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PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Executed with neatness and dispatch, and forwarded as per order to any part of the country.

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Work solicited from all parts of Puget Sound.

CHAS. PROSCH, Proprietor.

Why don't you Take the Papers?

Why don't you take the papers?
They're the life of my delight,
Except about election times,
And then I read for spite.

Subscribe—you cannot lose a cent,
Depend upon my word;
For cash thus spent is money lent
On interest to the Lord.

My Grandad used to make his brags
Of living at a day
When paper sold as cheap as rags,
And trust was took for pay.

My Grandmam, when she had the blute,
Would thank her gracious stars
That papers, filled with wholesome news,
Were scattered every 'whars.'

I knew two friends as much alike
As e'er you saw two stumps,
And no phrenologist could find
A difference in their bumps.

Each had a farm of equal worth,
A pretty wife to keep—
Three boys, three horses, and a cow
A dog and twenty sheep.

One took the papers, and his life
Was happier than a king's;
His children all could read and write,
And talk of men and things.

The other took no papers, and
While strolling through the wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown,
And killed him as it should.

Had he been reading of the news,
At home, like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent that accident
Would not have happened him.

Go, then, and take the papers,
And pay to-day, nor pray delay;
And my word, it is inferred,
You live till you are gray.

An old newsmonger, friend of mine,
When dying from a cough,
Desired to hear the latest news
While he was going off.

I took the paper, and I read
Of some new pills in force;
He bought a box—and is he dead?
No! hearty as a horse!

I knew a printer's debtor once,
Racked with a scorching fever,
Who swore to pay her bill next day,
If her disease would leave her.

Next morning she was at her work,
Divested of her pain,
But did forget to pay her debt
Till taken down again.

"Here, Jessie, take these silver wheels,
Go pay the printer now!"
She spoke, she slept, and then awoke,
With health upon her brow.

Now he who takes the papers,
And pays his bills when due,
Can live at peace with God and man,
And with the printer, too.

Recently, in consequence of sudden reverses, a large mercantile house was compelled to suspend operations. The creditors were called together; and at the meeting a formal statement was made of the circumstances which led to the stopping of payment. As may be supposed, the assembly was a grave one; and upon some countenances the shadow of disappointment rested palpably enough. The general gloom, however, was relieved by a little incident at which the most moody could not help smiling. A burly country creditor, who was sitting near the table, no sooner heard the words stopped payment, than he started to his feet, and in a voice which, for burr and volume, belied not the proportions of his frame, called out—"Stopped payment! I should like to know when they began payment, for I've seed none of their brass yet."

A queer excuse was made by an old lady. The good woman was subpœnaed to appear as a witness on a rather delicate case. She did not come, and a bench warrant was issued for her appearance, on which she was brought into court. The presiding judge thought it was his duty to reprimand her. "Madam, why were you not here before?"

"I couldn't come sir."

"Were you not subpœnaed, madam?"

"I had an awful bile, sir."

After a pause—"Upon your honor, madam?"

"No, sir, upon my arm."

Two lawyers in Lowell, returning from court the other day, one said to the other: "I've a notion to join Rev. Mr. ——'s church: been debating the matter for some time. What do you think of it?"

"Wouldn't do it."

"Well, why?"

"Because, it would do you no possible good, while it would be a very great injury to the church."

"I say, Mr. Pilot, ain't you going to start soon?" said a cockney on a steamer lying to during a fog.

"As soon as the fog clears up," replied the captain.

"Well, it's starlight now over head," said the cockney.

"Oh! yes, but we're not going that way," said the captain.

Recently a man was arraigned for stealing a demijohn of whiskey. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk.

"Wal, you can call it what you likes. I tuk the whisky, that I admit, and drank it, too."

"You took it without leave, did you not?"

"I never wait to be asked when that article's around!"

On the night of a recent fire in Boston, two strangers, who lodged in the same room, jumped out of bed at the alarm of fire, and both grappled the same pair of pantaloons, and each inserted a leg into them, and, thus chained together, like galley slaves, they got into the street and cried "Fire!" lustily.

There is a man at Oxford, England, who lives so fast, that he is now absolutely older than his father; and it is thought he will soon overtake his grandfather. His mother—a quiet, elderly lady—he has left behind long ago, as well as two old maiden aunts.

A correspondent sent a piece of poetry to a newspaper with these words:—"The following lines were written more than fifty years ago, by one who has for many years slept in his grave merely for his own amusement."

On a tombstone in a churchyard in a country town in England, is the following epitaph: "Erected to the memory of John Phillips, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

Dean Swift, hearing of a carpenter falling through the scaffolding of a house which he was engaged in repairing, drily remarked that he had got through his work promptly.

There never was a great, a noble, or a dignified action performed by a man of weak passions; the man who can hate with violence, can love with ardor.

Legend of Cardigan Castle.

Among those princely chieftains, who at one time held sway and rule over Cardigan, and was lord of its principality, was Meredith Goch, (or the red,) surnamed on account of a darkly tragical deed which he committed, but which he afterwards expiated, by a life of lonely dread and horror, common to men even of fierce and determined natures, but who also possess a susceptibility of feeling it is not easy to reconcile with the violent lives they may have led in the foray or the battle-field, and in the camp, or behind the frowning ramparts of the castle they defend with such dogged tenacity.

Wise in council, bold in war, of a frank, hot, imperious temperament, with a noble and commanding figure, the stature and physique of which was expanded by the hardy life which it was the custom of this people to indre their children to—it may be said that few among the princes of South Wales stood higher in the estimation of his countrymen, or could command larger and more cordial suffrages, than Prince Meredith, until the catastrophe occurred which forever clouded his future happiness, and made life a burden to him, far too heavy to be borne.

He had wedded at about the age of three or four and-thirty—an age that, when the affections are awakened, they never die; and when the passions are aroused, whether for good or for evil, they never weaken or slumber more. He had wedded the daughter of a rival chieftain, who dwelt on the northern borderland of Hereford, and in whose veins the Saxon blood of Offa ran. Along her white skin you could trace the tender purple veins The fair complexion was tinged with the tenderest hues of the rose—the eyes of limped blue—the "hue of heaven's own tints"—all white and azure, as she moved, a thing of light and glory—a dazzling beatitude, under the showering, rippling ringlets of her downpouring Saxon hair, just bound round the matchless brow with a supple fillet—white garmented, with beaming eyes and moist ruddy lips, that on parting showed two rows of finest teeth—nothing could be more enchanting than this fair Princess Ada, (a "pledge" in the Old Saxon) whom the triumphant Prince Meredith wooed and won as his wife, and whom he proudly placed at the head of his ample household within the strong walls of Cardigan.

Most dearly did the doughty soldier love her. It was the realization of the old story of Hercules spinning at the feet of Omphale. Instead of being forth afield, as was his wont—instead of troubling himself in the forays of the restless age in which he lived—he was forever at her side in her bower—beside her in her walks—her slavish attendant, as it were; and the uxorious husband was becoming enervated in the intoxication of the first year of his wedded bliss, until the absolute necessity and exigencies of the time demanded his personal attention to them.

Before the first year of his marriage was over—ere yet the radiant moons or his new-born, all-devouring love had waned, or grown dim in the slightest degree—there occurred one of those tempestuous outbreaks between the native princes and their restless aggressors, the Normans, which demanded that every leader should buckle on his armor, and bring his men to the field—that every chief should call forth his clan—that every prince should be up and stirring—when love and luxury and the joys of home must be given up; and among the first to feel the force of the appeal, and to respond to it, was Prince Meredith, who, though he sighed as he cast off the softly garlanded trammels of love, bestirred himself with a good will, and, embracing his wife, with a blessing, a tender kiss, and a hope soon to behold her again, set forth with his forces to cross the border land, and to chase, for the time at least, the flying and defeated Normans to the very gates, and within the walls, of Hereford. There they made a stand, held a parley, came to a truce; and in the deputation formed to meet the commissioners of the English king, Prince Meredith was one, the fatalest choice that could have befallen him.

It is nigh on midnight. The scene is a festal hall, where the deputation of the Welsh princes have met the more astute and wily commissioners of the Norman Henry. The Bishop of Hereford hath given his blessing to the preliminaries, and a royal feast was given to the guests as a pledge of amity. Being late in the night, the wine of Gascony is passing round. Welsh and English, Saxon and Norman—fiercely opposing foes—meet in amity; and mercenaries from Spain and Gallia—from Helvetia, from the Baltic, and the Scandinavian shore—not even forgetting the yellow-haired Dane, and the dark and subtle Italian—mingle together. They are men of might and prowess—magnificent specimens of physical formation, whatever may be thought of their morality. Prince Meredith sits at the head of the board—joyous, festal, relaxed, even grown boastful. On one hand of him sits a Norman noble and an Italian leader; on both sides of the table are seated the others. Lamps cast down their lights upon the guests, who are clad in robes of ceremony; attendants bear about the wine in jugs and vases. The guests were warmed with wine, and their talk, which had been stately and grave, had now become more voluble and noisy. By instinct, they avoided all topics likely to lead to discussion, and so far harmony prevailed.

The Italian is possessed of a masculine beauty so fine and rare, that he might have stood a model for the Antinous or the Apollo. He has, nevertheless, a false look and a licentious tongue; his conversation turned upon the loveliness of his countrywomen, and his remarks were not flattering to their general modesty.

The personal appearance of Meredith was of a grand, massive, and stormy order; he was inclined to a peculiar fairness, which the Welsh possess; while the Italian possessed the dark curling beard and olive cheeks peculiar to his race. Both were splendid specimens of manliness; both were deeply engaged in discussion.

"You have never seen our countrywomen—our free Roman maidens," said the Italian—"can form no conception of their dazzling charms, their Circean blandishments, and I pardon you that you are not enthusiastic on their behalf."

"And you, signor," replied Meredith, readily, (for many of the Welsh princes had mastered Norman-French, as well as Latin—either language serving for conversation)—"you who do not know how much modesty can enhance the beauty of a woman, do not know that the fairness of our women is like the brightness of the sun in comparison to the darkness of a night of storm and tempests!"

"*Per Bacco!*" said the Italian laughing, "you would have me take the virtue which women hold to most dearly at their own valuation! When I possess the prize, by my faith, I can myself more readily stamp its currency."

"Were you but to behold, however, the lovely lady which the Prince Meredith has won, you would say that loveliness and chastity together can never be more fairly embodied—nor would you question the priceless worth of the latter!"

So spoke the Norman, the rather to create a question than to defend the argument, since he had been piqued at his own previous rejection.

"Indeed!" ejaculated the Italian, with a sneer he could scarcely hide; "and our friend is under the yoke of the saffron mantled Hymen! Alas, the greater the pity, say I!"

"And wherefore so, I pray you?" demanded Meredith, a little nettled. "It is a state honorable in itself; and as it becomes a man to continue his line, and that fathers should have sons to succeed them, so the state is full of honors to both. I grieve that any should deem to the contrary."

"Oh, content you," returned the Italian; "but remark that I speak as regards myself and not as respects others. Did I not know by this that women have one universal nature, which is not averse to change, I should laud the honor."

"Signor," said Meredith, "this may happen in Italy, but it is not so with us. Besides, when, as I learn, you use blow and dagger to your false wives, is it not proof that men would love them better if they were more honest?"

"Why, yes; some of us, it may be," was the light reply.

"And that is why I prise my wife the more!" said Meredith.

"And she is so beautiful, you say?" asked the Italian.

"No fairer in the creation!" replied Meredith, with emphasis.

"And faithful?"

"True, and pure as the chaste moon herself!" continued the Welsh prince, in a tone of enthusiasm.

"Humph! I confess to unbelief, nevertheless," said his interlocutor.

"What! do you question my word?" demanded Meredith hotly.

"Oh, pardon me—not so! Those who possess a jewel will naturally set a higher value upon it than he who does not!" the Italian sarcastically remarked.

"Nay, but," broke in the Norman, "you can not deny what you can see—namely, that the Princess of Cardigan is a gem of great beauty, which the most skeptical must perforce assent to."

"Ay—when I see!" replied the Italian, as though he were forming some design, not yet ripened within his wily brain.

"Why, what is to hinder you?" asked Meredith frankly. "Return with me to Cardigan, and share our sports and our hospitality for a time. You shall have honorable welcome."

"I thank you, and I doubt it not; but that is scarcely possible, since a week we depart hence—you westward, and I eastward; as I must follow the king; though meantime——" he paused as on the impulse of a second thought.

"Meantime—well, signor? Speak frankly!" said Meredith.

"Meantime, I would say," said his careless remark, "I have a week or so of idle time on hand—here!" he laid some stress on the word.

"I take you; you could journey there and back—to Cardigan and return to Hereford—ere the council break up? You could travel it!" cried Meredith.

"Ah, with ease! Yet that would scarcely suit you!" added the Italian, with a laugh that irritated Meredith.

"How mean you?" demanded the prince, with rising choler; and in the interim the guests had not been stinted in their cups.

"I have taken many a *gage d'amour* from a fair dame ere now," said the Italian, in a composed voice, and with a look full of insolence—full of a wicked, challenging, devilish spirit, which made the blood of the prince begin to boil up.

"Now, by the blood of Roderick!" said the irate Welshman, "if this does not pass belief! I ne'er dreampt men could bold themselves in such esteem—or conceit! Why, man, think you that I fear!" he exclaimed in angry amazement.

"You never feared foe in the field yet, I know," replied the Italian.

"Nor fear him, even in my bridal chamber, sacred yet to many a cherished memory, and hallowed to me in her truth, her loveliness, her—her pure nature, spotless as the snow upon our mountains!" said Meredith with a noble air.

"In that case, then, I take you at your word. Give me a letter—a missive to your lady—that I may behold her, and spend but one day and one night beneath your roof; and if, on my return, I confess her the most lovely I have ever seen, I will forfeit my knightly chain of gold——"

"Nay! but that is scarcely fair!" began the Norman.

"I will not falsify my opinion to save my chain!" interrupted the Italian haughtily; "and it is possible I may have to confess——"

"Nay, it shall go chain against chain, if it come to that!" said the impetuous prince. "Let that be our wager; and to insure your entry, and a personal welcome from her, let this ring be your surety!" and he drew a beautifully chased ring from off his finger and gave it to the Italian, who passed it on his own.

The wager was made, foolish words uttered—words that were in after days to be bitterly regretted. The prince, for the first time in his life, felt that he had committed himself in a manner that would bring down censure upon him, not to speak of his own self-reproach. It was too late. The next day, gallantly attired and attended, with safe conduct and all that could be requisite for his personal security, through a wild country, the Italian set forth. It was with little self-gratification Meredith beheld the elegant, yet sinister-looking and licentious foreigner depart, to contaminate the chamber of his wife with his impure and evil presence.

The council broke up at Hereford, and English and Welsh were on their devious roads, but the Italian had not yet returned. The week had passed by, and naught had been heard of him, and the heart of Prince Meredith was filled with fear and foreboding. He was hastening homewards with a feverish haste, and a headlong recklessness that amazed his followers, and his favorite squire, who rode at his right hand and bore his arms, could not understand what calamity had come over his master.

From stage to stage, scarcely partaking of food or shelter, Meredith rode on—fiercely, madly so. The darkest suspicions, the most dreadful thoughts, pressed themselves upon his brain. He paused a brief time at Newcastle Emlyn, having crossed the county of Brecknock like a whirlwind, when the sight of banners, and a small troop of horse advancing along the road, now caught his eye. Halting, and giving a start in his saddle, he turned to his esquire and said abruptly, "Ryrid, canst read me whose flag that is, riding upon us?"

Shading his eyes a moment, his follower replied, "Ay, by my father's head, can I! It is that of the dark Italian, who left Hereford a week agone. But what, in the name of plagues and devils, does he do here, on the road from Cardigan Castle?"

"Ay, Eyrid, that is what I also would know," was the reply of the moody prince, whose blanched face, and the spasm of agony that writhed his lips, proclaimed the pang of the barbed shaft that had gone, poisoned with a quick, knawing jealousy, right into his heart.

The cavalcade rode up—the Italian decked in all his flaunting bravery, at its head, and smiling mincingly, like one who had conquered unheard of difficulties.

"Soh! Prince Meredith," he said, "I greet you. You are on your return, I see. You behold me, also, on mine."

They had advanced to meet each other, and were out of earshot of their followers.

"You have made a long stay," grimly remarked Meredith.

"And who could help it? Egeria was not fairer, Venus not more lovely, Circe not more enticing!" exclaimed the Italian in tones of rapture and admiration.

"Take care!" said Meredith, darkly frowning upon the Italian.

"Nay, I do not but acknowledge that I have lost my wager!"—and he took his golden chain from off his neck, with his old, cold smile, and handed it to Meredith—"and thus I pay back the gage."

The glance of the Prince lighted on his hand. His cheeks became ashy—his eyes flame.

"Where got you that ring that's on your hand?" he hoarsely asked his enemy.

"Oh that!" said the other, carelessly. "'Tis a pretty toy, is it not? I told you that I had many a gage from a fair lady, an' this—Why, what ails you?"

"Do you tell me that my—wife—gave you this!" gasped Meredith, with an air so appalling that the other involuntarily shrunk back, placing his hand on his sword.

"No violence! Remember your own safe-conduct!" he exclaimed.

"Do not fear. I will not lay hands on you now!" said the prince, between his grinding teeth. "But, speak!—did she give it you?"

"You see I have it; and we do not deprive women of their trinkets, especially princesses, in their own palaces!"

"Liar!" thundered the tortured Meredith. "But if it be so, woe—woe to her! Woe to you! But to me, woe!—double woe! and everlasting misery! Ride on, for your life!—ride on, now! But we shall meet again!"

And once again they parted.

He had flung himself off his foaming steed, thrust those retainers assembled to meet him aside, and with a brow black as night, and the foam on his lips, strode towards the chamber, where he beheld a bright, radiant, smiling creature hastening to meet him on the threshold, uttering exclamations of welcome and delight.

With an awful sob, a horrible sense oppressing him as he looked on the thing that was so beautiful, and yet deemed her to be so black and unspotted, he held her back with his hand, saying, "The ring! the ring! with which I betrothed thee—where is it?"

"I have it not?" she said, shrinking back in fear from him.

"Then thou didst give it to him?" cried Prince Meredith.

"I did," she said; "you bade me."

She never spoke word more.

There fell on that forehead, so pure, a blow as from an ax, from his iron-gloved hand. A crash, a scream, a collapsed burden, all white and bloody, on the floor. And two corpses were borne away by the horror-stricken bandmaidens—the mother and the babe—in that death agony, neither of which would smile upon him, or bless him more with their presence, their smiles, their embraces.

From that day he became Meredith Goch, or Meredith the Red!

For a time, his first stupor vanished in the storm that broke upon his head. The father of Ada made head against him, and much other blood was shed in the sanguinary frays that followed. In one of these he took the luckless Italian prisoner. The vile wretch confessed the fraud—the lie that he had acted; and all the torments that ingenuity could invent were acted upon him in the dungeon of the castle, which echoed and re-echoed to his dreadful shrieks. Meredith was indeed fully revenged—if a reprisal beyond the power of words to describe could satiate his boundless thirst for vengeance.

But these could not bring back the dead!

When the father and friends of the hapless lady knew the craft that had been practised upon him, and when they saw that no punishment they could inflict could equal that which the man's own remorse inflicted upon him, they persecuted him no more—they left him to the working of that which never dies within, till the heart be withered, till the brain be sapped, till the "silver cord be loosed, and the pitcher broken at the fountain"—until that hour of unbreaking rest come to him, and release him from his pain forever.

Forlorn, heart-broken, desolate, the sad phantom of his wife, with that bloody gash, clasping her pure brow, forever—ever—stalked beside him. It wore no smile, it looked no pardon—though his breaking heart was yearning for some ray of hope. He withered away, a spectacle that shocked men to behold, until one morn they found him dead on his couch; a smile—the first for years—on his lips, and his hands firmly clasped in supplication upon his breast. He looked like one forgiven at the last moment—one whose tortures had expiated his crime.

Riding along the road, the Duke of Chandos saw a drunken groom of a neighboring nobleman unmercifully beating his wife, who was quite a young creature, and whose situation and appearance much interested the duke. The man was not disposed to acquiesce in the remonstrance made against his cruelty, so nothing remained but for the duke to buy the man's wife from him, which accordingly he did. He was a little puzzled to know what to do with his purchase, but in the meanwhile sent her to an excellent school, where she turned out a very apt scholar. In a short time the husband died of drink, from the money he had received for his wife. The Duchess of Chandos, his second duchess, also soon died. The duke married his purchase, who became an excellent and exemplary character as his third wife and duchess.

"If I should be drafted into the service, what would you do?" said a gentleman to his wife, lately.

"Get a substitute for you, I suppose," said the lady, whereupon the worst half changed the subject of conversation.

The Chinese Tailor.

Amongst the different pairs of trousers which the captain had had made for him, before leaving Paris, there was one which was considered a masterpiece. It was one of those miracles which sometimes issue from the establishments of Human or Vaudeau, and which envelope the boots, indicate the calf, abolish the knee, mark the thigh, and deny the existence of corporation. Accordingly, thanks to the predilection which the owner entertained for them, the trousers, after having flourished along the coast, at the Cape of Good Hope, and the Isle of France, arrived at Canton nearly worn out. Nevertheless, owing to that fashionable cut which nothing, not even the fact of being new, can supply the place of, they still looked very well, when the sailor who served as the captain's valet let fall half the oil contained in a lamp which he was cleaning on the thigh of the unfortunate pair.

In spite of his philosophy, this blow had such an effect upon the captain that he had not quite recovered from it when one of his Canton associates came as usual to smoke a pipe of opium with him. He found him in such a vexation that he feared some great misfortune had happened to him, and accordingly he inquired what had taken place to alter his habitual good humor. The captain showed him the unfortunate trousers, which he had now thrown aside: "There!" said he, "just look! The very pair you were complimenting me on yesterday!"

The friend took the trousers, and turned them about with the most annoying calmness. When he was quite convinced that they could not be worn again, he observed:

"Well, you must have another pair made."

"Another pair made!" answered the captain. "And who's to make another pair—some of your Chinese fellows?"

"Certainly, some of my Chinese fellows," replied the friend, with imperturbable coolness.

"Yes, and get a sack sent to me, made in their regular style!" continued the captain, shrugging his shoulders.

"They won't make you a sack," said the other; "and if you only give them the model upon which you want them made, they will turn you out a pair of trousers that Vaudeau wouldn't know from his own."

"Indeed!" said the captain.

"Upon my honor," assured the friend.

"Well, I have heard hundreds of times of the fidelity of the Chinese in imitation."

"And all that you have heard upon the subject has been less than the truth."

"Really, you make me anxious to try them."

"Do try, especially as it won't cost you much. How much did you pay for those trousers?"

"Fifty-five or sixty francs, I don't quite remember."

"Well, you will see what they are capable of doing here for fifteen."

"And what tailor must I take them to?"

"The first you come to. Mine, if you like; he lives at the gate."

The captain rolls his trousers under his arm, follows his friend, and arrives at the tailor's.

"Now," said the friend, "explain what you want, and I will translate your words to him."

The captain did not want twice speaking to. He spread out the trousers, pointed out their cut, and ended by saying that he wanted a pair exactly like them. The friend translated the order, and laid great stress on the directions.

"Very well," said the tailor; "in three days the gentleman shall have what he wants."

"What does he say?" asked the captain, impatiently.

"He says you shall have what you desire in three days."

"Three days! That's a long time," said the captain.

The friend translated the captain's remark to the Chinese, who looked at the trousers again, shook his head, and said a few words in reply.

"Well?" asked the captain.

"He says there's a great deal of work to do, and that three days are not too long in order to have it properly done."

"Well, three days, then, but don't let him break his word."

"Oh, as for that, there is no fear. In three days, at the exact time, he'll be at your house." And the two friends went away, repeating their directions to the artist for the last time.

Three days afterward, as the captain and his friend were smoking their pipe of opium, the domestic announced the tailor.

"Oh, indeed," said the captain. "Well, let us see if he is as skilful as he is punctual."

"There they are," said the tailor.

"Let's try them," said the captain, as he took the trousers from the hands of the tailor and put them on.

"Why, they fit wonderfully," said the friend.

"I should think so," said the captain. "He has given me my old pair. But where are the others, you stupid?" he exclaimed to the Chinese.

The friend translated the remark to the tailor, who gave the other pair with a triumphant look. The captain changed the trousers.

"Well, I must be mad!" said the captain. "This pair now seems to be mine. Where can the new ones be?"

The friend expressed the captain's doubts to the tailor, who held out the trousers upon which he had just finished operating.

"Well, here is the new pair," said the friend.

"No! can't you see they are the old ones?" replied the captain. "Why, hang it, there's the spot of grease!"

"And there's one on the pair you have on as well!"

"What fool's wit can this be?"

The friend turned to the Chinese, questioned him, and, upon hearing his reply, burst into a shout of laughter.

"Well?" said the captain.

"Well," said the friend, "what did you order from this good man?"

"I ordered a pair of trousers."

"Like your own?"

"Yes, like my own."

"Well, he has made them so like that you can't tell the difference, that's all. But he tells me that his greatest trouble has been to wear them out, and spot them in exactly the same places; and that he must charge you five francs extra, because he failed with two pair before coming to a satisfactory result; now, however, he defies you to distinguish one pair from the other. You must allow that that's well worth twenty francs."

"Indeed it is," replied the captain, as he drew a napoleon from his pocket and gave it to the Chinese. The Chinese thanked him, and asked for the captain's custom as long as he remained in Canton; although, he added, if he always had such difficult work given him, there would be nothing gained by it.

From that day the captain could never tell one pair of trousers from the other, so much were they alike. He took them both back to France as specimens of Chinese skill in imitation.

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD
Is the Oldest and Largest Newspaper published in Washington Territory, and has the Largest Circulation.

Is published every THURSDAY MORNING, at $5 per annum, in advance; if paid within six months, $4; after the expiration of six months, $5; $3 for six months, in advance; single copies, 12½ cents. Advertisements, to insure insertion without delay, should be handed in on or before Wednesday of each week.

We shall be pleased to furnish masters of vessels and others outward bound, with files of the HERALD, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER,
629 Washington st., San Francisco,
Is authorized to act as the Agent of this paper in receiving advertisements and subscriptions in San Francisco and elsewhere, and collecting and receipting for the same.
CHAS. PROSCH.

☞ The columns of the PUGET SOUND HERALD are open to communications on all questions of public policy and interest, and the advocacy of all sides of every question shall be freely heard; but such communications as 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. 16, 1862.

A LARGE HAUL.—The crew of the *Shubrick*, thinking there might be some fish hereabouts, concluded to try to take some with a seine, which they set out near the mouth of Steilacoom Creek, on Tuesday morning last. After the lapse of a few moments, they took up the seine, and found they had corraled about a ton of fish of different varieties, but mostly salmon. They were elated with their success, and thought Steilacoom a somewhat better place than Cherbourg. We acknowledge the receipt of one of the victims, a salmon weighing ten pounds. There is probably no body of water of equal extent in the world where fish of such excellent quality and so great variety are so abundant. Many tons of them may be taken daily with the seine; the quantity is so great as to seem almost exhaustless.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.—A coon, (not that same old coon which gained such renown in the political campaigns of '40 and '42, but supposed to be a near relative) attached to the U. S. Steamer *Shubrick*, in the capacity of parson, we believe, yesterday strolled up Keach's wharf while taking an airing, and, when sought, was invisible. In his perambulations he is supposed to have lost his bearings, and to be now wandering about, disconsolate and forlorn, in strange places. It is feared he is a "gone coon." Should any of our philantphropic citizens meet him by the wayside, they are requested to restore him to his lost home.

SWORN IN.—Mr. Jas. E. D. Jester was sworn in, on Saturday evening last, and ordered to report himself for duty on the following Monday morning, as first lieutenant of the company being recruited here by E. H. Tucker, Esq. In compliance with this order, Mr. Jester took up his quarters at Fort Steilacoom on Monday last. In this change we have lost a citizen who honored the position he occupied in civil life, while the military service has gained in him one who will prove an ornament to the profession he has adopted. His friends doubt not that he will acquit himself creditably in any position in which he is likely to be placed.

AURORA BOREALIS.—A beautiful exhibition of this phenomenon took place last Friday night, about ten o'clock. At the first glance we mistook it for a rainbow, but in a moment we were undeceived. The light streamed up from the horizon in the form of a bow, the upper side of which was of a beautiful crimson, which, with the clear blue sky immediately above, presented a spectacle not unlike a rainbow. It lasted about half an hour.

OLYMPIA AND STEILACOOM MAILS.—On Monday last, Mr. Laman received notice that his bid for carrying the mails on this route, semi-weekly, had been accepted. This, to the citizens of Steilacoom, is very gratifying intelligence. Including the steamer mail of Monday, we shall have three mails each week, as heretofore, from Olympia. We shall try to be content with this until the time comes to clamor for a daily mail.

RAILROAD MEETING.—In compliance with the provisions of the Act passed by the last Legislature, a meeting of charter members of the Puget Sound and Columbia River Railroad Company was held in this place on Saturday last. Including proxies, there were present some three or four more than the required quorum. The proceedings, designed for this issue, are unavoidably crowded out.

THE SHUBRICK.—This steamer arrived at Keach's wharf on last Monday evening, from below. She will remain here, we are informed, some four or five weeks, during which time her machinery will be taken out and repaired, and the vessel undergo a general overhauling. The work of dissection commenced at an early hour on Tuesday morning, and has since been prosecuted with vigor.

PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.—The *Eliza Anderson* brought down, on Monday last, a huge pile of public documents for distribution on the Sound, from our Delegate in Washington. No less than twelve large volumes fell to our share. This is the first evidence we have had of the Colonel's remembrance since his election, and we credit him with it accordingly. The Steilacoom Library was also remembered.

THE WEATHER.—Since the abatement of the equinoxial storm, last week, we have been favored with truly delightful weather; in fact, a return of summer. The rains revived the foliage of the shrubbery, and infused new life into the pastures. Clear skies and a mild, healthful temperature now prevail.

GROWTH OF VICTORIA.—The growth of Victoria exceeds the anticipations of the most hopeful of her residents. Many of the people lately arrived from Canada and England are making substantial improvements, and the value of real estate is steadily advancing. There is no room to doubt the permanent prosperity of that city.

UNFITNESS OF PORT ANGELOS AS THE PORT OF ENTRY OF PUGET SOUND.

In our last issue we stated our objections to the removal of the Custom House from Port Townsend; that such change had not been demanded by any commercial necessity, nor was it made upon the petition of any respectable portion of our people. We urged that removals of Government buildings should not be hastily or improvidently made, without being demanded by the necessities of the service; that such changes were attended with a useless expenditure of public funds, besides being acts of bad faith to citizens who had settled in proximity to such locations—that possibly being the inducement to settlement. We denounced the nefarious scheme of a Federal officer using the influence and patronage of office to aid in a private speculation, bad enough, in all conscience, but in this instance highly aggravated, because such prostitution of official power has worked great damage and inconvenience to the commercial interests of our Territory, and injury to a large portion of our citizens, without the remotest countervailing benefit to the Government, the Territory or its people; excepting always Victor Smith, and the Free Love conspirators initiated in the mysteries of his infamous speculating scheme.

We now propose to give our reasons for the conscientious and thorough belief that Port Angelos is peculiarly unfitted as the site for the Custom House of this Collection District. By referring to a map of Washington Territory, it will be observed that that portion of its coast forming the shore line of the Straits of Fuca forms a considerable bay; its headlands being Tongue Point on the west and New Dungeness Spit on the east. Drawing a line, connecting these two headlands, leaves by far the deepest indentation at False Dungeness or Port Angelos, and the shore line of the harbor of Port Angelos is about fourteen miles south of the said line, connecting the two headlands referred to. The track of a sailing vessel, in or out of the Straits, would naturally be some distance north of said line; and, of course, whatever distance north of said line she would be sailing, added to the fourteen miles, would be the actual distance out of her way or off her course she would be compelled to make in order to enter the bay of Port Angelos. Every visit there would of consequence increase the length of her voyage at least twenty-eight miles, to say nothing of delays incident to changes of tide, winds, &c. To a sailing vessel or steamer heading from Port Townsend to Victoria, fairly on her course, a reference to the map would give the increased distance, and a man conversant with the simplest mathematics need not be told so, any more than that the length of one side of a triangle cannot equal that of the other two sides; which, by the way, is a fair illustration of the departure of a vessel from her track to go into the bay of Port Angelos.

In the Straits of Fuca the water is remarkably deep; the reports of surveyors stating that in its deepest portions, bottom was not found with 150 fathoms of line. It receives the waters of the Gulf of Georgia, Admiralty Inlet, Puget Sound, and their vast and numerous bays, harbors, inlets, &c. The current therefore runs with great velocity, in no place less than three miles an hour, and off Port Angelos as high as five or six miles. Now suppose a vessel, trying to get out of the Straits, becalmed abreast of this line, at the mercy of an ebb tide and this swift current. She would of necessity be swept past the bay on the ebb, and drifted back towards Admiralty Inlet with the returning flood. The water confined within these headlands would be out of the current. This is of frequent occurrence during the summer months. Without sufficient wind to stem the tide or current, a vessel is unable to make the shore for anchorage till tide or wind may favor. How much more difficulty must be entailed by compelling them, in such weather, to work into Port Angelos to enter or clear.

Again: the shores of the Straits of Fuca are bluff, covered with high timber. Even the famous embryo emporium of Victor Smith, Free Love, and free use of Government funds, is itself located upon the side of a hill seventy feet high, and really the commencement of one of the spurs of the Olympic range of mountains. The testimony of coast surveying parties, and of every navigator we have conversed with, is that, from the configuration of the land, prevailing winds draw directly into or out of the Straits, either up or down. Is it not plain, that though the wind might be blowing fresh in the Straits, yet within the line of the headlands before mentioned there would be no breeze—most probably a perfect calm. From this cause sailing vessels would be subjected to the great inconvenience, labor and delay of working their vessels without wind in going into or coming out of the bay of Port Angelos. Several practical and experienced navigators, who have visited Port Angelos or cruised in its vicinity, have stated as their opinion that "the delay incident to going in or out of the harbor, under the most auspicious circumstances, could not possibly be less than ten or twelve hours, and is far likelier to be from four to ten days."

Again: the most important trade of the settlements and mills on Puget Sound (which, being with foreign ports, must be done in vessels under register, compelling them to visit the Custom House to enter and clear) is with Victoria and the rapidly growing towns of British Columbia. Victoria lies almost directly across the Straits from Port Angelos, being almost due north therefrom. In the winter months it is well known that southeast winds prevail; that the weather is apt to be severe from about the first of October to the first of May. This creates of necessity a very heavy cross-sea, or trough, in which a vessel bound from Port Angelos to Victoria, or *vice versa*, must cross. To avoid such a necessity, so damaging to cargoes of merchandise, flour, hay, or live stock, a vessel would have very materially to lengthen her sailing distance, and frequently to lay by till the weather abated. And here might we allude to the steam navigation of the Straits of Fuca. When bound to Victoria, seldom does our weekly steamer go without a deckload of cattle. Even a staunch steamer, without a risk she dare never incur, does not attempt to cross directly, but heads for Trial Island, some seven miles east of Victoria. Thus is it manifest, with sailing vessels or steamers, voyages have to be lengthened to avoid dangers of navigation. It is needless to say all such delays are attended with great expense and inconvenience to the parties interested.

In summer, southwesterly breezes prevail, drawing into and up the Straits. If a vessel is bound from Victoria to any town or mill on Puget Sound, she could not get to Port Angelos on the same tide. And here are we reminded how happily Port Townsend is situated for such vessel, or even for a steamer bound from Victoria. The trough of the sea is avoided without any departure from the direct track, and vessels are able to lay their course without being subjected to the slightest delay other than those naturally incident to navigation.

The length of this article precludes an allusion to the town site of the new Cherbourg of Victor Smith's hallucination. It is only necessary to state that it is on a barren mountain side, with little or no agricultural land within a circuit of some miles. There is nothing there, nor likely to be for ages to come, which can create a trade or support a population. Indeed, we know no feature to redeem this mad innovation, excepting only the sublime audacity which marks a scheme conceived and carried into execution to enrich individuals at the expense of a Government not over-vigilant in guarding its wealth, and looking after the wants of its citizens.

THE NAVY GROG RATION.—The main reason of the recent legislation of Congress stopping the grog ration in the navy, is said to be the fact that the service has suffered badly during the year by the intemperance of officers, most of whom are appointees since the commencement of the war. 171 officers have been dismissed on account of intemperance within a year, and nearly as many more have been obliged to leave the service for causes that are traceable to intemperance. It is argued that as the hardships of the seamen on board steamers, etc., are not comparable to what they were on board sailing vessels, there is no longer the need of stimulants that formerly existed. If the grog of some of the military officers were stopped, many of them would deport themselves in a much more creditable manner than they have done recently.

ANOTHER THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE.—The soldiers who gave the performance mentioned last week, at Fort Steilacoom, gave another entertainment on Monday evening last, which we regret our inability to witness, in compliance with a polite invitation from the managers. It seems that only one of the performers at the first entertainment belonged to Crowninshield's company; the remainder being members of Capt. Tucker's company. There will therefore be continued theatrical exhibitions by the soldiers, in which we hope they will receive encouragement from the officers, as these harmless amusements are calculated to exert a good moral influence, and tend to check the viciously inclined.

THE LATE GEN. MANSFIELD.—The veteran Gen. Mansfield, who was killed in one of the late battles, was one of the oldest officers in active service in the United States army. He was upwards of 70 years of age, and had been in active service nearly half a century, since 1817. He was admitted to be one of the best military Engineers of the present age. His eminent services during the war with Mexico tended greatly towards the success of our country's arms, while his faithful and courageous discharge of the active duties of a general in the field at his advanced age, proves his was the patriotism of the heart and not of the lips. The death of such a man is a national loss.

HUNTER'S BLACK REGIMENT.—It is said that Gen. Hunter disbanded his regiment of colored South Carolinians because he found his effort to make the slave States contribute to the support of the Union was discountenanced by the President. The colored regiment was not a failure in any other sense, and can be re-organized at brief notice, whenever necessary.

GOVERNMENT PAPER MONEY.—The entire volume of Government paper money now authorized and issued, in whole or in part, is $886,000,000; all of which is virtually and practically funded into six per cent. stock, having twenty years to run, but redeemable at the option of the Government any time after 1867.

THE HESPERIAN for September and October has come to hand. The pattern accompanying this number is that of a little boy's jacket, intended as a companion for the pants in the previous number. A very interesting table of contents is presented in this issue.

LATE PAPERS.—We are indebted to Mr. D. B. Finch, the late popular Purser of the steamer *Enterprise*, but now of the *Eliza Anderson*, for San Francisco and Victoria papers. Capt. Dave Wallace also placed us under obligations for Victoria papers.

The publication of the Manayunk (Pa.) *Star* has ceased, on account of the editor, proprietor, reporter, correspondents, journeymen, and all others connected with the office, having joined the army, down to the devil, who has gone for a drummer boy. The patriotism of the printing fraternity is well established, but this instance is without a parallel. The paper was owned and published by J. L. Scott, who holds the position of Sergeant in the Scott Legion of Pennsylvania.

The dust was laid by a three hours rain at Placerville, Cal., September 13th, on which day also considerable snow fell at Strawberry and Lake Valleys.

A man named Cooper, who is ninety-one years of age, has just arrived at Sacramento from Missouri, having come across the Plains.

YEAST POWDERS.—Every housekeeper knows how difficult it is to make good bread, and we therefore take pleasure in calling attention to the fact that to insure uniformly good, light, sweet and nutritious bread, it is only necessary to use Redington & Co.'s Yeast Powders, which in every respect excel all similar preparations ever offered to the public. See advertisement, in another column.

DEATH OF GEN. I. I. STEVENS.

Personally known to very many of our citizens, as Gen. Stevens was, the closing scene of his life cannot but be interesting to them. Feeling keenly the reproach that attached to his name in consequence of his connection with the Breckinridge Convention, he proffered his services to his country in order, as he told his friends, to wipe out the stain. He has done so with his life-blood. However great his faults, they have all been fully atoned; and none should be base enough now to attempt to cloud his memory by a recurrence to them. We should now commend his virtues, to which not a few of our readers will cheerfully testify.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, under date of Washington, Sept. 5th, gives the following particulars of the death of Gen. Stevens at Chantilly:

The same hour that Gen. Stevens was killed in battle, a number of prominent gentlemen filling influential positions were in consultation in this city, and in other parts of the country, with a view of having him assigned to the command of the Army of Virginia. Successive manifestations of incapacity during a year of war have induced thinking men to cast about for a leader. These gentlemen had fixed upon Gen. Isaac I. Stevens as the man. His splendid conduct in the battles of Friday and Saturday had just attracted attention to him. It was remembered that in pure capacity he had always been first, having taken the honors at West point with scarcely an effort, and though old political enemies, these men resolved to ask that he be given a leading command—while they were consulting he led on his men and fell.

The importance of the engagement of Monday night, which lost to the country Kearney and Stevens, has not been generally understood. The truth is, it was not a mere episode, made noteworthy by the death of two such leaders, but a crisis, where nothing but decision and sacrifice on the part of those leaders availed to prevent disaster.

The army was retreating from Centreville. The battle was fought against a rebel force that had penetrated five miles nearer Washington than our rear, and was moving to strike upon the flank. Gen. Stevens' division, the advance of Reno's corps, was on the left of the road taken by the trains, and intercepted the enemy. He saw that the rebels must be beaten back at once, or during the night they would stampede the wagons, and probably so disconcert our retreat that the last divisions would fall a prey to their main force. He decided to attack immediately, at the same time sending back for supplies. Having made his dispositions, he led the attack on foot, at the head of the Seventy-ninth (Highlanders). Soon meeting a withering fire, and the Color Sergeant, Sandy Campbell, a grizzled old Scotchman, being wounded, they faltered. One of the color guard took up the flag, when the General snatched it from him. The wounded Highlander at his feet cried, "For God's sake, General, don't you take the colors; they'll shoot you if you do!" The answer was, "Give me the colors! If they don't follow now, they never will;" and he sprang forward, crying, "We are all Highlanders; follow, Highlanders; forward, my Highlanders!" The Highlanders did follow their Scottish chief, but while sweeping forward a ball struck him on his right temple. He died instantly. An hour afterwards, when taken up, his hands were still clenched around the flag-staff.

A moment after seizing the colors, his son, Capt. Hazzard Stevens, fell wounded, and cried to his father that he was hurt. With but a glance back, that Roman father said: "I can't attend to you now, Hazzard; Corporal Thompson, see to my boy."

The language I have given as Gen. Stevens' was taken down on the field by a member of his staff. He has often remarked that if it were his fate to fall in battle, he hoped he would be shot through the temple and die instantly.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—A certain remedy for diseases of the skin, ringworm, scurvy, jaundice, scrofula or king's evil, sore heads, and the most inveterate skin diseases to which the human race is subject. They cannot be treated with so certain and speedy a remedy as Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which act so wonderfully on the constitution, and so purify the blood, that those diseases are eradicated from the system, and a lasting cure obtained. They are equally efficacious in the cure of tumours, burns, scalds, glandular swellings, ulcerous wounds, rheumatism, and contracted and stiff joints. These medicines operate mildly but surely. The cure effected by them is not temporary or apparent only, but complete and permanent.

John Tyler's widow—who was a Miss Gardiner, of New York—has returned to her Northern relatives with a family of six children.

MARRIED.

In Steilacoom, on the 5th instant, by A. B. Rabbeson, J. P., PHILIP K. HUSS to PAULINE BASTIAN, both of Pierce County, W. T.

New Advertisements.

MARKET NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT ON AND after this date the ELK-HORN MARKET will be conducted by H. D. MONTGOMERY, Esq. I take pleasure in commending him to the public generally for his strict honesty, industry, and attention to business, and hope that the public will extend to him the same liberal patronage they have ever bestowed upon me.

Mr. Montgomery will have full control of the establishment, and all bills contracted for the same will be settled by him.
PHILIP KEACH.
Steilacoom, Oct. 15th, 1862. 19:1t

☞ $100 REWARD! ☜
For any case of Syphilis, in any stage, which DR. LE RICHEAU'S GOLDEN BALSAM fails to cure. No comment is necessary upon this medicine; it stands entirely upon its own unequaled merits.
It has cured thousands who have wasted handsome fortunes, and will cure thousands more. Golden Balsam No. 1 for first and second stages, such as sores upon the legs or other parts of the body, sore eyes, etc., etc. Golden Balsam No. 2, for Tertiary, Mercurial and Syphilitic Rheumatism. Price, $5 per bottle; upon receipt of this sum we will ship to any part of the coast. NOTICE.—We have no agents for this medicine, and are sole proprietors and manufacturers. All orders must be directed to us to obtain the genuine. Observe well the manufacturer's name upon each inside label. We guarantee a perfect and lasting cure.
RICHARDS & WHITFIELD,
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
Corner of Clay and Sansome streets, San Francisco.
Also—Sole Agents for the celebrated SPANISH ANTIDOTE, a preparation never known to fail, for the cure of Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Irritation, Gravel, and all Urinary derangements.
None genuine without our circular of Golden Balsam wrapped around the bottle.
5 19:3m

MILL AND WATER POWER FOR SALE.

I NOW OFFER FOR SALE MY DOUBLE SAW-MILL, together with 320 acres of Land, lying adjoining the town of Steilacoom, W. T., and immediately on the tide-water of Puget Sound. The Mill is in good order, and ready for immediate use.

The property includes one of the best water powers in Washington Territory, and must soon become immensely valuable. In addition to driving the mill already erected, the power is ample for a Woolen Factory, Tannery, or machinery of any kind.

On the premises are two dwellings and several outbuildings, all in good condition.

TERMS—One-third or one-fourth cash; the balance on time at moderate interest, secured by mortgage of the property.
THOMAS M. CHAMBERS.
Steilacoom, October 2d, 1862. 17:tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

GRIST-MILL NOTICE.

NOTICE TO WHEAT-HOLDERS—In consequence of the prevalence of smut, last season, I was compelled to refuse to grind wheat for toll. As there is no smut this season, I have again resumed the custom of grinding for toll.
THOMAS M. CHAMBERS.
Steilacoom Mills, Oct. 2d, 1862. 17:tf

BLACKSMITHING.

HAVING FORMED A PARTNERSHIP WITH the view of carrying on the above business, the undersigned take this method of informing the public that they are prepared to execute satisfactorily and with dispatch all descriptions of work in Blacksmithing.
Horse-Shoeing,
Wagon-repairing, &c., &c., done to order.
Charges moderate, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.
Shop at Peter Rinquest's old establishment, in Commercial st., Steilacoom.
5-17:tf DUNLAP & RINQUEST.

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.
Steilacoom, Sept. 20, 1862. 16:4

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 delinquent list must be turned over to the Sheriff on the 18th of October next.
Office in Post-Office building, foot of Balch st.
J. H. MUNSON,
Treasurer Pierce County.
Steilacoom, Sept. 10th, 1862. 14:5

J. A. McCREA,
AUCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Fire-Proof Brick Store,
WHARF ST., VICTORIA, V. I.

CASH ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS. Goods purchased and shipped on commission. Information as to prices of merchandise given.
N.B.—Particular attention given to the Puget Sound trade. 10:3m

Elk-Horn Market.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS OPENED A MARKET adjoining his store 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 have them put up in high-toned style.
N.B.—Cash will be paid for choice Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Butter, &c, on delivery.
5-19:tf H. D. MONTGOMERY.

Fresh Meat!

THE PUBLIC WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that we have and will keep on hand a constant supply of Fresh
BEEF, PORK, AND MUTTON,
which we propose to sell at the lowest possible rates. Also, constantly on hand,
Corned Beef, Corned Pork, Bacon, &c., &c.
ALSO,
MILCH COWS AND WORK OXEN.
Shop at the old stand of E. Meeker, Balch street, Steilacoom, W. T.
5-8:tf J. V. MEEKER.

ATTENTION, VOLUNTEERS!

FIRST W. T. INFANTRY, U. S. VOLUNTEERS—The undersigned have been authorized to raise and organize a Company for the 1st Washington Territory Infantry, Col. Steinberger, for duty in the Military District of Oregon. The Regiment is now rapidly filling up, and an opportunity is offered for immediate service in the best disciplined and most thoroughly organized Regiment on the Pacific coast.
Pay from $13 to $21 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.
Enlistments will be for "three years or during the war," and every soldier entering this Regiment and honorably discharged is, by Act of Congress, entitled to $100 Bounty.
Recruiting offices have been opened at Steilacoom, Pierce County, and at Fort Townsend, Jefferson County, W. T.
EGBERT H. TUCKER, Captain.
8:tf JAS. E. D. JESTER, 1st Lieutenant.

H. G. WILLIAMSON,
LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO.,
KEEPS 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,
CAN FRUITS,
HONEY,
OYSTERS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS, &c., &c.,
All of which will be sold cheap for cash.
30:tf H. G. WILLIAMSON.

WANTED—10,000 lbs. Tallow or Clear Grease, at the Union Soap Works,
4-44:tf STEILACOOM, W. T.

SOFT SOAP—25 cents per gallon. Try it.
39:tf J. V. MEEKER.

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 Massachusetts, barque Ork, and other vessels, they have made large additions to their stock, and will continue to add from time to time such goods as the trade demands. 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' SHIRTS,
CLOTH, HAIR, SHOE, STOVE AND PAINT BRUSHES, BRISTLE DUSTERS, &c., &c.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
OF EVERY KIND
Those who favor us with their patronage may rely on strict attention being paid to their wants. All orders promptly attended to.
Quick sales and small profits is the rule we have adopted in our business.
☞ Call and examine our stock.
PINCUS & PACKSCHER,
8-21 Commercial st., Steilacoom, W. T.

The Medical and Surgical Institute

Of DR. L. J. CZAPKAY is already secured in a position which places it, as its proprietor, far above the assaults of envy and professional malice. 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. Ricord is an illustrious example, a shining light among the philosophical stars of his age in Europe, and Dr. Czapkay has fully equaled him in this country; as a proof of which, the Philadelphia College of Medicine complimented him with a Diploma, and the honorary *ad eundem* degree. Selecting this as his field of operation, although qualified as a graduate of the University of Pesth, and the late Chief Surgeon of the Hungarian Revolutionary army, for more extended labors. Dr. L. J. Czapkay has bent his earnest attention to the cure of chronic and private 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 offices are at his Medical and Surgical Institute, on Sacramento street, corner of Leidesdorff, nearly opposite the buildings of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.
☞ We ask the particular attention of our readers to the sworn certificates of remarkable cures, in another column of this paper.
DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'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.
☞ Persons not wishing to lose time in correspondence, please enclose $10 in their letters, and they will get immediate attention to their cases.
Address L. J. CZAPKAY, M.D.,
51:3m San Francisco, Cal.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

P. KEACH

BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC generally that he has just received, ex barques W. B. Scranton and N. S. Perkins, a good and general assortment of Staple Goods suited to this 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 for cash will do well to call and examine my stock.
FLOUR, BUTTER, PORK and BACON will be taken in exchange for goods, but must be delivered before any goods are taken away.
P. KEACH.
Steilacoom, Feb. 1st, 1862. 37:tf

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, Beans,
Syrup, Rice,
Tea, Dried Apples,
Green Coffee, Dried Peaches,
Ground do., Dried Currants,
Corn Meal, Raisins,
Lard, Assorted Spices,
Cheese, Mace,
Saleratus, Corn Starch,
Mustard, Colgate's do.,
Vermicelli, Salt,
Tapioca, Candles,
Flavoring Exts., Coal Oil,
Pails, Linseed Oil,
Brooms, White Lead,
Matches, Paints,
Tobacco, Sal Soda,
Cigars, Soap,
Pipes, Spikes,
Redington's 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, Song Books, Hymn Books, Account Books, Pass Books, Singing Books, Novels, Diaries, Drafting Paper, Wall Paper, Vases, Violins,
And a variety of articles too numerous to mention.
ALSO,
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, foot of Balch st, Steilacoom.
5:3 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. 4-44:tf

Sewing Machines FOR SALE CHEAP.
ONE NEW GROVER & BAKER,
AND ONE NEW SINGER
SEWING MACHINE,
For sale cheap. Apply at this office.

STEILACOOM LIVERY STABLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and satisfactory manner.
Good Saddle Horses will be kept in readiness for the accommodation of the public.
Also, a fine spring BUGGY, for parties wishing to enjoy a pleasant ride through the country.
STABLING furnished at moderate rates.
1-19 CHARLES STEWART.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT, February Term, 1862.—Feb. 4th—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.
April 17th, 1862.
JAMES M. BACHELDER,
4:48 Auditor, &c., Pierce County, W. T.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T.,

Thursday Morning, Oct. 16, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 26.

The rebels blame Breckinridge for their defeat at Inca, saying he did not move to join Price at the time ordered. His troops on Monday were at Hernando, Bighalis and Richardson Mills. Grant is moving at Corinth, and will probably attempt to intercept and crush those divisions.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 29.

8(0 Sioux, under Little Crow, were attacked by Col. Sibley's command, Sept. 23d. The battle lasted 2 hours. The result was the Indians defeated, with a loss of 30 killed, and large number wounded. Four whites killed and 30 or 40 wounded.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 29.

A special Washington dispatch to the *North American*, says a rumor is in circulation to the effect that a Union fleet has commenced an attack upon Fort Morgan, near Mobile.

The army corps of Sigel has been largely reinforced within a fortnight.

Union prisoners, paroled at Harper's Ferry, will be sent to Gen. Pope to fight the Indians.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 30.

A gentleman from Frankfort says that on Friday there were 400 Rebels there. Humphrey Marshall was expected to take charge of that post.

Sept. 29.—Brigadier General Jeff. C. Davis shot Major General Nelson, at the Galt House, to-day. A difficulty had existed between them for some time. This morning Davis demanded an apology for the language he had used to him a few days since, when Nelson slapped him in the face, and denounced him as a coward.

Davis turned away, borrowed a pistol from a friend and followed Nelson, who was then going up stairs. Davis told him to defend himself, and shot him. He died in twenty minutes.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 29.

Details of the fight at Augusta show that the place was attacked by 540 mounted men; Union forces, numbering 120, took refuge in the houses and fired from the windows, killing and wounding 90. Among the killed are three captains, one of them a younger brother of John Morgan. Among the mortally wounded was Lieut. Col Prentice, son of Geo. D. Prentice. Two squares of the town were burned.

A Fortress Monroe dispatch says there are grounds for believing that the enemy are sending heavy reinforcements to Hilton Head, and along the shore of the Broad river.

Pinckney Island is now occupied by large bodies of troops.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 26th says Bragg, with 1000 men, is at Glasgow Junction, and that Rosseau has gone to meet him.

The Nashville *Union* regards the defeat of Bragg as certain, and says there are 200,000 Federal troops between Nashville and Louisville.

A bill passed the Confederate Congress authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue copper coin of the denomination of 5, 10 and 25 cents, to the amount of $5,000,000.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 30.

Gen. Morgan left Cumberland Gap two weeks ago, and is supposed to be marching north easterly towards Portsmouth, Ohio. He brought away all his stores and blocked up the Gap so as to render it impassable.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.

27,000 troops have left the city, but their destination is not stated. A Washington letter doubts the rumor about Lee making a serious movement. Says 20,000 troops left Washington in one direction and another body in another direction.

The *Star* says it is generally beli ved here that Jeff. Davis is about to send 50,000 troops on forced marches across the mountains to Wheeling, thence to Pittsburg and Cincinnati—then forming a junction with Bragg and Kirby Smith in Kentucky.

The *Star* intimates that Heintzelman is in a position to intercept a movement of the rebel army towards Richmond.

ANNAPOLIS, Sept. 30.

Gov. Bradford to-day issued a proclamation tendering earnest and hearty thanks to McClellan and the gallant officers and men under him, for their distinguished gallantry in expelling the rebel army from Maryland.

FORTRESS MONROE, Sept. 29.

The Charleston *Mercury*, of the 25th, says there are grounds for believing that the enemy (Federals) are sending heavy reinforcements to Hilton Head and along the shores of Broad river. Pinckney Island is now occupied by a large body of troops (rebels.)

Surgeon-General Moore (rebel) reports the number of sick and wounded rebels at Richmond hospital since organization to be 99,000, of whom 9,800 have been furloughed and 7,600 have died.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.

Exchanged prisoners, who have lately reached he e from the rebel capital, represent that notwithstanding the most monstrous lying on the part of the Confederate journals, there is among the masses a truthful impression as to the true result of the battle of Antietam, and consequently a general depression among the citizens.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.

The St. Paul *Press* of Sept. 28 says a body of Winnebago Indians made an attack on a Norwegian settlement on the south side of the north fork of Watunka, near Medilia, and killed nine persons This new outbreak was followed by a stampede of the remaining settlers of that vicinity. A body of our mounted men have been sent in pursuit of the Indians. It was believed they would be overtaken and punished.

Col. Sibley's official report of the battle near Wood Lake, says severe chastisement was inflicted on the Indians, which has so far subdued their ardor that they sent a flag of truce into camp, expressing their sentiments. The Wahamptons, comprising part of the attacking force, state that they were not strong enough to fight us, and desired peace.

CAIRO, Oct. 1.

There have been no arrivals from Memphis in 24 hours. Apprehensions are felt tha the guerrillas are at work again, and that they swarm on the banks of the river between here and Memphis.

Well known appearances seem to indicate a battle at Bolivar, Tenn., before long.

Gen. Grant's headquarter's have been removed to Jackson.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 1.

It is reported that the rebel Gen. Heath, with Humphrey Marshal, are pushing forward with the intention of intercepting Gen. Morgan. The latter's force has been greatly augmented by recruits from East Tennessee, and he is strong enough to force his way through.

Indian difficulties still continue near Fort Abercrombie, up to Oct. 1st.

Gen. Pleasanton crossed the Potomac at Shephardstown, came up with the enemy and drove them into and out of Martinsburg.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.

The statement that Gen. Sigel has resigned or is about to do so is denounced as a mischievous falsehood.

It is reported that Eli Thayer has been appointed Military Governor of Florida, for the purpose of introducing white population therein.

The rebel stea ner *Nashville* is penned up in the Ogechee river with no chance ot escape.

The typhoid fever is making ravages in the Mexican army at Vera Cruz.

A special to the New York papers says: "We have the authority of a gentleman of Gen. Butler's staff for saying that Butler has already organized three regiments of Louisianians—one white, and two not so white.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 2.

D. D. Porter of the Navy has been appointed to command all the naval forces of the Mississippi river. The force under his orders in vessels, guns, and men will be larger than was ever before under the command of any United States naval officer. His squadron will be distinct from that of Admiral Farragut, who still commands the Western Gulf squadron.

FORTRESS MONROE, Oct. 3.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 1st, speaking of Lincoln's proclamation as ordaining a servile insurrection in the Confederate States, says: "It is a dash of the pen to destroy $4,000,000,000 of our property, and is a bid for slaves to rise in insurrection, with the assurance that the whole military and naval power of the United States will aid it." It speaks of the cruelty of the Administration, and says that Butler is a saint compared with his master. "Our military operations," says the *Whig*, "henceforth will assume a very grave character. We find that the new programme will necessarily destroy all chance of terms between us and the United States. The next campaign will be a tremendous one, both for magnitude and character in its operations. Let our authorities prepare the whole strength of our people for a tremendous shock. The enemy is making great preparations, as well as issuing fiendish proclamations. We must respond with equal energy If we don't, we are lost." The *Whig* says the movements of Lee and Jackson were towards Warrenton, on Saturday.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.

A Louisville dispatch, dated the 3d, to the *Inquirer*, says the rebels had begun to fortify Frankfort, ut are now evacuating it. The rebels, 30,000 strong, were fortifying the south bank of Salt River; the Federal advance occupying the northern bank.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.

An officer in Garibaldi's army tenders the services of from 4000 to 5000 veteran soldiers, already equipped, to fight for the Union, and asks the State of New York to accept them.

The British iron clad steamer *Sunbeam*, from Liverp ol, was captured while attempting to enter Wilmington, N. C. Her cargo is valued at $250,000, and consisted of brandy, gunpowder, etc.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.

The rebels at Sarcoxie say they have 10,000 men at Cowskin Prairie, and also 60,000 in Arkansas, near the State line; and as soon as their forces join, they intend to march direct on St. Louis. All the prisoners taken tell of a rich booty promised them when they take St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.

It is believed that the nearest point to Washington, on the southern Potomac, at which there are any rebels in arms, is the Rappahannock Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Road, 50 miles from Alexandria.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.

The steamer *Marion*, from New Orleans the 25th and Key West the 29th, has arrived. Gen. Butler restored civil law in New Orleans on the 23d ult., and has ordered all the citizens, male and female, above the age of 18, to take the oath of allegiance before Oct. 1st, on pain of imprisonment and confiscation of property. A number of guerrillas from the country above, on the right bank of the river, came down to the city on the 22d and surrendered themselves. They became disgusted with the life of outlawry they had been leading, and say that hundreds more would escape on the first opportunity.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 5.

The rebels in large force evacuated Bardstown yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Eight hours afterwards Gen. Van Cleave, leading the advance of Crittenden's corps, entered the town. He was pursuing the rebels this morning.

FREDERICK, Md., Oct. 5.

President Lincoln was enthusiastically received by a large concourse of soldiers and citizens, yesterday The President spoke briefly, thanking the soldiers for the good service they had rendered, and the energy they had shown and hardships endured; and the citizens for the devotion they had shown the glorious cause.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.

It is confidently asserted that Lee's army is in full retreat. The report that the sick and wounded, together with the cannon, had been sent up the valley, is confirmed by so many sources that there can be little doubt of its correctness. The general opinion is that the rebels will fall back on Gordonsville and the line of the Rapidan river, where they can be in full communication with Richmond.

Five thousand persons have already offered themselves to Thayer for the Florida expedition, and wealthy shipowners of New York have proffered three first-class steamers for the enterprise.

We are assured, by those who should know, that revelations yesterday in the Court of Inquiry, and some yet to appear, will demonstrate that Col. Ford, who commanded Maryland Heights at the time of the surrender of Harper's Ferry, left his position against his wish, and in obedience to positive orders; and that Miles alone is responsible for the surrender.

Oct. 6th—An official dispatch dated Jackson, Tenn., Oct. 5, says the rebels yesterday, under Price, Van Dorn and Lovell, were repulsed in their attack upon Corinth, with great slaughter. The enemy is in full retreat, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. Rosekrans telegraphs that the loss is serious on our side, especially in officers, but bears no comparison with that of the enemy.

McPherson, with his command, reached Corinth yesterday. Rosekrans pursued the retreating enemy this morning. Should they attempt to move towards Bolivar, they will be followed to that place. Gen. Hurlbut is on the Hatch e with 5000 or 6000 men, and, there is no doubt, with the pursuing column.

A second dispatch, of the same date, says that Gen Ord, who followed Hurlbut, met the enemy to day on the south side of the Hatchie, as I understand from the dispatch, and drove them across the stream and got possession of the heights, taking two batteries and 200 prisoners. A large portion of Rosekrans's force was at Chevalle

At this distance everything looks favorable, and I cannot see how the enemy can escape without losing everything except small arms.

Both dispatches are signed by Gen. Grant.

The rebels were said to have numbered 40,000. Gen. Dodge telegraphs to Cairo to prepare for a large number of wounded.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 4.

A dispatch from Portsmouth, Ohio, says John Morgan, (rebel) with 1000 men, yesterday attacked the Carter county Home Guards, near Olive Hill. After several hours severe skirmishing, the rebels were repulsed, 20 of them being killed. Morgan retreated towards Licking river, burning 35 houses on the way. He returned last night towards Olive Hill, but the Union troops had been reinforced.

Bardstown advices say the rebels have 30,000 or 35,000 men within a circle of eight miles in diameter, beyond Bardstown. Our central advance was this afternoon four miles this side of Bardstown. They have been skirmishing, driving the rebels before them. During the past three days we have captured 600 prisoners.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.

A Key West letter of Sept. 29th says that Col. Morgan has issued an order freeing all slaves in that Department.

The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says that Gen. Lockwood was liberating the slaves of disloyalists on the Eastern shore of Virginia.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.

The Richmond *Examiner* of Saturday says: Congress again indicates an adjournment, coincident with a feeling of depression and apprehension in public men. The general acquiescence in the Executive management, right or wrong, has brought to us its bitter fruits. A close, vigilant, firm performance of Congressional duties is as much demanded by public exigencies as a wild, bold control of the army.

A resolution was adopted in the rebel Senate for the appointment of a committee of thirteen to take testimony relative to outrages committed by Yankees, that the great truths of history may be vindicated, and the perpetrators of the outrages left to the just indignation of the present and future generations.

A bill had been introduced in the rebel Congress to provide against foreign counterfeiting of Treasury notes. The [illegible] provides that if such notes are introduced by officers, soldiers and others of the United States, the offenders shall suffer death.

A joint resolution was adopted in the Virginia Legislature which provides that no person shall be tried or imprisoned for killing any person who in any way aids or gives effect to the lawless and fiendish proclamation of Lincoln, emancipating the slaves.

CAIRO, Oct. 6.

We can get no distinct account of Friday's battle at Corinth. On Saturday morning Price attacked Rosekrans's right; Van Dorn and Lovell his left. The assault was made with great determination. At one time our centre was penetrated, and the rebels reached Corinth House, near Centretown. They were driven out at the point of of the bayonet. Van Dorn led the column over an abattis on our left, and within fifty yards of the ditch, exposed all the time to a scathing fire of grape and canister. They were driven by a charge of the 27th Ohio and 11th Missouri. The battle lasted till 11:30, when they retreated towards Hatchie. The number killed and wounded on either side is not known. The rebel loss is reported to be much larger than our own. We have taken between 700 and 1000 prisoners, not including wounded. Gen. Hackleman was killed, Gen. Ogelsby dangerously wounded, and Cols. Smith, Mower and Gilbert wounded.

Gen. Hurlbut on Saturday marched to the south side of Hatchie River, with a large force, thus cutting off Price's retreat. Rosekrans moved early on Sunday morning to renew the attack. Cannonading was heard yesterday, in the direction of their forces. Price is on the forks of Hatchie river, between Hurlbut and Rosekrans.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Oct. 7.

Col. Solomon, with three or four regiments, attacked a rebel force of 7000, on Tuesday last, at Newtonia. Our loss during the day was 140 killed, wounded and missing. Such of the wounded as fell into the hands of the rebels were treated most barbarously. The number of the loss of the rebels is not known, but it is believed to be much larger than ours. At last accounts the rebels still held Newtonia. A few days probably will decide who are masters in the Southwest.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Ex-Governor Hicks of Maryland, who declined a Brigadier-Generalship, tendered him by the President, has joined a company as a private, at Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland.

James Murphy, a stout, able-bodied young man, well known in Columbia, Cal., volunteered recently to serve in Col. Connor's regiment, but upon being inspected by the medical officer, was rejected because he had false teeth. He never had a natural tooth in his life.

Ohio produces this year fifteen millions of gallons of syrup from sorghum, or Chinese sugar cane, and from being an importer of molasses, becomes an exporter.

G. W. Childs, of Philadelphia, who gave ten thousand dollars to Parson Brownlow for his book, has concluded arrangements with Gen. Corcoran for the purchase of his diary, kept while in the various prisons of the South.

Dennis A. Mahoney, editor of the Dubuque *Herald*, Iowa, who was arrested recently for treasonable practices, has been nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Third District of that State.

Col. Corcoran's commission as a Brigadier General dates from the day of his capture at Bull Run.

Col. Rodney Mason, of the 71st Regiment Ohio Volunteers, is, by order of the President of the United States, cashiered for repeated acts of cowardice in the face of the enemy.

Large numbers of the Knights of the Golden Circle have been arrested in Illinois and Indiana, and confined in the Military prisons at Cairo.

Parson Brownlow writes, Aug. 27th, tha but a short time before 800 Tennessee Unionists and 50 North Carolinians made their way to Cumberland Gap and entered the Union service under Morgan.

The number of slaves emancipated in the District of Columbia, under the law abolishing slavery, foots up 3,100. The time for claims has expired.

J. T. Headley, and Rev. J. S. C. Abbott, two well known authors, are about to publish histories of the present civil war in the United States. They are both strong Union men.

A married woman named Abel, residing in Nottingham, England, having had a quarrel with her husband, cut off as much of her tongue as she could reach, leaving the remainder horribly mutilated. A surgeon was sent for, but, after examining the wound, he gave very little hope of her recovery.

If you want to serve humanity effectively, don't commence by sending tracts that are never read; and flannel shirts that are never worn, to Africa; but help the needy around you. If there be any old maids about, get them husbands; if poor, give them money; if widows, console them; if pretty girls, please them; if Pagans, preach the Word to them; stir them up, turn, twist, fry, boil, stew or cook them into something Christian and good. After that, look out for the heathen, and other folks in foreign parts. Our sentiments, exactly.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* thus undertakes to give an idea of what an army of 600,000 men is: "Assuming the men to fall into line, single rank, they will show a front of 23 miles. Should the Generalissimo wish to review his army, his charger must go on a smart trot, and it would require over half a day. This respectable army, formed in hollow square, would present a field of bayonets three miles on each side, enclosing 5,760 acres. Allowing two pounds of provisions per diem for each man, they consume 600 tons a day, and drink 150,000 gallons of water."

The Richmond *Examiner* says the amount of property confiscated to the Rebel Government would average $40,000 a day; and that was as long ago as June 3d.

The longest war recorded in history, if not the most destructive and important, was that waged for one hundred and eighty two years against the Spanish invaders, by an Indian tribe, or rather nation, called the Auracanians, occupying the south eastern part of South America.

The wheat crop of Minnesota, this season, will produce 6,500,000 bushels, which will allow the State to export 5,000,000 bushels.

The most moderate calculation of the present Ohio crop of wheat makes it at least 30,000,000 bushels, or 10,000,000 more than was raised last year. Of this quantity there will be a surplus beyond the State demand of some 17,000,000 bushels.

A family belonging in Philadelphia, of the name of St. John, consisting of father, mother and four sons, are all (including the mother) in the Union army.

The officers and employees of the Custom House at San Francisco have subscribed to the Relief Fund $517 50 per month during the war.

Charles R. Train, Representative in Congress from the Eighth District of Massachusetts, has enlisted as a private for the war.

When our troops under Col. Carlton entered the Mesilla Valley, a gentleman from Texas, connected with the expedition, was among the foremost, while his brother, who was impressed into the Confederate service, was among the retreating rebels who had just left.

The Odd Fellows of California number 5,626.

Ira Aldridge, the colored tragedian, was to commence a second engagement at Moscow, in September, and go from there to St. Petersburg again. He is an immense favorite wherever he goes on the European continent.

The rebel force in Virginia, at the beginning of last month, was estimated at 268,000 men, of which 20,000 were cavalry, who were accompanied by 80 and 24 pound guns. The whole artillery force was probably not less than 400 guns.

Gottschalk, at a recent concert at Montreal, was loudly called upon by the secession sympathizers to play "Dixie." In response to the request he only played, with unusual vigor and effect, "Hail Columbia," the "Star-Spangled Banner," and "Yankee Doodle."

Business Cards.

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,
PRACTICAL BOOK-BINDER,
Paper Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturer,
517 Clay and 514 Commercial sts,
Between Montgomery and Sansome.
San Francisco.
Binding of every description neatly executed; Blank Books Ruled and Bound to any desir d pattern. 5-7:1y

LOUIS KORTER,
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.
4-38:1y STEILACOOM, W. T.

J. V. MEEKER,
SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER,
Steilacoom, W. T.
Calls from a distance respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. Address through the Post Office at this place. Terms moderate. 8-60tf

FRANK CLARK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OFFICE—Corner of Commercial and Main streets,
STEILACOOM, W. T. 1-1y

NEWMAN BROTHERS,
226 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 machi..e and all other Brushes made to order. 48:1y

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

A. M. GILMAN, F. SMITH,
S. S. DAVIS. Boston.
A. M. GILMAN & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS,
No. 83 Front street,
1-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

CHARLES F. ROBBINS,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Type, Presses, Printing Material,
INKS, CARD STOCK, &c.,
Nos. 411 to 417 Clay street,
(OPPOSITE FRANK BAKER'S)
8-41:1y SAN FRANCISCO.

WM. FAULKNER & SON,
132 Sansome st.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
Agents for James Conner & Sons'
U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY,
And dealers in all kinds of
PRINTING MATERIALS.
Printers will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing. 8-8:1y

NOTICE—SOLDIERS, TEAMSTERS, SAILORS, (or their widows or orphan children) who served in any wars of battles, either in California or elsewhere, prior to March 3d, 1855, or their children who were under 21 years at that date, or Sailors 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 requiring an agent at Washington attended to.
R. B. LLOYD & CO.,
Attorneys for Claims, Pensions, Bounty Land, &c.
Reference to any of the Heads of Departments.
Washington City, Dec. 20 1859. 47:tf

San Francisco Advertisements.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS FAMILY SEWING MACHINES! $60.

At our office alone 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.

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 Machines.

GROVER & BAKER'S LOCK STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES! $60.

GROVER & BAKER'S No. 9 SEWING MACHINE! For Manufacturers. $60.

Our No. 9 Machine is admirably adapted to the wants of all manufacturers, and is far more simple, durable and cheaper, than any other Shuttle Machine in use, and a great favorite wherever introduced.

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.
5-14:tf

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, 329 Montgomery st., SAN FRANCISCO.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

LADD, WEBSTER & CO.'S
IMPROVED TIGHT-STITCH FAMILY
SEWING MACHINES
Are unequaled by any for beauty, simplicity of construction and efficiency in working, and are in every way
RELIABLE.
These superior Machines can be found at the Warerooms of the undersigned, who are General Agents for the Pacific States and West Coast of Mexico.
COX, WILLCUTT & CO.,
Leather Dealers,
423 Battery st, San Francisco.

5-14:3m **Send for a Circular.**

DR. WM. HALL'S
BALSAM
CURES ALL DISEASES OF
THE LUNGS AND THROAT!

FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, DEcline, Asthma, Bronchitis, Wasting of Flesh, Night Sweats, Spitting Blood, Whooping Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Phthisic, Pain in the Side, and all Diseases of the Lungs, it is unequaled.

Hall's Lung Balsam, in all cases, gives the best satisfaction; has wrought more cures, since its introduction, than any other cough medicine; is endorsed by our leading physicians as the safest and best remedy now before the public; is safe to use among children, and yet powerful in cases of chronic pulmonary disease; and brings in certificates almost daily of its wonderful cures in all parts of the country.

There is no medicine within our knowledge that has acquired so great and wide-spread popularity, in so short a space of time, as Dr. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. Its balsamic and healing properties are magical. It is highly expectorant and tonic. It contains not a grain of opium or morphine, the narcotic and astringent properties which have created so much prejudice against similar preparations.

We believe that a medicine possessing real merits will effect cures whenever it is used, at home or abroad. Dr. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs is no paragoric preparation, but one which, if used in season, will save the lives of thousands. The most distressing cough is frequently relieved by a single dose, and broken up in a few hours' time. The afflicted do not have to take bottle after bottle before they find whether this remedy will give relief or not.

Hear what Physicians say of Dr. Hall's Balsam. Says one: "I, with confidence, recommend the Balsam as superior to any other preparation." Says another: "I have used it with uniform success, and can confidently recommend it for all those complaints for which it is offered as a remedy." Still another writes: "I have no hesitation in saying that it is a safe, convenient, and efficacious medicine."

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and ask for DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM, which is warranted to cure, and take no other.

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Druggists,
General Agents for the Pacific coast,
416 and 418 Front st, San Francisco.
4-51:3m

FURS! FURS! FURS!

WE HAVE ORDERS TO PURCHASE, FOR EUROPEAN account, at the highest rate, all species of

FURS AND SKINS.

Trappers and dealers sending us skins from the country may depend upon full rates and immediate remittances.
H. SHARP & CO.,
Hide and Wool Dealers,
No. 121 California st, San Francisco.
48-6m

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.

A residence in this city of over ten years, and an experience in the business of nearly the same length of time, are considered sufficient to warrant the confidence of persons in the country who occasionally need to make purchases here, through the agency of a reliable party, or who may be looking for a permanent Agent in San Francisco. To either the advertiser offers his services, assuring all who intrust orders to him that no effort shall be spared to execute their commissions satisfactorily.

All orders must be accompanied with the cash or city reference.

Those desiring information concerning the undersigned are REFERRED TO
Wm. T. Coleman & Co., San Francisco;
J. H. Coghill & Co., "
C. Langley, Druggist, "
Flint, Peabody & Co, "
Ira P. Rankin, "
Ross, Dempster & Co, "
J. Anthony & Co, Union Office, Sacramento city;
And the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald.

N.B.—Orders for Machinery, Pianofortes, Melodeons, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, &c, will be attended to by competent judges.

L. P. FISHER,
Commission and Purchasing Agent,
629 Washington st, up stairs,
Opposite Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

NEW STYLE OF IMPROVED

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME!

No Leather Pad used on NEW STYLE MACHINE.

The New Style Hemmer AND Transparent Cloth Presser

Are attached to the IMPROVED MACHINE!

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED!

Send for a Circular.
H. C. HAYDEN, Agent,
Corner Sacramento and Montgomery sts,
San Francisco.

The Mission Woolen Mills use WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines in making up Overshirts, Coats, Suits, &c. They now use from forty to fifty constantly, and are turning out the finest goods in the market. 4-1:tf

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

HAVE BEEN REMOVED TO

No. 47 Montgomery street;

NEXT TO THE CORNER OF BUSH.

I AM PREPARED TO DEMONSTRATE, to all who feel an interest in Sewing Machines, that

SINGER'S FAMILY SEWING MACHINES WILL DO BETTER WORK,

On a great range of fabrics—that is, on as light fabrics and on heavier fabrics—than any other Family Sewing Machines before the public are capable of doing; that the work can be done

WITH GREATER EASE

and with fewer interruptions; and that in all the important requisites of a Sewing Machine, Singer's Machines at $100 are cheaper than any other kind at $50. I am now selling

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

Plain, at $00
Cabinets 75
Letter A, or Transverse Shuttle Machines, an entirely New and Incomparable Family Sewing Machine, and adapted to light Manufacturing purposes, ... 00

Do not allow yourself to purchase a Chain Stitch machine, either double or single thread, all of which will ravel. All chain stitch machines have a cord on the under side of the fabric, and the work soon wears out. Work done on Singer's machines will outwear any other, and is more beautiful. No tailor or manufacturer buys a chain stitch machine.

J. H. DUNNELL,
47 Montgomery street,
12:tf San Francisco.

The Farmer's Corner.

Swamp Muck as Manure.

We have heretofore submitted some remarks on the use of muck for fertilizing purposes, but the subject is brought to our notice again by a communication in the *New England Farmer*, in which there is much practical information, and which, in the main, corroborates our own experience.

The use of muck, in the manner indicated by the writer below, would add largely to the available means of improving our farms, since there are few places where the article, in greater or lesser richness, cannot be obtained. For use in the cattle yard, and more especially in the hog-pens, and as a receptacle for the wash and slops of the house, almost any rich earth from the road-side, scrapings of yards, &c., would be, if not equal to swamp muck, at least very valuable. Swamp muck is not everywhere attainable without too much expense in hauling; but there are hundreds of instances neglected, where it might be procured and applied with the greatest advantage.

The durability of muck as a manure is one of its high recommendations. On this point the statements below accord with our own observations. As to its usefulnes, if any farmer doubts, let him procure half a dozen loads, apply one to grass as a top dressing, another to the corn, another to small grains—as wheat, oats, &c., and so on with the different crops. We think that in nearly every instance he will find decided evidence of increased products; while, for grass on dry lands, there will be no difficulty in tracing the line between the manured or unmanured ground.

It is better to compost the muck with other manures, and especially is the practice of using it in the stables, hog-pens, and as a receptacle for the waste of the kitchen commendable; but if applied fresh to warm and dry lands, its effects will generally be immediate and important.

Few farmers, we apprehend, fully appreciate the advantages which are within their reach for enriching their fields. The muck fields are among the most valuable of those mines for the farmer, and should receive more attention.

We copy the material parts of the communication to which we have referred, and commend it to the careful notice of our readers:

"We usually have a period of dry weather between the finishing of haying and winter, when I have the muck thrown into heaps, as near the hard ground as possible, where the water will leach out of it. By the time that sledding comes it is considerably dry; and as soon as I begin to fodder cattle in the yard or stable, I draw it into the yard, spreading a coat all over the whole surface, also put a quantity in a small room, built off from the stable for the purpose, which I use for bedding the cattle in the stable. As soon as that in the yard becomes covered with straw and manure, I draw in another coating, and so keep doing all winter. In this manner the manure is pretty well mixed and all thoroughly saturated with the liquid manure, thus saving a great deal that would otherwise drain off. The heaps which I leave until winter I cover with weeds, buckwheat straw, or any refuse matter, to keep them from freezing. I have sometimes applied the clear muck with marked benefit, but think it is better to compost it with other manure. It may be applied clear on slaty or gravelly land, at the rate of twenty-five or thirty loads to the acre, and the increase of the first crop will not be as large as it would from the same amount of barn-yard manure, but its effects will be more lasting.

"In 1850, I put about forty loads on a slaty knoll of about one and a quarter acres, and it can be discerned to this day just how far it was applied, by the difference in the growth of any crop planted or sown on it. As far as my experience goes, I think I am justified in asserting that manure composed of one-half muck, and the rest barn-yard or stable manure, will last double the length of time, when applied to slaty or gravelly land, that clear manure will. I am not philosopher enough to explain why it is so, but that it is true, I have demonstrated to my own satisfaction by experiments for several years past. The cost of it is but a trifle, compared with other manure; the cartage being the only expense, and that can be reckoned but little if done in winter. I also keep the hog-pen well supplied with it, and generally make about three times the manure from that source that I should otherwise get. The hen manure I mix with the muck, about one bushel to three, and use it to put in the hill for corn, &c. Every spring and fall I draw six or eight loads and put in a pile at the back of the house, on which all the wash-water, brine and refuse of the kitchen are thrown, and about once in a month I shovel it over, and occasionally throw on a little slacked lime or plaster and ashes, and thus make a plenty of manure for the garden, which is superior to any other kind for that purpose.

"I should like to say a great deal more on the subject, for, like some of our muck beds, it is exhaustless; but as space in the *Farmer* is precious, I will leave the subject to abler pens. At another time I will give the results of some experiments which I have been making the past six years.

VARNISH DRAWINGS.—Boil some clear parchment cuttings in water, in a glazed earthen vessel, till they produce a very clear size; strain it and keep it till wanted, then give the work two coats of the size, passing the brush quickly over the surface, so as not to disturb the colors. Or, mix one ounce of Canada balsam and two ounces of spirit of turpentine together, then size the print or drawing with a solution of isinglass in water, and when dry apply the varnish with a camel's hair brush.

The ninth session of the "American Pomological Society" will be held in Boston, commencing September 17th, at noon, in connection with the "Massachusetts Horticultural Society."

The policy that can strike only while the iron is hot will be overcome by the perseverance that can make the iron hot by striking.

Peach and Apple-Tree Borer.

I have just examined my orchard of peach and apple trees, and will give your readers my experience with the inveterate borers. When I bought said orchard, the apple borer had destroyed some ten or a dozen trees, and were drilling away in almost every tree in the three hundred. His exudation of sawdust told plainly where he was. I cut out all I could, and punched to death most of the others in their holes. I tried oyster-shell lime to keep the miller from laying its eggs in the bark at their desired place—the base of the tree. This was ineffectual, as also was wood ashes used for the same purpose. Last summer I tied a newspaper around a part of the trees, and found it annoyed them very much. They—the egg depositors—were driven to the other side of the orchard.

Downing recommends the plugging up the holes. This is unnecessary, as the borer bores out, a perfect insect, and leaves his habitation for good.

By cutting in where the sawdust is, you will often find the young borer in the bark. I have washed all my trees with whale-oil soap twice this spring, to benefit the trees and keep away the enemy. I do not know why soap should do it, unless it deceives them as to the kind of tree they are looking after; as apple-tree worms only appear on certain trees—apple, cherry and peach. The millers must tell those trees by their sense of smell, and they never mistake the tree to lay their eggs upon. Would whale-oil soap deceive them? I am now nearly rid of the borers.

Peach trees have blossomed very full, but unless we have rain soon in this vicinity, they must lose most of the sets.

I am writing this under an apple tree which I grafted seven years ago—size eight inches at base now—and from which tree I sold two years ago, in one year, five dollars' worth of apples, besides using many for pies and otherwise.

CLOVER HAY.—The editor of the *New England Farmer* has a high opinion of clover hay for milch cows—better, we think, than has usually been accorded to it in New England. We copy the following from a late number of that paper:

Farmers who have kept, and themselves fed, a variety of stock, sheep, horses, oxen and cows, both dry and in milk, are pretty much of one opinion, we believe, as to the value of clover hay for such stock, viz.: that when it is well grown and properly secured, it is more valuable than any other hay. Such, certainly, is our opinion, after having fed it extensively, and particularly to sheep. In a recent conversation with Mr. John Day, of Boxford, who cuts large quantities of clover, he stated that he feeds most of his clover hay to cows giving milk, and he has noticed that when the clover is exhausted, and the herdsgrass and redtop are supplied, twenty cows immediately shrink two cans of milk per day! We have heard similar statements from other observing farmers. If, then, clover hay is so excellent for producing milk, it must also be good for making flesh, and especially excellent in promoting the growth of young stock.

POTATOES IN HASTE.—A nice dish of potatoes may be made in five minutes, if the water is boiling. Peel and cut some potatoes in slices; pour in on them some boiling water, enough to cover them, and let them boil till tender; skim them out, add butter and flour; let it boil up once, add a little chopped parsley and pepper.

Shipping Advertisements.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER.

The commodious and fast-sailing schooner

FLYING MIST,

120 Tons Capacity,

Capt. WM. THOMPSON,

Is up for Freight or Charter between Steilacoom and all ports on Puget Sound, Vancouver's Island, and British Columbia.

The FLYING MIST is well adapted to carrying Live Stock, for which trade she was originally designed, and is amply provided with fixtures to ensure the safety of cattle in the roughest weather. She is suitable for all kinds of freight. Her cabin accommodations are not surpassed by those of any vessel on the Sound. Freight will be taken at as reasonable rates as by any other vessel.

For Charter, Freight, or Passage, apply to PHILIP KEACH or H. W. BERRY, in Steilacoom, or to the CAPTAIN, on board. 42:1y

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON

EXPRESS

AND

EXCHANGE COMPANY.

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D. N. BARNEY, President. | T. M. JANES, Treasurer.

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AND CANADA; UNION BANK OF LONDON, AND ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN.

Advance on Gold Dust consigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

EXPRESS FORWARDERS

AND

COMMISSION AGENTS.

Ship Treasure at the lowest rates, and insure under our own open policies held with the best English Companies, viz: Indemnity Mutual Marine; Royal Exchange Insurance; Marine Insurance; London Assurance.

Forward Freight and Parcels

To all parts of the United States and Canadas, and, through the American and European Express and Exchange Company, to all parts of Europe; execute commissions, make collections and purchases, and attend promptly to all matters pertaining to the Express business.

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In charge of experienced and faithful messengers, to all the towns and mining camps in California.

Semi-monthly Express

To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast Port Townsend, Steilacoom and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for the Sandwich Islands.

For the better security of ourselves and the public, Agents in California, Oregon and Washington Territory are furnished with appointments or commissions, specifying their powers as our agents. Such appointment they are requested to keep exposed to the public view in their places of business.

Office in Steilacoom—Commercial st, corner of Balch.

9:3f BALCH & WEBBER, Agents.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

MAGNIFICENT STORE!

THE LEADING CLOTHING MEN OF CALIFORNIA AND NEW YORK,

HEWSTON, HASTINGS & CO.,

HAVE OPENED

THE LARGEST STORE

IN

SAN FRANCISCO,

Corner of Montgomery and Sutter sts.,

LICK'S NEW BUILDING, AND IN THE SAME BLOCK WITH THE

New Masonic Temple.

Give them a call, or send your order and measure, and you shall not be disappointed. 4-51:3m

Crockery.
Glassware,
French China.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF ABOVE GOODS constantly in store and for sale at lowest rates.

CLOCKS

OF THE

NEW HAVEN CLOCK CO.'S

manufacture, (formerly the JEROME Company) for which we are

SOLE AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA.

A complete assortment always on hand.

HAYNES & LAWTON,

340 Sansome st., corner of Merchant, 340,

4-51:3m San Francisco.

CURE IS AT HAND!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Scorbutic Eruptions, as Sore Heads and Scrofulous Swellings.

If this powerful Ointment be well rubbed into the parts affected, all skin disease will be speedily overcome. It acts not by repression, but expulsion. It enters the system as salt enters meat, and operates not locally only, but constitutionally purifying the whole system, neutralizing all depraved elements, and effecting a radical and complete cure. The Pills should be taken as an auxiliary to the Ointment, as they are so prepared as to act in unison with it, facilitating and confirming the conquest of the disease.

Diptheria. Ulcerated Sore Throat and Quinsey.

The above complaints have for twenty years been treated with Holloway's Ointment and Pills with perfect success. The cures have been so remarkable, speedy, and numerous, that these often fatal diseases are more easily cured by these medicines, than even the common sore throat, if taken in time.

The Kidneys. Stone and Gravel.

In these complaints, the Ointment also acts like a charm, providing it is very effectually rubbed over the regions of the kidneys, which it will penetrate and give almost immediate relief while the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, when the most extraordinary cures may be effected by this means.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Scrofulous Sores and Glandular Swellings.

In such cases the Ointment operates surely and with a rapidity that resembles magic. It should be rubbed into the parts affected, after they have been fomented with lukewarm water. The purifying and curative powers of this marvellous unguent have never failed. Any old sore, wound or ulcer always yields to its influence, and in cases of bad breasts, or milk fevers, its action is wonderful. Glandular swellings may soon be reduced by following the printed directions.

The Action of the Heart. Dropsy.

This last named disease is commonly preceded by irregular action of the heart, and difficult respiration; which symptoms are always severe, and ever go from bad to worse, unless proper means are resorted to. In Holloway's unrivalled Ointment and Pills the dropsical patient will ever find succour; the present relief derived from the use of these remedies is marvellously quick, and perseverance in the steady application of this famous Ointment, invariably results in a cure. They act with such energy on the circulation and absorbent system, that the dropsical fluid vanishes, and the sufferer finds all the oppressive symptoms daily decline, till natural health returns.

Gout and Rheumatism.

May be cured with the greatest certainty if large quantities of the Ointment be well worked into the complaining parts, and this perseveringly done for some time. It is no use to smear it on the skin only, it must be got into the system. Take as many Pills nightly as will act two or three times during the 24 hours; eschew the use of coffee, and all stimulants. When these complaints are leaving the system, the virulence of the complaint frequently seems to increase.

Indiscretion of Youth.

Sores, ulcers, and swellings, can with certainty be cured, if this Ointment be thoroughly rubbed all around the complaining parts twice or thrice a day, keeping them covered with linen rag spread with the same.

The Pills must be taken according to the printed directions. The blood being in an impure state, perseverance is necessary. From humane motives letters of advice will be answered gratuitously. To save carriage, the Pills and Ointment should be obtained in the neighborhood of the sufferer, and not from Holloway's Establishment.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs	Chigo-foot	Fistulas	Sore throats
Bad Breasts	Chilblains	Gout	Skin diseases
Burns	Chapped hands	Glandular Swellings	Scurvy
Bunions	Corns (soft)	Lumbago	Sore-heads
Bite of Moschetoes and Sand Flies	Cancers	Piles	Tumors
	Contracted and Stiff Joints	Rheumatism	Ulcers
		Scalds	Wounds
Coco-bay	Elephantiasis	Sore Nipples	Yaws

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, at the following prices:—1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Pot.

⁂ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each pot.

CURTIS & MOORE, Druggists,

3:29 Agents for HOLLOWAY, Victoria, V. I.

Useful Publications.

Leonard Scott & Co.'s

REPRINT OF THE

BRITISH REVIEWS

AND

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to re-publish the following BRITISH PERIODICALS, viz:

1. The London Quarterly, (Conservative.)
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3. The North British Review, (Free Church.)
4. The Westminster Review, (Liberal.)
5. Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

These Periodicals ably represent the great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical; but politics form only one feature of their character. As organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand as they have ever stood unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class, they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world than can possibly be obtained from any other source.

The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers gives additional value to these reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

Terms:

For any one of the Four Reviews, per annum	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews, "	5 00
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For Blackwood and one Review, "	5 00
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For Blackwood and three Reviews, "	9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews, "	10 00

☞ Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

Clubbing.

A discount of twenty-five per cent from the above price will be allowed to clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

Postage.

☞ In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered *FREE OF POSTAGE*. When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but 24 cents a year for "Blackwood," and but 14 cents a year for each of the Reviews.

N.B.—*The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above-named is $31 per annum.*

THE FARMER'S GUIDE

TO

To Scientific and Practical Agriculture,

By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. Norton, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Engravings.

This is confessedly the most complete work on Agriculture ever published and in order to give it a wider circulation, the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to

$5 for the Two Volumes!

When sent by mail [post paid] to California, Oregon and Washington, the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union, and to Canada, [post paid] $6.

☞ This is not the old "Book of the Farm."

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post paid, to the publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 Gold street, New York.

POPULAR FAMILY JOURNALS.

FOWLER AND WELLS, NEW YORK, PUBlish the following Popular and Scientific Serials, which afford an excellent opportunity for bringing before the public all subjects of general interest.

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A first class Weekly Pictorial newspaper, devoted to News, Literature, Science and the Arts; to Entertainment, Improvement and Progress. Its columns contain original Essays, historical, biographical and descriptive. Sketches of travel and adventure, poetry, painting, music, sculpture, etc.; articles on science, agriculture, horticulture physiology, education, and every topic which is of importance or interest, all combining to render it one of the best Family Newspapers in the world. Published weekly, at two dollars a year, in advance.

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A Repository of science, literature, and general intelligence, devoted to phrenology, education magnetism, psychology, mechanism, architecture, and to all those progressive measures which are calculated to reform, elevate and improve mankind. Illustrated with numerous portraits and other engravings. A beautiful quarto, suitable for binding. Published monthly, at one dollar a-year, in advance. FOWLER & WELLS,

308 Broadway, New York.

For Three Dollars, a copy of each of the above-named Journals will be sent one year.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FIRST PREMIUM

FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES

AT REDUCED PRICES!

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS WERE AWARDED these machines in 1858, at the following Fairs and Institutes:—

Missouri,	Wisconsin,
Illinois,	Michigan,
Mississippi,	Indiana,
New York,	Chicago,
New Jersey,	St. Louis,
Maryland,	Baltimore,
Virginia,	Richmond,
Pennsylvania,	California,
Kentucky,	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 contended, over all other Sewing Machines, must be received as

Conclusive Evidence of their Unqualified Superiority.

Among the undoubted advantages of these machines are—1st. Elegance and simplicity of construction, and consequent freedom from derangement and need of repairs. 2d. Durability. 3d. Unexampled ease and rapidity of operation. 4th. Comparatively noiseless movement. 5th Beauty of stitch and firmness of seam. 6th. Economy of Thread. 7th. Applicability to a variety of purposes and materials.

"They are applicable to every variety of Sewing for Family wear, from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths. It works equally well upon silk, linen, woolen and cotton goods; seaming, quilting, hemming, gathering and felling, performing every species of sewing except making button holes, stitching on buttons, and the like. Various appliances are furnished for regulating the width of hems. The hemmer is an appendage by which the edge of the fabric, as it passes through, is turned down and handsomely stitched. Thousands of these machines are used by families, seamstresses, dressmakers, tailors, manufacturers of shirts, cloaks, mantillas, clothing, hats, caps, corsets, ladies' gaiters, umbrellas, parasols, silk and linen goods, with complete success; sometimes from one to two hundred are used in a single manufactory."

Read what the Scientific American says:—"We are having a great many inquiries for Sewing Machines from various parts of the country, and as we cannot conveniently reply to them all by mail, we have thought it proper to state our opinion in regard to them in this public manner. We have used Wilson's patent, manufactured by the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company, No. 343 Broadway, and we can say, in regard to it, that it is without a rival. It is simple, not easily put out of order, and, in point of effectiveness and finish, no other machine stands ahead of it. We state this much in regard to the excellent machine upon our own responsibility.

An ample supply of these first premium machines will be received by every steamer from New York, by H. C. Hayden, Agent in San Francisco.

CHARLES PROSCH,

Puget Sound Herald Office,

Agent in Steilacoom.

San Francisco Advertisements.

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SUPERIOR

YEAST POWDERS.

WARRANTED TO MAKE

Light, Sweet, Nutritious Bread,

EQUALLY ADAPTED TO

LOAVES,
HOT BISCUIT,
BUCKWHEAT and
OTHER CAKES,

Gingerbread and Cakes of all kinds.

WARRANTED EQUAL TO ANY IN MARKET.

ASK FOR

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YEAST POWDERS,

And take no other, if you would have uniformly good bread. Manufactured and sold at wholesale by

REDINGTON & CO.,

416 and 418 Front st., San Francisco.

☞ For sale by all respectable Grocers in Washington Territory. 4-51:3m

GREAT

MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

SCOVILL'S

BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP,

OR SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGA, FOR the cure of Scrofula, Syphilitic and Mercurial Diseases, Old Sores, Skin Diseases, and all other Diseases which are caused by an impure state of the Blood:—This Blood and Liver Syrup is warranted to cure all Scrofulous and other Diseases that originate from the Blood or Liver.

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:

CINCINNATI, Feb. 25, 1859.

MESSRS. A. L. SCOVILL & Co.:

DEAR SIRS:—I feel it my duty to write you, and let you know what your Blood and Liver Syrup has done for my daughter, and that by publishing it others who suffer with the same disease may know of it, and by its use derive great benefit. My daughter Eliza has been sorely afflicted with Scrofula, attended with great pain, for more than two years. She had some five or six running ulcers on one of her feet, one on her hip, and one on her back. At this time, from the high recommendation of your Blood and Liver Syrup in curing such diseases, I was induced to try it. She commenced using it, and, as the medicine acted on the blood, the sores commenced to heal. She is now gaining strength. I have only used three bottles of the medicine, and she can now walk quite well. Your Blood and Liver Syrup has done wonders in restoring her health.

With the greatest respect I remain yours,

M. McWILLIAMS.

Statement of Rev. Horace Bushnell, City Missionary and Pastor of the Presbyterian Church:

CINCINNATI, March 2, 1859.

MESSRS. A. L. SCOVILL & Co.:

DEAR SIRS:—M. McWilliams, Esq., is an Elder in the church in which I am Pastor. I am acquainted with the circumstances of the case of his daughter, and I have no hesitancy in saying that I consider the cure truly wonderful.

HORACE BUSHNELL.

Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup is for sale by all the principal Druggists everywhere.

REDINGTON & CO.,

Wholesale Agents.

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FISH'S INFALLIBLE

HAIR RESTORATIVE,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

IT PREVENTS THE HAIR FROM FALLING off. It cures Baldness, and removes all dandruff and scurf from the head. It allays all irritation of the scalp. It cools and refreshes the head, and imparts to the hair a healthy, lively appearance.

☞ The properties which remove dandruff and scurf from the head, allay irritation and free the scalp from humors, render this article invaluable as a lotion in all cutaneous affections, such as Itch, Rash, Salt Rheum, Chilblains, Erysipelas, Ringworms, Shingles, Bites and Stings of Insects, and all eruptions of the skin, especially that caused by Poison Oak.

None genuine but that put up in 16 oz. or pint bottles, and having the signature of N. Mills, the original manufacturer and proprietor.

For sale by all Druggists, and by

REDINGTON & CO., Wholesale Agents,

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One of the largest and best assorted stocks of Books in every department of literature, and staple and fancy Stationery, in the United States.

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DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'S

Private Medical and Surgical Institute,

Sacramento street, below Montgomery, opposite Pacific Mail Steamship Company's office, San Francisco.

Established in 1854,

For the permanent Cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, and the suppression of Quackery.

Attendant and Resident Physician, L. J. CZAPKAY, M.D., late in the Hungarian Revolutionary war; chief physician to the 20th Regiment of Honveds, chief surgeon to the military hospital of Pesth, Hungary, late Lecturer on Diseases of women and children, and honorary member of the Philadelphia College of Medicine.

Particular attention paid to the treatment of Diseases peculiar to women and children.

☞ Office hours—From 9 A.M. to 8 P.M.

. Communications strictly confidential.

☞ Permanent cure guaranteed, or no pay. Consultations by letter or otherwise, free. ☞

Address DR. L. J. CZAPKAY, San Francisco.

A TRIBUTE OF MERITED WORTH.

The ingratitude of man to his fellow man is so often met with in life, that testimonials, prompted by the finer feelings of the heart, are cases in the life of those who sacrifice their best days in philanthropic devotion to the alleviation of the ills of frail mortality. Empiricism floods the columns of our press with fraudulent and fictitious letters, singing paeans to the worth of their own egotistical charlatanism. Below we append a certificate from a worthy man, who, a brief period since, seemed destined to "shuffle off his mortal coil," who looked forward to his dissolution with that pleasure which only those weighed down by the heavy hand of disease can. Contrary to hope, the ability of a skilful physician has restored him to his former health. Relieved from his terrible situation, and impelled by gratitude, he makes known his case and his remedial agent, and his statement is authenticated by a Notary Public. The demands of society imperatively command its publicity, and it is given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a physician of whom scores of like cases can be cited.

REMARKABLE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

The almost miraculous cure that has been effected in my case prompts me to impart to those of my fellow creatures who may be suffering from like affliction the source of relief, with a short description of my case. Several years ago, my health began to fail. I was attacked by general weakness and debility, which reduced me to the mere shadow of my former self. At that stage

San Francisco.

I sought medical assistance, and expended large amounts, but without the least beneficial result. That fell destroyer, Consumption, had already seized upon my vitals. I was daily drawing closer to the tomb; my physicians held out no hope of recovery; my strength had wasted, and I was in a state of almost utter prostration. I was informed by my physicians that they could do nothing for me except to smooth my path to the grave, when, most fortunately, I applied to Dr. L. J. Czapkay, and am now a well and perfectly sound man. It is difficult for me to express the emotions of deepest gratitude I experience when realizing the immeasurable service I have received at the hands of Dr. Czapkay, and I feel rejoiced that it is at least in my power to tender this feeble recognition of his great skill and capacity. To the afflicted I would say, do not despair, for whatever may be the nature of your case, I am confident that you will find relief by applying to Dr. L. J. Czapkay. "There is a balm in Gilead, and there is a physician there."

[L. S.] HENRY WESSLING.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of October, A.D. 1859. City and county of San Francisco, in the State of California.

[L. S.] F. J. THIBAULT, Notary Public.

The undersigned is personally acquainted with Henry Wessling, and knows that the circumstances related in the foregoing certificate are true. He saw Henry Wessling during his illness, and bears willing testimony to the fact of his remarkable cure by Dr. L. J. Czapkay.

[L. S.] A. ROSENHEIM.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of October, A.D. 1859. City and county of San Francisco, in the State of California.

[L. S.] F. J. THIBAULT, Notary Public.

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'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 consultations, and asks no remuneration unless he effects a cure.

☞ The following letter, which emphatically speaks for itself, was written by the Dean of the Faculty of the Philadelphia College of Medicine to the editors of the "Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal," San Francisco, for publication:

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 17th, 1859.

To the Editors of the Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal:

GENTLEMEN—My attention has been called to an article in the December number of your journal, in regard to the *ad eundem* degree granted by the Philadelphia College of Medicine to Dr. L. J. Czapkay. When the application for the degree was made to the Faculty, it was accompanied by affidavits and testimonials to the effect that Dr. Czapkay was a regular graduate M.D. of the University of Pesth, had served as Surgeon in the Hungarian army, and was a regular practitioner of medicine. On the strength of these the degree was granted. The ad eundem degree, as its name implies, is conferred on graduates only, and gives no new privileges. Had there been the slightest suspicion of irregularity, the application would have been refused. By inserting this in your journal, you will do an act of justice to the College, and confer a favor on Yours, very respectfully.

H. RAND,

Dean of the Faculty of the Philadelphia College of Medicine.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF MEDICAL RELIEF.

Below we publish the certificates of three of the sufferers from the pangs of disease, who, having recovered their former health, and impelled by gratitude, make known their cases and remedial agent, and their statements are authenticated by a Notary Public. The demands of society imperiously command their publication, and we commend their perusal to the attention of all afflicted.

THANKFULNESS IS THE INCENTIVE TO GRATITUDE.

CERTIFICATE:

The undersigned, desirous of acquainting those who may be unfortunate enough to be similarly afflicted, where a permanent relief of their sufferings may be obtained, feels it his duty to thus publicly express his most sincere gratitude to Dr. L. J. Czapkay for the permanent recovery of his health. Borne down by the distressing symptoms incident to the vicious practices of uncontrollable passion in youth, depressed in body and mind, unable to perform even the most trifling duty imposed by the daily avocations of life, I sought the advice of many physicians, who at first regarded my disease as of trifling importance; but, alas, after a few weeks, and in several instances, months, of their treatment, I found, to my unutterable horror, that, instead of relief, my symptoms became more alarming in their torture; and being told by one that my disease being principally confined to the brain, medicine would be of little consequence, I despaired of ever regaining my health, strength and energy; and, as a last resort, and with but a faint hope, I called upon Dr. Czapkay, who, after examining my case, prescribed some medicine, which almost instantly relieved me of the dull pain and dizziness in my head. Encouraged by the result, I resolved to place myself under his care, and by a strict obedience to all his directions and advice, my head became clear, my ideas collected, the constant pain in my back and groins, the weakness of my limbs, the nervous reaction of my whole body on the slightest alarm or excitement, the misanthropy and evil forebodings, the self-distrust and want of confidence in others, the incapability to study, and want of resolution, the frightful, exciting, and at times pleasurable dreams by night, followed by involuntary discharges, have all disappeared, and, in fact, in two months after having consulted the Doctor, I felt as if inspired by a new life—that life which, a short time ago, I contemplated to end with my own hand.

With a view to guard the unfortunate from falling into the snares of incompetent quacks, I deem it my duty to offer this testimony to the merits and skill of Dr. Czapkay, and recommend him to all who may stand in need of medical advice, being assured by my own experience that once under his care, a radical and permanent cure will be effected.

[L. S.] B. P. FILMORE.

State of California, County of San Francisco. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of April, A.D. 1856. (Signed)

[L. S.] JOHN MIDDLETON, Notary Pub

CARD.

Prompted by an honest desire of my heart, I wish to lay before the public a case which deserves a commendation, not only as an act of scientific skill, but that of humanity also. About two years ago, I suddenly, and from causes unknown to me, was seized with a fit of epilepsy, which, owing to my inability to meet the expenses consequent upon a thorough medical treatment, and the discouragement which I met with on attempting it, soon became such (as I was then led to believe) as to defy the skill of any physician. I was frequently, while in pursuit of my calling thrown down to the ground without the slightest warning; and although insensible to the agonies, I yet despised the miseries of my life, and soon learned to look upon those who would render assistance or shelter me from danger as enemies who sought to prolong the existence of my miseries. While in this state, and having, previous to my affliction, tasted the sweets of life, I once more was induced to attempt seeking aid of a physician, and, by recommendation, called upon Dr. L. J. Czapkay. I told him of my circumstances, and of my inability to reward him for his services, regardless of which, however, he at once undertook my case, and, with the blessing of God, I was once more restored to perfect health. Unable to reward him for the boon which I enjoy at present, and yet conscious of my indebtedness, I consider it due to myself and all afflicted to make the case public, in order that those in need of medical advice may find a physician in whom every confidence can be placed.

[L. S.] M. YABLONSKY.

State of California, County of San Francisco. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of August, A.D. 1856.

[L. S.] GILBERT A. GRANT, Notary Pub.

A CARD.

I, the undersigned, having been under the treatment of Dr. L. J. Czapkay, although unsolicited, feel called upon to give publicity to the efficacy of his treatment, hoping that by doing so I may be instrumental in preventing others from the fearful suffering and misery which I experienced, and which so often result from the pernicious practice of pretenders. My disease has been that of physical and mental debility, which follows in consequence of indiscretions in youth. The agonies which I endured are perhaps unnecessary for me to detail; they are known to those who have experienced them. Suffice it to say, that having called the services of Dr. L. J. Czapkay into requisition, all the expectations which I may have formed of him were more than realized. I would, therefore recommend Dr. Czapkay to all who may find themselves afflicted with that dreadful malady; my object in so doing being sympathy for suffering humanity, and a heartfelt desire of relieving them.

D. J DAHLER, Printer.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco: On this 31st day of July, A.D. 1856, before me, Wm. C. Jewett, Notary Public, personally appeared D. J. Dahler, known to me, who, being duly sworn, did depose and say, that the contents of the card herewith signed by him are true.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my official seal, the day and year above written.

[L. S.] WM. C. JEWETT, Notary Public.

Spermatorrhœa,

Or local weakness, nervous debility, low spirits, lassitude, weakness of the limbs and back, indisposition and incapability for labor and study, dullness of apprehension, loss of memory, aversion to society, love of solitude, timidity, self distrust, dizziness, headache, involuntary discharges, pains in the side, affections of the eyes, pimples on the face, sexual or other infirmities in man, are cured by the justly celebrated physician and surgeon, L. J. Czapkay. His method of curing diseases is new, (unknown to others) and hence the great success. All consultations, by letter or otherwise, free.

Address L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D.,

San Francisco.