PUGET SOUND HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

VOL. V. STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1862. NO. 23.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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A wild goose never laid a tame egg.

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"Death loves a shining mark." Gentlemen with brandied noses will take warning.

What is called "keeping up appearances" is but an immoral issuing of counterfeit coin.

Love can excuse anything but meanness; meanness kills love, and even cripples natural affection.

It is not the loss of virtue that the sinner bewails, but the knowledge which his neighbor may have of his loss.

Time never passes so slowly and tediously as to the idle and listless. The best cure for dullness is to keep busy.

To kill fleas on a dog, an exchange says: "Soak the dog for five minutes in camphene, and then set him on fire. The effect is instantaneous."

A teacher of vocal music asked an old lady if her grandson had any ear for music.

"Wa'al," said the old woman, "I really don't know. Won't you take the candle and see?"

"The ugliest of trades," said Jerrold, "have their moments of pleasure. Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even a hangman, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of enjoyment."

A farmer said to a barber that he ought to reduce his price, now that corn was cheap. "No, sir-ee," says the shaver; 'for when corn is low, farmers make such long faces that I have twice the ground to go over."

A man died of apoplexy, the other day. The next day the coroner held an inquest, when the following verdict was returned: "Died from a visitation of one beef-steak, eight cold potatoes, and fried sausages."

"Thomas, of what fruit is cider made?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Why, what a stupid boy. What did you get when you robbed Farmer Jones's orchard?"

"I got a darn good licking, sir."

A temperance lecturer in Devonshire, a short time since, finished his discourse thus: "And finally, my hearers, why should any of you drink ardent spirits? My son Tom has got as good cider as any in the county, at sixpence a quart."

An old cynic, at a concert one night, read in the programme the title of the song, "Oh, Give me a Cot in the Valley I Love!" Reading it over attentively, the old fellow finally growled: "Well, if I had my choice, I should ask for a bedstead."

An anxious mother in Scotland was taking leave of her son on his departure for England, and giving him good advice.

"My dear Sandy, my ain bairn, gang south and get all the siller ye can from the southerns—tak everything ye can, but the Engl sh are a brave boxin' people, an' tak care o' them, Sandy; never fight a bald man, for ye canna catch him by the hair."

A volunteer rifle captain, desiring to cross a field with his company, came to an opening in the fence large enough for two persons, but no more, to pass abreast. Unfortunately he could not remember the words of command which would have accomplished the difficult task of filing through; but his ingenuity did not desert him, and therefore he ordered a halt, and then said: "Gentlemen, you are dismissed for one minute, when you will fall in on t'other side of the fence!"

The Volunteer.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

The following humorous poem was originally published in 1827, in a volume entitled "Death's Doings." At this period of war and volunteering, it will not be deemed mal-apropos:

'Twas in that memorable year
France threaten'd to put off in
Flat-bottom'd boats, intending each
To be a British coffin,—
To make sad widows of our wives,
And every babe an orphan.

When coats were made of scarlet cloaks,
And heads were dredged with flour,—
I listed in the Taylor's Corps
Against the battle hour;
A perfect volunteer,—for why?
I brought my 'will and power.'

One dreary day, a day of dread,
Like Cato's, overcast,—
About the hour of six (the morn
And I were breaking fast,)—
There came a loud and sudden sound
That struck me all aghast!

A dismal sort of morning roll
That was not to be eaten;
Although it was no skin of mine,
But parchment that was beaten,
I felt tatooed through all my flesh
Like any Otaheitan.

My jaws with utter dread enclosed
The morsel I was munching,
And terror locked them up so tight,
My very teeth went crunching
All through my bread and tongue at once,
Like Saudwich made at lunching.

My hand that held the teapot fast,
Stiffen'd, but yet unsteady,
Kept pouring, pouring, pouring o'er,
The cup in one long eddy,
Till both my hose were mark'd with tea,
As they were mark'd already.

I felt my visage turn from red
To white—from cold to hot,
But it was nothing wonderful
My color changed, I wot,
For, like some variable silks,
I felt that I was shot.

And looking forth with anxious eye
From my snug upper story,
I saw our melancholy corps
Going to beds all gory;
The pioneers seemed very loath
To axe the way to glory.

The captain march'd as mourners march,
The ensign, too, seem'd lagging,
And many more, although they wore
No ensigns, took to flagging;
Like corpses in the Serpentine,
Methought they wanted dragging.

But while I watch'd, the thought of Death
Came like a chilly gust,
And lo! I shut the window down,
With very little lust
To join so many marching men
That soon might be March dust.

Quoth I, 'Since fate ordains it so,
Our coast the foe must land on;'
I felt warm beside the fire
I care not to abandon;
And homes and hearths are always things
That patriots make a stand on.

'The fools that fight abroad for home,'
Thought I, 'may get a wrong one;
Let those who have no homes at all
Go battle for a long one.'
The mirror here confirmed me this
Reflection by a strong one.

For there, where I was wont to shave
And deck me like Adonis,
There stood the leader of our foes,
With vultures for his cronies,
No Corsican, but Death himself,
The Bony of all bonies.

A horrid sight it was, and sad
To see the grisly chap
Put on my crimson livery,
And then begin to clap
My helmet on—Ah, me! it felt
Like any felon's cap!

My plume seem'd borrow'd from a hearse,
An undertaker's crest;
My epaulettes like coffin plates;
My belt so heavy press'd,
Four pipe clay cross-roads seem'd to lie
At once upon my breast.

My brazen breast-plate only lack'd
A little heap of salt
To make me like a corpse full dress'd,
Preparing for the vault,
To set up what the poets call
My everlasting halt.

This funeral show inclined me quite
To peace:—and here I am!
Whilst better lines go to war,
Enjoying with the lamb
A lengthen'd life, that might have been
A martial epigram."

About the close of the Texan war, a steamboat was running between New Orleans and Galveston, the captain of which, in a truly patriotic way, let it be known that he would transport the discharged Texan soldiers to New Orleans without fee or reward. It may be made a sure thing that the worthy man was not without calls. One day a stalwart fellow came down and demanded passage on the aforesaid promise. The captain looked at him for a moment, and then asked—

"Were you in the war?"

"Yes, Sir-r r-r-r," responded the six-footer.

"What were you?" asked the captain.

"A high private," answered the applicant.

"Go right on board, stranger," said the captain. "I've been running this boat two years, and carried up more than two thousand men that fit; but you're the fust private I've met so far."

Somebody, in speaking of the lecture on amusement, delivered by the Rev. Mr. ——, at the Town Hall, the other night, asked "Jim" how many there were out. Jim looked solemn, and promptly replied—

"Five hundred and seventy-five."

"What! so many as that on a stormy night?"

"Yes," mildly responded Jim, "full that number; the hall will hold just six hundred, and as there were only twenty-five in it, there must have been five hundred and seventy-five out."

Jim's mathematics were not disputed by the inquirer, as he walked off, giving evident signs that his risibles had a severe shock.

The Mysterious Robberies.

While sitting alone in my office one dull, dark, drizzly October afternoon, indulging in the luxury of a quiet smoke, the door opened in a timid, hesitating manner, and an old, wrinkled, grey-headed man, poorly and shabbily dressed, shuffled in, and throwing the glance of what was still a keen, restless, suspicious black eye over my person, said in a subdued and what sounded like a humble tone, that he had called to see Mr. George Larkin.

"That is my name, sir!" returned I; "pray, step forward and take a seat."

The old man seemed to hesitate a moment, eyed me sharply, glanced warily about the apartment, and then observed as he walked forward and sat down near me: "I hope we are alone, Mr. Larkin, for my business concerns only our two selves."

"We are quite alone, sir, as you see."

"But sometimes, I am told," he continued, hesitatingly, "these kind of places—I beg your pardon! I mean no offense to you—sometimes, I say, I am told, these places are contrived for secret listeners."

"But I have assured you, sir," I replied rather coldly, "that we are alone here, and if you doubt my word, perhaps you had better carry your secret, whatever it is, away with you."

"Well, well," he rejoined, somewhat hastily, "never mind—I will take your word—I will trust you. And I have good authority for doing so, too," he added, partly soliloquizing and partly addressing me. "You see, Mr. Larkin, as there is to be confidence between us, it is no more than fair to tell you that I have been to a magistrate, asking for a trusty and secret police agent, of supe ior cunning and intelligence, and that Mr. George Larkin was named as the individual on whom I could rely in every particular."

"I am much obliged to the magistrate, whoever he is, for his good opinion and recommendation," I answered with a slight bow. "And now, sir, if you are satisfied, I am prepared to hear your communication."

Again the old man hesitated and eyed me keenly, and turned somewhat pale at the thought of what he was about to divulge; but at last, as if pressed by necessity, he seemed to put his scruples aside and said: "Mr. Larkin, I am an old man, as you see, and perhaps a rather eccentric one, as you may discover. Old as I am, I am alone in the world, having neither wife nor child, and only some distant relations, who do not care for me, nor I for them. Poor as I look, and as everybody believes me," (here he glanced his keen eyes suspiciously around him, leaned forward and whispered in my ear) "I have gold—much gold—gold enough to—to——. Well, no matter."

I looked at the old man as he paused, and I said, while debating in my own mind whether he was sane or a monomaniac, "Well, sir, what has this gold to do with me?"

"Let me confess to you," he pursued, "since I have resolved to trust you, what I have never told to mortal ear, that I love gold—adore gold—and that I am what the world, if it knew, would call a miser."

"Then you are to be pitied," said I.

He fastened upon me a strange, startled, searching look, as if he doubted the sincerity of my words, the sentiment of which was beyond his comprehension, it being impossible for him to understand how a miser—a man having actual heaps of gold—could be in any degree a subject of pity.

"Yes," he resumed at length, "I never saw any human being that I liked as well as myself; but gold, silver money, the coin of the realm, of all realms I like it better."

"Well," returned I, now nearly convinced that the old man was not in his right mind, "I do not see what this has to do with me."

"Ay, ay, I am coming to that, Mr. Larkin—I am coming to that. You see, being alone in the world, and loving nothing but my gold, I naturally live alone with my gold. Years ago—a great many years ago, you see—I bought an old, tumble-down house on the outskirts. Heavens! what a price I had to pay for it, too!—two hundred pounds, Mr. Larkin—actually two hundred pounds, sir—for that house and a bit of land—and all in hard gold, too!—ah, me! Well, as I was saying, I bought the house, and then went to work myself, and with my own hands, that I might not pay out any more money and have anybody know my secret, I constructed a safe—a fire proof safe—and then had an iron door made for it, with a bank-lock that no one could open without the key and secret of him who had locked it. This done, I sold all the property which I had inherited, converted it into gold, put the gold in leather bags, (another expensive luxury!) and secretly deposited them in my safe. Since then I have dressed like a beggar, and lived alone with my gold, the sight of which has given me hours of rapture, and the jingle of which has filled my ears with a delight which I cannot express. Well, sir—well, sir," continued the old man, fairly trembling at the thought, "I have come to the painful business which has brought me here! Ah, me! ah, me! I wonder it has not driven me mad! For years, Mr. Larkin—for years, sir, I lived alone with my gold, and kept my own secret, and nobody found me out; but of late, sir, (heaven be merciful!) I have been robbed—robbed, sir—of my gold—of my gold, Mr. Larkin."

"Then I suppose you are now a poor man?" said I. "How was your house broken into? Give me the most minute particulars—for it is often by the merest trifles that we detectives are able to get the clue that leads to the greatest results."

"Ah! there it is, sir—there is the mystery!" groaned the old man. "You are mistaken, Mr. Larkin, in supposing that I am literally a poor man, or that my house has been broken into at all, so far as I can discover. No, sir—no! The money has been taken—several times—a bag at a time—and yet nothing has been disturbed. My doors and windows, which I have always bolted as well as locked, I have never found unbolted or unlocked, which must have been the case if any one had come in that way. And then my safe is always found just as I leave it, and the key fastened to my body by the iron chain. The first bag of gold I missed, (oh heaven be merciful!) was about two months ago, and I could not believe it was gone till I had counted the remaining bags over and over, perhaps fifty times. Then I tried to believe I had taken it out myself, and mislaid it, and I spent two days in searching the whole house—every nook and cranny—every likely and unlikely place. Well, sir, a week went along, and another bag was missing. Horrible mystery! Since that I have lost three more—the last one last night—and human nature can endure it no more! Oh, sir, find out the thief, and restore me my missing gold, and I will—will—worship you, sir."

I smiled at the idea of getting a miser's worship in return for my trouble of detecting a mysterious thief, and restoring the owner a large amount of gold; and I said facetiously: "Unquestionably what you offer is very valuable in your estimation; but neither a miser's blessing nor curse will pass current for rent, food, or clothing. No, Mr. —a——"

"Brandish—Stephen Brandish."

"No, sir; Mr. Brandish, if I undertake this business of detecting this secret thief, and get back your money, or any portion of it, I must be paid in gold—gold, sir, gold—for I, too, like gold—though for what it will buy, and not to worship."

For a long time we could not agree upon terms; but at last, having got that matter settled to my satisfaction, I entered with great zest into the penetration and unravelment of what was really a very wonderful mystery. That night, after dark, I made my appearance at the miser's house; and being admitted, and the door secured, I began my inspection of the premises. I went up to the roof, and down to the cellar, searching minutely all the walls, doors and ceilings, for some possible place where a thief might enter or secrete himself. The house was an old, crazy structure, sure enough; but I found nothing to give me a clue to the mystery. The doors and windows were all bolted on the inside, and the bolts, I assured myself by a close examination, were all sound and in good order. In the cellar was a well from which the old man drew what water he used, and I satisfied myself there was nothing suspicious about that. Then I went round the walls and tried every stone of any size, to see if it might be removed; but all were fast and solid. At last I came to the money safe, which was curiously built in the ground, with the iron door upwards, like a trap-door, and which was effectually concealed by scattering dirt over it.

"I must see the inside of this," said I.

"Oh, sir," returned the old miser, trembling at the thought of exposing his riches, "you will not take advantage of an old man! You will not betray me! You will promise this—you will swear it!"

I might have got offended at this question of my honesty from another; but I took into consideration the peculiarities of the afflicted miser, and readily promised all he required, even going so far as to take an oath of secrecy. At last, after much hesitation and demurring, he ventured to expose the interior of the safe to my gaze. It contained twenty-five heavy bags of gold, with a large amount of silver thrown in loosely; but the bottom, sides, and all parts of it, save the iron door, were composed of thick granite, perfectly cemented, and had never been disturbed since being put together.

My inspection of the house was now completed, but without gaining the slightest clue to the mystery of the robberies. I could discover no place where any one could have entered, and there was certainly no one now concealed in the house. I questioned the miser as to who had visited him; but he positively declared that, myself excepted, I was the only one he had permitted to cross his threshold since taking up his solitary abode there. I was at a stand—I knew not what to suggest. Had but one bag been missing—or had he only been robbed once—the matter would have seemed susceptible of some rational solution: but to be robbed five several times at irregular intervals, and the thief to be so forbearing as to take only a comparatively small portion at each time, and then withal leave no trace, save the loss, of his having been there—this it was that puzzled and perplexed me exceedingly. I finally went away, at a late hour, promising to give the matter my serious consideration, and the old man agreeing to communicate with me immediately on the occurrence of anything new.

Three days after he again appeared in a half-distracted state, and declared that during the night previous he had been robbed of another bag of gold. Again I repaired to his house, and made another thorough search, going from cellar to roof, and from roof to cellar, examining everything, even to the old rotten straw bed, but only to end as wise as I began. I made him open his safe again, and saw with my own eyes that only twenty-four bags remained; and I knew from his appearance that the money was really lost, since it was not possible for any one to counterfeit such wretched grief and terror as his countenance, language and manner expressed. The money was gone: but who was the thief, and by what mystery had he made his entrance and exit, and opened and closed the safe?

In a few days the miser was robbed again; and in spite of all that I could do he continued to be robbed, at longer or shorter periods, for several months, until, in fact, only ten bags of gold remained. By this time he was wasted almost to a skeleton through grief at his loss, and I had become so nervous and superstitious that I looked to see a ghost every time I visited the dwelling. What could it mean? I had spent days and nights in the house—had arranged matters so that I could come and go as I pleased, at all hours, secretly and openly—and yet, though I had used this freedom, and been an almost constant spy upon the premises, I had failed to detect the slightest clue to the thief. Surely it could not be the work of human hands! and the thought of the supernatural made my blood run cold.

One night I retired to bed, terribly perplexed with this mystery; and after rolling and tossing about for a long time, I fell asleep, and dreamt I was in the miser's house, on the watch, and that I saw him get up, go to his safe, unlock it, take out a bag of gold, drop it in the well, re-lock his safe, and return to his bed.

"That is it!" I cried, leaping out upon the floor. "I have it now! The wretched man is a sleep-walker, and had all along been robbing himself! Why have I not thought of this before?"

I dressed in haste, and set off, night though it was, to ascertain the truth of my new conjecture. I reached the gloomy house, went in, and found the miser was not in bed. I hurried down stairs, and, by the light of my lantern, beheld him stretched out upon the ground, near the well, with a bag of gold in his hand. I spoke to him, but he did not answer. I touched him; but he did not stir. I stooped down, took hold of his wrist, felt of his pulse, and started up in horror.

He was dead! He had died in the act of robbing himself!

The mystery was solved, my dream had revealed the truth, and the missing bags of gold were all found at the bottom of the well. The whole was taken possession of by the authorities, and I received my just due for services rendered.

He who shrinks from the grave with too great a dread, has invisible fear behind him pushing him into it.

Blarney Castle.

Who has not heard of Blarney Castle? Who is not familiar with the "Groves of Blarney?" Who does not know the legends of the famous Blarney-stone, dear to politicians, lawyers, and pretty girls, who must all, at some time or other, visit Blarney Castle and furtively kiss the stone? Of which Father Prout once sang in this lively manner:

There is a stone there
That whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses
To grow eloquent;
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of Parliament.

A clever sponter
He'll soon turn out, or
An out-and-outer,
"To be let alone."
Don't hope to hinder him,
Or to bewilder him,
Sure, he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney-stone!

When the stone first obtained this peculiar reputation there is no means of ascertaining. Its exact position among the ruins of the castle is also doubtful. But its celebrity is due to this: "He who has kissed the Blarney-stone is assumed to be endowed with a fluent and persuasive tongue, although it may be associated with insincerity; the term 'blarney' being generally used to characterize words that are meant neither to be 'honest nor true.'" 'Blarney' is, therefore, a convertible term with 'soft sawder,' or may be used instead of the immortal monosyllable uttered by Lady Caroline Staggs, and recorded in the "Vicar of Wakefield"—fudge!

Blarney Castle was built by Cormac MacCarty Laider, the fourth lord of the manor, a descendant of one of the hereditary kings of Munster, probably soon after he succeeded to the lordship, which took place in the year 1449. It is founded on a rock of limestone, and consists of several chambers and extensive buildings, differing in character and age. The principal tower is upwards of 100 feet high. In the northeast angle of its battlements is embedded the ever-famous stone; but some claim the honor for a remarkable stone in the external wall, eight feet from the summit. The building next this tower contains the Earl's Chamber, an arched room of small size, having a tiled floor, and lighted by a handsome recessed window. There are yet some melancholy tokens of its former furniture in the shreds of tapestry here and there clinging to its walls. To the east of the Castle is the mansion-house, unroofed and in ruins; it was dismantled so recently as 1821. The lake is distant a quarter of a mile from the Castle. It is triangular in shape, nearly half a mile in circuit, and covers about thirty acres. The song describes it as well stored with perch and eels. Leeches are also found in it; but we have not ascertained their employment in the healing art. The "sweet rock-close" is a broken terrace on the banks of the Coman streamlet, overhung by evergreens and some forest-trees. Here were placed the statues of the "heathen goddesses and nymphs so fair," commemorated by the bard. A flight of steps, bearing the fanciful name of the Witches' Stairs, leads down to the water's edge. They are covered over with large flags, and close beside them is a fine Cromlech, (or funeral stone) from which, perhaps, the popular title arose. The demesne is now a dairy-farm. The adjoining village is falling into ruin, from the failure of the woolen and linen mills, which once existed to the number of thirteen. The most interesting modern reminiscence arises from the visit of the author of Waverley, during his Irish tour in 1825.

We may add that the Castle remained in the possession of the descendants of the MacCarty until forfeited, with the extensive estates belonging to the Lord Muskerry and Clancarty, in the war of 1689, after which it passed into the hands of the Jeffries family, to whose representative it still belongs.

Blarney Castle and its song-celebrated groves are situated about five miles from Cork, on the river Lee.

The following scene is said to have taken place in the Mayor's Court at Grand Rapids, Michigan. Witness called up to be sworn by the clerk:

Clerk—Do you solemnly swear—

Mayor, with dignity—Stop! the witness will hold up his right hand.

Clerk—The witness has no right hand, your honor.

Mayor, with some asperity—Let him hold up his left hand, then.

Clerk—He has had the misfortune to lose his left hand also, as your honor will perceive.

Mayor, savagely—Tell him to hold up his right leg, then; a man can't be sworn in this court without holding up something. Silence, gentlemen! Our dignity must be preserved.

Witness sworn on one leg.

When Hamilton was Washington's secretary, he was ordered to meet the Commander-in-Chief one morning at sunrise. Washington was first on the spot, and waited five minutes before Hamilton appeared. The secretary apologised by saying that "something must be the matter with his watch." Another appointment was made for the next morning, which was similarly broken. Hamilton again covered his negligence with a complaint against his watch, to which the punctual soldier replied:

"Then, sir, you must either get a new watch, or I must get a new secretary."

On one occasion the Emperor Napoleon invited his staff of the Marshals of France to take dinner with him at two o'clock. The Marshals not appearing at the moment the clock struck, the Emperor sat down to the table alone. He was a quick eater, seldom remaining at the table more than ten minutes. At the end of this time his staff came, when he arose to meet them and said: "Messieurs, it is now past dinner, and we will immediately proceed to business," whereupon the Marshals were obliged to spend the entire afternoon in planning a new campaign on empty stomachs.

A bright and beautiful bird is Hope: it will come to us amid the darkness, and sing the sweetest songs when our spirits are saddest; and when the lone soul is weary, and longs to pass away, it warbles its sunniest notes, and tightens the slender fibres of our hearts that grief has been wearing away

"Mr. Smith, I want to buy a shilling's worth of hay."

"Is it for your father?"

"No, 'taint. Its for the hoss. Dad don't eat hay."

An exchange says that in the absence of both editors, the publisher had succeeded in securing the services of a *gentleman* to edit the paper that week

Phrenological Developments.

Amativeness—A young Miss's attachment to her looking-glass.

Philoprogenitiveness—Our little daughters playing with their dolls.

Adhesiveness—Getting measured for a pair of boots while sitting on a piece of cobbler's wax.

Cautiousness—Mamma telling Jack not to go near the water until he learned to swim.

Approbativeness—A lady's last look at her glass as she leaves her home for a ball.

Self-esteem—A rooster flapping his wings and crowing on a barn-yard fence.

Firmness—A brat squalling all night, and not staying "put to sleep."

Conscientiousness—Reading your neighbor's paper, and not subscribing yourself.

Hope—Schoolboys looking ahead for the long vacation.

Ideality—An old bachelor talking of single blessedness.

Individuality—"What ugly woman is that?" "My mother, sir!" "No, I don't mean her: the hideous creature in green?" "That's my wife."

Veneration—Sleeping in church, and snoring during a sermon.

Benevolence—Sharing gingerbread with your little brother and sister.

Causality—It has been said that the lawyer without causes is sure to die without effects.

Order—Schoolboys when the school is dismissed.

Forget not, that human virtue is, like polished steel, rusted by a breath.

The man who tried to sweeten his tea with one of his wife's smiles has fallen back on sugar.

Bulwer says of second marriages: "There is no dainty flavorless as a heart warmed up again."

Cuvier said that mankind was composed of hammers and anvils, and that it was much better to be a hammer than an anvil.

"I never shot a bird in my life," said some one to a friend, who replied:

"I never shot anything in the shape of a bird but a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned."

A sailor, being asked how he liked his bride, is said to have replied:

"Why, d'ye see, I took her to be only half of me, as the parson says, but dash me if she isn't twice as much as I. I'm only a tar—she's a tartar."

An Irish sailor—a giant—of known bravery, who was in a boat at the siege of Copenhagen, kept down his head while the shot were flying over the boat. "For shame! hold up your head!" blundered the officer in the stern.

"I will, sir, when there is room for it!"

At Lynn, the other day, a Sunday School teacher asked a little girl who the first man was. She answered that she didn't know. The question was then put to an Irish child, who answered, "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction.

"La!" said the first scholar, "you needn't feel so grand about it—he wasn't an Irishman."

Old Billy Trenton stopped drinking and joined the temperance society; but one day he took jest a drop and fell off his wagon into the mud, where a neighbor finding him, asked: "Why, Uncle Billy, is this you?"

"No; it ain't Uncle Bill," was the reply; "he quit drinking more'n a year ago, and this ere chap's drunk as a beast!"

Franklin had the best idea of death of any we know. Writing upon the death of an intimate acquaintance, he says: "Our friend and we are going upon a party of pleasure; his carriage was ready first, and he is off. We shall soon follow in turn in good time." What did sensible people ever hear such beautiful sentiments from a pulpit? The fact is, the great majority of priests do not believe in it themselves.

In one of the English colonies a competitive examination was lately held for the purpose of appointing fit persons to some of the government offices. One of the candidates inadvertently spelled the word Venice with two "n's"—thus, Vennice. The examiner, a clever man, but not always a correct speaker, sternly inquired: "Do you not know, sir, that there is but one ben in Venice?"

"Then beggs must be very scarce there," was the ready reply.

A tourist in his rambles once met with the celebrated Walton, seated on the arm of a tree, rod in hand. "Well, Izaak, what are you doing in that dangerous place?" he inquired.

"Fiffin," was the reply Walton made.

"Fishing, you mean?" said the other.

"Fiff," and Walton closed his lips more tightly.

"What have you in your mouth, Izaak?" asked the gentleman.

Walton, emptying his mouth into the ball of his hand, replied: "Nothing but worms for bait!"

"I love you like anything," said a young gardener to his sweetheart, pressing her hand.

"Ditto," said she, returning the pressure.

The ardent lover was sorely puzzled to understand the meaning of ditto. The next day, being at work with his father, he said, "Daddy, what is the meaning of ditto?"

"Why," said the old man, "this here is one cabbage-head, ain't it?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Well, that ere's ditto."

"Drat it," ejaculated the indignant son, "then she called me a cabbage-head!"

A certain deacon, called Higley, used to "trade horses" at Berkshire cattle market. Stirred up by the preaching of his minister, he, one Sunday, "after meeting," thus communicated to one, Brown of the church and of the craft: "You don't 'spose them little stories—sort o' lies like—that you and I tell in way o' trade, will be reckoned again us in the day o' judgment. Circumstanced as we are, we can't help it, you know. I don't s'pose it makes no difference in the sight o' the Lord, long's the heart's all right, brother Brown." And brother Brown went home comforted.

There was a wild wag of a fellow by the name of Thornton, who one day got up during service and walked out of the church, making rather a prominent display of a gold-headed cane. The vicar, a well known eccentric character, with a wooden leg—the result of his fox hunting—immediately pounced upon him in this wise: "Pull that walking-cane from under your arm, my young friend, and throw it away. There are no gold-headed canes in heaven."

Whereupon, Thornton, turning round, quickly replied, "Pull that stick of wood out of your pants, my old friend, and throw it away. There are no wooden legs in heaven!"

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.

Legal Tender Notes received at par for Subscriptions and Advertisements.

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,
300 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, Nov. 13, 1862.

POSTPONED.—The Ball to be given in this place in aid of the Sanitary Fund, announced for the 25th instant, has been postponed to Friday, the 28th. This is done at the request of patriotic citizens of Olympia, who desire to participate in the festivities, and who could not conveniently do so on the day first appointed.

GEN. MCCLELLAN.—A Washington correspondent of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, the organ of the Phillips Abolitionists, under date of Sept. 20th, says: "Gen. McClellan has recovered very much by his recent conduct, in general circles here. He was almost friendless three weeks ago, but is now undoubtedly the most popular of the loyal Generals." He will perhaps make the most of his new-born popularity with the Wendell Phillips school of politicians, for he is fast losing favor with the masses of the country, who begin to regard him as a consummate humbug. He is a capital hand at playing the "masterly inactivity" part of warfare, and probably never had his equal in cajolery and demagogism among soldiery. His fitness for any other part in war remains to be demonstrated. "Little Mac," or the "Napoleon of the war," as some of his admirers were pleased to style him, is about played out, and the sooner he retires the better. With one of the finest armies, in discipline and equipments, the world ever saw, opposed to a foe said to have been demoralized and poorly equipped, he "marched up the hill and then marched down again," while the nation anxiously but vainly looked for results commensurate to the means placed at his disposal. The people have borne long and patiently with him, and he nor his friends have cause to complain. The recent conduct alluded to will hardly suffice to disguise his inefficiency, however much Abolitionists may applaud it.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. Chas. Eisenbeis brought up from below, last week, machinery for making the different descriptions of crackers and ship-bread, and he is now ready to supply the trade with those articles, at his old stand, in Steilacoom. This is a branch of business that has been much needed here since he broke up his former establishment. Mr. Joseph Butterfield, well known through his lager, cream ale and porter, has been for some time making the necessary additions to his works, for the manufacture of whisky. The still, &c., came to hand several weeks ago, and we presume he is now nearly or quite ready to dispence pure whisky to the trade. We have now two breweries and two distilleries, capable of supplying any demand we are likely to have on Puget Sound for the next five years.

EMIGRANTS COMING.—A small party of emigrants, comprising men, women and children of several families, reached this county on Monday last, *en route* for White River. Several members of the party were met by one of our citizens, who was informed by them that they left a number of emigrants at Walla Walla who were desirous of coming to the Sound, but were prevented by reduced circumstances; their means being entirely exhausted on reaching that place. They state that the wheels were taken from the wagons of the emigrants, to pay for their passage on the Columbia River steamers. This is not surprising to those who are acquainted with the grasping propensities of the O. S. Nav. Co., whose agents were never suspected of having souls.

A LONG SEASON.—Early in March last we noticed in this journal the opening of spring; farmers being then engaged in plowing and planting. Eight months have elapsed since then, and there is yet no indication of winter, beyond a frosty night two weeks ago. Surely it ought to be a good country that possesses such long seasons of uninterruptedly fine weather as we have had in these eight months.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for September has been received. Besides another of Bulwer's valuable contributions, styled "Caxtonia," the table of contents embraces the following: Watering-Places; Shiraz to Bushire; Chronicles of Carlingford, part eighth; President Jefferson Davis; Pictures, British and Foreign; and Trollope's North America.

THANKSGIVING.—The 27th instant, two weeks from to-day, has been appointed by Gov. Pickering as a day of Thanksgiving for the people of this Territory. In compliance with an invitation from a number of our citizens, Rev. Daniel Kendig, chaplain at Fort Steilacoom, will deliver an appropriate discourse on the occasion, in the M. E. Church of this place.

PURSER FRECH has our thanks for the usual newspaper favors, last week.

ATTRACTIONS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

In recent issues of the HERALD we have published articles exhibiting some of the resources of this Territory, and describing, as accurately as our means of obtaining information would admit, the agricultural features of several localities. At some future period, not too distant, we shall return to the subject, and endeavor to make known the inducements presented for settlement by sections other than those already noticed. Meanwhile we invite communications descriptive of the general character and extent of remote districts, of which there are many as yet in almost total obscurity, in consequence of the still sparsely settled condition of the Territory.

Enough has been published to show that Washington Territory, or at least that portion of it lying west of the Cascade Mountains, is second to no State in the Union in those qualities which tend most to invite settlement. Its climate, for healthfulness, is unsurpassed by any on the globe; the range of temperature (regarded by medical men as the best of all indications) being less, we believe, than that of any part of the American continent. The changes of weather are never sudden, but always so gradual that the seasons succeed each other without the marks so prominently defined elsewhere. Spring gives place to summer, summer to autumn, autumn to winter, and winter to spring again, so gently that no note is taken of the changes, and the year glides on so evenly as to leave scarcely a trace of their departure. Excepting the very severe weather of last winter, (probably far the most severe of any ever experienced) the extremes of heat and cold are unknown here.

Cattle fattened in this county last winter, without shelter or feeding, while in Oregon they died of starvation and cold. Such is the nature of the climate, combined with the peculiar brush and grasses of some of our valleys, that animals find food abundant in the severest winters. This was the case last winter on White and other rivers, to which we propose to direct attention at another time, when we shall have become better acquainted with their leading features.

It has been shown that the Territory is not entirely destitute of fertile lands, as some of our charitably-disposed neighbors would fain have the world believe. The boasted soil of the Willamette may be challenged to produce better crops than our river bottoms, which are many and extensive. In the aggregate, they embrace an extent of country capable of affording subsistence to hundreds of thousands of people. Besides their extreme fertility, they possess advantages which *all* agricultural districts cannot justly claim. They are not subject to inundations, which elsewhere, we read, sweep off the fruits of years of severe toil in a few hours. They are in close proximity to the best cash markets, which are easily and cheaply reached. These and kindred advantages tend to make them at least as valuable as the best lands on the Pacific coast. Intelligent men, in whose judgment the utmost reliance may be placed, estimate these advantages higher than any that California or Oregon present.

We know but little—nothing, personally—of the country east of the Cascade mountains. Our remarks therefore apply only to that portion of the Territory bordering on and adjacent to Puget Sound. It is slowly (we wish we could say rapidly) filling up with hardy settlers. All it lacks is population to make it one of the richest sections of the Union. The natural resources are here; labor is wanted to develop them. The most inviting tracts of land, possessing attractions inferior to none found elsewhere, await settlement under the Homestead Law. It is not necessary to purchase from speculators; all that is required is to take a farm of 160 acres, and at some future period pay $10 therefor.

GEN. SIGEL.—This distinguished Federal officer has acquitted himself as well on the Potomac as he did in Missouri and Arkansas, where his name first became famous. Amid all the fault-finding of the Eastern press and correspondents, respecting the conduct and management of Union Generals, Sigel has not only happily escaped censure, but his course throughout the war has been approved and applauded. Does it not naturally occur to the reader, therefore, that he would be the most fit man to place in command of the army sent against the rebels, instead of being ranked by some ten or twelve others, as he is? Before he landed on our shores, Sigel acquired a reputation for military skill greater than that possessed by any of our own generals, save Winfield Scott. But it would never do, we suppose, to place him in advance of the host of patriotic politicians who only see in this war a pass to office through the suffrages of the people. His achievements might dim the lustre of their merits, and thus defeat the ambitious aims of half a dozen aspirants for the Presidency. There is reason to fear, too, that he would bring the war so summarily to a close, by the hopeless defeat of the rebel armies, that the military politicians would not have time to mature their deep-laid plans for self aggrandizement. We believe Sigel to be the ablest of all our generals. To Hooker and others we can accord equal courage, but we cannot believe that they are as competent to direct the movements of large armies in battle.

UNION SOAP WORKS.—On visiting the soap works of Mr. J. V. Meeker, the other day, our attention was called to the soap he is now making. It looks much better than that first made; being of a lighter color, harder, and, we were assured, not liable to shrink as did the first. In his haste to get the article in the market, Mr. Meeker unfortunately made it somewhat inferior to that imported, and thus, it was feared, damaged its sale to some extent. The soap he now manufactures is in every respect equal to the best of the kind ever imported; and there is reason to believe that he has overcome all the difficulties usually attendant upon engaging in a new business.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—The new owner of the *Eliza Anderson* is realizing the fact that he made a profitable investment when he purchased her. Her trip last week, to Victoria and back, we are told, netted him $1200.

THANKSGIVING.
Proclamation by the Governor of the Territory of Washington.

An eventful period in our nation's history is now passing. She is struggling with a monstrous conspiracy, which has for its end and aim the overthrow of constitutional liberty, the destruction of the best and most beneficent Government ever instituted among men. Whilst this mighty contest is going forward, whilst national existence has been imperilled, whilst many of our kinsmen have yielded up life to maintain the integrity of the American Union, the people of Washington Territory have been exempted from the ravages of most direful civil war, so deplorably raging in other sections of our glorious country. Thanks to "our Father which art in Heaven," treason has not dared to uplift its hideous standard within our Territorial limits.

Our great Creator has with this people fulfilled His covenant, that "seed time and harvest shall not cease" in bounteously blessing the labors of the husbandman. Success has crowned every branch of industrial pursuit. General health and prosperity have been the portion of our people, and the Territory has largely increased in wealth and population.

It is meet, therefore, that we should give thanks to the Great Bestower of these many gifts.

Therefore I, William Pickering, Governor of the Territory of Washington, do set apart and appoint THURSDAY, the 27th day of November, instant, (1862) as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer to Almighty God, in whose hands is the fate of our nation. And I invoke my fellow-citizens, upon that day, that they lay aside their temporal labors, and assemble at their places of worship, and thank God for those mercies we have so bounteously shared, and pray that our rulers may be endowed with wisdom and strength; that the Government may triumph over treason in arms; that national peace and unity may be restored; and that our glorious country may again resume her place as first among the nations of the earth.

Done at Olympia, this 5th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the nationality of the United States of America the eighty-seventh.

By the Governor,

WILLIAM PICKERING.

TRUTH.

There are certain elementary principles which constitute a good character. Prominent among these constituent elements is Truth, the basis of all true excellence. It is a principle apparently inherent in some natures; in other minds it seems foreign to them, and with no small degree of difficulty is the natural inclination to falsehood eradicated, and a tenacity to truth inculcated in its stead.

No one accustomed to observation can fail to notice the variety of natural traits of character exhibited by a group of individuals in their conversation during a brief interview. Listen to the narration of the same events by different persons. One with simple accuracy states facts as they actually transpired; another, also an eye-witness of the same scene, describes it in a manner quite unlike the first, and with but little regard to truth. The marvellous seems so much better adapted to suit the minds of some people, that deviating from pure truth to exhibit things in a wonderful light is the only method by which they can narrate events.

A firm adherence to the truth cannot too early be inculcated in the youthful mind. We read in Biblical history of a chief ruler of a powerful nation inquiring, "What is truth?" whether tauntingly or with an earnest desire to ascertain, we venture not now to assert. Well would it be, in these latter days, for individual members of society to seek for a reply to this important question. Were a strict adherence to truth observed, what a vast amount of idle gossip would be spared, and how greatly would society be improved!

GEN. HOOKER.—A Washington correspondent of a New York paper, under date of Oct. 2d, says: "Gen. Hooker rode into the city to day in a carriage. He appears to be full of nervous energy. He is reported as having said that Richmond might have been immediately taken after the battle of Williamsburg, and that Lee's army might have been destroyed at Antietam." This there is every reason to believe might have been done, whether Hooker said so or not; but the time had not arrived to crush the rebellion. It would have spoiled the chances of too many vampires who are preying upon the vitals of the nation, and who desire to protract the struggle until they can secure certain selfish ends, regardless of the cost of blood and treasure.

EASTERN PAPERS.—From J. W. Sullivan, the popular San Francisco News Agent, we have received a bundle of Eastern pictorial and newspapers, of latest dates. The bundle includes New Orleans, St. Louis, Boston, and New York papers, in good variety. Sullivan is agent of all the magazines and leading weekly journals of the United States and Europe, which he furnishes to subscribers or sells in single copies at the lowest rates. He has gained an enviable reputation for energy and promptitude in the conduct of his business, and merits the confidence of the reading public. A circular, containing a list of his periodicals and papers, with the prices attached, can be seen at this office.

OUR REBELLIONS.—Since the organization of the Federal Government, eleven attempts have been made to resist its authority. The first was in 1782, the second in 1787, the third in 1794, called the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania. In 1814 and 1820 two more attempts were made, and the seventh was with the Cherokees in Georgia, in 1830. The eighth was the memorable nullifying ordinance of South Carolina, in 1835, and in 1842 Rhode Island tried it. The tenth was in 1856, on the part of the Mormons, and the eleventh is the present one.

INCREASED FARE.—Passengers on the *Eliza Anderson* were last week required to pay fifty cents in addition to the usual fare of fifteen dollars; the fifty cents being Federal tax. Twenty persons who refused to submit to this extortion, we are informed, were left at Victoria; preferring to await some more reasonable conveyance. Three per cent. was also added to the former rates for freight.

THE HESPERIAN.—The November number of this magazine is at hand, with pages of undiminished interest. The usual pattern has not been omitted; this time it being a chemisette of fancy style.

THE OLD CADBORO—INTERESTING REMINISCENCES.

We copy the following interesting historical sketch from the Victoria *Chronicle* of the 30th ult. It will well repay a perusal:

Yesterday we chronicled the total wreck of the old Hudson Bay Company's schooner *Cadboro*, the ribs of which now lie bleaching on the Washington Territory shore near Port Angelos. Few residents beyond the old-time attachees of the Hudson Bay Company can fancy the page which the *Cadboro* will fill in the history of this Island, when, centuries hence, probably, some Macauley yet to be born will narrate her adventures on this coast.

Through the kindness of Dugald McTavish, Esq., of the Hudson Bay Company, we have been shown the schooner's register, which is dated at the Custom House, in the port of London, 4th Sept., 1826, and signed by John Dodsons, collector of the port. The register states that the *Cadboro* of London, which is of the burthen of seventy-one 19-24 tons, and whereof John Pearson Swan is master, and that the said ship or vessel was built at Rye, in the county of Sussex, in the year 1824, and that "the said ship or vessel has one deck and two masts; that her length from the fore part of the main stem to the after part of the stern post abaft is fifty-six feet four inches; her breadth at the broadest part taken above the main wales is seventeen feet two inches and a quarter; her depth in hold is seven feet eleven inches; that she is schooner rigged, with a standing bowsprit, is square and curved built; has no galleries," &c. The Hudson Bay Company are described as the owners, and the oath is subscribed to by William Smith of Fenchurch Street, London, secretary to the Hudson Bay Company."

The *Cadboro* sailed from London in the fall of 1826, came round Cape Horn, and reached Fort Vancouver, Oregon, in the spring of the following year. She brought a crew of picked men and several new servants for the Hudson Bay Company. In all, about 30 souls; and, so far as we can learn at present writing, only one of that number now survives—Mr. John Spence, aged about 70 years. He is still in the Hudson Bay Company's employ—is well and hearty, and acts as carpenter on the trading steamer *Labouchere*, now absent on the Northwest coast.

Upon reaching Vancouver, Captain Swan left the vessel and Emilius Simpson (a naval lieutenant) became master. Captain Simpson (long since dead) was distinguished for his eccentricity of manner and dress, and it is related of him that he was never ready for duty in daylight except his hands were encased in kid. On "great" occasions, such as the reception of the Governor or a dinner, aboard or ashore, he always appeared in white kids—of which he seems to have brought quite a stock from home. He used to say that he never felt "dressed" without them. He was a capital sailor, though, with all his peculiarity of manner and dress, and commanded the *Cadboro* (which by the way was then the crack vessel on the Pacific coast of America) until June, 1831, when he retired from the service, and was succeeded by a Capt. Sinclair. The *Cadboro* had by this time attained the height of her glory. She carried six guns and a crew of thirty-five picked men. Her trading trips between Nootka Sound and Fort Vancouver were always eminently successful. Few who of late years have observed her quaint, shabbily-genteel appearance as she poked in and out of the harbor, would have supposed that she ever occupied a more exalted position in commerce than that usually assigned to a Dutch lugger. Yet she was once ranked among the finest vessels on the Pacific.

Capt. Sinclair remained in command for two years, when he was succeeded by Wm. Ryan, who made room, in '35, for Capt. Brotchie, (after whom Brotchie's Ledge takes its name.) Capt. B. remained in command until 1888, and it was during his term of office that the harbors of Victoria and Esquimalt were discovered by the steamer *Beaver*, which vessel arrived on the coast in 1836, and was the first steamer to paddle in the Pacific Ocean. The *Cadboro* was the second vessel that entered this harbor. She did so under the command of Capt. Brotchie in 1837. That beautiful seaside retreat, known as Cadboro Bay, was entered by the schooner about the same time, and takes its name from the vessel which had first the honor to cleave its placid waters and ruffle its fair bosom. Capt. Brotchie retired from the *Cadboro* in 1838. Twenty years thereafter he was appointed a pilot for this harbor and Esquimalt, and, a few months subsequent to accepting the appointment, suddenly died.

James Scarborough succeeded Capt. Brotchie, and continued in command for a period of ten years, during which time nothing of interest transpired. Indeed, the glory of the vessel had now begun to wane, and although she still continued to make tolerably regular trips along the coast, and freight furs and oil to Fort Vancouver, yet the "heavy business" (as they say in the theatres) was performed by the little *Beaver*. The latter visited all the Indian settlements periodically, and exchanged blankets and trinkets with the red Nimrods for the products of the chase from the forests and hills of their native homes.

In 1848, James Sangster took charge of the *Cadboro*, and remained in her for six years, when, in 1854, he made room for J. L. Sinclair. From that time down to the "gold rush," in 1858, the schooner did good service; but she was growing old, and her timbers of stout British oak had commenced to decay. When the country begun to settle up, the Company seemed to grow ashamed of the faithful old servant, and used to keep her in the background as much as possible. The steamer *Otter* had, some years prior to this period, arrived from England and taken her place as a fur-trader, along the northwest coast of British Columbia, and had in part superseded the *Beaver*. In 1860 the *Cadboro* was sold at auction for $2450. Capt. Howard, the late owner, became the purchaser, and had continued to run her as a coal and lumber vessel, between Victoria and neighboring ports, until the trip which resulted so disastrously. She was lost through carelessness. Capt. Howard had unfortunately placed her in charge of an incompetent person. When within a few miles of Port Angelos, a gale sprung up, and the vessel sprung aleak. Being loaded with lumber, no danger need have been anticipated; but fear of foundering induced the man in charge to run her ashore, where she soon lost her bottom through the beating of the surf.

Poor old *Cadboro!* we have seen her for the last time. We have hurled our last joke at her quaint, lugger-like appearance. She is one of the things that were. She is gone. Like all but *one* of the pioneers of civilization whom she brought to the coast from "Merrie England," thirty five years ago, she has departed "to that bourne whence no traveler returns." Her bones should be carefully collected and placed in a mammoth glass case; but, as it has been truly said that corporations have no souls, what can we expect from the Hudson Bay Company?

OLD OLDS.—Old Dr. Olds, who was lately arrested in Ohio for treason, deserves to be confined for the rest of his life in company with ten thousand devils—that is, shut up with his own thoughts, feelings, and reflections.

The above is from a late Louisville *Journal*. Dr. Olds, of Fort Steilacoom, is from Ohio, he has told us. Wonder if he isn't related to the "old Dr. Olds" who was arrested for treason? If so, this will probably be news for him.

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.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Rheumatic and nervous pains.—The chilly mornings and evenings will provoke these tortures in constitutions susceptible of such maladies. Nothing affords so much relief as Holloway's Ointment, well rubbed upon the skin, after repeated warm fomentations. Thousands of testimonials bear witness to the wonderful comfort obtained from this safe and simple treatment, which all can adopt. Holloway's Ointment, assisted by a judicious use of his Pills, are especially serviceable in assuaging the sufferings from cramps and other muscular pains, whether they be acute, chronic, external or internal. It is earnestly recommended that every sufferer from such pains should give to Holloway's remedies a few day's trial, which will fully convince the invalid that a cure will be the reward of continued perseverance.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

ARMY NOTICE.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until 12 o'clock M. on SATURDAY, the 22d instant, for the supply of

25,600 lbs. of OATS, sacked.

The Oats to be of the best quality, and delivered in sacks of good domestic, and each sack to contain not more than 70 lbs nor less than 50 lbs.

The bids must state the price per lb., sacks included. The Oats to be delivered by the 22d day of December next, at the Quartermaster's storehouse.

Proposals should be endorsed as follows:
"Contract for Oats."
and each should be accompanied with the written guarantee of two responsible persons as sureties for the faithful performance of the contract.

No proposal will be considered unless the party first proves his loyalty to the United States Government. The contractor and his sureties will be required to take the oath of allegiance.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if the interest of the United States should so require.

GEORGE E. HALL,
1st Lieut. 1st Inf. W. T. Vols.,
A. A. Q. M.
Fort Steilacoom, W. T., November 1st, 1862. 22:3

FOUND—A quantity of valuable property, supposed to be stolen, was found in the vicinity of Fort Steilacoom, W. T. This property is supposed to have been stolen on the steamer Sierra Nevada or in Olympia. The owner can obtain his property by proving the same and paying charges.

If not claimed within six weeks from the date hereof, the property, now in the possession of the undersigned, will be returned to the person who found it.

EDWARD BARRY,
Captain 1st Inf. W. T. Vols.,
Commanding Post.
Fort Steilacoom, W. T., Nov. 4th, 1862. 22:4

NOTICE—All persons are warned not to purchase any notes, bills, or any proofs of indebtedness or credits, or receipting to or transacting any business with Augustus Balch on my account, as he is not authorized to do business for me, nor never has had any authority from me as such, and no transactions with him will be allowed by me. Persons doing so will do it at their own risk.

ALBERT G. BALCH.
Steilacoom, Nov. 6th, 1862. 22:3

ST. GEORGE HOTEL,

VIEW STREET,
BETWEEN BROAD AND DOUGLAS,
VICTORIA, V. I.

THIS ELEGANT BRICK HOTEL IS NOW open for the reception of the public.

The proprietor having engaged the services of a superior French Cook, the Culinary department cannot be surpassed.

Breakfast from 7 A.M. to 12 M.
Table d'Hote from 5 to 7 P.M.

Suites of Rooms or Single Rooms, on reasonable terms. An excellent Bar attached to the House. 22:5

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION HAVING been granted me upon the Estate of GEORGE WILLIAMS, Esq., deceased, by the Honorable Probate Court of Pierce County, W. T., I hereby require all parties knowing themselves to be indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment to me, and I do hereby require all persons having claims against said Estate to present the same, properly authenticated, as required by law, and supported by the proper vouchers, to me at my office, at Fort Steilacoom, W. T., within one year from the date of this notice, or they will be forever barred.

Dated at Fort Steilacoom, W. T., this 25th day of October, 1862.

WILLIAM H. ARCHBOLD,
21:4 Adm'r of Estate of George Williams, dec'd.

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 22d 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 320 acres of Land, lying adjoining the town of Steilacoom, W. T., and immediately on the tide-water of Puget Sound. The Mill is in good order, and ready for immediate use.

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

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

TERMS—One-third or one-fourth cash; the balance on time at moderate interest, secured by mortgage of the property.

If this property is not disposed of before the first of January next, it will be leased on reasonable terms for a series of years.

THOMAS M. CHAMBERS.
Steilacoom, October 3d, 1862. 17tf

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.

5-17tf DUNLAP & RINQUEST.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT, February Term, 1862.—Feb. 4th.—ORDERED by the Court, That the Auditor cause notice to be published in the "Puget Sound Herald" to the effect that no bills or accounts will be allowed, or ordered paid, by the Board of County Commissioners, unless all such bills or accounts are filed in the office of the County Auditor ten days prior to the first day of the term of Court at which such accounts will be presented for payment.

I hereby certify that the above is a full, true and correct copy of the record.

April 17th, 1862.
JAMES M. BACHELDER,
4:48 Auditor, &c., Pierce County, W. T.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Elk-Horn Market.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS OPENED A MARKET adjoining Keach's 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 I have and will keep on hand a constant supply of Fresh

BEEF, PORK, AND MUTTON,

which I 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.
5-6tf J. V. MEEKER.

J. H. MUNSON & CO.,

Having just commenced an

IMPORTING AND GENERAL COMMISSION BUSINESS,

BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE PUBLIC that they have on hand and will continue to receive a general assortment of

GROCERIES AND STAPLE GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Sugar,	Beans,
Syrup,	Rice,
Tea,	Dried Apples,
Green Coffee,	Dried Peaches,
Ground do.,	Dried Currants,
Corn Meal,	Raisins,
Lard,	Assorted Spices,
Cheese,	Mace,
Saleratus,	Corn Starch,
Mustard,	Colgate's do.,
Vermicelli,	Salt,
Tapioca,	Candles,
Flavoring Exts.,	Coal Oil,
Pails,	Linseed Oil,
Brooms,	White Lead,
Matches,	Paints,
Tobacco,	Sal Soda,
Cigars,	Soap,
Pipes,	Spikes,

Redington's superior Yeast Powders,
Vinegar,
Fish-Hooks and Lines, &c.

ALSO—Just received, a handsome assortment of

COAL OIL LAMPS.

Also, a large assortment of
Stationery,
School Books, Gift Books, Prayer Books, Law Books, Song Books, Hymn Books, Account Books, Pass Books, Singing Books, Novels, Diaries, Drafting Paper, Wall Paper, Vases, Violins,
And a variety of articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO,

By the arrival of every steamer, the latest Eastern and California PAPERS, which we offer at the very lowest rates for cash; though Butter and Eggs, at the market prices, will not be refused.

Call and examine our stock, at the Post Office building, foot of Balch st, Steilacoom.

5:2 J. H. MUNSON & CO.

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

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

UNION CLOTHING STORE

PINCUS & PACKSCHER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HEAVY AND FINE CLOTHING,
DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS,
BOYS' CLOTHING;
YANKEE NOTIONS, MIRRORS, SOAP, CANDLES, &c., &c.

By recent arrivals, per ship Massachusetts, barque Ork, and other vessels, they have made large additions to their stock, and will continue to add from time to time such goods as the trade demands. The following, among other articles, we have now in store for sale cheap:—

HATS,
CAPS.
GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
BOOTS AND SHOES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
DAVIS & JONES' SHIRTS,
CLOTH, HAIR, SHOE, STOVE AND PAINT BRUSHES, BRISTLE DUSTERS, &c, &c;
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
OF EVERY KIND

Those who favor us with their patronage may rely on strict attention being paid to their wants. All orders promptly attended to.

Quick sales and small profits is the rule we have adopted in our business.

Call and examine our stock.

PINCUS & PACKSCHER,
8-31 Commercial st., Steilacoom, W. T.

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.

HUBERT H. TUCKER, Captain.
3:tf JAS. E. D. JESTER, 1st Lieutenant.

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

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T.,
Thursday Morning, Nov. 13, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

CAIRO, Oct. 29.

An officer, who has just arrived from Grant's headquarters, reports that the rebels were massing their forces nine miles below Grand Junction, Tenn., on Sunday.

Gunboats, on Sunday, broke up a rebel camp at Caseyville and took thirty prisoners.

A dispatch from Gen. Davis, Columbus, Ky., says: An expedition to Clarkson, Mo., thirty-four miles from New Madrid, has been entirely successful in dispersing the guerrillas, killing ten, mortally wounding two, capturing one colonel, one captain, three leutenants, one hundred and seventeen men, several stand of arms, fifty-five horses and mules, and a large quantity of ammunition, burning their magazine and barracks, and blowing up the whole concern. Our loss was nothing.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.

The Harper's Ferry correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, under date of Oct. 27th, says Burnside moved South to-day, and is now on his way to Winchester, meeting no enemy; but his cavalry have brought in a considerable number of stragglers. Our forces will occupy Winchester during the present week. It is believed that Burnside will overtake the rear guard of Longstreet, and that a fight will ensue. Slocum's corps had been sent forward to support him. The entire Army of the Potomac will move across the river as soon as transportation for supplies can be secured.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.

On the first day of the present month the national debt was six hundred and twenty millions. This includes the entire circulation of every species of notes, and between seventy and eighty millions of debt contracted under the late Administration, but except claims for which no requisitions have been made. The claims adjusted and unadjusted cannot exceed twenty millions.

FORTRESS MONROE, Oct. 27.

Confederate officers recently informed one of our officers that the obstructions formerly placed in the James river at Fort Darling had been removed.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 29.

The Nashville *Union* of Saturday says no apprehensions need be indulged for the safety of the city; and says rebels that have threatened the place for three months have always fled at the approach of the Federals.

At last accounts, John Morgan was at Elkton, Todd county, proceeding towards Russelville. It is not probable that he will make any demonstration against that place, as it is garrisoned by a strong Federal force.

Several prominent Secession sympathizers in this city have been notified that their residences will be taken for Government hospital purposes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.

The Washington special dispatches say:

The reported negro insurrection at Culpepper Court House turns out to be without the slightest foundation in truth.

Gen. Hooker's furlough expired yesterday. He has reported to the War Department that his wound is not yet entirely healed, and the Surgeon objects to his going into the field for another fortnight.

At daylight this morning, the Twenty-third Illinois regiment attacked a rebel foraging party, capturing 175 head of cattle, 16 prisoners and 20 horses.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 29.

A committee of loyal citizens, appointed by a Union town meeting some time since to take testimony to lay before the President, as to charges against the military authorities, while in session last night, were seized with all their papers, by order of Gen. Wool. Much excitement was occasioned by this act. Gov. Bradford was very indignant, and it was understood that he had sent a protest to the President.

Oct. 30.—The excitement continues. The Governor telegraphed to the President denouncing the arrest as an outrage, and demanding the unconditional release of the prisoners. A Committee, appointed by a meeting held last evening, has just returned from Washington. They had an interview with the President, who informed them that he had sent an order to the War Department for the release of those arrested.

The *American's* Harper's Ferry correspondent under date of the 29th, says: "Since the Sunday movement, the troops have been constantly moving, and with the exception of Gen Sumner's old corps, now encamped on Bolivar Heights, our whole army may be said to be in motion.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30.

From information received this morning, we believe that a portion of Jackson's advance has crossed the Blue Ridge by Front Royal, and a force of 5000 rebels, under Walker, has been known to be for two days at Upperville, on the advance of Longstreet's corps.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.

The British Steamer *Wachutta* was brought into Port Royal, last Thursday, a prize to the gunboat *Memphis*. The greater portion of her cargo, believed to be arms and ammunition, was thrown overboard during the chase.

Oct. 29.—Richmond papers of Oct. 23d say that a greater number of vessels than usual have been blockading the harbor. Four gunboats are in Stone Inlet.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 29.

The army of the frontier is again successful. Scofield telegraphs from Fayetteville, Arkansas, that Gen. Huron, with a force of 1000, attacked the rebels, 3000 strong, four miles east of Fayetteville, yesterday. The enemy were entirely routed, leaving all their camp equipage.

The enemy's loss was eight killed; ours was four wounded. Huron followed them several miles to the Boston Mountains.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.

A letter dated Williamsport, Oct. 27th, says that a young man who had been in Richmond during the war arrived there yesterday. He represents the condition of the rebel army at Winchester as awful beyond description. The small pox and typhoid fever were raging fearfully. He says there were no troops at Martinsburg, and but a few cavalry between there and the river. The main portion of Lee's army is still between Winchester and Bunker Hill, where the next great battle will probably be fought. Nothing could be seen indicating a design on Lee's part to retreat.

SHARPSBURG, Oct. 29.

Rev. Robert Douglass, a Secessionist, was arrested last night for exhibiting signals to the enemy.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 29.

All persons who have aided actively or abetted the invasion of Kentucky, within the last three months, are to be arrested, sent to Vicksburg, and forbidden to return to Kentucky.

John Morgan's forces are reported to have left Kentucky, via Elkton, and gone to Gallatin, Tenn.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.

The *Times* Washington special dispatch says: The President is busily engaged in the preparation of his Message, and declines receiving visitors, except those having important business.

The accounts in the Richmond papers of the occupation of Galveston do not differ materially from that already telegraphed. The latest telegram from Galveston, dated Oct. 6, says the Federals landed yesterday at the Point, but have not permanently occupied it, having a wholesome fear of a cavalry dash. The rebels were engaged in removing all the machinery that could be got off, and it was not probable that the enemy would find much on the island of value. Orders have been issued to the people that as soon as the Confederate troops left the island communication would be cut off, and no supplies allowed to enter the city.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.

David Davis of Illinois has been appointed by the President Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The tug *Leslie*, which has just arrived, reports that the ship *Allegheny* was burned by the rebels at the mouth of the Rappahannock, on Sunday.

CAIRO, Nov. 1.

The rebels seem to be coming up by way of Grand Junction. There they will be in position to menace both Bolivar and Corinth.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

A letter dated below Apalachicola, Oct. 16, reports that the gunboat *Saginaw*, at Fort Henry, went up the river, and captured a rebel sloop; some were killed, and the gunboat *Somerset* had a boat fired into at Cedar Keys; three were wounded. The town was burned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.

Information from Berrysville, Clark county, from the other side of the Blue Ridge, yesterday, says there are going on in that vicinity apparently extensive movements of rebel troops, some proceeding on Front Royal, others down toward Casslema Ferry and Shenandoah.

Gen. Jackson was at Berrysville with troops and no baggage. Longstreet was also about leaving Front Royal—his troops seemed to have no baggage.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.

Bermuda dates to the 21st say: The inhabitants are considerably excited against Rear Admiral Wilkes, for his action in watching and intercepting rebel trade with England via Bermuda.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.

A dispatch from Headquarters of the Potomac, yesterday, says: Stuart with 2000 cavalry, attacked and drove back a small force of our cavalry, between Union and Alldie.

HARPER'S FERRY, Nov. 1.

A force under French and Sedgewick left here this morning, crossing Shenandoah bridge. Sumner's corps moved into Virginia yesterday through Blue mountain, where he will form a junction with Burnside, who is at Percilville. Nearly all the troops are moved from Leander to Maryland Heights. Slocum's command will remain at the Ferry as a garrison.

A heavy reconnoissance yesterday, in the direction of Charlestown, and Shephardstown, found the rebels in large force at the former place.

A reconnoissance from Percilville discovered the enemy in large force near Paris and Upperville, under Longstreet.

Gen. Lee is still at Winchester, while the main body of his army is at Blue Mountains. Smoker's gap is strongly defended by the enemy. Gen. Burnside is steadily moving on.

The impression is that the enemy's flank is turned, and a battle is imminent. Our position there is admirably defended. If the enemy attempts to cross, a battle must ensue.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

A special dispatch from Washington to the *Times* says: To morrow the *National Intelligencer* will contain a statement from ex-President Buchanan in reply to Gen. Scott's letter, to which reference was made a few days ago, regarding measures for preventing the forcible possession of Southern forts by troops of the different Southern States.

Buchanan intimates that he did not heed Scott's suggestion for garrisoning forts before and after Lincoln's election, because the prospects were that there could be no collision and that peace counsels would prevent it, and that such action would have precipitated a collision.

The *Herald's* dispatch from Wheatland, Va., 31st October, says: Gen. Stoneman's division of Wilcox's corps occupied Leesburg, yesterday, without opposition.

This movement will enable Gen. Pleasanton's Cavalry to penetrate further into the enemy's position, and to reconnoitre beyond our front.

The *Times*' Washington special dispatch says: Col. Windham, with cavalry force, was at last accounts driving Gen. Walker's rear guard through Ashby's Gap. Another detachment, yesterday, drove the enemy into a retreat through Thoroughfare Gap.

The *Worlds*' special says, it is currently rumored that ex-Gov. Hicks will be appointed Military Governor of Maryland, with headquarters at Baltimore.

Gen. Cox's army reached Charleston, Western Virginia, on the 31st.

The rebel army under Echols, Jenkins, and Floyd, left last Monday.

Steamer *Matanzas*, from New Orleans, has arrived. She reports the capture of Sabine Pass by an expedition under Capt. Crocker.

The result of his operations were the capture of one fort and two camps, and ten rebel vessels, which were burned.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.

Last evening's Washington *Star* says: "We have reliable information from Cuba that the steamer *Blanche*, on her last trip, took quite a number of Texan slaves and their owners, in addition to her cargo of cotton.

LOUISVILLE, Nov 1.

Gen. Rosseau and staff left this morning for the field. Gen. Gilbert's corps was in the vicinity of Bowling Green yesterday. The advance of Crittenden's corps probably reached that place last evening.

Gen. Buell, before transferring command to Rosecrans, re organized the army. It now consists of two armies under the command of Crittenden and McCook.

CAIRO, Nov. 1.

We have a rumor, by way of Corinth, that Mobile is ours. The report was brought in by rebel prisoners, captured by our scouts.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.

Port Royal dates to Oct. 29th say that two British steamers, named *Minho* and *Scotia*, have been captured. They are valued at $1,000,000. It was reported at Port Royal that a rebel ram was coming down the river from Savannah.

BOSTON, Nov. 3.

The brig *Baron de Castine*, just arrived, reports that on Oct. 29th, in lat. 39 lon. 60, she was captured by the pirate *Alabama*, but was liberated on giving bonds for $6000, payable to the President of the Confederate States thirty days after peace is restored.

Among the vessels captured by the *Alabama* was the sloop *Towanda*, from Philadelphia to Liverpool. She was released on giving bonds for $8000.

The captain of one of the vessels captured was informed by the officers of the *Alabama* that her next destination was New York, to throw a few shells into the city. He represented the *Alabama* as being very formidable. The ship *Lafayette*, having a British consular certificate as a protection, had been captured and burned by her.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.

The *Herald's* dispatch says the rebels have been driven from Philomont, Loudon county, but have a large force between there and Snicker's Gap.

A Percilville dispatch, dated the 1st, says there is a large rebel force in the Shenandoah Valley, just above the Gap. Cannonading has been heard in that direction.

It was supposed that Bayard's and Stuart's cavalry were engaged, as Stuart passed through the Gap the day previous with several thousand cavalry and four pieces of artillery, encamped at Union, and yesterday passed down the valley.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.

A dispatch from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, dated the 2d, says: Gen. Pleasanton came up with the enemy's cavalry and artillery at ten o'clock yesterday, at Philomont. The fight was conducted wholly by artillery, and lasted five hours, when the enemy retired to Union, a small town three miles beyond.

Our loss was only one killed and fourteen wounded. Five of the enemy are known to have been killed.

At 8 o'clock this morning Gen. Pleasanton renewed the attack. During the forenoon he was reinforced by a brigade of infantry. At 1 o'clock the rebels fell back, and our troops occupied the town of Union.

Another portion of our army took possession of Snicker's Gap to-day.

Three brigades of rebels, at latest accounts, were advancing up the west side of the mountain, in two columns. Firing followed, but no more is known.

A special dispatch says the rebels are making demonstrations towards Manassas, and had run off a train from Bull Run bridge.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.

A dispatch from headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, dated the 1st, to the President, says Gen. McClellan telegraphs from Snicker's Gap, stating that he has full possession of that position. When Gen. Hancock arrived there, it was held by the enemy's cavalry, who were driven out by a column of five or six thousand infantry. The rebels advanced to retake, but were dispersed by our rifled cannons. The position is a strong one.

It is said Gens. Jackson and Hill are in the valley opposite. Gen. Pleasanton has driven the enemy's cavalry several miles beyond Union, this afternoon, capturing several of their wounded and exploding one of their caissons.

CAIRO, Nov. 3.

A dispatch from Jackson, Tenn., dated 2d, says that news received at Grant's headquarters yesterday, rom the South, via Rienci, confirms the capture of Mobile.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.

The Washington *Star* says: Last night's advance of the army of the Potomac, under Burnside and Porter, doubtless camped upon the line of the Alexandria and Winchester Turnpike from Upperville, three miles in front of Ashby's Gap, down to Middletown, a distance of ten miles. Their cavalry must have halted for the night very near, if not on the line of the Manassas Gap Railroad, somewhere between Front Royal and Thoroughfare Gap.

Sigel's force must have advanced on the same railroad to Thoroughfare Gap before nightfall, while Sickles was doubtless advancing in rear of Sigel.

The march of Sickle's division yesterday from before Alexandria to extreme front reflects great credit on it.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.

The *Herald's* special from Wheatland, Va., 2d, says McClellan reconnoitred enemy from the from the front this evening. Pleasanton's cavalry supported by a brigade of Doubleday's division, drove rebels from their position, they contesting ground with considerable spirit. Jackson and Longstreet are just beyond Snicker's Gap with large force.

HARPER'S FERRY, Nov. 2.

No enemy opposed our advance until it reached Snickersville, when they retreated to the western side. As our column reached the crest of the hill, a body of rebel cavalry, one battery and two brigades of infantry emerged from the woods in the direction of Winchester, but they retreated when fire was opened on them. It is evident they intended to dispute the possession of Snicker's Gap with large force.

The impression seems to be general that there will be a battle to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.

Four rebel mail carriers were arrested with a large mail, destined for Alabama, Virginia and other rebel States, while attempting to cross into Virginia.

FAIRFAX, Nov. 4.

Our cavalry under Gen. Stahl, drove the enemy out of Thoroughfare Gap, and Gen. Shurz division took possession of it. No enemy in sight last evening. Our cavalry also held Brickland's Mills, where the rebels had a strong force. Bayard's cavalry holds Aldie and the country between that and Sigel's advance.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.

Gen. Mitchell died at Beaufort, S. C. Oct. 30, of yellow fever, which prevailed there.

OSWEGO, N. Y. Nov. 3.

The propeller *Bay State* and six schooners were wrecked last night, and several perished.

BUFFALO, Nov. 4.

The result of the election not yet ascertained. The indications are that Seymour has a large majority in New York city. The two Woods and a large number of Democrats are believed to be elected to Congress.

New Jersey, as far as heard from, has gone largely Democratic.

Michigan, scattering returns indicate the election of the entire Republican ticket by 5000 majority.

Illinois returns are meagre. Arnald, Republican is elected in Chicago district for Congress by 1300 to 1500 majority.

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

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.

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

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. 8-39: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. 40:1y

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.

H. H. BANCROFT. A. L. BANCROFT
H. H. BANCROFT & CO.,
Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers.
One of the largest and best assorted stocks of Books in every department of literature, and staple and fancy Stationery, in the United States.
No. 609 Montgomery street,
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:fy 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. 8-2:1y

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

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, diarrhoea, 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 bowe's.

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
Bilious 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.,
Agents for Holloway.

San Francisco Advertisements.

GROVER & BAKER'S
SEWING MACHINES.

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

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.

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
LOCK STITCH
FAMILY
SEWING
MACHINES!
$60.

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

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

Call and examine our machines before purchasing elsewhere. We manufacture a large variety of each stitch, and adapted to the requirements of all families and manufacturers of goods where sewing is employed.
5-14tf

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

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

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

5-14:6m **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.

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General Agents for the Pacific coast,
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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.
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San Francisco Advertisements.

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SAN FRANCISCO.

ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF MERchandise and articles of every description are solicited by the undersigned.

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

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

Those desiring information concerning the undersigned are REFERRED TO
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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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NEW STYLE
OF
IMPROVED
FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE!

ALL FORMER
OBJECTIONS OVERCOME!

No Leather Pad used on
NEW STYLE MACHINE.

The New Style Hemmer
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Transparent Cloth Presser
Are attached to the
IMPROVED MACHINE

PRICES GREATLY
REDUCED!

☞ Send for a Circular.
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Corner Sacramento and Montgomery sts,
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☞ 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. 6-1: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 sold at $50. I am now selling our

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
Plain, at . . . . $[illegible]
Cabinets . . . . [illegible]
Letter A, or Transverse Shuttle Machine, an entirely New and Incomparable Family Sewing Machine, and adapted to light manufacturing purposes, ... [illegible]

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,
9 12:tf San Francisco.

The Farmer's Corner.

Fall Butter and Butter-Making.

The time of the year when that temperature prevails at which milk neither freezes nor quickly sours, at which cream rises perfectly, and when it requires least care to have the cream at the best temperature for churning, is the best for butter-making. We have these conditions both in spring and fall. In the spring the cows are full of milk, the cares of the dairy and household are multifarious, and the butter, if made in quantity, must be marketed at once or kept through the summer, and unfortunately not one in a thousand can make spring butter that will keep well. Autumn is therefore the time of all others when most and the best butter is made.

The important things in butter-making are to secure all the cream, to keep it clean, to churn it before it has stood too long, to separate the buttermilk thoroughly from the butter, to work the salt in uniformly, and to do all this without touching it with the hands.

If the milk is carried half a mile and stands half an hour before it is strained into pans, you will certainly lose butter, for the cream will not rise so well. Let the distance that the milk is brought and the delay before straining it into pans, where it will not be moved, be as short as possible. There are no better pans than the common tin-pans in use in this country, unless it be some of those forms which allow of the milk being drawn off from the bottom, leaving the cream undisturbed, and, as far as possible, free from milk.

After standing 36 hours, the cream will have risen, and if the weather is not too cold, it will form quite a firm film upon the surface, which may be removed without taking up an appreciable quantity of milk. This is very desirable, for the cheesy portions of the milk should all be left behind, so far as possible. The cream is best put into stone ware jars and kept cool and clean. It is a mistaken notion that cream should be sweet to make the best butter. It must, however, be observed that cream attracts odors and flavors with astonishing facility, so much that the butter will often taste distinctly of articles which were cooking near the dairy at the time the milk was put to stand for cream. This facility to acquire unpleasant odors and flavors will account for a vast deal of ill-flavored butter, which occurs to the disappointment of those who take a great deal of pains, but overlook or are ignorant of this important fact.

The cream should be stirred whenever it is necessary to keep it long in the pot or jar, so that it shall have a uniform consistency and be uniformly exposed to the influences of the atmosphere. After the cream has acquired a slight degree of acidity, the sooner it is churned the better.

Cream should be of a temperature not below 55 deg. Fahrenheit, when the churning begins, nor should it be much above that, for the heat increases as the churning proceeds, and when the churning is completed the butter will be near 60 deg., and ought not to be above 55 deg. on any account. After "gathering," the buttermilk should be drawn off, and, according to one process, the butter washed—as much spring water at 60 deg. being put in as there was milk. When this is churned in contact with the butter for a minute or two, it is drawn off, and more added. Two or three washings like this will free the butter from buttermilk so effectually that after it is thoroughly worked with wooden ladles or "spatters" to get the water out with the last traces of buttermilk, the salt may be worked in and the butter considered made, except what working and compacting it gets in balling it up, at which time every drop of moisture that can be extracted is clear gain. The hand should never touch the cream or the butter from first to last. If specs be seen, remove them with the point of a knife, or a stick made for the purpose. The dairy-woman should educate her own mind to feel that though she knows her own hands are perfectly clean, and that they have not touched her head or her clothes, or anything else, still the handling or touching the butter with bare hands is unworthy a good dairy-woman, and must never be done.

The vessels and implements used in butter-making should not only be clean, but they should be scalded and then rinsed off in cold water every time just before they are used. The best table for working butter on is one of marble, with a groove all around, an inch and a half from the edge. Beech is the best wood for the ladles and "spatters." A common pastry rolling pin, or one that has shallow longitudinal flutings in it, is a capital thing to work butter with; and a soft sponge covered with a fine linen cloth, kept constantly wet and clean by dipping it in cold, pure water, and wringing it out, is excellent to take up the buttermilk which is brought to light by the rolling. This is a very neat, expeditious and easy process.

Well worked butter does not require much salt; half an ounce to the pound is enough for that which is to be consumed at once or marketed, unless the market demands a salter article, and for the real butter-lover no salt at all is decidedly preferable. Butter to be packed in firkins requires more salt, and should be worked again after salting, which reduces the quantity somewhat, and should finally contain not more than one ounce of salt to the pound. The firkins should be prepared by first tightening the hoops, then filling with boiling-hot water, and letting them soak half a day, and repeating the operation, and finally, after they have become partially dry, scalding them out with hot brine and letting them dry without wiping. This takes out the taste of the wood. There is no object in using large quantities of salt between the layers of butter and upon the top, but on the contrary it is injurious. Every part of the firkin should be filled with butter, so that no air can penetrate; a thin film of fine salt, however, should line the sides and bottom, and cover the top.

[As will be seen, the writer of the above favors washing butter. There seems to be a diversity of opinion as to whether butter ought or ought not to be washed. A few years since, at a fair in New York State, the judges were undecided as to which of two very excellent samples of butter was entitled to the first premium, and each was finally awarded the first prize. One of these samples was made without having been washed, and the other after the manner described in the above article.]

My Method of Growing Onions.—As some of my neighbors admire the size and quality of the onions I grow, I am induced to communicate my method, for the benefit of your readers. In the fall, I throw up the ground intended for my onion bed into ridges. I do this for the purpose of securing the ameliorating influences of the frost upon the soil, for if there is any one thing which an onion loves, in its early stages of growth, than another, it is a finely pulverized soil. As soon as the weather will permit in the spring, (no matter how early,) I level the ridges, and smooth the ground fit for sowing the seed. This, for several seasons past, I have succeeded in doing during the latter part of February. As early in March as the season will admit, I sow my seed in drills, about half an inch deep, and sixteen inches apart, covering the seeds well with the back of a light rake, and press it down lightly with my foot. In about two or three weeks, the plants begin to appear. As soon as I observe them, I sprinkle the beds with wood ashes, so that the ground is fairly covered. This kills or drives away the worm, and has the effect of stimulating the growth of the plants. Once a week, at least, and sometimes more frequently, I hoe the ground well between the rows, and as soon as the plants begin to form bulbs, I give them three or four good waterings with strong soap-suds, at intervals of as many days. It is not my practice to check growth, by breaking down the tops, they being permitted to stand as long as they have strength to do so; and just as soon as the tops fall of themselves, I pull the onions. By this plan I get fine large onions in a single season, from seed, a feat not always accomplished in this latitude.

Never try to raise more than one crop on the same ground at the same time. As soon as fruit trees commence bearing, no crop should be raised under the branches; the whole orchard should be loosened up occasionally, but the trees should have as much as possible of the strength of the soil.

The above is one opinion; another writer says:

Considerable experience and much observation have convinced us that unless the trees so completely shade the ground as to prevent the profitable growth of any crop, a judicious rotation of crops may be advantageously grown in an orchard. Remembering, of course, that for the increased demand upon the soil, there must be an increased supply of manure.

Charles L. Washburn, of Robinson, Maine, has a pig of the Chester breed, which, between April and August, gained two and one-tweflth pounds per day, and two inches in length per week. The pig is not fat, and the owner thinks that "another hundred pounds" could have been packed upon him under proper treatment.

A French paper prescribes a most simple remedy for those troublesome pests—carbuncles—with which some people are afflicted. This is Burgundy pitch applied on a linen cloth to the tumor.

It is claimed that buckwheat sown on rich ground will effectually kill all grass-roots. It should be sown immediately after the ground is plowed.

Owing to the large demand for army goods, and the advance in the price of cotton goods, wool is higher than it has been for over forty years.

Cunning is only the mimic of discretion, and may pass upon weak men just as pertness is often mistaken for wit, and gravity for wisdom.

The best cement for uniting surfaces of leather is a strong solution of isinglass.

San Francisco.

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.

HAYNES & LAWTON,
318 Sansome st., corner of Merchant, 318,
4-51:6m San Francisco.

$100 REWARD!

For any case of Syphilis, in any stage, which DR. LE RICHEAU'S GOLDEN BALSAM fails to cure. No comment is necessary upon this medicine; it stands entirely upon its own unequaled merits.

It has cured thousands who have wasted handsome fortunes, and will cure thousands more. Golden Balsam No. 1 for first and second stages, such as sores upon the legs or other parts of the body, sore eyes, etc., etc. Golden Balsam No. 2, for Tertiary, Mercurial and Syphilitic Rheumatism. Price, $5 per bottle; upon receipt of this sum we will ship to any part of the coast. Notice.—We have no agents for this medicine, and are sole proprietors and manufacturers. All orders must be directed to us to obtain the genuine. Observe well the manufacturer's name upon each inside label. We guarantee a perfect and lasting cure.

RICHARDS & WHITFIELD,
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Druggists,
Corner of Clay and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

Also—Sole Agents for the celebrated SPANISH ANTIDOTE, a preparation never known to fail, for the cure of Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Irritation, Gravel, and all Urinary derangements. None genuine without our circular of Golden Balsam wrapped around the bottle.

3-29:6m

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 1860 47:tf

Sayings of Poor Richard.

The following from the pen of Dr. Franklin, the great American philosopher, deserves to be printed in letters of gold, to be read by children, and to be especially heeded by older folks. The maxims are well calculated for texts for the professor of Political Economy. But hear what Poor Richard says:

Plow deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and keep.

Pride is as great a beggar as Want, and a great deal more saucy.

Silks and satins, scarlets and velvets, put out the kitchen fire.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

Pride breakfasted with Plenty, dined with Poverty, and supped with Infamy.

Extravagance and improvidence end at the prison door.

It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel.

If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some.

The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands.

What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

He that goes borrowing returns sorrowing.

Rather go to bed supperless than rise in debt.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears.

A life of leisure and a life of laziness are two different things.

Three removes are as bad as a fire.

Creditors have better memories than debtors.

The rolling stone gathers no moss.

If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.

It is foolish to lay out money in the purchase of repentance.

Buy what thou needst not, and it will oblige thee to sell thy necessaries.

Rats and mice can be easily got rid of, if people will use the means. Get live plaster of Paris and flour, mix them dry in equal quantities, lay it in dry places; and sprinkle a little sugar among it. Both rats and mice eat it ravenously; the plaster sets firm directly after it is moistened, becomes a lump inside of them, and kills to a certainty.

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Leonard Scott & Co.'s

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BRITISH REVIEWS

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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.

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For any one of the Four Reviews, per annum	$3 00
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For Blackwood's Magazine, " "	3 00
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Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

Clubbing.

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

Postage.

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

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

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

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120 Tons Capacity,
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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. 43:1y

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IN SUMS TO SUIT
ON ALL THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES
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Advance on Gold Dust consigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

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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.

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Gingerbread and Cakes of all kinds.

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BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP,

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

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

Cincinnati, Feb. 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 9, 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.

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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.

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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. 4t. 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 good; 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."

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Five stops, in rosewood cases, $160; 8 stops, do. do., $180; 8 stops, with percussion, $225; 12 stops, do., do., $250; 12 stops do., size larger $300; 15 stops, do., do., $375. Each instrument warranted to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded.

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The Piano came to hand, and in first rate order. It is a beautiful instrument.—Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.

John Hewitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:—"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more—they will be more popular than any other make."

We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our seminary—one of which has been severely tested for three years—and we can testify to their good quality and durability.—Wood & Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.

The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts.—Rev J. M. McCormick, Yorquesville, S. C.

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The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place.—James L. Clarke, Charleston, Va.

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The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best; we are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality.—New York Evangelist.

We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality.—Christian Intelligencer.

Nothing at the State Fair displayed greater excellence in any department than the Horace Waters Pianos.—Churchman.

Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country.—Home Journal.

Horace Waters' Piano-fortes are of full, rich, and even tone, and powerful.—New York Musical Review.

Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of Music and of Pianos to be found in the United States, and we urge our southern and western friends to give them a call whenever they go to New York.—Graham's Magazine.

Wareroom No. 333 Broadway, New York.