



Puget Sound Dispatch

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Puget Sound Dispatch

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Yearly and quarterly advertisements at the lowest rates.
JOB PRINTING
of every description done at the most reasonable rates.
AGENTS:
Olympia.....Capt. Frank Tarbell
Seattle.....Jacob Hoover
Victoria, B. C.....Charles McCormick
Port Townsend.....George Bathrop
Port Discovery.....M. McMahon
Snohomish City.....E. C. Ferguson
Traveling Agent.....J. G. Hendrickson
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SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Seattle, W. T.
Office over Merrill & Co.'s Drug Store.
Office hours from 10 to 12, a. m.
FREELAND & RAYMOND,
DENTISTS.
OFFICE—IN DISPATCH BUILDINGS,
Seattle, W. T., March 30, 1874.
DENTISTRY.
Dr. J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST.
Office in Stone & Burnett's new building on Commercial street. All work warranted.
DRS. A. & H. B. BAGLEY,
HOMOEOPATHISTS,
SEATTLE, W. T.
DR. H. B. BAGLEY, LATE PROFESSOR OF
Principles and Practice of Surgery in
the Michigan Central Medical College, will
make Operative Surgery and Surgical Diseases a
specialty, and will attend to cases in any part
of the Sound.
F. W. SPARLING, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Late of the U. S. Army.
RESIDENCE—On Front St. in the house
formerly occupied by Amos Brown.
OFFICE—On Commercial St., opposite
the office of the late Dr. Maynard.
Seattle, May 20th 1875.
Dr. G. V. CALHOUN,
Seattle, W. T.
Office in Kelly's Drug Store.
Seattle, W. T., July 31, 1875.
J. J. MCGILVRA, THOS. BURKE,
MCGILVRA & BURKE,
Attorneys at Law,
SEATTLE, W. T.
Will attend to business in all parts of the
Territory.
N. B.—Real Estate bought and sold Mon-
day evening.
CHARLES D EMERY,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW
SEATTLE, W. T.
WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION TO
all business - Law, Equity and Ad-
ministration.
LARRABEE & WHITE,
Counselors and
Attorneys at Law.
Rooms 4 and 5, Dispatch Buildings,
SEATTLE, W. T.
G. N. MCCONAHA, C. H. HANFORD,
MCCONAHA & HANFORD,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in
Chancery and Proctors in
Admiralty.
G. N. McCONAHA District Atty. and District, W. T.
Office—On Commercial St., Seattle, W. T.
D. P. JENKINS,
Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor
in Chancery.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Chancery Cases.
Office—On Commercial street opposite the
Hotel.
McNAUGHT & HALLER,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
August 20, 1875.
Wm. Ballard, W. T. (G. MORRIS HALLER,
Seattle, W. T.)
BALLARD & INMAN,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in
Chancery and Proctors
in Admiralty.
WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION TO
all business entrusted.
R. ABRAMS,
EVERY STABLE,
Commercial and Washington Sts.
SEATTLE, W. T.
The Every Stable is in the centre of
the city, and to persons desirous of
horses, Carriages, and spirited
animals, can find them at this
stable the day or week.
R. ABRAMS.

Puget Sound Dispatch

FROM DAILY OF THURSDAY.

The members of St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M., of this city, have telegraphed to Port Townsend requesting that if the body of Capt. Howell be found, it may be forwarded to this place. If found, he will be buried with the Masonic honors by this Lodge, of which he is a member.

LIBBY.—The Libby arrived here at half past ten o'clock this morning from Bellingham Bay and way ports.

The following named persons were nominated, Tuesday, by the Governor, for Regents of the University for two years: Rev. John Rea, of Jefferson county; Dr. G. V. Calhoun, of King; Hon. Edward Eldridge, of Whatcom; Andrew Chambers, of Thurston; and Hon. John McReavy, of Mason. The Council will act on their nominations today.

FROM CASSIAR.—Fred Mimick, our ex-City Marshal, has returned to this place from Cassiar. He reports that everybody in the mines did very well, nearly all getting wages and some left the mines with from two to eight thousand dollars. He himself had a very fair claim, but arrived there too late in the season to do much more than open it yet.

THE PACIFIC.—We have today no further news of the disaster to the steamship Pacific, except the Victoria dispatch in another column. There are numerous rumors afloat around town, as to finding of more survivors, but they are entirely without foundation. Our correspondents at Victoria and Port Townsend are instructed to telegraph us full particulars as soon as any more news is learned at either of those places and the readers of the DISPATCH may rest assured that they will be informed of everything in relation to the wreck, through us, long before they could obtain it from any other source.

LOS ANGELES.—The following is the list of passengers by the steamship Los Angeles, which left San Francisco at two o'clock today.

Seattle—F. Weldt, Mrs. D. Tower, Miss Marsh, John S. Todd, wife and son, Miss A. Parker, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Weldt, J. Hummel, W. Stanley, J. McCloud, W. H. Badger, J. Herbert, D. L. Cowen, J. T. Thompson, Mrs. D. L. Cowen, Mrs. Murray, F. Little and wife, S. E. Clough, wife and two children, Mrs. Beveridge and three children, J. Enrich, G. H. Heather, A. Copeland, Mr. Grenier, A. Lathrop, G. W. Graves, H. McColby and 30 in the steerage.

Tacoma—Mary Custen and son, Miss E. A. Misseroy, H. Foster, N. E. Porter, J. O'berg, and 4 in the steerage.

Portland—Jno T. Newland, G. A. Evans and wife, J. Shearer, and several others.

Mr. Yesler returned from Olympia last evening on the Zephyr. He reports that his scheme for selling his Seattle property by means of a gift enterprise, and ending the University with a portion of the proceeds therefrom, passed the Council but was lost in the House.

GRAND LARCENY.—John Taylor was arrested this morning on the charge of stealing \$160. He was examined this morning before Justice Smith, and the evidence being insufficient to bind him over, the case was dismissed at cost of prosecuting witness.

The bark H. Buck, lately purchased in San Francisco for Pincus & Packer of Steila-com, arrived here last night, having on board about 25 tons of goods for Seattle merchants.

MISTAKE.—In our issue of yesterday we stated that Mr. Yesler's gift enterprise bill was lost in the house. It was a mistake. The bill has passed the Council, but action has not been taken on it in the house.

The Alida is lying alongside of Yesler's wharf, undergoing some slight repairs to her boiler and engine.

DAKOTA.—Mr. Freeman informs us that the steamship Dakota, now on her way to the Sound, is to go up to Olympia again this trip, that is, as near the town as possible, and take on freight, etc., from barges. The Dakota may be expected here about Monday or Tuesday of next week. She is to take 400 tons of Talbot coal.

Why do you insist upon using these cheap grades of oil. Downer's oil is the only one endorsed by Insurance companies. Call and get you can full at M. A. Kelly & Co.'s drug-store. Noted for its brilliancy, cleanliness and safety. They also keep the cheaper grades and gasoline.

THE PACIFIC.—The Oregonian of yesterday morning publishes a special from Port Townsend, asserting that the Gussie Telfair saw outside the Cape, with her bowsprit carried away and her flag hoisted, union down, as a signal of distress, a vessel, evidently the vessel that collided with the Pacific.

RAILROAD TIES.—We are informed that the Port Blakely mill is cutting a large amount of cedar ties, to fill a contract with a South American Railroad. Several camps on Port Susan and the Stilagamish river are now logging cedar for the mill.

WET FEET.—The rainy season is coming on and George I. Lambert says he has waterproof boots and rubbers of all sizes; also, the celebrated Hersome Gaiter. Call and examine goods before purchasing elsewhere. 1

LARGE SALE.—Holmes & Gore, furniture dealers, to-day made a sale of \$1,500 worth, being the stock of furniture for the new hotel at Port Blakely.

The bark H. Buck, which arrived here yesterday, will probably load with Talbot coal.

The schooner Ocean Pearl arrived in the harbor last night.

ANOTHER SPECIAL!

THE LATEST FROM THE PACIFIC.

RECOVERY OF 3 BODIES!

THE SEARCH STILL CONTINUING!

SPECIAL TO THE
Portland Oregonian, San Francisco Call
and SEATTLE DISPATCH.

The following Special was received at this office just before going to press:

NEAH BAY, Nov. 11.—The Gussie Telfair arrived here on Tuesday and joined in the search with the Revenue Cutter Oliver Wolcott, and when close to Neah Bay she picked up three dead bodies, one of which was a woman with a ring marked L & H, supposed to be Mrs. Lawson of Victoria. The same day the Wolcott picked up two trunks, one of which was a lady's, with valuable wearing apparel. The other was evidently the trunk of the man who had been exhibiting how to tame horses, as the straps and other articles are what he used. One of the bodies is George Vining of Puyallup, who had on his person bills of lading for hops shipped by him at Tacoma. The watch found on him stopped at 30, p. m., on the night of the disaster. The other was evidently a fireman or coal-passer. The pilot schooner has not returned, she is out searching for bodies. It is evident that all who had life preservers on did not live twelve hours after the wreck as the sea was very rough with cold winds and rains.

Neil O. Henly, the Quartermaster saved by the Wolcott, says the second mate told him

that he thought the mate with 8 of the crew in a boat got clear from the ship, they may be heard from yet. The Wolcott has gone cruising along the coast of Vancouver Island, as far as Barclay Sound. The Gussie went South on this side as far as Quillehute. The Wolcott has taken Indians with canoes, to search along the shore. If there is any one alive on the shores they will be picked up by the Indians who are on the lookout. The people at Victoria should watch the beach, from Sook to Race Rock, and also on Dungeness and Regglas Spit, as the current has been so strong from the Westward, that the bodies which came into the Straits, have gone far up.

There is no doubt but that the two saved will be all that will be found alive except the one boat if she made the shore. It is evident that very little of the steamer broke up except part of the hurricane deck where the wheel stood which was the means of saving two men. The three men who died on the raft did not live 14 hours and those with life preservers on could not live so long. I have been out two days among the drift kelp where the bodies were found and where the pieces of wreck were and failed to see anything which I thought belonged to a ship or bark, all was light material that belonged to a steamer. There has been nothing seen of the vessel that the steamer struck. She must have sunk or gone to San Francisco.

We spoke several vessels from outside, and none saw anything of a disabled ship. The Wolcott and pilot boat will continue the search as long as there are any hopes of picking up the bodies. The mate is supposed to have got clear of the ship, with eight men in the quarter-boat. The quartermaster says Captain Howell was the last man to save the ship.

THEORY OF THE DISASTER.—The following seems to be the most plausible theory of the disaster to the Pacific and is in accordance with the statements of the survivors and of Capt. Sawyer of the ship Orpheus. As near as we can understand the statements, the condition of the vessels just previous to the collision appears to be this: The Orpheus was on the starboard tack and was off the starboard bow of the Pacific, and would, if she had kept on her course, have probably crossed the steamer's bows without any collision. As they neared each other, the Pacific put her helm apart to clear the ship, and at the same time the Orpheus, instead of keeping on, went about, bringing her square under the Pacific's bows. The Pacific's helm was put to starboard, but too late to avoid the collision and each vessel received the shock on the starboard bow, the Orpheus just forward of the fore-rigging. The result to the Pacific we all know. According to the statement of Captain Sawyer, the bulwarks of his ship were stove in for her entire length, and the lanyards of her lee rigging all carried away, rendering it impossible for him to go about without taking the sticks out of her, which statement is corroborated by the pilot and the revenue officers who made a survey of the wreck of the Orpheus.

ANOTHER BODY FOUND.—The following dispatch was sent from the telegraph office at this place to the associated press:

The operator at Port Townsend informs us that the tug Goliath has just arrived at that place from the Cape, having on board the body of a woman from the wreck of the Pacific. A ring was found on her finger lettered O. H. The line broke North of Port Gamble, before particulars could be obtained.

VISIT.—We had the pleasure of a call this morning from Dr. A. Folsom of Snohomish City, who is in this city on a visit.

THE SHIP ORPHEUS.—From the North Pacific last evening we got the latest news of the disaster to the Pacific. On the cruise of the cutter Oliver Wolcott to Barclay Sound, a canoe came off containing the mate of the Orpheus. He reported that the Pacific had collided with the Orpheus and carried away some of the fore-rigging. Capt. Sawyer, not supposing any damage was done the Pacific, kept on. Afterwards, on attempting to run into the straits, he mistook the light on Cape Beale, which was not on his notes, for Flattery light, ran up into Barclay Sound and ran his vessel square on to an island where she is lying, a wreck. He and his crew got off safe and encamped on the beach in tents made of the vessel's sails. He had endeavored to send word to Victoria, but it was blowing so heavy that no Indians could be found to undertake the trip. Capt. Sawyer and crew were brought to Port Townsend on the Wolcott.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services in the Congregational Church to-morrow, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. Jas. Hall. Morning subject, the lesson taught by the loss of the steamship Pacific. Evening lecture on man's free moral agency.

BETTER DISAPPOINTMENT.—As the bark Usanima, from London sailed into Esquimalt harbor yesterday, a lady and several children were observed on deck. A report at once spread that they were passengers who had been rescued from the wreck of the steamship Pacific, and for a few moments hope beat high in the hearts of the Esquimalt people. The revelation was severe when it was learned that the lady and children were the captain's family.—Colonist.

BURGLARIES.—The numerous burglaries that have occurred in the town lately are getting to be rather monotonous. They seem to be practiced with perfect impunity and there is no effort made to arrest the perpetrators.—There has been no less than six burglaries perpetrated in the last few weeks. The latest occurred night before last, when the house of Mr. Abram Kinsey, near the University, was robbed of \$600 during the absence of the family at prayer-meeting.

Snohomish Correspondence.

Oct. 8th, 1875.
The steamer Zephyr reached here yesterday afternoon during the high stage of the river. Among the passengers were, E. C. Ferguson, M. W. Packard, M. Ross, A. Ross, S. Elwell and wife, Mrs. S. Elwell, E. Elwell, Mrs. Johnson and son and several strangers.
Messrs. Packard & Jackson will soon commence work on their new wharf, at the upper end of town. A pile-driver is to come from Seattle; the piles are ready to be delivered as soon as the river falls. Mr. Ward has sent for lumber and will erect a dwelling as soon as possible. Even the rainy season and short days of winter will not fully stop improvements in town.
Neither the DISPATCH on the "Intelligence" reached town by the Zephyr, and not half our accustomed mail matter. It has been generally understood that we were entitled to our mail with some degree of regularity. The contract specifies that it shall leave Seattle at 6 o'clock, A. M., and arrive here the same day, and shall be brought by steamer. The day of the week designated is Monday, the Zephyr leaving on Sunday cannot of course legally bring our mail. The people here will not submit to that kind of humping much longer. The contractor will have to bring the mail according to specifications and contract, or "step down and out." He must carry it so as to accommodate the public, and not bring it when it suits his own personal convenience. If the Zephyr is to continue running on Sundays, and remain here till Monday morning, the contractor will have to get the mail brought by some other boat. Sending it as far as Mukilteo by the Libby, and then packing it on a man's back, or sending it around by the mouth of the river by a row-boat, won't answer. We may get it the same day that way, and we may not. People who come from 10 to 30 miles from the river, have a right to expect the mail when they come for it. We do not complain of the Zephyr, she has no mail contract, and the new arrangement of her owners, whereby she remains over night, is quite an accommodation to us here, but it would accommodate still better if she brought the mail, or the whole of it instead of a part.
The Athenaeum is indebted to M. J. G. Jackson, of Port Gamble, for a valuable scientific specimen.

The body of Mr. Vining, one of the victims of the Pacific disaster, passed through this city last night, on the North Pacific, on the way to his family in the Puyallup Valley.

THE PACIFIC DISASTER.—The following is the statement of the Quartermaster of the Pacific, as taken from the Victoria Colonist:
His name was said to be Neil O'Henly, and he was described as a slight, wiry man of about 21 years of age, a native of the Hebrides Islands, to the Northwest of Scotland. The statement was as follows:
"We left Victoria at 9:30 a. m. Nov. 4th, with about 250 persons on board, as near as I can tell. All went well till past Tatoosh light about 4 p. m. Steering Sou' Sou'west. I was on the starboard watch; at 8 p. m. went below; all right and lights in place, the third officer Mr. Hughes having the deck till 12 midnight. About 10 p. m. I was aroused by a terrific crash. Jumped out of my bunk, the water rushing through the bow. On going on deck I heard Capt. Howell shout "hard astarboard" and saw all hands rush on the hurricane deck. Shortly after the helm was starboarded the ship fell into the trough of the sea and became unmanageable, the fires being extinguished; all was confusion the passengers crowding into the boats which the officers and crew were trying to clear away. The chief engineer and myself were at the forward port boat and succeeded in getting her into the water with about 15 women and 6 men. The boat struck the side of the ship and filled. The engineer jumped for the steamer, I followed, catching one of the smoke stack stays. I never saw the engineer since. When I caught the stay it appeared to me that the steamer was rolling over towards me. In a few seconds I came up and caught one of the after skylights; it rolled over and I was again adrift. Seeing several persons on part of the hurricane deck, I swam towards them. I succeeded in getting on to it. I found one woman and three men passengers there, Capt. Howell, the 2nd officer and 2nd cook and another quartermaster, making 8 altogether. Captain had nothing on but shirt and drawers. I saw many people clinging to portions of the wreck scattered around. At this time it came on to blow furiously with rough and heavy sea and nearly swept us all off. I do not think a boat crowded with people could have lived. About 2 a. m. on the 5th, the captain and three others were washed off and sank. At daylight we could see the land about 15 distant, with fresh south west wind and heavy sea. I saw another piece of wreck about 1/2 a mile off with two or more people on it. At 8 a. m. one died and rolled off our raft. During that night the rest died and I was left alone. A large dry goods box drifted alongside and I succeeded in getting it on the raft, which sheltered me from the wind and spray. On the 7th, Sunday, it was calm and clear and I could see land on both sides. I felt I should soon be seen and picked up by some vessel. Up to this time I did not feel any hunger or thirst. My feet began to swell a little but no pain. During the day I slept considerably. Large bodies of kelp had accumulated around the raft which made the water smooth. On Monday morning at three o'clock I heard a noise and looking out of my box I saw the lights of a steamer; I shouted and God seemed to strengthen my lungs, for I shouted louder every time. At last I heard a voice saying "aye, aye, hold on, my boy, we will get you soon." A boat came and took me off to the U. S. Revenue Cutter Oliver Wolcott, where I was kindly received and cared for by the officers and crew."

The above was copied from a written statement, and further information was given both by Mr. Stratton and the pilot Chas. Howard, to the effect that in conversation with them O'Henly had said that coming on deck he was told the steamer had been run into by a large ship. This vessel was pointed out to him and he distinctly saw her green light. He also described the female on the raft as being young, and said that the second mate took all possible care of her, assisting her on to the raft two or three times after she had been washed off, and at last both went off together and he saw them no more. He says that the Chinamen got into the boats and stowed themselves away under the seats and the officers could do nothing with them. The 2nd mate while on the raft expressed an opinion that the first mate had got away with about eight men in his boat. O'Henly thinks all the other boats broke up and the steamer sunk in about half an hour.

THE PACIFIC.—Among those who sailed from Victoria we observe the following:
Mr. Francis Garesche, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent at that place, and also a banker. Mr. G. was a most excellent business man a gentleman who was held in high esteem. He had on board the steamer at the time about \$500,000 in gold dust which he was taking to the mint at San Francisco.

MISS FANNIE PALMER, the accomplished daughter of Prof. Digby Palmer, of Victoria, a well known musician. This young lady was en route to her sisters in San Francisco, where she contemplated spending the winter.
Mrs. G. W. Lawson, former wife of Hon. G. W. Lawson, who was en route for the Golden City.
Capt. Parsons, who is so well known all over the Sound, particularly in shipping and commercial circles. The captain was accompanied by his most estimable wife, and both shared a common fate. Recently Captain Parsons disposed of all his interests on the Sound, and was on his way to San Francisco to permanently reside.
Among the list appears the name of John Cochrane. There seems to exist an impression here that it is John Cochrane, who was a policeman for several years in this city. Such, we are inclined to believe is not the case. The names are not spelled in the same way, and a letter was received a few days since from Mr. Cochrane, from Astoria, dated Nov. 23, where he was then engaged at work.
Mr. S. P. Moody, who owns a large interest in the extensive lumbering mills at Burrard Inlet, is among the listed passengers. He was a gentleman of great enterprise, and his sad and untimely death will be a severe stroke to the milling interests on the whole Sound.
Cal. Mandeville and wife (Miss Bell Jefferson), both of whom are well known in dramatic circles, and who, are likewise among the lost. Mr. Mandeville was on his way below to seek an engagement.
Messrs. Rockwell & Hurlburt, the great horse-trainers, perished, together with the members of their company. They had on board at the time the beautiful and wonderfully trained horse "Mazepa," the fleet-footed "Mark Twain," the little filly "Star," which was so universally admired, and the two trick dogs, not one of which escaped the remorseless sea. Messrs. Rockwell & Hurlburt were on their way back to their home in Binghamton, New York.
Mr. John Tarbell, a prominent merchant of Victoria, must be chronicled among the lost. The evening cotemporary states that Mr. Tarbell is from Astoria, a son-in-law of W. H. Gray, and brother-in-law of Mr. Jacob Kamm, of this city. Such is not the case. Mr. Frank Tarbell is the gentleman the reporter was thinking of, who is a brother of John Tarbell.—Oregonian.

Marine Intelligence.

POST GAMBLE, Nov. 11.—Sailed, schooner Joseph Perkins, Valejo.
PORT MADISON, Nov. 11.—Sailed, bark Oakland, San Francisco.
FREMONT, Nov. 11.—Arrived, John Jay and Jenny Pitts, San Francisco.
PORT GAMBLE, Nov. 10.—Arrived, bark Victor, San Francisco.
VICTORIA, Nov. 9.—Arrived, Uanama, Liverpool.
PORT BLAKELY, Nov. 10.—Sailed, bark Sunbeam, New Zealand.
SEABECK, Nov. 9.—Arrived, General Cobb, San Francisco.
PORT LUDLOW, Nov. 9.—Sailed, bark Adelaide Cooper, San Francisco.

DOLLY VARDEN SALOON!

Front Street, near the Pavilion.
SEATTLE, W. T.

AS THE DOLLY VARDEN—
Wines,
Liquors,
Beer and
Cigars,
of the BEST QUALITY, will always be served our customers.
CUTLER'S OLD BOURBON
WHISKEY
A D THE
BEST CIGARS IN SEATTLE.
Are the specialties at this house.
SMITH & JEWETT,
Proprietors.

G. W. BULLENE,

PRACTICAL AND THEORETICAL
ENGINEER & MECHANIC
FIRST ST., SEATTLE, W. T.

IS PREPARED to do all kinds of Mill, Steamboat and Logging Camp Work in Iron, Brass, Steel or other Metals.
All kinds of Blacksmith work Done to Order.

BRICKS, BRICKS!

ONE ENTIRE KILN OF NO. 10 Brick, containing 25,000, for sale, at a bargain, by the kiln or per thousand. Requires at this office or to CHAS. BURMEISTER, Olympia.

Puget Sound Dispatch

BERIAH BROWN, EDITOR. Seattle, W. T., Nov. 18, 1875.

THE KING BROKEN.—"When rogues fall out," etc. The last days of the session of the late notable Legislative Assembly of this Territory were fraught with the most mortifying consequences to the ring organized in the Council, at the beginning of the session, to control the offices of that body and retain the places and jobs now in the hands of members of the combination. First, Pickering broke on the Lunatic Asylum job—the contract for keeping the insane; the most infamous and inhuman system that ever disgraced a civilized people—but his place in the ring was immediately supplied by a volunteer from the other side, still giving the ring a preponderance in the Council of "four Democrats and Bradshaw." Then a Board of Regents was nominated and confirmed without a Bagley in it; then, to be sure, there was little or nothing left to steal; the munificent subsidy, which under honest and prudent management would have been worth a million of dollars to-day, having been nearly all squandered, the piano removed from the building, the alley at the main entrance deeded away and the gates nailed up. But there still remained the two one thousand dollar offices of Auditor and Treasurer, held respectively by Murphy, of the Standard, the Democratic organ, and the gun of small calibre and smooth bore of the Transcript, neuter both in manhood and politics. Murphy fought earnestly and loyally for his pals; made common cause, to share alike with the Bagleys of the Republican organ; made himself the champion of Harman and his fancy Doctor, but all to no avail; in the final tussel for his own bread and butter, Sovey, the little Canadian slobber, went over to the other side, and the following nominations were confirmed: John E. Wheat, Auditor; Frank Tabbell, Treasurer; Fred S. Holmes, Librarian; A. H. H. Stuart, O. P. Lacy and L. B. Hastings, Immigration Commissioners; John Braze, John Saller, Arthur A. Phinney, George D. Hill and George Barnes, Trustees of the Insane Asylum.

Alas! not a single member of the ring in. Murphy's chagrin and indignation are too deep for utterance. Poor gun characterizes it as "one of those sickening scenes in which a man occasionally disgraces his name and life." Sickening indeed! He felt all his words expressed. Fifteen members of the Legislature, in the name of Democracy, sign and publish a card on the poor cobbler, in which they say: "We characterize his conduct as dishonorable and unworthy the dignity of a gentleman." The same Democracy, with the single exception of Pickering, under the same combination, voted for the perpetuation of the contract system for keeping the insane, in the interest of Hill Harmon. Why is not Pickering arraigned and condemned for violating his obligation to the ring? Sovey says that was a part of the bargain and he was not the first to violate it. This Legislative combination for the division of the spoils, was without warrant from the Democratic party, by any party rule of which we had ever any knowledge. But Washington Territorial Democracy is different from any we ever knew.

Snohomish Correspondence.

Nov. 9th, 1875. The river has fallen a little, but the weather still looks threatening. The amount of rain fall at this season of the year is unusual. We hope to get through the winter though without becoming web-footed or unusually scaly. We expect moss to appear on our backs, for in such a humid atmosphere as we meet with here, moss is a leading staple, even in the summer. That irrepresible kind of moss too, that you can't tear up by the roots; that won't bear exportation; that won't stay where you want it; that is always shooting up where and where you least expect it; that is too hot to freeze and too damp and cold to burn, you can't even scorch it; that is the kind that some of our people say is overrunning and riding them to death. The best way to kill it is to let it alone. Leave it to itself and it will flourish only on its native soil. Continually keep stirring it up, and getting up fancy hot beds for it, and it will spread itself as a natural consequence, and if it becomes an annoyance. Why, who is to blame. You can't reverse the laws of nature.

The news of the loss of the steamship Pacific, has reached us here. At this time of writing our information is very meager. Anxiety is depicted in every face. Men seem to dread seeing the passenger list, least the familiar name of some friend or dearly loved one, should be among that ill fated number.

can stand any amount of watching and not break down on it. "Sic transit, I forgot the rest." Aurevoir.

FOR THE DISPATCH. Death of Inflation.

Died, after a hard struggle, the protege and bantling of Gov. Allen and W. Phillips, the famous unnatural monstrosity, rag baby, Inflation Currency. It was strangled in its cradle, nicely wrapped in its swaddling clothes by the "Fall Elections," in spite of the valiant Logan who officiated a second-assistant mid-wife and B. F. Butler as nurse, who is said to have lured it to sleep on his knee, by rocking it in the "bloody shirt" and waving a bright silver spoon before its eyes. Poor thing! It naturally was born to have a bad time. It came into the world long behind age, it was sadly deformed, short-sighted, tongue-tied, soft-brained, knock-kneed, club-footed, pimpled, blotched, rickety and cramped with colic. And then that long-legged, unfeeling wretch, Carl Schurz, got hold of it as soon as it was dressed, took it right off Butler's knee, ripped and tore off its paper bib and wrappers, and kicked the breath nearly out of it, exposed its poor little naked body to the cold October storms, until it hadn't strength enough to cry or take a single spoonful of Butler's gruel or Logan's soothing syrup.

Well, it wasn't an expensive funeral anyhow. Its numerous God-fathers (nobody could be found to claim its remains on the ground of paternity,) hustled it off in the night, while the lightning was flashing all over the country, and dumped its dripping body into the muddy current of Salt River; and on the shiny bed, at the bottom of that classic stream, its harmless form now reposes in that quiet rest that knows no resurrection. No monument or headstone will ever designate its resting place. It has an elder brother left, born of war on its maternal side, with military necessity for its father and old precedent for a great grand father; but he has long since passed his prime, and the period of his usefulness; his feeble hold on life is evident to all, and he, too soon will be remembered with the useless dead. Let him go. He is the last, we hope, of the hated race. We hope that neither soil or climate, our exigencies or necessities, will ever hereafter give life and strength to another of the breed, but the bright, jingling yellow boy race will crowd into oblivion the very last one of the old rag family.

Telegraphic

NEWARK, Nov. 12.—There was a run to-day upon the Dime Savings Bank by small depositors alarmed by the recent failure of Wm. Reynolds, private banker, who was manager of the institution. The crowd was so great that the police were required at the doors. The bank has over two million dollars deposits safely invested and ample funds to meet an emergency.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The brig Cantar arrived from Greytown yesterday. On the 23d of Oct. she picked up a Spanish negro in a boat belonging to the bark Toronto, of Glasgow, wrecked near Navassa; but when and under what circumstances could not be learned from the negro. The crew abandoned the bark in the same boat and all perished except the negro. He was insensible when rescued. A reporter had a talk with the rescued seaman from which it appears that soon after leaving Navassa a furious storm arose and at 11 at night the foremast broke off close to the deck. They cut away the mast and an hour after the mainmast gave way leaving only the mizzen mast. The tempest was very violent. The Captain was below sleeping, and the first mate lying on deck disabled by a nail in his foot. Land was then discovered and the captain called under whose orders all hands took o the long boat which was almost filled with water and seven of the men were washed away. Some of them clung to the oars and were soon washed away, and the violence of the waves soon carried the boat away from the vessel. There were now seven men in the boat with no provisions. For days they drifted without food, but securing a little water from rains. From the negro's account it seems clear the men lost their reason. He describes them as walking about looking at the sea and sky; some leaped into the sea, some lay on their backs with their parched mouths open, and so died. Others lay against the boat's side until they died, speaking not a word to their comrades. One by one they all went, throwing g themselves or being thrown into the sea. At length he alone was left. He ate the sea weed to sustain life; he caught a sea bird occasionally and sometimes a fish. When found he was drifting alone, helplessly, with the side of his head drooping over his bosom. He could not move. The boat of the Toronto on board the Centaur shows where it had been scraped by the men for the purpose of eating the dirt that clung to the sides.

The Mighty Mullet.

There is a good story in circulation here about our Hamilton county Michael Angelo, the mighty Mullet, which will bear print. The only architectural hope of America arrived in France after duly telegraphing to Hotel De Bade for a suite of apartments and a bath. Some Americans, notably our friend Colonel Knox, there in domiciled for the nonce, met the architectural hope of America on his arrival and invited him to dinner on the same evening. After the hope had settled in his apartments and finished that bath—an attendant standing by to see that he did not escape through the waste pipe—it yet lacked an hour to dinner, and the hope architecturally, of our land announced his intention of taking a turn in a carriage, and looking as far as the time would permit, upon some of the more celebrated structures of this great city. As he was ignorant of the French as spoken, he requested Colonel Knox to engage an open volture for him and explain to the driver precisely what he, the hope, desired. Colonel Knox kindly undertook this mission. Calling upon one of the red-jacketed Jehus of Paris, he said in French: "This little gentleman is a famous architect. He wishes to see all the churches of Paris to compare them architecturally with hotel Bade, which he considers the finest specimen of archi-

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 15.—Judge Morrison rendered a decision to-day, granting the motion made on behalf of each defendant in the libel case of Geo. K. Tacket, et al., vs. Frederick Macrellish, et al., to strike out certain portions of complaint relating to the bank of California and its affairs.

Eastern line is still down. SAN DIEGO, Nov. 15.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt here at 2:30 P. M., shaking up things lively and lasting from 30 to 40 seconds. Vibrations were from west to east.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 15.—There were showers and light rain on Saturday night and yesterday. Grass is growing and the farming prospect is good.

SAN BERNARDINO, Nov. 15.—The most distinct earthquake of the season visited us at 2:28 P. M. No damage is reported to buildings.

YUMA, Nov. 15.—The severest shock of earthquake ever experienced here occurred this afternoon at 2:30, lasting 4 seconds and shattering chimneys and cracking adobe walls badly. Three or four small shocks succeeded the first, at intervals of 15 or 20 minutes. A severe sand storm has prevailed on the desert since yesterday morning.

TUCSON, Nov. 15.—News received yesterday leaves no doubt but that the revolutionary party in Sonora had a successful fight near Altar last week, in which 6 Government troops were killed, a number wounded and some taken prisoners. They also captured between 400 and 500 prisoners and about 300 head of cattle. Sympathizers of the revolutionists are freely rejoicing.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 15.—A writ of habeas corpus has been served on the United States Marshall to bring Brigham Young before Chief Justice White on the 7th. Eighteen indictment for polygamy have been found by the grand jury in Idaho against Mormon residents of Franklin County, Idaho.

A snow storm occurred last Saturday night. About 13 inches of snow fell in the vicinity of Evanston, Wyoming Territory, but little fell in this valley.

SALEM, Oregon, Nov. 15.—In Examination Court to-day, during the examination of Watkins for adultery, Whiteman, the prosecuting witness in the case was testifying, when Watkins drew a revolver and fired at Whiteman, missing him, the bullet striking a man named D. D. Horton. Watkins is the man who was outrageously mutilated by Whiteman for alleged intimacy with his, Whiteman's, wife, and for which Whiteman was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. Watkins was immediately arrested.—Three shots were fired; one entering Horton's face at one side and passed entirely through his head. He will probably die.

PORTLAND, Nov. 16.—It commenced snowing early yesterday morning, and snowed all day, froze last night and is snowing and blowing hard this morning.

A STRANGE CASE OF DEATH.—It is about 17 years since Mrs. McElherne, now residing in Rock Island, Ill., was a little girl about nine years old. Playing on the beach at Southampton, England, one day, she picked up a tiny shell, about the size, probably, of two peas, and child-like, placed it to her ear, to listen for the "murmuring sounds from the ocean" which all children suppose can be heard in shells.

Not hearing the sound at first, she inserted the shell in her ear and pushed it in so far that she could not get it out. It occasioned her considerable pain after a while, and every effort was made to extract it at the time, but without avail. After a while the pain ceased, and she suffered no inconvenience, except that she became deaf in that ear, and has continued so ever since. On Wednesday, the 11th inst., she felt a tickling sensation in her ear and inserted a pin to scratch it, when the head caught on something inside, and she drew out that identical little shell which had been in her strange hiding place for 17 years. The shell has been seen by several parties, and is now carefully preserved as a family relic. With its extraction, Mrs. McElherne has also recovered her hearing in that ear.

"Yes," pensively observes the Detroit Free Press, "the sad widowed leaves fall down as the sighing Autumn gale sweeps thro' the branches, and if a fellow loses a nickel in the door way the chances are ten to one that he can't find it."

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Eureka Bakery.

COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE, W. T. WM. METZENDAUER, PROPRIETOR, DEALER IN Crackers, Bread, Candles, General Groceries, Etc., Etc. February 6, 1875.

"This little gentleman is a famous architect. He wishes to see all the churches of Paris to compare them architecturally with hotel Bade, which he considers the finest specimen of archi-

ecture extent, next to the State Department at Washington. He will probably express some disgust at sight of each church and tell you in English, for he speaks no French, that it is inferior to hotel Bade. You must not mind that, but drive him to another, and if you can show him a finer building than hotel Bade he will pay you liberally."

Cabby, touching his hat, promised to do his best, and the Mighty Mullet taking his seat, the volture was driven in front of the Madeline, and the driver made him a speech, not a word of which did Mullet comprehend, to the effect in his, the driver's estimation, that was a far handsomer structure than hotel Bade. Mullet shook his head, meaning, as he said afterwards, that he "did not comprehend a damned word the fellow said." He then was driven to St. Augustine, where the same little ceremony was gone through with. After they brought up in front of Notre Dame, and the driver pointed triumphantly at that grand structure. The hour was nearly over, and the mighty M. only shook his head and said, "Hotel Bade." To his amazement he was driven to San Solpice. The hour was up and Mullet was hungry. Being a profane man, he expressed himself with more violence than propriety, in the wish that the driver would return at once to Hotel Bade. The driver shook his corpulent head slowly, as a sad expression stole over his intellectual countenance. He plied the whip vigorously, and Mullet found himself before St. Roche. He swore the driver out of this, and the faithful owner of an animated hat-rack attached to four wheels proceeded to another church.

Now there are twenty-six noted churches in Paris. To see them all would take from two to three days, for a wide expanse of French territory lies between the mighty Mullet had made but seven, and the shades of evening were falling along the beautiful streets. He was hungry and slightly irritated, and from remonstrating in profane English he took to the use of his fists. The poor driver only responded by shrugging his shoulders, and crying, "Oui, oui, Monsieur!" At last the assaults became so violent that the coachy appealed to a police officer. The conservator of good order, finding Mullet could speak no French, called from a store with "English spoken" on the sign, and asked the interpreter to find out the trouble. To this "English spoken" person the driver addressed himself: "I was told to drive this little Monsieur Goddam to all the churches in Paris. I am doing so, and he pounds me in the back. Will you ask the little Monsieur Goddam why he pounds me in the back—which I do not like?"

An explanation followed, and the driver returned, much mystified, to the hotel, where Mullet found his American friends smoking and drinking long after the dinner to which he had been invited.—Don Platt's Paris Letter.

The Grass Valley Union says: "Cinnamon chicken stealers prevail in Marysville, and when a Chinaman is caught with a stolen chicken in his possession, he is at once accused of grand larceny. That gives John a long term in prison, and is just what he wants in the winter months. A little flogging would be the thing to reform John, and the whipping post is needed."

A Savannah dandy who "pulled" a chicken house the other night, and went off with two hens under his arms and a charge of bird-shot in his legs, says he never intends to pullet again.

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GO TO Bean & White's NEW GROCERY STORE IF YOU WANT NICE AND CHEAP Groceries. You will always get the worth of your money. We call particular attention to our LOT OF NICE FRESH BUTTER. Stores on Mill St. SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in and for the Counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish. Franklin Mathias and Erasmus Smithers, Executors of the Estate of Charles C. Terry, Deceased, vs. Plaintiff, Alexander S. Bailey, Defendant.

Complaint filed in the County of King, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court. The United States of America send Greeting To ALEXANDER S. BAILEY, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in the County of King, for the counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the date thereof, or, if served out of this County, but in this District, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to recover a decree of foreclosure of a certain mortgage, described in said complaint, and executed by the said Alexander S. Bailey, on the 12th day of March, 1875, in and for the County of King, Washington Territory, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, dated Seattle, King County, W. T. March, 13th, 1875, made by the said Alexander S. Bailey, for the sum of \$1000.00, payable in gold coin of the United States, twelve months after the date thereof, to the order of James H. Robbins, with interest thereon at the rate of one per cent. per month; that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said promissory note, with interest thereon, at the rate stated in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, then to obtain an execution against said Alexander S. Bailey for the balance of said note, and also that the said Alexander S. Bailey, and all persons claiming by, through, or under him may be barred and foreclosed of all rights, title, equity of redemption and interest in the said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take default against you according to the prayer of said complaint. Witness the Hon. J. B. Lewis, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 13th day of October, A. D. 1875. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. By BERIAH BROWN, Deputy. McNaught & Levy, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS. In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in and for the Counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish. Louis Schwabacher, Abraham Schwabacher, Nigmond Schwabacher and Bailey Gatta, partners, doing business under the firm name of Schwabacher Bros., & Co. vs. Plaintiff, Charles N. Allen, Defendant.

Complaint filed in the County of King, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court. United States of America send Greeting To CHARLES N. ALLEN, Defendant. YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in the County of King, for the counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the date thereof, or, if served out of this County, but in this District, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to recover \$383.00, gold coin, balance on account for goods, wares and merchandise, consisting of flour, feed, groceries, etc., sold and delivered by the said plaintiffs to you, the said defendant, at Seattle, King County, Washington Territory, between the date of the said complaint, to-wit: 1875, and for an account due Phelps & W. Welch, amounting to \$183.00, assigned to plaintiffs herein, the 14th day of October, 1875. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiffs will take judgment against you for the sum of \$531.35, gold coin of the United States, and interest thereon from date of said complaint, due on said account for goods, wares and merchandise as aforesaid, and for said assigned account of the said Phelps & W. Welch against you and for costs of suit.

Witness the Hon. Jos. B. Lewis, Judge of said Court, and the Seal thereof, this 14th day of October, A. D. 1875. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. By BERIAH BROWN, Deputy. McNaught & Levy, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS. In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in and for the Counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish. LEONARD W. KIDD, LEWIS E. KIDD, and GRACE E. KIDD, vs. Plaintiff, CORLISS P. STONE, and CHARLES H. BURNETT, Defendants.

The United States of America send Greeting To CORLISS P. STONE, one of the above named Defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiffs, in the District Court of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in and for the Counties of King, Kitsap and Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the date thereof, or, if served out of this County, but in this District, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days after publication of this summons, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to recover judgment against you for the possession of the following described real estate in the City of Seattle in said County, to-wit: Block numbered Fifty three (53), as designated on D. S. Maynard's plat of the Town (now City) of Seattle, and for \$2,100 damages and costs of suit. And you are further notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment against you as confessed, and apply to the Court for restitution of said real estate and for an assessment of said damages, for judgment for the same and for costs and disbursements of this suit.

Witness the Hon. J. B. Lewis, Judge of said Court and the seal thereof, this 27th day of September, A. D. 1875. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. By BERIAH BROWN, Deputy Clerk. Larabee & White, Attorneys.

Fine Dress Hats \$1 00 & \$2 00 EACH, AT Pinkham & Saxe's.

Moore & Neill, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

SOLE AGENTS ON PUGET SOUND OF A. P. HOTALING & CO. FOR THE SALE OF J. H. CUTTER'S OLD BOURBON WHISKEY.

Agents for the Golden State Whiskey. WHISKEYS SOLD BY THE PACKAGE AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES. SOUTH SIDE OF OCCIDENTAL SQUARE, Seattle, Wash. Ter.

W. G. JAMIESON'S ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS LOWER THAN EVER!

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Musical Instruments, Also Show Cases, Counters, Side-cases and Fixtures.

We offer, during the proprietor's absence in San Francisco, purchasing new fixtures and goods for the new brick store, Watches, Jewelry, Silver

Puget Sound Dispatch.

BERIAH BROWN : : : : : EDITOR
Seattle, W. T., Nov. 18, 1875.

Dismemberment of the Territory.

Brother Newell of the Walla Walla Statesman, wants a divorce. That is, he is at odds with Washington Territory and has taken a fancy to Oregon. Such fancies sometimes seize old men, and can almost always be attributed, as in this instance, to unfounded jealousy, or a morbid, restless, unreasoning desire for a change—infirmities from which the venerable editor is not entirely exempt in his personal relations; as, for example, it was not a great while since he retired that he desired to change his present residence and business from Walla Walla, where he has been remarkably successful and prosperous—to some other field where his chances of success would be greatly diminished, to which change his fancy, not his reason, led him. All of his arguments in favor of divorcing his county from Washington Territory and annexing it to Oregon, are of a fanciful character. The suggestion that the people of Puget Sound are in the least degree indifferent or hostile to the interests of that section of the Territory lying east of the mountains, is purely fanciful, without a single fact at its base. No two sections of a commonwealth were more indissolubly joined together in common sympathy, growing out of reciprocal interests. No public measure is held paramount by the united people of Puget Sound to that of establishing facilities of commercial interchange between these two sections, and nothing would more greatly aid to the prosperity of both in the interchange of commodities of which each has an abundance in part and each deficient in part. The people of Walla Walla have the finest grain on the Continent, with a great deficiency of timber, fuel and market facilities. The people of Puget Sound have inexhaustible forests and coal fields bordering upon ocean ports convenient to the commerce of the world, and are bending all their energies and limited resources to establishing a railroad connection between these two sections, which will be of as great advantage to Walla Walla as to this section. The construction of this road is but a question of time in the near future. A line of railroad commanding such an interchange of trade is not now unoccupied in the world, and cannot much longer fail to command the attention of capital and enterprise. The editor of the Statesman, in his own restless and unhappy frame of mind, is seeking to divert the attention of the people of that section to the Columbia River route, now and heretofore, controlled by a monopoly which almost exhausts and absorbs the profits of all the productive labor of the people, and for which there is no remedy but an unparalleled appropriation from Congress, which it is folly to expect, to be followed by years of labor to make it available; and when all this is accomplished they have access only to a hazardous and expensive seaport, closed to them for a portion of every year. Long before this will or can be done, the people of Eastern Washington will have direct railroad communication with their own seaport on Puget Sound, where they will not only find a ready and productive market for their wheat, but an abundant and cheap supply of lumber and fuel which they cannot procure from any other source.

But the most impracticable and senseless of all these suggestions is that of political alliance as a remedy of commercial ill; that if that section belonged to Oregon, the Portland monopolists would relax their grasp upon the throats of the people; that Portland merchants would sell their goods cheaper and Portland bankers let them have money at nominal rates of interest. Commerce and capital have no soul or sentiment; where patriotism and pride come in, trade ceases its vocation, which is to make money. Merchants, bankers and monopolists may personally have patriotic, benevolent and sentimental emotions, but they cease to be business men when they allow this nature to interfere with their bargains. It is folly to believe that the merchants of Portland would not do as much to secure the trade of the residents of this Territory as they would to secure the trade of residents of their own State. The people generally in their political associations are actuated by divergent sentiments.

Telegraphic

VICTORIA, Nov. 11.—Steamship Gussie Telfair returned at nine last evening from a cruise in the neighborhood of Cape Flattery, for survivors from the Pacific. She found no living persons but picked up the body of a woman which is identified as that of Mrs. Keller of San Francisco, the body of Mr. Vining of Steilacoom, W. T., and the body of a stoker of the lost ship. All these bodies had life preservers on them. The Oliver Wolcott picked up a quartermaster alive and an assistant steward named Richard Jones, dead. The quartermaster says the disaster occurred from collision with another ship. The steamers are still searching for more bodies. An inquest on the three will be held to-day. Portions of the wreck are beginning to come ashore near this port.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—The pools for the \$30,000 race to-night, Rutherford was the favorite at the opening, at \$115; Springbrook, \$110; Wild Idle, \$105; field, \$67 50. Subsequently Springbrook sold at \$170; Rutherford, \$150; Wild Idle, \$130; field, \$72 50. Large attendance; pools lively. Weather promising.
A. J. Bryant, President of the Pacific Jockey Club, says this afternoon that the great \$30,000 Race of Saturday next, will positively come off, all rumors to contrary notwithstanding, unless prevented by storm. The horses are all in good order. The following well-known turfmen have arrived to attend the race: Col. D. McDaniels, of New Jersey; Jas. E. Kelly of New York City; W. R. Armstrong, of Detroit; A. S. Gage, of Chicago; John Smith, of Cincinnati—the biggest betting man of the turf in the United States; J. E. Brewster, of New York City—former owner of Grimstead and Rutheford, who sold them to Lucky Baldwin. Geo. Barbee, W. Donahue Evans and Lackland, noted jockeys, will also arrive by tonight's train, to ride in the race.
NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 10.—The Galveston steamer Buck Thorn was dispatched outside again at 3 o'clock this morning in search of the missing passengers and crew of the City of Waco, she will cruise along the west coast, Captain Sawyer, agent of the Mislory line, also started out on board one of the pilot boats in search of the missing boats. The only hopes for the safety of the passengers and crew are based upon the statement of Capt. Servino, of the steamer Buck Thorn, who saw her foremast while out yesterday. He reported the end of a mast burned off apparently between decks or very close below the floor on the upper deck, which indicates the fire was below and have been burning some time, and given the officers, crew and passengers time to have left the ship before the flames reached the upper deck and was discovered by other vessels. It is thought by many that the passengers and crew may have escaped in the darkness on board the ship's small boats before the fire on board was seen from the steamer Fusugama and the steamer San Marcos. In this event, they would have drifted with the sea about thirty or forty miles westward before the wind changed to the northwest. Another statement which would appear to confirm the location of the fire. The City of Waco had a small wooden case or house built around the foremast, where matches, etc., were stored; this casing reached upon the mast four feet above the topmast was gained; below it was only painted, while the foremast was evidently burned below deck. On the upper deck, forward, large quantities of oil were stored, and as soon as the flames reached this the entire upper portion of the vessel was swept by the flames. The officers of the San Marcos a ship lying in the fleet, that the fire was first discovered about 2 o'clock. Nothing was seen wrong with the unfortunate ship until she appeared wrapped in a sheet of flame. Nothing was seen of her boats or passengers and crew.
The return of the pilot boat and steamer outside are anxiously looked for; it is thought they will be in late tonight.
NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The Herald publishes this morning a telegraphic synopsis of letters received in London from Stanley. He says Livingston was wrong in reporting that the Victoria Nyanza consisted of five lakes. Speke correctly states that Victoria Nyanza is but one lake, but Speke's two islands are peninsulas. The river Shimey is the principal feeder of the lake and the extreme source of the Nile yet discovered. Stanley had several conflicts with slave dealers on the lake. On one occasion he was attacked by 100 natives, armed with spears, in thirteen canoes, who were repulsed after a severe fight. Three natives were killed. He arrived at Utesa hunting camp, at Masura, April 12th, where the king directed extraordinary festivities and displays. One feature was a naval review on the lake of 84 canoes, manned by 2,500 men. On the second day, in addition to naval maneuvers, were races, in which 84 canoes were engaged, each propelled by 30 oarsmen. The king led the fleet in person in the presence of a great crowd of on-lookers, including the 300 wives of the king. On the third day there was bird-shooting and target practice by 300 troops. On the fourth day he returned to Mount Ewas, the capital. The king has two million subjects, is a Musselman, has great intelligence, and his dominion affords the best argu for the possible civilization of Africa.
LONDON, Nov. 11.—The note of the Vatican in reply to that of Spain, treats the Spanish question from a standpoint of religion, and the principles of the Concordate, which it says must not be desired to embarrass the new Spanish government, it particularly wishes to assist it, but only by such means as would be truly efficacious, and which would not permit the rupture of that sacred tie which has always been the glory of Spain. Religious unity, which it is now sought to banish, cannot impede the development of civilizations, but is on the contrary its true beacon. It is the duty of the Papacy to combat, not civilization which is brought forward merely as a pretext, but the corruption that is invading the hearts of the nation. In persisting upon these grounds, it is asserted that Papacy believes it renders great service, not only to the Spanish Government, but to all Spain. The conduct to the Papal Nuncio and Vatican must be

regarded from this point of view, but if Spain, moved by supreme necessity, wishes to draw up an understanding on the same principles under another form, the Papacy is open to negotiation with the view of introducing an acceptable modification into the Concordate. In conclusion, the Vatican accepts the declaration of the Spanish Government, that it desires coming to an understanding, and states that introductions to negotiations have been given to the Nuncio at Madrid.
LONDON, Nov. 12.—The Porte has ordered the districts of Trebigne, Billek and Pavia, to be detached from Herzegovina, and organized as separate departments, which will be placed under an Armenian Greek Governor.
SHANGHAI, Nov. 12.—The British commissioners left Hankow for Yunnan, on the 5th inst.
CADEZ, Nov. 12.—Eight hundred soldiers left for Cuba, yesterday, and 500 more are preparing to embark.
LONDON, Nov. 13.—The Times Berlin special says that the criminal court ordered, at the instance of the public prosecutor, the arraignment of the author of the recent pamphlet, with documents which convicted Von Arnim on a charge of insulting the Emperor, and libelling Bismarck and the Foreign Office. It is believed that Arnim, or some one in his confidence is author of the offense, which is punishable with many years imprisonment. Arnim, while at Vevy, had asked leave of the court to remain longer abroad on account of bad health, before imprisonment, but before the court answered his appeal the pamphlet appeared.
MEMPHIS, Nov. 12.—Capt. Jeff. D. Howell, commander of the steamship Pacific, lost a few days ago on the Oregon coast, was a brother of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, of this city. He is a native of Natchez, Miss., and lived at New Orleans several years, and served as a midshipman under the Confederate flag, under Admiral Semmes. Some months since, he was promoted to the command of the Pacific, for gallantry displayed in rescuing shipwrecked people during a violent storm.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—When the Vice President awoke this morning, he says he felt much better now and wants to read the newspapers. Dr. Baxter thinks that he will soon recover.

A MYSTERIOUS MAN.—Ashtabula Johnson is a mysterious man, and he lives on Aberdeen street. Ashtabula is one of these eccentric individuals who butt-hole you on the street, lead you carefully to the edge of the sidewalk, and then, looking about, say very cautiously: "How's Spriggins?" "Spriggins, Spriggins, what Spriggins?" you inquire. "Lonzo!" "Oh! I dunno anything about him." Drawing you nearer still to the edge of the walk, the mysterious man says: "This is between you and me now." "Well!" "I hear that Spriggins is going into oats heavy. Now he's got reasons, see?" and he holds up his fore-fingers and looks wise as an owl. Yet get away from the mysterious man, and presently you see him collar Jones in the midst of a large company and march him off to whisper about an equally important matter. As near as can be calculated, Johnson had no other business but this. Well: the other day Ashtabula dropped in to see Philo Martinburger, who tips back his chair in front of a lively stable on State street. He found Philo in conversation with some parties from the country, regarding the sale of a car-load of horses. Taking the dealer by the arm, Ashtabula led him through the stable out of the back door, and round the corner to a blacksmith shop. Then he sat down on a box, took out his knife, and cried off a silver from the box, and says he: "Phil, I understand you've got a cow to sell; sit down." Philo looked at him for a moment and then said very quietly: "Oh, you heard I had a cow to sell?" "Yes," responded Ashtabula, "sit down and talk her over." Philo looked at him for a moment, then said he, "Come here, Johnson." Johnson came, and his companion took him by the coat sleeve and started into the street: He went down the street where the six-story unfinished building is standing, between Dearborn and State, and crawling through the boards that are nailed over the doors, led Ashtabula up five flights of incomplete stairs at the imminent risk of breaking his neck. Puffing and blowing, they reached the top, and Philo led the way over piles of rough lumber to the extreme east end of the building. Then, after stopping to take breath, he put his mouth close to Ashtabula's ear and whispered: "I've sold her!" "It has been nearly a week since that occurrence, and Ashtabula is still full of wrath. But a large circle of his acquaintances declare that Philo Martinburger deserves a medal and shall have one.—Chicago Tribune.

A WIFE'S FATAL MISTAKE.—Mathew Walpole, a prominent citizen of this place, and well known throughout the southern tier as a successful hotel proprietor, came to his death yesterday under the most painful circumstances. It seems that he had not been feeling well for several days and yesterday laid down on a sofa at his residence and requested his wife to prepare him a dose of salts. She took a package from a

shelf in a closet—where she kept salts and other household remedies, and poured out a large dose of the contents, and dissolving it in cider gave it to her husband, supposing it was opium salutaris. Mr. Walpole drank the entire dose, and remarking to his wife that it had a peculiar taste, was almost instantly seized with a terrible burning in his stomach. This was followed by severe convulsions and vomiting blood and pieces of flesh. In his agony Mr. Walpole ran shrieking about the room and rolled in convulsions over the floor, and constantly crying for water. His wife gave him water but he could not drink. Mr. Walpole at once dispatched a message for Dr. Weaver, but before he arrived Mr. Walpole died in the most intense agony. No medical aid could have given him the slightest relief, however, as an examination by the physician revealed the fact that the unfortunate man had drunk oxalic acid in sufficient quantity to kill a hundred men. His intestines were literally eaten up entire. The acid had been brought into the house to use in some cleansing operations and a servant had placed the deadly stuff, unknown to Mrs. Walpole, on the shelf with her collection of medicines.—Gron, N. Y.

It is the ruthlessly contemplative mind of Perkins, of the Cincinnati Times, which evolves this exquisite consummation: "In all this world of woes can it be possible to imagine another retribution so stern, so awful, and withal so just, as that exhibited in the marriage of a life-insurance agent to a book-cannasser?"
What the fast-mail train will do if it keeps on can be judged from what the Rochester Chronicle says, viz: "The fast mail brings to Rochester news that has been read in Rochester some eight hours previously."
Yesterday an aburn-haired lad of ten summers, living on Beech street, got down the big silver caster during his mother's temporary absence, and as he rolled it back and forth across the kitchen, he sang: "Dearest mother, thou hast left us." He hadn't been playing a great while before she came in, and what happened may be judged from the expression he used as he sat down in the weeds behind the woodshed, viz: "I'll tear her Sunday bonnet up to pay for that!"
A curious geographical problem is suggested by the appearance at the mouth of the Seine, near Havre, in the course of the present month, of one of the hermetically sealed bottles, in wooden cases, which were thrown overboard during Prince Napoleon's North Polar expedition, in 1860. Wooden-covered bottles of this kind were thrown into the sea daily in the month of June that year from the Prince's ship in the expectation that the course taken by them would lead to the elucidation of the direction of the greater oceanic currents, but during the fourteen and a half years that have intervened since then none of these bottles have been seen till the present one was washed ashore. Its appearance at the mouth of the Seine seems to indicate that a Polar current must be borne into the German Ocean, and must be carried thence through the channel to the western coast of France.

The cranberry crop, this year is estimated at 210,000 bushels, against an average of about 275,000. Cape Cod and New England produce 75,000 bushels, New Jersey, 90,000, New York, 5,000, and the Northwestern States 40,000. The fruit is said to be of nice quality.
AN ELABORATE SUICIDE.—George G. Howard, a student of Monmouth Acad,emy, committed suicide on the 31st ult. by shooting himself. He took off a part of his clothing and hung it on a tree, laying aside also his knife and wallet. Across two large stones, almost breast high, he laid a stick on which to rest the gun, cutting notches in the stick to prevent the gun from slipping, and confining each end by placing on it rocks for a weight. By tearing cloth into shreds he formed a string, which he attached to the trigger, and thence carried it over the stick as a purchase, designing, evidently, to pull it after he had seated himself against a great boulder, with the muzzle of the gun in his mouth. But the string broke, and he then discharged the gun by pushing against the trigger with his ramrod. The top of his head was blown off, and pieces of his skull were found several rods distant. With his clothing he left a paper collar, on which he had written these words: "I have lived long enough, so here goes. I have got in a mighty charge."—Portland, Me. Press.

BUY YOUR ALL PAPER OF E. CALVERT AND HAVE IT TRIMMED! FREE OF CHARGE On his Patent Trimmer. Cherry street, Seattle, May 11th, 1875.
Opposition Stage Line TO THE TALBOT and RENTON COAL MINES. STAGES WILL LEAVE SEATTLE every morning at 7:30, returning at 4 in the afternoon. Stage Office, opposite the Occidental Hotel. W. H. BOW, Proprietor. Seattle, June 7, 1875.

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GEO. SYDNEY COOPER. Shop on the beach at the foot of Columbia Street.
KEEP, FISH AND BUTTER BARS made to order. Orders for work in his line from all parts of the Sound, promptly attended to. Seattle, June 15th, 1875.
CENTREVILLE HOTEL AND STORE. AT THE MOUTH OF THE STILL-AGUAMISH RIVER. JAMES CALDON, Proprietor Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, And Tobacco. July 1, 1875.
T. THOMPSON GUNSMITH & BRASIER. FRONT ST. NEAR YESLER'S HALL. HAS AN ASSORTMENT OF GUNS, Pistols, Cartridges and sporting Equipments for sale. Aug. 15

Puget Foundry Seattle, W. T. J. F. & T. WILSON, Iron & Brass Founders. Every description of Iron and Brass Castings at San Francisco Prices.
HENRY E. HATHAWAY COLLECTOR. Office with W.M. York, Attorney-at-Law SEATTLE, W. T. PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO Collection of Debts. Taxes paid for non-suitors' fees of charge.
McNAUGHT & LEARY Seattle, King County, W. T. Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Proctors in Admiralty.
MR. LEARY WILL GIVE PARTICULAR attention to the purchase and sale of Real estate Collections &c. Loans negotiated. City property, Timber and Agricultural lands for sale. AGENTS for the Phoenix of Hartford, North British and Mercantile of London and Edinburgh FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES. McNAUGHT & LEARY.
JOS. SIDGMOR SHIP & HOUSE JOINER And Architect. MAKES & FULFILLS CONTRACTS IN HIS LINE. Office—In the United States Hotel, Seattle, W. T. July 28.

PAINTING! T. H. STRINGHAM DOES ALL KINDS OF House, Carriage, Sign and Boat Painting, Graining, Gilding, Bronzing, Varnishing, Paper-hanging, Etc., Etc. Shop on Mill Street, Seattle, W. T. 1624

UNION MARKET FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS. CORNED BEEF & PORK, HAMS, BACON AND LARD. I BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that I have entered into arrangements whereby I will be enabled to supply the people of Seattle with Choice Meats and Vegetables. I hope, by strict attention to business, merit patronage and will supply my customers with articles of a superior quality. Etc., Etc. ALLEN W. MALSON 17-23

PONY SALOON, KEPT BY BEN. MURPHY, Cor. Commercial and Main Streets, Opposite U. S. Hotel. THIS IS THE PLACE TO VISIT TO HAVE the inner man replenished. Cigars, Tobacco, Wine, and all Liquors Always on hand. Seattle, W. T., February 9th, 1875

LATEST ARRIVAL Franenthal Brother's DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING CONSISTING OF ALL Kinds of Dress Goods, Cotton Goods, Hosiery, Embroideries, Shawls, Saques, Trimmed Hats, Cassimeres, Blankets, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Wall Paper, Also GENTLEMENS' and BOYS' CLOTHING. Under Wear, Hats Trunks, B. & H. S. F., made Boots and Shoes for either Sex. Our large Assortment under the old roof, with lowest prices for best Goods, will prove that here you can with safety buy at the one price system and on fairness rely. FRAENTHAL BROS. Seattle, April 20th, 1875.

S. W. HOVEY W. W. BARKER Hovey & Barker, (Successors to J. A. WOODWARD) DEALERS IN General Merchandize, At the old stand, corner Commercial and Mill Street, Seattle, W. T. Goods delivered to any part of the City free of charge. March 27, 1874. Seattle & Walla Walla R.R. & T.Co. Office on Mill Street, next door to Auditor's Office. SEATTLE, W. T.

People's Market, Commercial Street, Seattle, Opposite Schwabacher Bros. & Co.'s. FOSS & BORNST. Proprietors and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Beef, Fork, Mutton, Veal, Cured Meats and Vegetables. Work Oxen kept for sale. Patronage respectfully solicited. Aug. 5, 1874. S. KENNEY, MERCHANT TAILOR HAS RECEIVED BLACK DRESKINS, Black, Blue and Brown BEAVERS, Also FRENCH CASSIMERES and a variety of Domestic Goods for suitings. SPRING AND SUMMER USE. To which the Public attention is called

Geo. Cantieni & Co's BREWERY AND BUTCHER SHOP At Martinsburg, Black River Is now in full blast. July 22, 1875. Str. Jas. Mortie CAPT. WM. HUFFNUR. On Lake Washington, IS REPAIRED AND now makes Two Regular Trips Daily to Cannonville (Seattle Coal Mines), M. J. R. R. and Talbot Mines and way places, giving passengers ample time to visit all the mines and return the same day. The scenery on the lake is unsurpassed in beauty. Pinnell's Stage takes you to the Landing. 1712 GEO. H. WHITE BOOK-BINDER, TUMWATER, W. T. WORK SENT BY EXPRESS PROMPTLY attended to and returned C. O. D. m. r. 2 THE SNUG. A PLEASANT RESORT FOR THE EVENING. On Washington street, The left hand side and last Saloon, Come and have Fun. Seattle, Sept. 22, 1875. Notice! ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME ARE requested to come forward immediately and pay up and save costs. F. V. SNYDER. Seattle, October 16, 1875.

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