

The Vancouver Register.

VOL. 1. VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1866. NO. 46.

THE VANCOUVER REGISTER.
VANCOUVER, W. T.
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY,
By S. W. BROWN & H. K. HINES,
Editors and Publishers.

TERMS:
In advance, \$3 00
If not paid at the end of the year, \$4 00
Terms of Advertising:
Transient advertisements, one square (ten lines or less) for each insertion, \$2 00
Quarterly advertisements inserted at liberal rates by special contract.
Legal advertisements at the established rates.

A. G. TRIPP,
CARPENTER & JOINER,
Bateman Street,
VANCOUVER, W. T.
Particular attention paid to raising and moving buildings.

H. G. STRUVE,
Attorney-at-Law
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY, 2d Judicial District, W. T. Will practice in all the courts of Washington Territory. Special and prompt attention given to the collection of debts, and to business in the U. S. Land Office.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.

JAY D. POTTER,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CONVEYANCER,
Law & Land Agency.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, (next door to the Postoffice)
Vancover, Aug. 30, 1866.—11-1f.

JOHN F. CAPLES,
Attorney & Counselor-at-Law.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.

JOSEPH M. FLETCHER,
(REGISTERED OF THE LAND OFFICE.)
Notary Public and Conveyancer
DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BONDS, AND LEGAL PAPERS of all kinds, carefully prepared.
Vancover, Sept. 4, 1866.—11-1f.

JULIUS SUISTE,
Attorney & Counselor at Law.
(JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.)
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.
Deeds, Mortgages, and Legal Papers of all kinds carefully prepared.
Vancover, Sept. 15, 1866.—11-1f.

D. W. WILLIAMS,
GRAIN AND FEED OF ALL KINDS
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
Prepared with
Fire-Proof Storage.
And will do a GENERAL
COMMISSION BUSINESS.
No Charges for Storage on Goods sold on Commission.
No Sale of Goods unless previously arranged.
No 110 Front Street, (1st door south of Postoffice)
Portland, Oregon.
Sept. 6, 1866.—11-1f.

BUNNELL BROS,
Portland, Ogden, & Lewiston, I. T.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
TIN, COPPER,
Sheet Iron Ware, &c., &c.
Jobbing Work Done to Order.
D. HUNTER, C. C. BUNNELL,
Front St., cor. Yamhill, 21 Lewiston, I. T.

The Steamer COWLITZ,
JULIUS SUISTE, MASTER.
WILL MAKE REGULAR TRIPS BETWEEN PORTLAND AND SEASIDE LANDING, ON THE COAST, EVERY SATURDAY AND MONDAY AND NAVIGABLE POINTS ON THE COAST BETWEEN PORTLAND AND SEASIDE, RETURNING ON THURSDAY AND THURSDAY, LEAVING FOR PASSENGERS OR FREIGHT AT THE STEAMER COMPANY'S OFFICE. Other days open for job work, dispatch by express, etc., at rates that will guarantee satisfaction.
11-1f

KINGSLEY & REES
MANUFACTURERS OF
Saddles, Harness,
AND DEALERS IN
SADDLERY HARDWARE,
Saddle Trees, Block and Bent Stirrups, etc.
No 57 Front St., bet. Washington & Alder,
15 PORTLAND, OREGON. 17

J. McHENRY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
LAMP, PLATED WARE, Etc.
No. 61 Front Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON. 11

LINCOLN HOUSE,
Cor. Front and Washington Streets,
Portland, Oregon.
THE LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE STATE.
AN OMNIBUS EXPRESS WAGONS
will attend all the boats and convey Passengers and their baggage to the House Free of Charge, or to any other House in the City for 50 cents.
R. S. JEWETT, Proprietor.
P. S.—HOT AND COLD BATHS IN THE HOUSE.
All the Steamer for Oregon City, Vancouver, Monticello, and Astoria land at the Lincoln House Wharf. 23d

C. H. MYERS,
Plumber,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
Gas Fixtures, Cooking Ranges,
HOT WATER BOILERS,
Bath Tubs,
Marble Top Wash Stands,
Force and Lift Pumps,
Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead,
BLOCK TIN,
Wrought Iron Pipes,
(For Steam, Water, and Gas.)
WATER CLOSETS, SEWER TRAPS, STREET WASHERS
Globe or Throttle Valves,
EVERY VARIETY OF BRASS COCKS,
(For Steam, Water, and Gas.)
Rubber Hose, Hose Pipes, etc.
HOTELS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND
PRIVATE RESIDENCES heated with the
latest improvements in Steam or Hot Air Apparatus.
No. 110 First Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
I INVITE citizens generally to call and examine my Stock of Steam, Gas, and Water Fixtures, feeling confident that all work entrusted to my care will give entire satisfaction.
C. H. MYERS,
Portland, Sept. 1, 1865.—11-1f.

**MRS. C. MONELL'S
LADIES'
EMPORIUM OF FASHION,
18 Front Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
FASHIONABLE
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER.
Keeps constantly on hand a Complete Assortment of
TRIMMINGS,
AND EVERYTHING P. RELATING TO THE TRADE.
MRS. MONELL RECEIVED FIVE PREMIUMS
FOR SUPERIOR MILLINERY,
at the late State Fair of Oregon.
October 14, 1865.—5-1f**

**CITY
BOOT & SHOE STORE
Main Street,
VANCOUVER, W. T.
WILL HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND a new and select assortment of Ladies', Gents', Misses', Boys', and Children's Wear Also the best quality of
Custom Work Made to Order.
The public are invited to give us a call.
MOORE & NOVEY,
Vancover, W. T., Sept. 28, 1865.—11-1f.**

**A New Tailor Shop,
VANCOUVER, W. T.,
(Next door to the "Athena House.")
PETER FOX
I INVITE THE PUBLIC that he is prepared to give satisfaction in all branches of Tailoring.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID
TO CLEANING & REPAIRING.
"Neat, Cheap, and Quick."
No Machine Sewing.**

Administration Notice.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of John Aird, deceased, late of Clarke county, W. T. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at my residence between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 1 p. m., or after half-past five p. m., or to Messrs. H. L. & J. F. Caples at their office in Vancouver, within one year from date.
Vancover, W. T., Feb. 12, 1866.
LOUIS SOHNS, Adm'r.
23rd Of the estate of John Aird, dec'd.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.
ROBERT M. PERRY, of his legal representatives: You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 13th of August, 1866, I shall apply at the Land Office at Vancouver, W. T. to enter as a homestead, the n. w. 1/4 of Section No. 24, township 2 north, Range No. 3 east, which land has heretofore been claimed by you under the donation law.
This application will be based upon the failure on your part to prove residence and cultivation as required by said donation law.
HENRY KNOX,
Dated Vancouver, June 29, 1866.—42-6c

NOTICE
I HEREBY WARN all persons not to trust my wife Nancy Kinder, as I will not pay any debts contracted by her after this date.
GALLATIN KINDER,
Lewis River, Clatsop Co., Nov. 21, 1864.

SUND' ARR.
BY LEUT. HENRY PULP, U. S. A.
A baby sat on its mother's knee,
On the golden morn of a summer's day,
Clapping his tiny hands in glee,
As he watched the shifting sunshine play
A sunbeam glanced through the open door,
With its shimmering web of atoms fine,
And crept along on the ebb'd floor
In a glittering, glimmering golden line.
The baby laughed in its wild delight,
And clutched at the quivering golden sand;
But the sunbeams fled from his eager sight,
And sought to remain in the dimpled hand.
For a cloud had swept o'er the summer sky,
And gathered the beam to his home gray,
And wrapped, in a mantle of somber dye,
The glory and pride of the summer's day.
Thus cheated sore in his eager quest,
With a ruffled look that was sad to see,
He laid his head on his mother's breast;
And gazed in the dear face wistfully.
The cloud swept by and the beam returned;
But the weary child was slumbering now,
And heeded it not, though it glowed and burned
Like a crown of flame on his baby brow.
And I thought: Ah! baby, thou art not alone
In the bottom quest for a fleeting toy;
For we are all babes, at the wiser grown,
In our chase for some idle and transient joy.
We are grasping at sunbeams, day by day,
And get but our toil for our weary pain,
For ever some cloudlet obscures the ray,
And naught in the ebb'd grasp remains.
But when the lapse of our youth depart,
And our empty strivings are all forgot,
Then down in the nook of some peaceful heart,
The sunbeams glow when we seek it not.
—Knickerbocker Monthly.

A Case of Trichini.
Everybody about Centre Market knows Chuck Mullins. Chuck is a "curb-stone operator," to be found on the north front on most market days, dispensing his little assortment of "truck"—his sassafras-bark, corn-cobs, chickens, poke-berries, etc., from the tail end of his weather-beaten old wagon. Sometimes Chuck brings to market a barrel or two of charcoal, the product of his piney-woods patch in Prince George's; and that's how he happened into Dubant's yesterday. He sold his charcoal, and having pocketed the pay, and given a sort of two of admiration at the show of grand things potable and eatable, to be seen at Dubant's, was making his way towards the door, when the spirit of mischief brought to his nose the appetizing perfume from a nice piece of roast pork, just then under colored Harry's experienced carving knife. Chuck edged up to the eating bar and eyed the work of dissection for a time with watering mouth, and with brows knit as if revolving a question of finances, and then, with the air of a Prince of Genoa who has made up his mind, pulled off his apron, mounted one of the tall stools that line the counter, and called for a plate of that roast pork. His evil genius here played him the sorry trick of placing him next a City Father, whose love of good eating takes him often to Dubant's, and whose propensity for practical joking made him about as dangerous a neighbor for poor Chuck as need be. Chuck, having dispatched his pork with a speed that left him dazed and dizzy, but with the "sacred rage of hunger" still unappeased, called for another plate, remarking confidentially to his neighbor that he "could eat roast pork till the cows come home." City Father turned to make a sympathetic response, but as his eyes lit on Chuck he recognized in that worthy the miserable scalliwag who had suck him with a tough turkey at Christmas time; so with smiling face, but with blue vengeance burning underneath, he remarked, urbanely, that roast pork well cook'd was certainly fine eating. But glancing at Chuck's plate, the smile fled from his face, as if a horrid doubt had come over him in view of what he saw there.
"Good Heavens!" said he, "Did you eat that pork without mustard?"
"M-m mustard?" faltered Chuck; "what for?"
"What for? why to kill the worms!"
"W-wur worms!"
"Yes. Is it possible that you haven't heard of the terrible trichini disease lately invented in pork?"
"N-nary word," stammered Chuck, sweating with fright and dreading he hardly knew what.
"My unhappy friend you're a goner! It has been demonstrated by microscopic and various other kinds of analysis—with the details of which it would be cruel to occupy your few brief moments on earth!"
"Oh, Lordy!" gasped Chuck.
"That every female trichini contains 200 young trichini, and that every mouthful of fresh pork, of the size you have been swallowing!"
"Oh, Lordy!"
"—may contain 70,000 female trichini, breeding at the rate of forty millions per minute!"
"Oh, Moses!" roared Chuck.
"The gastric juice," continued his persecutor, "develops the young trichini with frightful rapidity!"
"Oh, Lordy!"
"—You look like a man overflowing with gastric juice. By this time the worms are

doubtless swarming in your lymphatic glands and peritoneal cavity!"
"Oh! ow! ow!" bellowed Chuck. Rubbing his hands dolefully over his abdominal region.
"In fifteen minutes they'll be at the lining of your duodenum!"
"Oh, Lordy! I feel 'em now!" said Chuck.
"In an hour you'll be a walking mass of worms, and in three hours—if your life is prolonged to that extent—peristaltic action will commence, and soon after that the worms will begin to eat you up bodily!"—and Chucks tormentor here took out his watch and laid it upon the counter, as if to time Chuck's dying agonies as a matter of scientific inquiry.
"Oh, for grabus sake!" roared Chuck; "don't let the cursed maggots eat me up rite afore yer eyes! Oh dear! Mammy allus said my belly 'ud be the death of me! Ow! ow! ow!" and he rocked and groaned fearfully.
"Are you an only son?" inquired the joker.
"Deed I am!" responded Chuck earnestly.
"—I'm an orphan!"
"You have a wife perhaps?"
"Deed I hev—Oh! Marier Jane! Ow! Ow! Ow!"
"Children?"
"Tee! Ow! Ow!"
"Two innocent babes—a wife, and a mother. Gentlemen," (to the convulsed bystanders,) "this man's life is worth saving. He's a poor miserable shote, and she's the toughest turkey raised since Noah; but he's of some use to his family, and he's not fit to die!"
"Deed I ain't!" pleaded Chuck, with both hands pressed convulsively on his stomach.
"I don't think" said the joker, doubtfully, "I don't think the worms have reached his pericardium yet—let's try and save him. Here boys—quick! bring me the castor," and pouring out mustard, vinegar, salt, Worcestershire sauce, horse radish and cayenne pepper on a plate, he remarked—"I'll give him a dose of this to occupy the worms until we get some active remedy—now open your mouths!"—and he led away into the gap in Chuck's face, who swallowed with such good will that he was speedily spitting, gasping, and choking at a tremendous rate, with the tears standing in his eyes and great beads of sweat on his face.
"Don't that stir 'em up!" inquired his benefactor; you feel a biting, burning, pricking sensation internally, eh?"
Chuck admitted fearfully that he did.
"All right that's hopeful. Now Harry" (with a wink to the grinning waiter) "you jump up to the drug store and get a double X dose of Croton-oil-Trichini-Killer. Mean time" (to Chuck) "it might prevent the worms from getting hold if you were to hop about a little."

No sooner said than done, and Chuck was speedily executing a set of jumps and shuffles that any champion jig dancer might be envied; and when a little out of breath with that exercise he threw himself upon the sand floor, rolling over and over with an incredible velocity, well calculated to bother the worms, and which obliged the bystanders to a person and lively to keep out of the way.
"Now here's your medicine," said the City Father, "take it rite down!" Chuck swallowed it at a gulp.
"Now, is your team ready?—Jump in, men, and put out for home, and when you are fairly out of this scrape remember the friends who saved your life, and above all don't ever again eat fresh pork without mustard."

Chuck declared as well as he was able that if there was one thing more than another he would bear in mind it would be that, and off he started—one hand occupied with reins and whip and the other pressed desperately upon the worm-infested region.
The Marlboro' stage coming in last night encountered Chuck's cart about Long Old Fields. Chuck was sprawled out half over the tail-board of his cart, vomiting, sweating, etc., etc.—in short getting relief in as many ways as did Sancho Panza after his famous drench of bal-sam. It is pretty certain that no trichini effected a lodgement in Chuck's internal combinations that time.

NEW ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.—Upward of nine hundred miles of the New Atlantic Telegraph cable has been stowed on the Great Eastern. About sixty miles per day were stowed away, the work proceeding day and night.
It is found that the Great Eastern will not be able to take all the necessary cable, 2700 miles on board. The screw steamer Medway, consequently, has been chartered to take about 500 miles of the old cable from the Great Eastern. Another steamer, the Albany, is also engaged to assist the enterprise and the British Government has again granted the services of the war steamer Terrible to accompany the expedition. Each of the three steamers is to be furnished with grappling apparatus, so that the old cable may be grappled at points a mile apart, to break the strain and give greater security. The Great Eastern will only partially coal at Sheerness, owing to her great draft of water. She is expected to quit the harbor June 28th, and start a day or two after for Bearhaven, Ireland, where she will complete coaling and proceed to lay the cable.

A Charge.
The following extract from the charge of Judge Underwood, of Virginia, to the Grand Jury, at the recent session of the U. S. District Court, will repay perusal. Sentiments so just and wholesome must have sounded rather strangely in that benighted region:
Much complaint has been made by our fellow-citizens of the tardiness of our criminal prosecutions. Those at the North who assail us seem to forget our peculiar circumstances; that education, which is almost universal with them, is here confined within very narrow limits; that the masses of people with us who cannot read are necessarily dependent on the educated few for their opinions and conduct, and hence the greater care and discrimination in ascertaining guilt and inflicting punishment. It may be said that ignorance is not an excuse for crime in a free government; but the truth is Virginia has never had a really free government, nor could freedom exist for any class where nearly half the people were held in abject slavery. By an irreparable law of nature, whenever we fasten one end of a chain upon a fellow being, the other and heavier end is linked around ourselves, corroding our bodies until the iron enters our very souls. We insist, therefore, that the masses of our people were so profoundly ignorant of the condition of public affairs, and so misled and deceived by the intensely selfish and wicked aristocracy, as not to be morally responsible for their participation in the late rebellion; and that it would be adding cruelty to injustice to hold them so. If we earnestly consider the origin and inquire into the cause of our calamities; if we ask why have our rivers, like ancient Nile, run blood? why have we, like the Egyptians, been overwhelmed in a Red Sea, while we were trying to prevent ourselves from escaping to a land of freedom? why have our first-born been cut down by tens of thousands until the voice of mourning and lamentation fills the land as it once did the land of Pharaoh? why have we suffered as many plagues as once visited the proud and stubborn oppressors of the old Israelites? we shall find the answer to be, because, in the language of reason and philosophy, we have made war upon the rights of human nature. Or, in the language of the old Hebrews, because we have oppressed the poor, and because the God of the poor is determined to write with his own hand his abhorrence of slavery and oppression all over our land in characters so legible that neither we nor our children's children can ever mistake his mind.

THE CALIFORNIA AND OREGON RAILROAD.
The Washington correspondent of the Marysville Appeal contains the following item in relation to the above enterprise:
The California and Oregon Railroad bill, as amended, has already been reported upon by the House Committee on Pacific Railroads, and the report is favorable to the passage of the bill. It will undoubtedly become a law. The bill provides that it shall begin at a point on the Pacific Railroad (to be selected by the company), running thence northerly through the Sacramento and Shasta Valleys to the Northern boundary of the State. And there is no doubt in my mind but that the Yuba Railroad and the California Railroad will become a part of this road; and in that event there must be a connection between the two roads at Marysville, for the bill provides that it must be a continuous line, without a change of cars. The bill has been in every respect guarded so as not to interfere with the settlers on the lands donated to the Company; and if the united advice of the California and Oregon delegations can accomplish it, you can be sure that it has been done.

FAITH IN WITCHCRAFT LOSE.—Lyman Bryant writes from Freedom, Portage county, Ohio, to the American Institute Farmers' Club:
I came to Ohio in 1836. I commenced my well where I wanted it. When I had gone down some seven feet, a neighbor came along who was a water witch. He got a peach crotch, and went around the ground, and informed me it was the size of my well from the vein, and advised me to fill up and commence anew. I demurred. He persisted that I would get no water unless I went very deep, and so told my neighbors. He thought me very foolish to dig in that place. "Ah, well," said he, "let him dig; he will find out I could have saved him something." I did not take his advice, but dug on, and at eleven feet the water rushed in so fast that, with all the help that could work, in less than twenty minutes it was up to my thighs. I had to fill up some feet with stone before I could commence walling. A friend in another town gave me his experience. He said "it was difficult to get a well on his father's farm; had to dig a great depth; finally they got a water witch, and took a circuit around the house, and at every place it was told them they could find water a stake was driven down. At length they adjourned to the house to talk and drink cider." My friend then went and moved every stake about a rod from where it was set, and then went to the house and says: "Come, let us go around once more and see if we have got the stakes all right." The witch took the stick and at every stake down it went, as at the first finding. Consequently says Bryant, my faith in water-witches is not very strong.

FALSE CALVES AND TILTING HOOPS.—The Mound City correspondence of the Memphis Argus says:
"These insatiable men in vogue in the Mound City. Despite the sneers of the press and the impudent stare of men, the women folks persist in wearing them. Some days ago, an inveterate wag in this city discovered that his wife had received a very extensive wardrobe of this kind. He used every endeavor to dissuade her from exposing herself in extravagant riggers, but, as she was rather good looking and disposed to be rabid, she insisted on displaying herself manfully in the agonizing fashion. He met her on the street where she was sailing along with all sail spread, a high-headed craft, and producing considerable sensation. Taking the dear little thing in custody he whispered to her that her hoops were disarranged, and she stopped in a popular resort for a moment, while he adjusted them. Taking advantage of his opportunity, he cut a considerable opening in one of the artificial calves and the saddest stuffing began to leak. All unconscious of the fact that her leg was dwindling away, and that she was leaving a stretch of sadwast in her track, she proudly swung along, until a friend informed her of her accident."

POISONED BY LEAD.—Hundreds of persons were recently poisoned by lead ground up with flour, at the Phillipsburg, Orange county, New York, Mills. The owner, an old man named Marsh, was too peevish—money being his God—to put a new run of stones in place of an old worn out set, and the old run required such extensive repairs that the cavities frequently, were filled up with common lead, instead of the cement generally used for that purpose. When filling, the lead projected above the surface of the stone and was hammered down level. When the mill was running the attrition caused by the velocity, detached particles of lead from the stone, and mingled them almost perceptibly with the flour, imparting enough to every pound to make a small buck-shot. The lead in this form was comparatively harmless, but when fermented and subjected to the baking process, it was immediately transformed into carbonate of lead—the deadliest of all lead poisons. Bread of this kind was but little better than bread spread with white lead as a substitute for butter, and it resulted most unfortunately. Marsh was ignorant of the poisonous properties of the lead, and we give the above synopsis that it may be a warning to millers, and a caution to the buyers and consumers of flour.

Does it make a man influential to have the influenza?

A Spiritualist's Charge.
Jones has been among the spiritualists; he joined a circle the other night, and had manifestations. The medium was a tall, thin, angular, cadaverous individual, who looked as if, after getting up the frame, nature had been seized with a fit of economy, and neglected to put in the underpinning and plastering. The circle was mixed, being made up of elderly females, thin men, with a few pretty girls. Jones seated himself between two of the last, and all clasped hands around a table. Jones says it was delightful. He squeezed the little hands, and when an unusually-lead-limbed started the circle the little hands squeezed Jones'. Sniffkins, who is so skeptical that his father don't believe him, was the first to ask questions.
"Where was I born?" asked Sniff.
"In the poor-house." Sniff's turn up now waxed red.
"Correct," said Jones.
"How many children have we in the family?"
"Nine."
Here a dispute arose as to whether the spirit rapped eight or nine. So Sniff asked again:
"How many children have I?"
"One," was the reply.
"Probably correct again," remarked Jones. Here Mr. Sniffkins arose in a wrath, slapped his beaver on with a bang and retired.
"The circle is not harmonious," said the medium, in a deep, sepulchral voice. Jones thought it was as he pressed the little hands.
"Let me ask a question," said a vinegary old lady.
"Is the spirit of my husband present?"
"He is."
"Are you happy, John, without me?"
"Very happy."
"Where are you?"
"In h—l."

John's relief looked at the medium. The medium smiled. The circle laughed, whereupon John's relief seized the lamp and hurled it at the medium. It broke over his devoted head, and left the circle in darkness. Jones says a spirit kissed him. He tried to seize the spirit, and caught one of the pretty girls about the waist, whereupon there were screams. In the mean time Jones was aware of a furious engagement on his right. A light was produced, when it was found that John's relief had seized a venerable Cob, mistaking him for the medium. They were separated, when the "medium," with the coal-oil dripping over his nose, begged countenance, said, "the circle must be broken up," it was not harmonious.—Mack-a-Check Press.

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AGENTS FOR THE REGISTER:

L. P. FISHER, San Francisco; J. H. BROWN, Seattle; J. H. BROWN, Olympia; N. S. FOSTER, Seattle; C. W. BELKAP, Seattle; Hon. R. N. BROWN, Walla Walla; MERRILL CAPLES, St. Helena.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

He who adopts any other course of action than the right, may be regarded as having cut loose upon an ocean of uncertainty, or rather like a ship, at sea without sail or rudder, is at the mercy of circumstances, and is certain at some point or other in his bootless journey to go down among the billows, or be dashed to pieces on the fearful breakers, to which a departure from the right has exposed him.

This illustration is applicable to all the affairs of life, but is especially so to politics, and has been wonderfully exemplified in the history of the recent rebellion; and is now undergoing a different, but perhaps no less perfect exemplification in the declining fortunes of the Democratic party.

That it stands before the world in the same attitude of a certain eminent personage of old, whom God had weighed in the balances and found wanting, is about as apparent as was the fingers and the hand writing on the wall, which pierced the heart of the doomed monarch with terror and occasioned his knees to smite one against another.

Our school here mentioned are the only ones now in session in the place, it being vacation time with the College and the schools under the management of the Sisters of Charity.

THE MINES.—We have no news of much importance this week from the mines. We had the promise of a letter, but our correspondent, up to this time and it is nearly our hour for going to press, has failed to make the connection.

A HARD THING.—It is a very hard thing now-a-days to find a good story. They are most all too long or too short, too grave or too gay, or too something else for our use.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Mrs. D. B. Sheffield has opened a confectionery store and ice cream saloon. Mrs. Sheffield is well known among us, and well deserves our patronage.

Our Schools.

It is, we think, generally understood that we have no public school at this time, because we have no public money to defray its expenses.

We visited the schools a few days ago, and as far as a short call enabled us to judge, found them doing quite as well as we could expect under the circumstances.

This is just the kind of school that is hard to govern as well as teach, and Mr. Coffey's time was divided about equally between the recitations and the government of the rest of the school.

Mr. Coffey informs us that he has to encounter much difficulty in teaching for want of uniformity of text books. This is indeed a trying evil, and one which much pains has been taken to obviate, in older and more populous communities.

THE SCHOOLS.—We have no news of much importance this week from the schools. We had the promise of a letter, but our correspondent, up to this time and it is nearly our hour for going to press, has failed to make the connection.

A NEW MILL.—We understand that Mr. Lewis Leiser, of this county, is making arrangements to build a first class saw mill back in the cedar district some 12 or 15 miles from this place.

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There has been a serious strike among the coal miners of Bellingham Bay. Two men were lately kidnapped and sent away by the miners because they were still working in the mines after having been warned not to.

It is stated by Mr. McCully, President of the People's Transportation Company, that the amount of freight on the upper Willamette has fallen off less this year than formerly during the summer months.

Pat. Malone has issued a prospectus for a Democratic tri-weekly journal to be called the Argus. It is to be published at Boise City about the 1st of September next.

At the time the news arrived at Ruby City of the danger in which Capt. Jennings and his company of volunteers were in from the Indians, the Circuit Court, then in session at Ruby City, adjourned, and Judge, lawyers and jurymen, all started to the rescue of the volunteers.

There is a school taught for the benefit of Indian children at Siletz Reservation in the Yakama country. They are said to be learning the rudiments of an English education with marked success.

Mr. Moreland.—We omitted to mention last week that Mr. J. C. N. Moreland who has been connected with the REGISTER office in the capacity of foreman from the commencement of the paper to that time, has left us.

Capt. S. C. Achilles.—It is well known to our citizens, but probably not so well known to the friends of this gentleman out of this vicinity, that he has been confined to his room by sickness for something over five weeks.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Our acknowledgments are due Mrs. Sheffield for a treat of her excellent ice cream. Mrs. S. makes her own ice cream and therefore has it all times, fresh and good.

ITEMS.

A MONUMENT has been erected to the memory of David C. Broderick in Lone Mountain Cemetery, San Francisco, and is now complete except the bust of Broderick to be inserted in a niche now being cut by J. P. Divino, the sculptor.

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EASTERN NEWS.

Baltimore, July 18.—C. L. Vallandigham, J. D. Bright and C. Faulkner, passed through the city last night en route to Washington for an interview with the President.

Congressional Proceedings. Washington, July 19.—In the House, Bidwell, of California, called up the motion to reconsider the vote by which the Senate bill granting lands to aid in the construction of the railroad and telegraph line from the Central Pacific Railroad of California to Portland, Oregon, was, on July 21, recommitted to the committee on public lands.

Grimes of Iowa introduced a bill to reorganize the Navy Department and to fix the pay of officers, which was referred to the committee on naval affairs.

Washington, July 21.—The Senate, after some debate, passed the resolution admitting Tennessee, amended so as to read as follows: WHEREAS, in the year 1861, the government of the State of Tennessee was seized upon and taken possession of by persons in hostility to the United States, and the inhabitants of said State in pursuance of an act of Congress, were declared to be in a state of insurrection against the United States, and

WHEREAS, the people of the United States in that State, did, on the 22d of February 1865, by a large popular vote, adopt and ratify a constitution and government republican in form and not inconsistent with the Constitution and laws of the United States, whereby slavery is abolished and the debts contracted under the same were declared void, and

WHEREAS, the State government has ratified the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, abolishing slavery and also the amendment proposed by the thirty-ninth Congress, and

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the State of Tennessee shall be restored to her former proper, practical relation to the Union and be again entitled to be represented in Congress.

San Francisco Dispatches. San Francisco, July 21.—The Eastern line is still out of order beyond Julesburg.

OAK POINT.—We were glad, as we always are, to meet our old friend A. S. Abernethy of Oak Point in town a few days since.

prima facie proof, and if the board of registration have a reasonable doubt of truthfulness on oath other persons touching his right to be enrolled. Satisfactory proof of evidence to identify must be ascertained by rules of evidence as administered in courts of justice, and under such rules the oath of the applicant is prima facie proof of the truthfulness of his statement.

The Japanese Government has issued a circular dated May 23d, giving their subjects permission to go beyond the seas for the purpose of learning any art or science, or for objects of trade, when application is properly made.

The fare to New York by the opposition steamer Moses Taylor, via Nicaragua, has been fixed at the following rates: First cabin, \$100; second cabin, \$60; steerage, \$35.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring the Lost Appetite, is FRENCH'S HAMBURG TONIC.

Something New! Confectionery and Ice Cream Saloon. MRS. D. B. SHEFFIELD, has just opened a Confectionery and Ice Cream Saloon, three doors South of W. Waller's Store on Main Street.

NOTICE. BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court, D. of Clarke County, W. T., made at the July Term 1866, I shall sell at public auction, on the premises, about one and one half miles north of the city of Vancouver, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1866, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and the setting of the sun on that day, one hundred and seven acres of land, being a portion of the donation land claim of Butler E. Marble, deceased; situate in said county of Clarke.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified by the Probate Court, of Clarke County, W. T., administrator of the estate of Joseph Durgan, late of said county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate, and those having claims against the same, are hereby notified to call at my place of business, in Vancouver and settle the same within one year from this date.

NOTICE. Territory of Washington, County of Clarke. In the District Court of the 2d Judicial District holding terms at Vancouver, W. T. TO FRANK G. SCARBOROUGH & JOHN BONSER, Defendants: You and each of you are hereby notified that Wm. C. Harard has filed a complaint against you in said Court, which will come on to be heard at the first term of the Court, which shall commence more than two months after the 19th day of July, A. D. 1866, and unless you appear at said term and answer the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer thereof granted.

NOTICE. Territory of Washington, County of Clarke. In the Justice's Court of J. F. Smith, City Recorder of Vancouver, and ex officio Justice of the Peace for Clarke County, W. T. JOHN MANEY, Defendant: You are hereby notified that H. G. Struve has filed a complaint against you in said Court, which will come on to be heard on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1866, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the office of said Justice of the Peace at Vancouver, in said county, and unless you appear there and then answer, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer thereof granted.

