

Mark Ball  
Sergeant Ship Herman Roman

# THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOL. I.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., JAN. 5, 1871.

NO. 12.

## THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AL PETTYGROVE.

Subscription Rates:  
For One Year.....\$2.00  
For Six Months.....1.00  
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Advertising Rates:  
One Inch, (which is equivalent to a "square" of ten lines).....\$2.00  
Each subsequent insertion.....1.00  
A liberal deduction will be made in favor of those who advertise by the year.  
Transient advertisements, to insure insertion, must be accompanied by the cash.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**DAVID SIRE,**  
Licensed Auctioneer,  
OFFICE—"Union" Saloon Building, head of Union Wharf,  
Port Townsend, W. T.

**CHAS. M. BRADSHAW,**  
Attorney and Counselor  
AT LAW.  
OFFICE—On Water Street, two doors west from Hastings Store,  
Port Townsend, W. T.

**BARTLETT HOUSE,**  
At the head of Keach's Wharf,  
STELLACOOM, W. T.,  
**N. G. Bartlett, Proprietor,**  
Affords first class accommodations for travelers;  
Charges Reasonable.

**John McDonald,**  
—PRACTICAL—  
**BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER,**  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,  
MANUFACTURES ALL ARTICLES, PER-  
taining to his business, neatly and with dis-  
patch. Makes up into goods none but the best  
materials. Does repairing.  
Orders from abroad respectfully solicited.

**JOHN P. PETERSON,**  
**FASHIONABLE TAILOR,**  
Water street, (next door to Sterming's Saloon)  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,  
IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS',  
and Boys' Clothing according to the latest  
fashions; also keeps on hand, for sale by the yard  
or piece,  
French Cloths and Cassimeres; Oregon Cloths  
and Flannels; Mission Goods;  
Vestings, &c.,  
which are offered very low. Special attention  
paid to Repairing and Cleaning. Terms moderate.

**ATKINS & CHENEY,**  
**Pile-Drivers and Wharf-  
Builders,**  
HAVING A POWERFUL STEAM-  
Engine, are prepared to go to any part of  
Puget Sound to build wharves, drive foundations  
for brick or stone buildings, and to  
**Load Vessels**  
With spars, piles or lumber. Address  
ATKINS & CHENEY, Seattle, W. T.  
N. B.—Cargoes of spars or piles furnished and  
loaded at short notice.

**STERMING'S  
SALOON,**  
Water Street, (opposite Cosmopolitan Hotel)  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS BEEN FIT-  
ted up in a superior style. At the elegant  
Bar are dispensed  
**The Choicest Wines & Liquors,**  
Cigars, &c. There are two of Pichan's late style  
**BILLIARD TABLES!**  
With marble beds, combination cushions, &c.,  
for the accommodation of the public.  
J. G. STERMING,  
Proprietor.

AGENT FOR THE  
**North Pacific Steam Brewery!**

### HUNTED BY WOLVES.

One of the most muscular, powerful, full-limbed settlers on the New York frontiers, a century since, was Heinrich Kaupmann. His arms were like piston rods, and he could drive his huge mallet fists with such tremendous momentum as to fell an ox as if stricken by a thunderbolt. It is said that he was once caught by two iron-muscled Mohawks, each armed with knives, while Heinrich had neither; yet at the first onset he fractured the skull of the foremost Indian, and bore the second to the earth as if he were nothing but an infant. That Indian never resumed the perpendicular again.

All this by way of introduction to an adventure that Kaupmann once had with a pack of wolves, and which came fearfully nigh having a fatal result for him.

The winter of 17—was an unusually severe one throughout the northern States, and many deaths from exposure and starvation occurred before the opening of the spring. The wolves, bears and wild animals became nearly famished from hunger and, as a consequence, were unusually fierce and courageous. They came down from the mountains, and woe to the sheep-fold that was unprotected during the night. It was sure to be invaded by the starving animals, and not a sheep would live to tell the tale. These were tracks around the barns, where the wolves had trotted all night in their search for some means of entrance; their howls could be heard through the still cold hours, and more than one horsewife had been chased to her very door by imprudently venturing forth at night.

Many of the settlers sat in the upper story of their houses, and amused themselves by shooting the wolves, for whose scalps the government had a standing bounty of several shillings. Heinrich Kaupmann remained at home, only venturing forth to attend to his dumb animals, and to see that they were properly protected during the night. But after awhile his stock of groceries became low, and finally gave out altogether. True, he and his family still live on the poultry, sheep, and animals they owned; but it was rather unpleasant to be without tea, coffee, sugar, salt, and many other articles that were more necessary than luxuries.

With a want of foresight which he never could explain, he started upon his journey without any weapon except a keep-edged hatchet, which he carried in case the sled should give out. In the house hung his trusty rifle, but neither he nor his wife seemed to imagine there would be any call for it, and he drove cheerily away bidding his wife a merry good-bye, as his mare went at a spanking gate down the road toward the village.

The latter place, which might more properly be termed a settlement, was reached in due time, and the groceries all bought, and everything was in readiness to start homeward.

Heinrich had been storm bound so long in his house that he found the companionship of his friends at the village tavern very agreeable. There was so much to talk about, so much news to listen to, such a quantity of gossip regarding to the affairs of the neighborhood, that the time slipped unconsciously by, until, when he arose to go, he found it almost dark.

Still he had no fears, as his wife would understand that he had remained at the village, and there was no necessity for his immediate return.

As he turned homeward and left the village behind him, and noticed that the dim light by which he was traveling belonged to the moon, it flashed upon him that he might encounter danger before reaching home, and he regretted for the twentieth time that he had left his rifle behind.

The road, deep between the drifts of snow, was of just sufficient width for the little mare and sled, and the spirited little animal went forward at a swift gait, while Heinrich, somewhat stupefied and weary, was beguiled into drowsiness by the easy, gliding motion of the sled.

He was half asleep and half conscious when he became sensible of an increase of motion of the sled. He felt it jerk several times beneath him, and all at once a fiercer jerk than usual, accompanied by a neigh of terror, effectually aroused him, and he sat bolt upright and looked around. He looked in front, all wore its wonted appearance—a wild straggling piece of wood, standing two feet deep in snow, the narrow track twisting through it; the heavens cold and clear, the earth white—but close behind the sled were three gaunt animals, cantering heavily, while a fourth was fast gaining behind.

The jaws of the leading wolf owing to the lowness of the sled, were within reach of Heinrich's shoulders. But the latter cared little for this. The brutes were after the mare, and upon courage and fortitude depended the escape of horse and master.

If the alarmed creature could have the nerve to keep onward in the track she had a good chance for eluding her pursuers, for the moment the wolves sprang out to pass the sled, the snow so diminished their speed that they fell behind.

But should the mare in her terror spring aside and plunge into the snow, Kaupmann knew all would be up with them. Such a proceeding would disentangle her from the sled, and before she could flounder a dozen yards through the snow the wolves would tear her into shreds.

Heinrich leaned forward and spoke kindly to the animal, and she raised her ears that were flat with terror and fell into a more even pace. He then turned and brandished his keen edged hatchet and shouted to the brutes. However, he did not use the weapon, for the closer the wolves kept to the sled the less they were seen by the mare, and there was less probability of her terror becoming uncontrollable and her breaking aside from the road.

So long as matters retained their relative position Heinrich felt that all was going well.

It was not long before the wolves discovered that there was little prospect of success so long as they remained in the track; and they now began springing aside and attempting to get abreast of the horse. In every instance they fell behind; each effort revealed them to the terrified mare, that had no blinders, and the furious plunges she made filled Heinrich with the greatest anxiety.

One of the wolves was very large, straight-limbed, and showed a speed superior to the rest. More than once when he sprang out into the snow, he advanced nearer abreast the horse than did the others. Upon this gaunt creature Heinrich fixed his eye, and caught the green light that played from his eyelids.

By and by the snow became flatter, and the huge wolf sprang aside. The speed of these animals is extraordinary, and he gained rapidly. Heinrich waited until he had got just abreast, when, rising in his seat, he circled the hatchet over his head and brought it down with the quickness of lightning. The head was cleft in twain and with a dying yelp he doubled over in the snow and was quickly left behind.

One of the dreaded animals was dispatched; there were three left as furious for blood as him, and these never abated their speed in the least. Had they got a taste of their companion, they would have gorged themselves on him before seeking the horse. But he whisked off the stage of life so suddenly that they scarcely noticed his absence.

The distance from home was rapidly diminishing beneath the quick steps of his mare, which continued to carry the sled at full speed until the fear of overturning became again a source of anxiety. Heinrich, too, had learned by this time that these were no ordinary animals with which he had to deal, but sharp set, determined brutes, to which man or beast would be alike welcome, their preference, however, as manifested by their actions, being for horse-flesh.

These were not the animals to be frightened away by the sight of a man's house, and there was a large open space between the outskirts of the forest and Heinrich's home, to which he looked with no little apprehension.

They had now approached the very edge of the wood, and the wolves began gaining on each side. The terror stricken horse became uncontrollable, and bounding terrifically forward caught the sled against the stump of a tree, overturning it, galloped away at a full run, leaving Heinrich alone in the snow.

Before he could rise he felt the brutes clawing at his throat, but his garments were so thick that he was saved from injury, and rising to his feet he threw them off. His hatchet had been jerked from his hand as he fell, and he looked desperately around for it, but it was not to be found.

By this time the mare was nearly out of sight, and two of the wolves were upon the defenceless man, and the other, deserting the animal, bounded back. Heinrich faced the foremost, and the next moment was surrounded.

The powerful man now called into play all the strength for which he was so renowned. He struck furiously at the leap-

ing, snarling brutes, and flung them off when they attempted to cling to him. Had he a weapon, even a club, it is not impossible that he might have saved himself. A blow with a club in his hand would have cracked the skull of the largest brute, and with a knife he would have tipped them open.

But there was no hope, fighting with his naked hand. His blood had already dyed the snow, and the smell and taste of it made the brutes ferocious. Their lithe, heavy bodies were hurled against him, as if impelled by some power not their own, and finally pulled him down.

The sweets of earth, the mysteries of heaven, swept through poor Heinrich's mind; in those brief terrible moments the particulars found time to intrude. It is often, very often thus in the moments of death.

He thought how his devoted Mary would watch through the vigil—how mangled remains would tell his fate in the morning—a life's despair for the mother of the helpless little ones.

All these things rushed through his brain, and he knew that he himself was in the jaws of the wolves.

Then those foul, lurid eyes glared over him; the tightening of the throat followed and thinking was finished. Still he struggled to release his arms—the grasp on his throat was choking him; his senses reeled; when like the whizzing of a meteor, another hard breathing animal shot in among the assailants and fastened itself on the chief.

The wolves for an instant relaxed their fury; Heinrich reeled giddily to his feet, and recognized his brave dog. For a moment he stood bewildered, when he saw one wolf retreating and the other two attacking his dauntless dog. He turned to help him, and a bright object caught his eye; it was his hatchet lying in the snow within an arm's length of the last terrible struggle. Heinrich snatched it up, and he was his self again.

His arms were bleeding but the giant strength remained. The next instant he had split the skull of one of the wolves, and he now turned, like a mad man that he was, upon the fierce animal that had borne his faithful dog to the ground.

The first blow laid bare the gaunt backbone, the next his throat a terrible gash, and the third loosened his fearful grasp upon the dog. Still he struggled fiercely, when Heinrich sprang upon the animal, and cut and hacked and slashed until the wolf was mince-meat.

As he arose a hand was on his shoulder and turning, a head was on his bosom.

"Heinrich!"  
"Mary!"

Long did the young people stand in speechless embrace, but the weaker supported the stronger, for Heinrich's nerves were gone, and he leaned upon Mary like a helpless child.

### Col. O'Leary Visits Prospect Park

Being interested in insects I went to Prospect Park to see the locusts. O'Shaw and I went there, but we couldn't find any locusts. We asked a Park policeman where the locusts were kept. Policeman said the menagerie was not built yet, and the Commissioners let the locusts fly about the Park. The other day a Baptist picnic came to the Park, and they eat up all the locusts. O'Shaw was rather surprised at this intelligence, and said that he never heard that Baptists eat locusts. Policeman said it was a historical fact—they eat them with wild honey. The dish was invented by John the Baptist, and it has been a requirement of faith in that persuasion ever since. O'Shaw said if that was the case they wouldn't catch him joining the Baptists. Nor me either. If I must eat insects give me soft-shell crabs.

A friend of O'Shaw's, which his name is Madden, has pitched his tent in the Park where wayfarers may rest and refresh. O'Shaw wanted to find him, so he asked the policeman where the picnic ground was. Policeman said, keep along this road and take all the turnings to the right. We went on and kept to the right. In a short time we came to a policeman, and asked the direction. Keep along this road and turn to the right. Kept on, and came to another policeman. He gave the same direction. We began to admire the beautiful simplicity of the plan of Prospect Park. Every thing goes to the right, con-

sequently nothing could go wrong. Came to a policeman. He told us exactly the same. I remarked to O'Shaw that the policemen all looked very much alike. He said he had observed the same thing and thought they must be brothers. And all buy their clothing at the same store. We met another policeman; I took particular notice of him, and felt sure he must be twin brother to the other four. Asked O'Shaw if he thought they could be five twins. He said it sometimes happened in Ireland. We asked the policeman the direction, he gave us the same over again—keep on the same tack and bear to start oar. (N. B. This is yachting.) Thinking over the faulty likeness of the various guardians of the peace of the Park, I asked the policeman how many brothers he had on the Park police. He said he had no brothers at all, that he was an orphan, and the only brother his mother ever had was a step-sister and she died of the measles when she was four months old. An idea then struck me.

Says I, "Gentle policeman, have you seen two strangers pass this way, about our size and complexion, fondly inquiring their way to the refreshment-tent?" "I have, said he, 'four or five couple of them. Just such looking men as you are.' "And you told them?" "To keep on and turn to the right." "Where does that lead to my friend?" "To where you started from. We don't want people to get lost in the Park, so we have orders to direct them so that they will fetch up where they began." O'Shaw and I had been swinging round that circle for an hour and a half. If you want to do the Park take a carriage. If you haven't got a carriage of your own, take somebody else's.

Should you get lost in the Park and a policeman tells you to keep to the right, don't you do it. The Park is public property and you can travel through it in any direction you please. There are no locusts there, except what the policemen carry.

Yours to be sold,  
CONRY O'LEARY.  
P. S.—O'Shaw and I found the refreshment-tent.

It is well known that in the process of roasting coffee many changes take place in the composition of the berry. The horny material becomes brittle, and the tannin, sugar and fat are partly destroyed, and the oil of the coffee driven off by the heat. As it is to this latter ingredient that the present aroma of coffee is due, it is important to retain this as much as possible, which may be done by introducing pieces of dry bread, together with the coffee, in the roaster, which will absorb the vapor of the oil like a sponge; and, as it becomes heated to a less degree than the coffee beans, serves to condense this vapor. When the coffee is ground the bread is to be ground up and prepared with it, increasing to a not inconsiderable degree the excellence of the coffee. The proportion of bread to be used is a quarter of a pound to three-fourths of a pound of coffee. The coffee when roasted, must be kept in a closed vessel, as well filed as possible. To keep roasted coffee for a long time, and to prevent the loss of its aroma, it is recommended to sprinkle over the beans while still hot white loaf sugar in the proportion of about one pound to twenty-five pounds of coffee. This completely envelops the bean with a layer of sugar and preserves its aroma.

When the Prussians entered Versailles a French officer and a out fifty soldiers refused to surrender with their comrades, and encamped themselves in a Jewish synagogue. Having barricaded the doors, they fired from the windows, but after half an hour's struggle the Germans succeeded in entering the temple. Step by step the French retreated, fighting all the while, until they came to the recess where the holy ark stood. Through the firing the doors of the richly ornamented receptacle were shattered to pieces, and the French officer and some of his men took refuge in the furthest part of the ark. The officer, pierced by four bullets, fell down at the side of the ark, his head resting on one of the scrolls which had fallen to the ground, likewise riddled with balls. The synagogue itself is almost entirely destroyed.

Cincinnati mourns the loss, by suicide, of the German who started the first lager beer saloon in that city.

Over the tomb of Gen. Lee is to be erected a marble sarcophagus, with a recumbent statue of the General.

What Protection is Doing for the United States

The following article is a leader clipped from the British Colonist. The strictures may be overdrawn, as that paper is greatly given to exaggerating the short comings of Uncle Sam—though we believe the publisher at one time boasted loudly on his Americanism; but that don't fill his pocket now—but the thing is not altogether without foundation. We, as a territory, can have no hand in the matter, however it may tend to crush one of our best interests; we can, at best, but look on and bide our time.

"The press of the United States of America is at last awaking to the fatal effects of the mad protection for sometime indulged in, and is warning the nation of the inevitable consequences of a continued persistence in that policy. The Financial Chronicle of New York, no mean authority on such subjects, has been compiling and publishing data which clearly demonstrate how terribly the nation is suffering from this pseudo protection. It is clearly shown that the carrying trade of the United States is being rapidly driven into Canadian channels, and that the latter country is really reaping a rich harvest from the stupid blundering of the former. 'We may find,' says the Chronicle, 'that under a system to which the name of protection is a fraud; which no protectionist ever advocates; which was created upon the plea of a temporary provision for a war which ceased six years ago, and of heavy domestic taxes now abandoned; which lays duties solely for the purpose of increasing the cost of things; which pretends to protect the laborer by raising the price of everything he uses, and the cost of everything he produces, we shall have so weakened our industries that Canada, which we have looked down upon as lacking in enterprise and dragging along immeasurably behind our splendid progress, will be stimulated to wonderful growth by the industries and trade we have driven from us, and will shame us by her unprotected energies.' This from the commercial mouthpiece of the metropolis! Statistics are produced to show that not only has Canada taken the lion's share of the carrying trade properly belonging to the United States, on land and water, by rail and canal, but that it is rapidly grasping the manufacturing trade and monopolizing those foreign markets which the republic has so efficiently barred against herself. The once great ship building interest of the States has been crushed, and thus has American labor been deprived of not less than thirty millions a year in wages alone, besides robbing the country of an amount to pay freight to foreign ships, which has been estimated by the highest authority at thirty millions more. The Chronicle thus concludes an article which, for frank outspokenness, is a credit to the New York press:

"While our politicians are devising monstrous schemes for bounties to revive our shipping, and while journalists and politicians, who have bolstered up the system which has prostrated the shipbuilding and the shipping interests, are proposing schemes to lay their itching fingers on the public lands to pay them for the patriotic work of 'flying the flag of the Union' on one forlorn line of old hulks, and while the United States has not a single steamship running to Europe, Montreal boasts that a shipping firm in that city owns the largest fleet of steamships held by any one company in the world, not excepting the Cunards. It has a regular weekly mail line of the first class to Liverpool; a freight line to Glasgow and Liverpool, and other lines to Liverpool and London, and is making an experiment in the direct trade with the Mediterranean. And this trade has not been without a corresponding increase in the trade of the Canadian railroads, which, with the same advantage of a wiser fiscal system, offer a direct route to the trade of the Northwestern States of this Union. A trip on the Grand Trunk Railway from the Detroit river, where it has its line of steamers to western ports, to Montreal, will open the eyes of an observing traveler to the fact that the business of this road is rising to dimensions which will justify its imposing name."

At the dance in the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening, a very social time was going on, when we looked in, for a little while. All seem to be sharing in the general enjoyment, and nothing seemed wanting to fill the measure of happiness.

Capt. J. M. Selden, U. S. R. S., who came down on the Saranac, has been ordered to report at Washington.

Peterson's is the most popular tailoring establishment on the Sound.

We had the pleasure this week of a visit from Mr. David Shelton, of Oakland, in Mason county. Mr. Shelton came to this territory in 1852, and since the beginning of that year has not visited Port Townsend. The gentleman finds quite a change in the appearance of things here since that time. The settlement of five or six hundred Indians has disappeared, save one or two squalid families. They have gone—not for a time, but forever. They have disappeared like chaff before the wind. The tall beach-grass is worn away, and the hawthorn thickets, along the margin of the marsh, are gone, and business and dwelling houses have sprung up in their stead. The green plateau above, that looked like a wide expanse of well-kept lawn, is now thickly dotted with residences. Instead of canoes, propelled by Indians, to traverse the waters of the Sound, the traveler now can step aboard of a comfortable vessel propelled by steam—and look from her decks at the camping places along the shore, where the benighted traveler of long ago was glad to lay his head, with a log for a pillow. All these changes the visit of our old friend brought to mind—the changes of nineteen years! What will the next ten years do? Will the strides of Change, that awful accompanier of Time, keep on increasing? Assuredly so, for one is as inevitable as the other. Ten years hence! We may be sleeping on the hill-side so soundly that even the wild scream of the steam whistle cannot waken us, nor the rumble of the swift going car disturb the quiet in our narrow resting place. Who knows? But this is only individually speaking; the place will realize it all—there will be more whisky drank; more cards played, though not so generally according to the amount of population; as much knuckling and toad-eating to secure the "almighty dollar," as much duplicity (the devil's emetic) practiced, and more churches. But one change, better than all the rest, will have come about; that element which is the crux of all new countries, and is openly fostered by our leading men, and pandered to by the autocratic officials of this territory, will have been swept away before the onward wave of civilization—and some may yet blush at the works their hands have helped to make.

A NEW WHARF.—The question of a new wharf is being agitated. The present wharf-room afforded by our city is not sufficient to accommodate, at all times, vessels requiring it. A wharf put out on the site proposed, at the foot of Adams street—between the Cosmopolitan Hotel and the Custom House, would not only afford increased accommodation to our shipping, but greatly enhance the value of property in its vicinity.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Maxwell, of the Seattle Intelligencer, was a passenger, by the Olympia, to Victoria, this week. Certain hints, and the general spruce appearance of our friend, leads us to believe that he seriously contemplates running his neck into the hyemal halter, though the report that he had already perpetrated the rash act, he assured us, was untrue.

THE IRONCLADS OF THE WORLD.—Great Britain has forty-one ironclads and seven building. France, twenty-eight ironclads and twenty floating batteries. Prussia, five ironclads and two building. Austria, seven ironclads. Russia, three ironclads, eleven turret ships, and six monitors. Italy, six ironclads, Spain, three ironclads. Turkey, seven ironclads. The United States, forty-five ironclads (chiefly turret vessels for coast defence) and four building.

First Lieutenant Eric Gabrielson arrived by the California on Tuesday. He will take command of the revenue cutter Reliance, on her arrival from the north.

The steamer Success has been laid up for repairs, and the sloop Frances will run as a ferry-boat between this place and Whidby Island.

The bark Mary Bell Roberts, from Port Gamble, with lumber for Hong Kong, arrived in the harbor this afternoon.

Why does everybody board at Hunt's? Because he *buys up* all the good things in the market, and puts them on his table.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

[FROM THE BRITISH COLONIST.] Indians from the West Coast of this Island report a lumber laden ship from Puget Sound on shore and all hands saved. We have not been able to obtain particulars or, indeed, to satisfy ourselves as to the correctness of the report. We give the report for what it is worth.

On Sunday the 1st inst. at the St. Nicholas Hotel in this city, Mr. J. W. Keyser officiating, Gustavo Rosenthal, Esq., to Miss Katy Bettman, both of Olympia, Washington Territory. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of guests, amongst whom were U. S. Consul Eckstine, the President, Vice-President and Secretary of the Congregation Emanuel and several personal friends of the bride and bridegroom. The wedding breakfast was served at the Colonial Hotel.

The officers of Victoria Lodge No 421, F. & A. M. were yesterday duly installed by Provincial Grand Master J. W. Powell, assisted by the Provincial Grand Officers. The following are the officers for the present year: Wm. Dalby, W. M.; Alex. Gilmore, D. M.; Chas. Taylor, S. M.; Jas. Cump, S. W.; John Stafford, J. W.; Jos. Davies, Treas.; W. B. Wilson; Secretary Samuel Harris, S. D.; A. Astrico, J. D.; Sinclair, J. G.; Phillip Hill, Tyler; W. T. Leigh, Organist. The retiring Master, G. D. Krays, was presented on behalf of the Brethren with a very handsome Past Master's jewel by the Master elect, who accompanied the gift with a few appropriate remarks which were replied to in a very feeling manner by the P. M.

The U. S. war steamer Saranac, Capt. J. H. Spotts commanding. She is a second rate vessel, is 1,238 tons burden, 1,000 horse power, and carries 11 guns. This vessel left San Francisco Dec. 3d, and arrived at Sitka Dec. 15th, having had heavy weather most of the passage. At Sitka, she gave the U. S. sloop of war Cyane stores and men and towed her out of the sound, under orders to proceed to La Vintosa, in the Gulf of Tehuantepec, to co-operate with the U. S. surveying expedition on the isthmus. The Saranac left Sitka on Dec. 22d, and arrived at Esquimalt on Dec. 29th, after a rough and disagreeable trip. Left at Sitka the U. S. Rev. Cutter Reliance and a small army schooner.

A young gentleman well-known in this city, had a very narrow escape on Saturday from being drowned. It appears that he resolved to take a trip up the Victoria river, and for that purpose chartered a canoe all to himself and started on his perilous journey. The day being very windy, and the charterer of the frail craft not being well acquainted with the manner in which canoes are propelled, got upset, and would have been drowned if he had not, fortunately, succeeded in getting on the bottom of the canoe.

Another earthquake was felt at ten minutes past two, on the morning of the 29th. The shock was from east to west, and lasted about ten seconds. Several of the citizens were awakened from their slumbers by the shock.

The U. S. war steamer Saranac will leave on or about Tuesday or Wednesday next for San Francisco direct. In all probability, she will take a mail.

The steamer Pacific was to leave San Francisco for Victoria direct, on the 5th inst. The Pacific is a larger vessel than the Pelican, with better passenger accommodation.

The members of Port Townsend Lodge No. 6, at their last meeting passed a vote tendering thanks to Capt. E. A. Starr, for the kind manner in which he placed his steamers at their disposal, on the occasion of the late ball at this place. Capt. Starr is deserving of any compliment that the Masons or others may tender him, and we are glad that he has received this mark of appreciation.

Arrivals at the Cosmopolitan Hotel.

For the week ending January 4th—John F. Tukey, G. Yauger, Anthony French, James A. Davis, Peter Sundt, Wm. Thompson, A. N. Davis, Elliott Cline, J. A. J. Shaw, Dacib Shelton, J. W. Donell, Wm. Sylvester, John Heart, Harry Williams, Capt. Sawmon, back Olimpse; John Donald, J. M. Briehand, Richard Fowlkes, Angus Morrison, James Brunson, Jas. Lane, Geo. Cooper, Edwd. Pijcher, Jas. Wilson, Davin Libby, Wm. Waters, C. Frances, Harry Tillman, Capt. McAlman, M. Pullen, Uriek Friend.

Quite a number of Queen Victoria's Sixth Rifle having indulged in the impropriety of getting married without leave, the British Government now refuses to furnish free passage for their wives from Canada to England.

Third Lieutenant John Walker arrived by the California, and has been attached to the Lincoln.

Marshall O. Roberts and John C. Fremont have engaged winter quarters at Washington, for the purpose of pushing through Congress a bill for the construction of the Southern Pacific railroad.

A white man in one of the bar-rooms of Alabama, recently, offered to pay for a quart of whisky if a negro present would drink it. The offer was accepted and the drinker is now a colored slave.

"Bridget, I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning." Bridget returned in a few moments with the information that Mrs. Jones was seventy-two years, ten months and eight days old.

Says a Washington correspondent: Forney's friends admit that he has no chance; at the time they were hopeful. Just think of it! there has actually been a real danger of John W. Forney's being a member of the cabinet!

Mr. M. D. Pullen is up from Quillyhute. He reports everything going finely there.

GENUINE NORWAY OATS! 40 BUSHELS OF THIS SUPERIOR GRAIN for sale at \$5 per bushel. Apply to G. E. Gerrish, Port Townsend, or to J. F. Scott or Elliott Clinic, New Dungeness, W. T.

J. A. KUHN, REAL ESTATE AGENT, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

WILL ATTEND TO THE BUYING AND SELLING OF REAL ESTATE OF ALL KINDS. THE LOCATING OF LANDS and a general business transacted on reasonable terms. HAS FOR SALE A number of improved farms, city lots, improved and unimproved, together with a large amount of unimproved lands in this part of the Territory. OFFICE—in the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Room No. 1.

PORT DISCOVERY HOTEL, PORT DISCOVERY, W. T.

J. E. Pugh, Proprietor. THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFITTED and refurnished, and now offers to travelers every accommodation to be had in establishments most advanced in the improvements of the age. The choicest viands are selected for the table, and the best brands of liquors and cigars are dispensed at the lowest prices.

NEW GOODS Constantly being received at N. D. HILL'S DRUG STORE, PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Where purchasers will always find a large assortment of DRUGS, CHEMICALS and PATENT MEDICINES. Of all descriptions, warranted pure and of highest quality. Also, a full stock of PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, Etc., Etc., HAIL, FLESH, SHOE, WHITEWASH, & PAINT BRUSHES.

Soaps and Perfumery Kept constantly on hand.

TRUSSES, SHOULDER-BRACES, LADIES' SUPPORTERS, Etc., Etc.—An extensive assortment.

Purchasers will find at this store every article generally kept at a First Class Drug Establishment, all of which have been carefully selected for this market, and will be sold, wholesale and retail, cheap for cash.

PRESCRIPTIONS Carefully compounded by an experienced apothecary.

People's Insurance Company, Fire and Marine, Cash Assets, - - \$350,000.

OFFICE—No. 16 Merchants' Exchange, California St., San Francisco.

C. F. McDermot, President, H. G. Horner, Secretary.

N. CROSBY, Jr., General Agent for Washington Territory—Office at Olympia.

John L. Butler, Agent for Port Townsend and Vicinity.

THOS. T. MINOR, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Port Townsend, W. T.

OFFICE—Northeast corner of Water and Taylor streets, opposite steamboat landing.

MRS. G. H. PHILLIPS, FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKER!

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. An assortment of Choice Millinery articles kept on hand for sale.

THE NEW YEAR THE

Olympia Transcript, A WEEKLY JOURNAL, Devoted to the Material Interests of Washington Territory.

The Transcript is now in the Fourth Year of publication and will endeavor to serve, as heretofore, the public in usefulness as exponent of the best interests of the Territory. A prominent feature of the paper will be the collection and publication of statistics and descriptive articles relating to the Territory, in any way tending to the development of its great natural resources and wealth. All information concerning the progress, growth and settlement of this portion of the Northwest, that is obtainable through reliable correspondents and other sources, will be given. Since the beginning of the Northern Pacific Railroad surveys, an extraordinary inquiry has sprung up for this kind of information, and it will be the constant aim of the paper to satisfy as far as possible this inquiry. The columns of the Transcript will contain articles on all subjects of importance, National, Territorial, political, as well as descriptive. In politics, while it will, as formerly, support Republican principles, it will be independent of party discipline and political tricksters, and advocate honest and competent men for position. In local matters, a digest of everything of interest will be given at all times. A synopsis of news from all quarters of the world, of the latest telegraphic dates, with market and shipping reports, will also be found in its columns.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Per year, in advance, \$3; six months, \$2; single copies, 12 cents.

ADVERTISING AT REASONABLE RATES.

The Transcript Job Office Possesses superior facilities for the execution of almost every variety of job work, in a neat manner and with dispatch.

Tenth Annual Oregon State Fair for 1870 the following premiums were awarded this office: First Premium for Newspaper Printing! First Premium for Plain Posters! Second Premium for Posters in Colors! Second Premium for Cards!

With the above recommendations, we feel free to offer our services to the public, confident that we shall suit the tastes of our patrons. E. T. GUNN, Printer and Proprietor.

John T. Norris, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Stoves, Tin-Ware and Metals.

MANUFACTURER OF Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron-Ware! JOBBER and Dealer in Stoves and Tin-Ware.

Has for sale the Celebrated Cooking Stoves THE PEERLESS! The only stoves for which a Gold Medal was awarded at the Paris Exposition, 1867.

Northern Pacific RAILROAD!

NOTICE! O WING TO THE FREEZING OF THE Cowitz and consequent difficulty in furnishing supplies for workmen, All Axemen and Lumbermen are notified that no more are needed at present, at Monticello, and cannot be employed. Due notice will be given when the Cowitz opens. EDWARD A. ELIOT, Chf. Eng'r Wash. Div. N. P. R. R. Portland, O., Dec. 21, 1870.

BROWN & Co.'s COFFEE-SALOON AND LUNCH ROOM, Water Street, Port Townsend, W. T. (Adjoining Hastings' Store.)

FRESH OYSTERS, CRABS, PICKLED Tongues, Figs, Peas, Cakes, etc., etc. Open Day and Night.

Seizure of the Hermann and Emma.

At about 8 o'clock, p. m., of the 2nd inst., the revenue cutter Lincoln steamed out of Port Townsend Bay and proceeded to Port Discovery, where, Deputy Collector Briggs made seizure of the North German ship Hermann and Emma, for violation of the revenue laws, and brought her to the port of entry.

It appears, by the testimony of Mr. Briggs, that he, in company with Inspector Winslow, boarded the ship in question at Port Discovery, on the 28th ult., and questioned Capt. Lafrenz as to the presence of dutiable articles upon his vessel which were not upon his manifest, to which he positively answered, that nothing was on board of her but what was stated on his manifest at the time of his entry of the Hermann and Emma at the Custom House.

It further appeared upon the testimony of Mr. Winslow, Customs Inspector, that the Captain made an attempt to bribe him into silence, when he (the Captain) discovered that his hidden treasures had been brought to light by the sharp sighted Custom House officials of this district.

Further important matters were testified to, which it is not necessary to give at length. The evidence was of such a character as to induce the Judge to hold Capt Lafrenz for appearance at the next term of the District Court, for trial.

It is understood that the ship will be held under two separate libels. Bonds were received in the sum of \$2,500 for the personal attendance of the Captain at the next term of the Court, in March.

We deeply regret that this trouble has come upon Capt. Lafrenz and his vessel, and hope events may yet transpire to clear him of it. The revenue law is very clear, and it requires no deep knowledge to follow it. A fair and square showing of all the stores, etc., that are on the vessel upon her arrival in the District, at the Custom House, will always obviate difficulty in this respect.

A WARNING.—On Tuesday morning, while yet in bed, one of Mr. Dolgardo's little sons came nearly doing himself serious injury by the accidental discharge of a pistol, with which he was playing. It (the pistol) belonged to an older brother, who kept it under his pillow. This ought to serve as a warning to parents to keep fire-arms out of the hands of children not old enough to know how to take care of and handle them.

The California touched at Neah Bay, on her way from Portland, on the 1st inst., and landed thirty tons of freight, for Hon. J. S. Maggs. We are informed that Mr. Maggs' business is rapidly increasing, and that he is making his store an attraction to the rapidly increasing white settlers, as well as to the natives, with whom he carries on an extensive trade.

We are informed that the revenue cutter Reliance, now cruising in Alaskan waters, has been ordered to this place for repairs. The Reliance will probably remain here for sometime, and refit for another cruise at the north.

PORT DISCOVERY.—The bark Gloupe and Rival are now loading at the mill; a foreign ship, the Aricon, is expected to arrive from San Francisco, to load lumber for Callao.

The extraordinary demand for papers containing the following description of ladies' dresses at the late Masoule ball has made its republication necessary:

THE DRESSES.—Were very neat and tasteful, and through the kindness of a particular friend, we are enabled to describe some of them, of course not all: Mrs. C. L. B.—in moon on the lake moire, with trimming of cherry satin; Mrs. G.—blue Irish poplin, black lace trimming; Miss M. H.—white and green tarlatan, with pearl ornaments; Mrs. B. F. D.—pink silk with black lace trimming; Mrs. J. S. H.—black grenadine, with white lace and gilt trimming; Mrs. M. S. D.—white tarlatan trimmed with green; Mrs. K.—lavender poplin with white overskirt, hair in curls; Mrs. S.—blue silk, white swiss overskirt, hair in puffs with white flowers; Miss H.—Port Gamli, magenta silk trimmed with white lace and magenta headings; Mrs. Capt. H.—blue silk, white lace trimming; Mrs. G. V. C.—pearl colored silk, pink moss buds, and wreath in hair; Mrs. G. H.—in lavender silk with white sash, was plain but stylish; Miss M.—white swiss with blue trimming, hair in curls; Mrs. D. O. H.—purple silk, white swiss overskirt; Mrs. P.—white merino, green trimming; Mrs. G. O. H.—plain black silk; Mrs. A. H. T.—blue and white changeable silk, black lace and blue velvet trimming; Mrs. Wm. McC.—white swiss, pink trimming; Misses McL.—white swiss, very tasty; Mrs. G.—Port Discovery, rose colored merino, white swiss overskirt; Miss E. A.—white tarlatan, pink ruffles and overskirt; Mrs. B.—Olympia, black and green grenadine; Miss N.—Port Gamble, pure white, hair in curls with white flowers; Miss F. P.—Whidby Island, pink silk, black lace trimming; Miss B. McC.—pink tarlatan, puffs and black velvet trimming; Mrs. Capt. R.—in pure white, handsomely puffed skirt and sleeves; Mrs. P.—green Irish poplin, black chantilly lace overskirt, black lace and green velvet trimming, the richest dress of the evening; Mrs. J.—mauve silk, white tarlatan overskirt; Miss M. R.—wine colored empress cloth, white lace trimming, hair in curls; Mrs. H. L. T.—blue silk, black velvet trimming; Miss H., rose colored tarlatan; Miss A. McC.—white tarlatan with green ruchings, hair in curls with white and green flowers; Mrs. McL.—drab poplin, with white lace over cherry velvet trimming; Mrs. Chas. F.—claret colored silk, white oblique point lace and satin trimming; Mrs. S.—white tarlatan, with ruffles and cherry velvet trimming; Mrs. W.—blue silk, white swiss overskirt; Miss Lucy H.—white swiss trimmed with pink; Mrs. W.—Port Gamble, white swiss, tucked waist, skirt trimmed with pink puffing, hair in puffs and buff wreath of purple flowers; Mrs. R.—buff tarlatan, black trimming; Mrs. L.—white tarlatan; Mrs. C.—W. Y., white swiss, hair in curls; Mrs. B.—in black; Miss C.—tt, pure white, hair curled; Miss W. L.—blue and white plaid silk; Miss M. R.—n, white tarlatan, ruffled to waist; Mrs. G.—h, white swiss, pink trimming, flowers in hair; Mrs. M. S. B.—blue and white muslin, blue sash; Mrs. R. C.—green poplin, black lace shawl, hair in puffs; Mrs. S.—g, white and black muslin.

THE SPRIG O' SHILLALAH.—On Saturday night some devotees of Bacchus, who were up, pulling the old year out (of a bottle) met on the street; one of whom, it appears, was a cripple. Some words occurred between them, when one of the two men who were whole of limb, struck the cripple, who let go of his crutches and fell to the ground. The other, it seemed, did not believe in standing quietly by and see a cripple struck, and picking up one of the crutches walked into number one, who immediately brought the other crutch into play, on the defensive. After rattling the sticks about each other for a few minutes, after the most approved style of shillalah practice, number one went to grass. The philanthropic individual then dropped his stick, and, after moralizing a bit, walked away, followed by the other two, who insisted in prolonging the argument, much to the disgust of the quiet people in the neighborhood. One who witnessed it tells us it was quite an interesting set-to, and fully entitled all the parties concerned to a little consideration at their own expense, which would increase the public fund and tend to prevent the recurrence of such capers in the future. The affair is attributable to the usual causes—wine and women.

MARRIED.—In Chimacum Valley, at the residence of Mr. Wm. Bishop, Dec. 31, 1870, by N. J. H. Fortman, J. P., Mr. Wm. Eldridge, of Chimacum, to Miss MARY ANN BISHOP, of Maidstone, Kent, England.

Flowers.—As we were taking our accustomed walk about town the other day, our attention was called to some flowers that were in bloom, growing in the open air, in the garden of Mr. Bulkeley. Those living on the otherside of the land will hardly credit this—roses, gilly-flowers, golden lillies, growing and all in bloom in the open air, and tomatoes yet hanging on vines that hardly show the touch of frost, may be seen here, in January, in latitude 48° north—about seventy miles north of Quebec, and more than seven degrees north of New York city.

REMOVAL OF THE POST OFFICE.—The Post Office has been removed from the old place, at the upper end of town, to the building formerly occupied as a restaurant on the corner of Water and Quincy streets. The office just vacated was too small for the rapidly increasing business of the post and money order offices, and thus the change to a larger house, and one much more favorably located.

ARRIVE.—The bark Rival, Capt. Ravell, arrived at Port Discovery on Saturday, 10 days from San Francisco. She brought up as passengers, E. Atkinson and Arthur Wiggins. The Rival made the Cape on the sixth day out.

The propeller California, Capt. Hays, arrived here on Tuesday evening, from Portland, and landed about forty tons of freight for this place. Next morning she proceeded up the Sound.

The Forest Queen will sail from Port Ludlow for San Francisco on Saturday. Capt. Selden and Mr. Wm. Korter will go on her as passengers.

From the Seattle Intelligencer, we clip: For the information of all settlers residing on the public domain, and those who may desire to locate upon the same, we give the following extract from a letter written us by Surveyor Richardson, viz: "Surveyor General Ferry will not give me or any other surveyor any contract to survey public land, when, as at present there is no appropriation made by Government, unless an amount covering the cost of the survey is first paid by settlers or others, and a proper application filed in his office." The law makes provision upon the application of settlers or others desiring a survey of any of the public lands, for the Surveyor General to authorize it to be done when such parties advance the necessary amount to cover all costs of the survey, in the absence of any appropriation.

If we are to receive one of the Olympia papers as good authority, then we are justified in stating that, on the recommendation of that paper, the ladies of that city have resorted to a most novel dodge in the matter of obtaining calls from their gentleman acquaintances on New Year's day. They are to extend a general invitation by advertising that on Monday next they will receive and expect callers. That's bully; and cannot well be bettered, unless by a substitution of printed hand-bills posted on the doors of residences and containing a like request to "Come and see me."

Judge Cyrus Olney, an old and distinguished resident of Oregon expired at Astoria on Wednesday morning at nine o'clock. His remains were interred at that place on Thursday afternoon.

We found one of our principal grocery firms hard at work yesterday, filling a large order for the N. P. R. Co. at Monticello. The supplies consisting of provisions and groceries for the camps of the railroad company's employees, were taken by the Geo. S. Wright, last evening, Portland Paper.

NEW U. S. REV. CUTTERS.—The U. S. Government is having constructed at the East four steam revenue cutters, of handsome model, bark rigged and fitted with all the modern appliances and improvements. One of the cutters will be stationed at San Francisco, another at Columbia River, a third at Port Townsend, and a fourth at Alaska. There will also be a sailing cutter for service at San Diego, Cal. Upon the arrival of the new vessels the revenue cutters Lincoln, Wyanda and others will be sold out of the service.—Colonist.

These vessels are being constructed under the superintendence of Capt. John W. White, well known on this station.

We are informed that the California landed 40 soldiers at the American station on San Juan Island, on Tuesday.

The Masons realized \$150 10 by their ball on the 27th ult.

NOTICE.

I have just received

A New and Complete Stock of GOODS!

Selected especially for the

FARMERS' TRADE,

Which I will sell cheap for CASH.

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Agricultural

Implement; Buckeye Mowers & Reapers.

—AND—

Pacific Cod - Fish,

In quantities to suit purchasers; and other articles in endless variety. E. S. FOWLER, Corner of Water and Adams Streets, Port Townsend, W. T.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,

South-west Corner of Water and Adams Streets,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

J. J. Hunt - Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND JUSTLY POPULAR Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled, renovated and freshly furnished. The Sleeping Rooms are neatly kept and well ventilated.

The Table

Is always bountifully supplied with the best that can be procured in the market, & everyone who has dined at it unites in recommending

The Excellent and Well-Cooked Dinners.

At the BAH guests who desire can obtain

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Of the most popular brands. There is, also, for the accommodation of gentlemen, a Billiard Room attached to the house, in which is one of Phoenix's late style, four-pocket

Billiard Tables.

Superior Inducements to Our Customers!

At the News Depot,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Can be found the Largest Stock of

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

ENGRAVINGS,

MOULDINGS,

TOYS

Etc., Etc., Etc.

—ALSO—

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

And the greatest Variety of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

CANDIES

—AND—

OUR TA HUON

FRUITS

George Barthrop.

PEOPLES' MARKET!

Port Townsend, W. T.

SEATTLE MARKET,

Seattle, W. T.,

BOOTH, FOSS & BORST,

Proprietors.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND

VEGETABLES.

Corned Beef and Pork, per barrel, kept constantly on hand, in quantities to suit purchasers.

Special Attention given to the Retail Trade.

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage respectfully solicited.

D. C. H. Rothschild. Chas. S. Fehcheimer.

ROTHSCHILD & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale and Retail

Dealers in

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

WINES & LIQUORS

Commission & Forwarding

MERCHANTS

Port Townsend, W. T.

Import Direct from New York,

PACIFIC RAILROAD,

Superior Inducements to Our Customers!

Complete in Every Line,

Daily Competition!

RAFTS AND LEGAL TENDERS bought

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH

EXCHANGE ON SAN FRANCISCO, NEW

GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COM-

Florence Sewing Machine!

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express

**THE WEEKLY ARGUS.**

THURSDAY, JAN. 5, 1871.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

"Please, sir, will you buy my chestnuts?"

"Chestnuts! No!" returned Ralph Moore, looking carelessly down on the upturned face, whose large eyes, shadowed by tangled curls of flaxen hair, were appealing so pitifully to his own. "What do I want of chestnuts?"

"But please, sir, do buy 'em," pleaded the little one, re-assured by the rough kindness of his tone. "Nobody seems to care for them, and—"

She fairly burst into tears, and Moore, who had been on the point of brushing carelessly past her, stopped instinctively. "Are you in very much want of the money?"

"Indeed, sir, we are," sobbed the child; "mother sent me out, and—"

"Nay, little one, don't cry in such a heart-broken way," said Ralph, smoothing her hair down with careful gentleness. "I don't want your chestnuts, but here's a quarter, if that will do you any good."

He did not stay to hear the delighted incoherent thanks the child poured out; through a rainbow of smiles and tears, but strode on his way, muttering between his teeth:

"That cuts off my supply of cigars for the next twenty-four hours. I don't care though, for the brown-eyed object really did cry as if she hadn't a friend in the world. Hang it! I wish I was rich enough to help every poor creature out of the slough of despond."

While Ralph Moore was indulging in these very natural reflections, the dark-ored little damsel whom he had comforted was dashing down the street with quick, elastic footsteps, utterly regardless of the basket of unsold nuts that still dangled upon her arm. Down an obscure lane she darted, between tall, ruinous rows of houses, and up a narrow wooden staircase to a room where a pale, neat-looking woman, with large brown eyes, like her own, was sewing as busily as if the breath of life depended upon every stitch, and two little ones were contentedly playing in the sun shine that temporarily supplied the place of the absent fire.

"Mary! back already? Surely you have not sold your chestnuts so soon!" "Oh, mother, mother, see!" ejaculated the breathless child. "A gentleman gave me a whole quarter! Only think, mother, a whole quarter!"

If Ralph Moore could only have seen the rapture which this tiny silver gift diffused around it, in the poor widow's poverty stricken home, he would have grudged still less the temporary privation of cigars to which his generosity had subjected him.

Years came and went. The little chestnut girl passed as entirely out of Ralph Moore's memory as if her pleading eyes had never touched the soft spot in his heart, but Mary Lee never forgot the stranger who gave her the silver piece.

The crimson window curtains were closely drawn to shut out the storm and tempest of the bleak December night—the fire was glowing cheerily in a well-filled grate, and the dinner table all in a glitter with cut glass, rare china, and polished silver, was only waiting for the presence of Mr. Audley.

"What can it be that detains papa?" said Mrs. Audley, a fair, handsome matron of about thirty, as she glanced at the dial of a tiny enameled watch. Six o'clock, and he does not make his appearance."

"There's a man with him in the study, mama—come on business," said Robert Audley, a pretty boy, eleven years old, who was reading by the fire.

"I'll call him again," said Mrs. Audley stepping to the door.

But, as she opened it, the brilliant gas-light fell full on the face of an humble looking man in worn and threadbare garments, who was leaving the house, while her husband stood in the doorway of his study, apparently relieved to be rid of his visitor.

"Charley," said Mrs. Audley, whose cheek had paled and flushed, "who is that man—and what does he want?"

"His name is Moore, I believe, love, and he came to see if I would bestow upon him that vacant messengership in the bank."

"And will you?"

"I don't know, Mary—I must think about it."

"Charley, give him the situation."

"Why my love,"

"Because I ask it of you as a favor and you have said a thousand times you would never deny me anything."

"And I will keep my word, Mary," said the loving husband, with an affectionate kiss, "I'll write the fellow a note this very evening. I believe I've got his address somewhere about me."

An hour or two later, when Bobby, and Frank and little Minnie were tucked snug-

ly up in bed in the spacious nursery, above stairs, Mrs. Audley told her husband why she was interested in the fate of the man whose face she had not seen for twenty years.

"That's right, my little wife!" said her husband fondling her fondly to his breast, when the simple tale was concluded "never forgive one who has been kind to you in the days when you needed kindness most."

Ralph Moore was sitting the self-same night in his poor lodgings, beside his ailing wife's sick bed, when a liveried servant brought a note from the rich and prosperous bank director, Charles Audley.

"Good news, Bertha!" he exclaimed, joyously, as he read the brief words, "We shall not starve—Mr Audley promises me the vacant situation."

"You have dropped something from the note, Ralph," said Mrs. Moore, pointing to a slip of paper that lay on the floor. Moore stooped to recover the stray.

It was a fifty dollar bill neatly folded in a piece of paper, on which was written:

"In grateful remembrance of the silver quarter that a kind stranger bestowed on the little chestnut girl, twenty years ago."

Ralph Moore had thrown his morsel of bread on the waters of life and after many days it had returned to him.

**A CURIOUS CASE GROWING OUT OF THE FOURTEENTH AMENDMENT.**—The question concerning the right of property in human beings is exercising the minds of certain lawyers and ancient slave owners in Maryland, all because of the adoption of the fourteenth amendment. The case as presented to the United States circuit court, Judge Bond presiding, in Baltimore, recently, is in this shape: A Virginian has filed a bill asking a decree to set aside the deed of trust, executed in 1855, for slaves valued at \$2,300, on which amount he was to pay six per cent. annual interest during the life of the owner, and, after her death, the principal in three yearly instalments. The slaves were taken to Mississippi, and by State and United States law became free in 1864. Now this Virginian comes into court and pleads that the slaves having been emancipated, and their value as property destroyed under the fourteenth amendment, the conditions of the deed of trust cannot be enforced, and he maintains that the amendment has so outlawed the institution that contracts growing out of it cannot be enforced. The defendants maintained that the contract was legal when made, and must therefore be enforced according to its terms. Decision has not yet been rendered. A short time ago the Maryland court of appeals decided in a similar case that such contracts could not be enforced.

What I mean by education is learning the rules of the mighty game of all life. In other words, education is the instruction of the intellect in the laws of nature, under which name I include not merely things and their forces, but men and their ways; and the fashioning of the affections and of the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws. For me, education means neither more nor less than this. Anything which professes to call itself education must be tried by this standard, and if it fails to stand the test, I will not call it education, whatever may be the force of authority or of numbers upon the other side.—Huxley.

The Manchester (England) papers describe a new instrument of torture which has been set up at several works in that city, and is intended to arouse the workmen from their slumbers. This "American devil" is set to work at half past five every morning, and it wakes up everybody within two miles. "American devil" is known to its friends as a steam gong.

The project of admitting women to the medical university at Edinburgh has received the express disapproval of Queen Victoria.

**STANDARD BAKERY!**  
OLYMPIA, W. T.

Having Leased the Standard Bakery, I am now prepared to furnish, on the most reasonable terms, to the trade,

- PILOT, and NAVY-BREAD,
- SODA BISCUIT, BUTTER
- and SUGAR CRACKERS,
- GINGER SNAPS, Etc., Etc.

Will keep on hand all the various grades and brands of

**FLOUR AT MILL PRICES!**

Together with a Choice Selection of

**Groceries for Family Use.**

Orders respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.  
CHAS. EAGAN,  
Successor to Ward & Mitchell.

**THE WEEKLY ARGUS**

OFFERS SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO PARTIES WHO WILL GET UP CLUBS With a view to extend the circulation of the ARGUS, we have determined to offer the following very liberal inducements to parties who will get up clubs.

**Read Our Premium List!**

- To the person who will send us a club of ten yearly subscribers we will give a Fine Gold Ring, worth.....\$10 00
  - For fifteen subscribers we will give an elegant Moss Agate Ring, worth..... 15 00
  - For twenty subscribers we will give a beautiful Glass Fruit Dish, mounted upon a triple silver plated stand, worth..... 20 00
  - For twenty-five subscribers we will give a genuine American Silver Watch, worth..... 25 00
  - For thirty subscribers we will give a lady's late style Leontine Watch-chain, of solid gold, worth..... 30 00
  - For thirty-five subscribers we will give a set of Moss Agate Jewelry (broochpin and earrings) worth..... 35 00
  - For forty subscribers we will give an American 5 oz. Silver Watch, worth..... 40 00
  - For fifty subscribers we will give a splendid triple silver plated Tea Service, consisting of six pieces, worth..... 50 00
- Those who get up clubs must bear in mind that our terms are Cash with the names of subscribers, and that the number must count yearly—two six months' subscribers will be as one, counting for the premium.

**There is No Humbug about This!**

We guarantee every article in our premium list to be just as we represent it, and whenever a club is received calling for either of the above articles, the prize so gained will be immediately expressed to the party sending us the club.  
Our terms are \$3 00 a year, or \$2 00 for six months, in coin, to be paid invariably in advance.

**CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silver Ware, VIOLINS, TRIMMINGS, ALL SUPERIOR**

AT BULKELEY'S. AT BULKELEY'S.

And in Profusion, for Sale Constantly

**NEW GOODS**

Constantly being received at

**N. D. HILL'S DRUG STORE,**

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Where purchasers will always find a large assortment of

- DRUGS,
- CHEMICALS and PATENT MEDICINES, Of all descriptions.
- PAINTS,
- OILS,
- GLASS, Etc., Etc.
- HAIR, FLESH, SHOE,
- WHITEWASH, & PAINT BRUSHES Of all kinds.

**Soaps and Perfumery**

Kept constantly on hand.

- TRUSSES,
- SHOULDER-BRACES,
- LADIES' SUPPORTERS,
- Etc., Etc.—An extensive assortment.

Purchasers will find at this store every article generally kept at a First Class Drug Establishment; all of which have been carefully selected for this market, and will be sold, wholesale and retail cheap for cash.

**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
Carefully compounded by an experienced apothecary.  
N. D. HILL.

**O. F. GERRISH & CO.,**

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

DEALERS IN

**Hardware and Cutlery,**  
Consisting, in part, of  
House and Ship-Carpenters' TOOLS;  
Building Materials;  
Farming Implements.

**Ship Chandlery;**  
A full and complete assortment.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SHIP STORES,

COUNTRY PRODUCE, An extensive and varied assortment.

**WINES, LIQUORS**

—AND—  
**CIGARS,**  
A fine assortment of the best brands in the market.

CROCKETS & SHOT, Etc., Etc.

O. F. GERRISH & CO. call the attention of parties desiring to purchase to their large and complete stock of goods, which are offered at very low rates.

**BANK EXCHANGE SALOON,**

(On the "Old Corner,")

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

**Wm. Newton & Jas. Keymes, PROPRIETORS.**

The BAR is stocked with all the superior brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. All the various drinks of the season made to order.

The Billiard Saloon  
Is furnished with two of Phelan's Marble Bed Billiard Tables, with the improved combination cushions.

There is a suit of elegantly furnished Private Rooms attached to the Saloon, for the accommodation of those who may desire them.

**OYSTERS.**  
There is an Oyster Stand attached to the establishment where parties can obtain fresh Oysters, served in any style, by day or night. Etc.

**Tibballs' Superior Teams!**  
Teaming of all Kinds Done.

**VESSELS DISCHARGED!**  
BEST OF CORD-WOOD, CHEAP!  
WATER

Furnished to Vessels and Families

H. L. TIBBALLS, Port Townsend, W. T.

**Waterman & Katz,**

Port Townsend, W. T.

Having Received,

Ex Clara Light and Bark Onward,

THE Largest and Most Complete

Stock of ASSORTED MERCHANDISE,

And Continually Receiving, we are now prepared to sell Goods

Cheaper than any Firm

This side of San Francisco, for cash only, or good security on time.

In Order to Prove Our Assertions, we desire it distinctly understood that our goods are bought by One Firm, the largest in San Francisco, whose facilities are unquestionably superior to any firm on Puget Sound.

By Strict Attention to Business,

Honest Dealing with ALL WE DEFY COMPETITION!

We are not Importing Goods FROM THE EASTERN STATES.

At Present; Being convinced that the Prices in OUR OWN MARKETS ARE CHEAPER

To meet with the EXISTING TIMES!

Our Business being sufficiently Established, we find it unnecessary to mention hereby the enormous different articles of Goods kept for sale in our Store.

We Constantly Keep on Hand Complete Assortments of—  
**Groceries,**

**Liquors and Ship Chandlery; also,**

**Clothing, Dry Goods,**

**Ladies' Fancy Goods, Furniture,**

**HARDWARE, BOOTS and SHOES,**

Etc., Etc., Etc.

BEING IN COMMUNICATION with the Leading Agencies, we can Disburse Foreign Vessels coming to the Sound to better advantage to Masters than any other Firm.

Exchanges can be negotiated to any part of the world by  
**WATERMAN & KATZ,**  
PORT TOWNSEND.