparsely timbered with Alder, Maple, and underbrush. The soil is a dark loam on a clay subsoil, and will raise anything which the climate of the Territory will allow. He doesn't believe the settlers, already located there, have any use for new neighbors, who expect to grow suddenly rich, or moderately so without labor; but if they are badly in need of homes, and are willing to work for them, there is no excuse for leaving with the whining assertion that the good land is all taken.

ON Tuesday evening the following officers were installed in Jefferson lodge, No. 12, I. O. G. T., by Mr. Jas. Seavey, L. D.: W. C. T., Thos. Drummond; W. V. T., Sister Amy Harned; W. Sect., Don Parrish; W. Treas. Sister S. H. Hill; W. F. Sect., Hiram Parrish; W. Chap., Rev. Jno. Parsons; W. M., H. L. Tibbals, Jr.; W. I. G., Jas. Stockand; W. O. G., Peter Stockand.

We received a pleasant call this week from Mr. G. W. Morse, of Oak Harbor, Island county. This gentleman will succeed Mr. F. N. Marsh, in the dry-goods and grocery business at the above named place. He reports matters quiet in his section, except that a lively interest is being taken in securing regular mail service on the Oak Harbor route.

SHAVE SHIRT.—Mr. Joseph de Barrows, of the Central Hotel barber shop, thinks he is none the less competent to give satisfaction to the public because he is a new comer. Call around, gents, and arrange your toilet in regular metropolitan style.

READ "Solo's" sonnet in to-day's paper. This young gentleman certainly has a fertile brain replete with the brightest imagery. He will, no doubt, with cultivation become a voluminous writer. The friends of Mr. D. C. Wickham formerly of this town, will be pleased to learn that he is doing a prosperous business at New Hampton, Orange county, New York.

ON Wednesday morning the schooner Mist arrived from Victoria, having taken a load of farm produce over from Dungeness. She will be kept busy at that work for some time.

REV. Jno. Parsons preached in Chinaman last Sunday, to a congregation of over two hundred men leaving ridden over six miles to church. Pretty good.

THE Albany "Observer" doesn't want any trouble with other newspapers, yet it begins in the first weekly issue to "kick back" in true spiteful style.

AS intended visit to the lower part of Whidby Island last week was prevented. So our subscribers down there will excuse our non-appearance.

THE County Commissioners, after transacting their usual business this week, adjourned to hold an "extra session" on the 15th inst.

"WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary," etc., why not? Particulars next week.

OPEN Temperance meeting at the Good Templars' Hall this evening.

COUNTY Commissioners' meeting this week.

STORMY weather the past week. PREPARE now for the holidays. THANKSGIVING day is coming. FEED your poultry well. Fill your woodshed for winter.

REPORT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—The following is the report prepared by Prof. A. R. Hoffman, Principal of our public schools, for the month ending Nov. 21:

Table with columns: DEPARTMENTS, No. present, No. pupils, etc. Rows include Primary, Intermediate, High School, and Total.

READ Mr. Vincent's new business card in this week's ARGUS. Just received a lot of Eastwick Morris & Co's maps of Puget Sound and vicinity.

MARKET REPORT.

MONEY MARKET. PORTLAND.—Legal Tenders, 96 1/2 buying, 97 1/2 selling. Gold in New York 103. Coin exchange on San Francisco, 1/2 per cent. premium. Currency, 1-2 per cent. premium. Coin on New York, 3/4 per cent. Brokers are buying silver at 3-1/2 discount, selling 4-1-2.

Table for Port Townsend, W. T. listing prices for Flour, Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, Onions, Barley, Bran, Hay, Timothy seed, Tea, Sugar, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Hams, Beef, Mutton, Chickens.

Table for Portland Market listing prices for Wheat, Flour, Barley, Beans, Hams, Coffee, Butter, Cheese, Hides, Tallow, Hops.

Table for San Francisco Market listing prices for Flour, Wheat, Barley, Beans, Oats, Hay, Potatoes, Butter, Beef, Mutton, Pork.

New Barber Shop. AT CENTRAL HOTEL, Joseph de Barrows. Shaving, Hair Cutting, and Coloring, done in style.

U. S. Restaurant and Hotel (Next door to Louis Schurs.) ALEX VINCENT, Proprietor. WATER ST., PORT TOWNSEND. Good accommodations at CASH RATES.

A Card. ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME WILL please come and settle their bills before the 15th of this month, or I will expose them by giving their accounts to an attorney for collection. C. LOUIS SCHUR. Port Townsend, Nov. 6, 1877.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE West Shore AN ILLUSTRATED PAPER PUBLISHED at Portland, Oregon, and now in its third successful year. It is devoted to literature in general and the resources of Oregon and Washington Territory in particular.

THE WEST SHORE is popular. It has a larger circulation than any other publication in the Pacific Northwest. L. SAMUEL, Publisher, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Estate of Caleb Miller, DECEASED. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned administrator of the above named estate, of the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within one year from the date of this notice, to the undersigned, at his place of residence at Oak Harbor, Island county, W. T.

Wheat, Potatoes, SHINGLES, DOGFISH, SEAL OIL, DRESSED DEER & ELK SKINS. For sale by 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. ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

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

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

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Chil. Ship Erminia Alvarez. BRIT. BARK EGREMONT CASTLE. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., AGENTS. LEFEVE DE ROCHEHANT. Port Townsend, Sept. 24, 1877.

Guat. 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. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., AGENTS. J. DAM, Master. Port Townsend, Oct. 9, 1877.

Bark Fred. P. Litchfield. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. S. C. SPALDING, Master. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., AGENTS. Port Townsend, Oct. 24, 1877.

Brit. Bark Brier Holme. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW. JOHN JOHNSTON, Master. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., AGENTS. Port Townsend, Oct. 24, 1877.

Guat. 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. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., AGENTS. J. JURGENSEN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 4, 1877.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT 6bbbs Rosendale Cement And 3 barrels Ground Yellow Chrome. In quantities to suit. Apply to ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

THE SLOOP KIDDER COMPLETE, AND WELL FOUND WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c. Apply to ROTHSCCHILD & CO. FOR SALE Three Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart. ROTHSCCHILD & CO'S.

### Nature's Nobleman.

Tell me not that he is a poor man,  
That his dress is coarse and bare,  
Tell me not that his daily portion  
Is a workman's scanty fare.  
Tell me not his birth is humble,  
That his parentage is low,  
Is he honest in his actions?  
That is all I wish to know.  
Is his word to be relied on?  
Was his character no blame?  
Then I care not whence his birthplace,  
Then I care not whence he came.  
Would he from an unjust action  
Turn away with scornful eye?  
Would he, than defraud another,  
Sooner on the scaffold die?  
Would he spend his hard gained earnings  
On a brother in distress?  
Would he succor the afflicted,  
And the weak ones' wrongs redress?  
Then he is a man deserving  
Of my love and my esteem,  
And I care not what his birthplace  
To the eyes of man may seem.  
Let it be a low-built shanty,  
Let it be a clay-built cot,  
Let it be the City Hospital,  
In my eyes it matters not.  
And if others will disown him,  
As inferior to their caste,  
Let them do it. I'll befriend him  
As a brother to the last.

### "La Belle France."

It is no wonder that Frenchmen delight in the above affectionate compliment to their land. The exclamation of a stranger will most naturally be, "How pretty!" Greater solidity, broader enterprise, wider knowledge, may be found elsewhere; but for neat arrangements pleasing to the eye, and for graceful and even picturesque grouping, there is nothing to rival France. Already in some of our American cities we have taken a leaf out of the Gallic book. The removal of the black and repellent railings from parks and squares, the construction, and even the name, "Boulevards," the furnishing of seats in open places of resort, and the introduction of the finest flowers to the gaze of the poorest of the people—these are points in which London, New York, and other great capitals, wisely imitate Paris. It is not, surely, an unlikely thing that eyes habituated to freshness, order and beauty in the streets, will more readily crave it in the home than will those whose doors open on unsightly heaps of dirt, or piles of decaying rubbish.

The features of Paris have been so often described that it is useless to dwell on them. The only objects that strike one unpleasantly are the Hotel de Ville and the Tuileries, in ruins, a new street to run in front of the latter, of which the only portion undestroyed is that which the late emperor had restored for the Prince Imperial, which still stands—a hopeless omen to the minds of the Bonapartists of the restoration of the family to power. There are the same clean streets, the same level drives, the same rivulets of clear water each morning flowing down what is no longer a "gutter" (Salt Lake City has a like arrangement), the same clean-looking working people in the blue blouses, and the same courteous civility as of old. Your coachman, starting in the evening, finds himself without a match to light his lamps; he stops at a stand, asks for one and receives it with as much polite ceremony as if giver and receiver were duke. It is a little matter, but it is one in which the Anglo-Saxons have something to learn.

The features of rural scenery in France have been less noticed than the attractions of Paris. Indeed French country life is hardly known at all to mere tourists, who pass hastily from great city to great city, many never stopping after they have quitted the capital. In contrast with English and American fields, there are practically no fences. Multitudinous farms lie alongside, with their crops disposed in narrow ribbons of wheat, oats, sainfoin, potatoes, turnips, hemp, and, in the South, vines, with no boundary that catches the eye. The variety of color is great, and the effect to the eye is pleasing, but the arrangement suggests the smallness of the farms and the multiplicity of proprietors. Machinery does little, the hand does most. In a ride of nine hours by rail, in harvest, only one reaping-machine was seen. One consequence of this arrangement is the utilization of every foot of the soil. Earl Russell once described Irish fences as earthen fortifications, along the road tops of which a carriage might be driven. There is an improvement in this respect, but there is room for more. No such waste occurs here. A man's wheat drops its heavy heads over the carrots of his neighbor, without a bit of unsightly or useless soil between.

The absence of cattle from the fields is a less agreeable feature. From Paris to Dijon, a run of over three hundred miles, in only two instances were cattle seen feeding. One could understand the heavy back-loads of grass, vine-leaves, and the like, being carried home by the women, who certainly take their full share, apparently, in the labor of the field. The cattle have to be provided for in their sheds. In a few cases flocks of sheep were seen in patches from which the crop had been removed, a man on one side, and a dog on the other defending the crops from them. Poor things! they looked embarrassed and uncomfortable, very like a company of Saxons making believe to be at their ease in the dreary interval that precedes a public dinner. One would rather see them ranging freely over the green expanse, as on the Eng-

lish downs, or the Scottish moors. If they think at all in France, they no doubt feel that, like bipeds in many places, "they are governed too much."

One misses also the birds which give so much pleasure in an English landscape. Even a solemn and reverend crow in his spotless black, or a pair of magpies with their look of self-satisfied impudence, one prefers to the total absence of birds. Under the impression that they were mischievous, the departments once set a premium on the heads of small birds, and their extermination was effected. Then it was found out, too late, that in obtaining their "board" the feathered visitors paid for their "lodging" by destroying the insects. But the evil was done; and it is easier to drive a good thing away than to win it back. As we send cheese, bacon, preserved fruits, and have begun to send iron, beef, and cotton prints, to Europe, so by and by we may be able to export our surplus sparrows. The days in which safety could only be had in towns are recalled to one's mind by the arrangements of life over much of France. One does not see small farm-houses in the middle of the farms. The people live in towns and villages. The eye ranges over miles of country, tilled as we have described it, without a dwelling. The social qualities of the people probably contribute to this plan, which in its turn gives a certain "town" character to all the people. There is no room for the awkward boorishness which grows up in the isolation of English farming-life. The thrift which must be exercised, in order to win moderate comfort, is everywhere apparent. The tall poplars, by far the most abundant tree, one finds stripped annually of their branches, apparently for fuel, and that coal-dust which every wind scatters around Pittsburgh, and so many other American centres of coal and iron-working, is here collected, compressed into huge bricks, or handsome round masses, and piled up for use at railway stations, with as much elegance and order as if the heaps were on exhibition. Of course, all Englishmen and Americans have learned from infancy upward their own immense superiority to the poor creatures who cannot speak English, and only babble in French; but a candid person will be compelled to admit, notwithstanding, that in matters of courtesy, taste, thrift, order, and arrangement, our Gallic friends can teach us something.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

### After the Battle of Plevna.

At 3 in the afternoon, after leaving Sistova, I was resting near one of these natural fountains, when a long line of ambulance wagons, enshrouded in dense clouds of dust, appeared over a hill in the distance. As the head of the line reached us and halted by the fountain, I learned of the heavy battle fought the day before in front of the Turkish fortifications around Plevna. The ambulance wagons gradually gathered, until the large space around the spring of cool water was covered with these conveyances, filled with human beings mangled in every conceivable form, who gasped for a drop of water. Some could not drink, as the attempts to swallow brought gushes of blood from gaping wounds in the throat and chest, which prevented them from cooling their parched tongues covered with the horrible dust which rose at the slightest movement upon the roads. Weary with this sorrowful scene, I mounted my horse and pushed on. A short distance from the fountain I encountered a second ambulance train loaded like its predecessor. For two hours they continued to pass me, and then came still longer trains of country passport carts, loaded with the less severe cases, intermixed with an apparently endless stream of ammunition wagons, surplus baggage carts, and camp equipages, until finally the road became completely blocked by the indiscriminate mass of horses, carts, wagons and mangled humanity, streaming toward Sistova. I was compelled to lead my horse to a hillock by the roadside and wait for an opportunity to pass on, as well as to allow my wagon to come up. For more than an hour I stood there watching the passage of this motley caravan, and beheld hundreds of gallant fellows roll by in open, springless carts, with a blazing sun pouring down upon their bloodstained forms, with choking clouds of dust parching their burning throats and settling in masses upon their agonizing countenances, until they ceased to look like human faces. While waiting for the road to be cleared, we were often asked if there were no troops coming to the rescue, and many were the bitter comments made on the folly of dashing those brave fellows against the vastly superior Moslem force, strongly entrenched on the height before Plevna. One officer who was badly wounded had led the extreme advance in the assault on the Turkish intrenchment. He had penetrated far into the Moslem lines, and said if he had been properly supported they could have carried the positions; but the column was not strong enough, from want of troops or generalship, and the Turks, finding this out, turned upon them and drove them back with fearful loss. "Not more than half of that column came back," was the mournful close of the wounded officer's statement. I learned here that the battle of the previous day had lasted from morning until night, the Russian attack being made on both wings of the Turkish lines under the command of Gen. Krudener, who led the right in person, while the Russian left was commanded by Gen. Prince Schakoffski. "We could not do anything with them; they were too strong for us," was the universal remark of officers and soldiers, and their cruel wounds told how wrathfully they had endeavored to carry out the senseless orders to carry Plevna by storm.

The above quotation really tells the story of the battle. The immense num-

bers of ammunition and transport wagons suggested momentarily a Russian retreat; but the absence of artillery refuted this idea, and I saw that the ammunition wagons were empty, and were evidently going for supplies, while the other wagons contained the tent and camp equipment of the dead and wounded, which were no longer needed at the front. While I was waiting at this place a poor fellow died in one of the wagons, and was buried by the roadside. At last, after the stream had been passing me for four hours, I was enabled to pursue my journey, and a short distance from my halting-place I came upon a mournful scene. The dead body of another Russian soldier lay beside an open grave by the roadside, while a party of Bulgarians were saying their funeral service.

Leaving this funeral group, I soon came upon an officer in command of the escort of the immense trains I had encountered on the roads. He said their losses had been terrific before Plevna, and that during the whole operations around that place they had probably lost 10,000 men killed, wounded, sick and prisoners. This number, of course, includes the 2,000 previously telegraphed to you from Bucharest as the results of the fighting of the 19th, 20th, and 21st of July. I believe the number to be about correct, judging from the wounded that I saw, and more especially by the thousands of knapsacks I met going to the rear, and which had belonged to the men put hors de combat before Plevna. After leaving this escort I passed through a valley containing about twenty ancient mounds, some of which had been opened in former days. They are probably burial places, constructed after some great battle of ancient times, as they could not be intended for any purposes of defense or for watchtowers down in this deep valley.—*Plevna Correspondence of the London Times.*

### A Warning to Advertisers.

The insanity of Dr. I. C. Ayer, of Lowell, affords a terrible warning to advertisers. Here was a man engaged in the manufacture of a pill, not differing much from a hundred other pills that may be obtained at any drug store. In an unguarded moment he made up his mind that he would advertise, not in the piecemeal style of the ordinary dealer, but in a comprehensive sort of way, by which he could reach every possible purchaser of pills. He started with the idea of devoting half of his profits each year to advertising. The result might have been foreseen. He accumulated money so rapidly that he did not know what to do with it. When he had rolled together fifteen million dollars, and had vainly endeavored to find some outlet for his ever-increasing profits, his mind gave way under the absorbing cares of his vast business, and he is now a patient at an asylum for the insane. How easily this calamity might have been averted. If he had stuck to the conservative methods of many of our merchants and refrained from advertising, he might have been passing quietly through bankruptcy now instead of being loaded down with his uncounted millions. It is a dangerous experiment for a man who does not want to become rich to advertise. Or if he advertises at all he must advertise grudgingly and at long intervals, lest his profits should grow out of all proportion to his requirements, and he should find himself burdened with wealth. Advertising, conducted on the principle of devoting half the profits of a business to it, we repeat, a dangerous experiment. It precipitates a fortune upon the advertiser so suddenly that the chances are even that he will not know what to do with his money.—*Utica Observer.*

### Alive, Yet Officially Dead.

An illustration of the injury which, under the French laws, may be inflicted upon an innocent man by the loss of his certificate of birth is afforded in the case of Alfred Loichot, who, at the age of 21, left Montbelliard, his native place, to serve his time in the army. At the expiration of his period of service he did not—his parents having died in the meantime—return to Montbelliard, but followed his trade as a watchmaker in various places. A short time back, having become engaged to be married, he determined to go there and obtain the necessary papers, but on applying at the Mayor's office, he was told that it would be useless giving him his certificate of birth, as in the archives was contained the certificate of his death at the Tonlon galleys in 1871. Loichot found, upon further inquiry, that all his former acquaintances believed that he had been condemned to penal servitude for murder, and had died at the galleys, and he failed to understand how the error could have arisen until he remembered that while in garrison at Besancon his money, watch and papers had been stolen. The thief had availed himself of the papers to pass himself off as Alfred Loichot, and having committed some fresh offences, was sent to the galleys. He died while undergoing his term of imprisonment, and hence arose the mistake. Alfred Loichot has been compelled to apply to the civil tribunal at Toulon for a correction of the error, and for the removal of his name from the death register, and the judgment in which sentence was passed upon the usurper of his name.

A learned sergeant was once accused of having disgraced the bar by taking silver from a client, the etiquette of the profession requiring that his fee should be in gold. "I took silver," he replied, "because I could not get gold; but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world, and I hope you do not call that disgracing the profession."

### An Unrecorded Hero.

HOW BLODGET CAPTURED THE RED COATS ON THE WAY TO TICONDEROGA.

We have all read of the intrepid courage of the "Green Mountain Boys" at the time of the revolutionary war, and the usual supposition is that all those of a patriotic spirit were to be found in the ranks of the American army, but many a brave man, perhaps by the force of circumstances, was obliged to tarry at home.

At the time the following incident occurred, the British were in full possession of Ticonderoga, and the towns for many miles around were subjected to the lawless depredations of the "red coats," which aroused the just indignation of all who favored the "patriotic cause." But as a little free speech often deprived a man of liberty, it was thought best (using a homely expression) to "grin and bear it."

One day a company of British soldiers, numbering about twenty, in passing through the town at Cornwall, Vt., lingered around long enough to place a certain mark on the house of every person suspected or known to favor the patriots, that others of the "King's Own" who should follow after would know by this mystic sign where to find friend or foe.

Now this raised the ire of one man in particular, who determined to circumvent them by a little plot he had formed in his own mind. So, taking the British officer aside and speaking in a cautious manner, this person (Blodget by name) said, "Say, now, be you goin' to Ticonderogue?" but without waiting for a reply, continued, "for if you be, me and some of my neighbors want to go 'long with ye. We've been waiting for some chance like this for a long time, and if you'll just march out of town, so as not to excite suspicion, you see, and will wait for us at a certain spot I can tell ye of, why I'll see the other men and we'll join there. What say you?"

Now the army, both on the American and British side, was always willing to take new recruits whenever offered, and as this man's story seemed plausible enough, the British captain willingly acceded to the proposal of Blodget, who thereupon proceeded to appoint a rendezvous which was where the public highway or road was cut through a ledge of limestone rock, forming a wall some ten feet high on either side, on top of which was a stunted growth of trees. Blodget, requested the officer to wait there a certain length of time, and they would make all expedition in joining him.

As soon as Blodget saw the soldiers out of sight, he hastily mounted his horse and started out to inform his good "Whig" neighbors of his intentions. It needed but a few words in those days to arouse a person's patriotism, so each man, taking down his trusty firelock, or old fusée, with no military outfit, except the three-cornered hat of (Gen.) Blodget, which he fortunately discovered in some old resting-place, they proceeded by a much shorter route to the point of rendezvous, so that they had time to secrete themselves among the bushes at the farther end of the limestone pass before the Britishers came up. According to "Morse's History," published some sixty years ago, military tactics in these days were not by any means perfect; even Gen. Putnam overpowered by strategy rather than numbers. Soon was heard the tramp, tramp, tramp of the soldiers as they marched into the pass, where they were expecting to halt at the further end and wait for the recruits to join them, but when midway between either opening, with the great rocks, as impenetrable as prison walls, rising on two sides of them, even obstructing the sunlight for a time, they were astonished at hearing a stentorian voice cry "halt!" They stopped, surprised, when the impromptu Gen. Blodget, who had reigned his horse directly in front of the opening, commanded them to lay down their arms and surrender. At first the officer attempted to parley, but Blodget knew it would not do to give time to consider the position, so he began in a loud voice, amid a great flourish of arms (in the background), "First platoon, rise and—." But there was no necessity for him to add "fire!" as the captain (supposing themselves surrounded by a large body of American soldiers) by a sign gave the order to understand that he would surrender. Then Blodget ordered the twenty men to walk off a few paces, stack their arms, and fall back again. Having done so, he ordered five of his own company to take possession of them, as the five were all the men he could muster. Strange as it may appear, they really marched the twenty as prisoners of war, not to Ticonderoga, but to Gen. Stark, then at Bennington.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Union.*

JAKE was heard calling across the fence to his neighbor's son, a colored youth, who goes to school at the Atlanta University:

"Look hyar, boy, you goes ter school, don't yer?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy.

"Gittin' eddykashun, ain't yer?"

"Yes, sir."

"Larnin' 'rithmetick and figgerin' on a slate, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it don't take two whole days to make a hour, does it?"

"W'y, no!" exclaimed the boy.

"You was gwine ter bring dat hatchet back in an hour, warn't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"An' it's bin two days sense yer borrowed it. Now what good's eddykashun gwine to do you thick-skulled niggers when yer go to school a whole year and den can't tell how long it takes to fetch back a hatchet?"

"Yes, sir."

Soon or late love is his own avenger.

### Rules for Bathing.

Whether in bath-tub, river or ocean, bathing should be accompanied only by pleasurable sensations. The whole body should be kept aglow. If any shiverings or chilly sensations are experienced, either you are not well, the water is not of the right temperature, or you are bathing too long. At all events, such feelings are nature's warning that you should at once leave the water and give yourself a thorough rubbing with a coarse towel. Bathing, especially swimming, necessitates great muscular activity, therefore in order that digestion may not be interfered with, at least one hour, and better still, two, or three, should elapse between a hearty meal and bathing. It is easily seen that eleven in the forenoon, four in the afternoon, and just before retiring at night, are the best times for bathing.

Some like a cold dash on rising in the morning. Very few, comparatively, can stand such a shock to their nervous systems. Let those who enjoy it, and experience a glow during the operation, continue the practice; but let them be careful how they urge its adoption upon those whose nerves possess a less degree of resistance.

Any one desiring to acquire the habit of a cold bath every morning should begin the custom in the warm weather, continuing it during the winter, and not commence it in the latter season.

If you are perspiring from walking, rowing or other exercise, as you reach the place of bathing, do not (as some advise) sit down on the bank to cool off before entering the water. Doff your clothes and dash in as soon as possible, only being careful to keep up the exercise without intermission after you are in the water. In this way you continue the glow which you experienced from the previous exercise.

Ten or at longest fifteen minutes in the water should suffice for the strongest aqueously inclined urkin. Strive always to leave the water before you feel chilly or certainly at the first approach of any such sensation, and continue or rekindle the glow by a vigorous rubbing with a coarse towel.

Turkish superstition says, wet your head thoroughly upon entering the bath; we say, do it to prevent rush of blood to the brain, which event may cause death.

Finally, as bathing, apparently, a simple process, is not without its dangers, we would warn all boys not to begin the practice too early in the season, or to repeat it too often daily. Many have found an early grave by over-indulgence, while others have endured long years of suffering from the obscure effects of excessive bathing. No physician should consider it below his calling to give specific direction to all seeking his advice as to when and how long they should bathe.

HOME QUARRELS.—A house divided against itself shall not stand, saith Scripture, and there are no truer words. At home there should be peace and unity, though all the world is at war. Those bound by the ties of kindred should uphold each other, and bear with each other's foibles, and hide them from strangers' eyes. Those who dwell under the same home roof must fight under one flag or be defeated. Policy, if not good feeling, should bind together the members of one household.

Bad as it is to quarrel with one's neighbors, people may do that and yet have some bright spots in their lives, if they shut their doors on their quarrels, and find within only partisans and sympathizers; but when brothers and sisters, parents and children, and, worst of all, husbands and wives begin to disagree, spat, snarl, abuse each other, and finally come to open quarreling, those who dwell under that unhappy roof know beforehand the tortures of the lost. There is nothing on earth so near Heaven as a happy home—so like perdition as an unhappy one.—*M. K. D., in New York Ledger.*

MEANING OF AMEN.—A correspondent writing from Danon, Ill., sends the following account of a boy's attempt at defining:

During the last winter there was a religious interest at Varna, Ill. The pastor of the Methodist church, the Rev. Mr. Demming, was in the habit of holding a daily children's meeting, at which the boys and girls stopped for a few moments on their way from school. In order to interest and instruct children, the pastor presented a variety of topics. One day he asked the meaning of "Amen." No one answered.

"You have often," said the clergyman, "heard the brethren say 'amen amen!' while some one was praying. What did they mean? If any one knows, let him hold up his hand."

Up jumped a little fellow, too eager to answer to wait for recognition.

"I know," he called out. "It means hurry up and get through."

There was an audible smile, and many of the elders, we have no doubt, felt that the definition would be very useful if it could be generally accepted, and "amen" used to shorten long prayers.—*Youth's Companion.*

GOD respecteth not the arithmetic of our prayers, how many they are; nor the rhetoric of our prayers, how long they are; nor the music of our prayers, how melodious they are; nor the logic of our prayers, how methodical they are—but the divinity of our prayers, how heart-sprung they are. Not gifts, but graces prevail in prayer.—*Trapp.*

CONSCIENCE is a clock, which in one man strikes aloud and gives warning, in another the hands point silently to a figure but strike not; meantime, hours pass away, and death hastens, and after death comes judgment.

Fun and Sentiment.

MR. HAM proposes to start a weekly paper in Milledgeville, Ga. It should come out every Fry-day.—Ex.

LITTLE things should not be despised. The little toe is the smallest on the foot, but it always has the largest corn.—Oll City Call.

ATHLETIC sports for ladies: jumping at conclusions; walking around a subject; running through a novel; skipping full descriptions.

THE fashionable male shirt collar is gradually decreasing in height. A young man can now pass under a telegraph wire without ducking his head.

It is discovered again by several papers that our system of government is not a failure. This thing must be patented.—Rochester Democrat.

"THAT was very greedy of you, Tommy, to eat your little sister's share of the cake." "You told me, ma, that I was always to take her part," said Tommy.

EVERYTHING is not in a name. The small paths in Fairmount Park are called foot-paths, while the very large path on the other side of the river is called a tow-path.

"So you like your second wife better than the first?" "Yes," he said, enthusiastically; "she always puts enough starch in my shirts to save me the trouble of scratching my back."

A KENTUCKY editor remarks that ninety nine out of a hundred people make a great mistake when they cut off a dog's tail, in throwing away the wrong end. That's just what's the matter.

ABOUT this time of year the man who has spent a hundred dollars on his garden begins to estimate his onions at two dollars each, in order to make his books balance.—Detroit Free Press.

ST. MARY'S, Ga., is offering land free to all who will settle there permanently. The town is entirely out of debt, and owns a great deal of land, which they offer as an inducement to new comers.

"THE dead march in Saul!" exclaimed a startled old lady on seeing in her paper the title of an old piece of music. "Well, now, I don't believe the dead can march in Saul any more than they can march over in Jersey!"

TIPKINS aroused his wife from a sound sleep the other night, saying that he had seen a ghost in the shape of a donkey. "Oh, let me sleep," was the reply of the irate dame, "and don't be frightened at your own shadow."

A FRENCHMAN, soliciting relief, said gravely to his fair hearer: "Ma'mselle, I never beg, but dat I have von wife with several small family, that is growing very large and nossing to make deir bread out of but the perspiration of my prow."

CONNECTICUT don't like to be behind and don't want to brag on nutmegs and hams, so she eggs on Williamamantic to brag about pigweed, seven feet high. Our alfalfa roots are 24 feet high, down in, and we once saw an oat root six feet long.

"My articles do not receive a very warm reception of late," wrote a lady to the conductor of a monthly magazine: "Our fair correspondent is mistaken;" replied the editor; "they meet with the warmest reception possible. We burn them all."

A Very Little Bank Account.

Among the subscribers to Audubon's magnificent work on ornithology was John Jacob Astor. He was always ready to encourage such works, and he put his name down on Audubon's book for one thousand dollars. During the progress of the work, which proved to be more expensive than had been at first anticipated, Mr. Audubon often found himself obliged to call upon his generous patrons for assistance; but he did not call upon Mr. Astor until the letter-press and the plates had been delivered. When the final delivery had been made, however, he called upon the great merchant for his thousand dollars.

"Ah, Mr. Audubon," said the owner of millions, "you come in a very bad time. Money is scarce and hard, and I have everything snugly and tightly invested." And so the ornithologist called, time after time, and was often put off. It was not because Mr. Astor did not wish to pay, but it was from that strong desire, growing stronger with his years, to keep his property intact and see it increased. When he had paid away a hundred thousand dollars for a really benevolent purpose he felt good, as a man feels good who has got rid of an aching tooth. It was only the wrenching away of the money that hurt him.

At length Audubon called the sixth time. Mr. Astor had commenced to bemoan the low ebb condition of his cash in hand, when he caught a disapproving look from his son William, who happened to be present.

"But," said the old man, after a pause, "I suppose you want your money, and really, I should like to let you have it. I may have a very little in bank—William, have you any money in bank?"

Evidently John Jacob had expected his son only to answer a simple yes; and it may be that William B. thought his father wished to know something of the bank account. At any rate he was just fresh from the cash-on-hand page of the ledger, and he answered:

"Yes, we have a little over a hundred thousand in the Bank of New York; eighty thousand in the City Bank; ninety thousand in the Merchants'; ninety-eight thousand four hundred in—"

"That'll do, William! That'll do! I guess, Mr. Audubon, William can give you a check for the money."—Exchange.

Chicory.

A plant known to commerce by the name of chicory is cultivated extensively in Belgium, France, England, Germany and various other countries of Europe, and also in the United States. It is also called succory. It belongs to the genus *chicorium Intybus*. One species is eaten in Europe as a salad, while the best known variety is used, after the root is roasted and ground, to adulterate coffee.

Chicory was introduced into England by Sir Arthur Young, in the year 1788. He obtained the seed from France. It is, however, only within the past fifty years that it has been extensively raised in Great Britain.

Chicory roots are dried, roasted and ground. They are mixed with cheap coffees at the average rate of about one-half pound of the root to each pound of coffee. Some consumers of chicory are highly impressed with its healthy qualities, and believe that it prevents biliousness. Others think that it adds much to the flavor of coffee.

Chicory is imported into the United States from European countries, to the amount of about fifteen million pounds per annum, and this business is yearly increasing. The root is a narcotic, but it is sometimes mixed with foreign substances that are injurious to health, and in some rare instances have proved destructive to life. The impure condition of the imported article is said to arise from mould, or fungus, which is engendered from its imperfect preparation, or is caused by dampness gathered while in store or in transit.

There are large manufacturing establishments in Europe devoted exclusively to roasting and grinding this article. These establishments are numerous in the Grand Duchy of Brunswick, Mecklenburg, and in many parts of Belgium and Holland. There are said to be two hundred manufacturing of this description in Germany alone. The best foreign chicory is raised in Germany, but is said to lose much of its flavor by a sea-voyage.

In this country chicory is raised quite extensively on Long Island, in New Jersey, and in many of the Western States. The soil best adapted to its cultivation is a sandy loam. On Long Island the product is from two to three thousands (green) per acre greater than that raised in most parts of Europe. It is of a quick growth, but requires plenty of manure and careful husbandry. The domestic article is said to be of a finer flavor, and to possess stronger narcotic properties than the imported. Prime qualities should be free from any rank taste, and of a fresh, bright color.

Its growth is very profitable to farmers, but it greatly impoverishes the land. The drying and preparation of the root for market can only be performed after considerable experience.

There are coffee dealers in this city who use from fifty to seventy-five tons of chicory annually.—N. Y. Mercantile Journal.

How Eggs are Preserved by a New Process.

The egg traffic of this country has risen to an importance which few comprehend. The aggregate transactions in New York city alone must amount to fully \$8,000,000 per annum, and in the United States to \$18,000,000. The perishable nature of eggs has naturally detracted from their value as a standard article of diet. The peculiar excellence of eggs depends on their freshness. But lately the process of crystallizing has been resorted to, and by this process the natural egg is converted into a vitreous substance of a delicate amber tint, in which form it is reduced seven-eighths in bulk compared with barrelled eggs, and retains its properties for years unimpaired in any climate. In this form eggs may be transported, without injury, either to the Equator or the Poles, and at any time can be restored to their original condition by simply adding the water which has been artificially taken away. The chief egg-dessicating companies are in St. Louis and New York. No salt or other extraneous matters are introduced in the process of crystallizing, the product being simply a consolidated mixture of the yolk and albumen. Immense quantities of eggs are preserved in the spring of the year by liming. Thus treated, they are good for every purpose except boiling. It is a common fraud for some dealers to palm off eggs so treated as fresh, so that imposition is easily practiced. In the dessicating process, however, the difference becomes apparent, as from four to five more limed eggs are required to make a pound of eggs crystallized than when fresh are used, and eggs in the least tainted will not crystallize at all.—Sanitarian, New York, October, 1877.

ARARAT AND THE ARK.—The legends of Noah and the Ark still cling to Ararat like its snows. The fissure where, under a snow drift, lie the remains of the ark is pointed out to visitors, and there is a piece of the wood of that vessel preserved in the treasure-house at Etchmidzine. It looks very much like a bit of fossilized or petrified wood. There is only one place in the neighborhood where the olive grows—in a hollow on the lesser mountain; additional proof of the truth of the scriptural account of the Deluge. On the flank of the mountain stood a village, since destroyed by an avalanche or an earthquake, the name of which, Agourri ("He planted the vine"), recalls another incident in the life of Noah.

THE Rochester Democrat thinks Charles Ross was deposited in a Chicago Savings Bank.

HE who walks each day over his estate finds a coin daily.

Anecdote of Paley.

The career of Paley presents an instance of the saving power of a proper word spoken at the proper time.

It is a well known fact that in his earlier days Paley was somewhat wild. Yet, for all this, he held his place at the head of every class of which he was a member, besides rendering assistance to classmates who were not so fortunately endowed by nature. Among his warm and devoted friends was the young and wealthy Viscount R.

One night a party of the students—only a few of the choice spirits—were assembled in Lord R.—'s apartment, where they drank and caroused until a very late hour. On the following morning the Viscount came to Paley's room, and sat down upon the side of the bed, for the latter had not yet arisen.

"Look here, Paley," said he, with solemn earnestness, "I've been giving myself a good deal of trouble this morning on your account. Now I am wealthy, and belong to a wealthy and powerful family; and what I do here don't so much matter. Even if I should go under entirely, there are plenty standing ready to fill my place. But how is it with you? You are poor and have your own way to make in the world. You have it in you to make a leader of men—aye—if you do your best you may mould them to your will. Your friends are even now looking up to you. And yet see how you are wasting not only your time, but your own self! Paley, don't do it any more. At any rate, don't, for Heaven's sake, let me have it on my conscience that I have helped to drag you down!"

Lord R.— went out, and Paley sat up and reflected; and, as he often told to his youthful friends in his later years, from that moment his life entered upon a new course. He gave up all dissipation at once and forever, and went to work to lay deep and strong the foundation of that manhood which was to bless the world.

BULGARIAN ATROCITIES.—The Turkish Government every few days sends to the world a bulletin announcing fearful atrocities by the Russians and Bulgarians. So far as these cases have been investigated, they appear, where substantiated, to have been principally committed by Bulgarians. Our readers will, no doubt, remember the fearful atrocities of last year committed by the Turks upon them. As unfolded in the speeches of Gladstone, and in the details furnished by our own counsel, Schuyler, they were of a character to shock, as they did shock, the civilized world. The immediate result was an indignant protest from the great powers of Europe, which was so far heeded that the atrocities ceased. But the chief actors therein were promoted and honored by the Turkish Government. Now the Turks are getting their own accounts returned upon themselves. Naturally they don't like it, but what else could they expect? It is certainly human nature for the Bulgarian to take revenge when it comes to his hand. Inhuman outrages by either party admit of no justification, but the provocation the Bulgarian has had cannot but be remembered when we are called upon to record with reprobation his deeds of vengeance. As far as the Russians are concerned, the Cossack is hardly a match even yet for the Bashi Bazouk in the outrage business.—Detroit Free Press.

Shutting out the Enemy. It is better to shut out the enemy, Disease, than to battle with him after he has entered the fortress of the body. Therefore, if health is endangered by hurtful influences, such as malarious atmosphere, unhealthy occupations, sedentary pursuits, and those which necessitate undue physical or mental strain or exposure in rough weather, it is the part of wisdom to protect it by the use of a reliable preventive. No article sold, advertised or prescribed is so well adapted for this purpose as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an agreeable and efficacious tonic, recommended by physicians as a medicinal stimulant and corrective, botanic in its derivation, and having for its spirituous basis old rye of the purest quality, which preserves in an undecoloring form the potent vegetable juices and extracts combined with it. Fortified with this benign preventive, the system may bid defiance to disease, no matter how unfavorable the conditions.

Leaf's & Co.'s California Yeast Cakes. Wherever these Yeast Cakes have been used they have given perfect satisfaction. We warrant them to do all that the circular or printed directions claim for them. They received the premium at the last State Fair over all competitors. The grains and vegetables from which these Cakes are made are selected with the greatest care, and being manufactured at Sacramento, we shall always furnish them fresh. From recent discovery in their preparation, Mr. Leaf has been enabled to quicken the action of the yeast growth so as very greatly to add to their convenience, and making them a better substitute for the Vienna Yeast than any yet introduced to public favor. They are intended to take the place very largely of Yeast Powders, and at the same time to add to the flavor of all articles in which they are used. Adams, McNeil & Co., Sacramento, Cal.

FARMER'S GUIDE BOOK TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—A handsome 26-page Monthly, containing map of Pacific Coast, list of farms for sale, statistics, and information to settlers. Published by General Land Agency of California, 405 California street, San Francisco. Price, 15 cents per copy; \$1.00 per year.

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Now fresh on the market, and only goods of the kind manufactured on the coast. For Light Bread, Light Biscuits, Buns, Ho. rolls, Hot Cakes, Doughnuts; in fact this article cannot be excelled. It is used in any capacity where good yeast is required. Manufactured by F. M. LEEF & CO., Sacramento City, Cal. For Sale by Wholesale and Retail Grocers generally. Retail price, per package, 25 cents. Samples sent free by mail.

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LOCAL NEWS.

**REDUCTION OF FARE.**—We are authorized to state that the P. M. S. S. Co. vessels have been reduced to \$12 cabin and \$5 steerage for passengers from Seattle, Tacoma and Olympia to San Francisco, and \$20 and \$10 from Port Townsend. Attention has recently been called to the discrimination in prices against Port Townsend, in a way calculated to create a wrong impression regarding the Agent, upon whose shoulders many insist upon laying the responsibility for every action of the company, upon the Sound. The facts are that the O. S. N. Co. has been selling tickets, through agents, at every point on the Sound above Seattle, for the remarkable low sum of \$14 for cabin fare to San Francisco, allowing passengers to cross on the railroad from Tacoma, or Tenino, to Portland. In order to compete with this opposition, the P. M. S. S. Co telegraphed from San Francisco for their Agent at this place to advertise prices as above. He did his duty, simply by complying with their wishes. They did not recognize any necessity for reducing the fare from this place; first, because opposition on the other route did not reach this point, and further, they considered \$20 cheap enough, being really less than the cost for traveling the other way where extra money for meals, beds, &c., is not included in passage money.

**THE Pacific Mail Steamship Alaska,** W. B. Seabury Commanding, sailed from San Francisco on Tuesday, Oct. 30th at 1:30, having on board 44 cabin and 29 steerage passengers, 34 pkgs. mails, 2 pkgs. treasurer, and 4,866 pkgs. of assorted mdse., 321 tons arrived in Esquimalt harbor Nov. 2d, at 4 p. m., 74½ hours from San Francisco. Passengers for Port Townsend: Dr. Chas. McQuistim, L. T. Seavey, Henry Brown. For Seattle: Edward Allen, Richard Duxley, James Culross, Jacob R. Olson, Mrs. E. Cady and 2 children, Hon. Mrs. Jacobs and 4 children, Mrs. McGrain and child, Mrs. Perrings and child, John Carlin and wife and 4 children, F. Campbell, C. G. True, J. McNaught, R. W. J. Hunt, C. W. Smith, John E. Carr, and 15 others. Merchandise for Port Townsend 307 pkgs. 17 tons. For Seattle, 2,133 pkgs. 110 tons. Tacoma, 313 pkgs. 15 tons. Olympia, 133 pkgs. 13 tons.

**SPLENDID.**—Those who attended the opera last night unanimously expressed themselves agreeably disappointed with the entertainment. The attendance was quite large. An unfortunate disadvantage was that the ceiling of the room was too low to allow the music to have a pleasing effect. This did not afford the troupe an opportunity to do themselves justice. The acting was splendid, all the characters being carried out in good style. Applause was frequent and hearty, especially when "Ju-le-a" displayed extra humorous talent. To "Martha," however, more praise is due, as the character which she represented was more difficult.

William P. Ross, ex-chief of the Cherokee nation, says that there is not a fraction of the Indians in favor of a territorial government. He would like to have the western part of Indian Territory bought by the Government and set aside for the accommodation of the savage Indians soon possibly to be transferred thither.

**DENTISTRY.**—Many will be glad to learn that Dr. Ledyard intends spending his annual vacations in this region, since finding such demand here for his services. He is now returning to Whidby Island and La Conner, to fill appointments, while en route to his home in San Jose, Cal.

The friends and relatives of Mr. Louis Seavey, son of our respected townsman, Mr. Jas. Seavey, were pleased to greet that young man to-day when he came ashore from the Alaska. A short vacation is the cause of his welcome visit home.

**SUSPENDED.**—We are informed that the logging camp Port Discovery Mill Co. has been carrying on in Dungeness for the past season, is to suspend operations this evening. It will not resume work, we are told, until next spring.

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

**Eastern Answer.**—I take the present opportunity to send you these lines simply to give you warning, that a calamity may be averted, which I fear is about to fall upon the unsuspecting heads of some of your most esteemed fellow townsmen. As to the nature of the threatened calamity it embraces the annihilation of the Custom House, and all those that are not opposed to it. The cause of my fears was the remarks overheard from one whose influence, no doubt, is unbounded, and whose wrath should be appeased before it is too late. "I have got them," he says. "I will fix them." Then comes about the Custom House, and D. C. H. Rothschild & Co. I was about to ask the cause of his ire when, observing a coat-plaster across the bridge of his nose, I settled to my own conclusions, which are that the Custom House (judging from the coat-plaster) is terribly in the way at Port Townsend, and that D. C. H. Rothschild & Co., are doing altogether too large a business for so insignificant a place. So now if D. C. H. Rothschild & Co., will reduce their business to a reasonable size, and the Government will move the Custom House to Seattle, all this trouble can be averted; otherwise it will be war to the knife. I shall be around to attend the funeral, should there be one, but my prayer is, that they may survive the shock.

**DEED.**—At Seattle Tuesday, Oct. 30, 1877, Capt. George M. Ross, late of the ship Yosemite. From an elaborate obituary, in the "Dispatch," we glean the following facts: Deceased was born in Guysborough, Nova Scotia, in 1834, and died at the age of 43 years. He had been devoted to a seafaring life for nearly thirty years, eighteen of which were spent on the waters of the Pacific Ocean. He left a little son, about 3 years of age in San Francisco, his wife a pious and consistent member of the M. E. Church, having met her death about 8 months ago, by an accident in falling from a wharf. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. I. Dillon, Pastor of the M. E. Church at Seattle, assisted by Revs. Dan. Bagley and Dr. Lane, on Thursday Nov. 1st, after which the remains were placed on board of the bark Lizzie Williams to be conveyed to San Francisco for interment. Capt. Ross has long been known on the Sound among mill men and shipping masters, and his demise will be felt throughout a large circle of friends.

It is expected that the saw mill at Port Discovery will shut down in about a week, to remain inactive for a short time, awaiting a revival of the lumber business.

FIRST THINGS.

Envelopes were first used in 1838. The first steel pen was made in 1830. The first air-pump was made in 1650. Anesthesia was first discovered in 1844. Balloon ascent was first made in 1783. The first lucifer match was made in 1820. Iron steamship was first built in 1837. Horse railroad was first built in 1826. Entire Hebrew Bible was first printed in 1488. Ships were first "copper-bottomed" in 1830. Coaches were first used in England in 1569. Gold was first discovered in California in 1848. Watches were first made at Nuremberg in 1477. Omnibuses were introduced in New York in 1830. The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652. The first copper-cent was coined in New Haven 1687. Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1837. The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608. Saw-maker's anvil was first brought to America in 1819. The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829. Almanacs were first printed by George Von Purbach in 1460. Chimneys were first introduced in Rome from Padua in 1368. The first printing press was introduced in the United States in 1629. The first steam engine in America was brought from England in 1753. Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century. The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The man who said he was "out on a lark" was really out on a swallow.

What the town boys yearn for is a book entitled "That Ante of Mine."

The issuing day for the Seattle "Tribune" has been changed to Wednesday.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

**Steamship Dakota,** 2100 Tons. H. G. BOHNE, COMMANDER. WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE AFTER MENTIONED:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 30	Aug. 8	Aug. 18
Sept. 10	Aug. 28	Aug. 28
Sept. 20	Sept. 18	Sept. 18
Oct. 30	Oct. 8	Oct. 30
	Oct. 28	Oct. 28

**Steamship City of Panama,** 1500 tons. W. R. SEABURY, COM'DR. WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING DATES:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 10	On arrival.	Aug. 20
Aug. 20	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 20	" "	Sept. 30
Oct. 10	" "	Oct. 20

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 30 and Dec. 30 coming on Sunday; the steamers will sail May 19, June 9, Sept. 29 and Dec. 29.

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

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.

AGENTS FOR Stellacoom Beer, Seattle Beer, and Levy Bro's Soda Water and Root Beer.

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

To the merchants of Port Townsend, we will say that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight bills, for which we certainly expect your patronage, as we have attended to receiving, shipping, and delivering your goods for many years past. We are still prepared to do all your work at fair and reasonable prices. H. L. TIBBALS & CO., Port Townsend, W. T.

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

**No Fraud.** I offer for sale quite a large lot of Wall Paper Cabinet Ware and Fancy Articles, AT COST, as I intend to quit dealing in such goods. A large lot of Pictures and Mouldings for sale at low rates. Geo. Barthrop. Opposite the wharf.

O.F. GERRISH & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OF EXTRA QUALITY.

HARDWARE,

House and Ship Carpenter's Tools, SHIP CHANDLERY,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

WINES,

LIQUORS,

CIGARS, &C., &C.

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Of all Kinds.

AGENTS FOR THE

BUCKEYE

MOWER & REAPER

HAINES' HEADER

Sweepstake Threshers,

SEED-DRILLS

Taylor's Sulky Rakes,

MOLINE PLOWS.

Mitchell's Farm Wagons

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

Lowest Prices

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

To The Public!!

EMPLOY

HAMMOND'S TEAMS

I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL kinds of Teaming. Freight and Lumber of all kinds hauled on the lowest terms, to suit the times. Jobbing done cheaper than ever before in Port Townsend. Large orders for cord-wood at less than former prices.

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

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

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

Freights and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills of each month. T. M. HAMMOND.

N. D. TOBEY,

Ship Wright and Caulker

WATER STREET, Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS,

PAINTS, OILS

STATIONERY, &C.,

Wholesale and Retail, by

N. D. HILL,

Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS.

MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS,

AND TRUSSES;

Patent Medicines of all kinds

GLASS,

PAINTS,

OILS,

AND BRUSHES;

A Large Assortment.

SOAPS,

PERFUMERY,

POMADES,

HAIR OILS,

And all Articles used for the Toilet,

&c., &c., &c.

Quick Sales & Small Profits

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

PIANOS

AND

ORGANS!

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Upright

PIANOS

Church, Hall

Parlor

Organs!

Prices Lower than Ever Before.

PIANOS FROM \$220 TO \$700

ORGANS FROM \$80 TO \$400

All instruments new and fully warranted for six years.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and price list.

CORNISH & CO.,

Washington, N. J.

WASHINGTON

Market

Has been Re-opened

BY H. L. MARYOTT,

And he is now prepared to furnish

Superior Meats &c

To customers who will favor him with their patronage.

All orders filled promptly

GIVE HIM A CALL

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Main Street, Olympia, W. T.

J. G. Sparks, Proprietor.

Dr. T. C. Mackey,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE AT DRUG STORE. W. T.

LA CONNER, - - - - -