PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Work solicited from all parts of Puget Sound.

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Now or Never.

BY DR. O. W. HOLMES.

Listen, young heroes! your country is calling!
Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true!
Now, while the foremost are fighting and falling,
Fill up the ranks that have opened for you!

You whom the fathers made free and defended,
Sign not the scroll that emblazons their fame!
You whose fair heritage spotless descended,
Leave not your children a birthright of shame!

Stay not for questions while Freedom stands gasping!
Wait not till Honor lies wrapped in his pall;
Brief the lips' meeting be, swift the hand's clasping,—
"Off for the wars" is enough for them all.

Break from the arms that would fondly caress you!
Hark! 'tis the bugle blast, sabres are drawn;
Mothers shall pray for you, fathers shall bless you,
Maidens shall weep for you when you are gone.

Never or now! cries the blood of a nation,
Poured on the turf where the red rose should bloom;
Now is the day and the hour of salvation—
Never or now! peals the trumpet of doom!

Never or now! roars the hoarse-throated cannon
Through the black canopy blotting the skies;
Never or now! flaps the shell-blasted pennon
O'er the deep moat where the Cumberland lies.

From the foul dens where our brothers are dying,
Aliens and foes in the land of their birth;
From the rank swamps where our martyrs are lying,
Pleading in vain for a handful of earth;

From the hot plains where they perish outnumbered,
Furrowed and ridged with the battle-field's plow,
Comes the loud summons: too long you have slumbered,
Hear the last Angel trump—Never or Now!

I'm Fifty-Two.

I'm fifty-two to-day, Tom,
I'm fifty-two to-day;
My limbs are growing weaker,
My hair is turning gray!
Yet it does not seem so long, Tom,
Since I was young as you,
And scarcely can I realize
That I am fifty-two.

I've witnessed many changes,
And have seen bright hopes decay,
And all the dreams of early life
Like shadows pass away.
I have drank of sorrow's bitter cup,
Now scarce know what to do;
Yet still I hope for better days,
Although I'm fifty-two.

I've been deceived and flattered, Tom,
Defrauded of my right;
Still do I trust in Him above—
It can't be always night!
A day of brightness yet will dawn,
The right I'll still pursue,
And trust in God's good providence,
Although I'm fifty-two.

Good lessons I have learned in life—
Among them I have found,
Though friends are very few indeed,
Acquaintances abound:
I'll trust my own exertions, Tom,
An upright course pursue,
And keep a light and trusting heart,
Though I am fifty-two.

A Milesian female approaches the post-office window. She is short and angular, with a hatchet-shaped face and a hatchet-edged voice.

"Where's me letther?" is her abrupt question.

"What letter?" asked the clerk.

"Niver mind now; I want me three cents.'

"What three cents?"

"The three cents I gave ye to send a letther to New Yorrick."

"What do you want three cents for then?"

"Because the letther never wint."

"And how do you know it never went?"

"Because when me sister answered it, she said she niver got it."

"How could she answer it if she never got it."

"Arrah, hold your head. Will ye gev me three cints or won't ye?"

"No ma'am; you must be crazy to ask it."

"Is it me crazy?"

"Certainly, crazy as a bedbug."

"Bad luck to ye, and is it the likes of ye that dare call me a bedbug? Is there any other way o' gettin' at ye except through this little windy?" asked the now furious woman.

"No ma'am, no other way."

"Faith, its lucky for ye this. Av there was, I'd come and welt ye like an ould shoe. Niver mind," continued the lady as she went away, "I'll tell me husband to night, and he'll dot the two eyes of ye, so he will."

Last winter an Irishman, recently landed on our shores, applied to a merchant in Boston for work. Willing to do him a kindness, the latter handed him a shovel, and pointing to the back of his store, told him to "shovel off the sidewalk." The merchant forgot all about the Irishman, until the lapse of an hour or two, when Teddy burst into the counting room (which was up stairs) and inquired:

"Mayhap yees ud be havin' a pick, sir!"

"A pick to get the snow off?" said the merchant, smiling.

"The snow 'ud be aff long since," replied Teddy, "an' the bricks, too, for that mather, but it is the sile (soil) that shticks!"

In some alarm, the merchant ran to his back window, and sure enough, the fellow had thrown nearly all the pavement into the street, and made quite a hole.

"Good gracious, man! I only wanted you to shovel off the snow!"

"Arrah, sir," said Teddy, "didn't yer honor tell me to shovel off the side-walk?"

A Scotch cattle dealer, at Clones fair, was asked by a countryman to do him a favor. "You see that woman," said he, "on the sidewalk. Well, I've offered her five pound ten for her cow, but she won't sell. Now if you, a stranger, should offer her five pound fifteen, she would sell, but would not sell to me for that. Will you be kind enough to take this half-crown and bind the bargain with it; and I will then pay the money and take the cow." The good-natured cattle dealer effected the purchase as requested, and then turned to find the countryman; but the latter was gone. He was forced to take the cow himself and pay for her, though she was not worth half the money he had thus bid to oblige the missing countryman. It was afterward ascertained that the woman was the countryman's wife, and they had thus managed to sell their cow to good advantage.

A lover, vainly trying to explain some scientific theory to his fair inamorata, said: "The question is difficult, and I don't see what I can do to make it clear."

"Suppose you pop it," whispered the blushing damsel.

It is related of the French family of the Duke de Levis that they have a picture in their chateau in which Noah is represented going into the ark, and carrying under his arm a small trunk, on which is written, "Papers belonging to the Levis family."

Some men are covetous as if they were to live forever; and others as profuse as if they were to die the next moment.

Gambling Adventure.

It was the Spring of 1835 that I found myself gliding upon the waters of the mighty Mississippi, and bound for New Orleans. With a single exception, I had formed no traveling acquaintance on board the boat. The individual with whom I, singularly enough, fraternized, seemed, like myself, to have but little inclination to extend his acquaintance among the passengers, though he seemed to be constantly upon the lookout for some one, and from the close manner in which he regarded the operations of two or three of those individuals, whose profuse display of vest chains and jewelry, and proficiency with cards at the tables in the saloon, betrayed their profession, I more than once set him down as some sort of a police detective in disguise.

He called himself George Thorn, of Kentucky, so his card read, which he gave me in exchange for mine. Full six feet in height, light curly hair, muscular arms, and the chest of a Hercules, he challenged the admiration of more than one of the passengers, as, with his serious and never smiling face, he paced the promenade deck, or sat apparently buried in thought in the saloon.

"Do you ever play at cards?" said I to him, as he left a group that were standing about a table of four players, and noting the progress of the game. I had frequently seen him invited, but he invariably, like myself, refused to participate in the game.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "but where is the use of playing here? These fellows," nodding towards the players, "can tell any cards in the pack by their backs, and they are trying hard to pluck some poor pigeon from among these passengers, but as yet with indifferent success; beware of them, sir?"

To convince me of the truth of what he said, he called the steward of the boat, and ordered a fresh pack of cards, which were brought, and he handed the pack to me, bidding me to shuffle them. I did so, when he immediately selected nearly every ace and king from the pack without looking at them. Next he dealt them in two parcels, one to me and one to himself, when upon examination I found that all the cards of real value were in his hand, although I could detect no unfairness as he dealt them.

"You see," said he, "the advantage an expert in these matters has over even a skillful player."

"I do, indeed," I replied, astonished at my fellow traveler's dexterity, and beginning to think he might be a reformed gambler, or one "playing possum" for some purpose or other; but as he did not urge or even invite me to play, nor had played with any one else, and threw the cards aside with an expression of disgust too natural to be assumed, I came to the conclusion that my suspicions were unjust, and my traveling acquaintance was a riddle yet to be solved.

Early the next morning the boat arrived at New Orleans, and amid the hurried bustle of debarkation I lost my friend the Kentuckian, not even seeing him to bid adieu. The same evening, however, after visiting the theatre, I was enjoying the cool air, and a fragrant Havanna, in the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, and conversing with a friend from the North, whom I had fortunately met, when who should I encounter but my steamboat acquaintance.

After the usual greetings, our conversation turned upon our trip down the river, our fellow-passengers, etc., when my fellow-traveler remarked that, if I would like to visit the interior of a gambling house, or hell, as it is sometimes more appropriately called, he would be pleased to show it to us as one of the sights of the city. Never having witnessed anything of the kind, both I and my friend assented, and after a short walk, we found ourselves within the precincts of one of those glittering and gorgeously furnished establishments—vestibules to the infernal regions—where men are engaged in various games of hazard. The interior of a gaming house has been too frequently described to need repetition. The faro bank with its crowd of visitors, the rouge et noir table, with its anxious circle, and groups of players at other games, of which I was ignorant of the name, were all busily engaged as we entered. We had passed through two apartments and reached a third, in which were but four players, playing in pairs at different tables. As we entered we sat down at an unoccupied table for a moment, when, as we did so, we heard one of the two men nearest to us say to his opponent:

"That's the last dollar; luck is yours, and I'm cleaned out."

"But you wear a good ring," said his opponent. "See, I will back my ring against yours on the next game. It's a ring that I won at play from a Kentucky boy that came to New Orleans to see the sights," said he, carelessly.

As the player, who was sitting with his back partially towards us, mentioned Kentucky in his conversation, I saw Thorn listen with eagerness, and as he twisted the ring which he offered to bet upon his finger, the Kentuckian turned deadly pale. His eyes glowed like fire for an instant, then his countenance again assumed its usual calm and placid look, and, to our amazement, he rose and, walking across the apartment to the player, who had just been left by his companion, courteously proposed to try a hand or two with him if agreeable, and if we, his friends, would excuse him for a short time. Of course we assented—so did the gambler, who appeared at first somewhat surprised at the proposition, but probably resolved to try his skill upon the newcomer. The cards were dealt and the game proceeded. We were sufficiently near to see that the piece of gold which constituted the first stake was won by our friend's opponent; so also was the second. The third stake Thorn gained. And thus they went on, alternately winning and losing, till at last Thorn carelessly observed:

"That is a pretty ring you offered to bet a while ago, stranger; will you sell it?"

"Well, as to that," said the other, "it's pretty enough, and cost me enough, for a young fellow pledged it to me some three years ago as a sort of note of hand, which he promised to redeem with five hundred dollars he owed me—a debt of honor, sir—but he couldn't come to time very well, for he said the 'debt of nature,' as they say, the same night, and that cancelled my obligation. Ah! the stake's mine, I believe," said he, as he drew the money towards him; "suppose we try a larger stake,—anything from one to five hundred!" and he threw a bank note of that denomination, carelessly, as if in bravado, upon the table.

To our surprise, Thorn drew a wallet from his pocket, and produced an equal amount of money, then, sweeping the cards they had been using from the table to the floor, he called for a fresh pack, and passing them, as the attendant brought them to him, rapidly through his hand, he gave them to his adversary, remarking to him as he did so to "mind his deal this time," fixing upon him a searching glance as he went through that operation. The game was that known as "bluff." Thorn and his opponent having glanced at the cards, commenced the game, and in a few minutes three thousand dollars lay upon the table, to be decided by the cards held by the players, each of whom seemed, from his bets, to be confident of success, though their countenances betrayed not the least emotion. Thorn called. The gambler had three Kings and an Ace, while he had three Aces and a King. With his eyes fixed steadily upon his opponent, he folded up the money, and crammed it in his pocket.

"Fortune favors you," said the gambler, stoically, too well schooled to betray any emotion or chagrin at the result. "But I hope to meet you again, sir, for I must have my revenge after such a heavy run of luck as this, and now I have no doubt your friends will join us in a social sit down, for if you are as good at cracking a bottle, singing a song, or telling a story, as holding a hand at cards, those who are your friends are fortunate."

"I must confess," said Thorn, "that I am not of a convivial or musical turn, though I can occasionally tell a good story. I have a little history now, sir, upon my tongue's end, that will be of uncommon interest to you."

It was now long past midnight. Absorbed in the excitement of the game, we had scarcely noticed the flight of time, or that the adjoining rooms were now nearly deserted by their occupants, and that the other two players at the other end of the apartment in which we were had finished their own game and been spectators of that between Thorn and his opponent, and were now apparently interested listeners.

"About three years since," began Thorn, "a young man in Kentucky, a confidential agent of a large business firm, was intrusted with a sum of money, and commissioned to transact some business in New Orleans; it was his first visit to the city: he started happily, leaving behind him a wife and infant. Unfortunately, upon one of the Mississippi boats, or immediately upon his arrival in New Orleans, he fell in with a 'professional' man—man of play, I mean. By the management of this 'professional,' the young man was enticed to a 'hell,' introduced to play, plied with wine, stripped of his money—in short, to use a professional word, 'plucked.' The young man was perfectly sobered by his loss; he returned to his hotel stung with remorse and half crazy with excitement; he placed a pistol to his head and blew out his brains, leaving a tarnished name as an inheritance for his wife and innocent child."

"But what is all this to me?" said the gambler, now pale as ashes, beneath the flashing eye of the speaker. "Is it a moral lesson you're about to read here, or a sermon you have to preach?"

"What is it to you?" continued Thorn, his voice quivering with excitement. "Ah! I'll tell you what it is to you. This meeting of you and me to-night, which, for three long years, I have sought, is not mere chance. The amount of money he lost was just the amount I have this night won from you—that very ring upon your finger is his! I am his brother, and you are his assassin!"

Thorn pronounced these words in a firm, clear voice, and as he concluded, brought his hand down with a blow upon the table at which they were sitting, which was instantly overturned as he and his opponent started simultaneously to their feet. They were scarcely six paces apart, and both drew their weapons as they rose.

"Die, liar!" shouted the gambler, discharging his weapon the moment he gained his feet. The bullet ripped open Thorn's waistcoat, and his watch flew in fragments from the pocket, dangling by its chain; at the same moment the pistol he held exploded, and the gambler fell back a corpse upon the carpet. This all passed so suddenly, ere we could interfere, that we stood as if paralyzed for an instant. The servants and police, alarmed by the noise, came rushing into the apartment.

Thorn quietly surrendered himself, merely turning to us and the other two who were in the room, saying, as he did so, "Gentlemen, bear witness I fired in self-defense, and that I received the villain's fire here, and he pointed to his shattered watch, and turning, left the room with the officers. He was tried and acquitted, and it was clearly proved that his adversary fired upon him first. The fact that the gambler being a notorious rascal, whom the community could well afford to spare, might have had some influence with the jury.

I have never met Thorn since, but the recollection of that fearful scene is yet fresh and vivid in my mind, though many years have passed since it was enacted.

Dr. M., an army surgeon during the American war, was very fond of a joke, (if not perpetrated at his own expense) and had, moreover, a great contempt for citizen officers, who were more renowned for their courage than their scholarship.

One day, at mess, after the decanter had performed sundry perambulations of the table, Captain S., a brave and accomplished officer, and a very great wag, remarked to the doctor, who had been somewhat severe in his remarks on the literary deficiencies of some of the new officers, said, "Dr. M., you are acquaintainted with Captain G.?"

"Yes, I know him well," replied the doctor: "he's one of the new set. But what of him?"

"Nothing in particular," replied Captain S.; "I have just received a letter from him, and I will wager you a dozen of old port that you cannot guess in six guesses how he spells cat."

"Done," said the Doctor, "it's a wager."

"Well, commence guessing," said S.

"K, a, double t."

"No."

"Kate."

"No."

"Catte."

"No."

"Catt."

"No."

"Kat."

"No, that's not the way; try again—it's your last guess."

"Caght."

"No," said S., "you're wrong again; and you've lost your wager."

"Well," said the doctor with much petulance of manner, "how the d——l does he spell it?"

"Why, he spells it C, A, T," replied S., with the utmost gravity.

Amid the roar of the mess, and almost choking with rage, the doctor immediately sprang to his feet exclaiming—

"Captain S., I am too old a man to be trifled with in this manner!"

A "cotemporary" states that Mr. Tait was run over and killed on the Cleveland road the other day, and adds that a similar misfortune occurred to him about two years ago!

Fight between a Lion and Gorilla.

On the second day of the hunt, it being excessively warm and our party exceedingly thirsty, four of our attendants were sent out in different directions in pursuit of water, while the rest of the party were to remain where they were till their return, or until a reasonable time for their return had expired.

In about an hour one of the scouts came in and reported the discovery of a spring of water. One by one the other three returned, not having met with similar success, and we all started in the direction indicated by the guide. As we approached the spot, we were all startled by the appearance of a huge lion, evidently intent upon the same errand as ourselves.

Fearing an attack, our party hastily sought refuge among the branches of a large tree near at hand. From our position we could now see the spring, situated in the centre of a little valley, and the lion, as he forced a passage through the underbrush towards it.

At this moment our attention was called in an opposite direction by the appearance of a huge brown creature, much resembling a human being in its formation and movements. Sometimes it walked erect and sometimes it was down, seemingly on all fours, the former position being maintained only while the creature was making its way through the thicket of the underbrush.

"The gorilla! the gorilla!" whispered the Prince, clutching at my elbow, for we were standing side by side, on the same limb.

The two beasts were approaching the spring from opposite directions; and it was evident from their now cautious movements that each understood the strength and ferocity of his opponent.

We now noticed for the first time that the gorilla was armed with a heavy club, which he employed to steady himself with while moving in an upright position. Whether either of them had seen us, we, of course, had no means of knowing. At all events, they were too much bent upon effecting defeat and chastisement to each other to pay any great attention to us.

The lion was creeping slowly and cautiously forward, as though in the act of springing upon his adversary; while the gorilla, instead of retreating, still advanced, his head bent forward, and his long white tushes glistening in the sun. He was a hideous-looking brute; every expression of the diabolical face denoted ferocity and cunning. He was evidently prepared for the assault of the lion, and determined to make up in strategy what he might lack in strength.

Our little party watched their movements with the deepest interest, only hoping that the conflict might end in the destruction of both.

The combatants had now approached within twenty feet of each other, separated only by the spring. The lion had crouched down, and the gorilla stood erect, though slightly bent forward. The eyes of both beasts protruded from their heads, boding the direst mischief to each other. Suddenly the head of the lion dropped between his huge paws, and the next moment he made a flying leap at his adversary. With the rapidity of lightning the gorilla leaned aside, and at the same instant dealt the lion a terrific blow over the head. This prompt and energetic reception seemed to stagger the king of beasts for a moment; but he soon recovered, and, giving vent to a loud roar, prepared to renew the attack. When he sprang the second time, it was with the force of a cannon ball cleaving the air; but his movements were not so quick but the gorilla anticipated them, and, springing ten feet in the air, came down on the lion's back with the agility of a monkey. Then rained the blows from his club thicker than hail, till the king of beasts quailed beneath them, and fairly bellowed with pain. But the gorilla still clung to his mane, and still repeated the terrible blows about the head and ears of his adversary, till you might have supposed his skull had been beaten to a jelly. The lion roared and tore up the ground in his blind vengeance, while the gorilla yelled and screeched in triumph, still raining down his remorseless blows.

We now saw that the victory must be decided, sooner or later, in favor of the more intelligent of the brutes; nor was it long before the lion commenced an inglorious retreat, with his supple adversary clinging to his back, and still screeching in his ears.

This scene was continued for about thirty rods, when the gorilla leaped off like a circus rider, dealing a tremendous blow over the lion's head at parting; and the discomfited beast ran off bellowing to hide his defeat and shame in the neighboring jungle. It was not twenty rods from us where the closing scene was enacted; and as the gorilla turned his hideous visage full upon us, we could see triumph written as plainly therein as though the features had been those of a human instead of a brute. As the monster stood in this attitude, the Prince seized my carbine, and, taking deliberate aim, fired. The gorilla leaped fifteen feet in the air, and fell to the ground writhing in his death agony. He tore up the ground around him, and groaned, and "took on" till it almost seemed to me to be human in its attributes; and I began to question whether we had not almost committed a murder in destroying the beast.

We descended from the tree after the gorilla had ceased to struggle, and found that the slug had penetrated the lower extremity of the heart. The height of the creature exceeded the tallest of our party by several inches, and girted nearly five feet under the arm-pits. It was covered with dingy brown hair, which looked as if it had been scorched in places by fire. Its muscular development was truly astonishing, indicating a degree of physical strength and endurance that would have set at naught the united power of a score of ordinary men. Its facial development was truly frightful, though bearing, after all, some slight resemblance to the human features.

In its death agony the face had become distorted into the most fiend-like hideousness; the fleshy portion of the jaws being drawn down, so that the frightful tushes were revealed at full length, being not less than four inches long and three-fourths of an inch in diameter near the jaw. It was the first gorilla I had seen, so that naturally its appearance was very strongly impressed upon my memory.

A poor blind girl brought to a clergyman thirty shillings for the missionary cause. "You are a poor blind girl," said he, "and cannot afford to give so much."

"Yes," said she, "but I can afford it, better, perhaps, than you can suppose."

"How so?"

"I am a basket-maker, and can work as well in the dark as in the light. Now I am sure, in last winter, it must have cost those girls who have eyes more than thirty shillings for candles to work by, which I have saved, and therefore hope you will take it for the missionaries."

Boasting is sometimes out of place. We once heard a gentleman remark that he was a bachelor, as his father was before him.

The Forgiveness.

"Well, I think it's likely; but don't tease me any more. Your brother has married a poor girl, one whom I forbade him to marry, and I won't forgive him if they starve together."

This speech was addressed to a lovely girl scarcely eighteen, beautiful as the lily that hides itself beneath the dark waters. She was parting the silvery locks on her father's handsome forehead, of which her own was a miniature, and pleading the cause of her delinquent brother, who had married in opposition to her father's will, and consequently been disinherited. Mr. Wheatly was a rich old gentleman, and a resident of Boston. He was a fat, good-natured old fellow, somewhat given to mirth and wine, and sat in his arm-chair from morning until night smoking his pipe and reading the newspapers. Sometimes a story of his own exploits in our revolutionary battles filled up a passing hour. He had two children—the disobedient son and the beautiful girl before spoken of. The fond girl went on pleading.

"Dear father, do forgive him; you don't know what a beautiful girl he has married, and—"

"I think it's likely," said the old man, "but don't, tease me, and open the door a little, this plaguey room smokes so."

"Well," continued Ellen, "won't you just see her now—she is so good, and the little boy, he looks so innocent."

"What did you say?" interrupted the father; "a boy! have I a grandchild? Why, Ellen, I never knew that before, but I think it's very likely. Well, how give me my chocolate, and then go to your music lesson."

Ellen left him The old man's heart began to relent.

"Well," he went on, "Charles was always a good boy, a little wild or so at college, but I indulged him; and he was always good to his old father for all, but he disobeyed me by marrying this poor girl; yet as my old friend and fellow-soldier, Tom Bonner, used to say, we must forgive. Poor Tom! I would give all the old shoes I have got to know what has become of him. If I could but find him or one of his children! Heaven grant that they are not suffering! This plaguey smoky room, how my eyes water! If I did but know who this girl was that my Charles has married; but I never heard her name. I'll find out, and—"

"I think it's likely," said the old man.

Ellen led into the room a beautiful boy, about two years old. His curly hair and rosy cheeks could not but make one love him.

"Who's that?" said the old man, wiping his eyes.

"That—that is Charles's boy," said Ellen, throwing one of her arms around her father's neck, while with the other she placed the child on his knee. The child looked tenderly up in his face and lisped out—

"Grandpa, what makes you cry so?"

The old man clasped the child to his bosom, and kissed him again and again. After this emotion had a little subsided, he bade the child tell his name.

"Thomas Bonner Wheatly," said the boy; "I'm named after grandpa."

"What do I hear?" said the old man. "Thomas Bonner your grandfather?"

"Yes," lisped the boy, "and lives with me at ——."

"Get my cane," said the old man, "and come, Ellen, be quick, child."

They started off at a quick pace, which soon brought him to the poor though neat lodging of his son. There he beheld his old friend, Thomas Bonner, seated in a corner weaving baskets, while his swathed limbs showed how unable he was to perform his necessary task; his lovely daughter, the wife of Charles, preparing their frugal meal, while Charles was out seeking employment to support his needy family.

"It is all my fault," sobbed the old man, as he embraced his friend, who was petrified with amazement.

"Come," said Mr. Wheatly, "come all of you with me; we will live together; there is plenty of room in the house for all."

"Oh, how happy we shall be!" exclaimed the daughter-in-law. "Ellen and her father will love our little Thomas so, and he will be your pet, won't he, father?"

"Ay," said the old man, "I think very likely."

The following are given by an exchange as a sample of Irish proverbs:

Men of straw don't make the best bricks.
It's a narrow bed that has no turning.
When money is sent flying out of the window, it's poverty that comes in at the door.
The pig that pleases to live must live to please.
One man may steal a hedge, whereas another daren't even as much as look at a horse.
Short rents make long friends; and it holds good equally with your land and your clothes.
The mug of a fool is known by there being nothing in it.
You may put the cart before the horse, but you can't make him eat.
Money makes the gentleman—the want of it the blackguard.
When wise men fall out, then rogues come by what is not their own.

The infallibility of the following recipes is confidently vouched for:

For preserving the complexion—Temperance.
For whitening the hands—Honesty.
For the moustaches—The razor.
To remove stains—Repentance.
For improving the sight—Observation.
A beautiful ring—The home circle.
For improving the voice—Civility.
The best companion to the toilet—A wife.

A perverse inebriate, having fallen under the festive board at a disgracefully early hour, was strongly urged by his friends to go out and take the air. "Never!" he said, "a billion times never!" But they nevertheless took him quickly up and set him out on the door-stone.

"I'm out here," he said, "by brute force. Thus way (hic) I'm out here; but I yer shink I'm goin' (hic) to take er air, yer very much 'staken!"

"It is impossible," said one politician to another, "to say where your party ends, and where the opposition begins."

"Well, sir," replied the other, "if you were riding a jackass, it would be impossible to say where the man ended and the donkey began."

An old 'brick,' lying in the gutter in a spiritual state, was advised in a friendly way to economize, as "flour was going up."

"Let it go up," said the old bottle-nose, "I kin git as high as flour kin—any day."

Lord Timothy Dexter's idea of ingratitude is rich. "That fellow," said he, speaking of a neighbor he had often befriended, without being thanked, "is like a hog under a tree, eating acorns, which never thinks of looking up to see where they come from."

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; $2 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. 23, 1862.

LEGAL TENDER NOTES.—A great ado is being made on this coast in regard to legal tender notes, and many mercantile houses in San Francisco and elsewhere refuse to receive them in payment for goods. For the life of us we can see no reason why they should be at a discount, but this is probably owing to our being so blind as not to see that the Government which issues them is in danger of becoming bankrupt, or something worse, which some of the sharpers who speculate on their country's credit pretend that *they* see. However that may be, we wish it distinctly and generally understood that we will gladly receive legal tender notes at par in payment for subscriptions and advertisements; nay, we will allow a premium for them in all cases where two, four, six or more subscribers are obtained together: that is, we will give two copies of the paper one year for $5; four copies for $10; six copies for $15; and so on *ad infinitum*. So send along your legal tender notes; we wouldn't fear a million of them. At the above rate we shall always hereafter furnish the PUGET SOUND HERALD to subscribers abroad; for single subscriptions the price will continue to be $5, as heretofore. Make a note of this, and don't be backward about taking us at our word.

MUSICAL.—Miss Belle Divine and Mr. Harry Taylor gave two concerts at Masonic Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, to anything but large audiences. Belle Divine did not belie the reputation she has gained elsewhere; she is the most charming vocalist we have yet heard in Steilacoom, and we regret that so few were present to testify their appreciation of her musical powers. Harry Taylor played accompaniments and solos on the piano, in a style that would be creditable to celebrities on that instrument. The music was interspersed with imitations of popular actors and actresses, in which both acquitted themselves well. The few who witnessed these performances were highly pleased, and did not grudge the price of admission. The artists left this morning for Port Townsend and Victoria, where we wish them better success than they met with here.

RETURNED MINERS.—Almost every day witnesses the return of citizens from the mines, generally minus the cash and outfits with which they left home in the spring. Messrs. Cunningham and Adams came up from the Cariboo mines on Tuesday last, apparently not disheartened at their summer's work, and seemingly inclined to go back again next spring. They speak well of those mines, and appear confident of their proving all that is claimed for them next season. From the Salmon River mines we receive gloomy accounts from unfortunates who come straggling back, some of them looking rather dilapidated. We have yet to meet the first miner from our county who has done as well as he would have done if he had staid at home and raised a crop of potatoes.

A SAD CASE.—From persons who returned a few days since from the Salmon River mines, we learn that Capt. Dayton, of this place, formerly master and part owner of the barque *Glimpse*, has been reduced to the utmost poverty and privation in the mines. He was last seen destitute of every vestige of clothing save a miserable blanket, wandering about barefoot like an Indian. He was accompanied by Mr. H[illegible]ood, also from Steilacoom, in the same unhappy plight. The two presented a sad picture of the fortunes of gold seekers, but they are said to be not the only examples of like misfortunes seen there. God help them, and grant that they may find friends able and willing to succor them.

JUDGE HEWIT.—This official arrived at Olympia last week, and went down the Sound on Monday last to hold Court at Port Townsend. He had just come in from the Plains, after a weary and extremely dangerous journey. We regret to learn that, with others who accompanied him, he lost nearly everything through the hostility of the Indians on the route. In order to get here in season to preside at the present term of Court at Port Townsend, he was compelled to come on in advance of his family, who have by this time, we presume, reached Olympia.

WEDDING CAKE.—We have received from Mr. Adolph Packscher and spouse a large chunk of wedding cake, for which we are duly indebted. The happy couple have our sincere wishes for a life of uninterrupted bliss, unalloyed by the trials and tribulations which so often fall to the lot of badly mated mortals.

PORT ANGELOS.—There seems to be some signs of life in this new settlement. One of the signs is a hotel in course of erection, said to be by an unsophisticated New Brunswick man. A whisky shop has already been opened in this thriving town.

PURSER FRICK, of the *Eliza Anderson*, has our thanks for late Victoria papers.

THE DASH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PEN.

President Lincoln's proclamation of the freedom of slaves in districts in rebellion after January 1st, 1863, is enthusiastically received in the loyal States, approved by every officer in the army of the Union, and has called down upon the head of its author the bitter curses and denunciation of the States in rebellion. One is strongly convinced of the truth of Bulwer's immortal aphorism, "The pen is mightier than the sword," in reading the editorial comments of the Richmond press, and the speeches of Rebel Senators and Representatives in the Richmond Congress. What a mighty pen, indeed, is that of our worthy President! for such high rebel authority asserts that the proclamation of emancipation "is a dash of the pen to destroy $400,000,000 of our property."

Since Fort Sumter fell, the Government has appealed to the sword to force the rebellious host to acknowledge the supremacy of the Constitution and Laws, and to cease their treasonable projects of dismembering the Union. Many battles have been fought—bloody victories have been won—the territory desecrated by rebellion has been lessened in area—most of the forts, arsenals, navy yards, &c., stolen from the Government in the outset of the rebellion, have been retaken—yet no nearer seemed the end. The rebels still had men and means of resistance, and, as audaciously as ever, still asserted their right to separate national existence—that they were an independent nation. But, behold! by a single dash of the Presidential pen, they are at last forced to acknowledge that President Lincoln possesses power to override all the laws and institutions of their so called Confederate States of America. Their separate nationality, their independence of the United States, vanish into thin air when brought into opposition to the assertion of the legitimate sovereignty, the Executive will of the Federal Union.

How was it possible for the President of the United States, "by a dash of the pen," to destroy their property, if Jeff. Davis was rightful and constitutional ruler over the so called Confederate States? Here they acknowledge Abraham Lincoln is the President, who has the necessary authority to issue such a proclamation, and that he is clothed with that power as President of the United States; an admission which of necessity involves also the fact that they are part and parcel of said United States, and subject to his authority. This assertion, this fear, this forced conviction of the situation in which they have placed themselves, proves that they are becoming conscious of the effects of their horrible treason—their conspiracy against the best of governments—their awful crime against civilization and humanity.

The reception of that proclamation at Richmond by the Rebel Congress, the speeches of their leading men, the tone of their leading journals, prove the potency of the policy of emancipation as an instrument in crushing the rebellion. Already men from the Gulf States, who have been defending "the sacred soil of Virginia," and attempting to seduce Maryland and Kentucky from loyalty to the Union, are now rushing homeward to look after this property, which will cease to be property if, in January next, the district in which it is held shall be disloyal to the Government. The Constitution of the United States permitted slavery and recognized its existence. Under that Constitution, guards were thrown around this particular kind of property, which rendered an investment of capital safe. Must not these men see, ere it be too late, that if that Constitution and the laws which harmonize with it are suspended in a district by reason of its being in a state of war or insurrection, that their property (only property because the law makes it so) ceases to be property?

We approve the proclamation in its entire length and breadth. We admire its conciliatory features. We think the time of its issue was opportune. We are strong in the faith that the season is ripe for it to prove the harbinger of glorious results. Wisely, too, our conservative and patriotic Chief Magistrate delayed its going into operation until some thirty days after the next session of Congress shall have convened; thus, if a change of policy be necessary, or should the people's representatives, having had ample time to learn the minds of their constituents, deem it pernicious for the common weal, there is time sufficient to secure its modification, or to obviate any evil result.

The recent news from the East is full of hope. As indicative of the changing spirit of the South, we may refer to the decision of the Superior Court of Georgia, that the rebel conscript law is unconstitutional. It is the first assertion of resistance to the despotic rule of Jeff. Davis and his brother traitors in the cabal at Richmond. They have heretofore, with a success unparalleled in history, forced into the army every male between the ages of fifteen and sixty-five years. The rigor of their discipline betokens a strong government, most despotically administered.—Heretofore, however severe the tax, the seceded States have willingly yielded men and money. But the indications are that this thing cannot continue. The Rebel Congress now proposes a law "that every citizen shall give the [rebel] government one-fifth his gross income, and receive in acknowledgment eight per cent. bonds." Well does the Richmond *Examiner* remark, "by this process Congress strikes a heavier blow at our credit than the public enemy." On the one hand, in the rebel States, the conscription is denounced as unconstitutional; and there are those who boldly assert that such taxation as the rebellion now needs to support it is oppressive. On the other, their lawful Chief Magistrate proclaims the penalty of continuance in treason; once more extends opportunity to avoid the severe retribution which follows the persistent attempt to overthrow the Government—that districts adhering to the rebel government will be outlawed, and for the time deprived of the benefits secured by the Constitution and its safeguards; for war is implacable, and constitutions and laws are silent while it is waged. Under the Federal Constitution, no power is conferred to make freemen slaves; therefore, when the slaves of rebels are proclaimed free, they will be free forever.

Such is the choice left those resisting the Government. Time is afforded for reflection; and is it to be doubted that the many who were forced to take up arms against their country and its flag, through fear that their property would be sacrificed, will continue that career when such continuance involves the certainty of utter destitution? We regard this proclamation, this "dash of the pen," as a very heavy dash against the vitality of the rebellion.

Several weeks are yet left for active operations by the Union host before winter sets in. The campaign, ere this, has opened on a grand scale, and the indications are that the fall campaign will be short and terrific, but decisive. We trust in Heaven that our hopes may be realized—that victory upon victory may perch upon the Union standards—that the gallant defenders of our national honor and of constitutional liberty may triumph on every field—that our much beloved country may, with the coming year, be restored to peace and national harmony—the integrity of the Union be so maintained that it cannot hereafter be assailed—the Constitution respected in all the States of the American Republic, and its time honored and glorious flag everywhere float honored and respected.

U. S. REGULAR ARMY.—Before the rebellion broke out, the regular army of the United States numbered only 15,000, men, officers and all; now it numbers 42,430. Many of the Captains and Colonels of the regular army are serving as Brigadier and Major Generals of Volunteers. The regulars have nobly done their share in some of the fiercest battles of the civil war. What the force of the regular army will be on the restoration of peace, depends upon circumstances. It is variously estimated in military circles at from 50,000 to 150,000 men. According to existing law, the army will be reduced to 25,000 men within one year after the Rebellion is at an end, "unless otherwise ordered by Congress." It may be questionable whether this number will be sufficient to garrison the repossessed Southern forts, to guard the frontiers, and protect emigrants and settlers in the Far West; but, without further enactment, this will be the fixed maximum of the standing army.

TYPHOON AND CHOLERA IN CHINA.—On the 27th July a terrific typhoon swept over Hongkong, Macao, Canton and Whampoa, destroying 50,000 persons. Canton was the centre of the typhoon. Every vessel on the river was destroyed, including the Imperial fleet, sixty war vessels and an immense number of transports for solders. In the harbor of Macoa 100 oil, sugar and other boats were lost. The whole fleet of coast boats was destroyed. The American ships *John Bell* and *Washington* were blown ashore. The typhoon lasted 8 hours. It is unprecedented in the recollection of the Chinese. In addition to the horrors of the typhoon, China is suffering from the ravages of cholera. The poor classes at Pekin were dying by thousands from it. The disease had disappeared from Tientsein after carrying off about 20,000 victims.

PERSONAL.—Lieut. Newton Israel, of Capt. Crowninshield's Co., Cal. Vols., having completed the task of rendering an account of the Government property at Fort Steilacoom, will leave this place on Monday next, to rejoin his company in California. During his stay here, a mutual attachment has sprung up between Lieut. Israel and our citizens, who entertain a lively interest in his welfare, arising from the gentlemanly manner in which he has uniformly conducted himself in his intercourse with them. The volunteer service does not possess a more faithful and worthy officer, nor one more likely to win distinction, with fitting opportunity.

"YARMOUTH BLOATERS."—A Yarmouth man has gone into the herring business in Victoria, and prepares them for sale on the same plan as Yarmouth bloaters in the old country. The fish are said to be equal to those cured at Yarmouth. The above is from the *British Colonist*, and is copied to show the progress making in the development of the resources of our neighbors. Like resources existing here, we trust it will not be long ere similar enterprises are undertaken nearer home. Our fisheries sooner or later must assume a position of importance.

WINTRY.—On the last day of September and on the first of October, snow fell at Alberni, on the West Coast of Vancouver's Island. On the foothills it reached a depth of six inches, while the ground of the valley was white during its prevalence. So heavy a fall of snow thus early, says the British *Colonist*, is almost unprecedented in this quarter of the globe.

NOT GONE YET.—It seems that Mr. Coon didn't wander far from home, and was found skulking around the corners, near by, evidently anxious to get back to his former comfortable quarters, but fearful of punishment for running off. He has been again reinstated. So he is not a gone coon yet.

EARLY WINTER.—By steamer from New Westminster on the 15th inst., the *British Colonist* learns that snow to the depth of six inches fell at Lightning Creek two weeks before, and the cold was becoming intense. Miners are leaving as fast as circumstances will permit.

FROM LAW TO DIVINITY.—W. H. R. Wood, author of "Wood's Digest," has published in San Francisco a work entitled "Infidelity Reclaimed; or Paine's Age of Reason Reviewed: Being a defense of Christianity against the attacks of Infidelity."

ONIONS.—Mr. Smithers, of White River, King Co., has sent us a sample of the onions raised by him this season. They are of the red variety, very large, and highly creditable to any farming district.

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.

A VALUABLE RESOURCE.

While large masses of our people are carried away from year to year by gold excitements, and neglect everything else, even their wives and children, in the eager pursuit of the precious metal, there are on all sides of us resources which, if properly developed, would prove vastly more valuable than the treasure so many of them seek in vain. From time to time we have directed attention to resources which offer inviting fields for labor and capital, any one of which might have been thoroughly tested with a twentieth part of the money worse than wasted, by citizens of this county, last spring, in the purchase of outfits for the mines. A new field was brought to our notice the other day, though not for the first time presented to our mind, which must some time prove a mine of immense wealth to those who enter upon it. To this we now propose to devote a little space, in the hope that some good may grow out of it to localities on Puget Sound.

Many of our readers have recently been made to feel one of the effects of the war in the greatly enhanced prices of cotton goods and tabacco. The effect upon other articles of Southern production has not been so apparent, for the reason that they are not used to the same extent by all classes of people. Among these are turpentine, pitch and rosin, heretofore exclusively produced by the South, and principally by North Carolina and Georgia. Owing to the rapidly diminishing supply, these articles, like tobacco and cotton goods, have reached prices never before attained in California. Already have some enterprising parties in that State devoted their attention to it, and we are told by the Marysville *Appeal* that one thousand gallons of California turpentine were lately disposed of in San Francisco. There the raw material is obtained many hundred miles from the seaboard, in the Sierras; here we have it in bountiful supply throughout the entire country bordering on Puget Sound, thus giving this section a very great advantage in facility of export. A correspondent of the *Oregon Farmer*, urging this subject upon the attention of its readers, says they "have as yet apparently to learn that the very timber land claims so much despised by some can be made to yield a heavy income at less expense than even farming upon them." The same writer, who seems to speak knowingly, says the pitch or gum of our firs is threefold more valuable than that of North Carolina and Georgia. As will be seen by the following description of the *modus operandi* of obtaining these valuable articles of commerce, labor is the only capital required; costly machinery, etc., being dispensed with in toto. We copy the process below, with an earnest hope that another year will not be suffered to elapse before pitch, turpentine, rosin and tar become articles of export from Puget Sound:—

The immense forests in North Carolina, which cover the sandy ridges between the swamps and water-courses, consist almost wholly of the long-leafed pine, the *Pinus palustris* of the Southern States. From them is gathered one of the great staples of North Carolina—the turpentine. And although this product and its derivatives are, in our country, almost in as common use as bread and meat, very little is known of the manner of procuring them. We will therefore endeavor to describe it accurately:—These trees at maturity are seventy or eighty feet high, and their trunks eighteen or twenty feet in circumference near the base. They grow close together, very straight, and without branches to two-thirds of their height. Overhead, their interlocking crowns form a continuous shady canopy; while beneath, the ground is covered with a thick, yellow mat of pine-straw, clean, dry, level, and unbroken by under-growth. The privilege of tapping the trees is generally farmed out by the owner, at a stated price per thousand, say from twenty to thirty dollars. Under this privilege the laborer commences his operations. During the winter he chops deep notches into the base of the tree, a few inches from the ground, and slanting inward. Above, to the height of two or three feet, the surface is scarified by chipping off the bark and outer wood. From this surface the resinous sap begins to flow about the middle of March, at first very slowly, but more rapidly during the heat of the summer, and slowly again as winter approaches. The liquid turpentine runs into the notches, or boxes, as they are technically called, each holding from a quart to half a gallon. This, as it gathers, is dipped out with a wooden spoon, barrelled, and carried to market, where it commands the highest price. That which oozes out and hardens upon the scarified surface of the tree is scraped down with an iron instrument into a sort of hod, and is sold at an inferior price. Every year the process of scarifying is carried two or three feet higher up the trunk, until it reaches the height of twelve or fifteen feet—as high as a man can conveniently reach with his long-handled cutter. When this ceases to yield, the same process is commenced on the opposite side of the trunk. An average yield is about twenty five barrels of turpentine from a thousand trees, and it is estimated that one man will dip ten thousand boxes.

The produce is carried to market on a sort of dray or cart which holds but two barrels, consequently the barrels are always seen setting about in the woods in couples. The trees at length die under these repeated operations. They are then felled, split into small sticks, and burned for tar. The dead trees are preferred for this purpose, because when life ceases, the resinous matter concentrates in the interior layers of the wood. In building a tar kiln a small circular mound of earth is first raised, declining from the circumference to the centre, where a cavity is formed communicating by a conduit with a shallow ditch surrounding the mound. Upon this foundation the split sticks are stacked to the height of ten or twelve feet.

The stack is then covered with earth as in making charcoal, and the fire applied through an opening in the top. As this continues to burn with a smouldering heat, the wood is charred, and the tar flows into the cavity in the centre, and thence by the conduit into the ditch, or into vessels sunk to receive it.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Self Preservation.—How many thousands irrevocably lose their health through neglect of early derangements and carelessness of the first symptoms of disordered action? Had Holloway's Pills been taken, all would have been rectified, all morbid humors would have been expelled and everything obnoxious to the system removed. For cleansing the entire body, and preserving the health, no drug or combination of drugs, equals in potency Holloway's Pills. All who have tried them, have united in bestowing unqualified praises upon them for the ease, cheerfulness, and vigor they beget. The excellence of these Pills has been asserted and confirmed by people in all parts of the globe; their wonderful efficacy in preventing or curing diseases is universally admitted.

TERRIBLE FATAL ACCIDENT.

The most horrible fatal accident it has been our lot to chronicle, since publishing this journal, took place last Thursday evening, at Balch & Webber's saw mill, about six miles from Steilacoom. Messrs. S. A. Hackett and Augustus Balch had leased this mill for a short period, a few days previously, and were just getting fairly started in what promised to be a profitable undertaking, when, by an accident as unlooked for as it was fatal, the earthly career of the first named was suddenly brought to a close. It seems, that, while the saw (a circular) was in motion, the car, with a very heavy log upon it, got off the track; and Mr. Hackett was in the act of prying it upon the track again, with a lever, when he was precipitated against the saw, which in an instant cut through his arm, between the elbow and shoulder, and passed thence obliquely into his body till it reached the back-bone. The saw would have severed the body of Mr. Hackett completely in two, if one of the employees had not quickly seized and pulled him from under it. The only words he uttered, after the accident, were: "Boys, go for the doctor." Some fifteen or twenty minutes afterwards he expired. His remains were buried on Sunday last, in the graveyard near Olympia.

During his residence here, some two years or more, Mr. Hackett had won the respect and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. His energy, industrious habits, and invariably correct deportment were remarked by all, and secured him the friendship of everybody. Being therefore highly appreciated, his loss is deeply deplored. His young family, with the aged parents of his wife, were on the eve of leaving their home in the East to rejoin him here, at last accounts, and only awaited another letter from him before doing so. To them his loss is indeed heavy: may Heaven sustain them in their deep affliction. A letter has been addressed to them, advising them of his untimely death.

The Rebel Congress threaten that unless President Lincoln revoke his emancipation proclamation, which they stigmatize as an atrocious violation of the usages of civilized warfare, they will hoist the black flag and wage a war of extermination. Let 'em exterminate, and see who gets tired of the game first.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PETITION OF FRANK CLARK, Administrator of the Estate of JOHNSON MULKEY, deceased.

In the Probate Court of Pierce County, W. T.:—It appearing, by the petition of the said Administrator, that there is not sufficient personal property in his hands to pay the debts outstanding against deceased, and expenses of administration, and that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate for the payment of such debts, it is therefore

Ordered by the Judge of said Court, That all persons interested be and appear before him, at the court room of said Probate Court, on SATURDAY, the 15th day of November, A. D. 1862, at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, (that time being specially appointed for the hearing of said petition) to show cause why an order should not be granted to said Administrator to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as should be necessary to pay such debts, and that a copy of this Order be published at least four successive weeks in the "Puget Sound Herald," a newspaper published and printed in the town of Steilacoom, Washington Territory.

J. P. STEWART,
Judge of Probate, Pierce County, W. T.

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the records of the Court.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and the Seal of the Honorable Probate Court of Pierce County, W. T., this 9[illegible] day of October, A.D. 1862.

20:4 HENRY E. BRADLEY, Clerk.

MILL AND WATER POWER FOR SALE.

I NOW OFFER FOR SALE MY DOUBLE SAW-MILL, together with 32[illegible] 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

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

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.

5-6:tf J. V. MEEKER.

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 get all their goods for cash will do well to call and examine my stock.

FLOUR, BUTTER, PORK and BACON will be taken in exchange for goods [illegible] 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 Ext's.,	Coal Oil,
Pails,	Linseed Oil,
Brooms,	White Lead,
Matches,	Paints,
Tobacco,	Sal Soda,
Cigars,	Soap,
Pipes,	[illegible],

Redington's Excelsior 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, Picture 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.

5:2 J. H. MUNSON & CO.

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.
30: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,
5-31 Commercial st., Steilacoom, W. T.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T.,

Thursday Morning, Oct. 23, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

FORTRESS MONROE, Oct. 7.

The Richmond *Examiner* of 6th has a dispatch from Savannah, 4th, which says: Federals' attack on our batteries at St. John's Island, after an hour's engagement, was repulsed. The Federals subsequently landed at Greenville Point in force, and marched to the rear of batteries, where a fight began. No further particulars.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.

It is ascertained that gunboats have been engaged in destroying the old rebel batteries down the Potomac.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 9.

The secessionists of Hartford and Blackford counties, Indiana, collected on Monday to resist the draft. They destroyed the ballot-box and enrolling papers; and are determined to escape the draft at all hazards. A battalion of 3d Indiana has been ordered there to enforce the law.

LOS ANGELOS, Oct. 7.

Col. E. C. Kewen, member elect of the Assembly from this county, was arrested this morning by Capt. Grant, of the California Volunteers. He leaves by the steamer to-morrow, for San Francisco, for trial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.

The *Tribune's* Washington special dispatch says the country has yet to hear of one resignation in the army in consequence of the President's emancipation proclamation.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 9.

At the city election yesterday, Chapman, regular Union candidate, received 8,900 votes. Drecky, independent Union, 1,200. Regular council ticket elected with one exception.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.

The *Times'* dispatch has the following: Lincoln's proclamation has inspired most lively terror through the south. Soldiers desert to return to their homes to protect their families. They believe the negroes have organized secret associations and are only awaiting an opportunity to rise *en masse*.

It is said negroes are becoming restive, having heard already of the proclamation. Women and children in the rural districts are returning to the cities for protection, and consternation seems to prevail.

The *Times's* correspondent from Antietam today says, the latest information from Virginia confirms the idea that the main body of the rebel army, which landed for a time on the south bank of the Potomac, retreated in the direction of Winchester a week ago.

FRANKFORT, Oct. 9.

Gen. Beaumont surprised a Confederate force to-day. He attacked the guard on the Turnpike bridge with such vigor that the rebels were unable to destroy the bridge as they intended. Six dead and fifteen wounded rebels were found on the field. Our loss was three killed.

PERRYVILLE, Ky., Oct. 8.

Bragg's army attacked Gen. McCook's corps at this place yesterday. The fighting was desperate. The Confederate forces were greatly superior to the Federals. The firing ceased at 7:15 P.M. The fighting was mainly done by Gen. Rosseau's division. The battle was resumed to-day.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 9.

A doubtful rumor says we lost the engagement at Perryville. The rebels held possession of the field.

The rebel accounts of our gunboats on St John's river, is explained by a gentleman who left there two weeks ago. The gunboats were preparing an expedition up the river for the capture of Jacksonville. A land force of 15,000 with an Enfield battery was to take part. They had to construct fortifications on St. John's bluff. It is probable that the battery was shelled by gunboats simply to occupy the attention of the enemy, while the troops landed at Greenville Point, to march to rear of battery.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.

News of a change in the Cabinet and army are again in circulation. The Washington correspondent of the *Post* says:

Banks is to succeed Stanton as Secretary of War; Halleck is to return to his command in the west; McClellan succeeds Halleck; Hooker is to take McClellan's command.

The *Herald* contains dates to the 4th; it says there is highly important and gratifying news to communicate. The rebels pushed their pickets some distance this side of the Blackwater, and had grown quite bold in their menaces. Thursday evening Gen. Peck ordered a reconnoissance in force, which took place on Friday. We drove the enemy's pickets in on the main body. A smart skirmish ensued, resulting in the complete rout of the rebels. They were pushed as far as Franklin, on the other side of Blackwater, and the object of the reconnoissance was fully accomplished. There are now no rebels on this side of Blackwater.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.

McClellan's address to his army says he defeated a numerous and powerful army in an action which was most desperately fought, and remarkable for duration and desruction of lif . The obstinate bravery of the troops of Hooker, Mansfield and Sumner, and daring of Franklin's corps, and the steady valor of Burnside's forces, present a brilliant spectacle of courage which will swell their hearts with pride and exultation. Fourteen guns, 39 stand of colors, 15,000 stand of small arm , and 6000 prisoners are evidences of the completeness of our triumph.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 9.

Early yesterday morning the guerrilla John Morgan, with three thousand men, entered Frankfort. His object seems to have been mischief and destruction of the turnpike bridge across the Kentucky river. This morning early, Dumont surprised them before they had an opportunity to destroy the bridge, and completely dispersed them. Report says that Morgan's men are wandering about the hills adjacent to Frankfort, endeavoring to keep out of the way of Dumont's forces.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.

It is believed that a rebel force of considerable strength is at Holly Springs, Mississippi, whither it is probable the scattered remnants of the rebel army beaten at Corinth and on the Hatchie will rendezvous.

Accounts agree that the rebel attack on the fortifications of Corinth was of a most desperate character. A reliable report, received here today, says the rebel loss in the different engagements was eight to our one.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 9.

Later advices from Perryville, Ky., place our loss at two thousand killed and wounded. The enemy are north of Perryville.

The battle of Wednesday, this side of Perryville, was commenced early in the morning by an attack on McCook's corps. The fight was confined to artillery till 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when Federal reinforcements arrived. A charge was then made on the rebels, driving them, after hard fighting, in considerable confusion. The first Kentucky cavalry, after five successive charges, succeeded in capturing two rebel batteries.— Our force, before the arrival of reinforcements, was about fifteen thousand infantry, with eight batteries of artillery, and twenty-five hundred cavalry There is no reliable account of the losses on either side, but they are supposed to be heavy from the mortality list of field officers. A large ambulance train left to-day to bring the wounded to Louisville. Among the Federals killed are Generals Jackson and Terrill, Acting Brig. Gen. Webster and Little, and Lieut. Col. Jewett and McCambell. Col. Pope was wounded. Gen. Rosseau is also reported wounded.

CHAMBERSBURG, Oct. 10.

Fifteen men on horseback, with carbines and a flag of truce, are in town. They went to see the principal men of the town. They have a large force about a mile from town, who will enter within an hour.

The Provost Marshal and Col. A. K. McClure have just gone out to meet the rebel command. Nothing can be done but surrender the town. The rebels crossed the Potomac at Hancock and came over the country to the Pittsburg Pike.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 10.

A Shippensburg dispatch announces the occupation of Chambersburg by the rebel advance of a hundred cavalry with six pieces of artillery. Governor Curtin is pushing troops up the valley.

[We have three days later dates, but no event of importance has transpired.]

NAVAL CAPTURES.—Our gallant tars continue to make captures of rebel and contraband vessels, which are almost invariably richly freighted. As a specimen, the Baltimore *American* of Sept. 9th says: "The U. S. schooner *James T. Chambers* captured the rebel steamer *Union*, with a cargo of 350 bales of cotton, recently, in the Gulf. On boarding her, it was found that every preparation had been made to sink her, which was prevented. Also, the rebel schooner *Corella*, from Havana, with a general cargo, bound for any port into which she might conveniently run. She sunk her rebel flag and papers during the chase of five hours." These prizes are not only profitable to those who make them, but rebound to the pecuniary advantage of Uncle Sam. Indeed, it is estimated that they will pay almost the entire expenses of the navy, which are about $30,000,000 per annum. Of course the moral value is far beyond calculation. Without our navy, the rebellion would have succeeded long ago.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The Broderick land at or near the White House, on the San Jose Railroad, Cal., sold lately at $1,100 per acre. Two years ago it could have been bought for $200 per acre. The great rise in price is all owing to the fact of the railroad.

It is reported, in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, that a company raised by Sheriff Yarall in Delaware county, Pa., is composed entirely of Methodists.

A large drove of sheep from California passed through Portland, last week, *en route* for the upper country. They numbered about 2,500.

Mr. A. S. Gould, editor and publisher of the *Golden Age*, has disposed of his interest to Messrs. Kenyon & Co., who will continue its publication at Lewiston as heretofore.

The Muncie (Ind.) *Press* says: At a meeting in this county, held for the purpose of getting volunteers, a young lady went to her betrothed, took him by the hand, and led him up to the stand where the recruiting officers were taking the names of those who desired to enlist in the service of their country, and then, without seeming the last abashed in the presence of the large assemblage, kissed him, and then laid his hand on the roll for him to sign his name.

In Moravia there is a man living, a peasant who is 147 years old, and still hale and hearty. He was formerly a soldier, and remarried at 90. He lives on milk and potatoes.

The Rev. William H. Mitchell, D.D., pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Florence, Ala., has been arrested by the military authorities of the United States. His offense was praying, in the presence of a large number of the Union officers, for the success of the Confederate cause, and for the defeat of the men who were worshipping in his church.

Rev. Mr. Stemmens, of Dade, Missouri, a Methodist preacher, was shot lately for his loyalty by a party of rebel guerrillas, and the body burned with his house.

The Richmond *Examiner* very truly says that anything less than armed intervention by the powers of Europe will do the Confederate cause more harm than good. And adds that no power in the world can successfully invade the North.

Letters of Gen. Albert Pike have been intercepted resigning his commission as a brigadier general in the Confederate army, stating as reasons the ruin of his private affairs, his inability to ride on horseback on account of his corpulency, and his unpopularity with the Texas troops.

A bear lately tore down and eat the contents of a bee-hive near St. Helena, Napa county. He will probably wax fat on such fare, unless he should be stung with remorse for the sweet theft, and refrain from repeating it.

Ex-Gov. Stewart of Missouri, is the candidate of the emancipation party for Congress in that State.

According to the Richmond *Dispatch*, the rebel army sent against Gen. Pope numbered 150,000.

The brig *Energy* has sailed from San Francisco for British Columbia with 3,500 bags of barley, 200 bales of hay, and 1,700 sacks of ground feed.

Seventy bales standard cotton drills have been shipped from San Francisco to the East, where they command a better price than here.

The Vermont election, which occurred early in September, resulted in a Union majority of about 27,000 votes.

The Delaware election for Governor and State officers resulted in the success of the Union candidates over the opposition, or secession ticket.

"Lincolnia" was the title given to the proposed colony of colored emigrants in Chiriqui. It is accepted by President Lincoln, as the title of Monrovia was by President Monroe.

The property liable to confiscation in the Military District of Missouri is, under the provisions of the recent Act of Congress, estimated to be worth fifty millions of dollars. Gen. Schofield has ordered a strict enforcement of the Act. The payment of the expenses of the war will be much facilitated thereby, in other States besides Missouri.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Many of the European emigrants that arrive in New York, enlist in the Union army immediately. Forty out of one vessel did so.

The London *Morning Post* (Palmerston's organ) abuses Archbishop Hughes in the accustomed British style in speaking of American affairs. The offense given by the Archbishop was, in intimating pretty plainly that the United States would have a settlement to make with England, and that the American Irish were just learning the art of war, and might in good time show the John Bulls a specimen of their accomplishments.

It is stated that five brothers in the Fifth Vermont Regiment, of the name of Clayton, were all killed in the recent Virginia battles.

Attorney General Dickinson, of New York, has given his opinion that lawyers are not exempt from draft because of their profession—they are not judicial officers. It must have required a large amount of impudence to have suggested the idea.

The surrender of Norfolk was rather a sheepish affair; Mayor *Lamb* surrendered to General *Wool*, and the *ram* Merrimac was blown up.

There is a rebellion among the English Quakers. The youthful fair of the sect have banded together in opposition to the poke bonnet and scant skirt. Crinoline of moderate periphery now surrounds their frames, and flowers and ribbons are invading the precincts of the drab. The elders are moved to lamentations, and through their organ, *The British Friend*, urge plaintive remonstrances. The young men among them are also exciting consternation by joining the corps.

A woman named Parisot, in Paris, has been sentenced to 20 years' hard labor for killing the rival of her lover—the latter a pensioner with a wooden leg and the weight of 76 years to carry with it.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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 Port Townsend, Jefferson County, W. T.

ROBERT H. TUCKER, Captain.
8:tf JAS. E. D. JESTER, 1st Lieutenant.

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

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. 4-44tf

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.

1-1y CHARLES STEWART.

COMMISSIONER'S 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.

$100 REWARD!

For any case of Syphilis, in any stage, which DR. DE 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

NOTICE—SOLDIERS, TEAMSTERS, SAILORS, (or their widows or orphan children) who served in any wars or 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. 1:3t

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 desired pattern. 5-7:1y

LOUISA 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.

4-33:1y 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. 8-89:tf

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 machine and all other Brushes made to order. 43:1y

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, Boston.
E. S. DAVIS.

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. 8-3:1y

ADVICE GRATIS.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

TO Purify the Blood.

These Pills have been placed by the common consent of mankind at the head of all remedies for removing obnoxious poisons from the blood, and cleansing all the tissues of the body. They have saved thousands, year after year, from falling a sacrifice to the effects of dyspepsia, dysentery, diarrhœa, constipation, liver complaints, &c., a fact attested by myriads of witnesses. Excessive weakness and debility, the warnings of decreasing organic energy and vital decay, are restored and reanimated with vigor and healthful action in every organ throughout the system, by the restorative and exhilarating influence of this medicine.

Female Complaints.

All disorders of the sex, and diseases in every crisis perilous to the life and health of woman, youthful or aged, married or single, may be radically and quickly cured, without risk or trouble, by a few doses of these Pills, taken according to the printed directions.

Indigestion with languor and want of energy.

When taking these Pills rub Holloway's celebrated Ointment over the pit of the stomach, and over the regions of the liver, on the right side under the ribs, and you will at once experience a change for the better in your digestion, spirits, appetite, strength and energy. The improvement, though it may be gradual, will be thorough and lasting.

DROPSY.

The efficacy of Holloway's Pills in Dropsy is extraordinary. They act with such peculiar effect upon the system, that the fluids arising from this direful disease are imperceptibly carried off and prevented from any further accumulation. The sufferer regains a buoyancy of spirits, and rejoices in a completely renovated constitution; but it is indispensably necessary that the Ointment should be most effectually rubbed into the complaining parts.

Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and bowels.

Those who suffer from bile and liver complaints should try the effects of this valuable remedy, a few doses of which will make the sufferer feel elastic and vigorous, removing all impurities, giving a healthy action to the liver. If bilious attacks be allowed to continue, serious casualties may arise, and the sufferer be consigned to a bed of sickness. In all disorders of the Kidneys, the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back once or twice a day; and the Pills, acting in unison, will cure any complaints arising from these organs.

Puffy—Shortness of Breath with Weakness.

Very bad symptoms, which, if not corrected, may tend to some serious disorders of the heart or other vital organs. Eat moderately of solids, take six Pills nightly for some little time; take plenty of fresh air with moderate exercise, and the human machinery will be quickly restored to health and vigor. Try this but for three days only, and the result will be marvellous.

Complaints incident to Children.

All complaints of children may soon be cured if care be taken to purify their blood, correct the action of the liver, and cleanse the stomach and bowels. A few doses of these famous Pills will immediately have the desired effect, particularly if parents be careful in not allowing them to eat of things which they know would be injurious to themselves.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Ague	Dropsy	Inflammation	Sore Throats
Asthma	Dysentery	Jaundice	Stone and Gravel
Billious Complaints	Erysipelas	Liver Complaints	Secondary Symptoms
Blotches on the Skin	Female Irregularities	Lumbago	Tic Douloureux
Bowel Compl'ts	Fevers of all kinds	Piles	Tumors
Colics	Fits	Rheumatism	Ulcers
Constipation of the Bowels	Gout	Retention of Urine	Venereal affections
Consumption	Headache	Scrofula, or King's Evil	Worms, all kinds
Debility	Indigestion		Weakness, from whatever cause, &c, &c, &c.

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 Box.

*** 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 Box.

CURTIS & MOORE, Druggists,
Victoria, V. I.,
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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.

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

Call and examine our machines before purchasing elsewhere. We manufacture a large variety of each stitch, and adapted to the requirements of all families and manufacturers of goods where sewing is employed.

5-14:tf

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.

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.

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,
422 Battery st, San Francisco.

5-14:6m **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,
4-51:3m 416 and 418 Front st, San Francisco.

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,
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San Francisco Advertisements.

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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

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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.

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ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME!

No Leather Pad used on

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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 our

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

Plain, at $50
Cabinets 75
Letter A, or Transverse Shuttle Machines, an entirely New and Incomparable Family Sewing Machine, and adapted to light manufacturing purposes, ... 90

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.

Washed and Unwashed Wool.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* discusses the question of washing sheep, and argues that it is better for both the wool-grower and the wool buyer to leave the sheep unwashed. The question is one of much interest, and we make the following extract from the article to which we have referred:

I have been hearing wool-buyers tell for the last fifteen years that they were just going to make a great difference in buying as to condition, but that time has not arrived; nor do I think it will as long as there is no market price (for the producer) of wool, but as every buyer buys "just as he can light o' chaps."

I never yet got a better comparative price for a clean, light l t of wool, than for a heavy lot. You will understand that I do not advocate putting up a dirty, heavy clip of wool. I only mean to say that under the present system of buying, no man, in any market, will get paid for putting up as clean and nice a clip as many men would take pride in, provided buyers were willing to pay for such.

Such wool-buyers as come West will not pay over two or three cents per pound more for the very cleanest, lightest wool, than for the same quality as heavy and greasy as can comfortably be put off. The difference in weight between two such lots is all of one pound to the fleece. For the very light, clean clip, weighing four and a half pounds to the fleece, the buyer will pay forty five cents per pound; for the very heavy clip, (and by heavy, I mean greasy—not dirty) he will pay forty-three cents. One pound of forty-three cent grease, comes to forty-three cents to the fleece; two additional cents to the pound, on a four and half clean clip, comes to nine cents to the fleece. You see the buyer pays the honest, conscientious grower, who wishes "to do the clean thing," a bounty of nine cents; he puts a discourager on heavy wool, to the tune of forty-three cents into the heavy wool-grower's pocket! You can sell any amount of clean, white grease, to any wool-buyer; but if you suffer your grease to become discolored, he thinks it awful heavy. Grease brings as much as wool; dirt does not.

Within a few years, the question of selling wool without washing, or "in the dirt," as it is called, has been a good deal discussed. Manufacturers, and wool-buyers generally, profess to be in favor of it, and I am satisfied wool-growers would like the change, if buyers and growers could establish a fair price for wool on that condition Washing sheep is, to me, the most vexatious job connected with wool-growing, and one which I would gladly be delivered from. I know that some men contend that washing is a very healthy operation for the sheep, and it may be, but all sheep men know that sheep commonly get—in the course of a month or two after shearing—washings from rains, and dashing summer showers, as effective, for all purposes of health, as if they had been penned up all day, kicked off a bank into a creek, and hauled about and half drowned by some half—or wholly "tight" human—inhuman.

Why then, you ask, since wool-buyers and wool-growers are agreed on not washing, do you still continue to wash? I hardly know myself, but the main reason, I think, is because that it would be such an innovation on long-established usage, that—like all great changes—it will take some years of agitation to bring about. One other reason is to be found in the price which buyers at present pay for unwashed wool, and which they would like to establish as the rate in case all wool was sold unwashed. From what I have said about grease and heavy wool, you can see that buyers are as much interested in the change as growers. Their practice, in buying a clip of wool, is to deduct 33 per cent. on all unwashed fleeces. As we generally have but few such, we submit to this discount, but are far from being willing to sell our entire clip at the same rate. Now there is not this difference in weight in washed and unwashed wool, I don't care how clean it is washed; and until buyers are willing to give a more liberal comparative price for unwashed wool, they will have to buy washed grease at the highest price.

Transplanting in the Night.—A friend in whose powers of observation we have confidence, and who is an experimenter, informs us that last spring and summer he made the following experiments; he transplanted ten cherry trees while in blossom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon, and transplanted one each hour, until one in the morning. Those transplanted during the daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted during the darker portions maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten pear trees after the fruit was one third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit, while those transplanted during the night perfected their crop and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots. We are all well aware that when plants are accidentally frozen in green-houses, it is customary to render the house dark before applying cold water to thaw them; and that, when this is not observed, they are injured, while if entire darkness be secured during the operation, many of them are saved. But the experiment of our friend seems to have but little analogy to this fact, and is entirely new to us.

The Canadian *Agriculturist* says the best mode of preventing trees being barked by mice in winter is to keep the ground free of long grass, straw, &c. Treading down the snow about the tree in winter is also recommended.

The London *Medical Times* says that a man in the act of threshing grain, in Scotland, became diseased in the eye, and one day, on pressing his finger on the lower lid, he pressed out a grain of wheat that had sprouted!

Misery sometimes dwells with the wise, but it always follows the footsteps of the spendthrift.

Way to Preserve Eggs.

John Wetherby, of Geneva, New York, sends the following receipt, for preserving eggs, to the *Country Gentleman*:

I take a pine barrel (an old fish barrel, well cleaned out, answers very well) and put in the eggs when they are sound, fresh and clean. I then cover them with lime-water, made like common white-wash: the lime settles around the eggs, and the water stands on the top of the lime—the eggs all under the lime. Look at the barrel once in a while to see if four inches of water, little more or less, covers the whole. If the water is all dried up, the lime gets hard, and they are difficult to take out when wanted, and you have to carry them somewhere else to wash off the lime; so always keep water on the top. This lime water must be made at least two weeks before you pour it on the eggs, or your eggs will be boiled hard enough to carry in your pocket. When I am putting away eggs for future use, I use a pine pail to wet the lime in, and stand it by the side of a barrel in the cellar until it is cold enough; then pour it on the eggs, and fill the pail again, and when it has been stirred for two or three weeks, do as before, and so on till I get through. Keep the vessels covered to keep out all dirt, or the eggs will look a poor, dingy color. Be careful about this in the lime and water, and you will have fine white eggs. I cannot tell how long they will keep, as I never saw any spoil. I have some five years and a half old, as good as they ever were. I always preserve in this way, and have done so for over thirty years with perfect success. I have seen people have eggs all spoiled, and have heard them say they would never put any more in lime-water. They put them in lime water as soon as it was wet up, and boiled them hard enough for a Frenchman's breakfast.

Cookery.—"Cookery is the most ancient art," says Brillat Savrin; "for Adam was created fasting, and the new-born babe that has scarcely entered the world cries until it is calmed by its mother's breast." Surely for cooking one ought to read their feeding; for we doubt if Adam made a *pot-au feu* or an omelette in Paradise—nay, if even he so much as poached an egg or grilled a steak; and as for the baby, there is no cooking done there, excepting by the nurse in the caudle-cup. Then it is not every one who cooks even at this present time. Many savages prefer raw meat; and the Abyssinian banquets *au naturel* are known to every reader. Raw meat, by-the-bye, is almost as intoxicating as spirit, and makes men as excitable and ungovernable as bang or alcohol. It sticks in the teeth, which is an inconvenience; but, seasoned with a little salt, is pleasant enough to the palate, if once the civilized man's natural loathing can be so far overcome as to suffer him to taste it. Easily digested, it is more nourishing than when cooked; hence, by a parity of reasoning, "underdone" meat is more wholesome and nutritious than that which has been so long on the spit or in the boiler. Prize fighters and men in training are fed upon half-raw steaks; and the Croats and Tartars are as notorious eaters of uncooked flesh, as the Abyssinians. "When we are on scout duty and are hungry," said a captain of Croats to me, "we shoot the first animal that crosses our path, we cut off a slice to our liking, sprinkle a little salt and pepper on it, of which we always carry a provision in our *sabretasche*, we place it under the saddle on the horse's back, set off at a hand gallop, and" (making the movement of a man tearing meat with his teeth) "we dine like princes."

Politicians and Farmers.

Politicians who want an office frequently make great pretensions to agricultural knowledge, and figure largely at the cattle shows. It is said that Gov. —— is one of this sort. The following good stories are related of him:

Not many years ago, his Excellency, in company with another distinguished citizen of ——, was riding in the country. In passing a beautiful field of grain, just beginning to head, the Governor reined in his horse, and burst into rapturous admiration of the wheat. Quoth Ned—

"Governor, how much will that yield to the acre?"

"Oh, from seventeen to twenty bushels."

"What kind of seed is that wheat from, Governor?"

"Common winter. This is far the best for this soil."

"You are President of the Agricultural Society, are you not, Governor?"

"I am, sir."

"Delivered the address before the Agricultural Society of New York, last year?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are the author of the eloquent passage about roots and tops?"

"A mere trifle, Ned."

"Well, you are the only agricultural writer I ever saw who could not tell oats from wheat."

A certain farmer, one of the Governor's constituents, who had a profound admiration for his talents and practical knowledge, wrote to him for advice as to the best method of improving his stock of sheep. The Governor's answer was instant, brief, and sincere:

"Get a Hydraulic ram—better than the Southdown for mutton; equal to the Merino for wool."

"What are you digging there for?" said an idle fellow to a steady laborer who was at work on a piece of waste land.

"I am digging for money."

The news flew—the idlers collected. "We are told you are digging for money."

"Well, I ain't digging for anything else."

"Have you had any luck?"

"First-rate luck; pays well. You had better take hold."

All doffed their coats and laid on most vigorously for awhile. After throwing out some cartloads the question arose:

"When did you get any money last?"

"Saturday night."

"Why, how much did you get?"

"Eighteen shillings."

"Why, that's rather small."

"It's pretty well. Three shillings a day is the regular price for digging all over this ere district."

Hearing a physician remark that a small blow would break the nose, a rustic standing by exclaimed—"Well, I dunno 'bout that. I've blowed my nose pretty hard a good many times, and never broke it."

It is no misfortune for a nice young lady to lose her good name, if a nice young gentleman gives her a better.

One of the best things for a man to invest in is the good will of his fellow men.

A horse is neither better nor worse for his trappings.

To lessen our desires is to increase our wealth

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

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

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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.

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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:tf BALCH & WEBBER, Agents.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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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.

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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.

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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
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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.*

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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,

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No. 54 Gold street, New York.

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

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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 skirts, 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. 505 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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Gingerbread and Cakes of all kinds.

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

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GREAT

MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

SCOVILL'S

BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP,

OR SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, 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. 28, 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,

4-51:3m 416 and 418 Front st, San Francisco.

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.

P.S.—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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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 9 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 oases 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 pæans 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 us 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 pains 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 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 again 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. F. 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. DAHLEE, 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. Nahlee, 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.