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All kinds of work in the line of repairing watches, clocks and jewelry done in a satisfactory manner, and warranted. Orders, for goods or work, from all parts of the Sound solicited. Give us a trial and satisfy yourselves.

Store on Front St. opposite Brewery.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN.

The Kentucky Races.

LOUISVILLE, May 20.—In the first half mile for two-year old colts, Hindoo won, Belle second; time 50 seconds. The second race, half mile for two-year old fillies, Brambetta won, Glenella second; time 50 seconds. Third race, mile heats, Maggie May won, Mamie R. second; time 4:31, 4:31, 4:31.

The Point Breeze Races.

PHILADELPHIA, May 20.—The first race at Point Breeze was for the 220 class, which was won by Belle Oakley, May 20; time, 2:28; 2:29; 2:29. Second race, 221 class, Jersey Boy won, Dick Wright 2d. Seven heats were trotted. Best time, 2:23.

Died.

NASHVILLE, May 20.—Ex-Governor Foot, superintendent of the mint at New Orleans, died this afternoon.

Good Work.

ATCHISON, Kansas, May 20.—Five hundred and sixty-five miles of road has been built in the state within a year.

The Cincinnati Festival.

CINCINNATI, May 20.—Over 4000 people attended the Musical Festival matinee today. Miss Amy Sherwin Whitney and Campanini were the soloists. Six thousand people attended the Festival tonight. Bethoven's "Messiah" solemnities was given with grand effect. The success was complete.

The Hanlan-Courtney Race.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Last evening the long debated question was fully settled and Edw. Hanlan won the title of champion oarsman of America. The great race, if it may be called a race, occupied just 39 minutes and 49.3 seconds by the computation of the official time keeper, though 3 seconds less was claimed by parties upon the referee's boat. At 5:42 P. M. the Gedyne, having on board the referee, judges, timekeeper, several newspaper representatives and a score or more of distinguished guests, including Secretaries Thompson and Sherman, Postmaster General Key and their families, drew up to the starting point, and immediately after a second gun was fired as a signal for the men to get ready. Hanlan gave the cautionary "Are you ready?" and three seconds after "Go," which sent the men away to a beautiful start. Courtney's oars seemed to catch a trifle in advance of the oarlock, and with sturdy, powerful strokes upon the water, sent his boat palpably in front for the first half minute. He pulled 18 strokes, or at the rate of 36 to the minute, while Hanlan was timed 41. Before Courtney had pulled 10 strokes, the referee Hanlan had overhauled him and each succeeding stroke sent his boat farther to the fore. At the first flag, marking one-eighth of a mile from the start, clear water could be seen between the bows of his boat and the bow of Courtney's. At this point Courtney turned to look over his shoulder and evidently realized that he was beaten, as he suddenly dropped his stroke to 30 and shook his head. Courtney one on the referee's boat who had shouted to him to pull, saying, "It isn't in me." Hanlan also eased up and pulled steadily at 32 strokes to the minute, opened the gate as he pleased.

All interest in the race was gone when Hanlan reached the three-quarter flag, fully ten lengths in advance. At the first mile he was pulling 31 strokes to the minute and leading by nearly 15 boat's length. Courtney laboring unsteadily at about 28, and frequently casting a despairing glance over his shoulder. Soon after passing the mile flag Courtney stopped rowing, rested his handkerchief, dipped it in the water and replaced it on his head, repeating the operation half a dozen times. Turning the next mile his steering, which at the first was faultless, became more and more erratic. Hanlan reached the two mile flag in 13 minutes 31 seconds, just one-eighth of a mile in advance of Courtney, who stopped finally three-eighths of a mile from the turn, or two and one-half miles from the start, and turning his boat, pulled leisurely over the course and disembarked at his quarters at the Potomac Boat House. Hanlan pulled on the turning stake and squared away for the finish in 17 minutes and 34 seconds, 49 3/10 seconds from the time of starting. Pulling up to the referee's boat, Hanlan was awarded the race by the referee and cordially congratulated.

Hanlan then picked his way through scores of steamers and river craft of every description, and reached his quarters at the Aralostan Boat House, where he was received amid the wildest demonstrations of delight, and lifted bodily from his boat and carried upon the shoulders of his enthusiastic friends into the boat house.

Riley rowed over the course a little ahead of Hanlan all the way, increasing his lead to the close. Hanlan made a speech to seranaders in the evening, saying that he came to row a race and regretted that the opportunity was not given him. He benedicted Riley as a gentleman and offered to row Riley tomorrow for \$1000 or \$10,000 a side.

A Race arranged between Hanlan and Riley.

As both Hanlan and Riley express themselves anxious for a race, citizens have subscribed a purse and it is now definitely arranged that the race between Hanlan and Riley will take place on Wednesday, May 20th, over the same course rowed by Hanlan and Courtney yesterday. Two-thirds of the purse goes to the winner, and one-third to the other contestant.

Outrage by Navajo Indians.

SANTA FE, May 20.—A letter to the Daily New Mexican from Fort Wingate, states that on the 18th, a party of drunken Navajo Indians attacked a truckload near Blue Water, cut the mail sacks open and threatened the driver. There was a large package of silver in the mail, but the Indians did not molest it. Fears are expressed that the forest fires will excite an outbreak on the part of the Navajos, and encouraged by the success of Victoria's band. These Indians can't now be whipped by the small number of troops in the territory, and reinforced by the Navajos, 10,000 troops will hardly be able to subdue them. The present insubordinate spirit of the Navajos is attributed to their not liking their agent, and letters have been sent the interior department, signed by all the agency employees, asking his removal.

The New Jersey Forest Fires.

BAY SIDE, New Jersey, May 20.—Since Saturday night losses in the southern part of the county by forest fires will exceed \$100,000. The largest individual loss in this county, was in Through Neck on Thursday, when the finest farm houses and outbuildings in the county, together with 100 head of 22 and 24 cattle, a number of valuable horses and mules, were consumed, the occupants first escaping in their night clothes, barely saving themselves.

Gordon's Successor.

COLUMBUS, Georgia, May 21.—The citizens at a meeting censured strongly Governor Colquitt for appointing J. E. Brown as senator of Georgia, vice Gordon, resigned. Brown is not a representative of Georgia or the democratic party, but a man who betrayed the state in her hour of trial.

Address A. by Hayes and Schurz.

HAMPTON, Vermont, May 21.—President Hayes made an address at the closing of school to-day on the mee question. Secretary Schurz, speaking on the Indian question, believed that the Indians would be at no distant day, classed as American citizens.

The Pennsylvania Prohibitionists.

ALTOONA, May 21.—The prohibition state convention met, and adjourned after adopting resolutions without nominating a ticket, leaving the matter to the state central committee to choose.

Labor Troubles in Omaha.

OMAHA, May 21.—A strike at the smelting works in this city nearly resulted in a riot to-day, 1000 workmen compelled 108 strike men, who had been brought from river towns, to stop work. The militia is ready at a moment's notice.

Troops on the Indian Territory under Arrest.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—General Pope telegraphed that he has arrested General Payne and followers for invading the Indian Territory in violation of the President's proclamation and is holding them for instructions.

Quarterly Races.

In one and a quarter mile Scottilla won; N. Y.—Weekly 2d; time, 2:21. Two mile dash, 3:30. Mile heats—Vagrant 1st; Edw. A. 2d; time, 1:41, 1:41, 1:43. Disturbed 3d.

More Trouble in the Southwest.

General Charles Adams who has just returned from Colorado, says that there are now waiting on the borders of the Ute reservation at least one thousand wagon loads of oranges who have come thither from Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Illinois, expecting to make homes and put in crops this summer in the Uncompahgre Valley. Many of them are already destitute of provisions and a threatening state of affairs exists, not only on this account, but also by reason of a growing feeling among the Indians that they have been cheated by being brought to Washington in an agreement which has not been ratified. Senator Hill called with General Adams on the President and Secretary Schurz to-day. They were assured that the administration is deeply impressed with the necessity of speedy action by congress to pass the pending bill to ratify the Ute agreement.

The Cincinnati Conference.

CINCINNATI, May 22.—There was a very exciting session at the M. E. conference to-day. Doctor Evans of Colorado, moved to substitute for the majority report his minority report on the book concerning recommending the consolidation of two southern papers. Doctor Kynett of Iowa, moved in the affirmative of labeling Doctor Evans' report, 131 to 95. The lay delegates opposed tabling, 60 to 39. The two orders not concurring the report was not tabled and the conference adjourned.

The Musical Festival.

CINCINNATI, May 22.—The May festival closed to-night, a cold driving rain from the east falling during the afternoon. The concert was better attended than any previous matinee, and at night there was a repetition of the crowded house of last night. All soloists appeared. A permanent festival chorus under the management of Mr. Thomas will be organized.

Chicago's Bonded Debt.

CHICAGO, May 22.—Four hundred and ninety thousand dollars city sewer 4 1/2 per cent. bonds, twenty years to run, were placed this morning at 29 3/100 premium in the Corn Exchange Bank taking the whole lots, while other persons and corporations received bids above par. These bonds replace issues of six and seven per cent. The bonded debt of the city has been reduced nearly two and a quarter million dollars in eight years, and is now about \$9.10 million on each dollar on all taxable property.

Fatal Fires.

LOCK HAVEN, May 22.—The residence of Mrs. Palmer Friedler was burned this morning. The remains of Mrs. Friedler were found in the ruins. Suspicions of murder, robbery and arson.

Chesterville, Ontario, May 22.—

Two old persons named Strader, lost their lives by the burning of their house last night.

Railroad Accident.

COLUMBUS, Georgia May 22.—From Fri-

day 5 A. M. to Saturday 5 A. M., 9 1/2-100 inches of rain fell, 8 1/2 falling in ten hours. All railroads are broken up. No trains arrived or departed to-day, though a freight and accommodation train from Macon to Montgomery, last night ran into Schallaly creek, on the southwestern road, nine miles east of this city. John T. Wade, engineer, Joe Schaefer, Charles Taylor and Joseph T. Brown, wood passers, were killed, all white, and from Macon. The engines and eleven cars were wrecked. The Girard creek bridge was washed away, the low lands submerged and all crops likely damaged. Cotton will be replanted. The river rose 15 feet in two hours.

A Woman Murdered by her Husband.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The body of the wife of Emil Breitman, of 512 East Sixty-third street, was found this morning with her throat cut, and on a table in the room was found a note from her husband saying that he had killed his wife, she being an infidel. The woman's bank book has been an information made by the seen since Thursday evening, when the murder was committed.

Better Time.

BALTIMORE, May 23.—Under the new schedule time the fast express over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad between Washington and St. Louis and Washington and Chicago has been shortened six hours and a half.

Charge of Fraud.

AUBURN, New York, May 22.—Henry C. Carr, of Union Springs, Courtney's attendant at Washington, says that Courtney was an informant made by the district attorney. Such information was made to-day, but is still in the office of the district attorney. The case has not yet been assigned to any court.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Killoch Murder Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 17.—The case of I. M. Killoch, held to answer on a charge of having murdered Charles De Young, will be tried on an information made by the district attorney. Such information was made to-day, but is still in the office of the district attorney. The case has not yet been assigned to any court.

On Time Again.

Trains on the branch end of the Southern Pacific Railroad from the main line to the Mussel slough country are running again as usual, and the report comes from the railroad headquarters that everything is quiet.

Outrage.

A woman, giving the name of Mrs. Eliza Saville, living on Thirtieth, between Mission and Howard streets, alleges that she was assaulted and outraged by five hoodlums, on the Protero hills yesterday afternoon. The leader of the gang has been arrested.

Outbreak of Indians on the San Pedro.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 19.—A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says a courier has returned from Old Canyon, about sixty miles north of Tucson, who states that Eskimans, chief of the Old San Carlos Indians, now at peace, has warned whites on the San Pedro to leave for safety, as there is a large band of hostile Indians in the neighborhood who have left San Carlos and gone on the war path. Nine prospectors are known to have been killed, and five more are reported killed. Settlers and prospectors have left the district and are coming to Tucson. George Stone, who left this morning for the American Flag mine, located near San Pedro, has returned. He reports that he met 17 prospectors coming from the district near Tucson, who confirmed the report of Indians being in that vicinity, and of prospectors being killed. There are about 1000 available troops in the territory and all of them are near the line of New Mexico, fighting hostiles there.

Killoch's Answer.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—Mayor Killoch has filed an answer to the complaint of Coolidge, on whose complaint impeachment proceedings have begun. He swears that the proceedings are of such a nature that they should be prosecuted in department No. 10, superior court, instead of No. 5 where they now are, and asks such reference. He further swears that the case be heard in bank. He further says that the proceedings are in the nature of political prosecution.

Mayor Killoch's Impeachment Case.

Mayor Killoch's impeachment case comes next to-day. He is charged with the motion of defendant to quash the impeachment of a grand jury. The motion was denied, and the defendant allowed till Monday, 31st inst., to plead.

Bad News.

Near Tomales yesterday, two sons of S. B. Church, a wealthy farmer of that vicinity, aged respectively 16 and 14 years, became involved in a quarrel with a Swede named Ferezi living on a ranch near by, when one of the boys drawing a revolver shot Ferezi through the lungs, inflicting probably a mortal wound.

The Burke Case.

Defendant's argument in the case of Burke against Flood was concluded before Judge Sullivan to-day, counsel relying mainly on the long acquiescence and easiness of plaintiff's claim. New matter having been introduced, plaintiff's counsel will reply next Wednesday.

The Chinese Tax Case.

At a meeting of the board of ward presidents to-day a communication was read from Governor Perkins in response to an inquiry from the board stating that no appeal had been taken to the U. S. supreme court in the Barrett case involving the constitutionality of the law prohibiting the employment of Chinese by corporations, as the case was not appealable.

Races at the Bay District Track.

The spring meeting of the Pacific Blood Horse Association, at the bay district track, commenced to-day. The first race, a mile dash, was won by Colonel W. W. Gift's Twilight, time, 1:47. The second race, a half mile dash for two-year-olds, was won by Trichard's brown colt, time, 5:11. The third race, a mile and a quarter dash, was won by Pritchard's Lena Dunbar, beating Baldwin's Clara D. in 2:10, after one of the hardest contests ever seen on the track. The fourth race, a mile and a half dash, Winton's Conner, came in first, but was distanced for foul, and the race was given to Pritchard's Eueche, time, 2:45. The track was heavy.

Irish Waste Land.

In the review which appeared in your last issue of the able and valuable article of O'Connor Power, M. P., in this month's *Nineteenth Century*, you refer to some points of objection in the proposal he makes for the "expropriation and reclamation of the waste lands of Ireland." As his ideas upon this important economic question happen to more fully elaborate the rough outlines of a similar scheme suggested by me in a letter which appeared in the *Spectator* of September 20, 1879, I trust you will accord me the privilege of explaining with more minuteness those apparent blots which you condemn as impracticable.

In reply to your question as to the extent of culturable land, I have to remark that by the most recent returns there are 4,653,551 acres of absolutely waste and unproductive land in Ireland (over a fifth of the total area). The unanimous opinion of those best capable of judging of the natural capabilities of the soil and the relative difficulty of its improvement, calculate that at the lowest possible estimate over 2,000,000 acres are capable of easy and profitable reclamation. Such was the opinion of the Parliamentary Commission, and such is the judgment of every experienced agriculturist. By allotting this extent of now waste land in twenty-acre parcels to the landless laboring population or dependent cottier class, over 100,000 families or 500,000 persons would be comfortably and wisely provided for, who would thereby cease to be an incumbrance as paupers or a disturbance as agitators. If the problematic claims of a proprietary class who nobly kept these lands waste since by "fraud or force," they became possessed of them, and who religiously intend maintaining them in the same condition, be disregarded and uncompensated, the subsequent cost of drainage and thorough reclamation, and even the initial expense of building a house, providing implements, seed and food for the first year, would be an average rent for twenty acres of £5 a year for the first three years, and £14 for thirty-two years, being for principal and interest about 5 per cent on the original advance. The encouraging incentive that at the end of that term, or sooner if he purchase the rent-charge, the occupier of that annually improving holding would be its sole and absolute owner, would nerve his arm and quicken his brain to ceaseless labor and constant toil. With the characteristic "earth-hunger" of the Celt, he will keep a grip of the farm, and by no conscious act suffer himself to be deprived of the accumulating fruits of his endeavors. Of course, in the surrounding competition for land, and the conviction of the unrelenting sternness of the obligation and the risk of confiscation of years of industry, no one except a criminal or a fool would dream of evasion or repudiation. The consequences that would follow are sufficient to deter any from such a course, and the experience of the working of the Church act clearly proves the honesty of intention and ambition of aim on the part of the Irish peasant to fully and expeditiously clear away the debt, when regulated upon such intelligent principles. As the waste lands are a "common commodity," their allotment as suggested in twenty-acre allotments would more evenly distribute the population, lessen the national weight of pauperism, and increase the general productiveness of the country.—*London Spectator, December 9th.*

The Effect of Coffee Again.—Dr. Richardson, the eminent English scientist, in respect to the popular notion that coffee is an unhealthy beverage, that it keeps up a constant irritation of the stomach, and brings on depression of spirits, etc. There was a great deal of truth in that statement, says the doctor, as coffee cannot be taken in excess without producing dyspepsia and irritation, but moderately used it is an invigorating, healthful and wholesome drink, bringing a man's best energies into play. The quantity taken, however, must not be large, and should be good. Dr. Beck, of Leipzig, another celebrated scientist, says: "The nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributable to tea and coffee; the digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, which reacts on the brain producing fretful and melancholy moods. Ladies addicted to strong coffee have a characteristic temper, which I might describe as a mania for acting the persecuted saint. Cocos and chocolate is neutral in its psychic effects, and is really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks."

Laying hens need a great deal of lime, in order that their eggs may have the proper thickness of shell. Nothing better can be given than raw bones crushed fine. They are of special value on account of the fatty matter contained in their cells.

Reminiscences of Early Railroad.

J. H. Jackman in a recent letter shows that in the matter of speed, locomotive engines of to-day are not greatly superior to those of earlier times. He says: "In 1840 Ross Winans, of Baltimore, built a locomotive for the Boston & Worcester Railroad. It had a seven-foot driving wheel, and was intended for very high speed. It had steam springs to support the weight, and was fitted with many new devices. I was sent to Baltimore to look after the construction and delivery of this locomotive, and also to study the matter of coal burning, which was a new thing on roads in New England at that time. I ran the engine for about six weeks, and should have run her longer but from the fact of her driving-wheels breaking. They were made entirely of cast iron, with chilled faces. These broken drivers were replaced with imported wrought iron wheels, the first of the kind ever imported. The locomotive was named the Carroll of Carrollton. Its speed, under favorable circumstances, was one mile in sixty seconds, the fastest I ever ran it. The trial was not accurately noted, I having enough to do to attend to the machine, and those with me were too much flustered with the excitement to accurately note anything. I have traveled many thousand miles on locomotives since that day in order to test speed, and while I have seen some high speed made, still I have never seen the locomotive that could lay right down to it and outrun the 'Carroll of Carrollton.' In those days we had no power brakes, and to run at such high rates of speed sometimes became dangerous. I remember one instance in the night time of rounding a curve at about sixty miles an hour, when a danger signal met my view. I shut off steam and whistled down brakes, but they did not seem to check me. I whistled again. Still the speed kept up. I gave the third signal for brakes, and then reversed my engine, saying to her: 'Do your duty, my beauty, or in twenty seconds it is good-bye to railroading.' We came to a stand-still eighty rods from a train on the main track, having run one mile and a quarter from the place where I first discovered the red light."

How to Get a Dinner.

A gentleman who had traveled about pretty extensively was greatly perturbed to understand how it was that other persons were waited upon promptly and well served at the hotels, while he was almost entirely ignored and could scarcely obtain a square meal—complain to the waiter as he might. At last his eyes were opened to the dodge of feeling the waiter liberally, and being of an ingenious turn of mind he determined to improve upon the plan. The next hotel he dined at he took his seat very pompously at the table, and took out a well filled pocket-book, extracting therefrom a ten-dollar bill, which he laid on the white cloth beside his plate, and placed his goblet upon it. In an instant, almost, he was surrounded by waiters, who seemed to vie with each other in attentions. Every wish was anticipated and all the delicacies of the kitchen and pantry were placed before him in tempting array. Having dined as sumptuously as a prince—to the envy of many of the guests—he took up the waiter and beckoning to the nearest waiter, who immediately besieged by half a dozen or so. Holding the bill in one hand, he pointed to it with the other and inquired of the crowd: "Do you see that bill?" "Oh, yes, sir," they all exclaimed in chorus. "Then take a good look at it," he replied, "for you will never see it again."

Saying which he departed, leaving the waiters agast.

A TONGUE QUESTION.—Children are often puzzled by questions which are not understood by their elders. During the late Franco-Prussian war a Sunday-school scholar read about the prayers which the Germans and French were petitioning Heaven for success to their arms. "Mother," asked a little girl of her parent, "I don't see what the Lord can do under the circumstances, do you? He can't give the victory to both of them, and it seems to me like a terrible dilemma to be placed in." Her mother, who was not entirely satisfied with the role which Great Britain played in the affair, remarked, "Well, my dear child, perhaps he will do as the English do, and remain neutral."

French poultry fanciers who make a specialty of raising fowls for the market are now feeding their poultry with barley and steamed carrots. Their rapid fattening qualities are something wonderful, and it is said that the fowls also impart a peculiar flavor to the flesh that suits the taste of the French epicure exactly. The long yellow carrots are considered the best for this purpose.

PUGET SOUND MAIL.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1880.

The Chicago Convention reached an organization yesterday, and will probably make a nomination to-day.

That pamphlet issued by Mr. Wier of Port Townsend, under direction of a local board of immigration, is, we contend, a very fair document and make-up, notwithstanding the disparaging criticisms of the Port Townsend Press and Seattle Dispatch to the contrary. In point of fair and truthful representation of the country which it assumes to deal with we venture to say it will compare with the average immigration pamphlet. Though in point of typography and make-up it is not a model work, we have no doubt it is well worth the money expended upon it. And as to the criticism on the "fly-specked map," we advise our friend Wier to talk back to them as the darkey waiter did to the indignant guest who found a piece of shirt cuff in his soup. "Why," said the darkey, "you must be a damphool; did you expect to find a silk umbrella in a 15-cent plate of hash. In the pamphlet referred to we certainly did not expect a lithographic map that would cost more than the entire work, not to speak of the labor in collecting the information therein contained.

BRENTS AND HIS \$15 SETT.—We find the following account of a "celebrated case," in which our worthy Delegate to Congress figured as plaintiff, among the "special dispatches to the S. F. Chronicle of May 22: "Yesterday Justice Harris decided the case of Brents against Katzenstein in favor of the defendant. The plaintiff is a delegate in Congress from Washington Territory, and bought a suit of clothes from the defendant for \$15. He claimed that the contract was that if the suit did not suit him the purchase money to be returned. The case was heard on its merits. The defence claimed that the contract was not that the money should be returned, but that if the suit did not suit him it was to be changed or altered to suit him, and that he was ready to perform his part of the agreement. The Justice held the case under advisement, and yesterday gave judgment for the defendant for costs."

The Seattle Dispatch has taken some pains to have it distinctly understood that it does not favor the re-election of Delegate Brents. Now we have an absorbing curiosity to know what able statesman the Dispatch does favor for this position of Delegate. We know it is neither Brents, Cook nor Morse. Now, who is it? We pause for a reply.

Now this lets us out with the Philadelphia Times, which certainly ought to be ashamed of itself for giving utterance to the following disparaging remarks about our prosperous and ambitious commonwealth: "It will be felt by the whole country as a great misfortune that General Kilpatrick's stern sense of duty prevented his acceptance of the office of Governor of Washington Territory, tendered him in so complimentary a manner by President Hayes. There is no portion of the national domain, unless it be Alaska, that seems so well fitted for the exercise of General Kilpatrick's peculiar talents, or to which he would betake himself with so general satisfaction to the country at large. Whether the people of Washington Territory would feel about it in just the same way it is not certain, but as there are not many of them this would make but little difference, and, as the President suggested, there was an excellent opportunity for Kilpatrick to go West and grow up with the country. But the heroic Jerseyman clings to his native soil, and declines to enter into competition with the Oregon, which rolls somewhere in that neighborhood and hears no sound save its own dashing." The very able and high-toned editor of the Times should come out here and take a trip with us up the Skagit or read the MAIL, (which we send him regularly in exchange for his valuable journal) and learn wisdom. If he will only do this well warrant he will change his mind as to the insignificance of our embryo commonwealth and its inexhaustible resources. We want him to understand that we are seventy-five thousand strong and that within the next five years we shall be a round hundred thousand and a State in the Union.

SENATOR BRUCE, a colored Senator from Mississippi, occupied the Vice President's chair in the U. S. Senate the other day and presided over its deliberations. Less than thirty years ago it was solemnly announced from the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States that the negro had "no rights that the white man was bound to respect."

A Thrilling Incident in the Life of a Skagit Miner.

The following thrilling incident in the life of a Skagit gold miner is related by the Portland Standard. The hero of the story went up the river last week in search of the "golden fleece." The story will well repay perusal:

Among the passengers passing along the gang plank to the wharf last evening upon the arrival of the Astoria boat, was to be noticed the form of one well advanced in years, whose weather beaten face, beaming with an expression of hope and honesty; whose attire showing him to be one traversing the more humble walks of life, attracted nothing more than a passing glance from the crowd gathered on the dock, none knowing that beneath the woolen shirt of the wearer beat the bravest of brave hearts, and that the man who so quietly passing along performed years ago a heroic deed, the praise of which was sounded throughout the land and across oceans to almost every country on earth. The man was Patrick Kearney, one of the early pioneers of Oregon, who, in 1862, was a passenger on the steamship Golden Gate, burned at sea, off Cape Manzanillo on the Mexican coast, July 27, 1862. Many there are to-day who vividly remember of this steamer. Leaving San Francisco with 450 souls aboard, mainly composed of those who after a few years toil in the gold fields of California, had secured a competency for life and were again returning to their far-off eastern homes. Among the passengers were Ben Holladay and his partner, Mr. Flint, the latter, although an expert swimmer, losing his life, while Holladay, unable to swim a stroke, floated off on the steering steps of the burning vessel, and was the next day picked up at sea. Of the 420 souls on board, barely one-fourth of that number lived to see the rising of another sun and found a common grave in the depths of the mighty ocean. In addition to the fearful loss of life, the largest treasure shipment, then, ever made at one time, shared the fate of the unfortunate passengers, over two million and a half of dollars being lost. Patrick Kearney, after waiting for six weeks in San Francisco for the steamer to take passage on the Golden Gate for the Isthmus, and it was not but a few days after that the vessel was discovered to be on fire. At first it was thought that the flames could be extinguished, but with amazing rapidity they swept the steamer, and the panic-stricken passengers and crew, some seeking the boats for safety, others plunging madly into the seething waters, were left to the mercy of the contending elements of destruction, inviting them to the almost certainty of a horrid death. The burning of the steamer, and the heroic action of Patrick Kearney, is best told by the following article taken from the St. John's, New Brunswick Globe of March 17, 1880, written by a correspondent to that journal:

Rev. Talmage in a recent sermon, said: "I was reading of a ship that was coming from California during the time of the gold excitement. The cry of fire! fire! was heard on shipboard, and the captain headed the vessel for shore, but it was found the ship would be consumed before it reached the beach. There was a man on deck fastening his gold around him in a belt, just ready to jump overboard, when a little girl came up to him and said, 'sir, can you swim?' and he dashed his gold upon the deck. 'Now,' he says, 'put your arms around my neck,' and then the man plunged into the sea and put out for the beach, and a great wave lifted him high upon the shore, and when he was being brought to consciousness he looked up; the little child with anxious face was bending over him. He had saved her. It was a beautiful rescue." The correspondent who must have been a passenger on the burning ship, then adds: "I believe that there is not a man in the world but will agree with the reverend gentleman of the Brooklyn Tabernacle when he learns that the gold that this man held in his hand when the little child said: 'Sir, can you swim?' was the hard earnings of years of honest toil and industry, securing on the rivers and mining in the mountains of California. This he dashed to the deck of the burning steamer Golden Gate and telling the little girl to put her arms around his neck plunged into the sea, and encouraging the little one more precious than gold, upon his back, to cling to his neck. After battling with the waves he arrived exhausted at the beach and was thrown by a returning wave upon the shore, the little girl still clinging to the manly form of the New Brunswicker in grief and despair, fearing lest her noble rescuer had lost his life as well as his all, even the coat he stood in, by his endeavors to save her." Shortly after the burning of the ill-fated ship and from near the scene of disaster, Patrick Kearney took passage and returned to San Francisco without a

dollar to commence life anew on the rivers and throughout the hills of California. Before this girl arrives at the age of womanhood and while the burning of the Golden Gate is still fresh in the memory of thousands, and the noble act is now being thundered forth by pulpit orators, as typical of one who blud for us all, yet no man remembers this same poor man. But had the hero of the burning ship been a noble knight of Canada, with what big lettered headings and announcements from the pulpits and the press of all Christendom, the noble act of the Sir Knight with half the letters of the alphabet annexed as appendages, would blaze forth from the northwestern corner of the northwest territory of the Dominion of Canada to the eastern shores of farther India, and long after the eloquence of the reverend pulpit orator, like the poor man, had ceased to be remembered, his name would bear a part and parcel of future history until the appearance of the white horse and his rider proclaiming the dissolution of earth and the days of mortality, calling forth those who have slumbered four years and for centuries. Then the immortal soul of Patrick Kearney will awaken to its reward."

Such is the story of Patrick Kearney, who abandoned all his hard earnings to save little Addie. Since then fortune has not been so kind to him, and for some time he has lived at Oak Point, on the Columbia, in this State. In January last he went to the Skagit and, staking off a claim and caching a supply of provisions, he returned home. Now he is again on his way to the gold fields, light hearted and hopeful that he will make a handsome clean up again, and if ever a man is worthy of basking in the smiles of fortune, it is Patrick Kearney, the hero of the burning steamer. He leaves this morning for Skagit, and the well wishes of his many friends in this city will ever accompany him in his search for the celestial fire Prometheus showered from Heaven.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SWINOMISH STORE.

L. L. ANDREWS, PROPRIETOR.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY For Sale at the Lowest Prices FLOUR, FEED, HAY, SUGARS & SIRUPS, all kinds, CROCKERY, TINWARE, and HARDWARE

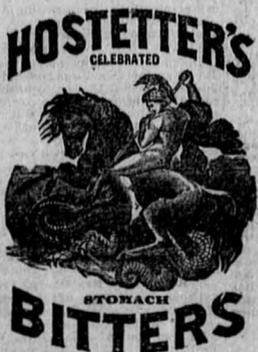
GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS DRUGS & PATENT-MEDICINE, DRY-GOODS & CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, HOSIERY, &c.

Also Lumber, Shingles, &c. BUTTER, GRAIN, and COUNTRY PRODUCE Bought and Sold. HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR FURS & HIDES

I AM NOW DOING A STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS AND CAN AND DO SELL CHEAPER THAN ANY ONE ELSE IN THE COUNTRY. Just convince yourselves by calling and examining goods and prices. I have found, by experience that the Quick Sixpence is much better than the Slow Shilling.

If you have any money to spend don't forget to go to the

SWINOMISH STORE.



Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant, speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and strenuous effort made to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is innocuous even to the feeblest palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BELLINGHAM BAY COAL CO. WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE Sehome, W. T.

We are constantly adding to Our Very Extensive Stock CONSISTING OF A FULL LINE OF CLOTHING and DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, &c. Ropes, Canvas, Boat Nails and Oars. A Large and Complete Assortment of Drugs and Medicines.

We are Buying in the Best Markets, and as we are Doing a Strictly Cash Business are enabled to Sell First Class Goods at the Lowest Prices.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS.

As we have in hand a Great Variety of Ready-Made Clothing, Gents' & Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Underwear, Etc., Hardware, Bear & Mink Traps, Etc. Hand & Horse Power Sowers PILE-DRIVER, Complete for \$100.

All of which and many other articles too numerous to mention (remnants of our Immense Stock, but most as good as new) suitable for the Country Trade, will be sold at a sacrifice.

CALL EARLY & SECURE BARGAINS.

NEW GOODS

AT THE FIDALGO STORE.

I have just received direct FROM SAN FRANCISCO

A FINE ASSORTMENT of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods of all kinds; Men's and Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Men's and Boys' Pure Rubber Boots, Rubber Coats and Oil Suits; Also Boots, Shoes and Slippers of all kinds and sizes; Notions of all kinds; Hardware and Cutlery; Iron and Nails; Glassware and Crockery; Drugs and Patent Medicines.

On all bills of \$5 and upwards in the above line of goods I will take 10 Per Cent. Off for Cash.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

I get from first hands in Portland and SAN FRANCISCO for Cash, and will sell as Cheap as the Cheapest. To parties from a distance I will give special terms that will pay them for coming.

I carry a full line of all goods usually kept in a First-class Country Store.

To all who have money to spend I would say—Please give us a call, and I guarantee that you will leave satisfied with your Bargains.

WM. MUNKS.

STEAMER J. B. LIBBEY,

CAPT. LOWE, Master.

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL

Leaves Seattle on Mondays and Fridays for La Conner, Whatcom, and way ports, returning to Seattle on Wednesdays and Saturdays. For Freight or Passage apply on board

DAVID HARKNESS, NOTARY PUBLIC, NOOKSACK, W. T.

O. W. LYNCH, Architect.

Plans, specifications, working drawing and estimates furnished at short notice and at reasonable rates.

A FINE FARM FOR SALE.

160 Acres of Reclaimed Marsh Land, 30 acres of which is under cultivation, will be sold very cheap for cash. This land is situated on Fresh Water and McDonald's Slough in the delta of the Skagit River. A great bargain to any one desiring a ready-made farm. Title, U. S. Patent. Apply to A. W. ESORE, at his law office at La Conner, W. T.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Great Bargains go to the Pioneer Store of JAMES GACHES. & GEORGE GACHES J. & G. GACHES. LA CONNER, W. T.

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Wall & Window Paper, Groceries, Drugs, Salt, Glass, sash, Doors, Plows, Nails, Paints, Oils, Clocks, Furniture, Crockery, Glassware.

BAIN WAGONS, WITH CALIFORNIA BACK BED, SPRING AND ROLLER BRAKE COMPLETE; ALSO LIGHT WAGONS, FOR SALE AT REDUCED PRICES.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS OF GRAIN.

J. F. DWELLY & H. STOESEL, DEALERS IN

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

LA CONNER, W. T.

CHAIRS, TABLES LOUNGES, &c., MADE TO ORDER.

OR REPAIRED. ALSO WAGON REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Work Done in Neatest Manner & Satisfaction Given.

We advise our customers and friends to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. DWELLY & STOESEL.

JOHN E. DAVIS, BLACKSMITH AND MACHINIST, LA CONNER, W. T.

ALL KINDS OF IRON WORK DONE in the BEST MANNER.

Agricultural Implements Made to Order or Repaired, and General Satisfaction guaranteed. Keeps also on hand all kinds of Hardware, Plow Beams and Plow Handles, and all kinds of Implements pertaining to the work of the Farmer; and is now receiving a vast quantity of Plow and all other kinds of Bolts, both machine and hand-made. JOHN E. DAVIS.

J. I. CASE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FARMING MACHINERY & IMPLEMENTS, RACINE, WIS.

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Engines, Threshers, and Fish Bro's Wagons, THE PLOWS

Manufactured by J. I. CASE & CO. are unequalled by any in the United States. Their Patent Steel Beam Center Plow is specially adapted to successful cultivation of the reclaimed lands of Puget Sound, and are sold at the lowest living prices. Apply to

E. H. HUBBART, Agent; Seattle, W. T.

DAVID KELLOGG. ALFRED SNYDER. KELLOGG & SNYDER, PRODUCE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SEATTLE, W. T.

CALIFORNIA AND TROPICAL FRUITS By every Steamer.

Orders solicited from all parts of the Sound.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR HIDES, PELTS & FURS.

AGENTS FOR SANDERSON & HORN, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WHOLESALE TOBACCO & CIGARS.

KELLOGG & SNYDER Seattle, W. T.

Office and Sales Room on Front street, Warehouse on Yesler's wharf.

WADDELL & MILES, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in RANGES, COOKING & HEATING STOVES; Tin, Japaned & Marbled Ware PUMPS. Iron Pipe, Brass Goods, &c.

Agents for the celebrated SUPERIOR STOVES, the best that is sold on the Pacific Coast.

All plates warranted not to crack by fire. Five backs warranted to last five years.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE Improved Franconia Range

The Finest and Most Complete Range sold on the Pacific Coast.

Orders solicited; Satisfaction guaranteed. WADDELL & MILES, Seattle, W. T.

LOCAL NEWS AND COMMENTS.

The Skagit River and the Gold Mines.

Through the courtesy of Captain Storch of the good Steamer Nellie, we made a tour of this mighty river, last week, for a distance of some eighty miles, being 13 miles beyond Sauk River, heretofore regarded as head of steamboat navigation. This noble stream, second only in importance to the Columbia, is capable of floating the commerce of a great State. In our opinion the Northern Pacific Railroad Company made a great mistake when they abandoned the Skagit Pass route, as from our best information it is not only the most practicable route over the Cascade Range but this river, penetrating as it does some eighty miles into the interior, would serve as an important auxiliary to that great continental enterprise. The mining excitement is fast bringing this river into a prominence commensurate with its importance. If the gold mines on its upper tributaries prove successful, the capitalists will doubtless eventually be impressed with its availability as an outlet to the western ocean and will shape their plans accordingly. There will be two important western outlets or terminal points to the Northern Pacific Railroad—one by way of the Columbia and the other by way of the Skagit River. The casual observer may not now realize the force or logic of this prediction as to the Skagit, but we venture to say the rising generation will witness its culmination. There are some half dozen business stations on the Skagit, the most important of which are Skagit City, on the delta, and Mount Vernon about four miles beyond. Mount Vernon is fast becoming quite a town and business center. It is favorably situated above the forks of the river on the line of what will some day be an important thoroughfare from the British boundary line to Seattle. Much of its prominence is due to the enterprise of the local merchants, English & Clothier, who have also a branch store at Portage City some seventy-five miles up the river, near the mines. There are several extensive logging camps along the river, among which may be mentioned those of J. B. Ball, Jackson & LeBullister, W. S. Jamieson and others. About forty miles up the river we come to what is known as the Cumberland Coal Mine in course of development by J. J. Conner, formerly of this town. A few miles beyond is Miner's water-power sawmill, and eight miles further on we come to Baker River, which will some day become an important trading post. Ten miles above this Sauk River empties into the Skagit. This is by far the largest tributary of the Skagit, is navigable for twenty miles or more and courses through a large body of rich agricultural land, capable of sustaining a large population. A mile beyond this is Sauk City, the principal terminal point of steamboat navigation and disembarking point to the mines. Sauk is a new town just laid out and has a good store, boarding house and lager beer saloon. The store is owned by Mr. Jennings of Seattle, but is under the management of Mr. A. T. Beede, a very affable and enterprising man who is fast establishing this station on permanent basis by opening a trail to connect with Portage City, some fifteen miles beyond and the head of canoe navigation. At a favorable stage of water steamers can reach Portage City but not regularly, and hence Sauk City, as before stated, will be the regular terminus of steamboat navigation. The waters of Baker and Sauk Rivers will always render the Skagit navigable to that point, and if it cannot always be reached by the present steamers lighter draught steamers can be built for that purpose if the mines prove valuable. A few miles beyond Portage City N. E. Goodell, formerly of this town, has a trading post. Our friend Goodell will come back a blotted capitalist if the mines turn out rich, as he has an interest in several claims. We hope and trust they will all strike it rich and that their most sanguine expectations may be realized. There will probably be not less than five hundred miners on the ground by the 4th of July. Very few have this far come in from British Columbia, as no decided steps have been taken to open a trail from that direction. The miners have appointed a committee to confer with the British Columbia authorities about opening a trail from Fort Hope to the mines and to see what can be done in the way of getting supplies from that direction. But we have no doubt that most if not all the travel will continue to go up the river, for we are informed that in less than a month a fair, passable trail will be opened from Sauk and Portage into the mining districts.

ATTENTION is invited to the card of Mr. O'Loughlin announcing himself as a Democratic candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the next general election.

The New Departure.

THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH ADOPTS UNCLE SAMMAY'S PLATFORM—OLD USPECTS TO THE RESCUE.

The following was received on a postal card by a gentleman of this town: "I will vote the Democratic Ticket straight if the party will give me either the nomination of Representative or Commissioner, and an not a bit afraid of either M. D. Smith, John A. Tennant or any other man."

Yours, N. W. BAKEMAN.

Compliment to the Steamer Nellie.

As the steamer Nellie was approaching La Conner, the other evening, after accomplishing the unprecedented feat of navigating the Skagit River for a distance of some eighty miles, Mr. A. W. Engle, on behalf of the passengers who accompanied Capt. Storch in his tour of the river, formally presented him the following card of thanks:

The undersigned excursionists, leaders, and passengers of the steamer Nellie leaving La Conner on the 13th inst., on route for Sauk City, hitherto the head of steamboat navigation of the Skagit River, desire to express the highest appreciation for the courtesy and kindness extended to them by Capt. Storch and his officers while on board his good steamer. The Nellie is a staunch and commodious vessel and a swift river boat. She made the distance between La Conner and Moses Lanch, 131 miles above Sauk City and within 24 miles of Portage City, estimated at 81 miles in 18 hours and 40 minutes actual steaming, ascending the steepest and most dangerous riffles with the greatest ease. We find the Nellie's table supplied with the best market can afford. To anyone wishing to make the tour of the Skagit, either for pleasure or profit, we most heartily recommend the Nellie and her capable and courteous officers:

- A. W. Engle, O. F. Cooper, J. S. Conner, Mrs. J. S. Conner, Mrs. O. F. Cooper, Miss Eva Cooper, Miss Ida B. Conner, H. S. Conner, Louise Fowler, A. Anderson, J. D. Arnel, J. Boyd, Wm. Siegfried, Geo. R. Tobin, Geo. Schneider, C. Taylor, H. C. Warricks, C. H. Tiffin, Wm. Lukes, R. D. Arnel.

"WAYS THAT ARE DARK."—A correspondent of the Victoria Colonist complains of certain "ways that are dark" and wishes that are vain "in matter of identifying claims on Ruby Creek. Here is what he says in a letter from Ruby Creek, May 10th: "Evidence has been had for some time, and is accumulating each day, that a sort of pool was formed some time since among a few old loggers for gobbling up the most of the best locations. Contrary to the spirit of the rules made and provided in well ordered mining districts this combination, or whatever it may be called, has its head in the recorder's office. The plan of operation embraces the locating of any number of claims by giving a 'bill of sale' conveying each subsequent or first location to some individual member of the ring for some fictitious amount. By this process a certain few are 'owners' or have been at times of from two to four claims each. But one or two locations made on this plan have been sold to outside parties purchasing in good faith, the miners from abroad, coming here in full confidence of a fair deal, whose presence an account of his ability and experience is of so great value to every mining camp finds the field taken and is compelled to retire. When it is taken into consideration that very many of these men have travelled all the way from Montana, Colorado, Arizona and other distant States and Territories at an expense from three hundred to a thousand dollars each but to find themselves shut out in the cold by such a specious piece of sharp practice the situation can be understood and appreciated. It is very probable the validity of a number of these 'combination locations' will be tested in case the country develops up to the standard formed by its adherents. Several of them have been re-located by other parties, and the question of their richness hanging in doubt, no resort to the Mississippi or Fraser River plans of adjustment has been suggested.

On the last trip of the steamship Dakota to San Francisco, she carried the following freight from Puget Sound: 8,920 packages barrel material, 24 bales wool, 5,835 sacks of oats, 451 sacks of potatoes, 605 bales hoop poles, 2 cords hard wood, 22 bales deer skins, 11 bales pelts, 44 green hides, 119 dry hides, 7 tons of old junk, 9 barrels oil, 21 bales hops, 56 barrels fish, 8 bales excelsior, 40 packages merchandise.

LABORATION PAMPHLETS.—The pamphlets recently issued by an order of the Immigration Society at Port Townsend, can be had at the drug store of Joseph Alexander. Price, 25 cents.

Thrashing Separator for Sale. 32-inch cylinder, in good order, for sale; price, \$100. Apply to either JAMES HARRISON or P. POLSON, of Pleasant Ridge, near La Conner.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, W. T., May 28th, 1880. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the Land Office at Olympia, W. T., on Thursday the 15th day of July, A. D. 1880: THOMAS CAMPBELL, Pre-emption D. S. No. 4463 for the N. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Section 18, Township 34 North, Range 3 East, and names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Charles Sudabarger, Eban Jones, C. A. Darcy, and Michael Means, all of La Conner, Whatcom County, W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register. First publication June 5.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, W. T., May 28th, 1880. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the Land Office at Olympia, W. T., on Tuesday the 13th day of July, A. D. 1880: CHARLES A. STEVENSON, Pre-emption D. S. No. 4783 for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Section 25, Township 35 North, Range 4 East, and lot 1 of Section 30, Township 35 North, Range 3 East, and names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Charles S. Taylor, Jeremiah S. Benson, John W. Jamieson and John Crosby, all of Sterling, Whatcom County, W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register. First publication June 5.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, W. T., May 28, 1880. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the Land Office at Olympia, W. T., on Saturday the 10th day of July, A. D. 1880: CHRISTIAN TUTTLE, Homestead application No. 1873 for the S. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of Section 4, S. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Section 5, lots 1 and 2 of Section 8, and lot 1 of Section 9, Township 37 North, Range 1 East, and names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Victor Charon and Henry A. Smith of Ferndale, and Allen Kittle and Thomas Hagen of St. Clair Island, Whatcom County, W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register. First publication June 5.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT OLYMPIA, W. T., May 28, 1880. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof and that said proof of witnesses will be made before J. S. Davis, Esq., a notary public, at his office in Sterling, W. T., on Tuesday the 13th day of July, A. D. 1880: CHARLES S. TAYLOR, Pre-emption D. S. No. 4821 for the lots 2 and 4, and E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of Section 10, Township 35 North, Range 5 East, and names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz: Charles A. Stevens, Jeremiah S. Benson, John Crosby and John W. Jamieson, all of Sterling, Whatcom County, W. T. J. T. BROWN, Register. First publication June 5.

LA CONNER DRUG STORE,

JOSEPH ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

A Complete Assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c. The Finest Brands of CIGARS AND TOBACCOS. STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c. SILVER TEMPERED STEEL VIOLIN STRINGS.

TERRITORIAL UNIVERSITY.

FOUR COURSES OF STUDY: Class Latin, Scientific, Normal and Commercial. Ten instructors. Boarding department. Spring Term begins March 23, 1880. Address the President, A. J. Anderson, A. M., Seattle, W. T.

HIDES & PELTS

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID BY KELLOGG & SNYDER, FRONT ST., SEATTLE, W. T.

Candidate for Sheriff.

At the request of several Democratic friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Whatcom County, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. JAMES O'LOUGHLIN. LA CONNER, June 5, 1880.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, W. T. GRANVILLE O. HALLAM, Plaintiff, vs. ALBERT OSBORNE, Defendant.

Under and by virtue of a degree of foreclosure and order of sale issued out of the above entitled Court on the 15th day of May, 1880, in the above entitled case, wherein said plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree against said defendant, on the 31st day of March, 1880, I have levied on and am commanded to sell the hereinafter described Real Estate, to-wit:

Lots 8 and 10, and the S. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4, and the S. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Section 33, Township 30 North, Range 3 East, excepting one acre of land in lot 10 upon which the school house is now standing, all in Whatcom County, W. T. And public notice is hereby given that on MONDAY, the 21st day of JUNE, at the hour of 1 P. M. of that day, in front of the court-house door at La Conner, in the said County of Washington Territory, the said order of sale will be read and the said real estate, to satisfy said judgment and costs, to the highest bidder for cash gold coin.

G. W. L. ALLEN, Sheriff of Whatcom County, W. T. May 21, 1880. HALLER & ENGLE, Attys. for Plaintiff. First publication May 22.

Notice of Probate Sale of Real Estate.

In the Probate Court of Whatcom County, Washington Territory. In the matter of the Estate of Alexander Hemphill, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Whatcom County, Washington Territory, made on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1880, in the matter of the Estate of Alexander Hemphill, deceased, the undersigned, the Administrator of said Estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on TUESDAY, the 22d day of JUNE, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock P. M., in front of the court-house door at Whatcom, Whatcom County, W. T., all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Alexander Hemphill at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired after his death, in addition to that of the said Alexander Hemphill at the time of his death, in and to all those lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Whatcom and Territory of Washington, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot numbered one (1), two (2), and three (3), and the north half (N. 1/2) of the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of Section seven (7), and lot number eight (8) in Section six (6), in Township forty (40) North, of Range one (1) East, containing one hundred and seventy-four and 1/4-100 acres, more or less. DATED May 12, 1880. JOSHUA B. PINCHNEY, Administrator of said Estate. HALLER & ENGLE, Attys. for Estate.

LYNCH & CHURCH, Contractors and Builders.

Sawing and Turning and all kinds of woodwork done on short notice, and in the best possible manner. House brackets and ornamental work a specialty.

MARIETTA HOTEL,

LA CONNER, W. T. MILTON B. COOK, PROPRIETOR.

This House is new and furnished with Good Accommodations for families. THE BAR Is furnished with the finest brands of Liquors and Cigars. It has TWO BILLIARD TABLES For the accommodation of the lovers of the Cue. Smoking will be left undone to make this out of the finest Hotels on the Sound. M. B. COOK.

THE LUMMI STORE.

(At the mouth of the Nooksack River.) B. McDONOUGH, Proprietor.

Has a large and choice assortment of GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Constantly on hand, which will be sold to customers at the lowest prices.

25¢ Lots of fifty dollars and upward delivered at the Ferndale Crossing free of charge.

Political Notice.

A meeting of the Republican County Committee will be held at the court house at Whatcom on Tuesday, June 22d, at 10 o'clock A. M. A full attendance is expected. E. ELBERG, Chairman.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO SETTLERS WHO WANT TO MAKE MONEY.

3,750 Acres of most fertile and easily cultivated land to lease in quantities to suit for a term of years without rental.

These valuable lands are situated on Fraser River, a few miles north of the boundary line. They are similar in formation to the Swinomish Flats, far more extensive, less cut up with sloughs, and not so much subject to overflow. The land is nearly all wild grass prairie with subsoil. The timber along the river bank is sufficient for domestic purposes. The water is excellent. The land is most advantageously situated, as it abounds with regularly and frequently past it, carrying freight at extremely low rates to the following markets: New Westminster, Burnaby, Inlet, Nanaimo, Victoria and Esquimalt—all profitable places. The most important being Victoria, now a city with ten thousand inhabitants and growing very rapidly. The Dominion Pacific Co. pays 10 cents per bushel for potatoes, and 15 cents on barley and wheat, &c., &c., affords substantial protection to the farmer of British Columbia against those of Oregon and Washington Territory and is equal to an extra profit for British Columbia farmers of about 20 per cent. This is an additional inducement for farmers looking off for the most profitable locations to go into British Columbia and to buy up extra prairie and easily reclaimed lands on the delta of the Fraser. Farmers located there now sell readily for cash all they can raise at much higher prices than can be obtained in any part of Oregon or Washington Territory; the demand must continue greater than the supply and rapidly increase for many years to come in consequence of the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. A contract for over nine millions of dollars has been let by the Dominion Government and the contractor is now on the ground preparing to put 4000 men at work upon it, commencing on Fraser River.

PUGET SOUND MAIL CLUB

Have succeeded in making arrangements to publish a Weekly Chronicle.

Appreciating the security of our subscribers for having a metropolitan newspaper, the prices of the

Both papers sent in one or two volumes, optional with the subscriber, or for the small sum of 50 Cents.

A BOOK

450 Books, Bound in cloth. We will furnish the subscribers with a list.

Complaints of principal works of the Standard Authors of POETRY, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SPORTING, FARMING and GARDENING, and many others, to be chosen from. The list includes such authors as DICKENS, COOPER, ALBOTT, LONGFELLOW, TENNISON, BURLEY, ADDISON, &c.

HOW TO GET A LIBRARY.

By taking advantage of the above offer, a number of families in the same neighborhood may combine together and form a Club, which, in addition to providing each family with their local paper, would also obtain the great metropolitan journal, the WEEKLY CHRONICLE for one year, and also create the nucleus for a library. Thus, by sending at one time three subscriptions, they could get both papers and the choice of

Four Standard Works; A Club of 10 subscriptions at one time would give EIGHT BOOKS. Or ten subscriptions at one time FORTY-SEVEN Books, or 60 ten subscriptions at one time will give the choice of Twenty-One Books.

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

Leading Newspaper of the Pacific Coast.

THE CHRONICLE BUILDING.

THIS SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE is the first paper on the coast in ability and in the business and reliability of the NEWS. Nothing that the world desires to know is omitted from its columns. It aims to fill every requirement of a first-class paper.

Its telegraphic reports are the latest and most reliable. Its local news the fullest and speediest, and its editorials from the ablest pens in the country.

THE CHRONICLE has always been, and always will be, the friend and champion of the people against oppression, against corruption, against the wrongs of any kind. It will be impartial in everything, neutral in nothing, fair and liberal to all parties, yet exposing corruption wherever found, and working with fearless endeavor to promote and protect every interest of the great public whom it serves and on whom it depends for its support.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE, the most brilliant and complete Weekly Newspaper in the World, price regular 72 columns, or eight pages, of News, Literature and General Information; also a magnificent Agricultural Department.

\$2 for One Year. Including postage, to any part of the United States. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE. All orders must be accompanied by the cash. Address all orders to

Desirable Lands for Sale Cheap. 1500 acres—all rich Marsh Land except 8 acres, adjoining road and navigable waters, three miles north-east of La Conner, will be sold very cheap for cash. Apply at the Mail office.

PATENTS

How to obtain them. Pamphlets free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address: GILMORE, SMITH & CO., Stationers & Printers, 1011 Broadway, N. Y.

Notices to Settlers. Filings and final proof of witnesses in pre-emption cases can be made at reduced rates before the undersigned. E. McTAGGART, Notary Public, Edinow, W. T.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Terriory of Washington, County of Whatcom. In the Probate Court of said Whatcom County, in the matter of the Estate of Thomas Hays, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby required to present them with necessary vouchers, within one year after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned administrator de bonis non of said estate, at his place of residence, to-wit: The dwelling house of Charles J. Chibberg on Pleasant Ridge, near La Conner, in said Whatcom County. DATED May 8, 1880. CHARLES J. CHIBBERG, Administrator de bonis non of the Estate of Thomas Hays, deceased.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the matter of the Estate of Robert Kennedy, deceased. Notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within one year after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at his residence in La Conner, Whatcom County, W. T.; or to be forever barred. And all persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate will please call and settle such indebtedness with said Administrator or his attorney, A. W. Engle, Esq., in said La Conner, W. T. DATED April 24, 1880. JAMES A. GIBBLAND, Administrator of the Estate of Robert Kennedy, deceased. A. W. ENGLE, Atty for Estate.

PROPOSALS FOR KEEPING COUNTY PAUPERS.

Notice is hereby given asking bids for board and care of county paupers for six months from date of acceptance, said bids to be placed in sealed envelopes and marked "Bids for County Paupers," and delivered at the Auditor's office on or before the first day of the next August term of the Board of County Commissioners. By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Whatcom County, W. T. M. D. SMITH, Auditor Whatcom County, W. T. Whatcom, May 12, 1880.

A. T. HIGBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

SKAGIT CITY, W. T. Will practice before the District Court of Whatcom County.

The Puget Sound Mail.

"UNE DAME SEULE."

We were nearing the Christmas holidays and had planned all sorts of festivities; gifts and games for the children, a Christmas tree, dancing and all that, when my brother received a letter which summoned him to England. He would be absent from Paris several days—would return Christmas morning, or at the earliest the night before. His two boys, one eight, the other ten, had been left at Stuttgart in the family of a learned professor who charged himself with their instruction. My brother had arranged to go for the children to bring them to Paris for the holidays, when this unforeseen demand upon him made the carrying-out of the plan impossible. We talked the matter over at the breakfast table, thinking of this and that way of getting the boys home. It was out of the question their mother's going for them—she could not be spared from the little ones at home. It was an emergency, and I found courage to suit the occasion. I am convinced heretics are made, I am convinced heroes are made, at such a crisis.

"I will go to Stuttgart and fetch home the boys," I said.

My brother looked up, astonished.

"You go to Stuttgart alone?"

"Yes, I will go to Stuttgart alone."

"What, alone?"

"Don't say a word. I want to go. I know the road; it is all plain and simple; it will be a pleasant excursion. I will leave here in the afternoon, spend the night with the professor and his good wife, and the next morning, with a nephew under each arm, I will take the train for Paris. Oh! I shall enjoy it ever so much."

My brother and his wife were persistent in their efforts to dissuade, but I overruled every objection and, as a result, I found myself one fine morning in a train going eastward.

I have one companion at the beginning—a lady with her maid and a Spanish poodle. From Paris to Strasbourg not a word passed the lips of mistress or maid; *silencium* was the order. The lady was stoutish in figure and a good deal encumbered with wraps; she was fresh in color with pale, hay-colored hair partly concealed by the white shawl and with which her maid had replaced the bonnet that was carefully bestowed upon her. The maid was tall, thin, with wide-open eyes, in every way the opposite from the lady. Her black, scanty vestments clinging to her scantily-made person made her a contrast indeed to the rather corpulent mistress in a large, scarlet, circular cloak, who sat with closed eyes and with her hands folded over her red-covered guide-book. I could have made this description more brief by saying simply that my vis-a-vis was a lady and a maid.

At 9 o'clock we reached the station at Stuttgart, and I confess I felt a little worse for wear, as my breakfast had been but a cup of coffee at Strasbourg. I had made the slenderest sort of repast. My hope buoyed me up. I soon by what home with the brave professor and his kind-hearted wife, and in the warmth of their welcome and in the joy of seeing our dear boys I should forget how dreary it has been during the dark and some other disagreeable that I have not set down. I found a cab at the station. I mentioned the street and number. There seemed to be some delay in the cab, especially as the driver was fit to leave his horse and vehicle while he ran off to speak with a comrade. The house I sought I remembered to have been far from the station, but this occasion seemed interminable. I peered out, from time to time, in search of some familiar object or landmark to help me to guess where I was.

The short-cut story, as I would have the journey—the carriage stopped. I got out with my wraps and hand-bag; paid my cabman; stepped toward the door, saw that it was unfamiliar; looked around and found that it was in a region altogether new to me.

"It was—strass, it was No. 10, but not '10 A.'"

I held my breath for a moment, then recovered, and re-entered the cab. I was a new house at the other end of the street, and we soon reached it. I recognized it by a tree before the door—leafless now—but with the same twisted trunk. I was surprised when the cabman got out and another fare, but paid it and bade him good night as civilly as I could as I mounted the steps to the house I remembered.

The house as I had seen it in the autumn I had thought almost baby in its characterless, homeliness—but now it was the House Beautiful. I rang gently, once, and again. The third time I pulled vigorously, for the cabman had mounted to his seat, and I began to regard him as a friend, though I knew the night proved a costly one. The door opened and the *haus wasser* put fourth his head. What did I mean, he asked.

"Prof. Fersten."

The hand protruded a little further, then a hand reached out, and a little lamp in it was waved two or three times before my face.

"Do you want to see Prof. Fersten? He's gone to Paris."

I gasped.

"His wife—Mme Fersten."

"Gone to Augsburg—will be back next week."

The cabman had gathered up his reins, was making a preparatory chirping to his horse. I shouted to him to stop. I learned that the professor had gone, with my two nephews, to Paris, and his wife to visit her friends. There was no one in the apartment. Whether this intelligence was conveyed to me in a few words or many, I do not know. I turned away.

"Madame surely knows it is the custom to reward the *haus wasser* when he is called upon at a late hour."

"Madame did know, and she put a half-franc into the outstretched hand. I returned to the carriage."

"You must take me to some hotel."

"Which, madame?"

I did not think to ask the *haus wasser* to recommend me one, and I do not believe he could have in his then stupid condition. I suddenly remembered my brother had spent a night in Stuttgart once—the hotel was near the station. I did not know the name, but the cabman did. We found it—or a substitute. I paid "thrice the fare," as did the grateful stranger to the boatman in Uland's verses.

An unkempt man—a stable boy in appearance, represented the landlord. O, yes, they had a room and a woman who had evidently been suddenly roused from her slumbers took a light to show me to it. We passed first through a room,

where at two or three tables, men were playing cards—as I saw through almost blinding smoke—then through a kitchen where a *maadchen* with her head on a table was soundly sleeping and where a small black dog came out from some hole to growl at me—then across a stone passage. It was a small, low room we found, with a porcelain stove that occupied considerable space, a short bed, a chair, a wash-basin and two trunks. The room had that forlorn air of tidiness that room may have that is never occupied. The bed was covered with a handsome enough knit cover, and the window-curtains were crocheted. The floor was bare but clean. There were two colored French lithographs on the walls—heads and shoulders of blandly smiling women. On the top of the stove was a pile of bed-cloths, with which the woman made the bed with a dexterity that surprised me, she was so heavy-looking. I ventured to try my limited German on her by asking if I could have my tea and some hot rolls and other brought to my room. I felt the need of establishing connection with somebody in my dreary condition. The woman evidently did not understand me, though she responded "Ja, Ja." Her duties quickly over she had a good fire lit and a lighted a crumb of a candle that she found among other crumbs in her apron pocket, departed.

How desolate I felt! Tired, hungry, sleepy, and not a little nervous at the prospect of spending the night in such unpromising quarters. But I determined to begin well by making myself a little tidy for my tea. I soon found that I had counted without my host, or had no host to count on. My washstand contained a hand basin, but no ewer, and so no water; I must wait till my tea was brought for there was no bell in my room. I tried to amuse myself at the situation, to see it in its ludicrous aspect, but I was so cold that any attempt at a smile must prove a fearful grimace. I shivered so that I could not sit still and I got up and tried to pace around my little circle. The clock struck 11. I waited a while longer for my tea, my teeth chattered with cold and dread of the long night before me. At length I took my candle and sallied out into the passage to try if possible to get some one to serve me, but I was sadly in need of something refreshing. I crept noiselessly along the unlighted corridor to the head of the stairs and began to descend when the door suddenly opened below me and I met upon the passage two or three such sinister looking individuals that I quickly returned breathless to my room. To my door there came up the sound of shuffling feet and excited voices and a good deal of unordained noise that I was glad to shut out. With suspense and some anxiety the minutes dragged, but at length the clock on some near tower struck 12. I gave up all hopes of even an apology for a supper and decided to wait for my food. There was no lock on my door, and no way of fastening it, so I made a barricade before it by piling one trunk on the other and putting my chair on that in a way that any pressure on the door from the outside would throw it to the ground. I could not think of going regularly to bed under the circumstances, but I lay down on it and over myself a big, over-stuffed chair, which fell to the floor the moment I dropped asleep. That, however, must have been near morning for I counted several of the hours as they struck, and my spluttering candle had burnt 11 hours out, leaving only a suggestive odor I would gladly have been rid of.

At length a gray morning made itself visible, and as soon as I could see I made my way to the lower regions, still dark, where I found the man who was to take me with a lantern in his hand. An old woman was called and a fire lighted in the kitchen stove, where I watched the brewing of my coffee while I warmed myself. I did it with criticism, which fell to the floor the moment I dropped asleep. That, however, must have been near morning for I counted several of the hours as they struck, and my spluttering candle had burnt 11 hours out, leaving only a suggestive odor I would gladly have been rid of.

I was alone in my compartment—that for "lone woman," and the excessive cold aggravated my general wretchedness. No notice was taken of me by anyone, and I got safely to Strasbourg, but my physical discomfort. At Strasbourg the officers of the train were changed, and I became an object of interest and attention two of the guards—one a big middle-aged man with half gray whiskers, and the other younger, tall, stooping individual, who smiled in at my window on every occasion, with light blue eyes of most insane expression.

How uncomfortable those two men made me! At the second station after Strasbourg the elder of the two demanded of me my passport. I replied that I had none—that none was necessary on a journey from Stuttgart to Paris. At this the younger was informed that my name was Gretchen, but it was impossible to say to which part of Germany I belonged. At the next station I was asked for my visiting card, with my Paris destination. I produced it while the old man watched with evident enjoyment my apparent discomfort.

As we approached Paris the miles seemed longer. The train I knew would arrive after dark and—but I will not follow the thoughts of fancies that, stimulated by my fears, filled my mind. At X, the train stopped, and I saw my two persecutors looking down toward me, and, O, joy! I saw on the platform the station my good old friend Mr. C.—tranquilly smoking a cigarette. I waved my handkerchief—I shouted:

"O Monsieur Monsieur C."

No fettered Andromeda ever welcomed a coming Perseus with more delight than I did this old friend of my childhood.

My shout attracted his attention; he was soon at my side. "Why, Marie, where are you coming from—where have you been?"

"Don't ask me anything. Come into this compartment; I can't stay any longer."

"But I will not be allowed. This is pour les dames seules."

"Then take me with you—anywhere—I don't care where, only take me."

The light by which I wrote this shines on the beautiful face and gray hair of the good man I have referred to.

In years he is twenty my senior, but in all but wisdom and goodness he is very young.

I have just read him this account of a journey to and from Paris, and he responds with "And that was the day you offered yourself to me—asked me, in short, to marry you."

"And," I replied, "it is a dreadful thing to be 'un dame seule.'"—[Springfield Republican.]

The Vassar College girl who caught cold by drinking water from a damp tumbler is convalescent.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

PORTLAND, May 26, 1880.

Legal tenders in Portland, buying, par, and selling at par.

Silver coin in Portland banks quote at 1 per cent. discount to par.

Coin exchange on New York, 1 per cent. premium.

Coin exchange on San Francisco, par to 1 per cent. premium.

Telegraphic transfers on New York, 1 per cent. premium.

Home Produce Market.

The following quotations represent the wholesale prices of our producers or first hands:

FLOUR—Quotable in jobbing lots at Standard brands, \$5 50; best country brands, \$5 25; \$5 50; superfine, \$4 25; \$4 50.

WHEAT—Good to choice, \$1 80; \$1 85; Walla Walla from 2 1/2 to 5 cts. less.

MAY—Timothy baled, buying at \$12 1/4 per ton.

POTATOES—Quotable at 25 to 40¢ per 100 lbs, as to description and quality.

MIDDLING—Jobbing at feed, \$30 00; fine, \$25 00; 2 1/2 ton.

BRAN—Jobbing per ton, \$15 00; \$16 00.

OATS—Feed, per bushel 42 1/2 to 45 cts.

BARLEY—No. 1, 1 1/2; No. 2, 1 1/4; No. 3, 1 1/4; No. 4, 1 1/4; No. 5, 1 1/4; No. 6, 1 1/4; No. 7, 1 1/4; No. 8, 1 1/4; No. 9, 1 1/4; No. 10, 1 1/4; No. 11, 1 1/4; No. 12, 1 1/4; No. 13, 1 1/4; No. 14, 1 1/4; No. 15, 1 1/4; No. 16, 1 1/4; No. 17, 1 1/4; No. 18, 1 1/4; No. 19, 1 1/4; No. 20, 1 1/4; No. 21, 1 1/4; No. 22, 1 1/4; No. 23, 1 1/4; No. 24, 1 1/4; No. 25, 1 1/4; No. 26, 1 1/4; No. 27, 1 1/4; No. 28, 1 1/4; No. 29, 1 1/4; No. 30, 1 1/4; No. 31, 1 1/4; No. 32, 1 1/4; No. 33, 1 1/4; No. 34, 1 1/4; No. 35, 1 1/4; No. 36, 1 1/4; No. 37, 1 1/4; No. 38, 1 1/4; No. 39, 1 1/4; No. 40, 1 1/4; No. 41, 1 1/4; No. 42, 1 1/4; No. 43, 1 1/4; No. 44, 1 1/4; No. 45, 1 1/4; No. 46, 1 1/4; No. 47, 1 1/4; No. 48, 1 1/4; No. 49, 1 1/4; No. 50, 1 1/4; No. 51, 1 1/4; No. 52, 1 1/4; No. 53, 1 1/4; No. 54, 1 1/4; No. 55, 1 1/4; No. 56, 1 1/4; No. 57, 1 1/4; No. 58, 1 1/4; No. 59, 1 1/4; No. 60, 1 1/4; No. 61, 1 1/4; No. 62, 1 1/4; No. 63, 1 1/4; No. 64, 1 1/4; No. 65, 1 1/4; No. 66, 1 1/4; No. 67, 1 1/4; 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