

# Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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PORT TOWNSEND W. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1877.

NO. 39.

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

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in advance; six months, \$1.50.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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

Mrs. LAKE.—The Portland "Christian Advocate" says of Mrs. Lake's lecture on Romanism: "We have listened to several of the ablest and best female orators of America, and we do not hesitate to announce to the public that this lady, Mrs. Lake, will not suffer by comparison with any one or all of them. The chasteness of style, and beauty of imagery peculiarly characteristic of Miss Francis E. Willard's addresses and lectures and the resonant, sonorous and profound sentences often heard in Miss Dickinson's last efforts seem naturally to accompany her statements of the important truths that manifestly burden the heart of this wonderful speaker. Her fiery perorations on two or three occasions during the evening nearly brought the audience to their feet as they awarded storms of merited applause. She is to deliver another lecture on Sunday evening at the same place, on "The Three Tyrannies." We pray ardently hope that in her revulsion from Papacy she has not rejected "the Gospel of the blessed God."

**RUSSIA'S DESIGNS ON TURKEY.**—The following extracts from the "Table Talk of Napoleon the First" are extremely interesting at the present moment. "One day," Napoleon said, "I could have shared the same Turkish empire with Russia; we have discussed the question more than once. Constantinople always saved it. This capital was the great embarrassment, the true stumbling block. Russia wanted it, and I could not grant it. It is too precious a key; it alone is worth an empire; whoever possesses it can govern the world." "All the Emperor Alexander's thoughts," said Napoleon at St. Helena, "are directed to the conquest of Turkey. We have had many discussions about it. At first his proposals pleased me because I thought it would enlighten the world to drive those brutes out of Europe. But when I reflected upon its consequences, and saw what a tremendous weight of power it would give to Russia, on account of the number of Greeks in the Turkish dominion who would naturally join the Russians, I refused to consent to it, especially as Alexander wanted Constantinople, which I could not consent to, as it would destroy the equilibrium of power in Europe."

Arguing in favor of continuing the effort to secure the admission of Washington as a State in Walla Walla "Statesmen" presents a review of the rapid progress the Territory is making, and claims there will soon be enough to entitle it to claim admission. The paper referred to estimates the gain of population in the eastern counties at 1,000 a week. It is even said that 100 a day are going into the Palouse country alone. Whether this estimate is too high or not it is certain the gain is rapid, and that the population of that part of the Territory east of the mountains will very soon out number the population of the Sound and Coast counties.

A Grist-mill is about to be erected at Coveland, to be run by tide-water power, which project is giving new impetus to the growth of wheat, plowing for that purpose having already set in. The potato crop on the Island has been more than usually good. In this line a couple of Chinamen have distinguished themselves—one raising as high as 1200 bushels from two acres; the other, 270 from one.—"B. B. Mail."

The "Colonist" thus refers to the historic steamer Beaver: "What have we here—skimming with the grace and swiftness of a sea-bird over the surface of the harbor and making the water boil and surge in her wake in great foam-laden swirls? A strange-looking steam-craft, truly, with rapidly revolving wheels set well forward, and with rakish funnel emitting a volume of intensely black smoke. Friend, that strange looking craft is the Beaver—the pioneer steamer—the first steamer of any class that disturbed the placid waters of the wide expanse of water known as the Pacific Ocean. She was built of live oak just 42 years ago at a Thames shipyard, came around the Horn the same year, and ascended the Columbia river under steam in the spring of 1836, brought the late Sir James Douglas to Vancouver Island to locate and found the future metropolis of British Columbia, and has performed more hard work than any vessel now afloat, and now converted into a tow-boat is as sound as a dollar and in better condition than ever for active service. She has just left the Albion Foundry with a new boiler and modern improvements to her machinery. The live oak timbers and frame of the Beaver are as sound as the day on which they were placed in her hull.

Chief Joseph presented Gen. Miles with his woolen shirt, which was cut by six bullets, and probably was alive with vermin besides.

According to the "Astorian" 18,000 immigrants arrived in Oregon in 1876.

Linn county, Ogn., farmers are the owners of 52,000.

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

### SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

**JEFFERSON COUNTY.**  
Representative.....J. M. E. Atkinson  
Joint Representative.....Wm. Korter  
Counsellor.....J. A. Kuhn  
County Commissioners.....J. A. Kuhn, Geo. W. Harris, J. A. Kuhn  
Judge of Probate.....B. S. Miller  
Sheriff.....C. C. Bartlett  
Treasurer.....C. C. Bartlett  
Auditor.....James Senvey  
Coroner.....James Dolgarino  
Justice of the Peace.....W. H. H. Learned.

**ISLAND COUNTY.**  
NAMES.....OFFICES.....ADDRESSES.  
Eason B. Eley, Representative, Coupeville  
J. A. Kuhn, Joint Counsellor, Port Townsend  
R. C. Hill, County Auditor, Coupeville  
R. C. Hill, Probate Judge, " "  
Chas. C. Terry, Treasurer, " "  
Jas. Watson, Sheriff, " "  
V. Walter, County Com., Oak Harbor  
John Gillespie, County Com., Oak Harbor  
Thos. Craney, U. S. Lady  
E. E. Hickman, Constable, " "  
R. S. Hathaway, Justice, Coveland  
Jerome Eley, Co. Supt. Schools, Oak Harbor

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

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

**SAN JUAN COUNTY.**  
Auditor.....J. H. Bowman  
Treasurer.....Israel Katz  
Sheriff.....W. H. Whitener  
County Commissioners.....G. Brownfield, Wm. Kidder  
Judge of Probate.....H. Peadshaw

### SECRETSOCIET

PORT TOWNSEND, Lodge F. & A. M., meets Wednesday evening on or before full moon.  
STRICT OBSERVANCE Lodge F. & A. M., meets 24 Tuesday evening of each month.  
Mt. BAKER Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening.  
A. H. TUCKER, N. G.

JEFFERSON Lodge I. O. O. T., meets every Friday evening.  
THOS. DRUMMOND, W. C. T.

CHEMAKUM, Tribe of Red Men, meets every Wednesday evening.  
GEO. BARTHROP, Sachem.

CHAMPIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every Monday evening.  
A. BRIGGS, Com.

APPROPRIATELY SAID.—Reader, your first duty is to patronize your live home paper, and your next is to send ten cents for one copy, or \$3 for one year's subscription to the TACOMA HERALD, New Tacoma, W. T. It is a splendid paper, truly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

**New Barber Shop.**  
AT CENTRAL HOTEL,  
Joseph de Barrows.  
Shaving, Hair Cutting, and Color-  
ing, 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.

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

**DALGARDNO'S HOTEL**  
WATER STREET,  
Port Townsend, W. T.  
THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY  
adapted to the accommodation of all  
who desire A RESERVED AND NICE  
PLACE to Board, and especially Families  
and sojourners wishing good rooms.

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

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

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

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

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

**THE SINGER**  
**SEWING MACHINES**  
Great Reduction

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

### Watches! Jewelry!!

**ROMAINE GOLD**, so extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist, Mons. D. Be Laigne, 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 \$100,000 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 in 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.

**50-CENT LOT.**  
One Gents' watch chain retail price, \$1 00  
One pair engraved sleeve buttons, re-  
tail price..... 75  
One stone-set snuff pin, retail price.... 75  
1 set (3) spiral shirt studs " " 50  
1 improve collar button " " 50  
1 heavy wedding ring " " 1 25  
Total.....\$5 00  
For 50 cents we will send above six ar-  
ticles postpaid.

**1.00 LOT.**  
One pair sleeve buttons, stone setting.  
One set (3) spiral shirt studs  
One heavy band engagement ring.  
One set (2) bracelets.  
One ladies' long guard or neck chain.  
One engraved miniature locket, for above.  
One gents' heavy link watch chain.  
One Lake George diamond stud.

**2.00 LOT.**  
One ladies neck chain and charm.  
One ladies heavy guard chain for watch.  
One set pin and ear-rings amethyst.  
One extra fine miniature locket.  
One cameo seal ring.  
One very heavy wedding or engagement  
ring.  
One gents heavy watch chain with charm.  
One pair Pearl inlaid sleeve buttons.  
One pair (two) heavy band bracelets.

**3.00**  
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.

**5 00 LOT.**  
One ladies opera chain, with slide and fas-  
set, (retail price \$5.00).  
One gents' heavy watch chain with curb  
charm, (retail price \$5.00).  
One ladies heavy long neck chain.  
One elegant chased miniature locket for  
above.  
One set cameo medalion pin and ear-drops.  
One pair (2) 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 seal ring.  
One massive band or wedding ring.  
One new "patent" 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 \$5.00 for \$50.00.

**A Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch Free.**  
To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$15.00, we will send FREE one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch, Gents' or Ladies' size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as the \$100.00 gold watch. By mail postpaid \$15.15. 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, \$7.00 or \$8.00 with a Heavy Gents' Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain with slide and tassel.

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 prices.

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-  
terns. Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or refund money.  
Send money by P. 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.  
95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. 35

**ARGUS JOB OFFICE**  
—IS FURNISHED WITH A—  
**FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND  
JOBGING MATERIAL.**  
**JOB WORK**  
Neatly Executed at the Argus Office.

Joy Cometh in the Morning.

I know there is pain in the weary night, And we're filled with a sad unrest; But oh! there is joy when the morning light In glorious splendor and beauty bright, We see in the brilliant east.

Our sad hearts long for the sunny day, When the troubles of life shall cease, When the murky shadows shall flee away, And the hopes we've cherished no more decay— In the reign of eternal peace.

I know there is grief in the night of pain; There are sorrows and bitter tears, Our bark is tossed on the billowy main— But the gloomy shadows begin to wane, For the glorious day appears.

I know we are sad when the chilling hand Of the angel of Death is laid On the cherished forms of the household band, And we long and sigh for the better land, Where the flowers shall never fade.

I know there is peace in the "by and by," When the saints shall be gathered home, We shall lift our eyes to the sunny sky, And shout for joy as the shadows fly, And the glorious day shall come.

—Lilla D. Avery.

Wedding Fee Extraordinary.

It is not uncommon to hear of good-natured clergymen who accept a half-bushel of beans or a few pounds of dried apples as a recompense for performing a marriage ceremony; and there are instances on record where they have even officiated on credit. But the Dominion ministers are made of sterner stuff. A clergyman at East Bolton, Quebec, recently seized a bride as security for the non-payment of his fee by the impecunious bridegroom, and the husband had to give security for the \$1.25 ere he could obtain his spouse.

We clip the above item from one of our exchanges, but do not believe that many clergymen ever had a more laughable experience in that line than one of our best known New York preachers, who once accepted a strange fee, *volens volens*. This is the story.

Many years ago, he was sitting in the office of a lawyer who was one of his members, chatting on various subjects, and as the pastor happened to speak of the hard times, and the dilatoriness of the church in paying his small salary, the lawyer remarked:

"Now I hardly agree with you, pastor, in your assertion that ministers are paid less for their work than any other class of professional men. They have a great deal given to them in one way and another, donation parties, Christmas presents, etc. Then the item of wedding fees alone, which you seldom hear them speak about, but which must amount to quite a sum, several hundred dollars in the course of the year, brings them in a good revenue."

"Do you think so?" said the clergyman. "Now to come right down to dots, what do you suppose is the average fee that I receive?"

"I should say twenty dollars was a low estimate," said the lawyer. Here in New York I have often known persons to give one hundred dollars, and a fifty-dollar fee is quite common, but considering the fact that you marry a good many of the poor, or those who are only moderately well off, as well as the rich, I should think, as I said, that twenty dollars was a pretty low average."

"That calculation is rather large," said the minister, "but still I cannot tell exactly, as I have not reckoned up what I have received this last year."

"No, I presume not," said the lawyer. "I have noticed that ministers don't generally know how much they have received, when the sum is pretty large, but I rather think they would if it was a small one. But I will tell you what I will do. I will give you ten dollars for half your next fee, and don't believe I shall lose anything by it either. Do you accept that?"

The minister hesitated a moment and then said, "Yes, well, yes; I'll accept that—ten dollars for half the next fee." He soon bade him good morning, and went home to his dinner. While he was at the table the bell rang, and the servant came in, saying a man at the door wished to see him a moment. He found a rough-looking farmer standing there, who accosted him thus:

"Good morning, Dr. A. I came in to see if you could just tie me up, this morning. Sal and I have been talking about it a good while, and we've come to the conclusion that 'tain't any use to wait no longer."

"Oh, yes," said the doctor, "walk in, walk in. Where did you want to be married?"

"Right here," said the farmer, "if you're willin'. Sal's in the wagon, and I'll bring her in."

So he brought in a blooming country maid, and the minister, who had duffed his gown and slipped on his best Sunday-go-to-meeting coat, made them one, in his most impressive style. After the ceremony and the congratulations, the farmer said:

"About the fee, pastor, we hain't much money, but I thought your children might be fond of pets, so I told Sal I would just bring one of our pups." Saying which he tipped up a small box, and out rolled a little white pup upon the piano.

The minister could scarcely contain his mirth, but thanked the bridegroom, and told him the children would be glad of it, and bade him a pleasant good-morning. He finished his dinner, then putting the pup carefully back into the box, started with it under his arm for the lawyer's office.

His friend was quite surprised to see him so soon again, but the pastor relieved his curiosity by saying:

"I had no idea, when I accepted your offer this morning, that I should have to come so soon to claim it, and I hardly think I should have accepted it so quickly had I known I was to marry a couple to-day, and receive such an unusual and unexpected fee. Generally there is not so much difference in them, but this was a pretty surprise to me."

"No backing out, now," said the lawyer, "that bargain was fair and square, and you must hold to it. Here's your ten dollars; hand over the fee!"

The minister demurred a moment, told him he should beware how he made such rash promises again; but finally, unfastening the cover of the box, said: "All right, I'll stand by the bargain," tumbled out the pup upon the lawyer's desk, and with the blandest smile upon his face, waving his hand and bowing politely, he said, "Here is the fee—which half will you take?"

The blank look of amazement and disgust which overspread the countenance of the lawyer as he looked at the roll of puppiness, was amusing to see.

"You don't mean it, that you married a couple, and that was your fee?"

"Indeed it was," said the minister, "and the farmer who presented it thought he was doing a handsome thing!"

Then, with a hearty laugh, the lawyer handed him the gold piece, and told him that he thought he had nothing more to say in regard to the enriching of ministers by wedding-fees.—Mrs. James S. Dickerson, in the Standard.

The Christian Revenge.

Obadiah Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Quakers. Therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs chanced to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs and most savagely abused. Things went on thus for nearly a year, but the Quaker, a man of decided peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. Matters, however, were drawing to a crisis, for Dood, more enraged than ever at the quiet of Obadiah, made oaths that he would do something before long to wake up the spunk of Lawson. Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-blooded filly, just four years old, which he had been very careful in raising. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was passing around his cornfield, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the fiendish design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence that the horse might get into his corn during the night. He did so; and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and left the house. Not long after his absence a hired man whom he had recently employed heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes Dood, considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated he had shot and wounded a buck, that the herd had attacked him, and that he had hardly escaped with his life.

This story was credited by all but the newly-employed hand, who had a dislike to Watt, and, from his manner, suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the shot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through his head, from which the warm blood was still oozing. The animal was still warm and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard and demanded, somewhat roughly, where he had been. "I've been to see if your bullet made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant retort. Watt paled for a moment, but recollecting himself he fiercely shouted, "Do you dare to say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead?" replied the man. Dood bit his lip, hesitated a moment, and then walked into the house. A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met Lawson riding in search of his filly. A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of recrimination escaped him; he did not even go to law to recover damages, but calmly awaited his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains. One morning, just as Obadiah was sitting down to breakfast, his eldest son came in with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broke down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbages, had trampled the well-made beds, and the vegetables they contained, out of all shape—a mischief impossible to repair. "And what did they do with her, Jacob?" quietly asked

Obadiah. "I put her in the farm-yard." "Did thee beat her?" "I never struck her a blow." "Right, Jacob, right. Sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast Lawson mounted a horse and rode over to Dood's, who was sitting on the porch in front of the house, and as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to go to law for it, if he did. "Good morning, neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Obadiah, as he mounted the steps and seated himself in a chair. "All well, I believe," was the reply. "I have a small affair to settle with thee this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt. "This morning my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she destroyed a good deal." "And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening. "And what would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Obadiah. "I'd have shot her," retorted Watt, madly, "as I suppose you have done, but we are even now; heifer for filly is only 'tit for tat.'" "Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair on thy heifer's back. She is in my farm-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where thee can get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly, but the evil one prompted thee to do it, and I lay no evil to my heart against my neighbor. I came to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Obadiah rose from the chair and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked, "What was your filly worth?" "A hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Obadiah. "Wait." And Dood rushed into the house, whence he soon returned with some gold. "Here's the price of your filly, and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Obadiah mounted his horse and rode home with a lighter heart, and from that day to this Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have, being completely reformed by the returning of good for evil.

Dyspepsia.

If a man wishes to get rid of dyspepsia he must give his stomach and brain less to do. It will be of no service for him to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff bread, or any such stuff—to weigh his food, etc. so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions. But if he pass fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting room, and take no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he puts nothing into it but a cracker a day it will not digest it.

In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not sit to your dinner with your brows knit, and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts. Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air every day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately, slowly, and of what you please, provided it should not be the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagrees with you, however, never touch it or look at it. Do not imagine that you must live on rye bread or oatmeal porridge; a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as the body. Above all, banish all thoughts upon the subject. If you have any treatises on dyspepsia, domestic medicine, etc., put them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about dyspepsia, you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience; live temperately, regularly, cleanly; be industrious, too, but be temperate.—Applington's Journal.

ONE had a watermelon in a basket and the other a big piece of corned beef on her arm, as they met at the Central market yesterday, and chatted for a moment. One had evidently been married but a few days, as the other queried—

"Well, how do you like your second husband?"

"Oh, he's fair—very fair, but you see I don't understand him very well yet," was the answer.

"No trouble, I hope?"

"Oh, no, though for about a week I feared there might be. He went around looking sad and down-hearted, sighed every five minutes, and wouldn't answer till I had spoken several times. I really got alarmed."

"And what was the matter—colic, heart disease or ague?"

"I couldn't make out, as I told you; but he finally explained that he had another wife in Canada and feared she might come here. There the poor man was worrying about it for days and days, and I was thinking he was mad or going crazy. It was a great relief to both of us when he told me the real facts, and now we shall change our name to Thomas, move into a house facing the alley, and live as happy as bees."—M. Quad.

A SMALL colored boy at Chatham, Canada, held one end of a whip-stock in his mouth while musing, and, falling, the stick was driven through the back of his neck, requiring the strength of a powerful man to pull it out. The spinal column was not hit and the child is again quite well.

THEY are going to dramatize the Tweed revelations. An opera has already been composed about him.—William Tell.

The Dutch Passion for Washing.

Every Saturday morning the Dutch women wash their houses on the outside, scrubbing them from pavement to chimney. Any point that is too high for broom or ladder they reach by a forcing pump. Out of nearly every window may be seen a woman, stretching herself half way out, perhaps, with a brush and cloth reaching after some fancied dirt-spot or dashing a pail of water at it.

It is understood at this time that the town is given up to cleaning, and the passers-by of the pavement below have no right to complain if they get a shower of water and suds over their heads. The spiders have been driven out of Holland, or left in disgust; and I do not think I ever saw a fly anywhere in the country. No swallows are allowed to dirty up their houses or stables, and strange to say, one sees no birds about whatever, except the omnipresent storks, which are allowed, by special favor, to build their nests in the chimney-tops, owing to a particular veneration which the Dutch have for this bird, likely because it is a water-fowl, or rather a water and land-fowl; or like the Dutch themselves, an amphibious swamp animal.

As you go through a Dutch town the most common sight is the women washing in the canals. On both sides, from one end of the street to the other, they may be seen at all times of the day, washing everything from a baby's stocking to a tablecloth; and, when they have nothing else to wash, they wash out their brooms and brushes and tubs and themselves. Sometimes the whole canal has the appearance of flowing with soap-suds.

The Dutch have learned the art of washing and everything connected with it so well that other countries often send their linen there to be washed and bleached, especially the large manufacturing. The meadows outside of a Dutch town are fairly white with washed articles stretched over them.—Ladies' Repository.

The Canary a Very Sensible Bird.

As a general rule, you cannot give a bird too much fresh air. Even in the winter time, although it is never safe or expedient to hang the cage in the window, it is advisable to throw open the window once or twice a day and let in the air. Canaries are tender creatures, but they will stand a low temperature—as low as 50 degrees—providing they be out of the reach of draughts. A temperature not lower than 60 degrees is perhaps more desirable, and this should be maintained day and night if possible. More birds sicken and die from diseases contracted by exposure to night chilliness than from any other causes. Again, the air of the room should not be over-heated or suffused with gas. If of a morning you should chance to observe the same tinge gathering on the wings of your canary that is constantly noticeable on silver plate in winter, the chances are that coal-gas has much to do with it. On the other hand, the odor of tobacco smoke, instead of injuring, seems to have the tendency to improve the brightness of the plumage, and at the same time to put more vigor into the canary's song. Were I writing without some experience, I should unhesitatingly say, never subject your birds at all to tobacco smoke. But facts appear to convert any counsel of the order; for my own birds, whenever tobacco is lighted, will, if the cage doors are open, immediately fly toward the smoker, and vie with each other in getting into the densest cloud. Having sniffed the aroma, they will light upon the shoulder, or the back of the chair, and pour forth the sweetest harmonies of the day. Permit me to suggest, then, plenty of fresh air, and even moderate temperature and occasionally tobacco smoke. Be sure, however, that during and after smoking a current of fresh air is allowed to pass through and to ventilate the room.—Applington's Journal.

Thoughts from Emerson.

Friends, such as we desire, are dreams and fables.

The ornament of a home is the friends who frequent it.

Every man passes his life in a search after friendship.

Better be a nettle in the side of your friend than his echo.

To most of us society shows not its face and eye, but its side and back.

The fountain of beauty is the heart, and every generous thought illustrates the walls of the chamber.

A house should bear witness in all its economy that human culture is the end to which it is built and garnished.

I do with my friends as I do with my books—I would have them where I could find them, but I seldom use them.

Bashfulness and apathy are a tough husk, in which a delicate organization is protected from premature ripening.

Love is the dawn of civility and grace in the coarse and rustic. It makes the clown gentle and gives the coward heart.

We see the heads that turn on the pivot of the spine—no more; and we see heads that seem to turn on a pivot as deep as the axle of the world—so slow and lazily, and great they move.

The poor are only they who feel poor, and poverty consists in feeling poor. The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true search would be found very indigent and ragged.

Whoso shall teach me how to eat my meat and take my repose, and deal with men, without any shame following, will restore the life of man to splendor, and make his own name dear to history.

THE interments in the catacombs at Rome are estimated at 7,000,000.

Humorous Waifs.

How to find out what's in a name.—Put it on the back of a note.

If you want to keep mosquitoes out of your bed room, sleep on the roof.

ANDROMEDA misses one of the luxuries of life—she can't laugh in her sleeve.

A WOMAN in Boston has named one of her hens "Maeduff," so that it may lay on.

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

To make both ends meet—put your toe in your mouth. We advise men, only, "toe" do it.

GENERAL HOWARD must want Chief Joseph for a lecture bureau. He is certainly very much afraid of hurting him.

AN orator declaring that fortune knocked at every man's door once, an old Irishman said: "When she knocked at mine I must have been out."

STAGE MANAGER (to call boy.) "John, see if the ballet are dressed." John (returning.) "Yes, sir, about ready; they've nearly got their clothes off."

A HOME thrust. Doctor: "Now tell me, Colonel, how do you feel when you've killed a man?" Colonel: "Oh, very well, thank you, Doctor. How do you?"

We think Mark Twain must be bored sadly by the manufacturers of new styles of goods. They all insist, by their printed labels, that he shall "Trade, Mark!"

A LITTLE girl, a day or two since, while watching the rain, turned to her mother and said, "Ma, I guess the weather's so warm it's melting the clouds."

TIMES don't grow much better, and families which have long ago stopped taking a paper are now seriously thinking of selling one of the dogs.—Worcester Press.

A GOOD many country teams are burglarizing in country towns. They are good cracksmen and generally make an inner and then an outer.—New York Herald.

"MADAME," said an impertinent boarder to his landlady, "your butter is too aristocratic for my democratic taste. It is one of the cases in which sweetness is preferable to rank."

A POSTAL CARD was lately received at the Fitchburg, Mass., post-office, addressed to "Mr. K—, the man that works in the factory and got the car-load of potatoes at Whitefield, N. H., last year."

WHEN you kiss a San Francisco girl, she holds her breath until you get through, and then flares up, goes into the next room, and smacks her lips for a whole hour.

A GOOD little boy who was kicked by a mule did not say naughty words or go home crying to his mother. He just tied the mule within five feet of a beehive backed him round to it and let him kick.

"I SAY, Paddy, that is the worst-looking horse you drive I ever saw. Why don't you fatten him up?" "Fat him up, is it? Faix! the poor baste can hardly carry the little mate that's on him now," replied Paddy.

THE best way to cure a boil is to get a fine ripe peach—a cling stone is better—peel it carefully, eat it—then take the skin, place it on the asphaltum side-walk in front of Baldwin's—and when the boil isn't looking slip up on the peel.

AT an Eastern Oregon wedding, the bride in a playful mood kicked the groom's hat off without touching his head. All well enough if after a time her dexterity don't take a turn and kick his head off without touching his hat.

AN Irishman fresh from the "old country" saw a turtle for the first time, and at once made up his mind to capture it. The turtle caught him by the finger, and he, holding it out at arms' length, said, "Faith, and ye had better let loose the howl ye have, or I'll kick ye out of the very box ye sit in, be jabbers."

A LITTLE Athol boy, guilty of some misconduct, upon being asked why he could be so naughty, replied that he thought he was not doing anything wrong. "That's no excuse," said his mother, "thinking doesn't help the matter." "Well, mamma," said he, "what's the use of having a thinker, if you can't think?"

OLD Dr. Hunter used to say, when he could not discover the cause of a man's sickness, "We'll try this and we'll try that. We'll shoot into the tree, and if anything falls, well and good." "Aye," replied a wag, "I fear this is too commonly the case, and in your shooting into the tree, the first thing that generally falls is the patient."

"SMOKING in Holland," said a traveler, "is so common that it is impossible to tell one person from another in a room full of smokers." "How is anyone who happens to be wanted picked out, then?" asked a listener. "Oh, in that case, a waiter goes round with a pair of bellows and blows the smoke from before each face till he recognizes the person called for. Fact, gentlemen."

TO REMOVE FLY TRACKS.—The fly season, an exchange cheerfully remarks, is near at hand, and it will cost only three onions to try the experiment of keeping your picture frames, looking-glass frames, etc., from being . . . over by flies. Paint your frames over with the liquid, and the originator says the flies will never . . . them. Whether the size of the onion must be determined by the size of the frames or fly . . . the author of the receipt has not yet divulged.

Broom Corn Culture.

I advise no one to raise broom corn unless he is fully posted. More men have been broken up, financially, by it, than by almost any other crop.

Broom corn should be planted about the same time as Indian corn, but the earlier kinds will mature a good crop of brush on rich land from June 10.

THE BLACKBERRY.—It is strange the blackberry is not more extensively planted where it succeeds well.

WILD ROOT PLANTS.—The root plants growing all wild over the country ought to be examined and experimented upon by agriculturists.

HONOLULU travelers visiting the crater of Kilauea, during the first week of September, represent it as very active and brilliant.

Venice in 1877.

It is the fifteenth of August, and in the afternoon. The sky is almost as clear a blue as we have for most of the year in New York.

Several large and many small islands, rising only a few feet above the sea, were taken possession of by refugees from the mainland; and as they fished and traded, and grew into a great community, they built according to the requirements of the place.

Now for the houses. They are solidly, and many of them irregularly, built, most of them colored, very long ago, apparently, with that peculiar pale yellow which is a favorite in Italy.

Nor gondolas. Divested of the poetry, what is a gondola? A long, black, ill-painted, generally rather shabby-looking boat, the bow of which rises well out of the water.

It must not be thought that this is the whole of Venice. It is, however, the Venice in which men and women live their ordinary lives, unaffected in any great degree by lions in bronze, or pillars in marble a thousand years old.

Venice has a palace on which millions have been expended, a profusion of churches with costly, pretentious and ancient decoration.

HONOLULU travelers visiting the crater of Kilauea, during the first week of September, represent it as very active and brilliant.

tortured victim! On every hand Art meets the eye—in the frescoes, mouldings, cornices, in carvings, in mosaics innumerable. The tendency now is to magnify Art as a great civilizer.

The Sultan's Way.

Two hundred years ago when the Turks made war it was sufficient for the Sultan to command a thing, and it was done. When Suleiman the Great was marching to the relief of Breda, his advance came to the River Drave, and found it impassable by reason of a flood.

The cab companies of Paris have just started a new style of vehicle, which is very odd-looking, and is not very popular. It is a sort of cross between the London hansom and the French fiacre.

CHARLES LAMB'S connection with Christ's Hospital is to be commemorated by the presentation of a Lamb's medal, in silver, to the best English essayist of each year under the Blue Coat boys.

A Neglectful Liver.

The bile has a three-fold part assigned to it by the great manager, Nature. It assists in the digestive process, acts as a coloring agent of the blood, and is essential to the evacuative function.

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.

PHYSICIANS of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints.

A CURE for rheumatism, simple, but penetrating to the seat of pain and giving instant relief, is Trapper's Indian Oil.

Use Burnham's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

Purchasing Agency.

Ladies who are desirous of having goods purchased for them in San Francisco can do so by addressing Mrs. W. H. Ashley, who will send samples of goods for their inspection and approval.

COUGHS and COLDS.—Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, &c., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches."

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

FALL styles of "Domestic" Paper Fashions—new and beautiful designs. Send stamp for catalogue.

MONTGOMERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 227 Second St., San Francisco.

30-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE TO AGENTS—WHESTER & CO., 17 New Montgomery St., S. F.

DR. CHRISTOPHER, 304 SUTTER CORNER Kearny; Dentistry first-class; prices low.

CARDIN, 81; Cabinets \$2 per doz. PEOPLE'S ART GALLERY, 24 Third St., San Francisco.

DR. FERGUSON, GRADUATE DENTIST. OFFICE, 223 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

BURNHAM'S ABIIETINE FOR BRUISES, SCALDS, Cuts and Sores of all kinds.

AGENTS WANTED for Flat Ready Dress Patterns. N. M. WHEELER, 121 Montgomery St., S. F.

25 Richest Transparent Cards—"Nobby scenes;" no two alike—1c. post-paid. WIRTH BROS., 721 Sixth Street, New York.

\$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. One \$1 free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

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DR. J. L. WILBUR, DENTIST, 703 Market St., San Francisco, room 12, over Wilbur's drug store. Laughing gas administered.

Heavy Solid Silver Thumb 50 cts., or Heavy Gold filled, warranted 20 years, \$1.50. Ag's send stamp for catalogue. VAN & CO., Chicago.

UNION DENTAL ROOMS. BEST WORK IN town at the lowest prices. 203 Montgomery Ave., cor. Kearny St., S. F. Extracting, X-rays and X-rays. Filling, \$1. Sets of teeth, \$6. DR. L. S. A. L.

LIVE AND LET LIVE—SPLENDID set of Teeth, only \$7, at the Dental rooms of J. BOLTON, 140 Fourth St., San Francisco, room 1. Filling a specialty. All work warranted.

"WHAT a Little Girl can Make with Wood Splints," 40 different patterns, size 10x12, two sheets, 12 cents, postpaid; 30 cents per doz.; \$2.00 per 100. J. JAY GOULD, 15 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS! Latest invention; anybody can operate it with perfect success; complete outfit from \$3 to \$50. Chromo Photography outfit, \$1. Heliograph, \$2.50. Send stamp for full information to E. SACKMANN & Co., M'Frs. 278 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENTS—DO YOU WANT THE BEST LINE of Agents? Do you want the lowest prices and free outfit? If so, address ALBERT DUKER & CO., 124 1/2 Monroe Street, Chicago.

REMOVAL.—J. L. GOSWELL, Dentist, has removed to 222 Sutter Street, (Y. M. C. A. Building), San Francisco. Ether or Chloroform administered.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE to sell the best or invented A combined Burglar Alarm, Sash Holder, Door and Window Fastener—for 50 cts. SABLE & BARROWS, 1312 Market Street, San Francisco.

NOTICE OF CHANGE!

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE Agency, 10 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco.—Hereafter a moderate charge will be made for Cleaning and Repairing old Machines that have been in use longer than the time for which sewing machines are usually warranted, and customers will be required to pay the freight.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO.

N. CURRY & BRO. 113 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Importers and Dealers in every description of Breech and Muzzle-Loading RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS AND PISTOLS

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200 BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD PIANOS OF best make, worth, old rates, \$450. SQUARE and UPRIGHT, guaranteed for six years, at the low price of \$250.00. 100,000 pieces of Sheet Music worth 50 cents each at 6 cents. Also, the celebrated ANSELME PIANOS, the best in use. Catalogue free. 100 CENTS at half price. Please state where you saw the advertisement. T. H. ANSELME & CO., 505 Market Street, San Francisco

"PACIFIC ELASTIC TRUSS." \$2. TWO DOLLARS WILL BUY this new invention, which is GUARANTEED SUPERIOR to any Truss sold by the so-called California Elastic Truss Co., of MONEY BE PUNED, PACIFIC ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, 627 Sacramento Street, San Francisco.

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NEW FOUR-STORY BRICK, containing 100 beautiful light sunny rooms, newly furnished, to rent by the day, week or month, in suite or single, at one-half the usual rates, enabling you to live in the city in fine style for the small sum of One Dollar per day. TRY IT.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 524 and 526 Kearny St., San Francisco. \$1.50 and \$2.00 PER DAY. PROPRIETOR, H. C. PATRIDGE.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. If you are not yet into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION and a source of relief from Irrregular action of the liver. These Bitters are pleasant to the taste and should be used in all cases of Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Stomach, 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, 57 Broadway, New York, above the Plaza, San Francisco.

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The Friends of this GLOVE-FITTING CORSET will be pleased to see the name of THOMSON'S PATENT GLOVE-FITTING CORSET on the label. Get the genuine, and beware of imitations. See also THOMSON'S UNBREAKABLE GIRDLE. The best goods made. See that the name of THOMSON'S PATENT GLOVE-FITTING CORSET is stamped on every Corset.

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### Got Up Clubs

In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS still more, and to place it where it ought to be at every residence, we have decided to make the following offers:  
To any one post office address we will mail, post-paid, five copies of the paper one year for \$2.75 each. To a club of ten new subscribers we will make a reduction of fifty cents on each, thus enabling them to secure the largest weekly publication of reading matter in the Territory year for \$23.00 each; also to the getter up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1877.

### GENTLEMANLY JOURNALISM.

In last week's issue, we mentioned having declined to publish an article reflecting severely upon certain well-known residents of this place and one of Seattle's prominent lawyers; also that an offer of liberal remuneration was no inducement to give the article in question a place in our columns. Our reasons for refusing it were that upon inquiry we found the statements made to be untrue in many particulars. The proof that they were untrue was obtained not alone from the parties assailed, but from friends of Mr. Richard Thompson whose communication it was.

The article spoken of was written to catch sympathy, but being so unjust, and the means of refuting its statements being so easy of access, it must meet public condemnation instead. We learn that it will appear in print with to-day's issue of a contemporary journal. The nominal editor of that paper well knows these statements to be utterly false, for he is fully acquainted with every person assailed therein. Evidently it was the money offered that induced him to publish this slanderous attack on Sheriff Miller, Judge Kuhn and McNaught & Haller. When a paper, claiming a place among honorable journals, is willing, for a few paltry dollars, to publish a malicious attack, by an irresponsible party, upon men whose characters for honesty have long been established, it is high time that such paper be brought to a realizing sense of its duty to the public.

The parties assailed are Democrats, and had this paper desired party advancement and pecuniary gain at the cost of a lowering of its standard of honesty, the end would have been easily secured by publishing this man's carefully compiled attack. But believing them to be entirely innocent, we propose to accord ample vindication.

**MINERAL WEALTH.**—From Mr. Jas. W. Bishop, of Crescent Bay, we learn that valuable mineral deposits have recently been discovered in that section by him. One ledge in particular, of cinnabar ore, is expected to prove quite valuable. It lies about a mile and a quarter back from the beach, is about 3½ feet across by 5 feet deep, and has been traced several miles. Specimens have been sent to Hon. Allen Francis, American Consul, at Victoria; and, after being assayed, was pronounced to be rich. Mr. Bishop has taken as much land as the law allows, and looks forward to big things. He also reports finding a ledge of very fair coal which he has not yet developed, and more than that, he says there is plenty limestone of a good quality. If sanguine hopes are realized in this matter, the surrounding country will be immensely benefited thereby.

It will be seen by our published list of Territorial officers, that Hon. T. M. Reed, of Olympia, is now Territorial Auditor, instead of Hon. Jno. H. Wheat. We do not know for what reasons the change was made, but can certainly congratulate the members of the Legislature upon the wisdom of their choice. From a personal acquaintance with Mr. Reed, we can safely say that no more worthy a person could have been appointed to the position.

The "Transcript" says a resolution, endorsing the administration of President Hayes, was introduced in the Legislature and adopted by a vote of 25 yeas to two nays—one of the latter being a Republican and the other a Democrat.

The label took over a large lot of freight to Victoria on Thursday, among which were 1,000 sacks of flour and 110 large boxes.

## FROM SITKA.

The U. S. Revenue Steamer Wolcott, Capt. James M. Selden, arrived in our harbor on Sunday afternoon last, from her cruise to Sitka. Capt. Selden reports that everything was quiet and there had been no trouble with Indians nor was any trouble anticipated. Capt. Selden, Engineer Hassel, and pilot J. W. Keen, who have cruised in the Alaska waters on various occasions since the purchase of Alaska by our Government, all testify that they have never seen Sitka so quiet and orderly as it is now; and considering the great number of Indians assembled there on the occasion of the great potlatch, by Sitka Jack, and the unlimited quantity of Hootchnoo whiskey they had access to, there was less drunkenness and fighting than when the soldiers were stationed there. The Russian priest assured Capt. Selden that he feared the half-breeds and low whites, much more than he feared the natives.

The whole of the excitement about the Sitka Indians was created by Ben. Holliday's interest to get another mail contract; and, as a proof that the steamboat men themselves did not believe their own fabrications, Capt. Selden cites the significant fact, that during the big dance at the height of the ceremonies, and at the time of the greatest excitement, young Holliday with his wife and another lady, (who were there in the steamer California) walked into the circle of dancing and shouting Indians, and having seated themselves, quietly witnessed the performance, apparently unconscious that they were surrounded by blood-thirsty savages whose deeds of horror had chilled the blood in the veins of the Oregon editors who had been so ready to promulgate the apocryphal tales told by that celebrated passenger on the California from Sitka to Portland, whose legends have put the American Government to the expense of sending the cutters Thomas Corwin and Oliver Wolcott on fruitless cruises productive of no results but to burn up coal and consume rations. Some of the chiefs remarked to Capt. Selden that the Indians wanted no trouble with the whites. If they wish to get rid of the whites, they could easily have killed them long ago, and the fact that they had not done so, was proof of their friendly feelings.

The ceremonies are represented as having been exceedingly interesting and the dresses gorgeous and costly. Robes of Siberian sable, martin, ermine sea-otter and other valuable furs were common. Head dresses of the most fantastic designs and of glaring colors, and ornaments of gold and silver of Indian manufacture and curious wrought shawls made of the wool of the mountain sheep, were the most conspicuous objects which met the eye, while other articles too numerous to mention, contributed to make up a grand display which may be considered as a sort of aboriginal centennial celebration.

The result of this Sitka campaign is precisely what was predicted by Capt. White of the Corwin, that there had been, and would be no trouble with the Indians, if the cultus whites and half breeds could be kept in order. We predict that after the mail contract is let, we shall hear no more of outbreaks among Sitka Indians.

The present time seems to us to be the appropriate season to call the attention of Congress to the valuable suggestions contained in Judge Swan's report as Special U. S. Commissioner, to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs in Washington, which was published in our issue of Sept. 7th, and 14th, 1877. Judge Swan recommended in that report that the same inducement be held to our Government to settlers in Alaska, that were extended to settlers in Oregon and Washington Territory, of donations of land, and homestead and pre-emption grants; also creating a Territorial Government; and if the steamship owners will take the same view and urge upon Congress the necessity of passing such laws, we feel sure that they will find quite as profitable a trade for their steamers as by the present attempt to get up sensational rumors of Indian troubles in the vain hope of inducing Congress to again send troops to Alaska.

The mineral wealth of Alaska is enormous, as has been proved by the reports of the U. S. officers of the army, navy, revenue service and coast survey, as well as by private individuals, but emigrants have been deterred from going there by the suicidal policy hitherto adopted by our Government of driving away settlers by means of the venacious extortions imposed on them by the authorities. If Senator Mitchell and the Oregon

delegation will take hold of this matter and have Congress pass suitable laws, the steamboat owners will be benefited and Alaska will be settled.

### SUGGESTIONS TO PARENTS.

1. Teach your children to be respectful and obedient to their teacher.
2. Teach them not to be boisterous about the house. If you have trials in governing two or three children of your own family, think of the multiplied trials of the teacher who has to govern thirty or forty of different families.
3. Do not encourage your children to tell tales out of school.
4. Do not decide upon compliments brought to you till you hear both sides.
5. Encourage your children in their studies, and see that they prepare their lessons at home.
6. Encourage the teacher by a kind word when he or she deserves it. This will give new energy.
7. VISIT THE SCHOOL AND SHOW that you are interested in the management of it.
8. Do not complain if your child, who is absent two-thirds of his time and neglects his task at home, does not progress as fast as others.
9. Do not permit your children to absent themselves from school on slight pretexts. Punctuality and regularity are absolutely necessary to progress in school.
10. Home influence is the strongest that can be brought to bear upon the education of your child. PARENTS and not the teachers of a child, are responsible for what it is and will be in future.

A. R. HUFFMAN.

### The Last Moments of Senator Morton.

About noon Mrs. Morton and sons, by her request, were left alone with the Senator for about an hour. What passed between them is not proper to inquire. Before five o'clock it became evident he had entered upon his last hour on earth. He had rested a great part of the day in a half lying and half-sitting position. As he grew weaker the supporting pillows were withdrawn so that he lay prone upon the bed. A deep silence now pervaded the room and remained unbroken except by an occasional question to the dying man. Once when the Senator exclaimed "I am dying," his sister-in-law, Mrs. Halloway, inquired, "You are not afraid to die Oliver?" he indicated no, by shaking his head. Soon after a similar exclamation, question and answer passed between him and Dr. Thompson. At 5:10 he exclaimed, "I am dying, I am worn out," and these were his last words. From this on it was difficult to discover that life remained. On the doctor's announcement, "He is going," the gaze of his wife and sons became fixed on the face of the husband and father, with now and then a piteous look of inquiry towards the doctor until his further announcement, "It is over." The widow clasped her sons to her, exclaiming quietly, but in tones never to be forgotten, "My darling boys." The friends withdrew, leaving them for a time, when they were led from the room. This evening, by direction of the Mayor, the city bells have been tolled 54 strokes, indicating the dead senator's age. The bells will also be tolled each day at noon until after the funeral. The family have decided on Monday, at one o'clock as the time for the funeral services at Robert's Park. M. E. Church, and the interment to take place at Crown Hill Cemetery.

**PERSONAL.**—A pleasant call from Mr. L. Samuel, proprietor of the "West Shore," of Portland, Oregon, we acknowledge this week. Mr. Samuel came to this point, and will start to-day on his return, visiting several points up the Sound. His fine paper is fast attaining a wide reputation, and has already, he informs us, a circulation of about 8,000. It is a marvel of Pacific Coast enterprise and business talent, and will be doubly appreciated upon the Sound hereafter from the fact that a branch office is to be established at Seattle. Another important item is a new electrotype heading for the paper, a proof of which we had the pleasure of seeing and which is one of Mr. Samuel's own designs. It represents in a most suggestive way the resources of Washington Territory, and Oregon, and can be better appreciated by subscribers after seeing it once than upon any description of ours. We take pleasure in extending the circulation of this deserving publication.

J. A. KURN, Esq., Probate Judge, has purchased the safe formerly owned by E. S. Fowler. It is large and convenient, and will be used hereafter for securing valuable county papers.

Twelve hundred car loads of debris were hauled from the ruins of the Pennsylvania railroad in Pittsburg and deposited in the scrap-yard at Altoona. What a monument to the folly of riotous frenzy.

PURSER Wafer and Harry Tibbals will please accept our thanks.

## BARTLETT'S COLUMN.

For Sale,

A Fine Stock of Holiday

Goods Just Received.

ALSO

At a bargain, the hard-finished

House built by Doctor G. V.

Calhoun, containing 9

good sized Rooms.

Apply to

CHAS. C. BARTLETT.

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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 ad-

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of Men's Clothing.

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## 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'

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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.

### JOHN P. PETERSON

### Merchant Tailor,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

### Gent's 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 Cloth 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.

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

L. SMITH & C. BICKLEY.

### 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:

THIS IS TO GIVE YOU NOTICE, THAT I have filed my final account 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 account, 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 2, 1867.

S. D. HOWE, Assignee.

Port Townsend, October 29, 1877.

### 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.

### 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. THURGOOD, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.