

# Puget Sound Dispatch.

VOL. VIII

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1880.

43.

## Puget Sound Dispatch.

Published every Monday morning by  
**BERIAH BROWN.**  
TERMS—\$3 a year, invariably in advance.

## Official Directory.

KING COUNTY.  
R. S. GREENE, Judge of District Court  
THOMAS BURKE, Probate Judge  
LEWIS V. WYCKOFF, Sheriff  
M. S. BOOTH, Auditor  
G. D. HILL, Treasurer  
H. F. WHITWORTH, Surveyor  
E. BRYAN, Assessor  
F. W. SPARLING, Coroner  
CITY OF SEATTLE.  
L. P. SMITH, Mayor  
E. S. OSBORNE, Clerk  
I. M. HALL, City Attorney  
L. S. McLURE, Treasurer  
F. SEIDEL, Harbor Master and Assessor  
J. H. McGRAW, Chief of Police  
CITY COUNCILMEN.  
U. M. Rasin, Geo. W. Stetson, John Collins, W. A. Jennings, Chas. McDonald, M. Denmore and John Nation.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**C. D. EMERY,**  
*Counselor at Law,*  
SEATTLE, W. T.  
Office in DISPATCH Building. 31-3m\*

**W. H. WHITE,**  
*Attorney-at-Law,*  
SEATTLE, W. T.  
Office on the corner of Front and Madison Streets, up-stairs.

**Dr. E. L. SMITH.**  
OFFICE—Colman's Building, cor. Mill and Commercial Streets.  
Office hours, 2 to 5 P. M.  
Residence corner Mill and Commercial Sts.

**O. JACOBS,**  
*Attorney and Counselor at Law.*  
Office in building formerly occupied by Larrabee and Hanford, near Occidental Hotel. Business promptly attended to.

C. H. LARRABEE. C. H. HANFORD.  
**LARRABEE & HANFORD.**  
*Attorneys-at-Law.*  
SEATTLE, W. T.  
Office in Colman's building, corner Front and Commercial Streets, up-stairs.

H. G. STRUVE. J. C. HAINES. JOHN LEARY.  
**STRUVE, LEARY & HAINES;**  
*Attorneys-at-Law.*  
SEATTLE, W. T.  
Office on Commercial street, nearly opposite the office formerly occupied by McNaught & Leary.

JAS. McNAUGHT. JOS. F. McNAUGHT  
**McNAUGHT BROS.**  
*Attorneys-at-Law.*  
SEATTLE, W. T.  
Office on First Floor in Colman's Brick Block. Entrance on Commercial Street.

**BERIAH BROWN, Jr.**  
*Attorney-at-Law,*  
SNOHOMISH, W. T.

**THE BOSS BEER SALOON.**  
The above resort is located on Commercial St. opp. Opera House. Headquarters for **Miners Bound for the Skagit.** The best brands of Beer and Cigars always on hand.  
A finely finished Club-Room in the rear for patrons. Give us a call, we solicit your patronage.  
EVERSHAM & DILLON.

## Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an Order of the Probate Court of King County, Washington Territory, made on the 26th day of July, 1880, in the matter of the Estate of John H. Ryan, deceased, the undersigned Administrator of the said Estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on *Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1880, at 10 o'clock, a. m.,*

In front of the Real Estate office of Mackintosh & Reeves, Corner of Mill and Commercial streets, in the City of Seattle, in said King county, all those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land lying and being in the said City of Seattle, known and designated as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered One (1), Two (2), Three (3) and Four (4), in Block numbered Thirty-three (33), in A. A. Denny's Addition to Bell & Denny's plat of the town (now city) of Seattle.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE:—Cash, Gold Coin of the United States to be paid on the day of sale. Deed made to purchaser on payment of purchase money. Deed at expense of purchaser.  
Dated August 2d, 1880.

EBEN S. OSBORNE,  
Administrator of the Estate of John H. Ryan, deceased.

The above sale is adjourned until Saturday the 11th day of September, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock a. m.

E. S. OSBORNE,  
Administrator of the Estate of John H. Ryan, deceased.

## GENUINE

GERMAN MILK BREAD,

FRESH DAILY,

—AT—

PIPERS' BAKERY.

Chicago Market,

FRONT ST. SEATTLE.

Fresh and Salt Meats  
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Farm Produce Bought and Sold.  
ONSUM & OLSTAD.

**M. R. MADDOCKS,**  
Seattle Drug Store,  
SEATTLE, W. T.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,  
TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.  
SIGN—SEATTLE DRUG STORE.

**JOHN KENNEY,**  
Boot and Shoemaker,

Prices low and good fit guaranteed. Repairing neatly done.  
Commercial St., Seattle, W. T.

**OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,**  
SEATTLE, W. T.

Board and Lodging at moderate rates.

This is the Largest Hotel North of San Francisco, and is First-Class in all respects.  
Free Coach to and from House.  
JOHN COLLINS & CO., Proprietors.

Bow down your head, ye haughty clam,  
And oysters, say your prayer,  
The month has come the "R" is in,  
You're on the bill of fare—

IN EVERY STYLE AT THE

**SADDLE ROCK RESTAURANT.**

COMMERCIAL STREET,

—AT—

25 Cents Per Plate.

C. CRATE & F. G. BART, Proprietors.

R. T. FLYNN. J. S. ANDERSON.

**FLYNN & ANDERSON.**

**ADELPHI**

**SALOON.**

Opposite Yesler's Hall, Seattle:

## Logic of History.

The Silver Cliff Prospect is a small Colorado newspaper, but its editor is a man who evidently remembers and thinks.—He is getting tired of the old cry that all the patriotism and love of country in America rests with the Republican party, and he spits out in this way:

If the Republican party furnished the five million patriots who fought for the preservation of the Union let our contemporary produce the figures from the record to prove it. Let it name the Republicans among the men who led the solid ranks of the Union legion against the enemy. It confesses that Douglas Democrats donned the blue, and it might as well have mentioned that among those Douglas Democrats were such distinguished soldiers as General Grant, Sherman, McClellan, Buell, Halleck, Rosecrans, Hooker, Logan, Hancock, Porter, Franklin, Sedgwick, Butler, Dix, Couch, Slocum, Smith, Sickles, Sigel, Landers, Averill, Corcoran, Meagher, Bartlett, Brown, Blair, Shields, Ewing, Lyons, Leib, Palmer, McClelland, Pearson, Ward, Mansson, Slack, Rice, Singleton, Steadman, Corse, Schofield, and a host of lesser luminaries whose names have slipped our memory. Will our contemporary please trot out the names of the Lincoln Republicans who took the field in '61 as leaders in the fight, and will it please name the fights they won? It was a Douglas Democrat that carried the fortification of Donaldson. It was a Douglas Democrat that won the field of Gettysburg. It was a Douglas Democrat that led the victorious Union host at Antietam. It was a Douglas Democrat that won the red fields of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Coal Harbor, and Petersburg. It was a Douglas Democrat that planted the stars and stripes over Vicksburg. It was a Douglas Democrat that drove the rebel hordes from Nashville. It was a Douglas Democrat that led the boys in blue through the hell of battle up the sides of Lookout mountain and planted his victorious banner above the clouds. It was a Douglas Democrat that held the pass at Atlanta. It was a Douglas Democrat that led the famous march to the sea. It was a Douglas Democrat that received the sword of Lee on the historic field of Appomattox. It was a Lincoln Republican that laid down his sword early in the fight and returned home to accept a position in Congress. His name is Garfield. Give us more facts and less wind, neighbor, and remember, when you assert that the Republican party was strong enough in 1860 to wipe out the Democrats, that the facts do not bear you out in the statement. Mr. Lincoln received but a very little over a third of the popular vote at that time. There were two Democratic tickets in the field and the vote of the party was divided between them. The combined party vote at that time would have left Mr. Lincoln almost as far behind as Greeley was left by Grant in '72. Mr. Lincoln was a minority President by a large percent.

Mr. Wm. M. Hall, of Stamford, Ct., has received the following letter from George Wilkes, dated Paris, July 18, 1880:

My DEAR HALL: I have been away for a week, and your last letter has lain unanswered so long that I must jump its current topics to express my great gratification at the nomination of Gen. Hancock.

Garfield pleased me, because his name rose upon the collapse of a horrid specter which had frightened the country to its very marrow; but Hancock fills the bill—an honest soldier who knows nothing but his duty, and will be sure to leave the people, unhampered by "politics," to their own free will. That is the true theory of the Presidential institution. I have been hankering to vote the Democratic ticket for over ten years, because it is a fixed principle with me that no party whatever is fit to wield the Government, its army, and its purse consecutively for over ten years; certainly not for twenty. Parties, like certain dishes, need to be turned over once in a while to suit the public palate, nay, the public health, and Heaven knows our gorged and loathing country needs a change at present. But the management of the Democratic Party has been so incompetent for the last ten years, so confounded with cussedness in its leaderships, that I felt forced, in spite of my principle, to adhere to the more respectable rogueries of the Puritan Republicans.

Hancock, however, fills the bill. He is "a bold soldier boy," with a clean name; and though, since Andrew Jackson, the military idea has not been a Democratic fancy, it is not for the Republicans to come out of their hotbed of sabers to reproach us with it now. They surely cannot clamor with success about the Mrs. Surratt performance of Hancock's bounden duty. That necessary tragedy has been sufficiently discussed by applauding stalwarts; has always proved to be one of the most telling appeals to Republican patriotism during the last four Presidential campaigns; and I am much mistaken in my estimate of human nature if the same painful incident, with an honest but sorrowful soldier as its central figure, does not again powerfully influence the unpolitical portion of the American people.

I know Hancock, and I like him. He is a man of sound ability, and will wear well; and though, as you know, I never fancied West Point much, I must bear it this important testimony: Throughout the war, on both sides, not one of the regular brand was known to steal.

I was always of the opinion, after what had happened in 1876, that Tilden was the logical and proper candidate for Cincinnati, and still believe he would have been elected—first, because the people throughout the land were yearning for a change. We have seen that mysterious public sense lately work in England. But beyond the impulse of this slow and steady revolution against the Republican party, and transcending the force of all other causes put together, came in the nick of time the audacious attempt of a set of political highwaymen at Chicago to plant their knees upon

1. He wants to do right, and he is the most amiable of the races. He is also the most religious of human beings, and the character of his religion is improving. It controls his daily life more than formerly.

2. The negro increasingly craves education, and makes fully as great sacrifices to send his children to school as the laboring classes of whites.

3. The civilization of the race is progressing, and even faster than his thoughtful friends anticipated.

4. The negro is fond of politics, and

his one principle of political action is to go with those who will do most, or lead him to think they will do most, to advance his interest. He has an eye to the past, but a much sharper eye to the future. He has no strong faith in men or parties, and he will go hither and thither according as his confidence is gained at a moment. He is most suspicious of those who have heretofore formed the controlling element in Southern society and politics. As a rule they move in mass, thus giving an illustration of "the unanimity of ignorance."

5. But finally, as a class, they are in character weak and ignorant, and hence to that extent a dangerous element in society. Hence they must be educated.

## More Hancock Recruits.

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the public breast and throttle it of its voice, in order that they might establish a permanent government for their political master and themselves. They were mad with spoil and drunk with arrogance and power, and did not know to what a great extent they were unmasking themselves until it was too late.

Was ever such a sight? Their leader, with his private wire, most blind and mad of all, had waded in to his fate from a primary declaration that he would accept a nomination only if unanimously presented upon him, and, after a six-day fight, died with his jaw upon the bit at 306.

That was the moment at which the country took fire, or, to use our American phrase, "got mad." At the same moment a panic seized the braves who had been forbidding honest men to speak. The siege of liberty was raised by the lifting of Garfield's banner. The desperadoes endeavored to make the best of their discomfiture; but they had gone too far. The people now had taken the bit, and the insults these Republican dictators had put upon their respected representatives in the Convention burned every honest cheek in the land. From that moment the election of any Democratic candidate who might be named at Cincinnati was certain.

But the best man was chosen, and I rejoice in his selection. I do not predict anything, but, I believe Gen. Hancock will be invited to the White House, in a large part by the very same patriotic men who sent honest Abraham Lincoln there for two terms. I shall take great pleasure in casting my vote for him as a man without stain and equal to the Presidential station. For that purpose I will be found at the polls in New York at the election next November. GEO. WILKES.

HOW IT FEELS TO DROWN.—When I gave up all hope in the water I did not suffer one pang of remorse about my past life. I have always been told that when a man is drowning all his past life comes before him and he suffers horrors of conscience. It was not so with me. I thought of you, my dear father and mother, and of all at home, and what sorrow the news of my death would be to you all, and then strange to say, I thought how people do lie. I have always been told that death by drowning is the easiest death, and yet here I am, suffering agonies of pain, and I remember wishing if I am to be drowned let it be done quickly. Then I thought, I am about to solve the problem about the future world, and I felt the same feeling of shyness and dread come over me that I felt so often, and never could conquer, when I was outside a drawing-room door and about to be ushered into the presence of a crowd of ladies and men. I have been asked if I never thought about the sharks which infest the place. I am thankful to say that never entered my head. If I had remembered them I feel sure I should have gone down like a stone.—Philadelphia Times.

DESTRUCTIBILITY OF HUMAN BONES.—An instance of the readiness with which the human bones disappear is shown in the fact that the Dutch Government in 1853 drained off the great Haarlem lake, on which there had been many shipwrecks and naval fights, and where thousands had found a watery grave. The canals and trenches dug to a considerable depth through the rescued land are estimated to have an aggregate length of thousands of miles, and yet not a single bone was exhumed from first to last.—Some weapons and a few coins, and one or two wrecked vessels alone rewarded the efforts and researches of the curiosity hunters. Here, as in cavern deposits and river gravels generally, works of art alone furnished evidence of the existence of man, even though no part of the deposit could be more than 300 years old, as the lake was formed by an inundation toward the end of the sixteenth century.

## Puget Sound Dispatch.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

### The Reliable Girl.

GEORGE A. THOMAS.

Let this one be praised by her beauty,  
The gold that shines out from her hair,  
And form like divine Aphrodite—  
Than all of the Graces more fair—  
With eyes like soft bits of blue heaven,  
And teeth like the frost of a pearl;  
But ever I'll praise my own darling—  
The blessed reliable girl.

Let that one be sung to the heavens  
For wit like the sun at mid-day,  
For thoughts that flash out like the meteors—  
Lost stars that in the skies play.  
Though keen be her wit and her genius,  
For me not a charm they unfurl;  
They're naught when I'm with my own darling;  
The blessed reliable girl.

When sickness, with skeleton fingers,  
Has seized one with cruellest pain;  
When trouble its murky cloud lowers,  
And darkness is over life's plain—  
What care one for wit or for beauty,  
The diamonds that outshine the pearl?  
They're dull by the heavenly goodness  
Of the blessed, reliable girl.

Let others, then, sing of their beauties,  
With forms that are rare and divine;  
Their wits, with bright crowns on their fore-  
heads,  
That glitter like gems from the mine;  
I never will yield to their mockings,  
Though at me their mockings they hurt;  
But ever I'll praise the true hearted,  
The blessed, reliable girl.

### How We Met.

BY MARY BRENTWOOD.

I had been traveling all summer as agent for a business firm; and on this glorious September day I found myself in the thriving city of M—. I happened to remember an old college chum, a dentist, who had settled here; and, as I was now on a short vacation, I determined to call on him, and talk over the happy days of auld lang syne. I found him in a pleasant, handsome office, the same frank, whole-souled man that I had known and loved in the olden time.

We were sitting in the office talking over old times when I said:  
"Are you and Annie married yet?"  
The smile left his lips.  
"No. To be honest with you, Sid, she has long since married another, and for that reason I am still an old bachelor and always expect to be."  
"That is a shame. But you do not mean to tell me that any girl in her right senses would reject your suit?"  
"That is more than I can tell, as now, at forty, I can say that I never offered myself to any woman. As you know, I kept company with Annie for two years. I loved her with my whole soul, and was intending to ask her to marry me when I had established a good practice; but before that time had come she went to Framingham to spend the summer, and it was there she met Douglas Dumont, and he won her heart, and at last her hand; that was seven years ago. I was wretched for a time, and cursed my folly for not speaking; but time, the great physician, has almost worked a miracle, and I only feel the sting once in a while as I do to-night."

The stalwart fellow arose and walked he floor to gain the mastery of his emotions; and I thought if Annie could have known how deep and true was the love he had given, she must have loved him in return.

"And now," he said, again resuming his seat, "how does it happen that you are still single?"  
I laughed and said:  
"To tell the truth, I am in love with a phantom—a 'will o' the wisp'—a summer dream—whatever you choose to call her. Draw your chair a little nearer, and I will explain."  
"The first time I met this vision of loveliness was on one of the grandest summer nights you ever saw. I was going out on the Boston boat. The sun had sunk in the west like a great ball of fire. Soon after, the full moon lit up the water with a silvery light, while our boat left a long line of foam on the bosom of old ocean. I was sitting on deck, watching the white sails in the distance, and thinking of the glories of the night, when I became conscious of the glance of a pair of dark eyes fastened upon me. I looked up and they were then withdrawn, while their owner, a lovely young lady of twenty or more, appeared to be intently watching the foam-flecked water. It is not often that I speak to a stranger, but there seemed to be a kind of magnetic attraction for me about her which I could not resist; and it did not seem as if we were strangers, although I knew we had never met before.

"I began a conversation by a few commonplace remarks. She responded pleasantly, with just indifference enough to make me exert myself to draw her out. And then began one of the pleasantest evenings of my life. She was a lady in every sense of the word, with a pretty independence of manner which showed she was capable of taking care of herself. She was well informed on all subjects, and entered into what so much zest and earnestness into what we were discussing that she captivated me. I saw that her beauty was no superficial charm, but of a deep, soul-growth that could never

fade. I did not learn her name nor she mine, as I fully intended to see her in the morning; but I missed her in the hurry and confusion.

"That was a year ago. I have seen her just once since. She was on the Albany train. I left the car for a moment, and when I returned she had disappeared—at the station, I suppose. I have never forgotten her for a moment, and I know that I could love her as I could love but very few women; and I intend to wait a little while before I give up the pursuit."

"Quite romantic! Was there nothing in her conversation to tell you where she lived?"

"She mentioned several places, in an off-hand way."

"Well, old boy, I think you might almost as well look for a needle in a haystack, to use a homely expression, as to search for a woman with no better clue than that. You had better set her down as your ideal, and marry some one else for the real."

"I am not ready to give up yet, and now—"

Here I was interrupted by some one coming into the office. The doctor arose, and I heard a silvery voice that sounded as though I had heard it in my dreams say:

"Good evening, Dr. Howard! Am I not a stranger?"

"Why, Belle Hunter, when did you get back?"

"Last week; and as I am suffering from a slight toothache, you see I was compelled to make you an early call."

"You are very welcome, though I am sorry for your tooth. Step this way, please."

The next moment I was being introduced—could I believe my senses?—to the "will o' the wisp" of my summer dream!

She extended her small white hand and smiled as she gave me a glance from her glorious dark eyes. I took her hand and pressed it with more than usual warmth, while I said:

"I believe we have met before, although Miss Hunter may not remember me."

"I remember you very well, and I am glad to meet you again."

The doctor gave me a look and a smile, and left me to wait until the troublesome tooth—which I valued more than a priceless pearl—was extracted.

Then we all drifted into a pleasant conversation, until, glancing up at the clock, Miss Hunter exclaimed:

"Why, I did not know it was so late! You see, the doctor and I are such old friends that we never know when to say good-by."

"I think it is almost too late for you to go so far alone. As I have some work to do, if you will accept my old friend as an escort you will confer a favor on us both."

She said something about not being afraid, but I would have walked to the ends of the earth before I would have given up such an opportunity as this afforded.

I made our walk as long as I could, for I enjoyed every moment spent with my fair companion. I returned to the office, and Dr. Howard exclaimed:

"You see, I saw at a glance that it was Belle you had been raving about, so I managed that affair for you; and I must say, if you win Belle Hunter, you will draw a prize. She is rich, gifted, good and noble; in fact, I do not know of a woman that can compare with her."

"One would think you were in love with her yourself."

"I am not, and for that reason consider myself a more competent judge. I have known her for a long time, and if you win her, I shall expect an invitation to your wedding."

"I should not consider it complete without you, and I trust you may receive one before long, as she has given me her permission to call."

I remained in M— as the doctor's guest during the remainder of my vacation. I had improved every opportunity where Belle was concerned. She had been to the mountains that summer, and her incidents of travel, given in her own matchless manner, made every hour long to be remembered; and in October I said farewell, with a promise of a pleasant correspondence between us.

The next year I sent Dr. Howard the promised invitation to my wedding, and he came, little dreaming of the surprise waiting for him; for that summer I had come across Annie Dumont in a little country village to find that she had been a widow several months. So she, too, was invited.

Never sun shone on fairer bride than mine, I said, and I was the happiest, proudest man on earth. We had many a laugh over our first meeting, and Belle confessed that she had never forgotten me from that time.

When the doctor and Annie met there was a start of surprise; but they managed to keep together the rest of the evening.

The unhappy man who had been run over was carried into the police station, where the surgeon examined him and said: "It's a mercy the wheels passed over him as rapidly as they did, for if the carriage had been going slowly there would have been no hope of his recovery—none whatever." "Precisely," said the radiant hackman, desirous of backing up this favorable opinion as strongly as possible; "when I saw the gentleman crossing the street a little in front of me, instead of pulling up the horse I just gave him a clip with the whip and yelled 'get up, there!' and that's how I saved the gentleman's life."

### The Village Postoffice.

Half an hour before the arrival of the daily mail they begin to come in—the merchant who expects a letter—the blacksmith who thinks he may possibly get one—the carpenter who hasn't had one for a year, but who still lives in hopes—the laborer who hasn't the slightest idea that he will ever get anything more interesting than a circular advising him to insure his life before it is infernally too late—the farmer who has friends out West or down East, and who can confidently count on his weekly paper, anyhow. As the mail-boy arrives at the door there is a ripple of excitement which extends even to the barefooted boy who has been sent down with three big coppers to mail a letter directed in a cramped, old-fashioned hand. One can see by the way he looks from the letter to the jars of candy in front of the store that he is speculating on the risks of dropping the missive into the river and investing the money where it will do Uncle Sam no good.

There is a hush while the mail is being distributed. The pampered aristocrat who can afford to pay box-rent at the rate of forty cents per year keeps his eye on his particular box, while the down-trodden citizen, who is compelled to go into the "general delivery" silently argues that the heavier the mail-bag the more chance he has of being favored. Just at this particular moment the postmaster is "a bigger man than ole Grant," or old anybody else, and if he does not feel at least ninety-nine per cent of his official importance it is because he has to stop now and then to decipher the superscription of a letter.

After what seems an interminable delay the window is opened and a general rush is made, and in ten minutes the only person left cautiously approaches the window and inquires:

"Any thing for any of us?"  
"Nothing," is the reply as the letters are rapidly overruled.

"Any thing for brother Jim's folks?"  
"Nothing."

"Walker wanted me to inquire for him."

"Nothing for any of the Walkers."  
"Old Mrs. Lee hailed me as I drive by and said she was looking for a letter from her son Bill in Leadville. I 'spose it ain't any use to inquire, for Bill couldn't write a letter in three weeks."

"Nothing for Mrs. Lee."  
The man started to go, but suddenly recollecting himself he turned and said:

"Come to think of it, McArthur's hired man has sent off for a lottery ticket. He won't draw nuthin', of course, for their lotteries are a dead swindle, but it's about time he got it, and he holloed at me from the barn this morning and asked me to inquire. His name is Sam White, but I never asked him how he spelled it."

"Nothing for him," was the monotonous reply.  
"Well, that's all, I guess. Party bad weather on wheat, ain't it? Looks like rain, but maybe it'll send around." *Detroit Press.*

### A Philosopher.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I wish to inquire upon what do you depend for a living?"

The question was addressed to one of a number of impecunious persons who had been observed by a *Tribune* reporter every day for some months on one of the benches in City Hall Park, apparently without work, but never without a newspaper and a pipe, and always seemingly happy.

"Are you a Bohemian, a pensioner, or retired on half pay?"

The person addressed slowly turned and beamed upon the reporter. After the scrutiny was over he replied, with an air of half interest, "I am neither; why do you ask?"

"I have passed through this park daily during the last two months, and have almost always found you here enjoying that freedom from active pursuits which marks a sybarite. My curiosity is excited and I wish to learn your method of existence."

"Well, it is simple. Why should I work? For years I have given myself up to that life which involves no struggle, no continual anxiety which wears away the vital force and shortens one's life. Were I ambitious, as the word goes, I could have married, reared a family, and reflected in advancing life that, with all my work and struggle, to them I could only give an existence, meagre and uncertain. It would not be ambitious, in my mind, to do so. It would be cowardice. I sleep with a stableman in Keade street, and with the few pennies I get for slight duties performed there in the morning, my daily needs are supplied. When ragged, I beg some cast-off clothes from the rich. I have no care but to be happy, and that only requires what my life gives me."

Thanking him for his information, the reporter turned away, thinking seriously of giving up his position, if only he could be so philosophical.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The system of instruction by correspondence has now been in operation for nine years in England; and its use in promoting the self-education of women unable to obtain efficient oral teaching has been proved by the success of many of the students in the higher Cambridge examination. Among the teachers are now four ladies who have passed a tripos examination.

### Wit and Humor.

Bad buy words—"Charge it to me." Sightless individuals should avoid liquor. It is very easy to get blind drunk.

A sensitive reporter is the wrong man in the right place.—[Hackensack Republican.]

Presidential candidatee have as many lives as a cat, or will have before all their biographers get through.

"I called twice and found you out," said Mrs. Jones. "Very good," said Mrs. Smith, "I had to call but once to find you out."

A paper in the neighborhood of Rochester advertises a church pew for sale, "commanding a beautiful view of nearly the whole congregation."

A little girl in church, after the contribution-plate had been passed, complacently and audibly said: "I paid for four, mamma; was that right?"

Professor: "Can any one tell us the origin of the expression 'Go to?'" Embryo Minister: "Perhaps there was something more to it once, and they left it off because it didn't sound well."

A wealthy manufacturer of Connecticut having built an elegant mansion, and wishing to take a second wife, said "Which agrees best with brick and brown stone, a brunette or a blonde?"

A southwestern editor, speaking of a large and fat contemporary, remarked that if all flesh were grass, he must be a load of hay. "I expect I am," said the fat man, "from the way the donkeys are nibbling at me."

The Tay bridge is to be rebuilt. Bridget says that it should have a good draw to it in order to make it strong. She is evidently thinking of her favorite beverage, which is always to be found on the kitchen stove.

Governess (to small boy): "Benny, I shall keep you in if you don't learn your lesson better to-morrow; I'm going to turn over a new leaf with you." Small Boy: "You can't turn over a new leaf; it's tear'd out."

HIS WEALTH GONE.—An impecunious fortune-hunter having been accepted by an heiress, at the wedding, when that portion of the ceremony was reached where the bridegroom says, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," a spiteful relative of the bride exclaimed, "There goes his valise!"—[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

A CLEAN "CHECK."—Examiner: "What is the meaning of the verb 'prepare?'" Small Boy: "Dunno, sir." Examiner: "What did you do before you came up for examination?" Small boy: "Er—washed my face!"

AT THE CATTLE SHOW.—Young Farmer: "Are you fond of beasts, Miss Gusherton?"

Miss Gusherton: "Oh, really, Mr. Pawker, if you mean that as a declaration, you must speak to mamma."

A gorgeous swell leading a dog, inquired at a railroad station, "Must I, aw—take a ticket for a puppy?" The bewildered clerk regarded him for a moment, and then replied, "No, sir; you can go as an ordinary person."

"No, William," she mournfully uttered, still allowing him to retain her hand. "No, William, I can't marry you. I don't believe you can provide a wife with butter upon your present salary, and I can't eat oleomargarine."

It would never do to elect women to all offices. If a female sheriff should visit the residence of a handsome man and explain to his jealous wife that she had an attachment for him, there would be a vacancy in that office in about two minutes.

A person inquiring at one of the northern railway stations what time the 7:45 train would start, was sharply answered, "At a quarter to eight."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the inquirer, "you are always changing the time on this line."  
A school-teacher recently electrified her pupils, who were annoying her with questions: "Children, I am engaged. Noticing the general look of astonishment, she added, "But not to any fool of a man," and the excitement died away.

"Do you believe in second love, Mr. McQuade?" "Do I believe in second love! Humph! If a man buys a pound of sugar, isn't it sweet? and when it is gone, don't he want another pound, and isn't that pound sweet, too? Troth, Murphy, I believe in second love."

The Rev. Mr. W— paid his devoirs to a lady who was prepossessed in favor of a Mr. Psalter. Her partiality being very evident, the former took occasion to ask, in a room full of company, "Pray, miss, how far have you got in your Psalter?" The lady archly replied, "As far as 'Blessed is the man.'"

A London tourist met a young woman going to the kirk, and as was not unusual, she was carrying her boots in her hand, trudging along barefoot? "My girl," he said, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?" "Fairly they do," said the girl, "and partly they mind their own business."

HE HAD SOME PRIDE.—The Galveston tramp continues to wrench admiration from all admirers of cheek. This time he wanted a good square meal. The gentleman said: "Why don't you do like Dr. Tanner does? Get fat on nothing but water." "Sirrah!" replied the tramp, sticking his hand inside of his breast-pocket, "do you take me for a d—d mountebank?"—[Galveston News.]

### Peace in Cuba.

For some time there has been no active insurrection in Cuba, and peace is supposed to reign in all parts of the "ever faithful isle."

But private information has come to us respecting the condition of the island outside of Havana which reveals a most deplorable state of affairs. The Spanish soldiers roam through the country, pillaging, destroying property, arresting and imprisoning whom they will, and well-nigh depopulating whole districts by their harsh exactions and cruelties.

An instance of the method pursued for maintaining the vaunted peace was related to us a few days ago by a gentleman familiar with the circumstances. A physician, born in Cuba, but from boyhood a resident of the United States, concluded to return to his native land, in the expectation that his American citizenship would protect him from outrage. He had hardly arrived with his family at his intended home when he was arrested by the soldiers and placed in a military prison. His vehement remonstrances finally induced his captors to consent to release him, on condition that he would go at once on board an American vessel and never return to Cuba again. He was not allowed to communicate with the American Consul or with his family, and was obliged to leave the latter behind in ignorance of his fate until he could contrive some means of sending them word. A less distressing but equally significant illustration of the bitter tyranny of the Spanish rule has also come to our knowledge. An American lady well known to the reading public desired to send a few fashion papers and patterns to some friends living on a plantation not far from Havana, but on applying to the purser of one of the Havana steamers to forward them for her, she was told it was impossible to comply with her request, as there was a fine of over \$200 for an attempt by an American officer to introduce private packages or messages of any kind into the island. Everything from the United States is at once suspected by the jealous authorities as having an "incendiary" character.

Under this oppressive system of military rule industry of all kinds is at an almost complete standstill. This is especially the case with agriculture, the chief source of wealth to the island. The plantations are no longer cultivated for the proprietors do not care to plant and cultivate crops which will be swept off by a band of free-booting soldiers the moment they are ready to be gathered. Thus the fertile island, one of the most prolific regions in the world, is rapidly becoming a wilderness. Peace reigns in Cuba, indeed; but it is the peace of death.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

### "Tasted Dretful Queer."

We have heard of people curing others of using strong drink, by putting an emetic into their whisky bottles. The following story, told in *Harper's Drawer*, illustrates the wedding manners of seventy years ago, and the simplicity of a green young benedict:

A minister of Newburyport was once called up, after he had gone to bed, to marry a couple. The hour was late, and the minister's wife did not rise to witness the ceremony, but gave her husband particular directions for the entertainment of the wedding guests. "Don't forget to pass the cake and wine, doctor," said she. "The cake is in the corner cupboard, and you'll find the wine on the third right-hand shelf in the sideboard."

The doctor promised obedience, put on his clothes, and went down to perform the ceremony. Returning a half-hour later, he found his wife sitting up in bed, with an anxious expression on her face. "Doctor," she cried, "did you give them any wine?"  
"Certainly, my dear, just as you told me."

"Not from the decanter on the third shelf of the side-board?"  
"That is exactly where you directed me to find it, wife."

"Dear! dear! Did they drink much of it?"

"Why, yes; they emptied their glasses."  
"What shall we do! Doctor, I made a mistake—it was ipeac wine you gave them. Oh, how sick they must be! Do, dear, put on your cloak and go right after them; they can't have got far."

The doctor found the bridal party at the corner of the next street. "What made you drink the wine?" he asked. "Couldn't you tell by the taste that there was something wrong about it?"

The bridegroom answered, between his qualms, "She whispered to me that it tasted dretful queer, but I told her 'twas because we was gettin' married!"

LIGHTNING PHOTOGRAPHY.—The following strange story comes from Mechanic's Falls, Me.:

During the last heavy thunder shower, a little boy was sitting at the foot of a balm-of-gilead tree, which was struck by lightning. The tree was considerably splintered, but the boy was uninjured to all appearances.

Soon after the accident he was seized with nausea, when a physician was called, and on removing the little fellow's clothing there was found upon his stomach and chest an imprint resembling the trunk of the balm-of-gilead tree, its branches and buds as perfect as could be drawn by the hands of a skilled artist. The boy is well, and, it is said, experiences no discomfort whatever.

**Ladies of Lima.**

Lima is called the paradise of women. They are called beautiful; so they are, if you admire black eyes and ebony tresses—not the dreamy black eyes of the Syrians, nor the liquid black eyes of the Egyptians, but the black eyes that easily reveal the different types of character. Peruvian ladies have character; and are not afraid to show it; yet we hear nothing of equal rights and privileges among them. For them to lay claim to a right is but to possess it, for they can easily win over the priesthood, and thus have the most powerful class of Peru on their side. They are generally occupied, but do not work; they look upon labor as degrading. They rise early, take a cup of tea and go to mass. Their toilet requires but a few moments. Their walking suits are neat and pretty; in this respect they surpass us. The dress is black, and never touches the ground; there is no fussing or fumbling with trains. A white skirt is sometimes seen a little below the dress, with a deep hem and two tucks, and always white and clean. Prunella gaiters are generally worn; the hands are bare; the *manta* is thrown over the head, falling gracefully down almost to the bottom of the skirt. The *manta*, not being worn with us, needs some description.

By way of illustration let us take one of the large silk shawls, with deep fringes, that were worn in the States years ago; dye it black; then on one side, about a yard from one corner, remove half a yard of fringe, and put in its place a piece of black lace about two inches deep; we now have a *manta*. It is the *manta* that gives the charm to Spanish ladies in the eyes of foreign men; they always praise it; they always speak of the *manta* whenever they mention the beauty of the women. It has undoubtedly this advantage; it may conceal many defects of a face that is not handsome, and it sets off to advantage the charms of a beautiful face. To drape one's self gracefully in a *manta* is an art that must be studied. It is first thrown over the forehead; the lace is brought down on the forehead, sometimes drooping over the eyes. It is fastened so as to draw around the neck; the long end is carried over the left shoulder, and pinned so as to fall down in a fold on the left side. The left hand is concealed, but the right holds either a prayer book and rosary or a parasol. A lady never goes out alone; two or three go out together, and a black woman servant walks behind. Young girls are carefully escorted by their friends wherever they go, and are never permitted to see the persons of the opposite sex alone. The matches are made by the older people, and so effectively is this done that the ladies all marry, and none are divorced.

The subject of dress claims the most of their time and attention; their ball dresses and opera and *souree* suits are magnificent. Their boots, especially, are beautiful. No people have naturally as small feet as the Peruvians. The Peruvian-made boots are too small for foreigners. Peruvian ladies are not very intelligent; as soon as they pass beyond the school-girl period they care little for books or literature. Many learn to play the piano when young, but do not care to continue when married. They are excessively courteous in their manners, but we are not to be misled by appearances. Their mode of salutation is more of an embrace than anything else, and they always say: "My house and all that I have is entirely at your disposal, and we are to be as one family." They are always wealthy in imagination—at least they never speak of poverty. They love to smoke. Although handsome when young, they scarcely turn twenty when they begin to fade. One thing always lasts with them, and that is their gait. Their movements are gliding and graceful; the same is true of the men.

Although the streets of Lima are narrow and the sidewalks cramped, you are jostled less by the passing throng in three months in Lima than you would be in three days in London, or New York, or San Francisco. Go into the densest crowd in the market or on the plaza, and still the same is true. Conversation among the ladies generally turns upon domestic affairs; instead of asking a foreigner about her own country and other countries that she has visited, they ask what her name is now (although they have been properly introduced,) what her name was before her marriage, how old she is, how long she has been married, if she has any children, the names and ages of each, how long she has been speaking Spanish, what she thinks of Lima, etc. It is esteemed fortunate among them to have a family, for here comes in one prominent feature in their domestic life.

When a child is christened, sponsors officiate called the *compadre* (godfather) and *comadre* (godmother). They bind themselves to support, educate and protect the child the same as one of their own, if the parents die or are unable to take care of it. In its essential features the system is an excellent one; it provides for children and brings many families into close friendship and sympathy, enlarging the circle of their acquaintance and strengthening their influence. It is so common for everybody to have children, either of their own or those of some one else, that even the priesthood is not exempt; a nephew or niece may be the object of a *padre's* special protection. The system is too complicated

to be thoroughly explained in this letter.

The ladies are good at shopping and making bargains; they never tire or find a thing too trivial to occupy their time; they are never in haste; there is always a *manana* (to-morrow) and then another. Call a laundress, and she promises to return your clothes in eight days, never sooner, except at the steam laundries, where the price is about one-third the value of an ordinary garment. Eight days pass—the laundress does not appear. She must then be looked after. The things are not ready, she says; but come to-morrow—and to-morrow means another week. By the time that she fully understands that you are in a hurry for your clothes, she says you can have them sure *este noche*, (this evening,) but she raises her price about threefold. Take your clothes and pay the price agreed upon, no more. The same delays may be expected in all business transactions with the Peruvians. In making any purchase everything must either be bargained for or two or three times the value will be demanded.

**Popular Fancies for Physic.**

There is no science which has to be so much modified by reference to popular prejudice and superstition as medicine. A young doctor may come fresh from his hospital course, full of sound theories on the conditions necessary to health, and on the impotence of drugs to counteract an unwholesome way of life; he may resolve never to give medicine unnecessarily or to "exhibit" elaborate remedies when simple ones will answer his purpose; but he will soon find that he must either alter his determinations or lose his patients. Since the days of Naaman the Syrian, simple remedies have always been suspected by the ignorant, and to suggest to a dyspeptic farmer that his illness may be cured by such commonplace means as abstinence from indigestible food or reduction of his consumption of beer and spirits is regarded by the patient as a gross personal insult. It is a reflection on his constitution, and tends to reduce his malady to the level of ordinary ailments. Such people are apt to argue, like Mr. Nadgett in "Martin Chuzzlewit," that it is their own liver, and they ought to know whether there is anything seriously the matter with it or not. Many of them, moreover, do not, to borrow the language of "Henry's Latin Exercises," eat to live, but live to eat, and they hold that a bottle of good strong physic at once relieves the system from the uncomfortable effects of over-indulgence, and clears the way for further gratification of the appetite. Any ulterior consequences of such a method will concern the doctor should they ever arise, and meanwhile they are too remote to come within the sphere of practical hygiene. Patients of this class, too, are always very anxious to get their money's worth, while they measure by the size of the medicine bottle, just as they judge of the doctor's skill by the strength of his drugs. However excellent his intentions, the time comes when he finds it necessary to give up his common-sense methods of treatment, and to order an extra supply of Epsom salts, and such cheap medicines from his druggist. He has still, however, something to learn before he is fully qualified to minister to the tastes of his clients. A simple solution of Epsom salts is colorless, and is, therefore, regarded with suspicion. It leaves too much to the imagination, and does not by its mere appearance inspire that implicit faith which it is so desirable to kindle in the patient's mind. The idea of strength is what must be conveyed, and, therefore, those delicate tints or transparent red and clear golden yellow with which a town chemist delights his lady customers are quite out of place, for they are suggestive of refinement rather than power. The judicious doctor adds to the row of bottles on his surgery shelves a large one containing a dark brown viscous fluid. A few drops of this impart to the most harmless-looking mixture a richness of color which carries conviction with it, and even induces patients to pass over any deficiency of nastiness in the matter of taste. This bottle is regarded with awe and admiration by all who are admitted into the surgery; and until a beneficent government has introduced the study of Latin into village schools, country people are not likely to discover that the mysterious words *SACCH. UST.* which appear on the label mean nothing more nor less than burnt sugar. Meanwhile, this one bottle does more than any amount of tact on the part of the doctor to reconcile medical science with vulgar prejudice.—*N. Y. Home Journal.*

When James T. Brady first opened a lawyer's office in New York, he took a basement room, which had previously been occupied by a cobbler. He was somewhat annoyed by the previous occupant's callers, and irritated by the fact that he had few of his own. One day an Irishman entered. "The cobbler's gone, I see," he said. "I should think he had," tartly responded Brady. "And what do you sell?" he said, looking at the solitary table, and a few law-books. "Blockheads," responded Brady. "Be gorra," said the Irishman, "ye must be doing a mighty fine business—ye hain't got but one left."

Women of the world never use harsh expressions when condemning their rivals. Like the savage, they hurl elegant arrows, ornamented with feathers of purple and azure, but with poisoned points.

**The Romans at Table.**

With the Empire began that epoch of splendid gluttony which has no parallel. The history of the Caesars, with some exceptions, is the narrative of a continual orgie.

Verus, the first to increase the number of guests from nine to twelve, prolonged his suppers throughout the night. Nero sat at table from midday to midnight. Tiberius spent two days and a night at the festive board. They had huge appetites—not only the gigantic Maximilian, who devoured forty pounds of flesh meat and drank five gallons of wine at a meal, but fivical dandies like Commodus, who ate even in the bath; Vitellius, who ceased eating only while he slept; Domitian, who ate "out of his hand" to stay his stomach in the intervals of regular repast.

Heliogabalus was perhaps the most elaborate, Vitellius the most extravagant in his daily fare. The latter squandered in seven months \$35,000,000, chiefly on his table. The total staggers belief; but let us examine the figures on the other side. The Roman epicure is reported to have paid \$325 or so for a muller; a brace of pigeons cost \$8. At an entertainment given to Vitellius by his brother, 2,000 of the rarest fish and 7,000 of the most curious birds were served up. One individual spent \$25,000 on a single dish, made of the tongues of the costliest singing-birds. The Roman *bon vivant*, supping on the brains of peacocks and pheasants, the tongues of nightingales and the roes of the most delicate fishes, swallowed thousands of dollars at a meal; and we need only multiply the individual expense by the number of the guests to form a notion of the cost of a high-class dinner in the days of the Caesars. A supper in the Apollo meant \$10,000 thrown to the purveyors. But the Emperors were certainly the most reckless in the profligacies of the table. Seneca and Tacitus are among the authorities who tell us that Heliogabalus spent \$100,000 on one supper; that Nero, master of the House of Gold, ate a dish which cost over \$150,000, and drank a bumper still more precious. It is asserted, further, that the Emperor Verus treated twelve friends to a feast which cost \$230,000; and Seneca is responsible for the statement that Caligula spent \$400,000 on a supper.

The art of cookery was the most popular science of old Rome. The Emperors were among its most diligent students, and took rank among its most successful practitioners. This would have been the golden age of professional cookery but that the expert was generally a slave. A cook, riding the contemporary satirist, is as costly as a triumph, and a fish as dear as a cook. A slave knowing his business was valued at \$4,000. Plato, philosophy and all, was valued in the slave market of Syracuse at \$350.—*Finley's Magazine.*

**Femmes Soles.**

General Carr, the Secretary of State for New York, officially promulgated last Friday in a State newspaper this statute: "Acknowledgments and proofs of execution of deeds by married women may be made and certified as if they were sole." It has taken thirty-seven years, says the *World*, to pass that statute and to overcome the prejudices of old-fashioned rural lawyers. The first statute emancipating women as to their own separate estate was passed in 1844, and the new relations of wives to their husbands under it logically led to this new statute. When the law destroyed the old-fashioned fiction that in matters of property a wife must be under her husband's dominion, it also destroyed the demeaning necessity for a wife, whenever she joined in a deed with her husband for the sale or mortgage of his property and thereby released her dower in it, to submit to be catechised out of her husband's presence whether or not she joined in the deed voluntarily and without his compulsion. This newly promulgated statute destroys almost the last relic of common law barbarisms upon the legal relations of man and wife.—*Home Journal.*

**ENGLISH PARTY NAMES.**—The word "Tory" was derived from a term applied, Roger North says, to "the most despicable savages among the wild Irish;" and was first used in 1679 during the struggle for the exclusion of the Duke of York from the line of succession, the name being given to the followers of the Duke because he favored Irishmen. Johnson's definition of a Tory was this: "One who adheres to the ancient Constitution of the State and the apostolical hierarchy of the Church of England." The word "Whig" is a contraction of "Whiggamore," which in the South of Scotland used to denote a drover. In 1648, a party of Covenanters attacked Edinburgh, and after this "Whiggamore's campaign" the word was taken up as a term of reproach and applied to the opponents of the court. Since the passage of the Reform Measures of this century, the political successors of the two parties have been known as "Conservatives" and "Liberals."

Life is like a pack of cards. Childhood's best cards are hearts; youth is capture; diamonds; middle age is with a club; while old age the insatiable spade.

The majority of women tched by friendship is when they have once a Rochefoucault.

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BUT REFURNISHED AND REPAINTED throughout, continues a First-Class Hotel. Rooms, with Board, \$3. Suites of Rooms, with Board, \$4 to \$12. Rooms, without Board, \$1 per day and upwards. Monthly contracts made at office.  
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It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.  
In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancer, Ulcers and other Sores.  
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequalled as an appetizer and regular tonic.  
It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctors' bills.  
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and \$1.00.

Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.  
H. H. WARNER & CO.,  
Proprietors,  
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Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

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Buggies and Express Wagons: F. M. Miller & Co.'s, Quincy, Ill.; Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's genuine Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale.  
**BELOW COST.**  
T. S. EANTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

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JUST THE THING  
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This cut represents a fac-simile of the Cabinet (open), which consists of fourteen articles, as follows:

- 1.—Name in Full, any Style Letter desired.
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- 4.—Bottle of Indelible Ink, Blue or Black, warranted.
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- 6.—Pad and Distributor for Colored Ink.
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- 8.—Bottle of Gold Bronze.
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- 10.—Camel-hair Brush, for applying Bronze.
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**PRICE, \$2.00.**  
Every man, woman and child should have one of these Cabinets, as it is something entirely new and useful, neat, clean and compact. If judiciously used, it will do all your Linen Marking, Card Printing, etc., for years. The Indelible Ink is manufactured expressly for this Cabinet, and is warranted not to gum up the Stamps or wash out. The Cards, when saturated with ink, contain enough for one thousand impressions each. Below we give a few samples of our styles of letters, any other style of letters desired furnished:

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No. 2. Bertha R. Spuds.  
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861 Market St., opp. Palace Hotel,  
At the Lowest Prices in the City.

**PHOSPHATE SOAP**



**TESTIMONIALS:**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27, 1878.

Gentlemen:  
I received a package of your soap (Phosphate Soap) and it gives me great pleasure to testify as to its superior excellence. As a toilet soap I have never seen anything to surpass it. It also possesses superior remedial qualities. I have used it in two cases of obstinate skin disease, one of intolerable itching, Pruritus, the other an Eczema. In both great relief was obtained. Its emollient properties are remarkable. Respectfully,  
W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D.,  
126 O'Farrell St.  
To the Standard Soap Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19, 1878.

Standard Soap Co.—Gents:  
I have tried your PHOSPHATE SOAP, and have no hesitation in saying that it is the best toilet soap I ever used. My wife has used it and is of the same opinion. I have paid as high as fifty cents per cake for an article in every respect inferior to what you sell for twenty-five cents. HENRY H. LYNCH,  
515 Haight street.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19, 1878.

Standard Soap Co.—Gentlemen:  
The ladies of my household, four in number, unite with me in pronouncing your PHOSPHATE SOAP the best ever tried for toilet use. It is noticeable that while it readily removes impurities from the skin, it also leaves undisturbed the natural oil so essential to the health. It is not too strong language to say that we are delighted with it.  
C. M. SAWTELLE, M. D.,  
120 Capp street.

OAKLAND, CAL., Aug. 1, 1878.

Standard Soap Co.—Gentlemen:  
We have been giving your PHOSPHATE SOAP a pretty fair trial, and we like it the best of any soap we have used that we have bought on this Coast. We have little doubt that it will meet with universal favor. MRS. R. R. JOHNSTON,  
1016 Kirkham street.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, grocer, man and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.  
**STANDARD SOAP CO.**  
704 SACRAMENTO ST.

DEMOCRATIC AND People's Ticket FOR KING COUNTY.

In pursuance to the following call: "All Democratic, conservative and other citizens of King county, irrespective of party or political associations or differences, who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical government, are cordially invited to join in sending Delegates to the Convention."

For Councilman, WILLIAM PICKERING. For House of Representatives, LUKE McREDMOND, Dr. A. S. HUGHES.

For Auditor, ROBERT L. THORNE.

For Treasurer, GEORGE F. FRYE.

For Sheriff, JOHN T. JORDAN.

For Probate Judge, THOMAS BURKE.

For County Commissioners, CHAS. McDONALD, JAMES BEGLEY, T. O'BRIEN.

For County School Superintendent, Miss ANNA BEAN.

For Assessor, H. H. SNOW.

For Surveyor, F. H. WHITWORTH.

For Coroner, T. S. RUSSELL.

SEATTLE PRECINCT.

For Justices of the Peace, S. F. COOMBS, A. M. SNYDER.

For Constables, JAMES WELCH, H. C. LUFF.

By order of Democratic County Committee of King County. W. H. WHITE, Chairman.

Case of Capt. George D. Hill.

An Electioneering Dodge.

Prosecution.—One who pretends to be a lawyer, but possesses neither knowledge of the law nor conscience.—Bonvier's Law Dictionary.

Shyster.—Is a modern term of similar signification, applied to practitioners whose principal business is to defeat the ends of the law by trick and chicanery, in behalf of clients charged with offenses.

On the 19th day of August, 1880, at a regular term of the United States District Court for this district, Chief Justice Greene charged the Grand Jury as follows:

Section 94 of our Territorial Criminal Code makes indictable every person who shall "officiate in any place of authority," within the Territory, who is not "legally authorized." A "civil office" is a "place of authority," though probably not every "place of authority" would be a "civil office." The office of Treasurer of King county is both a "civil office" and a "place of authority."

This is a matter in which the people, especially the tax payers of King county are deeply interested. If the custodian of \$40,000 of the people's money annually, holds that trust in violation of law, they have no security for a faithful accounting for the money but in the personal responsibility of the person holding such trust.

Judge Greene's charge was delivered in open court, and became a matter of public record. The two party papers in this city, in the interest of Capt. Hill, have not yet published it or given an inkling of its purport for the information of the people. Every effort has been made by

Capt. Hill and his friends to keep the voters in ignorance of the law and the facts delivered by the Chief Justice, which certainly could not be ascribed to any desire for an open and fair discussion of a question of such great public concernment. When the matter could be no longer suppressed—and not till then—Capt. Hill comes before the public through his "two papers—both daily," with a statement to which is appended the bought arguments of two Attorneys, to rebut, without mentioning the decision of the Court. These Attorneys, who have for a suitable consideration, attempted to make a case for their client to aid him in his election, are respectively J. R. Lewis, Esqr., who was superseded by Judge Greene as Chief Justice, for causes satisfactory to the President and the Department of Justice, and James McNaught, Esqr., who, commencing the practice of the law with "just enough of learning to misquote," has, by unyielding pertinacity and untiring diligence, achieved the equivocal distinction of a "smart lawyer."

This, however, has nothing to do with the question at issue. The Attorneys undoubtedly made the best case for their client of which they were capable, the intention being to fool the people into his support at the polls and stave off further judicial action. But if either of them had offered such an argument as a judicial decision, he would have subjected himself to the derision of all well informed lawyers, as well as intelligent citizens.

Both arguments are alike in this, that they are based upon acts existing prior to 1878, utterly ignoring the fact that the last edition of the Revised Statutes, issued in 1878, contained all the general laws of the United States then in existence, and that all acts not included therein were obsolete. The only provisions pertaining to the question in controversy which can be found in the Revised Statutes of 1878, are in section 1854: "No person holding a commission or appointment under the United States, except postmaster, shall be a member of the Legislative Assembly, or shall hold any office under the government of the Territory;" and in section 1860: "No person belonging to the Army or Navy shall be elected to or hold any civil office or appointment in any Territory."

Judge Lewis quotes from the Organic Act of Washington Territory as follows: "That no person belonging to the Army of the United States shall ever be elected to or hold any civil office in the Territory;" and remarks: "This provision is common to all the Territories and in the Revised Statutes is noted as section 1860;" and proceeds to argue that it has been repealed or modified by subsequent Congressional legislation. Judge Lewis knows, if he knows the law and its legitimate construction, that the Organic Act is the Charter of our Territorial government; a vested right, the undisputed letter of which cannot be impaired or repealed but by express Legislation relating to that subject and no other; not by implication, construction, or general laws. Section 1860 of the Revised Statutes has no connection whatever with the Charter of our Territorial government but to confirm it

by employing similar terms in a general law. No act of Congress has ever modified or repealed any provision of our Organic Act; it is our Constitution.

Mr. McNaught quotes from a letter written by Adjutant General Townsend to Capt. Hill in 1874—suppressing the date—as follows: "The Secretary of War does not consider it improper or a violation of law for a retired officer to accept a county or town office." It is sufficient to say that the notorious Belknap was Secretary of War at that time and he did not consider any means employed to rob the public treasury under the color of law improper. The following letter from George W. McCrary, Secretary of War, now Circuit Judge of the United States Court, has a different ring:

WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, CITY, Jan. 17, 1879.

Sir: Your letter of the 2d instant, respecting the right of Captain George D. Hill, U. S. Army, Retired, to hold the office of Treasurer of King county, Washington Territory, to which he has been elected, is received. Upon reference of the question to the Judge Advocate General that officer expresses the opinion "that in view of the provision of section 1860, Revised Statutes, 'No person belonging to the Army or Navy shall be elected to or hold any civil office or appointment in any Territory,' the within named officer cannot legally exercise the elective office within specified. The matter, however, is one for the action of the Territorial authorities, not that for the War Department." I enclose for your information copy of the opinion of the Attorney General in regard to the right of retired officers of the Army to hold civil office under the United States Government.

Very respectfully, GEO. W. MCCRARY, Secretary of War.

Attorney General Deven is quoted as saying: "I deem it my duty in answer to your inquiry to say that a retired officer may draw his pay as such, and may also draw the salary of any civil office which he may hold under the Government."

Gen. Deven, it will be observed, does not refer to any "civil office or appointment in any Territory." If his opinion was intended to cover that ground it would have been so stated in the language of the prohibitory clause.

The most puerile argument ever offered by a lawyer of reputable standing to sustain a bad case, is that of Mr. McNaught, in the close of his opinion, as follows:

The pay allowed to the retired officer is in lieu of the pension awarded to the discharged and disabled soldier. The retired officer and the pensioned soldier, both appear on the pay rolls but neither are in actual service, nor liable to duty and cannot belong to the army within the meaning of section 1860, paragraph 4, of the U. S. Rev. Statutes, and consequently may hold civil offices in this Territory. Yours Truly, JAMES McNAUGHT.

The status of the officers on the retired list is expressly defined by law as belonging to the army and subject to army regulations in matters pertaining to court martial for offences. The retired officer receives his pay by virtue of his commission; the pensioned soldier by virtue of his honorable discharge from the army. Section 1094, Rev. Statute, 1878, says: "The Army of the United States shall consist of"—here follows an enumeration in detail of every grade of officer and department of the army, including—"The officers on the retired list and the Professors and corps of cadets of the United States Military Academy."

This is conclusive of the whole matter, and expressly fixes the status of Capt. Hill as belonging to the army, and the quibbles resorted to to evade so clear a Statute fully justifies us in the use of the term at the commencement of this article.

Certificate of Character.

Just on the eve of the Republican Convention, Mr. Irving Ballard, the nominee for Prosecuting Attorney, procured a certificate of character from Judge Greene, that his department in the presence of the Court had been correct. The Judge is not only an able and conscientious jurist, but a most amiable gentleman. He has sentenced many a man to the penitentiary to whose good conduct in court he would cheerfully certify. What Mr. Ballard stands charged with is outside of the Court. Rev. John F. Damon, whose character for veracity stands unimpeached, makes affidavit which is on the files of the Court, that when he applied to Mr. Ballard, as Prosecuting Attorney, to present a complaint to the Grand Jury against Capt. George D. Hill for holding the office of County Treasurer in violation of law, Ballard refused, saying that he "never forgot a favor and

never went back on a friend." This has never been denied or explained. The objection to Mr. Ballard is, that he has too many "friends" among those who are liable to arrest for criminal practices. The interests of the public demand a prosecuting officer who will recognize no friends in the discharge of his official duties. It may become necessary to prosecute some of his friends for defalcation in office, and with his declared sentiments he would not be a trustworthy prosecutor.

Humbag.

The editor of the Puget Sound Mail is very far from being an idiot, and yet he must presume that his readers have no sense when he attempts to palm upon them such clap-trap as the following:

GOVERNMENT ENGINEERS have during the past week been making a survey and examination of the obstructions in the Skagit and Nooksack rivers. There is already an appropriation of \$3000 for the Skagit and the engineer has given out that he will report in favor of an appropriation for the removal of the jam in the Nooksack, which would make that river navigable as far as the Upper Crossing. For these good works in the direction of Internal improvement we are indebted to our worthy Delegate in Congress, Mr. Brents. We hope he will continue his efforts with the General Government in our behalf. Delegate Brents deserves well of his constituents, particularly the people of Whatcom county. If our recollection serves us, he is the only Delegate who ever obtained an appropriation from Congress for the improvement of a Puget Sound river.

Now Power knows that the miserable appropriation of \$3,000 was granted upon a report of a survey made at the instance of Judge Jacobs, and was ostensibly for the removal of the jams in the Skagit river. If Brents had given any attention to the matter with which he was charged, he would have informed the committee upon whose report the appropriation was made, that the jams had already been removed and the river opened to navigation at private expense.—The petition of the laboring men who did the work, with the necessary vouchers and proofs, were on the files of Congress, and Mr. Brents, whose whole attention was given up to magnifying himself as a party politician, utterly neglected to call the attention of the committee to the fact, and permitted the appropriation to go for nothing, instead of turning it to the benefit of the poor men who did the work, one of whom destroyed his health for life thereby. No one can point to a single act accomplished by Mr. Brents for the benefit of the Territory, or that he could accomplish after his silly speech insulting a majority of the House, identifying himself with a factional club hostile to the Administration and making himself an object of public ridicule by suing his tailor for a fit in a fifteen dollar suit of slop-shop clothes.

Democratic Territorial Convention.

After consultation personally and by correspondence with the members of the Territorial Committee, it has been determined to call a Convention of the Democracy of Washington Territory, to meet at KALAMA, on Wednesday, September 15, 1880, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Delegate in Congress, and candidates for Prosecuting Attorney in the several Judicial Districts. The following will be the representation of the several counties:

Table listing counties and their representatives: Chehalis 2, Pierce 5, Columbia 8, Spokane 4, Clallam 1, Stevens 2, Clarke 4, Snohomish 2, Cowlitz 3, Skamania 1, Island 2, San Juan 2, Jefferson 3, Thurston 6, King 8, Walla Walla 8, Kitsap 2, Wahkiakam 1, Klilkat 3, Whatcom 4, Lewis 3, Whitman 4, Mason 2, Yakima 3, Pacific 1.

L. B. NASH, Chairman.

Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!! NEW HARNESS SHOP.

All kinds of HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS, ETC. A large Stock of Miners' Pack Straps ON HAND. Repairing Neatly and Cheaply done. Everything marked down to PORTLAND PRICES. J. FUSSELL, Manager. Foot of Washington Street, in rear of Horton's Bank. SEATTLE, W. T.

S. & W. W. R. R.

SEATTLE TO RENTON

—AND—

NEWCASTLE.

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT CARS OF Seattle and Walla Walla Railroad will leave Seattle every day (Sundays excepted) at 7:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Arrive at Renton at 8:30 A. M. and 3 P. M. Arrive at Newcastle at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

RETURNING, leave Newcastle at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Arrive at Renton at 11:45 A. M. and 5:45 P. M. Arrive at Seattle at 1 P. M. and 7 P. M.

DEPOT, KING STREET, FOOT OF COMMERCIAL J. M. COLMAN, Genl. Supt.

PONY SALOON.

KEPT BY Ben. Murphy Corner Commercial and Main Streets, opposite the U. S. Hotel.

A quiet place where can always be found the very best of CIGARS AND TOBACCO, WINES AND LIQUORS.

L. P. SMITH & SON,

SULLIVAN'S BLOCK, FRONT ST., SEATTLE, W. T.

Watch-Makers

JEWELLERS.

DEALERS IN WATCHES, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE & CLOCKS.

Notarial and other seals made to order.

SLORAH & CO.'S

"BOSS" BEER!

STILL TAKES THE LEAD!

NEW ENGLAND HOTEL.

Cor. Commercial and Main Streets, SEATTLE, W. T.

THE NEW ENGLAND

Is eligibly located and its accommodations for families are unsurpassed. The house is newly built, is hard-finished throughout, has large and well furnished rooms and first class board, on the

European Plan

Can be had at moderate prices. —IT IS—

The Best Hotel in the City.

L. C. HARMON, Proprietor's.

For Tacoma, Steilacoom & Olympia

THE STANCH AND SEAWORTHY STEAMER

ZEPHYR--

W. R. BALLARD, Master. Carrying U. S. Mails and Wells, Fargo & Co's. Express,

WILL LEAVE SEATTLE EVERY Wednesday and Friday mornings at 7 A. M. and Sunday at 6 P. M., connecting with the Railroad at Tacoma. nft149

**Local News.**

**Democratic Nominations.**

It is a real satisfaction to present for popular suffrages a ticket so unexceptionable in the main, and so little embued with a partisan spirit, as that selected by the late Democratic and Conservative Convention for County officers.

For Councilman.—William Pickering has been elected to that position by the people of this county before, when he was honored by his associates by being made the President of the Council, over which he presided with distinguished dignity and impartiality. His ability is conceded by all; his integrity has never been impeached, and the only fault imputed to him, aside from his political sentiments, is one from which he has been as free for several years past as any man in the county. Since his marriage to an intelligent and amiable Christian lady he has been as industrious and as correct in his habits and deportment as any farmer in King county.

For Members of Assembly.—L. McRedmond is one of our oldest and most intelligent farmers, distinguished for his public spirit and active participation in every movement calculated to promote agricultural interests and develop the resources of the country. He was one of the originators, and has been a Director of the King County Industrial Association from its start, and has devoted much time to the project of a canal connecting lakes Washington and Union. He is a man of sound judgment, liberal views and strict integrity.

Dr. A. S. Hughes is a man of more than ordinary intelligence and determination. A native and citizen of the South until the beginning of the civil war, when, though surrounded by secessionists in overwhelming numbers, he espoused the cause of the Union at the sacrifice of his worldly possessions, and took service as a Surgeon in the Union army. After the war he emigrated with his family to this Territory and settled upon wild lands in the south-western part of King county, where he has continued cultivating his farm and practising his profession ever since. He has heretofore acted with the Republican party and was elected to the Legislature six years ago on the Republican ticket. He was a member of the "Veteran's Union," of which Gen. Grant is Commander-in-Chief, and he renounced the League and the Republican party on receiving a secret circular from "Head-Quarters" which was treasonable in its terms and suggestions. He has no sympathy with traitors; hence his present political affiliation.

For Auditor.—Robert L. Thorne, aside from his ample qualifications for the position, his many estimable social qualities, his unexceptionable morality and correct deportment, has special claims to our support from his identification with our greatest public enterprise—the railroad—as a civil engineer, and by a casualty upon that road was disabled for life for the pursuit of his profession. It is the policy of all enlightened governments to provide for those who have been disabled in the public service, and when that end may be accomplished without cost or detriment to the public, it is sound policy to adopt the means at hand.

For Treasurer.—George F. Frye was among the first settlers of the place that is now the city of Seattle, and is the son-in-law of Hon. A. A. Denny, one of the original proprietors of the town plat.—He has been a successful business man as a merchant, miller, farmer and steamboat captain, in all of which he has exhibited good business qualifications and maintained a reputation for strict probity among all with whom he has had dealings. His personal habits are strictly unexceptionable. He has heretofore been counted a Republican in politics, though always voting independent. Every man who knows George Frye—and there are few in the county who don't—can vote for him with a full consciousness that they are thereby taking no risk of the office being illegally held or improperly conducted.

For Sheriff.—From the days when Seattle was a small hamlet, surrounded by hostile savages, John T. Jordan has been among its most prominent and most honored citizens. There is no man in this community who enjoys in a higher de-

gree the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens, or whose moral character is so entirely free from blemish. During an intimate acquaintance of nearly ten years, we have never heard from his lips a profane expression, a ribald word or an unkind comment upon the character of a human being, nor have we ever heard an ill word spoken of him. It is a rare character which any community would honor itself by honoring. His capability will not be questioned by those who have known him as Mayor of this city, or by those who have had the opportunity of witnessing the satisfactory manner in which he discharged the highly responsible duties of Grand Master of the Masonic Grand Lodge of this Territory—a position requiring as much ability as any civil office in the Government. Like Mr. Frye, Mr. Jordan has heretofore been identified with the Republican party, but never as a ring politician; hence he has never received any favors at the hands of that party in this county.

Judge of Probate.—Of Thomas Burke it is not necessary to say a word. He has twice been elected Judge of Probate on the Democratic ticket when the Republicans had a large majority in the county, and has discharged the duties of the office so acceptably that he will undoubtedly be continued in the same until he is called to a higher sphere of public duty.

For County Commissioners.—Charles McDonald is one of the most responsible and reliable mechanics in this city. He was recently elected to the City Council by the largest vote polled for any candidate in his ward. Which is a pretty fair indication of how he is appreciated by those who best know him.

James Begley and Terence O'Brien have both been elected to that office before, over Republican opponents, when the Republicans were largely in the majority, and we have heard no adverse criticism upon their official acts.

For Assessor.—H. H. Snow is a business man of large experience and good judgment, with the advantage of many years' residence in Oregon and Washington and a thorough knowledge of every description of property value. His character for capacity and integrity is a guarantee that he will discharge the delicate duties of that office thoroughly and impartially.

For School Superintendent.—The nomination of Miss Anna Bean gives general satisfaction. Every Republican we have heard mention the matter has declared his intention to vote for Miss Bean as "the best man for the place." The only chance for the "other fellow" is for the two candidates to "pool their issues."

For Surveyor.—F. H. Whitworth is the nominee of both parties and has no opposition.

For Coronor.—Thomas S. Russell is the candidate, and the only objection we have heard to his filling that office is: "Tom ought to have had a better position."

No impartial man will dispute the fact that this is the best ticket ever offered to the voters of King county, and it is presented free from any taint of bargain and corruption. The election of the entire ticket is due to public decency, as a rebuke to the ring and caucus management which has heretofore debauched our local politics, to the humiliation and disgust of all fair-minded party men.

**The Bureau.**

Messrs. Plummer & Young have just received a Large and Fresh stock of Confectionery which arrived on the Idaho from San Francisco. This last invoice comprises many new varieties heretofore unknown in this City, and are very delicious. By same steamer was also received a new stock of all the favorite brands of Cigars, both Foreign and Domestic; also Cigarettes, Tobacco, Pipes, etc. The prices on these goods are put down at the lowest living rates, and the public are invited to test our sincerity in this matter as well as the quality of our goods. PLUMMER & YOUNG, corner Mill and Front sts.

**North Pacific BREWERY.**

AUGUST MEHLHORN, PROPRIETOR.

[SUCCESSOR TO N. SCHMIEG.]

The Best Beer always on Hand.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

**DENTISTRY.**

DR. J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST. OFFICE over L. P. Smith & Son's Jewellery Store, Sullivan's Block, Seattle. Also Agent for Chickering & Son's celebrated Pianos.

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**S. Baxter & Co.,**

IMPORTERS OF

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AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**Domestic Wines,**

**Liquors, Cigars,**

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**Wool, Hides, Furs, Grain,**

**Potatoes, Hops, Etc.**

OFFER FOR SALE TO THE TRADE only, at Wholesale prices, to arrive per British Ship Golden Gate, now due from Liverpool to San Francisco, and other vessels to follow.

IN BOND OR DUTY PAID

100 Cases \* Hennessy Brandy

20 Cases \*\* " "

100 Cases \* Martel " "

20 Cases Holland Red Case Gin

50 Cases Fine Old Tom Gin,

50 Casks Guinness' Porter, qts.

and pts.,

50 Casks Bass' Pale Ale,

in quarts and pints,

10 Octaves Fine Old Martell

Brandy.

10 Octaves Fine Old Hen-

nessy Brandy

5 Octaves Holland Gin,

Fine Old Port and, Sherry

Wines.

We also have constantly on hand a full line of fine OLD BOURBON WHISKIES and other Domestic liquors which we offer to the trade at San Francisco prices.

**PATRONIZE**

**DIRECT IMPORTATION**

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**HOME HOUSES.**

We are the sole agents for the Pacific Coast of the

Celebrated Fair Oaks

**Bourbon Whiskies,**

**UN-MEDICATED.**

Imported by them direct from Eastern Distilleries, thus avoiding the doctoring process of San Francisco cellars; are guaranteed pure, and offered to the trade in lots to suit, at lower prices than goods of a similar quality can be bought for elsewhere.

For further particulars apply to

**S. BAXTER & CO.,**

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**University of Washington.**

Four complete courses of study: Classical, Scientific, Normal and Commercial.

TEN INSTRUCTORS.

**Boarding Department.**

FALL TERM—Begins Wednesday, Sept. 1st, 1880. For admission or Catalogue apply to the President,

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Seattle, W. T.

**N. T. CODY & Co.,**

**CITY DRUG STORE,**

(Successor to Geo. W. Harris & Co.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**DRUGS and MEDICINES.**

ORDERS FROM THE INTERIOR ATTENDED TO WITH PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH.

We carry a full line of TOILET and other Articles usually kept in a First Class Drug Store.

Corner Mill and Commercial Streets, SEATTLE, W. T.

**GROCERIES!**

The largest and best selected stock on Puget Sound on hand, and for sale cheap for Cash.

—FULL LINE OF—

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**WINES AND LIQUORS.**

**SKAGIT MINERS'**

**HEADQUARTERS**

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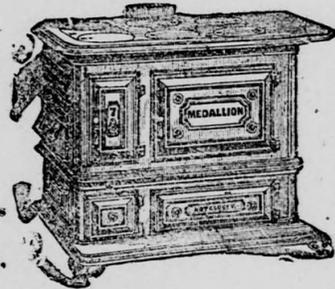
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**Hugh Mc Aleer & Co.,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,**



Copper-Ware, Lead Pipe, Steam Pipe, Copper Pipe, Steam and Gas Fitting, Sheet Lead.

Sheet Copper And Zinc, Granite Ironware, Gas Pipe, Etc.

**MEDALION RANGE**

—AND—

**BUCK STOVE.**

ALL JOB WORK pertaining to the business promptly attended to. Orders from abroad solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

**H. MCALEER & Co.,**

Commercial Street, Seattle, W. T.

**STETSON & POST.**

**SEATTLE PLANING MILLS.**

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

**ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER**

Rustic, Flooring, Casings, Gutters, Packing Boxes,

Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Shutters and doors

Finish of Every Description.

EASONED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

### The Horses' Feet.

The season is at hand for shoeing all horses that are put upon the road, because between frozen ground and ice, no horse can be expected to take the road without iron beneath his feet, and this iron pointed with sharp steel. But to the well informed man, the necessity of going to the average smith creates a feeling of dread, because the foot of the horse is generally in fair shape when he first goes to the shop—or if not in good shape it has at least all the elements of usefulness, and in the hands of a good mechanic, assumes a good shape for both beauty and usefulness. But if a botch gets hold of it, the future use of the animal is curtailed from the start, by the usual mode of cutting down the heel, because, the lamina of the heel, being thin, it cuts easily, and hence tempts the smith's buttress, while the forward part of the hoof being made up so largely of hardened, horny material, it is laborious to cut it, hence when the hoof needs to be cut away in front, on the bottom, it seldom receives the trimming there that it needs, the shoe being nailed on back from the front of the hoof, the projection so left being roughly clipped off and rasped down, greatly to the future damage of the hoof. The rasp should never be allowed to touch the surface of the hoof. Nature has given the upper surface of the horse's foot such a finish as no smith can improve upon, but rather, every time he touches his abominable rasp to the outer crust of the foot, he does violence to its appearance as well as to its lasting qualities.

So the season for shoeing the horse for the winter's use, is one of anxiety to any person who knows the liability to injury, and any horse owner does less than his duty if he fails to stand by and direct, that is, supposing that he knows enough to act intelligently in the matter. Owing to the very complicated nature of the hoof, and all the parts within and immediately above it, if disease fasten upon these parts it is not so simple a matter as where it fixes upon the soft parts, or assumes the form of internal disease, from which a complete restoration may come, leaving no such trace of future liability, as follows injury or disease of the foot.

Then again, when we consider that a horse with a very fine and healthy body is of little value if without sound feet under him, we will be the better able to prize a good set of feet, and use vigilance in the care of them. An animal with good hoofs and limbs may have serious defects about the body, marring his appearance, yet be quite able for some kinds of service, whereas, a tenth part of the difficulty, if in the feet, would utterly incapacitate him for work or travel, except under great disadvantages and with no little suffering. Hence the care required in the treatment of the horse's foot is no trivial affair, and it is highly important that the first smith that the young horse makes the acquaintance of, should have very sound views regarding the matters to which we here briefly call attention.—*Western Farm Journal.*

### Osage Hedge.

A Nebraska correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* gives the following as his method of growing and treating an osage hedge which, in the main, is a most sensible mode of management:

A foot apart is, in my judgment, about the right distance to set hedge plants; they grow a little more thrifty set that distance, and it is a little less work to plant it than when it is set closer. Still I think good thorough culture has more to do with the growth of plants than the distance apart. The objection to setting the plants so far apart is that if a plant or two misses, there is a hole in the fence. A. D. T.'s assertion that the lateral branches will fill it up to the contrary, notwithstanding. If you wish to make the hedges to make a pig-tight fence of it, it is very difficult to get it down close enough to prevent a pig-hole, and if you wish to let it stand as it is and make a careful fence, in a few years the lower branches will die off, and you have a cattle-hole. I have had to put poles in a two-foot gap to prevent cattle getting through after the hedge got to be ten or twelve years old.

In view of the fact that a hedge fence is a permanent affair, and not a thing that is to be renewed like a post and board fence in a few years, and that gaps once made in a hedge by missing plants can seldom if ever be filled to be as good as the balance of the hedge, it is false economy to scrimp in plants to save labor in starting the hedge. And if the following suggestions are followed you can have every field on the farm so that it will hold hogs, and you can thus utilize a great amount of feed that otherwise would be wasted.

Set your plants (good thrifty ones) from ten inches to one foot apart; heel in a few of the largest and nicest plants you have to reset with. (They should be covered deep enough so that the sprouts will not come through the ground.) As soon as your hedge is up, fill in where plants have missed with those you have heeled in. They will come on nearer together than to wait till next spring before resetting. Tend the hedge well for two or three years, when it will take care of itself. When six or eight years old slash it carefully and trim it two or three times a year.

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint as well as steel.

### American Nervousness.

It is a recognized fact that extreme nervousness is more common in America than elsewhere, owing to various causes, climatic and otherwise. Long neglected nervous exhaustion generally ends in sleeplessness. When this distressing phenomenon is referrible to neurasthenia it can and should be cured without recourse to any powerful anodynes or narcotics. Other familiar sequences of the same nervous malady are mental depression and the form of insanity known as melancholia. A still more frequent outcome of nervous exhaustion is a tendency to inebriety. The neurasthenic state excited by exposure to heat, or developed, as it so often is, by the shock of bereavement or the rack of financial anxieties, may engender an irresistible desire for indulgence in alcoholic liquors or opium. A curious sequel of nervous exhaustion is hay fever, which, philosophically analyzed, is simply, we are assured, a nervous idiosyncrasy, sensitive to some one or many external irritants, of which pollen, sunlight, heat, dust, foul air and smoke are the most familiar. For exhaustion of the brain, vigorous outdoor exercise is indispensable; as regards food, abstinence from strach and sugars, and in their place the freest use permitted by the digestive organs of fats and oils, is pronounced a potent adjunct to the medicinal treatment of nervous disorders. Indeed, one of the great wants of the day is an increase of fat in our nourishment. Our fathers could eat pork and digest it, but since it has been, for the most part, banished from the table, we are suffering in all directions for want of fat. Arsenic, cannabis indica, and citrate of caffeine, ergot, are all useful medicines in the treatment of nervousness.

**BROKEN HEARTS.**—Many women die because they have no incentive to live; hope and courage fails, and disease takes possession of the enfeebled body and mind. Men are very guilty in this regard. They take a young girl from the warm atmosphere of a loving, cheerful home, and after a few weeks of devotion leave her to battle single-handed with new cares and new duties, and to bear sickness with what courage she may, and go their ways into the tangled paths of life without a thought of the responsibilities they are shirking or the solemn vows they have really broken. No wonder so many happy brides ripen into dissatisfied matrons, who seem to have lost all real delight in living.

**HEALTHY PROPERTY OF ONIONS.**—The healthy properties of onions have never been fully understood. Lung and liver complaints are certainly benefited; often cured, by a free consumption of onions, either cooked or raw. Colds yield to them like magic. Don't be afraid of them. Taken at night, all offense will be gone by morning, and the good effects will amply compensate for the trifling annoyance. Taken regularly, they promote the health of the lungs and the digestive organs. An extract made by boiling down the juice of onions to a syrup, and taken as a medicine, answers the purpose very well, but fried, roasted or boiled onions are better. Onions are a very cheap medicine, within everybody's reach, and they are not by any means as "bad to take" as the costly nostrums a neglect of their use may necessitate.

**A WORD FOR SOFT BEDS.**—Why should soft beds be considered unwholesome? Certainly they afford more comfort than hard ones. Hard beds should never be given to little children, and parents who suppose that such beds contribute to health by hardening and developing the constitution, are surely in error. Eminent physicians—both here and in England—concur in this opinion, and state that hard beds have often proved injurious to the shape of infants. Birds and animals cover their offspring with the softest material they can obtain, and also make soft beds for them; why not do the same with our own young?

**RELIEF FOR WAKEFULNESS.**—Mrs. Thompson, in the *Evangelist*, says the best remedy for sleeplessness is to wet half a towel, apply it to the back of the neck, pressing it up toward the base of the brain, and fasten the dry half of the towel over so as to prevent too rapid circulation. The effect is prompt and pleasant, cooling the brain and bringing on a sweet slumber. Warm water is better than cold. To all suffering from overwork, excitement or anxiety, this remedy must prove a blessing.

**CARPETED FLOORS.**—When a carpet is taken up to be cleansed, the floor beneath is generally much covered with dust. This dust is very fine and dry and poisonous to the lungs. Before removing it sprinkle the floor with diluted carbolic acid, to kill any poisonous germs that may be present and to thoroughly disinfect the floor and render it sweet.

**SPICED APPLES.**—Eight pounds of apples, pared and quartered; four pounds sugar, one quart vinegar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, one-half ounce cloves. Boil vinegar, sugar and spice together; put in the apples while boiling and let them remain until tender; then put the apples in a jar; boil down the syrup until thick, and pour over them.

A beautiful woman is the paradise of the eyes and the purgatory of the purse.

Every philosophy gives a new aspect to religions.—*DOUDAN.*

### English Notes.

The introduction to Liverpool in the shape of gentlemanly custom-house officers and handsome buildings is pleasant and gives the traveler an agreeable impression of the country.

So far as the city itself is concerned, it is attractive; much more so, to me, than London. The streets are wide and clean, and the edifices massive and architecturally beautiful. The hotels, as a rule, are richly fitted, the furniture costly and elaborate, and so far as uniqueness and individuality in embellishment go, are rather ahead of ours. If the house alone could receive its guests and entertain them, no one could have cause for complaint, but it is necessary to introduce English management and English ideas, both of which come into opposition to American notions.

The ordinary comforts of life, such as are found in American hotels, are lacking in the English or are exceedingly costly. A room for two on the fourth floor of a first-class hotel, such as the Adelphi or North Western, at Liverpool, costs five shillings per day, equal in our money to one dollar and twenty-five cents, and on the lower floors this figure, of course, increases. This amount entitles one merely to the use of the room and bed and two candles. When one's bill is presented he finds one shilling six pence daily for each person charged for attendance, consisting in bringing a pitcher of water to the room each night and emptying it when making the bed next morning. This aggregates eight shillings, or two dollars per day for lodging only on the fourth floor. No hotel in Liverpool has gas in the rooms, and but two in London; not even a lamp can be had, but one must be content with a candle giving a light the Egyptians and Greeks disdained two thousand years ago. The elevators (which they elegantly call "lifts") have no one regularly employed to run them, but are manipulated by the various porters, and one must be huddled up before the elevator can be utilized. They will not ascend for the purpose of bringing people down, but merely carry them up. No bells are at the various floors to call them and such a thing as running up and down continually for passengers is unheard of.

The hotels have a restaurant attached and a regular scale of prices. A plain breakfast, (as they call it) which consists of a cup of coffee and two pieces of bread that are actually harder than the much-maligned "hard tack" of war times, costs two shillings and six pence for one. If an egg is ordered the charge is three shillings. That is sixty-three cents for coffee and bread, superior to which Delmonico would give for twenty-five cents, and an egg added for seventy-five cents in all, for which one could get from Dieter an entire dinner better cooked and served. The drinking water has no ice, and is at least tepid and generally warm. Some hotels have gone so far as to adopt a system of shrewd swindling in forcing guests to become boarders at these excessive prices. They have, for instance, a notice, always in small type and at the least conspicuous part of their regulations, that all persons hiring rooms and not taking meals in the house are to be charged fifty per cent additional for lodging. This scheme was originated by the Midland Grand Hotel, at London.

The plan of paying for attendance is, we should suppose, more disgraceful to the proprietor than unpleasant to the visitor. He who hires the room looks merely to the aggregate when making settlement, without caring whether it is charged to attendance or taxes or what not. But with the landlord it is as if he expected his boarder not only to give the understood profit for his accommodations, but pay in addition a part of the expenses actually necessary to carry on the business. It would be no more out of place for the hotel-keeper to require each person to pay, in addition to the rates charged in America, a portion of the rent, or the fire insurance on the building, or the cook's wages, or his wife's mother's funeral expenses, or something else equally foreign to the situation. It is merely a species of beggary less excusable than at the street corners, and of which an American hotel man would be ashamed.

The omnibus, or the tramway car is vastly superior to ours. It is commodious and easy. One can stand without fear of having his hat knocked over his eyes, and can sit down without fear of being jolted to pieces. The seats on top are accessible by a flight of steps, which are handy for gentlemen, but not so convenient for ladies as those found in Paris. The horses are in excellent condition, fat and healthy. Are well treated, apparently, and not overstrained. Even the hacks and cabs have fine animals, and no such miserable creatures are seen as we have in America. The stages and cars have three and four horses, and they drag but forty to fifty persons at a time, a vast difference from the Third Avenue line, when almost a hundred passengers were crowded on the car.—*A. C. F., in N. Y. Home Journal.*

A wedding in a Scandinavian colony at Sioux Falls, Dakota, was lately celebrated in old-world fashion. The feasting lasted five days, the guests eating two roasted oxen, a hundred pounds of whitefish and great quantities of cheese. The beverages consisted of home-brewed beer, currant wine and alcohol diluted with water. Dancing, eating and drinking were kept up almost constantly.

### Queen Victoria's Girlhood.

The Princess Victoria was born with in the homely brick walls of Kensington Palace, on the 24th of May, 1819. When she was only a few months old, her father died, closely followed by his father, poor old King George. Before this, it is recorded that "the King was not kind to his brother," and when the Duke of Kent died, it was found that "the poor Duke had left his family deprived of all means of existence." Thus the position of the mother of the future sovereign, a young German princess, so soon left alone in this strange and not always very genial country, was far from consoling. Her brother, Prince Leopold, hastened to her in her distress, and stood by her in all her future difficulties. Few women have had a severer piece of work to undertake. But for that wise and kind brother, the Duchess of Kent, though the mother of the future Queen, was all but unfriended in a home with which she had as yet but little time to get acquainted. She was a foreigner, accustomed to different ways of living, and had not even the easy elasticity of youth which accustoms itself to anything, for she was already over thirty when she married the Duke; and while occupying so great a position, she was comparatively poor. Had she withdrawn with her child to her own country, to bring the little Princess up among her own people, cheaply and kindly, far away from the criticisms and extravagances, the late hours and bustle, of English life, who could have wondered? But the Duchess had the temperate Coburg blood in her veins, and shared the sound sense and judgment of her race. She never forgot that her eight-months-old baby was the first Princess of the blood, English above all things, and imperatively requiring an English education. And she began her long career of self-denial by steadily remaining in England, though far from her friends and everything that was most dear to her. The little family, bereaved, returned to the old palace at Kensington, where the child had been born, and there the early days of the Princess were chiefly spent. More happy than most children in her position, the little heiress of England had the society of an elder sister, whose superior age must, in those innocent days, have neutralized the immense difference of position, and given something of the sweet natural humility of a younger child in a well-regulated household to this most important member of the family, all unconscious of her own greatness. This sister, Princess Feodora, afterward Princess Hohenlohe, was the tenderest of friends and companions to the Queen during her whole life. They were brought up together in quiet old Kensington, in the sweeter solitude of Claremont, the house where Prince Leopold had spent his short married life, which belonged to him, and in which he often received his widowed sister and her little girl. They were there in the summer of 1824; and so bright must that summer have been that its brightness still lasts in recollection, though the little Princess was but five years old. "Those days of Claremont," the Queen herself tells us, "were the happiest days of her childhood." The most careful education was given to the young Princess. Over this training Prince Leopold watched with all the interests of a statesman, and all the tenderness of a father. Already, too, other visions of the future were dawning before the far-seeing eyes of the man who, with the sincerest desire for the welfare of England, and a longing, no doubt made all the stronger by the melancholy failure of his personal hopes, to give to the country which had received him a kindly and noble sovereign, had at the same time a natural wish to advance his own family, worthy by constitution and character as it had already proved itself. Another child, standing to him in exactly the same relationship as the little Victoria, had been born just after her in the little ducal court at Saxe-Coburg, in the cheerful country house of Rosenau. While the children were still in their cradles this idea seems to have communicated itself to all about them. The families were in constant communication, the young mothers exchanging those pleasant experiences and bits of nursery news, as mothers will do as long as the species lasts. All the doings and growings of "the little May-flower," as the Princess was called by the kind German kinsfolk, were recorded with fond simplicity for the pleasure of the old grandmother at home. The good German nurse, who passed from one house to another as her services were wanted, "could not sufficiently describe what a dear little love" the baby at Kensington was, and the baby of Rosenau had the enthusiastic pen of his mother to do him full justice. Albert was of extraordinary beauty, this impartial historian declared; "he had great blue eyes, dimples on each cheek, three teeth, and at eight months old was already beginning to walk." Great news!—enough to make the other nursery thrill with emulation as these notes were compared.—*Mrs. OLIPHANT, in Harper's Magazine.*

Young men should take warning from the story of the watchful mother, who, thinking that her daughter's guests had staid long enough, walked out on the piazza and inquired if the morning paper had come.

It is the general impression that some of the cars on the Harlem road were constructed a considerable period before the flood.

### What Men Say About Women.

Marriage is often but *ennui* for two.

To be womanly is the greatest charm of woman.

It's a terrible thing to be obliged to love by contract.

The profession of women is the hardest of all professions.

None laugh better and oftener than women with fine teeth.

Of all blessings, ladies are the soothingest.—[Artemus Ward.]

The taste forever refines in the study of women.—[N. P. Willis.]

The only secret that a woman guards inviolably is that of her age.

I will oblige my daughters to marrying for love.—[Madame de Stael.]

Contact with a high-minded woman is good for the life of any man.—[Henry Vincent.]

A woman's heart, like the moon, is always changing, but there is always a man in it.—[London Punch.]

Women, cats and birds are the creatures that waste the most time on their toilettes.—[Charles Nodier.]

There will always remain something to be said of women as long as there is one on the earth.—[Boufflers.]

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop a truth that is bitter.—[Diderot.]

We love women a little for what we do know of them, and a great deal more for what we do not.—[Ik Marvel.]

Woman has been faithful in a few things. Now, God is going to make her a ruler in many things.—[Susan B. Anthony.]

A good and true woman is said to resemble a Cremona fiddle—age but increases its worth and sweetens its tone.—[Holmes.]

Maidens like moths, are caught by glare, And mammon wins his way when Seraphs would despair.—[Byron.]

A flirt is like a dipper attached to a hydrant: everyone is at liberty to drink from it, but no one desires to carry it away.—[N. P. Willis.]

The highest mark of esteem a woman can give a man is to ask his friendship; and the most signal proof of her indifference is to offer him hers.

To protect one's self against the storms of life, marriage with a good woman is a harbor in the tempest; but with a bad woman it proves a tempest in the harbor.

The conversation of women in society resembles the straw used in packing china; it is nothing, and yet without it everything would be broken.—[Madame De Stael.]

Still panting over a crowd to reign,  
More joy it gives to woman's heart  
To make two frigid coxcombs vain,  
Than one true manly lover best.—[Pope.]

God took his softest clay and his purest colors and made a fragile jewel, mysterious and caressing—the finger of a woman. The devil awoke and at the end of that rosy finger put a nail.

### Intelligence Items.

Congress appropriated \$50,000 to repair and perfect the Washington monument.

The wheat yield of California this season is estimated at over 34,000,000 centals.

Mexico refuses to allow United States troops to pursue hostile savages across her frontier.

Gens. Grant, Hancock and McClellan were members of the same class at West Point in 1844.

Memphis has lost population since the last census, and the negroes number more than the whites.

Eight thousand dollars are to be expended in experiments in tea cultivation in the South this year.

Vermont has given 186 missionaries to the foreign field, of whom 26 have been to the Turkish mission.

The Postoffice Department is overrun with applications for new postoffices to be named Garfield and Hancock.

The chief travel to the top of Vesuvius by the new railway is done by night, to see it illuminated by the electric light.

Five years ago barbed wire fences was only an experiment. It is said not less than 50,000 miles of it will be built this year.

Savannah has had a decrease in her white population during the past ten years of 169, and an increase in the colored population of 2,618.

Professor Maria Mitchell, of Vassar, says it is a singular fact that girls' colleges are mainly filled by girls from the country towns; scarcely any from the large cities.

During the past winter there were at the twenty German universities 20,172 students. The University of Berlin had the largest number—3,608. The philosophical department attracted 8,624.

Life has such hard conditions that every dear and precious gift, every rare virtue, every pleasant faculty, every genial endowment, love, hope, joy, wit, sprightliness, benevolence, must sometimes be put into the crucible to distil the one elixir—patience.—*W. F. S.*

A funny conductor says car-wheels make more revolutions than are made in Central America.

### Mount Vesuvius.

The railway up Mount Cenis was completed in 1868, and upon it the traction of the engine was secured by two wheels acting horizontally under heavy pressure against a middle rail. In the railroad up Mount Washington, N. H., the traction is effected by a cogged wheel working in a cogged rail. The Mount Rigi Railway in Switzerland is on the same plan. It was opened for traffic in 1873, or some four years after its pattern. Now comes the Mount Vesuvius Railroad, in which old plans are abandoned, and the cars are simply pulled up grades as steep as 63 feet in 100, and averaging 56 in 100, by sheer strength of cables moved by a stationary engine, just as the cars are raised to the top of Mount Holyoke, in Massachusetts, and to the top of the inclined planes on the "switchback" railroads of Pennsylvania. The Vesuvius railroad would, doubtless, have been sooner built if engineers had not deemed it almost impossible to secure the rails to soil of so crumbling a nature on so steep a grade. As built, a thick platform of wood, not unlike a gigantic raft, is laid over the whole road-bed, and the rails are thus cleared of the shifting cinders, lava and detritus which make up the cone. The station is 21 feet under the lava, and it is thought in case of eruption (the last was in 1876) the destruction of the railroad would not necessarily follow. Heretofore, to visit the volcano from Naples has cost some seven hours, much fatigue, and about \$5 for each person; now the ascent of the cone, the worst of the journey, requires only eight minutes.

The first public trial of this remarkable line took place on June 6th. The time of ascent occupies only eight minutes; on foot it takes an hour and a half. A correspondent of the *Times*, who was present on the occasion, says: "It must be admitted that on this, the first public experiment, the boldest among the many present confessed the necessity of screwing their courage up to sticking point before making the railway journey along a road steep as a ladder or a fire-escape and 860 meters in length; but as regards danger it is reduced to a minimum. It is not a train in which one travels, but a single carriage, carrying ten persons only, and as the ascending carriage starts, another, counterbalancing it, comes down from the summit, the weight of each being five tons. The carriages are so constructed that, rising or descending, the passenger sits on a level plane, and whatever emotion or hesitation may be felt on starting changes before one has risen 20 meters, into a feeling of perfect security. The motion also is very gentle, and the effect is magnificent, if not, indeed, grandly awful, as, when hanging midway against the side of the cone, one looks from the window directly upwards or downwards along the line, which, its slight incline alone excepted, is perfectly perpendicular. Dismounting at a little station at the summit, one can scarcely be said to clamber to the edge of the crater, for the company has cut a convenient winding path, up which all, except the aged, heavy or feeble, can walk with ease. The upper station was gaily decked with a trophy of flags. Flags of all nations waved along each side of the line, and, after descending again to the base of the cone, we sat down, 120 in number, to a splendid banquet, spread in a spacious and well-appointed restaurant, established in a kind of Pompeian villa.

"A Happy Thought for Street Children," was that put into practice by Mr. Willard Parsons. Being pastor of a small church in a prosperous farming district, he persuaded some of his people to invite a number of very poor and sickly street children to share their homes for a fortnight in the summer. Railroad fares, generously commuted by the company, and various other expenses, were paid out of contributions from eager helpers; the children were hunted up in their miserable homes, and coaxed away from doubting parents; and in good time Mr. Parsons conveyed a motley crew of pale, hungry-eyed boys and girls to the new friends in the country. The bewildered little ones were dazed at first, but they soon woke up and reveled in the strange delights of fresh air, plenty to eat and drink, boundless playgrounds and cheery human kindness. They gained health, strength, bright eyes, plump cheeks, and untold moral benefits, proving the experiment a grand success. In a little while, the *New York Evening Post* took up the enterprise, under the name of the "Fresh Air Fund Excursions;" and now, since the beginning, some thousands of sickly, needy, ragged and half-famished city boys and girls have profited yearly by this beautiful charity.—*St. Nicholas*.

Courage is a wonderful agent in throwing off disease. A walk of five miles would cure many an occupant of the lounge. Will-power will surpass pill-power in nine cases out of ten, if not in every one. To hold a bottle of smelling salts in the hand on account of a headache may be just the thing at times, but to fling a pound of fruit-cake out into the alley, and then walk a furlong as a reward for not eating the compound, is nearly always a much better thing.

"I'm sitting on the stylo, Mary," is what the man said when he sat on his wife's new hat, and thought it rather a dear joke when she retorted, "Give us money, and we'll call it square."

### The Old Barn.

Was ever perfume sweeter than that all-prevailing fragrance of the sweet-scented hay? And was ever an interior so truly picturesque, so full of quiet harmony?

The lofty haymows, piled nearly to the roof, the jagged axe-notched beams, overhung with cobwebs flecked with dust of hay-seed, with perhaps a downy feather here and there. The rude, quaint hen boxes, with the lone nest-egg in little nooks and corners. How vividly, how lovingly, I recall each one.

In those snow-bound days, when the white flakes shut in the earth down deep beneath, and the drifts obstructed the highways, and we heard the noisy teamsters, with snap of whip and exciting shouts, urge their straining oxen through the solid barricade; when all the fences and stone walls were almost lost to sight in the universal avalanche; and best of all, when the little district school-house upon the hill stood in an impassible sea of snow—then we assembled in the old barn to play, sought out every hidden corner in our game of hide-and-seek, or jumped and frolicked in the hay, now stopping quietly to listen to the tiny squeak of some rustling mouse near by, or it may be creeping cautiously to the little hole up near the eaves in search of the big-eyed owl we once caught napping there. In a hundred ways we passed the fleeting hours.

The general features of New England barns are all alike. The barn that we remember is a garner full of treasure sweet as new-mown hay. You remember the great broad double doors, which made sweeping circuit in the snow; the ruddy pumpkins, piled up in the corner near the bins, and the wistful whinny of the old farm-horse, as with pricked ears and eager pull of chain he urged your prompt attention to your chores; the crows, too, in the mauer stalls—how sweet their perfumed breath! Outside the corn-crib stands, its golden stores gleaming through the open laths, and the oxen, reaching with lapping upturned tongues, yearn for the tempting feast "so near and yet so far." The parti-colored hens group themselves in rich contrast against the sunny boards of the weather-beaten shed, and the ducks and geese, with rattling croak and husky hiss and quick vibrating tails (that strange contagion), waddle across the slushy snow, and sail out upon the barn-yard pond. Here is the pile of husks from whose bleached and rustling sheaths you picked the little ravelings of brown for your corn-silk cigarettes. Did ever "pure Havana" taste as sweet.

Near by we see the barracks stored with yellow sheaves of wheat. Soon we shall hear the intermittent music of the beating flail on the old barn floor, now chinking soft on the broken sheaf, now loud and clear on the sounding boards. Upon the roof above we see the cooing doves, with nodding heads and necks gleaming with iridescent sheen. Turning, in another corner we look upon a miscellaneous group of plows and rakes and all the farm utensils, and harness hanging on the wooden pegs. There, too, is the little sleigh we love so well. Could it but speak, how sweet a story it could tell of lovely drives through romantic glens and moonlit woods, of tender squeezes of the little hand beneath the covering robe, of whispered vows, and of the encircling arm—a shelter from the cold and cruel wind! But no—I'll say no more; these are memories too sacred for the common ear.—*Harper's Magazine*.

### The Hudson in Winter.

"Some bright, breezy day you casually glance down the river and behold a sail—a sail like that of a pleasure yacht of summer. Is the river open again below there, is your first half-defined inquiry. But with what unwonted speed the sail is moving across the view! Before you have fairly drawn another breath it has turned, unperceived, and is shooting with equal swiftness in the opposite direction. Who ever saw such a lively sail! It does not bend before the breeze, but darts to and fro as if it moved in a vacuum, or like a shadow over a scene. Then you remember the ice-boats and you open your eyes to the fact. Another and another come into view around the elbow, turning and flashing in the sun, and hurtling across each other's paths like white-winged gulls. They turn so quickly, and dash off again at such speed, that they produce the illusion of something singularly light and intangible. In fact, an ice-boat is a sort of disembodied yacht; it is a sail on skates. The only semblance to a boat is the sail and the rudder. The platform under which the skates or runners—three in number—are rigged, is broad and low; upon this the pleasure-seekers, wrapt in their furs or blankets, lie at full length, and, looking under the sail, skim the frozen surface with their eyes. The speed attained is sometimes very great—more than a mile per minute, and sufficient to carry them ahead of the fastest express train. When going at this rate the boat will leap like a greyhound, and thrilling stories are told of the fearful crevasses, or open places in the ice, that are cleared at a bound. And yet, wistful, she can be brought up to the wind so suddenly as to shoot the unwary occupants off, and send them skating on their noses some yards."—*Scribner*.

Cars for the Manhattan Elevated are manufactured by the Pullman Company.

A poor old deaf man resided in Fife; he was visited by his minister shortly after coming to his pulpit. The minister said he would often call and see him; but time went on, and he did not visit him again until two years after, when happening to go through the street where the deaf man was living, he saw his wife at the door, and could therefore do no other than inquire for her husband. "Well, Margaret, how is Tammas?" "None the better o' you," was the curt reply. "How! how! Margaret?" "Oh, ye promised two years syne to ca' and pray once a fortnight wi' him, and hae ne'er darkened the door sin' syne." "Weel, weel, Margaret, don't be so short? I thought it was not so very necessary to call and pray with Tammas, for he is sae deaf ye ken he cannot hear me." "But, sir," said the woman, with a rising dignity of manner, "The Lord's nae deaf!" And it is to be supposed the minister felt the power of her reproach.—*Leisure Hours*.

### Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.  
STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE, No. 108 Kirkham St.  
FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.  
STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids, which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BERKE, Twelfth Infantry.  
SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.  
STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR.  
White neckties are so cheap this season that many a sad-faced man has secured a railroad ticket at half price on the strength of his throat-gear.

### Women Never Think!

If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as "the best, and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.  
Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

### Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas, 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

### An Editor's Escape.

OFFICE OF THE "INDUSTRIAL ERA," ALBIA, IOWA, May 26, 1880.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I take pleasure in making the following statement: I have been afflicted with a disease of the kidneys for the past two years and have tried numerous remedies with only partial and temporary relief. Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure was recommended to me, and after taking it the pain and distress left me and I am to-day feeling strong and well. I am perfectly satisfied that Warner's Safe Remedies are the medicines needed, and can cheerfully commend them to others. G. W. STAMM. I hereby certify that I have been a practicing physician for twenty-seven years, and for many chronic cases in my practice do recommend Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It was upon my advice that G. W. Stamm, the editor, obtained this valuable remedy. A. A. RAMSAY, M. D.

### The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from \$1,000 to \$1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every kind of humor, from the worst scrofula to the common pimple or eruption. Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles and sores.

Four to six bottles cure the worst kind of erysipelas.

Three to six bottles cure blotches among the hair.

Six to ten bottles cure running at the ears.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers.

Eight to twelve bottles cure the worst scrofula.

Sold by druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

Victims to Constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

All Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PATRICK & CO.



**TROPIC FRUIT LAXATIVE**

### UNLIKE PILLS

And the usual Purgatives, Is Pleasant to Take.

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless System Renovator and Cleanser that has yet been brought to public notice. For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles, and all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system, it is incomparably the best curative extant.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. Price, 60 cents. Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor.

J. E. HETHERINGTON, New York or San Francisco.

### ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PILVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 533 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to an advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper.

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists.

MONTGOMERY'S Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St., S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to \$1; per week \$4 to \$5. Six meal tickets, \$1. Baggage to and from the hotel free.

W-S. CALIFORNIA BUCK OR GOAT Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Shires, 49 Market St., San Francisco. Send for price list.

Our WELL AUCER is the cheapest, bore the fastest. We are the oldest and largest firm in America. Send for our pictorial catalogue. UNITED STATES MFG CO., Chicago, Ill.

### MOULDERS WANTED

N. CURRY & BRO., 113 Sansome St., San Francisco, Sole Agents for the



SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

FOR—California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory and Idaho. Also agents for W. W. Green's Celebrated Wadsworth, Choate, and Matchless Double-use; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. Ammunition of all kinds in quantities to suit.

### F. W. SPENCER Pianoforte Company.

Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and similar American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos" square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.

Mason & Hamlin, George Woods AND—

"Smith American Organs of Boston," Sold on installments if desired.

Send for circulars. F. W. SPENCER & Co., 23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco. N. B.—Pianos tuned repaired and for rent.

### DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880.

FREE to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of every thing required for personal or family use, with over 1,200 illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make their special business. Address, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

### HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, Prostration from over-work or other causes, \$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for \$5. Sold by DEALERS GENERALLY, or sent post free on receipt of price. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street N. Y.

### GEO. W. SHREVE, Importer and Jobber

OF GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE, And Sportsmen's Goods.

TRADE MARK CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH \$2 per gallon.

T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

P. N. P. Co., (new series) No. 129

### WAGONS.

CALL AND SEE THE largest stock of first-class EXPRESS, THROUGH-BRACE, GROCER and BUSINESS WAGONS, at the SANBORN WAGON DEPOT, 24 and 26 Beale St., S. F. There are no Wagons equal to them.

### Pacific Bank.

Cor. Pine and Sansome Streets. San Francisco, California, July 1, 1880.

Capital Stock, paid up, - \$1,000,000.00 Surplus, - \$422,832.53

We desire to call your attention to the annexed STATEMENT of this Bank; and offer our services to any that may desire to do business with us.

From our long experience in Banking we have a thorough knowledge of the business and no efforts will be spared by us to render those opening accounts, or doing business with us every advantage pertaining to their interest.

ASSETS.	
Real Estate (Bank Building)	\$ 150,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,212,364 51
Overdrafts (Solvent)	93,448 08
Real Estate taken for debt.	3,504 50
Land and Stock	7,437 60
Due from Banks & Bankers	706,963 88
Cash (coin in our vault)	963,267 57
	\$3,136,986 14

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	\$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (surplus)	422,832 53
Due Depositors	1,515,696 50
Due Banks and Bankers	195,419 21
Due Dividends	2,037 50
	\$3,136,986 14

We respectfully call attention to our facilities for doing every kind of legitimate Banking Business; and solicit accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Bankers, Farmers, and all doing business in our line.

We give advice in detail of all credits, and acknowledge promptly all letters, and will furnish a private telegraphic code to correspondents, when requested.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have special care and prompt returns. Being guaranteed by Telegraphs with all the principal warehouses and the "Produce Exchange," we keep thoroughly posted in the Wheat, Grain and Flour market, and are prepared at all times to make loans on Flour, Wheat and Barley, and other approved merchandise in warehouses.

Investments made on Commission, and special attention given to the negotiation of first-class loans of cities, counties and other corporations.

We buy and sell Bills of Exchange on the Principal Cities in the UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, FRANCE and GERMANY. Collections made and prompt returns rendered at market rates of exchange.

Telegraphic Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago, and principal cities of the U. S.; also, cable transfers to Europe. Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the UNITED STATES and EUROPE.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved names. Good Business Notes and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates. Deposits received, subject to check without notice.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other Securities, bought and sold. Banking is a business that should be reciprocally beneficial to borrower and lender.

Favor and benevolence are not the attributes of good Banking; strict justice and a rigid performance of contracts are its proper foundation. A good Banker is one who takes better care of other people's money than his own.

A Prudent and Conservative Course is one of the first principles of successful Banking. This will be our policy.

Yours, very respectfully,  
S. G. MURPHY, Cashier. R. H. McDONALD, President.

### THE OREGON



Diuretic KIDNEY TEA

Kind nature's own remedy—her "last, best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom troubled by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease, at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The Oregon Kidney Tea is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhoea, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors, PORTLAND, OREGON. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price, ONE DOLLAR.

### SAN FRANCISCO SHOPPING

MISS E. BROWN WILL PURCHASE, at reasonable rates, goods of any description required for the household, ranch or store, at lowest cash prices. Samples sent on receipt of postage. Address, MISS E. BROWN, CARE CARLOS WHITE, P. O. Box 2365, San Francisco.

### COLONNADE HOTEL

JUNCTION OF MARKET, TAYLOR, TYLER AND SIXTH STREETS. This House is especially designed for a Family Hotel. The rooms all front on the street, with bay windows, elegantly furnished, in suites and single. The most desirable location and easy access. Elevator and all modern conveniences. Table unsurpassed in excellence. Terms reduced to suit the times. Rooms with Board, from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day.

### GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,

Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the "Vital Restorative" does not cure. Price, \$3 a bottle; four times the quantity, \$10. Sent to any address Confidentially, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., 111 CALIF ST., SAN FRANCISCO. Send for pamphlet.

## Mail and Telegraph.

### Republican Territorial Convention.

The Convention assembled at Vancouver on Wednesday last. Gov. E. P. Ferry, President; R. G. O'Brien and C. W. Young Secretaries.

Other business being disposed of, and the nomination of Delegate being in order, Hathaway, of Clark, presented Hon. J. B. Allen; Welch, of Walla Walla, named Thomas H. Brents and Ballard, of King, presented Dr. Thomas T. Minor. Mr. Allen came forward and stated that he thanked his friends for their support, but that he withdrew from the contest.

Upon a ballot being cast, Brents received 62 votes and Minor 25.

Upon the vote being announced, instantly Dr. Minor arose and in frank and generous language, moved that the nomination be made unanimous.

The following nominations were made: Brigadier General—Geo. W. Tibbets, of King county.

Adjutant General—M. R. Hathaway of Clark county.

Quartermaster General—R. G. O'Brien of Thurston county.

Commissary General—A. K. Bush of Pacific county.

Adjourned until 7 o'clock.

The Committee on Resolutions and Platform submitted the following, which was unanimously adopted:

To the Republican Territorial Convention assembled at Vancouver:—Your Committee beg leave to submit the following resolutions, and would respectfully recommend their adoption:

Resolved, That we unanimously adopt the declaration of principles embraced in the Chicago Platform of the National Republican party.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the present Administration of the General Government, and we believe posterity will award it the honor of being one of the purest in the history of this country.

Resolved, That we favor the early admission of the Territory into the sisterhood of States and our Delegate is hereby instructed to use all proper means to secure the same.

Resolved, That we regard the unrestricted immigration of Chinese into the United States, a great evil and one which should receive the prompt attention of Congress and the treaty-making powers of the United States. And we favor a speedy modification of the present treaty with China in order that the said immigration, which works so peculiar a hardship to the people of this coast, may be restrained and limited.

Resolved, That in the opening of our rivers and the removal of obstructions to navigation, not only should we endeavor to secure liberal Congressional appropriations, but should aid and encourage the same.

Resolved, That we favor the abandonment of our present Indian policy, believing that while some good results therefrom, yet the evils do much more abound, and we ask such legislation as will place them on the same footing as other citizens, and secure them in the enjoyment of the same rights and privileges only, and make them amenable to the same laws. That we deprecate the colonization of Indians from abroad within the limits of the Territory, and heartily approve the efforts of our Delegate in endeavoring to prevent the same.

Resolved, That we hereby endorse the Administration of E. P. Ferry, as Governor of this Territory during the past eight years, for wisdom and economy in the management of public affairs.

The following Central Committee, one from each Council District, was chosen by the respective Delegations:

Pacific, Chehalis and Pierce—A. Walters, of Pierce.

King—S. Baxter, Chairman.

Yakima, Spokane and Stevens—W. L. Stabler, of Yakima.

Jefferson, Island, Kitsap, Clallam and Mason—R. D. Attridge, of Kitsap, Secretary.

Thurston and Lewis—S. G. Ward, of Thurston.

Columbia—W. C. Potter.

Whitman—H. H. Spaulding.

Walla Walla, Columbia and Whitman—W. Vawter, of Walla Walla.

Walla Walla—J. M. Welch.

Whatcom, San Juan and Snohomish—G. V. Calhoun, of Whatcom.

Clarke, Klickitat and Skamania—R. O. Dunbar, of Klickitat.

Clarke, Cowlitz and Wahkiakum—S. R. Whipple, of Clarke.

For members of the Board of Equalization: First District—T. C. Frary, of Columbia.

Second District—C. H. Reed, of Pacific.

Third District—C. W. Young, of King. Irving Ballard was unanimously nominated for Prosecuting Attorney of the Third Judicial District.

Joint Councilmen were nominated as follows:

Clarke, Skamania and Klickitat—Wm. Watson.

Klickitat, Pacific, Chehalis and Pierce—Elwood Evans.

Pierce, Yakima, Spokane and Stevens—J. M. Greden.

Spokane, Jefferson, Island, Kitsap, Clallam and Mason—A. W. Hovey.

Kitsap, Thurston and Lewis—not appointed.

Walla Walla, Columbia and Whitman—A. H. Butler.

Whitman, Whatcom, San Juan and Snohomish—Samuel Calhoun, of Whatcom.

Clarke, Cowlitz and Wahkiakum—Jas. Wallace, of Cowlitz.

The following Joint Representatives were placed in nomination:

Snohomish, Island and San Juan—John Alexander of Island.

Walla Walla and Whitman—J. M. Cornwell, of Walla Walla.

Chehalis, Thurston and Pierce—J. A. Karr, of Chehalis.

Clallam, Jefferson and Mason—D. W. Moore, of Jefferson.

Cowlitz, Lewis, Wahkiakum and Pacific—R. C. Smith, of Cowlitz and J. H. Long, of Lewis.

At 10 o'clock the Convention adjourned.

WHATCOM COUNTY.—The Democratic Convention for Whatcom county, held at Bellingham Bay on the 21st ult., the following nominations were made:

Representative—E. McAlpine.

Auditor—H. Clothier.

Sheriff—James O'Loughlin.

Treasurer—C. Donovan.

Probate Judge—J. F. Dwelley.

School Superintendent—J. S. Kelley.

Commissioners—H. A. Judson, George Savage and James H. McElroy.

Surveyor—T. R. Jones.

Coroner—A. C. Marston.

Wreckmaster—John Potter.

Delegates to Territorial Convention—C. Donovan, M. J. McElroy, E. McAlpine and D. Dingwall.

[Comments reserved until next week, when we will show how the superficial unanimity was "cut and dried."—Ed.]

KITSAP COUNTY.—The Kitsap County Democratic Convention, which met at Port Gamble on last Wednesday, made the following nominations: For joint Representative, D. K. Howard; Auditor, Chas. McDermoth; Treasurer, Philip Wist; Probate Judge, W. C. Wallace; Sheriff, T. O. Williams; County Commissioner, Wm. Hayter; Coroner, W. D. Morgan; Wreckmaster, John Kelley; School Superintendent, Miss Ordway. W. C. Wallace and J. S. Condon were elected Delegates to the Kalama Convention.

PORTLAND, O. Sept. 8.—Yesterday morning about 3 o'clock, Riley Wilson, engineer of the tug Rip Van Winkle, lost his life. The tug was under command of Capt. Harlow, who had an order to go to St. Helens at 1 a. m. Wilson started a fire and raised steam, and at 3 o'clock the tug swung out into the stream and started down the river. Scarcely had a dozen revolutions of the machinery been made when Mr. Wilson heard a hissing sound on the other end of the boiler. He slowed down a little and walking past the boiler stepped directly to the front end. Scarcely had he stopped a second when the end of the boiler ripped open and let the full body of boiling water and steam out, striking him full in the face and breast, and hurling him directly into the stern of the boat where the boiling water had steam deluged him, cooking the flesh to the bone. With superhuman energy he sprang to his feet and made his way out to the engine room. He was conveyed to St. Vincent hospital and medical aid summoned, but without avail. Messengers were dispatched for his wife and father who soon arrived and with whom he conversed freely concerning the accident. He lingered until 7 o'clock when death put an end to his sufferings. He was 25 years old and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him.

A preventive of those accidents which so frequently occur in the administration of chloroform to produce anaesthesia has been suggested by Dr. Wachsmuth, of Berlin, the method consisting simply in the addition of one part of rectified oil of turpentine to five parts of chloroform. The oil of turpentine in vapor appears to exert a stimulating of life-giving effect on the lungs, and protects those organs from passing into that paralyzed state which seems to be produced by chloroform narcosis. It appears that Dr. Wachsmuth, while lying on a sick bed, accidentally breathed the vapor of turpentine, and he experienced from this a strongly refreshing feeling—a fact which induced him to try the plan of adding oil of turpentine to chloroform when using the latter for anesthetic purposes.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 9.—For twelve hours the coast has been swept by a north-east gale blowing at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Old surfmen say that it is the severest September gale that has visited the place since 1854. The damage along the shore is great.

### A PROCLAMATION.

BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON.

WHEREAS, It is the duty of the Governor at least sixty days before any general election to issue his Proclamation designating the officers to be filled at such election.

Now, therefore, I, ELISHA P. FERRY, Governor of said Territory, do, hereby declare that a general election will be held in said Territory on Tuesday the second day of November, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty, at which, the following named officers will be elected:

A Delegate to represent said Territory in the Forty-Seventh Congress of the United States.

A Brigadier General.

A Quarter Master General.

A Commissary General.

An Adjutant General.

A Prosecuting Attorney for the Second Judicial District.

A Prosecuting Attorney for the Third Judicial District.

A Member of the Board of Equalization for the First Judicial District.

A Member of the Board of Equalization for the Second Judicial District.

A Member of the Board of Equalization for the Third Judicial District.

Members of both branches of the Legislative Assembly.

And all County and Precinct officers required by the laws of said Territory.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the Territory to be affixed, at Olympia, this 31st day of August, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and fifth.

ELISHA P. FERRY,  
Governor.

By order of the Governor,  
N. H. OWINGS, Secretary.

**Albert M. Snyder**  
ATTORNEY FOR U. S. CLAIMANTS,  
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.  
NOTARY PUBLIC, COPYIST,  
Collector, Etc.

PREEMPTION ENTRIES MADE AND HOMESTEAD FINAL PROOF TAKEN FOR SETTLERS.

CONVEYANCING DONE, LOANS NEGOTIATED.

THREE MONTHS PAY.

Officers, Soldiers and Seamen of the Mexican War have been granted three months' extra pay by Congress. The Widows, Children, Brothers, and Sisters of deceased Soldiers and Sailors are entitled under the act. All such will do well to call on me and make application for the same.

**Soldiers' Additional Homesteads.**

Every soldier, sailor or marine who served for not less than 90 days in the Army or Navy of the United States "during the recent rebellion" and who was honorably discharged, if he has entered less than 160 acres of land under the provisions of the homestead law, is entitled to a certificate from the General Land Office, recognizing the right of the party to make additional entry to make up the full 160 acres. These claims are assignable by the use of two powers of attorney, and can be located on any surveyed land that is subject to original Homestead entry. That is, any surveyed land, whether \$1.25 or \$2.50 land that is not mineral land. The right attaches, without settlement or improvement, at once on filing the scrip in any district land office, to the exclusion of any subsequent claim under any law. I have the official blanks furnished by the Government and can obtain them at short notice. Orders for certificates already issued taken by me, and can be furnished on deposit of money at the following rates: 120 acre-pieces, \$3.85 per acre; 80-acre pieces, \$3.75 per acre; 40 acre pieces, \$4.35 per acre.

**PENSIONS FOR OLD AND LATE WARS.**

Have greater facility to obtain and collect these claims than any other on the coast, having all the blanks, laws and late rulings of the Pension Office in hand.

**INDIAN WAR CLAIMS, BOUNTIES, PRIZE MONEY, ARREARS OF PAY, TRAVEL PAY AND ALL CLAIMS AGAINST THE UNITED STATES, STATES AND TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENTS COLLECTED.**

Letters of inquiry must contain postage stamps for reply and address ALBERT M. SNYDER, Seattle, W. T.

Office—Mill Street, next Post Office.

Refers to Delegate T. H. Brents of W. T., Senators L. F. Grover, Jas. H. Slater and Representative John Whiteaker of Oregon.

WEEKLY

# Puget Sound Dispatch.

BERIAH BROWN, Publisher.

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 1.

SEATTLE, WASH. TERRY.

This Journal is now in its Eighth Volume and, as heretofore, is devoted to the material prosperity of the Country in which it is located.

TERMS - - - \$3 00 PER YEAR

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT CONTAINS

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

—OF—

FIRST-CLASS MATERIAL

And we are prepared to do all Descriptions of

Commercial and Legal Printing.

—SUCH AS—

Posters, Dodgers, Circulars,

Programmes, Cards, Note Heads,

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Tag, Etc.

BRIEFS,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

LEGAL BLANKS,

At Slight Advance on SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

OFFICE, - - - Corner Commercial and Washington Streets.