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PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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The Little Boy that Died.

BY DR. CHALMERS.

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near,
And the drowsy crack, and the clock's dull tick,
Are the only sounds I hear,
And over my soul, in its solitude,
Sweet feelings of address glide,
For my heart and my tears are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house,
Went home to the dear ones all,
And softly I opened the door of the hall,
And softly I opened the door of the hall,
My mother came out to meet her son,
She kissed me and then she said,
And her head fell on my neck, as she wept
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come
In the garden where he played;
When the flowers have decayed,
I shall miss his toys, and his empty chair,
And the little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no light,
Our love no blessing thine,
We will miss our dear ones all,
And one of the joys of our Heaven will be
The little boy that died.

Suwarrow's Laconism.

His movements were quick as lightning; yet his motto was, "Haste is necessary, hurry injurious."

Prince Couburg on the Rummith, in a French letter, urgently requests his assistance; he sends it back, with the Russian subscription—"I am coming—Suwarrow!" and in a few hours he arrives with sixteen thousand men. The vizier, with sixty thousand men, is beaten. He scarcely approaches Ismael when the mighty fortress falls into his hands, and he writes—"The Russian standard lies on the walls of Ismael!"

After the total defeat of the Polish army near Brat Litowek, he wrote to Rumjanzow—"Sira-kow's corps is no more!"

A short time after he writes—"Huzza! War-saw is ours;" and receives an equally memorable reply—"Huzza! Field-Marshal Suwarrow! Catharine."

He never walked—he always ran; and never rode but in a gallop. He often repeated—"Money is necessary in war, but time is still more precious. I act by minutes, and not by hours."

His words were as concise as his letters. Pressed by the enemy on all sides, the Austrian Gen. Melas asked him whither to retire. With a pencil he writes in reply—"To Placencia, i. e. forward." Melas obeys, Macdonald is beaten on the plains of Hannibal, and Suwarrow receives the victorious Melas in Placencia.

That he wished to draw from him his plans for the war, Suwarrow gave him a blank sheet of paper, and hurrying away, he said—"These are my plans."

But when it was proposed to him to act on the defensive, he said with indignation to the foreign-aid-camp, "Tell your prince he is a young man, but I am an old soldier; the words retreat and defensive are not in my vocabulary. I have overthrown the theory of tactics hitherto employed, and made my own. Adieu." He was the first to leave blockaded fortresses in the back of his army.

He disliked ambiguity in speech, as much as he loved short and decisive replies. Asking one day an Austrian general, "Why did Hannibal not go to Rome after the battle of Cannae?" who immediately replied—"Perhaps they had also a council of war at Carthage?" he instantly employed, and embraced him affectionately.

When this same council wished to prescribe to him his warlike movements, he had not even the patience to read their instructions through; and wrote underneath, "Full power to the general-in-chief—reporting only to the emperor in person: such are my orders."

His sayings were often very pithy, and he did not even disdain a pun. Hearing some person extolling the cunning of Dumouras, he said—"He is not cunning who is considered as such."

He delighted to repeat and explain his military tactics to his soldiers on the parade; and they were such that every one of them could understand them. He used to say, "The bullet is silly, but the bayonet is dexterous," and "huzza to the bayonet!" was to his army the signal for victory.

An Italian Bishop, who had endured much persecution with a calm and unflinching temper, was asked how he attained such mastery over himself. "By making a right use of my eyes," said he. "I first looked up to Heaven, as the place where I am going to live forever. I next look down upon the earth, and consider the vanity of time, and make it green and worthy. Why should the oak prove logically that it ought to grow, and will grow? Plant it, try it, try it, gifts of diligent, judicious assimilation and secretion it has of progress and resistance, of force to grow, will then declare themselves."

Deeds are greater than words. Deeds have such a life, mute but undeniable, and grow as living trees and fruit trees do; they people the valley of time, and make it green and worthy. Why should the oak prove logically that it ought to grow, and will grow? Plant it, try it, try it, gifts of diligent, judicious assimilation and secretion it has of progress and resistance, of force to grow, will then declare themselves.

A wag in the Bowery placed on his door, the other day, the following sign.

"Drawing taught in 15 minutes!"

We went in and found the art was acquired by tugging a wheelbarrow. We left, slightly impressed that a young man about our size had been put up and sold.

"Pat, you have dated your letters a week ahead—it is not so late in the month by a week."

"Och, boy, and indeed it is me that is wanting swate Kathleen to get it in advance of the mail, sure; I'll not care if she gets it three days before it is written."

An Irish clergyman having gone to visit the portraits of the Scottish kings in Holyrood House, observed one of the monarchs of a very youthful appearance, while his son was depicted with a hoar-headed, and wore the traits of extreme old age. "Sancta Maria," exclaimed the good Hieronymian, "is it possible that this gentleman was an old man when his father was born?"

An English Admiral being about to engage a Spanish ship, thus addressed his men: "My good fellows! never let it be said that we, who live upon prime beef and mutton, were beaten by those who have nothing to eat but oranges and lemons."

I had rather never receive a kindness, than never bestow one; not to return a benefit is the greater sin, but not to confer it is the earlier.

WINNING AT THE ECARTE.

Our club in Baden was, I fear, rather a dissipated institution: we had four rooms—one for papers, another for billiards, a third for whist, and the large saloon for languenet and faro, all of which were deserted and dull up to eleven o'clock at night, when the Cursaal closed, and the members strolled in to finish the evening, which was often endowed with such a protracted vitality that it was daylight before we could despatch it. We generally played at languenet, a game in which we fondly flattered ourselves our sharper brethren could get no unfair advantage over us; and yet the Chevalier Carvajal always had a run of luck when he got the deal, so that we acquired a habit of staking very sparingly when it came to his turn, a tacit method of calling him rogue, which had not the slightest effect on his equanimity; he smiled, shrugged his shoulders, and as he could not get large profits out of us, contented himself with little ones.

But the chevalier's favorite game was ecarte, though after the first week, no one would engage him at it.

"Reverse! I rather imagine that would be like punching my own head for running up against a wall," metaphysically remarked young Tomkins, the last ecarte victim, paying his money, but by no means looking pleased.

"As you please, monsieur. You should practise. I certainly play a lecture to you."

"Play well! I don't see any good play in always turning up the king at the critical point of the game!"

"I was the only English bystander, and in an agony lest there should be a quarrel and a duel, for the lad would be sure to fix upon me as his second, and I hate a disturbance of any kind, from a cross wire to a barrel-organ; but the chevalier smiled as if a compliment had been paid him."

Poor Tomkins was an undergraduate of nineteen, spending his long vacation at Baden, and I daily hoped he would lose all his money, and have to go home; anything rather than pursue his studies in moral science in our society; but the Old Gentleman gave him a run of luck at roulette, so he stopped on and learned daily how to fit himself better for the patronage. Poor Tomkins! he was a weak youth, with a wonderful reverence for men of fashion; and to see his gods—to know some of whom at home he would have given his ears—associating daily on terms of equality with blacklegs and swindlers, must have had a fine bracing effect on his moral constitution. Thus my friend heard of him since; I wonder if he is doing anything in the penal servitude line.

A fortnight soon slipped by, and Foxey arrived from England, full of health and spirits; indeed, it made me quite regret being an idle man to see how he enjoyed getting away from his accustomed desk. He went into ecarties about everything—the beauty of the scenery and of the ladies, the coquetry at the table d'hote, the excellence of the wines and music, and the genial good-fellowship of our club; only he was particularly anxious to know who all the members were, having a fable for that sort of biography, which, in this instance, it was very difficult for me to gratify.

"Who is this Chevalier Carvajal? Not known? Why, I declare you know nobody. Cannot one find out? Is there no foreign Burke? There ought to be, just the same as a foreign Bradshaw." Thus my friend attacked me on the third day after his arrival.

"Perhaps he would not be in it, if there was one," I replied.

"Eh, what!" Foxey cried, "He must be somebody, you know, or why should they call him a chevalier?"

"I really do not know; perhaps he is a chevalier d'industrie. You certainly had better not play." "What, respectable old gentleman?"

"Always wins—perhaps fairly, still no one likes to encounter him."

"Ah! I must try my strength with him; he will have a tough job to take me in. But how comes he with such a character, to be a member of the club?"

"Every man is a gentleman here who has pretty good manners and pays his way; besides, there is no proof against the chevalier—he is a great deal too clever to let himself be found out."

"Humph! we shall see."

From this time forward it was evident that Foxey's maggot was biting him, and that he was determined either to win a victory from this lucky gambler, or by exposing his tricks, to drive him from the field. Every one you see has his or her little ambition, and Foxey's was to be esteemed an acuter fellow than any of his contemporaries; Talleyrand's ambition on a small scale in fact. So he was continually inviting the chevalier to play at different games with him for small stakes, as it was not worth that individual while to show his game for a franc—with occasional success.

"Ah, you see, he dare not try any tricks on me, my friend would remark; "he feels my eye upon him."

One night, after a ball at the Cursaal, we had a very full meeting at the club, as was usual on gala evenings, no one feeling inclined to go home, to lie away in bed with the lively tones of the violins while still throbbing in his ear, and the bright lights (eyes included) yet glittering in his brain.

We were standing round the languenet table, fighting cigars, settling chairs, and otherwise preparing for the game, when Foxey turned to the chevalier, who was rolling up a cigarette, and said:

"Monsieur Carvajal, I have a match to propose to you."

"Anything monsieur please," replied the Frenchman.

"What do you say to five games at ecarte for five hundred francs?"

There was one broad grin on everybody's face; and mutterings relative to the rapidity with which the operations of the unwise and their money may be effected were heard from certain members.

"Anything to pass the time," replied the chevalier, lighting his cigarette.

"And let it be agreed that it shall be fair for either of us to—to take any little advantage he can in the way of shuffling the cards—peculiarly, or—to do anything of that sort."

The captain in the Guards coughed; the rich Russian took snuff; the Dutch officer pulled out his mustache, which was of an elastic nature, to a surprising length. The chevalier merely elevated his eyebrows, and with a charming smile replied:

"Monsieur wishes to trick; but as I cannot trick, will it be just?"

"O yes; I had not finished my proposition.

It shall be fair to cheat if we can without being seen! but if either party can detect the other, he shall win the game."

"Anything to give monsieur pleasure." And the pair retreated into the whitest-room, whither many of us followed them, curious to see this eccentric match played out.

It was an amusing thing to see Foxey, while his opponent was shuffling the cards, leaning over the table, his twinkling green eyes fixed on the chevalier's hands, and his mouth wide open, as if he had a reserve eye somewhere in his throat, and was employing that too on the detective service. Every now and then he would cry: "Ah!" or "What's that?" or "Shake your sleeve, please," and M. Carvajal smiling all the while like a seraph, and replying—"Pardon me!" "You see?" "All right!" would afford him every possible aid in his scrutiny.

The first game was won by Foxey, the next two by the chevalier, Foxey holding the best cards all the time, and yet losing with remarkable rapidity; and so on to the end of the match; the Frenchman getting three games out of five, with inferior cards throughout.

"I cannot understand it," said Foxey, who controlled his vexations in a very creditable manner. "Come, now it is over, tell us how you did it, Monsieur Carvajal."

"My faith!" said the chevalier, "it was very simple. I did not trick at all with the pack we were playing with; but Monsieur Foxey was so intent upon watching my hand, my sleeve, my lap, that he did not notice how I every now and then marked myself an extra point, by a slight touch of the two cards with which I was counting my game."

Foxey left next day without bidding me adieu, and spent the rest of his holiday in slipping about the glaciers of Switzerland, which did him a great deal more good than the lounging gambling life we were leading at Baden would have done. But though it is now many years since we have both renounced the follies of our youth, I can always witness my friend when the old habit of bragging breaks out in him, by turning to his wife and saying: "By the by, did you ever hear how Foxey played at ecarte with the Chevalier?"

Austrian Historical Sketches.

Albert Vincenzus Eusebius Wallenstein, Duke of Mecklenburgh and Friedland, was born in Bohemia in 1583, and began as page to the Margrave of Burgau, son of the Archduke Ferdinand. After having traveled over nearly all of Europe, he married a widow possessed of immense riches, who left him a widow at the end of four years, by him for the service of the Emperor, and paid from his own resources, and from unlimited plunder, he for several years distinguished himself by his successes in Bohemia, Moravia, and northern Germany, and was rewarded with the dukedom above mentioned. His enemies at length succeeded in procuring his dismission, and he retired to Prague, where he lived with all the state of a sovereign. The progress of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden compelled the Austrian Emperor, in 1632, to place Wallenstein again in command of his forces, with almost regal authority. He foiled Gustavus at Nuremberg, but was defeated at Leipzig. At length he was accused of treason, and his commission was revoked; and while he was meditating projects of revenge, he was assassinated, in 1634, by some of his own officers. Wallenstein's immense riches, his profound reserve and theatrical manners, were the principal means he employed to exalt the imagination of the masses. He always appeared in public surrounded by extraordinary pomp, and allowed all those attached to his house to share his luxury. His officers lived sumptuously at his table, where never less than one hundred dishes were served, and his wardrobe and the greatest personages were dazzled by this Asiatic splendor. Six gales gave entrance to his palace at Prague, to make room for which he had pulled down one hundred houses. Similar chateaux were erected by his orders on all his numerous estates. Twenty-four chamberlains, sprung from the most noble families, disputed the honor of serving him, and some sent back the golden key, emblem of their grade, to the Emperor, in order that they might wait on Wallenstein. He educated sixty pages, dressed in blue velvet and gold, to whom he gave the first masters; fifty tabernats guarded his ante-chamber night and day; six barons attended with him to his bed; his dining-room contained within call the names of his officers. His *maître d'hôtel* (chief of his household) was a person of distinction. A thousand persons usually formed his household, and above one thousand horses filled his stables, where they fed from marble fountains. When he set on his travels, a hundred carriages, drawn by four or six horses, conveyed his servants and baggage; sixty carriages, fifty led horses carried the people of his household; ten trumpeters with silver bugles preceded the procession. The richness of his liveries, the pomp of his equipages, and the decoration of his apartments were in harmony with all the rest. In a hall of his palace at Prague he had painted in a triumphal arch, with a wreath of laurels round his head, and a star above him.

Wallenstein's appearance was enough in itself to inspire fear and respect. His tall figure, his haughty attitude, the stern expression of his pale face, his wide forehead, that seemed formed to command, his black hair, close shorn and harsh, little dark eyes, in which the flame of authority shone, his haughty and suspicious look, his thick mustaches and tufted beard, produced, at the first glance, a startling sensation. His usual dress consisted of justaucorps of silk, round his neck he wore a Spanish ruff; in his hat, fluttered a large red plume, while scarlet pantaloons and boots of Cordovan leather, carefully padded on account of the gout, completed his ordinary attire. While his army devoted itself to pleasure, the deepest silence reigned around the general. He could not endure the rumbling of carts, loud conversation, or even simple sounds. One of his chamberlains was hanged for waking him without orders, and an officer secretly put to death because his spurs clanked when he came to the general. His servants gilded about the room like phantoms, and a dozen patroles incessantly moved round his tent or palace to maintain perpetual tranquility. Chains were stretched across the streets, in order to guard him against any sound. Wallenstein was ever absorbed in himself, ever engaged with plans and designs. He was never seen to smile, and his pride rendered him inaccessible to sensual pleasure. His only fanaticism was ambition. This strange chief meditated and acted incessantly, only taking counsel of himself, and disdaining strange advice and inspirations. When he gave any orders or explanations, he could not bear to be looked at curiously; when he crossed the camp, the soldiers

were obliged to pretend that they did not see him. Yet they suffered from an involuntary shudder when they saw him pass like a supernatural being. There was something about him mysterious, solemn and awe-inspiring. He walked along, surrounded by this magic influence, like a saddening halo. His troops firmly believed that he was in communion with the spirit of darkness, that the stars had no secrets from him, that the crowing of cocks, or the barking of dogs never reached his ears, that bullets, sabres and lances could not wound him, for he possessed a talisman that rendered him Master of Fortune. They followed him as a personification of Fate. Though champion of some against the innovators, the gloomy captain only put faith in the dreams of the occult sciences. While a youth, he was accompanied on his travels by the mathematician and astronomer Verdugas, who taught him to read the stars. He also resided for some time at Padua, in order to learn from another professor. The rooms of his palace at Prague were covered with emblems of divination and allegorical figures. His ambition led him to the desire of penetrating the secrets of the future; the Italian astrologer, Seni, lived beneath his roof, and the visionary couple frequently passed the night in chimerical studies. Never did Wallenstein set on a new enterprise till he had consulted the luminous Pythoneses of the firmament for these dumb counselors were to him bible and Gospel. A peasant would not have believed in a different way.

In 1687 the most noble persons, the men of highest reputation, and the captains who fought in the war of independence, were led on to the scaffold, either together or separately, with victims of a lower class. Some were dragged out and lengthened on ladders expressly made to dislocate the limbs; others had their heads bound with cords or fillets of metal, until their eyes had been the sockets. They were hanged by the hands & gibbets and enormous weights attached to their feet, while the hangman burned their arm-pits with wax tapers, or shook over the unhappy men torches of pitch or resin, which bedewed them with a liquid shower of fire. They were tortured with red hot pincers, and steel blades for nails, raised to a white heat, were thrust between the nails on their fingers and toes. Many, half roasted and half smothered died under the tortures. Leopold's delegate offered six hundred florins to any one who invented a new punishment, and one of these tortures, the most atrocious of all those described by the historians, make our hair stand on an end. Long wires, at a white heat, were introduced into the natural passages of the body, after the victims had been stripped of their clothing.

One of the sights with which Ferdinand IV. frequently indulged his young wife was the triumph that terminated his sport. All the gamecock that King took off his coat, put on a flannel waistcoat, and with a hunting knife in his hand, rushed on to the slaughtered deer. He cut open the animals, tore out their entrails, and piled them up before him to a man's height. The disgusting mound steamed in the sun, while the King, pur-suing his task, covered his hands, face, and clothes with blood.

Many of the apostate lords, such as Mitrowski, William Kincan, Slwats, and Martinitz, imprisoned and tortured their vassals, thrashing them with sticks or the flat of their axes, in order to make their kneel before the holy Sacrament. They forced their mouths open with the butt of their fusils, or iron wedges, in order to thrust in the Host and make them communicate with the consecrated host, and well worthy to bear that barbarous name, entered on horseback into the Church of Kerzinn, galloped up to the altar, seized the cup full of consecrated wine, and poured the liquid down his horse's throat, shouting, "My horse is as good as you; like you, he is a Utraquist!"

After these insolent words, he fell sword in hand, on the faithful vassals, and he had killed several, and dragged others out of the church as prisoners of war. Two officers, on one of these ferocious expeditions, seized a naked child, and, each holding it by the foot, cut it in two with their sabres; then they offered the father and mother the bleeding halves. "Here you have both sorts," they said with a jovial air, as if quite delighted with their jest.

The Dutch Inquisition.

Motley, in his history of "the rise of the Dutch Republic," gives the following graphic sketch of one of the grim inquisitors who ravaged the Netherlands in the sixteenth century.

Among all the inquisitors, the name of Peter Titelman was now pre-eminent. He executed his infamous functions throughout Flanders, Donay, and Tourney, the most thriving and populous portions of the Netherlands, with a swift-ness, precision, and even with a jocularity which hardly seemed human. There was a kind of grim humor about the man. The woman who, according to Lear's fool, was wont to thrust her live eels into the hot paste, rapping them to the coxcombs with a stick and crying reproachfully, "Wentons lie down!" had the spirit of a true heretic writing on the racks or in the flames. Contemporary chronicles give a picture of him as of the same grotesque yet terrible goblin, career-ing through the country by night or day, alone on horseback, smiting the trembling peasants on the heads with a great club, spreading dismay far and wide, dragging respected persons from their fire-sides or their beds, and thrusting them into dungeons, extracting, strangling, burning with hardly the shadow of warrant, information or proof.

The secular sheriff, familiarly called Red Rod, from the color of his wand and office, meeting this inquisitor Titelman one day upon the highway, thus wondrously addressed him, "How can you venture to go out alone, or at most with an attendant or two, arresting people on every side, while I dare not attempt to execute my office except at the head of a strong force, armed in proof; and then only at the peril of my life?"

"Ah! Red Rod," answered Peter jocosely, "you deal with bad people. I have nothing to fear, for I seize only the innocent and virtuous, who make no resistance, and let themselves be taken like lambs."

"Mighty well," said the other; "but if you arrest all the good people and I all the bad, 'tis difficult to say who in the world is to escape the chastisement!" The reply of the inquisitor had not been recorded, but there is no doubt that he proceeded like a strong man to run his day's course.

He was the most active of all the agents in the religious persecutions at the epoch of which we are now treating, but he had been inquisitor for many years. The martyrology of the province reeks with his murders. He burnt men for idle words or suspected thoughts; he rarely

waited, according to his frank confession, for deeds. Hearing once that a schoolmaster, named Gelynd de Muller, Audenarde, "was addicted to reading the Bible," he summoned the culprit before him and accused him of heresy. The schoolmaster claimed, if he were guilty of any crime, he would be tried before the judges of his town.

"You are my prisoner," said Titelman, and are to answer me and none other." The inquisitor proceeded accordingly to catechise him, and soon satisfied himself of the schoolmaster's heresy. He commanded him to make immediate recantation.

The schoolmaster refused.

"Do you not love your wife and children?" asked the demoniac Titelman.

"God knows," answered the heretic, "that if the whole world were of gold and my own, I would give it all on y to have them with me, even had I to live on bread and water and in bondage."

"You have, then," answered the inquisitor, "only to renounce the error of your opinion."

"Neither for wife, children, nor all the world, can I renounce my God and his religious truth," answered the prisoner. Thereupon Titelman sentenced him to the stake. He was strangled and then thrown into the flames.

At about the same time, Thomas Caberg, a copyist of a book, was burnt at the stake for heretical opinions. He was a man of some property, and beloved by the poor people of Dismyde, in Flanders, where he resided, for his many charities. A poor list, who had been often fed by his bounty, called out to the inquisitor's subalterns, as they bound his paron to the stake, "Ye are bloody murderers; that man has done no wrong; but has given me bread to eat."

With these words he cast himself headlong into the flames to perish with his protector, but was with difficulty rescued by the officers. A day or two afterwards, he made his way to the stake, where the half burnt skeleton of Walter Kapell rim-ined, took the body upon his shoulders, and carried it through the streets to the house of the chief burgo-master, where several other magistrates happened then to be in session. Forcing his way into their presence, he laid his burden on the floor, and said, "There, murderers! ye have eaten his flesh, now eat his bones!"

It has not been recorded whether Titelman sent him to keep company with his friend in the next world. The fit of so obscure a victim could hardly find room on the crowded page of the Netherlands martyrdom.

This kind of work, which went on daily, did not increase the terror of the inquisition for the inquisitor or the edicts. It terrified many, but it inspired more with that noble resistance to oppression, particularly to religious oppression, which is the sublimest instinct of human nature. Men confronted the terrible inquisitors with a courage equal to their cruelty. At Tourney, one of the chief cities of Titelman's district, a peasant before his eyes, one Reynard de Blin, a almost before his eyes, committed what was held almost an incredible crime. Having begged his wife and children to go to a blessing upon what he was about to undertake, he went on Christmas Day to the Cathedral of Tourney and knelt himself near the altar. Having waited the moment in which the priest held on high the consecrated host, he then threw down the consecrated host, and drank the water from the chalice through the crowd, smothered and broke it into bits, crying aloud as he did so, "Misguided men, do you take this thing to be Jesus Christ, your Lord and Saviour?" With these words he threw the fragments on the ground and trampled them with his feet. The amazement and horror were so universal that an appalling offence that not a finger was raised to arrest the criminal. Priest and congregation were alike paralyzed, so that he would have found no difficulty in effecting his escape. He did not stir, however; he had come to the church determined to execute what he considered a sacred duty, and to abide the consequences. After a time he was apprehended. The inquisitor de-manded if he repented what he had done. He protested, on the contrary, that he gloried in the deed, and that he would die a hundred deaths to rescue from such daily pollution the name of the Redeemer, Christ. He was then stricken put to the torture that he might be forced to reveal his accomplices. It did not seem to be in his power for one man to accomplish such a deed of darkness without confederate aids. Heretics writing on the racks or in the flames. A frantic sentence was then devised as a feeble punishment for so much wickedness. He was dragged to a hurdle, with his mouth closed with an iron gag, in the mark of place. Here his right hand and foot were burned and twisted off between two red hot irons. His tongue was torn out by the roots, and he was still continued to call upon the name of God, the iron gag was again applied. With his arms and legs fastened together behind his back, he was then hooked by the middle of his body to an iron chain, and made to swing to and fro over a slow fire till he was entirely roasted. His life lasted almost to the end of these ignominious tortures, but his fortitude lasted as long as his life.

A story is told of a Quaker on the Scottish border, who entertained one of the Dukes of Cumberland's officers, on his way to put down the Scotch rebellion. The Quaker treated him with the most distinguished hospitality, and on parting with him said, "Go, my friend, and get down the rebellion; you are one of the pillars of the State!" The rebellion being quelled, the officer, on returning to England, determined to visit the Quaker, who absolutely denied that he had known him.

"Don't know me!" says the officer. "Don't you remember calling me 'one of the pillars of the State?'"

"Pillars of the State!" replied the Quaker, "I must have meant enterprisers! Begone!"

Some of the "savory-leaves" are

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STELLACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, JAN. 27, 1860.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

THURSDAY, Jan. 12th.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

House met pursuant to adjournment.

On leave, Mr. Shockey presented a petition signed by John Haney and 83 others, citizens of Clark county, praying the Legislature to amend the law regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors...

On leave, Mr. Shelton introduced H. B. No. 72, an act regulating elections, and prescribing the mode of supplying vacancies. Bill read a first time and laid over to be printed.

Upon motion of Mr. Knapp, the House reconsidered the vote whereby H. B. No. 89, an act authorizing the Board of County Commissioners to regulate the road tax in their respective counties, was laid over on yesterday till the 5th day of May, 1860, and was read a third time and passed by a vote of 19 to 7.

C. B. No. 13—An act defining the boundary lines of Pacific county. Bill read a second and third times, and passed.

H. B. No. 50—An act to locate and establish a territorial road from John M. Shotwell's on Black river to David Biles' on Chehalis river, was read a second and third times, and passed.

H. B. No. 64—An act to amend an act entitled an act to incorporate the city of Olympia. Read a third time and passed.

H. B. No. 67—An act to authorize Messrs. Fowler & Co. to extend their wharf into the Bay of Port Townsend. Read a third time and passed.

H. J. R. No. 20—Relative to the election of Governor and Judges of the Supreme and District Courts of W. T., by the people. Read a third time and passed by a vote of 18 to 11.

An act in relation to Indian half breeds was read a third time and passed by a vote of 18 to 7.

H. B. No. 20—An act authorizing William Packwood to establish a ferry across the Nesqueum river. Bill read a third time and laid over till Thursday, the 19th inst.

Upon motion of Mr. Shaffer, the House reconsidered the vote whereby C. B. No. 13, an act defining the boundary lines of Pacific county, was yesterday passed, and the bill was referred to a select committee of three members.

H. B. No. 61, an act in relation to dower, was read a third time and passed.

C. B. No. 14—An act to authorize Martha Martin, a minor, to convey property. Read a first time, and, on motion, the rules were suspended and the bill read a second and third times and passed.

On motion of Mr. Jackson, the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, Jan. 13th, 1860.

House met at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The roll called; members all present.

Reports from standing and select committees were received, and laid upon the table.

The following bills passed the House to-day, to wit:

An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between L. O. Merlett and Lucinda Merlett.

An act defining the boundary lines of Pacific County.

An act to establish a ferry between Whidby's Island and Port Townsend.

An act to legalize the acts of County Commissioners of such Counties as held sessions on the 6th day of June, 1859.

And the following bills were to-day introduced in the House, viz:

H. B. No. 74—An act conferring jurisdiction upon the District Court of the Co. of Kitsap.

H. B. No. 75—An act to establish a board of Pilots on Puget Sound.

H. B. No. 76—An act to incorporate the Puget Sound Wesleyan University.

H. B. No. 77—An act to prohibit Negroes, Africans, Asiatics and South Pacific ocean Islanders, from becoming citizen settlers on the domain of W. T.

The above bills had severally a first reading and were laid over to be printed.

The authors of said bills were as follows:—No. 74, Mr. Webster; No. 75, Mr. Van Valzah; No. 76, Mr. Willard; No. 77, Mr. Ferguson.

[The above ferry bill grants a charter to Capt. Thos. Coupe, of Island County, for the period of ten years from the passage of the act.]

The Speaker signed to-day the following Memorials, Resolutions and acts, viz:

Memorial praying for an appropriation to survey and buoy out the channel of the Columbia river, from the mouth of the Willamette river to Cascades of the Columbia.

Resolution relative to a geological survey of W. T. by the general government.

Resolution instructing the Delegate to Congress to urge upon Congress to create the office of Enrolling and Engrossing Clerk for the Legislature of W. T.

Resolution concerning the transportation of arms.

Resolution tendering thanks to Capt. Pickett, U. S. A.

Resolution concerning Indians in Chehalis Co. and vicinity.

Resolution relative to the merging of the military department of Oregon into that of the Pacific.

An act to legalize the assessment of Pacific County.

An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between Charles Green and Catharine Wapman Green.

An act to authorize Martha Martin, a minor, to convey property.

An act to incorporate the Seattle Library Association.

When on motion the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, Jan. 14th.

House met at 10 o'clock, A. M. Mr. Speaker in the chair.

Members all present at the calling of the roll. Journal of yesterday read and approved.

Upon request, Mr. Simmons assumed the duties of the chair.

Upon leave, Mr. Knapp introduced a Joint Resolution concerning the office of Register of Washington Territory. Resolution read a first time, and, under a suspension of the rules, was read a second time, and, upon motion of Mr. Shedd, the Resolution was so amended as to incorporate therein the word Receiver, so as to read office of Register and Receiver.

Upon motion of Mr. Knapp, the rules were further suspended, and the Resolution read a 3d time and passed, and the clerk was instructed to report the passage thereof to the Council forthwith.

The Special Committee to whom was referred H. B. No. 43, an act to define the boundary lines of Swamish county, reported the same back, with the recommendation that the bill do not pass, and the report was received and adopted, and the bill was therefore killed.

prevent the sale of adulterated intoxicating liquors.

The above bills had a first reading and were laid over to be printed.

A message from the Council here informed the House of the passage of the following, to wit:

Resolution concerning the equalizing postage on letters, papers, etc., throughout the Union.

An act to authorize Messrs. Fowler & Co. to extend their wharf.

C. B. No. 17—An act to incorporate the Puget Sound Woolen Manufacturing Company.

Here the House adjourned till Monday, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

MONDAY, Jan. 16th.

House met at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following members were found absent at the calling of the roll, viz:

Messrs. Savage, Shedd, and Wood.

Journal of Saturday read and approved.

Mr. Ferguson introduced a Memorial praying Congress to establish a Port of Delivery at Cascades City. Memorial passed after having severally received a first, second and third reading.

Mr. Chenoweth, Chairman of the Committee on Judiciary, introduced the following bills, to wit:

An act relating to liens of mechanics and others for labor and materials.

An act regulating the time within which civil actions may be commenced.

An act in relation to bills of exchange and promissory notes.

An act relating to deeds.

An act to prevent fraudulent conveyances.

An act to regulate suits for divorce and alimony.

The above bills had severally a first reading, and (with the exception of the last bill mentioned) were laid on the table and ordered to be not printed.

Mr. Foster, from King county, introduced a bill to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between L. M. Collins and his wife. The above bill had three several readings, and passed by a vote of 18 in favor of 5 against it, several members not voting or absent.

The following bills had severally a second reading and were referred to the appropriate committees, to wit:

An act to empower County Commissioners to fix the amount of license for the sale of intoxicating liquors.

An act relating to arbitrations.

An act for the suppression of houses of ill-fame.

An act conferring jurisdiction upon the District Court of the county of Kitsap.

An act to establish a Board of Pilots upon the waters of Puget Sound.

An act concerning Negroes or Africans, Asiatics and South Pacific Ocean Islanders.

An act to define the boundary lines of Clallam county.

An act to incorporate the Puget Sound University.

Mr. Ferguson, upon leave, introduced a bill that the people shall at the next general election decide by their ballots where the Seat of Territorial Government shall be permanently located.

The above bill had a first reading and was laid over to be printed.

A message was received from the Council, informing the House that the President thereof had signed certain acts and memorials, the titles to which see proceedings of Friday, as reported to the HERALD.

Here the House adjourned till to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, A. M.

TUESDAY, Jan. 17th, 1860.

House met at the usual hour.

Members all present.

The following acts and Resolutions received to-day the signature of the speaker of the House, to wit:

An act to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between L. O. Merlett and Lucinda Merlett.

An act authorizing George Knaggs to establish a ferry across the Columbia river.

An act authorizing William Forman to establish a ferry across the Cour d'Alene river.

An act authorizing John W. Park to establish a ferry across the St. Joseph's river.

An act to define the boundary lines of Pacific County.

An act to authorize Messrs. Fowler & Co. to extend their wharf into the Bay of Port Townsend.

An act to locate the County seat of Swamish County.

Resolution relative to the people of W. T., having the right to elect their Governor and Judges of the Supreme and District Courts.

Resolution concerning the equalizing postage on letters, papers, etc., throughout the Union.

Mr. Jackson introduced H. B. No. 89—An act relating to taking up saw logs and other timber afloat.

Mr. Swindall introduced an act to define the boundary lines between Thurston and Swamish Counties.

Mr. Brownfield introduced a bill for an Act to define the boundary lines of Clallam County.

The above bills had severally a first reading and were ordered printed.

Various bills were now read a second time and were then referred to the appropriate Committees.

The following bills had a third reading and passed, viz:

An act for the suppression of houses of ill-fame.

An act in relation to arbitrations.

act concerning the sale of adulterated spirituous liquors.

Mr. Wood introduced a Joint Resolution relative to appointing Delegates to attend the Pacific Railroad Convention, to assemble at Sacramento city, Cal., in February next.

All of which received a first reading and ordered printed.

The Council informed the House by message that they had indefinitely postponed H. B. No. 30, an act authorizing the board of County Commissioners to regulate the road tax in their respective counties.

The following bills received a third reading and passed. To wit:

H. B. No. 42—An act defining the jurisdiction and practice in the Probate Courts of W. T.

H. B. No. 43—An act relating to liens of mechanics and others for labor and materials.

H. B. No. 82—An act regulating the time within which civil actions may be commenced.

H. B. No. 83—An act in relation to bills of exchange and promissory notes.

H. B. No. 84—An act relating to deeds.

H. B. No. 85—An act to prevent fraudulent conveyances.

The following bills were taken up and laid over till to-morrow for their third reading.

H. B. No. 50—An act to incorporate the Spokane Bridge Co.

H. B. No. 44—An act to authorize and regulate the erection of wharves.

H. B. No. 75—An act to establish a board of Pilots upon the waters of Puget Sound was taken from the table. Mr. Wood moved to lay the bill over, and that it be made the order of the day one week hence. Lost.

Mr. Tennant moved to incorporate the name of Henry Rheeder in said bill as one of the Board of Pilots.

Pending which motion, the House adjourned till to-morrow at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Miscellaneous.

S. McCaw & Co. Offer for Sale, at Wholesale and Retail, A GREAT VARIETY OF DESIRABLE

- Goods at low rates, such as Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Sugar, Crushed do, Adamantine Candles, Saleratus, Pepper, Mustard, Caps, Table Sausces, Can Oysters, Can Lobsters, Can Chickens, Can Potatoes, Nails, Can Peaches, Ready Peaches, Can Apples, Can Strawberries, Butter, Bested No. 1, Oil, Lamp Oil, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, and other articles suited to the wants of the community. Also, a large assortment of good Liquors. 1-ly

DANCING ACADEMY FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND CHILDREN.

Messrs. SANBURN & HUSON TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING THEIR friends, and the public in general, that they have opened a

Dancing School

In Egan's Hall, Stellacoom, at which the following dances are taught:

- WALTZ, VASSOVIANNE, SCHOTTISCHE, POLKA, MAZOURKA, GORLITZA, ESMERALDA, GALLOP, HIGHLAND POLKA, SPANISH DANCE WALTZ, GALLOP QUADRILLES, SCHOTTISCHE QUADRILLES, WALTZ QUADRILLES, POLKA QUADRILLES, MAZOURKA QUADRILLES.

Original sets of LANCER QUADRILLES; also, plain Contra figure, and a variety of CONTRA DANCES, among which are—

- Strawberry Dance, Portland Fancy, Tempest, Deathway Boys, &c., &c., &c.

Days of tuition—SATURDAYS and MONDAYS; Ladies and Children, on the afternoons of the same days. For Ladies and Children, from 3 to 6 o'clock P. M.; and for Gentlemen, from 7 to 10 P. M.

For terms and other particulars, apply at the Hall on the days and hours of tuition.

Payment required strictly in advance. 43

THE WASHINGTON NURSERY,

HUGH PATTON, Proprietor.

THE UNDERSIGNED RETURNS HIS sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal patronage he has received during the past five years of a partnership which has now terminated, and the

WASHINGTON NURSERY

is justly entitled to the name it bears. I am constantly adding to my Nursery the best varieties of Peas and other fruits. My Trees are well grown, from one to three years old, and will be sold at still further reduced prices. Sales will begin, as usual, on the

First day of November. N. B.—Nursery six miles east of Stellacoom.

HUGH PATTON, WASHINGTON PLAINS, Sept. 19th, 1859. 29-ly

PUGET SOUND BREWERY,

STELLACOOM, W. T.

MARTIN SCHMIEG,

HAVING ENLARGED HIS ESTABLISHMENT TO MEET the increased demand for his Lager Beer,

is now prepared to fill orders from any part of the Territory. Terms cash. MARTIN SCHMIEG, Stellacoom. 22-ly

NEW GOODS!

Just Received, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, GROCERIES, &c., &c.

By J. M. McCAW & CO., STELLACOOM, W. T. 41-ly

Miscellaneous.

NEW GOODS FOR 1860!

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE TO tender his sincere thanks to his friends and customers generally (especially those who have paid up) for their liberal patronage during the last seven years; and I am happy to state that, by strict attention to my business, I have made it profitable to myself without charging exorbitant prices.

As I am about commencing on a new year, I have adopted for my motto "Quick sales and small profits; quick payments or all profits." I shall continue in business at my old stand, on the corner, at the head of Balch & Webber's wharf, where I shall endeavor to do business up town. Ladies' custom particularly solicited.

I have just received a general variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Together with Sheetings, Shirtings, Cloths, Coats, Drawers, Belts, Caps, Shoes, Oiledcloths, Table Linens, &c.,

Putty, Syrup, Soap, Beans, Sardines, Brandy, Cider, Porter, Champagne, ALSO—A variety of

Drugs, Tinware, Glassware, Cutlery, Grindstones, Beef, ALSO—A variety of FURNITURE,

Such as Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs of all kinds, Mirrors, Children's Wagons, Stools, Cradles, &c., &c.

ALSO—A general variety of Vegetables to supply shipping, fresh from the garden. Also a large quantity of baled Hay constantly on hand.

Please take notice—I shall endeavor to keep constantly on hand everything that is wanted in a country like this, all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for cash, stock, or country produce.

Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per month will be exacted on all accounts after thirty days, unless otherwise arranged by mutual consent; and all persons having accounts unsettled at my store on the first day of January, 1860, will be charged 2 per cent per month interest after that date. 42-ly

DELIN & SHOREY,

MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE,

Next door to the Puget Sound Herald Office, STELLACOOM, W. T.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE TO ORDER BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, Wardrobes, Tables, Lounges, Writing Desks, Book Cases, and everything in the CABINET-MAKING line.

Orders from any point on the Sound will be promptly executed. DELIN & SHOREY. 12-ly

GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT,

Commercial street, Stellacoom, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c.

HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates.

Timber and Sheet Iron work of every description manufactured to order at short notice, and forwarded to any part of the country. All orders promptly attended to. GEORGE GALLAGHER, Commercial st., Stellacoom. 2-ly

TOWN LOTS!

BILL'S ADDITION TO STELLACOOM.

GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT!

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING LAID OUT his land claim, adjoining Capt. Balch's claim, into Town Lots of one acre each, is now prepared to sell lots to suit parties desiring either to locate and improve or seeking investment. This claim, for advantages as a well selected by any one, is situated on the site has been laid out with a view to beauty and convenience; the streets being four rods wide, and the whole plot well watered by springs. Situated for three churches during the coming summer, which cannot fail to greatly enhance the value of the entire property.

A power of attorney having been given to Frank Clark, Esq., during his absence in Oregon, notice is hereby given that the same is now withdrawn. I. MURPHY, BILLER. 50-ly

FOR SALE.

A WELL ASSORTED LOT OF DRUGS AND Medicines. They will be sold in lots to suit, or the whole together, cheap for cash. Inquire at the Seller's store, Fort Steilacoom.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF JEFFERSON, ss.—To any Sheriff or Constable of said County: In the name of the United States, you are hereby commanded to summon E. C. Johnson, if he be found in your County, to be and appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1860, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at his office in Port Townsend, to answer to E. H. Shain in a civil action to recover hereinto a \$250 Dollars due on note given Feb. 15th, 1859, by H. H. McNear, and by him endorsed to E. H. Shain; and have you then and there this writ.

Given under my hand this 26th day of November, A. D. 1859. TRAVERS DANIEL, Justice of the Peace. 41-3m

SAW-MILL TO LET.

TO LET—The SAW-MILL known as Chambers' Mill, at the head of Chambers' Creek. This Mill is in good running order, and capable of sawing 300 feet in twenty-four hours. It is susceptible of material improvement at a trifling expense, and capable of increasing the quantity of lumber cut per day, with additional machinery, to finish lumber of the various kinds for building purposes; the water power being sufficient to work several mills like the present one. The facilities for obtaining logs, in the immediate vicinity, are not surpassed by any mill on the Sound; also for rafting and floating off the lumber, the advantages here presented are unsurpassed. There is a good dwelling and garden connected with the mill, which will be rented with it.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—A favorable site for a Tannery, near the mouth of the Creek. An abundant supply of water, with a fall of some 20 feet, can be obtained at a distance of 150 feet from this site. This privilege will be sold or rented, as may be most desirable.

Apply to THOMAS M. CHAMBERS, At his residence, on the Creek. 41-ly

Business Cards.

GEO. PARKINSON. PARKINSON & WILLIAMS. BILLIARD AND LIQUOR SALOON.

The Billiard room and Saloon known as Balch's new building will in future be under the supervision of Messrs. Parkinson & Williams, who expect to meet their friends at all times, and treat them to the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars the market affords.

PUGET SOUND HOTEL, Corner of Balch and Commercial sts., STELLACOOM, W. T.

MILAN GALLIHER, Proprietor.

H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, &c., &c. STELLACOOM, W. T.

F. J. MOOREY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c., STELLACOOM, W. T.

SAMUEL HOPPER, MILLWRIGHT, Dealer of MULAR and CRUCIAL Sawmills; also Flouring Mills and all other machinery in the Millwright line. 8-ly

FRANK CLARK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office—Corner of Commercial and Main streets, STELLACOOM, W. T.

W. H. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STELLACOOM, W. T.

S. McCAW & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, &c. N. B.—Liberal terms for cash. STELLACOOM, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC. STELLACOOM, W. T.

LAFAYETTE BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., &c.

