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CHARLES PROSCH,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## If I Might be a Bird.

If I might be a bird, I'd be a lark,  
And haik my plinks in the early light,  
For joyous soul I'd draw the mantle dark  
From the shoulders of the Jeweled Night.  
I'd be a lark, that freedom-loving bird;  
Lowly in nest, but high my crimson throats;  
My nation noise with silent rapture beats  
By spell-bound list'ners on the breezy down.  
I'd be a lark; his heart is eye in tune;  
I've heard him carol on a winter's day  
Blissfully as when the rosy arms of June  
Whispered to her glowing breast the first-morn'g hay.  
I'd be a lark, the laureate of the sky,  
The visitor of violet fields above;  
And like his bird, my eye  
Down on the meads that sheltered my true love.

## The Young Philosopher.

Mr. Solomon Winthrop was a plain old farmer—an austere, precise man, who did everything by established rules, and could see no reason why people should grasp at things beyond what had been reached by their grandfathers. He had three children—two boys and a girl. There was Jeremiah, seventeen years old; Samuel, fifteen; and Fanny, fourteen.

It was a cold winter's day. Samuel was in the kitchen reading a book, and so interested was he that he did not notice the entrance of his father. Jerry was in an opposite corner, engaged in ciphering out a sum from his arithmetic.  
"Sam," said the father to his youngest boy, "have you worked out that sum yet?"  
"No, sir," returned the boy, hesitatingly.  
"Didn't I tell you to stick to your arithmetic till you had done it?" uttered Mr. Winthrop, in a severe tone.  
Samuel hung down his head and looked troubled.  
"I can't do it, sir," he tremblingly replied.  
"Can't do it? why not? Look at Jerry, there, with his slate and pencil. He had ciphered further than you have, long before he was as old as you are."  
"Jerry was always fond of mathematical problems, sir, but I cannot fascinate my mind on them. They have no interest for me."  
"That because you don't try to feel an interest in your studies. What book is that you are reading?"  
"It is a work on philosophy, sir."  
"A work on fiddsticks! Go, put it away this instant, and then get your slate, and don't let me see you away from your arithmetic until you can work out those roots. Do you understand me?"  
Samuel made no answer, but silently he put away his philosophy, and then he got his slate and sat down in the chimney corner. His father lip trembled, and his eyes moistened, for he was unhappy. His father had been harsh toward him, and he felt it was without a cause.  
"Sam," said Jerry, as soon as his father had gone, "I will do that sum for you."  
"No, Jerry," said Sam, with a grateful look, "that would deceive father. I will try and do the sum, but I fear I shall not succeed."  
Samuel worked very hard, but all to no purpose. His mind was not on the subject before him. The roots and squares, the bases, hypothesis and perpendiculars, though comparatively simple in themselves, were to him a mingled mass of incomprehensible things, and the more he tried the more he became perplexed and bothered. The truth was, his father did not understand him. Samuel was a bright boy, and uncommonly intelligent for one of his age. Mr. Winthrop was a thorough mathematician; he never yet came across a problem he could not solve, and he desired that his boys should be like him; for he considered that the aim of educational perfection lay in the power of conquering Euclid, and he often expressed the opinion that, were Euclid living, he "could give the old geometrician a hard time." He seemed not to comprehend that different minds were made with different capacities, and what one mind grasped with ease, another of equal power would find to comprehend. Hence, because Jeremiah progressed rapidly in his mathematical studies, and could already survey a piece of land of many angles, he imagined that Samuel, who made no progress in the same branch, was idle and careless, and treated him accordingly. He never candidly conversed with his younger son, with a view to ascertain the true bent of his mind, but he had his own standard of the power of all minds, and he pertinaciously adhered to it.

There was another thing that Mr. Winthrop could not see, and that was that Samuel was continually pondering upon such profitable matter as was interesting to him, and that he was scarcely ever idle; nor did his father see, either, that if he wished his boy to become a mathematician, he was pursuing the very course to prevent such a result. Instead of endeavoring to make the study interesting to the child, he was making it obnoxious.

The dinner hour came, and Samuel had not worked out the sum. His father was angry, and obliged the boy to go with it to his dinner, at the same time telling him he was an idle, lazy child. Poor Samuel left the kitchen, and there he sat and cried. At length his mind seemed to pass from the wrong he had suffered at the hand of his parent, and took another turn, and the marks of grief left his face. There was a large fire in the room below his chamber, so that it was not very cold; and getting up, he went to a closet, and from beneath a lot of old clothes he took forth some long strips of wood and commenced whittling. It was not for mere pastime that he whittled, for he was fashioning some curious affair from those pieces of wood. He had bits of wire, little scraps of tin plate, pieces of twine, and dozens of small wheels that he had made himself, and he seemed to be working to get the whole thing together after some particular fashion of his own.

Half the afternoon had thus passed away, when his sister entered his chamber. She had her apron gathered up in her hand, and after closing the door softly behind her, she approached the spot where her brother sat.  
"Here, Sammy—see, I have brought you something to eat. I know you must be hungry."  
As she spoke, she opened her apron and took out four cakes, a piece of pie, and some cheese. The boy was hungry, and hesitated not to avail himself of his sister's kind offer. He kissed her as she took the cakes, and thanked her.  
"Oh, what a pretty thing that is that you are making!" uttered Fanny as she gazed upon the result of her brother's labor. "Won't you give it to us after it is done?"  
"Not this one, sister," returned the boy, with a smile; "but as soon as I get time, I will make you one equally as pretty." Fanny thanked her brother, and shortly afterwards left the room, while the boy went on with his work.

Before long the various materials that had been subject to Samuel's jack-knife and pinners ad assumed form and comeliness, and they were joined and grooved together in a curious manner.  
The embryo philosopher set the machine—for it looked very much like a machine—upon the floor, and then stood off and gazed on it. His eyes glowed with a peculiar glow of satisfaction, and he looked proud and happy. While he stood and gazed upon

the child of his labor, the door of his chamber opened and his father entered.  
"What! are you not studying?" exclaimed Mr. Winthrop, as he noticed the boy standing in the middle of the floor.  
Samuel trembled when he heard his father's voice, and turned pale with fear.  
"Ha, what is this?" said Mr. Winthrop, as he caught sight of the curious construction on the floor. "This is the secret of your idleness. Now I see how it is that you cannot master your studies. You spend your time in making play-houses and fly-pens. I'll see whether you'll learn to attend to your lesson or not. There!"  
As the father uttered those words, he placed his foot on the object of his displeasure. The boy uttered a quick cry, and sprang forward, but too late. The curious construction was crushed to atoms—the labor of long weeks. Looking at the mass of ruins, and then covering his face with his hands, he burst into tears.  
"Aint you ashamed!" said Mr. Winthrop, "a great boy like you, to spend your time in making claptraps, and then cry about it because I choose that you should attend to your studies. Now go to the barn and help Jerry shell corn."  
The boy was too full of grief to make any explanation, and without a word he left the chamber, but for long days afterwards he was weary and down-hearted.

"Sam," said Mr. Winthrop, one day after the spring had opened, "I have seen Mr. Young, and he is willing to take you as an apprentice. Jerry and I can get along on the farm, and I think that the best thing you can do is to learn the blacksmith's trade. I have given up all hopes of ever making a surveyor out of you, and if you had a farm, you would not know how to measure it or lay it out. Jerry will soon be able to take my place as surveyor, and I have already made arrangements to have him sworn and take his commission. But your trade is a good one, however, and I have no doubt you will be able to make a good living at it."  
Mr. Young was a blacksmith in a neighboring town, and he carried on quite an extensive business. Moreover, he had the reputation of being a very fine man. Samuel was delighted with his father's proposal, and when he learned that Mr. Young also had quite a large machine shop, he was in ecstasies. His trunk was packed, a good supply of clothes being provided; and after kissing his mother and sister, and shaking hands with his father and brother, he mounted the stage and set out for his new destination.

He found Mr. Young all he could wish, and went into his new business with an assiduity that surprised his master.  
One evening, after Samuel Winthrop had been with his new master six months, the latter entered the shop after all the journeymen had quit work and gone home, and found the youth busily engaged fitting a piece of iron. There was quite a number of pieces on the bench by his side, and some were curiously riveted together and fixed with springs and slides, which others appeared not yet ready for their destined use. Mr. Young ascertained what the young man was up to, and he not only encouraged him in his undertaking, but he stood for half an hour and watched him at his work. Next day Samuel was removed from the blacksmith shop to the machine shop.

Samuel often visited his parents. At the end of two years his father was not a little surprised when Mr. Young informed him that Samuel was the most useful hand in his employ.  
Time flew fast. Samuel was twenty-one; Jeremiah had been free almost two years, and was one of the most accurate and trustworthy surveyors in the county.  
Mr. Winthrop looked upon his eldest son with pride, and often expressed a wish that his other son could have been like him. Samuel had come home to visit his parents, and Mr. Young had come with him.  
"Mr. Young," said Mr. Winthrop, after the tea things had been cleared away, "that is a fine factory that you have just erected in your town."  
"Yes," said Mr. Young, "there are three of them, and they are doing a very heavy business."  
"I understand that they have an extensive machine shop connected with the factories. Now if my boy Sam is as good a workman as you say he is, perhaps he might get a first-rate situation there."  
Mr. Young looked at Samuel and smiled.  
"By the way," continued the old farmer, "what is all this noise I see and hear in the papers about those Winthrop looms? They tell me that they go ahead of anything that was ever got up before."  
"You may ask your son about that," said Mr. Young. "That is some of Samuel's business."  
"Oh! What? My son? Some of Sam's?"  
The old man stopped short and gazed at his son. He was bewildered. It could not be that his son—his little son—was the great inventor of the great power loom that had taken all the manufacturers by surprise.  
"What do you mean?" he at length inquired.  
"It is simply this, father, that the loom is mine," returned Samuel, with conscious pride. "I have invented it, and taken a patent right, and have already been offered ten thousand dollars for the patent right in two adjoining States. Don't you remember that clap-trap you crushed with your foot, six years ago?"  
"Yes," answered the old man, whose eyes were bent to the floor, and over whose mind a new light seemed breaking.  
"Well, continued Samuel, "that was almost a pattern, though of course I have made much alteration and improvement, and there it is now."  
"And that was what you were studying when you used to attend and see me weave, and when you fumbled about my loom so much?" said Mr. Winthrop.

"You are right, mother. Even then I had conceived the idea which I have since carried out."  
"And that is why you could not understand my mathematical problems," said Mr. Winthrop, as he started from his chair and took the youth by the hand. "Samuel, my son, forgive me for the hardness I have used towards you. I have been blinded, and now see how I have misunderstood you. While I thought you were idle and careless, you were solving a philosophical problem I could never have comprehended. Forgive me, Samuel—I meant well enough, but lacked judgment and discrimination."  
Of course, the old man had long before been forgiven for his harshness, and his mind was opened to a new lesson in human nature. It was simply this—  
Different minds have different capacities, and no mind can be driven to love that for which it has no taste. First, seek to understand the natural abilities and dispositions of children, and then, in your management of their education for after life, govern yourself accordingly. George Combe, the greatest moral philosopher of his day, could hardly reckon in simple addition, and Coburn, the mathematician, could not write out a commonplace address.

## The Hidden Crime.

On a bright June day, nearly two score years ago, a thrill of horror ran through a quiet New England community. There was no cloud in the sky; the face of Nature was decked in summer loveliness; no portent had presaged this terrible calamity. Yet a storm seemed to have swept over the scene, leaving silence and desolation in its track. There were no busy groups of workmen in the fields or workshops, and the faces of women and of children that looked forth from the vine-shaded windows of farm-houses, and of cottages that stood in their gardens along the village street, were white with terror.

Around the great white house upon the hill, the mansion built by the once proud owner of all the adjacent tract, and since occupied by a long line of descendants, swarmed a black, shifting crowd—all the men and well-grown boys of the village and country round.

Some fearful attraction had drawn them thither. There were some faces among them pale with dread as those that looked forth from the cottage windows—faces that showed a sick horror prying at the heart that beat beneath the strong bosom of those coarse, ruder men. And in the agitated turmoil of voices one caught words of fearful import that told, as well as the looks and glances of the awe-struck crowd, of some terrible event, as rare and mysterious as fearful.

Within the house were gathered other groups of men, with expectancy upon their stern faces. In one corner sat the former of the county and his jury; and in another, stark and still, in a dark pool of his own blood, lay the body of him who, only the night before, had been the master of the mansion.

He was a bachelor, living there alone with his servants, who all slept in apartments remote from his own. He had retired to his chamber at his usual hour the evening previous. In the morning, when the man-servant went to spread the table in the library, which was Judge Fletcher's usual breakfast room as well, he found his master lying there dead.

That the old man was dead, all could see. That the life had been let out through two deep wounds in the side, that one hand had been nearly severed from the arm, in a probable attempt at defence, was just as apparent. But who had done the deed, or for what motive, seemed for that time fruitless inquiries.

None of the treasures of plate or jewels, of which there were great stores in the old house, had been removed. No trace of the exit or entrance of the assassin could be found, until late in the day, when a prying lad discovered in the rich garden mould at the end of the verandah, which ran beneath the library windows, a footprint, small, well-shaped and well-defined, evidently that of a man of slight proportions. Through the long French windows of this room, the murderer's route, he made his entrance and exit.

There was no verdict on that day. The next morning the inquest was recommenced. On this occasion the nearest relatives of the deceased were present—two young men, his nephews, and cousins to each other. Two young men so dissimilar in aspect, in manners, and appearance, scarcely ever belonged to the same family stock, and had the same name.

Arnold Fletcher was tall, though slight, and with a marvelous dark beauty of countenance. He was clad in garments somewhat coarse and rude; for notwithstanding his descent from this old, and proud, and rich family, he was poor. He had never been a favorite of his rich uncle, though he had many traits of the family about him. Of these, the most noticeable in person were the small, well shaped feet and hands which distinguished the race.

Claudius Fletcher, on the other hand, had no pretensions to beauty beyond those of a frank, ruddy face, beaming with cheerful good-nature, a well-formed person, and the family hands and feet of shapely mould. He had been his dead uncle's favorite; and this had been sometimes shown in a marked manner, though Judge Fletcher had always distributed his gifts alike, with inflexible justice, to the two orphan sons of his dead brothers.

The resemblance of the two young men on this occasion was quite different. Arnold Fletcher was loud in lamentations; tears rolled down his sandy cheeks; and with clenched hand, and uplifted face, he vowed vengeance on the cowardly assassin of his good uncle. There was something in his manner which gave the idea of strong love for his uncle, great grief at his loss, and a determination to discover and bring to justice the murderer.

Claudius Fletcher, on the contrary, knelt silently by the side of the body, and gazed the cold hand which had so often grasped his lovingly. No tears bedewed the cheek whose rudeness had given way to almost mortal pallor. Not speaking to any one, save to inquire if any traces had been discovered of the perpetrators of this deed, he went and seated himself in a lonely corner of the room, and there remained with his face buried in his clasped hands.

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Claudius Fletcher, on the other hand, had no pretensions to beauty beyond those of a frank, ruddy face, beaming with cheerful good-nature, a well-formed person, and the family hands and feet of shapely mould. He had been his dead uncle's favorite; and this had been sometimes shown in a marked manner, though Judge Fletcher had always distributed his gifts alike, with inflexible justice, to the two orphan sons of his dead brothers.

The resemblance of the two young men on this occasion was quite different. Arnold Fletcher was loud in lamentations; tears rolled down his sandy cheeks; and with clenched hand, and uplifted face, he vowed vengeance on the cowardly assassin of his good uncle. There was something in his manner which gave the idea of strong love for his uncle, great grief at his loss, and a determination to discover and bring to justice the murderer.

Claudius Fletcher, on the contrary, knelt silently by the side of the body, and gazed the cold hand which had so often grasped his lovingly. No tears bedewed the cheek whose rudeness had given way to almost mortal pallor. Not speaking to any one, save to inquire if any traces had been discovered of the perpetrators of this deed, he went and seated himself in a lonely corner of the room, and there remained with his face buried in his clasped hands.

## The Hidden Crime.

On a bright June day, nearly two score years ago, a thrill of horror ran through a quiet New England community. There was no cloud in the sky; the face of Nature was decked in summer loveliness; no portent had presaged this terrible calamity. Yet a storm seemed to have swept over the scene, leaving silence and desolation in its track. There were no busy groups of workmen in the fields or workshops, and the faces of women and of children that looked forth from the vine-shaded windows of farm-houses, and of cottages that stood in their gardens along the village street, were white with terror.

Around the great white house upon the hill, the mansion built by the once proud owner of all the adjacent tract, and since occupied by a long line of descendants, swarmed a black, shifting crowd—all the men and well-grown boys of the village and country round.

Some fearful attraction had drawn them thither. There were some faces among them pale with dread as those that looked forth from the cottage windows—faces that showed a sick horror prying at the heart that beat beneath the strong bosom of those coarse, ruder men. And in the agitated turmoil of voices one caught words of fearful import that told, as well as the looks and glances of the awe-struck crowd, of some terrible event, as rare and mysterious as fearful.

Within the house were gathered other groups of men, with expectancy upon their stern faces. In one corner sat the former of the county and his jury; and in another, stark and still, in a dark pool of his own blood, lay the body of him who, only the night before, had been the master of the mansion.

He was a bachelor, living there alone with his servants, who all slept in apartments remote from his own. He had retired to his chamber at his usual hour the evening previous. In the morning, when the man-servant went to spread the table in the library, which was Judge Fletcher's usual breakfast room as well, he found his master lying there dead.

That the old man was dead, all could see. That the life had been let out through two deep wounds in the side, that one hand had been nearly severed from the arm, in a probable attempt at defence, was just as apparent. But who had done the deed, or for what motive, seemed for that time fruitless inquiries.

None of the treasures of plate or jewels, of which there were great stores in the old house, had been removed. No trace of the exit or entrance of the assassin could be found, until late in the day, when a prying lad discovered in the rich garden mould at the end of the verandah, which ran beneath the library windows, a footprint, small, well-shaped and well-defined, evidently that of a man of slight proportions. Through the long French windows of this room, the murderer's route, he made his entrance and exit.

There was no verdict on that day. The next morning the inquest was recommenced. On this occasion the nearest relatives of the deceased were present—two young men, his nephews, and cousins to each other. Two young men so dissimilar in aspect, in manners, and appearance, scarcely ever belonged to the same family stock, and had the same name.

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THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

In the Oldest and Largest Newspaper published in Washington Territory, and has the Largest Circulation.

Published every THURSDAY MORNING, at \$5 per annum, in advance; if paid with six months, \$1; after the expiration of six months, \$2; for six months, in advance; Single copies, 12 1/2 cents. Advertisements in this paper without delay, should be handed to us before Wednesday of each week.

We shall be pleased to furnish notices of events and other affairs of local interest, with free of charge, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER, 629 Washington st., San Francisco.

To be published as the agent of this paper in receiving all communications and subscriptions to San Francisco and elsewhere, and collecting and receiving for the same.

CHAS. PROCTOR.

The columns of the Puget Sound Herald are open to communications on all questions of public policy and interest, and the advancement of all sides of every question shall be fairly heard; but such communications are not of a general public nature, or are intended for the furtherance of individual ends, will be charged as advertisements. This rule will in no case be departed from.

PUGET SOUND HERALD, STEILACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, Oct. 9, 1862.

MOVEMENTS OF TROOPS.

The steamer Sierra Nevada arrived here last evening, with Company F, (numbering eighty men) of Col. Steinberger's Regiment, to relieve Capt. Crownshield's company of California volunteers. The new company is commanded by Capt. Barry, 1st Lieutenant G. E. Hall, and 2d Lieutenant J. R. Hardsen, Jr.

Capt. Crownshield's company embarked at about nine o'clock last night, and sailed an hour or two later for San Francisco, amid loud cheering between citizens and soldiers.

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THE SANITARY FUND.—We have received two subscription papers for funds in aid of sick and disabled soldiers in hospitals at the East, with a request to receive subscriptions for that object.

No COURT.—Notwithstanding the appointment by the Supreme Court of the present week for holding Court in Steilacoom, in accordance with a Legislative enactment last winter, no Court has been or is likely to be held.

ANALYTICAL THERMOMETER.—The Volunteers at Fort Steilacoom gave an amateur performance on Tuesday evening last, at the Station, which was described to us by a spectator as being highly entertaining and creditable.

THE SIERRA NEVADA.—This old steamer, which was thought sufficiently antiquated years ago to be withdrawn from further service, came up to Keach's wharf, yesterday, looking as good as new.

EXAMINED AND APPROVED.—Messrs. E. H. Tucker and J. E. D. Jester were examined on Monday last, by Major Patton, U. S. A., as to their qualifications for the first and second lieutenants of the company enlisted here for Col. Steinberger's Regiment.

INDIGNANT MEETING.—See the proceedings, in another column, of an indignation meeting held in Port Townsend on the 27th ult. We are glad to know that the citizens of Port Townsend are full of their loyalty, and not disposed to suffer reports to the contrary to pass uncontradicted.

THANKS.—Capt. Dave Wallace, of the steamer Ellen Anderson, has our thanks for late Victoria papers.

THE CUSTOM HOUSE REMOVAL.

In the discussion of the relative merits of Port Townsend and Port Angeles, as the Port of Entry of the Collection District of Puget Sound, this journal has taken little or no part.

But we confess our astonishment at the rapidity with which such removal was consummated. The conspirators are entitled to credit for the haste they displayed in securing their object.

At the instance of an adventurer, whose official career has rendered him justly obnoxious to our population, Congress and the Government have done this people a wrong, and inflicted upon its growing commerce an injury which can only be repaired by repealing the unfortunate legislation whereby Port Angeles (the private property of Victor Smith and his confederates in this speculation) has been declared the port of entry and site for the Custom House of this collection district.

We are told that the Delegate in Congress from this Territory raised his voice and used his influence to defeat this wicked and corrupt scheme. We trust the report is true. Yet it is not humiliating, indeed, that a new comer, but little acquainted with our people, though widely known for his radical eccentricities and novel application of Government funds to private uses, and to aid newspapers, devoted to Free Love and kindred infidelities, should go to Washington, and, in less than sixty days, upon his mere say-so, revolutionize our most material interests, and alter the policy of the Government in several respects as regards our Territory? And this, too, in the face of the opposition of the Delegate from the Territory? Can it be possible that the Delegate earnestly opposed these schemes? We urge Col. Wallace, whom we supported for the office he fills, to redress his name from the suspicion of collusion with Victor Smith.

We will not believe the whisperings, that Smith had conveyed to him an interest in the fund to be realized by the Government buying out the squatter rights upon the reservation of Port Angeles; nor that a pecuniary interest in Cherbourg has induced our Delegate to assist in or allow the removal of the Custom House. Col. Wallace knew such removal was in utter disregard of every interest of the commerce of Puget Sound, and in defiance of the wishes of an overwhelming majority of our people; and we sincerely hope that these doubts, at present entertained by very many of those who most zealously supported him, will be cleared up.

In this article we purpose merely to present the official testimony of the Government in the comparison of the harbors of Port Townsend and Port Angeles. In the Coast Survey Report of 1856, page 440, it is remarked that "Port Townsend is favorably situated at the termination of the Strait of Juan de Fuca, at the outlet of the waters of Admiralty Inlet, Puget Sound, &c., and in proximity to the great inland waters of British Columbia."

In the same report, on page 419, Port Angeles is thus referred to: "The Hook (Edis Hook, the name of the spit forming the north boundary of the harbor of Port Angeles) is covered with coarse grass, and in many places with driftwood, showing that the sea sometimes washes over it. Although it lies well out of the line of winds bound either in or out of the Strait, it would be advisable to mark it with large, easily-recognized beacons, or to plant trees along part of it, as it cannot now be distinguished from the good meadow, until a vessel is close upon it. From the middle of the Strait it cannot be made out, unless the appearance of the bluff beyond is known."

Secure officers of known scientific qualifications, chosen by the Government for the purpose, thus placed on file in Washington city the evidence as to these harbors. These statements should have disposed of the question, at least until the commercial wants of the District required a removal of the Custom House. Was Port Townsend good enough? None dare deny it. Was it favorably located? The maps of the Territory, the situation of the settlements, all attest it, and the Coast Survey Reports leave no doubt upon the subject.

Apart from the evidence in favor of a location at Port Townsend, there is a principle involved in such questions. Some regard should be paid to stability of legislation—much to the good faith of the Government as to the permanence of these locations. Were Port Angeles a superior harbor, (considering the mere question of harbor) the more favorable location for commercial interests of Port Townsend settles beyond all cavil where the Custom House should be. In other words, Government should regard the interests of commerce, in the view of accessibility or convenience to shipping. A thriving population has settled in the vicinity of Port Townsend, many of whom gave it the preference because they believed the Government had located the Custom House as a permanent institution. None suspected that any succeeding Collector would be allowed by Government to plan a new town, and carry along the Custom House to help the sale of town lots.

THE PUYALLUP VALLEY.

The survey of this fertile valley, recently undertaken by Rev. Geo. W. Sloan and others, has contributed very materially to the knowledge previously possessed of its character. In the progress of the survey, the valley has been penetrated and explored to a degree never before reached, and has been ascertained to be of much greater extent than was supposed, and to possess features of value which have not hitherto been claimed for it.

We are glad of the opportunity afforded us, by means of a communication from Mr. Sloan, to impart additional information respecting the Puyallup valley. Having had excellent facilities for seeing the valley, in the course of his survey, he is well qualified to give an accurate description of it, and he does so without exaggeration or embellishment. We copy below his communication, nearly entire, under date of the 7th instant:

The valleys of the Puyallup and Stuck rivers are at the present time being surveyed. There are fourteen donation claims embraced in this township. The land on the river bottoms varies in quality from first to second rate. There are several hundred acres of prairie land, the majority of which is embraced in the donation claims. A large portion of the valleys is thinly timbered, and can be cleared at a comparatively small expense. The land yields abundant crops of wheat, barley, oats, and corn; and vegetables of nearly every description grow to an enormous size and in great profusion. In addition to the claims already mentioned, there are a number of pre-emption, ten of which have been improved to a considerable extent. The valleys are generally well watered, and afford abundant pasture for stock. It is an excellent location for making butter and cheese, and some of the farmers are turning their attention more especially to that branch of business.

The Puyallup river is a fine stream, and but for two or three ditches, which can be removed at an expense of from three to five hundred dollars, is navigable for steamers and vessels of light draft as far up as the mouth of Stuck river, which forms a junction with the former nine miles from the Sound. There is a fine harbor at the mouth of the river, and ranging vessels from time to time load with hay and other produce at the Indian Reservation, which occupies and surrounds the grass lands, which produce abundance of hay, and which finds a good market at the numerous mills and towns situated on Puget Sound, and also at the garrison, one and a half miles east of Steilacoom.

A schoolhouse has been built, and another will soon be erected; so that all who desire it can have the opportunity of enjoying the privileges and blessings of the free school. The citizens propose to open one of the schools on the 1st of November, and continue it at least for three months. Divine service is held at present every alternate Sabbath, and the interest manifested in the observance of the means of grace is highly commendable. The citizens are generally public spirited and energetic in the prosecution of their respective callings. They are noted for their kindness and liberality to strangers, and for hospitality in general.

The uplands are generally rolling, good first and second rate land, and well adapted for cultivation. Timber of various kinds, chiefly cedar and fir, exists on the elevated portions; and maple, ash, halm, willow, alder, vine maple, and undergrowth, consisting of sison-berry, hazel, &c., on the low lands. Water power is also abundant, and it is expected that ere long a grist and sawmill will be erected. Fine streams, issuing from the bluffs, and abounding in fish, irrigate the extensive flats through which they wind, affording a beautiful supply of fresh, cool spring water. The post-office, lately established here is a great convenience to the settlements, and the mail passes twice a week, connecting with Steilacoom and Seattle, and various other points on the Sound and throughout the country.

Men who are seeking homes in this western land would do well to come and see the advantages which are possessed in this region of country. The government survey is rapidly progressing, and, if the season proves favorable, the work will doubtless be completed before the winter season ensues. Come, then, from the North, South, East and West, and let these beautiful, fertile and fruitful lands be cultivated, and the resources of this choice tract of country fully developed. Then, truly, the wilderness and the solitary places will bud and blossom as the rose, and each and every man rejoice in the possession of a productive farm, and sit under his own vine and fig tree.

The total number of rebel prisoners in our hands, at the time of the exchange, was 20,000, an aggregate which vastly exceeds the number of our men held by the Southern authorities. Notwithstanding this, Jeff. Davis claims the greater number.

PUBLIC MEETING AT PORT TOWNSEND.

Pursuant to public notice given by many of the citizens of Port Townsend, a large and respectable meeting was held at the Court House on Saturday evening, Sept. 27th, at 7 o'clock P. M., to consider the propriety of choosing a committee to investigate charges of secession made in certain newspapers against the citizens of this place.

Hon. F. S. Dyer called the meeting to order, and Rev. B. C. Lippincott was chosen President, Hon. A. Briggs and F. W. Pettygrove, Vice President, and A. F. Learned, Secretary.

The following gentlemen were elected to prepare resolutions, viz: F. W. Pettygrove, P. M. O'Brien, F. A. Wilson, J. H. Van Bokkelen, P. K. Hubbs, E. S. Fowler, and E. S. Dyer, Esqrs.

Resolved, that the Committee on resolutions report at an adjourned meeting to be held on Monday, 29th, at 2 P. M.

Resolved, that a committee be chosen to call upon the editors of the San Francisco papers and request of them the author of the several reports appearing in their respective papers libeling the citizens of this town. P. M. O'Brien of Port Townsend, Wm. C. Talbot, Geo. Wilson, O. A. Perkins and S. L. Mastick of San Francisco, were chosen that committee.

A Committee consisting of P. M. O'Brien of Port Townsend, J. A. McCrea and Augustus Hibbard of Victoria, were chosen to call upon the editors of the Victoria papers for the same purpose.

Resolved, that the citizens of Port Townsend, W. T., convened by public requisition and assembled in public meeting for the purpose of ascertaining and discharging certain charges of secession and disloyalty promulgated against us by the British Colonist, a newspaper published in Victoria, V. I., August 13th, 1862, and by the Alta California, on the 18th August, 1862, and the Evening Bulletin of San Francisco, do pronounce these charges egregiously untrue.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

RAILROAD MEETING.

To whom it may concern.—The undersigned, co-proprietors of the Puget Sound and Columbia River Railroad Company, hereby give notice that a meeting of the charter members, who, by the act of Incorporation, are made Constitutors to transact certain business, will be held at the Masonic Hall, in STEILACOOM, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of October, 1862, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., for the transaction of such business as by law they may or are required to transact.

Dated August 27th, 1862. PETER J. MOOREY, J. H. WEBBER, F. KEACH, SAFARIETTE BALCH, THOMAS M. CHAMBERS, J. McCAW, FRANK CLARK, E. S. FOWLER, CYRUS WALKER, W. W. MILLER, H. Z. WHEELER, JAS. HILES, A. A. DENNY, ANDREW J. CHAMBERS, H. VOLLER, CHAS. FICHER, PAUL K. HUBBS, WM. M. MORROW.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Partnership heretofore existing between J. V. Meeker and H. D. Montgomery, known as Meeker & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. V. Meeker. J. V. MEEKER, H. D. MONTGOMERY.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY NOTIFY THE TAX-PAYERS OF Pierce County that the Tax List is in my possession, and all are requested to call and settle, as the duty of law must be turned over to the Sheriff on the 15th of October next. Office in Post-Office building, west of Bush st. J. V. MEEKER, Treasurer Pierce County.

J. A. McCREA,

AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Fire-Proof Brick Store, WHARF ST., VICTORIA, V. I. CASH ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENT. Goods purchased and shipped on commission. Information as to prices of merchandise given. Particular attention given to the Puget Sound trade.

Elk-Horn Market.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS OPENED A MARKET in Steilacoom for the purpose of supplying the community at large with all kinds of choice MEATS, VEGETABLES, &c. At the lowest market prices for cash. Mills, Logging Camps, Hotels and Steamers can get their supplies at short notice, and save them put up in high-classed style. A. H.—Cash will be paid for choice Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Butter, &c., on delivery. P. KEACH.

Fresh Meat!

THE PUBLIC WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that we have and will keep on hand a constant supply of BEEF, PORK, AND MUTTON, which we propose to sell at the lowest possible rates. Also, CORNED BEEF, CORNED PORK, BACON, &c., &c. MILCH COWS AND WORK OXEN. Shop at the old stand of E. Meeker, Bush street, Steilacoom, W. T. J. V. MEEKER.

ATTENTION, VOLUNTEERS!

FIRST W. T. INFANTRY, U. S. VOLUNTEERS.—The undersigned has been authorized to raise and organize a Company for the 1st Washington Territory Infantry, Col. Steinberger, for duty in the Militia District of Oregon. The Regiment to be raised rapidly fitting up, and an opportunity is offered for immediate service in the best disciplined and most thoroughly equipped Regiment on the Pacific coast. Pay from \$15 to \$25 per month, with abundance of good clothing, comfortable quarters, subsistence and medical attendance, furnished by the Government. Recruits for this Company will be immediately sent to Fort Steilacoom and provided for.

H. G. WILLIAMSON,

LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO. KEACH CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AT THE old stand of H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., all the finest brands of WINES, LIQUORS AND SYRUPS, ALSO, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, BACON, HAMS, LARD, TOBACCO, CANDLES, CALY FRUITS, HONEY, OYSTERS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, &c., &c. All of which will be sold cheap for cash. H. G. WILLIAMSON.

UNION CLOTHING STORE

PINCUS & PACKSCHER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN HEAVY AND FINE CLOTHING, DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS, BOYS' CLOTHING, YANKEE NOTIONS, MIRRORS, SOAP, CANDLES, &c., &c. By recent arrivals, per ship Manufacturers, large lots, and other articles, they have made fine additions to their stock, and will continue to add from time to time such goods as the trade desires. The following, among other articles, we have now in store for sale cheap: HATS, CAPS, GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS, CLOTH, HATS, HOSIERY, GENTS' AND BOYS' FURNISHING, HATS, FUR AND DOMESTIC GLOVES, CIGARS AND TOBACCO OF EVERY KIND.

These goods are sold at their purchase price only on strict attention being paid to their merits. All orders promptly attended to. Cash will be paid for choice goods on delivery. P. KEACH and examine our stock. PINCUS & PACKSCHER, Commercial st., Steilacoom, W. T.

NOTICE.

QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned at Steilacoom on SATURDAY, Oct. 11th, 1862, for the supply and delivery of 10,000 lbs of 30 cent gunpowder (G. A.), in bulk or without such; the bids to be all delivered on or before the first day of December following, 10 lbs. to the barrel. This will be considered for the whole amount, or in quantities of 500 lbs. and over, but the whole amount from one contractor is preferred. The bids to be delivered in Steilacoom. Terms of payment as follows:—One-fourth the amount of the bids when the bids are delivered, one-half the pay when three-fourths the bids are delivered, and the balance when the contract is completed. The names of two responsible persons as security for the faithful performance of the contract will be required, and made security for the payment will be given. Bids to be addressed to the undersigned, at the Post Office at Steilacoom city, W. T. WINNER & LAMAR.

The Medical and Surgical Institute

OF Dr. J. C. CHAPMAN is already secured in a position which places it as its proprietor, in the hands of every and professional skill. In the schools of France, the highest prizes are often awarded to practitioners in this department of medical science, and they occupy with others an equally lofty position in the profession. Record in a Statistical register, a shining light among the philosophical stars of his age in Europe, and Dr. Chapman has fully qualified him in this country, as a proof of which, the Philadelphia College of Medicine complimented him with a Diploma, and the honorary of medical degree. Believing this as his field of operation, and the late Chief Surgeon of the Hungarian Revolutionary Army, for many extended labors. Dr. J. C. Chapman has been his earnest attention to the cure of chronic and venereal diseases, in which he has become so great an expert that he is now regarded as the leader in this branch of his profession throughout the United States, and his portrait and biography are published as matter of interest to their readers in the most exclusive journals. The Doctor's office are at his Medical and Surgical Institute, on Sacramento street, corner of Larkin street, nearly opposite the building of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

DE L. J. CHAPMAN'S private Medical and Surgical Institute is on Sacramento street, below Montgomery, opposite the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, San Francisco. The Doctor offers free consultation, and asks no remuneration unless he effects a cure. P. KEACH, Steilacoom, W. T.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

P. KEACH

BEFORE LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC generally that he has just received, at Steilacoom, W. T., a large and good assortment of Staple Goods suited to the market, consisting of DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, HARD WOODEN, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE; WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, PIPES, GROCERIES, CORDAGE, BROOMS, WALL PAPER, PERFUMERY; POCKET CUTLERY, &c., &c. These goods were selected by myself in person, and are of the very best quality. Persons wishing to purchase goods by FLOUR, BUTTER, PORK and BACON will be taken in exchange for goods, but not delivered before any goods are taken away. P. KEACH, Steilacoom, Feb. 1st, 1862.

J. H. MUNSON & CO.,

Having just commenced an IMPORTING AND GENERAL COMMISSION BUSINESS, BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that they have on hand and will continue to receive a general assortment of GROCERIES AND STAPLE GOODS, CONSISTING OF Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Green Coffee, Corn Meal, Lard, Cheese, Butter, Mustard, Vermicelli, Tapioca, Flouring Extra, Raisins, Peas, Beans, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Dried Currants, Raisins, Assorted Spices, Nuts, Currant Stems, Currant do., Salt, Candles, Coal Oil, Lard Oil, White Lead, Paints, Tobacco, Soap, Spices, Bedding, an superior Yeast Powders, Vinegar, Fish-Hooks and Lines, &c. ALSO—Just received, a handsome assortment of COAL OIL LAMPS. Also, a large assortment of Stationery, School Books, Gift Books, Prayer Books, Law Books, Foreign Books, Hymn Books, Account Books, Pass Books, Binding Books, Novels, Diaries, Drafting Paper, Wall Paper, Yarns, Violins, &c. By the arrival of every steamer, the latest Eastern and California PAPERS, which we offer at the very lowest rates for cash; though Butter and Eggs, at the market prices, will not be refused. Call and examine our stock, at the Post Office building, west of Bush st., Steilacoom. J. H. MUNSON & CO.

UNION SOAP WORKS,

STEILACOOM, W. T. J. V. MEEKER. MANUFACTURED AND CONSTANTLY ON HAND, FOR SALE, CHEMICAL OLIVE SOAP, No. 1 FAMILY PALE SOAP, AND varieties of TOILET SOAP. In any quantity, and at prices below the cost of the same articles when imported.

Sewing Machines

FOR SALE CHEAP. OUR NEW GROVER & BAKER AND ONE NEW HUNTER SEWING MACHINES. For sale cheap. Apply at this office.

STAGE

LIVERY STABLE, STEILACOOM, W. T. WINNER & LAMAR, Proprietors.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, Oct. 9, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22. A proclamation has been issued by the President, the substance of which is as follows: Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy, hereby proclaims, and declares that hereafter as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relations between the United States and the States thereof in which such relations are or may be disturbed.

It is my purpose at the next meeting of Congress to again recommend the adoption of a practical measure, tending pecuniary compensation to States, the people of which may not be in rebellion against the United States, which may then have voluntarily or may voluntarily adopt the immediate or gradual abolition of slavery.

The Executive will, in due time, recommend that all loyal citizens shall, upon the restoration of their Constitutional relations, be compensated for all losses by acts of the United States, including slaves.

Rebels admit their loss at the battle of Antietam to be 25,000, and since the invasion of Maryland 30,000. An Alabama brigade commanded by Col. Cornish has not been able to muster over 50 men since the battle.

The American's correspondent from Sharpsburg, under date of 22d, says both armies are lying quietly with the Potomac between them, awaiting developments. We hold the river at Sharpsburg in strong force, while the rebels hold the opposite bank.

The enemy seem to be concentrating at Bloomfield; about twelve thousand of them were seen this morning beyond Salt River, on the Harpers road.

It is thought that a fight may occur in our vicinity before the arrival of Buell's division, and nobody has any fear respecting the result.

Gen. Nelson is confident that he can hold his position against any odds until the approaching Federal reinforcements arrive.

Sept. 25.—Gen. Buell has just arrived. Gen. Nelson has issued an order permitting the general resumption of business to-day. Our cavalry captured 450 rebels at Georgetown.

On the 21st, three regiments of cavalry, under McCook, drove eight thousand rebel cavalry out of Manfrotville, without Federal loss. The rebels lost a Colonel and a Lieutenant-Colonel. Our forces had slight skirmishes along the road, capturing numerous squads of rebels.

Col. Edward McCook, commanding the brigade at Elizabethtown, yesterday morning, on his way up, at several points, led skirmishes, killing in the aggregate 47 rebels and in conjunction with Kenner's command, captured 1800 prisoners and 24 wagon loads of provisions.

St. Paul, Sept. 24. An arrival at Saint Cloud report more murders by the Sioux at the town of Richmond, Minn. The inhabitants are fleeing to Saint Cloud for safety from the ravages of the Indians. Messengers from Fort Abercrombie report that the Indians have abandoned the siege of that post.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24. In addition to Gen. White, Col. Dutton, Beimbell and Frost arrived here to-day, under arrest for their connection with the surrender of Harper's Ferry.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25. Private dispatches received in this city last night report the evacuation of Cumberland Gap, and that Gen. Morgan had marched on Richmond Ky, and recaptured that place with a large amount of stores and 900 prisoners.

to the Federal government. It is acknowledged by the Express that the victories claimed at Boonsboro and Sharpsburg are unprofitable to the rebel cause. The same journal advocates the destruction of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and an attack on Pierpont.

The Evening Post says editorially that there is not the slightest foundation in fact that certain Governors endeavored to impose on the Convention any action regarding the Commanding General in the field or elsewhere, or in regard to other details in the management of the war. The action of the Convention was most loyal.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 26. The city is quiet. The streets are blocked up all day with Buell's forces passing through to camping grounds in the vicinity. The markets are almost drained of the necessities of life, from the producers' supplies being kept back. Refugees are rapidly returning. Business is becoming quite active, but no liquor is allowed to be sold.

St. Louis, Sept. 27. The Military Commission for the trial of Gen. McKinstry has allowed the proceedings to be reported in the newspapers. There is but one charge of neglect of duty. The specifications are over fifty in number. Gen. Fremont will be summoned as a witness to show that McKinstry acted under his orders.

European news is unimportant. It was reported that the Confederates were buying or building numerous steamers in England, and building a ram in the river Mersey.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27. The Times has news from Winchester to Wednesday, 24th. A large force of rebels were there much demoralized and suffering for want of food. All the negroes in the neighborhood had been impressed to work at the fortifications. The rebels were apprehensive that their communications and supplies would be cut off by a movement from Washington on Leesburg. All public buildings and a number of private dwellings in Winchester were used as military hospitals.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27. The Washington Star, of last evening, says that Gen. Sumner occupied Bolivar Heights, Va. Gen. Williams, late of Banks' corps, occupied Maryland Heights. Burnside's artillery forded the river at Harper's Ferry on Friday. It was thought that his infantry would cross on a new pontoon bridge to-day.

St. Louis, Sept. 28. A flight is reported to have taken place at Cassville, Mo., on the 21st, between a hundred rebels, and a company of the 1st Arkansas cavalry, resulting in the complete rout of the rebels, with loss of fifteen killed and 19 taken prisoners. Our troops captured 20 horses and a number of guns. Our loss only one killed.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28. Rebels last night captured Augusta, Ky., 40 miles above this city. After robbing railroad houses, they destroyed the place. The citizens fled to the Ohio side.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28. The news of Pope's reverse was the theme of universal comment in England. The intelligence was regarded as most disastrous for the North. The Times argues that the Federal Government is brought on the verge of ruin, and believes such terms might be safely used, when it is no longer safe to execute the functions of government in the capital.

PORT TOWNSEND, PORT ANGELES. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: Port Townsend, Oct. 9, 1862.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to remove the Custom House and Marine Hospital from Port Townsend to Port Angeles, which removal took place on the 1st instant, it is proper to inquire into the causes which led to such an organic change.

From the earliest explorers to this "far west" we gather but little respecting any harbors on the Sound. Wilkes passed two survey months here, and makes favorable mention of this bay, and it appears to be much pleased with the romantic scenery that surrounds the "placid waters of Puget Sound."

It is a matter of surprise and regret that this town should have been built on its present site. Surrounded by romantic hills and beautiful valleys beyond comparison, it yet lacks the elements for a shipping port. The station and intervening cove afford a good, safe anchorage, easy of access, with abundance of water, and in conjunction with Kennedy's command, captured 1800 prisoners and 24 wagon loads of provisions.

Several modern visitors, who have traveled around these shores, have expressed delight and sung poems to this Cherbourg of America. Located convenient to the ocean, having unusual facilities for commerce and trade, and at no distant day to become the great depot of the whale and other fisheries, we believe that Cherbourg will be a place of some importance.

As to the cause which led to the removal of the Custom House and Marine Hospital, they are as varied as they are conclusive. First we have the official reports of several naval and military officers, all unopposed and disinterested. Secondly, we have the unanimously adopted memorial of the Territorial Legislature of 1860, requesting the establishment of a port of entry and delivery at Dungeness. Third, we have the petition of many ship-owners and masters employed in the Puget Sound trade for such a change. Fourth, we think we have facts in our possession proving that Col. Wallace, our Delegate, favored such a change, all reports to the contrary, notwithstanding.

We have seen letters from him to the "Victor," breathing the most endearing friendship and brotherly love; and whatever claims Smith may have on him, it is logical to conclude that Port Townsend has none, as the proprietors subsidized all and every "nursery of democracy" in the place to defend his election. As to the reports that Smith carried everything in the committee and Congress, as well as with an administration elected wholly or in part on the platform of Territorial rights and franchise, and such a sweeping charge affecting the organic and fundamental rights of our people should be carried in the face and against the efforts of a late Republican Representative, by a Republican Congressman, and executed by a Secretary whose grand efforts were for Territorial rights, we deliberately pronounce the whole a farce and a delusion. We believe that Wallace favored the change, and

in doing so we appreciate and applaud his good judgment. In view of the interest Col. Wallace has manifested for our mutual friend, Mr. J. R. Meeker, we certainly wonder why, while in committee, Steilacoom should not have been created a port of entry and delivery. A mere slip of the pen could have done so, and we could enjoy the great benefit accruing from such a government without any additional cost to the government. In view of this glaring neglect, we are now under the necessity of laboring to effect so desirable a change. The Postal Department have deemed the east coast of Whidby's Island of sufficient importance to establish a weekly mail to and from Port Madison. Knowing and appreciating the trade that is now carried on in those regions to Fraser river, via Whatcom and Utsalady, we purpose to create a port of entry and delivery at Port Madison. We shall so apply for some kind of a Marine Hospital at the same place. This is a consummation devoutly to be wished, to which we invite the united efforts of all the friends of suffering humanity.

A SOLDIER BOY. While our brave soldiers generally worship at the shrine of Mars, we occasionally meet one who delights in the Muses, and sometimes we find some giving utterance to their aspirations in song. A few days since, one of the bulwarks of liberty at Fort Steilacoom, with a soul overflowing with loyalty and song, was observed to be scribbling what seemed to be some verses, when a young friend surprised him and succeeded in getting possession of the following sublime (?) lines, which were handed to us for publication. There is no guessing to what poetic flights his fancy might have soared if he had not been interrupted:

A SONG, AS SUNG BY ME. My name is Jake Keyser; I was born in Spring Garden; To make me a preacher My mother did try, All to no purpose; For I am a hard one, And bound to be a soldier, "Be Jabers," or die.

SUTTER PIONEER TESTIMONIAL FUND. The following was mailed to us from San Francisco, under date of Sept. 20th, with a request to publish:

At a meeting of the Society of California Pioneers, held to celebrate the Twelfth Anniversary of the Admission of California into the Union— At the conclusion of the address of E. H. Washburn, Esq., Dr. Henry M. Gray remarked that as there was an unusually large number of the Society present, it was a fitting time to consider informally some important suggestions embodied in the remarks of the orator of the evening.

That portion of the address having direct reference to Gen. John A. Sutter then elicited an interesting discussion. Mr. Sam. Brannan then gave an account of a recent visit to the old Pioneer, and others warmly advocated the adoption of immediate measures for his relief. H. F. Williams offered a series of resolutions to this effect, to which some amendments were proposed. Subsequently the Society appointed Mr. Williams, Dr. Gray, W. B. Farrell and Rev. Albert Williams, a committee to revise the same, who reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, the Society of California Pioneers are desirous of presenting to Gen. John A. Sutter a substantial mark of their gratitude to him for his many good and charitable deeds towards the early settlers of the State, and of the esteem in which he is held by his fellow-citizens at large; therefore,

Resolved, That a Committee, consisting of all the Ex-Presidents of our Society be, and the same are hereby constituted a Committee to take the matter in charge, to appoint sub-committees, and prepare subscription papers, to be circulated for contribution to a fund to be judicially invested for the benefit of Gen. John A. Sutter.

Resolved, That the President, Secretary, and Treasurer of this Society, and their successors in office, be, and the same are hereby, constituted a Board of Trustees, to receive and invest all funds which may be received in furtherance of this object.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be forwarded to all the newspapers in the State, with the request that they will publish the same, and urge upon their readers the propriety of contributing something in aid of this fund.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Universal patronage.—Let all sufferers from general or local disease take heart, and follow in the wake of thousands who ascribe their restoration of health to the use of these noble remedies. Rheumatism in the muscles or joints, gouty pains, neuralgic tortures, cramps and spasmodic twitches depart under the appropriate employment of Holloway's Ointment and Pills. Bad legs, all kinds of ulcers, sores, burns, wounds, pimples, cutaneous inflammations, and dropsical swellings, are best met and quickly conquered by this Ointment, which happily combines harmlessness with efficacy. The reputation Holloway's Ointment and Pills have acquired throughout the habitable globe should induce every afflicted person to give them a trial before despairing of relief or abandoning hope.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. Gen. Roseau, the staunch Kentucky Unionist, who is in command of our troops at Huntsville, Ala., has hit upon a happy expedient to prevent the rebels from firing into railroad trains run by Union managers in Northern Alabama. He has seized a dozen Secession preachers and other prominent secessh gentlemen as hostages, whom he transports to and fro in each train, treating them well when off duty, and putting them under guard. If the rebels fire into the trains now, they will do so at the imminent risk of killing or wounding their own friends.

J. B. Thomas, a prominent merchant of San Francisco, is a contributor to the Sanitary fund to the amount of \$250 a month during the continuance of the war.

Petitions are in circulation in Oregon, praying the Legislature to pass effective laws to enforce the constitutional provision excluding negroes and mulattoes from the State.

Wednesday, the 17th of September, was the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, to preserve the beneficent sway of which, over all the territory of the Union, our armies are now fighting against pro-secession treason. Legal tender notes are becoming popular at the West, and holders refuse to part with them at less than 50 cents on the dollar. The Germans of San Francisco have contributed \$1,000 towards purchasing an eagle, made of California gold, for presentation to Sigel. Howell Cobb has been caught in a tight place. Does that make a corned cobb of him?

Business Cards.

ALEXANDER BUSWELL, PRACTICAL BOOK-BINDER, Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer, 217 Clay and 514 Commercial sts., Between Montgomery and Sansome, San Francisco.

LOUISA KOETER, DEALER IN Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries of every variety, Hardware, &c., &c. ALSO—Baking in all its branches, Confectionery, &c. Any article called for, and not in store, will be ordered and obtained in the shortest possible time, for the accommodation of customers.

J. V. MEEKER, SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER, Steilacoom, W. T. Calls for a diagram promptly submitted and promptly returned. Address through the Post Office at this place. Terms moderate.

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

NEWMAN BROTHERS, 236 Battery st., near Sacramento street, SAN FRANCISCO, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF BRUSHES AND FEATHER DUSTERS of every description, to which they call the attention of the trade. N.B.—Fine mach. and all other brushes made to order.

C. CROSBY, N. CROSBY, JR., L. C. GRAY, C. CROSBY & CO., DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE AND DRY GOODS, Team Water, W. T.

A. M. GILMAN & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS, No. 52 Front street, SAN FRANCISCO.

CHARLES F. ROBBINS, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Type, Presses, Printing Material, INKS, CARD STOCK, &c., Nos. 411 to 417 Clay street, SAN FRANCISCO.

W. H. HANNAKER & SON, 128 Sansome st., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. Agents for James Conner & Son's U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY, And dealers in all kinds of PRINTING MATERIALS.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE

Breastpins and Earrings, (IN SETS OR SEPARATE) Finger-Rings, (IN A VARIETY OF STYLES) CALIFORNIA BUCKLES For Ladies or Gentlemen, Fob, Guard, and Vest Chains, LOCKETS, (OF ALL SIZES) GOLD AND SILVER PENS AND PENCILS, PERISCOPIC SPECTACLES In Gold, Silver, and Steel Frames.

Striking and Alarm CLOCKS, Eight Day and Thirty Hour, Of the most approved patterns and best manufacture, in metallic cases for ships, &c. ALSO, A fine assortment of superior TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY. AND FISHING TACKLE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

JUST RECEIVED AND KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND, a full and fresh stock of the above, and all goods pertaining to my business. Repairs thorough and warranted. Work from the adjoining towns received and remitted free of express charges.

JAS. E. D. JESTER, Practical Watchmaker, Commercial st., near Balch, Steilacoom. P.S.—The standard time of Washington Territory kept constantly on hand for the benefit of the public.

COURT, February Term, 1862.—Pub. 6th.—ORDERED by the Court, That the Auditor cause notice to be published in the "Puget Sound Herald" to the effect that no bills or accounts will be allowed, or ordered paid, by the Board of County Commissioners, unless all such bills or accounts are filed in the office of the County Auditor ten days prior to the first day of the term of Court at which such accounts will be presented for payment. I hereby certify that the above is a full, true and correct copy of the record.

JAMES M. BACHOLDER, Auditor, &c., Pierce County, W. T. NOTICE.—SOLDIERS, YEARMEN, SAILORS, or their wives or other children, who served in any war of the United States in California or elsewhere, prior to March 31, 1862, or their children who were under 17 years of age, or fathers who served on the coast of California in the Mexican war, will do well to address us. Claims that have been rejected in the hands of other agents, have been successfully obtained by us. Agents acting for us, liberally paid. Land warrants bought and sold to order, and all business respecting an agent at Washington attended to.

R. S. LLOYD & CO., Attorneys for Claims, Pensioners, Bounty Land, &c. Reference to any of the Heads of Departments, Washington City, Dec. 20, 1861.

San Francisco Advertisements.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES. We have lately introduced a New Style Family Sewing Machine, making the Lock Stitch, or stitch alike on both sides, arranged in the same style and sold at same prices as our Grover & Baker Stitch Machine.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS FAMILY SEWING MACHINES! \$60. At our office also can purchasers examine the relative merits of each stitch, and be guaranteed ultimate and entire satisfaction, by our privilege of exchanging for either style if not suited with their first choice.

GROVER & BAKER'S No. 9 SEWING MACHINES! \$60. Call and examine our machines before purchasing elsewhere. We manufacture a large variety of each stitch, and adapted to the requirements of all families and manufacturers of goods where sewing is employed.

GROVER & BAKER'S No. 9 SEWING MACHINES! \$60. Cell and examine our machines before purchasing elsewhere. We manufacture a large variety of each stitch, and adapted to the requirements of all families and manufacturers of goods where sewing is employed.

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San Francisco Advertisements.

COMMISSION AND PURCHASING AGENT SAN FRANCISCO. ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF MERCHANDISE and articles of every description are solicited by the undersigned.

Wheeler & Wilson's NEW STYLE IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE! ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME! No. 47 Montgomery street.

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The Farmer's Corner.

Sorghum Culture. Accounts from all parts of the country, but more particularly from the Western States, indicate reasonable success in the cultivation of Sorghum and the manufacture of sugar therefrom, and, as a consequence, a material extension of the area of ground devoted to that crop.

Rev. Christopher Cory & Sons, of Lima, manufactured my sorghum syrup from one-fourth of an acre, 683 hills, averaging about five stalks to a hill; the most of the suckers I cut out, but shall not do it again, as it causes the stalks to sucker out at the joints above.

Stripped my cane while standing, and was particular to strip off the base of the leaf which surrounds the stalk down to the joint, and to cut off the top below the first joint, from the top, and as the fall was favorable to maturing farm product, I did not cut up my cane until the last of October, and the cane was kept dry, and made by Messrs. Cory the first week in November, the cane being well stripped. Messrs. Cory said the juice was of a better quality than any they had manufactured, and required less reducing. I had forty-eight gallons of first rate syrup, thick, light colored, and fine-flavored equal to 192 gallons per acre.

But if 100 gallons only is made from the acre, and 30 cents is paid per gallon for manufacturing, it will leave \$30 per acre, at 50 cents per gallon, and that is better than wheat or corn growing.

It will not mix with Indian corn, but will with broom corn; no broom corn should be planted within sixty or seventy rods of it on level land, as if for safety it bears a greater distance; the stalk of the pure cane is solid, and yields juice largely, but by mixing with broom corn the stalk is porous and dry. I think good cane can be grown on the flats of the Hudson, Mohawk, and Genesee rivers; it should be planted four feet apart, and no more than four seeds or stalks to a hill.

The seed should be soaked twenty-four hours in warm water, a little below blood heat, before planting; plant at the usual time of planting corn.

Let it stand as long as possible in the fall without freezing. A light frost will not hurt it, and keep the cane dry, and from freezing after it is cut up until it is manufactured.

I shall plant sufficient next season to make two hogheads. The syrup improves in flavor by giving it age.

The Rose.

In a short time the first instalment of perpetual roses will be due. Universal favorite as the rose is, it requires no recommendation. All the varieties are beautiful, but other things being equal, the Hybrid Perpetuals and the Bourbon, China and Tea Roses, are to be selected on account of their more frequent periods of bloom. The Perpetuals are, however, by no means true to their name as regards their bloom, for they flower but twice in the season: profusely in June, moderately in September or October. There will be occasionally a plant which will afford a few flowers at other seasons, but the above is the rule.

Where there is a good cellar, green-house or frame, in which to der roses (under which head China, Bourbon and Tea Roses are placed) can be kept during the winter, which are probably the most useful and satisfactory classes, as they are more constant in bloom and of a more delicious fragrance in general.

There is one very serious drawback to the cultivation of roses, and that is the great depredations made upon them by insects. The effects of these attacks are to be seen in the destruction of the tender shoots and buds, and in the disfigurement of the foliage, which will have all the tender portions eaten out, leaving only the skeleton and a slight tassel of a dry nature, preventing the appearance of having been scorched. This is almost universally the case with the rose where no care has been used to prevent the ravages of the rose fly.

The best preventive of its depredations is found in the use of whale-oil soap suds, made with two pounds of the soap in fifteen gallons of water, and applied to the foliage with a watering pot, or preferably with a syringe, by the use of which the under side of the leaves may be reached. I - whale-oil soap is not a common article of merchandise, but may be procured of the seedsmen in our large cities at a trifling cost.

When this cannot be procured, a decoction of tobacco will be found a very good remedy. The frequency of the application depends upon circumstances; usually three or four times in the season will be sufficient, but if the insects are numerous and continue their operations a long time, it must be applied more frequently.

The rose is generally growing strongly, though many prefer making beds of the different sorts. Most roses will bloom best if rigorously pruned very early in the spring, but some sorts, as the yellow and moss roses, will not bear severe pruning. The climbing roses should have the old wood frequently cut entirely away, leaving only the young and vigorous shoots.

The rose is a good feeder, and the soil in which it is planted should be made very rich. Before planting, the ground should be deeply and thoroughly prepared, and a good deal of well-rotted manure dug in. Every year a liberal supply should be forked in, and frequent applications during the summer of soap suds or liquid manure will be beneficial.

The Illinois State Fair will be held this year at Peoria, commencing the last Monday in September and continuing through the week. This is the same time appointed for the New York, the Pennsylvania, the California, the Iowa, and, we believe, also the New Jersey Fairs.

The Boy and the Wolf.

When I was a boy, I lived among the Green mountains of Vermont; in winter making snow forts, and sliding down the steep hills, and in summer and autumn wandering over the mountains after flowers and nuts, or catching the beautiful trout from the brooks. But my brother in Wisconsin wrote me to come to him, and I went. Our house was then on what was called Baxter's Prairie. The prairie was covered with flowers, and the many clear lakes around abounded in fish and ducks; but our principal food was "hockeak" and salt pork.

One of our neighbors had no meat for a long time, and getting out of powder, they had no game; so one day they sent up their eldest son, a boy about ten years old, for a piece of pork. As he was carrying it homeward, and going through a piece of wood by Silver Lake, he heard a rustling in the leaves in a thicket by the roadside. He stopped and listened—all was still. Again he pushed forward, again the leaves rustled behind him, and he thought he heard a stealthy step. Again he stopped; everything was still except the gentle dash of the waves upon the pebbly beach, and the rapid beating of his own heart. He dreaded to go forward and dared not stay, for he saw night was approaching, when the woods always echoed with the howl of the hungry wolf, and the savage bear and stealthy catamount came out from their dens. So, picking up a club, he gain started homeward. Again came the stealthy step behind him, nearer and nearer, until he saw a gaunt and savage wolf creeping after him, and as he hurried on, still clinging to his meat, the wolf came nearer and nearer, and might at any moment spring upon him.

Still, the boy, though he trembled in every limb, did not lose his presence of mind. He remembered having heard his father say that if any one faced a wild animal and looked it square in the eye, it would not dare to attack him. He turned round and faced the hungry wolf, and commenced walking backwards towards his home, still a long mile and a half. As the woods grew darker the wolf came nearer, showing his white teeth, with the hair bristling upon his back. The courageous boy knew that if he gave up his piece of pork he was safe, and could run home unmolested, but he knew there were hungry ones at home awaiting his return. So backwards he went, step by step. As the wolf came near he hit him square upon the head with a stone, when with an angry "yelp" the wolf sprang into the thicket, and set up a long and dismal howl. The boy listened to hear if there were any answering howls, and hearing none, took courage; but soon the savage beast, maddened with hunger, came at him again. With his club he gave him a well directed blow between the eyes, which sent him howling back again into the thicket. Again and again was the contest renewed; many times did the savage, yet cowardly animal make a spring at the lad, and many times did the brave boy beat him off, until at last he came near the log cabin of his parents, when the disappointed wolf, with a long and wailing howl, dashed into the woods. Trembling with excitement, and wet with perspiration, the boy dropped the meat upon the floor, crying, "Mother, I've got it; mother, I've got it!" and fell exhausted at his mother's feet.

The practical success of sorghum culture seems to be settled; the value of its product is now counted by millions. The Patent Office has ordered a supply from France to meet the wants of American cultivators.

Shipping Advertisements. FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER. The commodious and fast-sailing schooner FLYING MIST, 130 Tons Capacity, Capt. Wm. Thompson.

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Crookery. Glassware, French China. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ABOVE GOODS constantly in store and for sale at low rates. CLOCKS OF THE NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.'S manufacture, (formerly the JEROME Company) for which we are SOLE AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA.

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In these complaints, the Ointment will act like a charm, providing relief in a few days, and giving almost immediate relief when the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions. Any old sores, or other eruptions may be cured by this Ointment.

The Kidneys, Bladder and Gland. In these complaints, the Ointment will act like a charm, providing relief in a few days, and giving almost immediate relief when the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions.

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Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases: Bad Legs, Chapped Hands, Itching, Scrofulous Swellings, etc.

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Missouri, Illinois, Mississippi, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore, Richmond, California, Mechanics' Institute, San Francisco.

These machines having taken the first premiums at all the State Fairs held last Fall throughout the Union, in every instance where they have been exhibited, are in every respect the most perfect and useful of the kind.

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San Francisco Advertisements.

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Read the statement of MR. M. McWILLIAMS, who is Elder in Rev. Horace Bushnell's church, regarding the cure of his daughter, who was to all appearances crippled for life with the terrible disease, Scrofula.

STATEMENT OF REV. HORACE BUSHNELL, City Missionary and Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, CHICAGO, March 8, 1850.

My daughter, Miss M. McWilliams, aged 12, was afflicted with the terrible disease, Scrofula, and was to all appearances crippled for life with the terrible disease, Scrofula.

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San Francisco.

I sought medical assistance, and expended large amounts, but without the least beneficial result. That fell despondent, I was daily drawing closer to the tomb; my physicians held out no hope of recovery; my strength had failed, and I was in a state of almost utter prostration.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of October, A.D. 1850. City and county of San Francisco, in the State of California. F. J. THIBAUT, Notary Public.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of October, A.D. 1850. City and county of San Francisco, in the State of California. F. J. THIBAUT, Notary Public.

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'S Medical and Surgical Institute, opposite the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, San Francisco. The doctor offers free consultations, and no remuneration unless he effects a cure.

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