

# PIONEER AND DEMOCRAT.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY, POLITICS, EDUCATION, NEWS, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

VOL. V.

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1857.

NO. 12.

**The Pioneer and Democrat.**  
PUBLISHED ON EVERY FRIDAY MORNING  
By EDWARD FURST.

**TERMS—IN ADVANCE.**  
For one year, when sent by mail or taken at the office, \$5 00; for six months, \$3 00. Single copies, 10 cents.  
No paper will be discontinued, unless at the option of the proprietor, until all arrearages are paid.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
For one square, (12 lines or less), three insertions, \$1.  
For every additional insertion, 50 cents.  
A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.  
The name of insertions must be distinctly marked on the margin of advertisements sent, or they will be continued till forbid and charged accordingly.

L. P. FISHER, Merchant's Exchange Building, Sacramento street, San Francisco, is authorized to receive and remit for subscriptions, and advertisements in California.

## POETRY.

### GOD.

[The following sublime ode to the Deity, is from the Russian anthology, and was written by the celebrated Deshayev. This poem is said to have been translated into Japanese, by order of the Emperor, and is hung up, embroidered in gold, in the temple of Jeddoh. It has also been translated into the Chinese and Tartar languages, written on a piece of rich silk, and suspended in the Imperial Palace at Peking. It was translated into English, as follows, by Dr. Bowring, and is said to have lost much of its original beauty by the translation. It is a noble composition, and should be preserved and committed to memory by every reader.]

O THOU ETERNAL ONE! whose presence bright  
All space doth occupy, all motion guide;  
Unchanged through Time's all devastating flight,  
Thou only God! There is no God beside!  
Being above all things; Reason's brightest spark,  
Whom none can comprehend and none explore,  
Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone—  
Embracing all—supporting—ruling all—  
Being whom we call God—and be no more!

In its sublime research, philosophy  
May measure out the ocean deep—may count  
The sands of the sun's rays—but God! for Thee  
There is no weight nor measure—none can mount  
Up to thy mysteries; Reason's brightest spark,  
Though kindled by Thy light, in vain may try  
To trace thy counsels, infinite and dark;  
And thought is lost e'er thought can soar so high,  
Ere like the past moments in eternity.

Thou from primal nothingness did'st call  
First, chaos—then existence—Lord, on Thee  
Eternity had its foundation—all  
Sprang forth from thee—of light, joy, harmony,  
Sole origin—all life, all beauty Thine.  
Thy word created all, and doth create;  
Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine,  
Thou art, and wilt, and shall be! Glorious! Great!  
Life giving, life sustaining! Potentate!

Thy claims the unmeasured Universe surround—  
Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with breath!  
Thou the beginning with the end hast bound,  
And beautifully mingled life and death!  
As sparks mount upwards from the fiery blaze,  
So souls are born, so worlds spring forth from Thee;  
And as the spangles in the sunny rays,  
Shine round the silver snow, the pageantry  
Of heaven's bright army glitters in Thy praise.

A million torches lighted by Thy hand,  
Wander unweary through the blue abyss;  
They own Thy power, accomplish Thy command,  
All glory with life, all eloquent with bliss.  
What shall we call them? Piles of crystal light?  
A glorious company of golden streams?  
Lamps of celestial ether burning bright?  
Sun lighting systems with their joyous beams?  
But Thou, to those, art as the noon to night!

Yet, as a drop of water in the sea,  
All this magnificence in Thee is lost;  
What are ten thousand worlds compared to Thee?  
And what am I, then? Heavens' unnumbered host,  
Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed  
In all the glory of sublimest thought,  
Is but an atom in the balance weighed  
Against Thy greatness: is a cypher brought  
Against Infinity. What am I, then? Naught!

Creator! Yes, Thy wisdom and Thy word  
Created me! Thou source of life and good!  
Thou spirit of my spirit and my Lord!  
Thy light, Thy love, in their bright plenitude  
Filled me with an immortal soul, to spring  
Over the abyss of death, and bade it wear  
The garments of eternal day, and wing  
Its heavenly flight beyond this little sphere,  
Even to its source—to Thee—its author there.

O! thought ineffable! O! vision blest!  
Thought worthless our conception all of Thee;  
Yet shall Thy shadowed image fill our breast,  
And with its homage to the Deity.  
God! thus above my lowly thoughts can soar;  
Thus seek Thy presence—Being wise and good;  
Widest Thy vast works, admire, obey, adore;  
And when the tongue is eloquent no more,  
The soul shall speak in tones of gratitude.

**A RUSE.**—One of our Secretaries of the State for the United States, struck out a good mode of getting rid of an intruder in a particular case. It appears that the doorkeeper of the Secretary's office was remarkably obliging, which proved quite the thing for an office-seeker, who managed to get in every day and bother the Secretary. When the annoyance had continued three or four days, the Secretary stepped up one morning to the doorkeeper, and asked whether he knew what that man came after daily.

"Yes," replied the functionary, "an office, I suppose."  
"True; but do you know what office?"  
"No."  
"Well, then I'll tell you; he wants your place."

The meeting next morning, between the office-seeker and the polite doorkeeper is said to have been polite, from the peculiar manner in which the intruder was informed, "The Secretary is not at home!"

Mrs. Thorn, of Palo Alto, Michigan, recently hung herself and child because her husband refused to take her to a ball at Jonesville.

## Interesting Reminiscences of Revolutionary Men.

From the Petersburg Gazette.  
In the immediate vicinity of the spot from which I address you these lines, Lee town, Jefferson county, Virginia, are the dilapidated and antique residences of three distinguished Major Generals of the American revolution. Within a radius of one mile and a half lived long and weary years, Charles Lee, the sinister hero of Monmouth, Horatio Gates, the loser of the battle of Camden and the Southern campaign; and Adam Stephen, the early friend of Washington. In this little village, on whose golden forests I am gazing—under the shadows of the great woods here—remote from camps and the flashing world, these three warriors rusted out the remainder of their lives in inglorious repose, their swords in moth eaten scabbards, no more to be drawn. Here, if I mistake not, two of them died, and soon even these lingering memorials of them will crumble and disappear, as their figures are fading from the general mind!

Lee's house is a hundred paces from the little assemblage of houses called by his name, and is an oblong building of stone, with chimneys at each end and midway—low, with a rude porch, depending, as it were, above the rough floor, and a few out houses. Gates lived somewhat further from the town, in a plain, undecorated building; and Stephen occupied a mansion, built probably by the earliest pioneers of the valley, in which everything is small and confined, but the fire-place. But that is neither small nor confined; it is grand—enormous. Around it how many good companions must have gathered in the olden day, and what oaths of revelry shook the rafters over head. You may read of Adam Stephen in Spark's edition of the writings of Washington, and there you will find that, among the hardy gentlemen who stood shoulder to shoulder with the young chief at Winchester, when the Indians ravaged the valley a hundred years ago, was Lieut. Stephen. A landed proprietor hereabouts, he doubtless resented the trespass of the Indians upon his grounds, stretching towards the foot of the great North Mountain—at least we know that he did good service. He was afterwards an elective officer of the revolutionary struggle, but left the army about the period of the battle of Princeton, disgusted with something or other—and so come hither and lived and died.

Of Gates and Lee more is known. The story of the wonderful quarrel of the latter with Washington at Monmouth, you may read in full in the recently published third volume of Irving's great work. It is probable that history will show that Lee was not so much in the wrong as the world supposed. That he made a blunder in ordering his forces to retreat—and that this retreat very nearly ruined all the plans of Washington, and lost us the battle—this is certain; but it was probably an error of judgment—not a want of courage. In Lee's great picture, he sits his horse sullenly before the chief, whose hot anger flames out. All that he did and said after was sullen, too, unfortunately. High words—indignant correspondence. Washington, cold and haughty—Lee raging; then a court martial—suspension for a year—and Lee, in utter disgust, threw up his commission, and came hither—"to loze tobacco—that being the best school for a General," he said, with a sneer at Washington. And here, in this poor and obscure dwelling, as I have said, rusted out the sharp spirit of Lee, and fell into dust and oblivion. With few neighbors—no friends—surrounded by hounds and horses, and making the chase his only occupation nearly—thus lived the General, and died. One day, long afterwards, says a tradition of the neighborhood, Washington sent his old adversary a note, saying that he would call on a certain morning and see him—that he hoped all past contention and bitterness had been forgotten—he was coming to see him as an old comrade in arms—as a friend.

On the day fixed for the visit, Lee sent away all his servants, placed upon the locked front door a paper with "No meat cooked here to-day," written thereon, and then followed his servants, leaving Washington to knock in vain. He never returned; and, with the passing year, the eccentric soldier grew more morose and repelling. The ground floor of his house was divided by chalk lines merely, forming thus four compartments. In the first he kept his books; in the second was his bed; his saddles and hunting-gear in the third; the fourth was used for a kitchen. He could thus sit in one spot, he said with grim humor, and overlook his entire household. Tired of his dogs and his silent misanthropy at last, he commenced his Queries, Political and Military, an attack on Washington; but the world declined listening to him; and then, tired of life, the cynical spirit of Charles Lee fled to other realms. His last words were: "Stand by me, my brave grandsons!" and so he ended.

A word now of the third of my triad of warriors. Horatio Gates came to the old house yonder after the death at Camden—the Gates who had taken Burgoyne—who whose popularity at one time overshadowed Washington's. But now, alas! how fallen! The breath of an indignant public opinion had blasted him, and his laurels were all seared and withered. He had lost the battle of Camden—had been deposed from the command of the army of the South, to make way for Greene; over his head low-

ered a heavy cloud of public execration almost, and Congress, it was said, had prepared its thunderbolt to strike him. But the bolt never fell. The sad soldier's sorrow was respected. They left him to die in peace here—enough punishment that the magnificent drama of the Revolution was played out, independent of one who had enacted so splendid a part in the earlier acts.

These three old wooden houses are the visible remains of three vigorous spirits—in them, to the musing eye, the spirits of Gates and Lee and Stephen hover around them still, speaking in every whisper of the pine tree and the oaks—those ancient oaks of the noble, English-looking oaks, which murmur yonder beneath the window—through whose lengthened vista appears the lone mansion of General Adam Stephen. Here, within gunshot almost of each other, these men of history reposed—though not happily, we must conclude—after all their struggles. The current of the Opequan, resonant in old days with savage shouts, and dyed with blood, murmured by them, and perhaps spoke to their minds of other days—typifying human things which ever bud and flow, and change like the skies of autumn yonder—the gorgeous leaves whose colors vary with each day.

**REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENTS.**—The hero of the following thrilling story was embodied in the person of a stout blacksmith, aye, an humble blacksmith, but in his stout frame, hardened with toil, throbbled as generous an impulse of freedom as ever beat in the bosom of Lafayette, or around the heart of mad Anthony Wayne.

It was in full tide of the retreat that a follower of the American camp, who had at least shouldered a cart-whip in his country's service, was dragging a baggage wagon from the field of battle, while some short distance behind a body of continentals were pushing forward with a body of British in pursuit.

The wagon had arrived at a narrow point of the by-road leading to the south, where two high banks of rocks and crags, arising on either side, afforded just space sufficient for the passage of the baggage wagons, and not an inch more.

His eyes were arrested by the sight of a stout, muscular man, apparently some forty years of age, extended at the foot of a tree at the very opening of the pass. He was clad in the coarse attire of a mechanic. His coat had been flung aside, and with his shirt sleeves rolled up from his muscular arm, he lay extended on the turf with his rifle in his grasp, while the blood poured in a torrent from his right leg, which was broken at the knee by a cannon ball.

The wagoner's sympathies were arrested by the sight. He would have paused in the very instance of his flight, and placed the wounded blacksmith in his wagon, but the stout-hearted man refused.

"I'll not go into your wagon," said he, in his rough way, "but I'll tell you what I will do. Do you see yonder cherry tree on the top of that rock that hangs over the road? Do you think you can lift a man of my build up there? For you see neighbor, he continued, while the blood flowed down from his wound, "I never meddled with the Britishers until they came trampling over this valley and burned my house down. And now I'm all riddled to pieces, and I can't get more than fifteen minutes in me; but I've got three balls in my cartridge-box, and so just prop me up against that tree, and I'll give the whole three shots, and then," exclaimed the blacksmith, "I'll die."

The wagoner started his horses ahead, and then with a sudden effort dragged the wounded man along the sod to the foot of the tree. His face was to the advancing troops, and while his shattered leg hung over the bank, the wagoner rushed on his way, when the doomed blacksmith proceeded coolly to load his rifle.

It was not long before a body of American soldiers rushed by with the British in pursuit. The blacksmith greeted them with a shout, and, raising his rifle to his shoulder, he picked the foremost from his spirited steed, with the exclamation—  
"That's for General Washington!"

In a moment the rifle was reloaded, and again it was fired, and the pursuing British rode over another of their fallen officers. "That's for myself," cried the blacksmith, and then, with a hand strong with the feeling of approaching death, again loaded, raised his rifle—fired his last shot, and another soldier kissed the sod! A tear quivered in the eye of the dying blacksmith. "And that," he said, with a husky voice, which strengthened almost into a shout, "is for mad Anthony Wayne!"

Long after the battle of the Brandywine was past, the body was discovered against the tree, with the features frozen in death, smiling grimly, with his right hand still grasped the never-failing rifle.

And thus died one of the thousand brave mechanic heroes of the Revolution; brave in the hour of battle, undaunted in the hour of retreat, and undismayed in the moment of death.

## The Whigs of the South.

The Washington Union, in an article addressed to the Whigs of the South, after reciting the fall of the National Whig Party by Abolition, and the hopelessness of a reunion of the Northern and Southern whigs, gives the following advice:

"It seems to us, therefore, that the whigs of the South have this, and only this, alternative before them in the present crisis: They are to choose whether they will unite with the whig party of the North, now identified with the abolitionists, who have declared an interminable and exterminating war against the whole South—who denounce the constitution as 'a compact with hell' solely because it recognizes and protects the rights of both whigs and democrats in the slaveholding States—or with the democracy of the North, who, whatever may be their abstract opinions, have on all occasions respected those rights, and still stand ready to sustain them against the assaults of abolitionized whiggery. This is the alternative, and let them choose. Let them beware of vague declarations and platforms without bottom, either signifying nothing or intended only to deceive, concocted at whig-abolition know-nothing conventions at Philadelphia, Cleveland, or elsewhere. Let them look to their acts, not their professions. They ought to know by this time that there is but one national party—the democracy—and that there is no other now in existence that will stand by them in rolling back the wave of fanaticism in which every other party is now completely immersed. Above all, let them beware of the know-nothings; disguise themselves as they will, the cloven foot appears. They are only abolitionists and apostate whigs or democrats in disguise, and a masked enemy is of all others the most dangerous. We repeat, the alternative is before them, and let them choose."

We entirely agree with the Union in the picture it draws of the Whig party. It has broken down, utterly and forever, beneath the overwhelming force of anti-slavery. For many years it tampered with abolition, and nursed it in its bosom, yet, sustained by the mighty influence of Clay and Webster, it held together. But the demon has risen upon their graves, and blasted the objects of their labors, hopes, and struggles. Abolition with Northern Whiggery now, is impossible for any man or party in the South. What then is the refuge of Southern Whigs? Where shall they go? The Union, in its zeal for the Democratic Party, and fearful of its overthrow, advises them to unite with "the Democracy of the North." Will they heed the advice?

Now, every argument, every fact, which the Union urges to show that the Northern Whig Party is unfit for Southern association, applies to the "Northern Democracy." What is their position? It is needless to cite the past, when the present, with its momentous issues, is upon us. The Democratic Party at the North was certainly true to the South and her constitutional rights. When the war of abolition broke out, they stood faithfully and manfully by us. In the agitation which followed the introduction of Anti-Slavery petitions into Congress, they made common cause with the statesmen of the South. Nor did they yield, until, man after man, they were cut down at home by the onward sentiment of abolition, and until the South itself abandoned its own cause, and left them exposed to the shafts of fanaticism. It is a truth which cannot be concealed or denied, that had the South been true to herself in that early struggle; had she presented to the North the simple issue which her CALICOUS so strenuously urged, of absolute non-interference with slavery, or disunion, and enabled her friends at the North to fight abolition on that alternative—she would have crushed it then forever, and saved herself, and the country, from the agitations which have since rent it. But the Democrats of the North found themselves battling for the South, yet deserted by her—resisting aggressions upon her constitutional rights, to which she was already submitting, and thus, assailed by abolition at home, and deserted by the South they gave up the thankless suicidal struggle. Even ANTHONY—whose resolutions, affirming the rights of the South on the subject of slavery in clear and bold terms, were the banner of the staunch Democracy all over the North—even ANTHONY, after years of resistance, finally abandoned the cause. The history and memory of such men stand as living monuments of shame to the weak and miserable counsels that then prevailed, by which the South sacrificed, at one blow, her rights and her best friends. Her conduct then taught Northernmen a bitter lesson, never to be forgotten. It made them careless and indifferent to the rights of the South, because they saw that the South herself was indifferent. It did more. It taught them that the South might be betrayed and trampled upon with impunity. It encouraged them in the treacherous course, since steadily pursued by the North to the South, of specious compromises, and fair pledges, made only to be violated. It taught them that she might be appeased and quieted by the shallowest quibbles and concessions. But while it enforced these lessons upon her friends, it made her enemies more absolute and intolerant than ever, and fanaticism felt that it could pursue, under cover of the Union, and without danger to it, its schemes of destruction.

It is needless, now, to trace the consequences of the repeal of the Twenty-first Rule, and this first submission of the South.

## Highly Important Negotiation—Proposed Cession of Granddier Territory.

The New York Times has a special dispatch from Washington that gives some important information as to negotiations in progress between our government and that of New Granada: The President has caused to be submitted to the government of New Granada a formal proposition for the cession to the United States of municipal control over the Panama Railroad route, the cities of Aspinwall and Panama and a strip of the territory through which the road passes, sufficiently wide to insure the protection of the route from future violence. The precise form of the proposed cession has not transpired. The desired object may be secured either by an absolute cession of sovereignty and territorial domain, by a lease of the territory to the United States perpetually, or for a term of years, with the right to exercise undisputed municipal control over it—or by a simple treaty stipulation that the United States shall have the right to station a military force upon the Isthmus sufficient to preserve order and protect the transit route. It is a mistake to suppose that either of these propositions conflict with the Clayton Bulwer Treaty, which applies to political and not geographical Central America, and therefore has no reference to New Granada.

From such information as I can gather, I am satisfied that the President's proposition is not for an absolute cession of sovereignty and territorial dominion upon the Isthmus, but for a treaty concession to us of perfect municipal power there, with such restrictions upon the power of the Federal Government of New Granada with reference to the Transit route as shall give us in fact, with respect thereto, free exercise of all the powers of sovereignty for the protection and development of American interests, without yielding us the actual sovereignty by name. In short, we are to have the substance of the thing without the name.

The National Intelligencer, referring to the same subject, says:—"The outrages committed some months ago at Panama, on the Railroad passengers crossing to the Pacific, doubtless directed the attention of our Government to the propriety of devising some means by which to save our citizens from similar outrages in future, as well as to render the transit of the Isthmus a safe and unmolested route for all travelers whatever. With a view, we presume, to effect this object, our Executive has, as we understand, been negotiating with the Government of New Granada for a cession or transfer of the jurisdiction or sovereignty of a tract of country on the Isthmus, embracing, of course, the line of the railroad, and how much more we do not know. The authorities of the Isthmus being unable, if willing, to repress the banditti, which at present infest Panama and neighborhood, an arrangement which shall place that power in our own hands will certainly be very desirable, if it can be effected without complicating or involving the exterior relations and responsibilities of our Government to an objectionable extent." We simply state the fact of the negotiations; however, without touching on the political aspect of the subject, of which our knowledge of the details of the matter are too imperfect to permit us to speak.

## Curious Receipts of the Middle Ages.

The household books of the middle ages, amongst many things that are really valuable, contain much that bears the impress of the superstitions which the people then currently believed. The Harleian, the Ayscough, and Ashmolean collections in the British Museum offer numerous examples of what were, at one time, articles of faith in domestic economy. The following are some of the most curious:

**To See by Night as by Day.**—Anoint your eye with a blend of a bache (bat?)

**To make that no Dogs Bark at You.**—Take an herbe called serpentine, and they shall not bark at you.

**For Sore Eyes.**—Boil a red seal till it be thoroughly done, then skid off the fat, and anoint the eyes when you go to bed.

**To See Strange Sights.**—Make an ointment of the galle of a bulle and the fatt of a henne, and anoynt your eyes.

**For an Ague.**—Take a crust of bread, and write these three words following, and after they be writ, eat them:—Calinda, Caluidan, Calindant.

**To See Wonders.**—Take ants' eggs and the blood of a white henne, anoynt your face therewith, and you shall see wonders. [We wonder what?]

A perfume made of hempseede, and of the flea-wort and violet-roots, and parslie and smallheit, maketh to see things come, and is available for prophesie.

**To make Folle seeme Black.**—Put oyle oliffe into a lamp, and put thereto fine powder of ground glass, and light it; and all that be about will seem black as Egyptians.

**To make the Face Fair.**—Take the fresh fat of a pig, and the yolk of a half-boiled egg; mix these well together with a little dried hay or laurel leaf, powder, and apply it to the face.

**Charme for those that are Mad, Man or Beast.**—The hair being cut off, lay betony to the mould of the head: then write these words on a piece of cheese—"Autanbragon, Tegrammaton." And give the party so diseased.

**To Prevent the Hair from Falling off.**—Take the ashes which you have obtained by burning the skin of a serpent, mix them well with the fat of a bear, and anoint the head. Item: Boil leeches in a new pot, and collect the scum, anointing what part you please.

**To make Money Spent Returne.**—Make a purse of mole's skaine, and write in it Beelzebub, Zectus, Caiphas, with the blood of a batt; and lay a good penny in the high waie for the space of iii days and iii nights, and after put it in the purse; and when you will give it, say, 'Vade et vine.'

The National Intelligencer, referring to the same subject, says:—"The outrages committed some months ago at Panama, on the Railroad passengers crossing to the Pacific, doubtless directed the attention of our Government to the propriety of devising some means by which to save our citizens from similar outrages in future, as well as to render the transit of the Isthmus a safe and unmolested route for all travelers whatever. With a view, we presume, to effect this object, our Executive has, as we understand, been negotiating with the Government of New Granada for a cession or transfer of the jurisdiction or sovereignty of a tract of country on the Isthmus, embracing, of course, the line of the railroad, and how much more we do not know. The authorities of the Isthmus being unable, if willing, to repress the banditti, which at present infest Panama and neighborhood, an arrangement which shall place that power in our own hands will certainly be very desirable, if it can be effected without complicating or involving the exterior relations and responsibilities of our Government to an objectionable extent." We simply state the fact of the negotiations; however, without touching on the political aspect of the subject, of which our knowledge of the details of the matter are too imperfect to permit us to speak.

Commerce and Agriculture.—The annual statement of commerce and navigation for the fiscal year is now complete, and ready for the press, at an unusually early day, to the great credit of the Treasury Department. The printing of the document is now nearly complete. The aggregate amount of the imports for the year was \$261,382,960; while the domestic exports amounted to \$246,705,553. Of the latter, the amount in gold and silver bullion \$34,144,995. The products of agriculture were, of animals \$17,178,080; of vegetable food \$23,651,352; of cotton \$40,829,442; tobacco \$55,113,844; and hemp \$14,712,468.

Our agriculture is greatly to be benefited—at least on the Atlantic slope—by the use of fertilizers—especially of guano. The prices of produce of all kinds fully justify the farmers in paying the present extravagant price of \$55 a ton for this article. Our expected supply at a cheaper rate from the Gallipagos Islands has proved a failure, and the treaty respecting it is at an end. To some new source of supply it has been found expedient to look. The government will, therefore, necessarily encourage any enterprise of a private nature that will develop such new sources. Some months ago it was announced that a new guano island had been discovered in the Pacific Ocean by an American shipmaster. This island is believed to be of great value, and means have been taken to make it available for the discoverer. Two ships have been fitted out and supplied with new implements to make the guano ready for shipment, and the executive government has, after having held an interview with the discoverer, not hesitated to send orders to the commander of the island, survey it, and protect the interests of Americans therein.

Henry Ward Beecher has lately had an eye to the main chance. He lately delivered a speech (freedom shrieker) at Faneuil Hall, Boston, for which he charged the handsome amount of \$400.



New Advertisements.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS feeling an interest in the formation of a Cemetery Association, for the purpose of establishing a permanent and suitable burying ground for the use of Olympia and vicinity, according to act of the Legislature relative thereto, are requested to meet at the school house on Saturday the 14th day of February, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

D. R. BIGELOW, W. N. AYERS, ISAAC STEVENS, G. F. WHITWORTH.

If You Want a GOOD PAPER

THE NATION

The most popular Weekly in America, which has immediately upon its issue, sprung into an IMMENSE CIRCULATION.

This rapid success is UNPRECEDENTED in the history of JOURNALISM, and can only be accounted for by the fact that the Proprietors have employed, without regard to expense, the STAR WRITERS OF AMERICA.

THE NATION is the ONLY Paper which contains the WITTY, HUMOROUS and SIDE-SPLITTING SKETCHES of that Celebrated Genus, and UNRIVALLED HUMORIST, Knight Russ Oekside, M. D.

THE NATION

IS EDITED BY S. M. BIGELOW, AND Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth,

Who is WELL KNOWN as one of the MOST POPULAR WRITERS IN AMERICA.

In addition to the above we have engaged as Contributors: CLARA MORTON, HENRY W. HERBERT, ALICE CARLY, W. W. FOSDICK, MRS. A. F. LAW, C. A. PAGE, MISS E. F. MERRILL, W. W. CALEDON, PARK BENJAMIN, J. P. BRANNAN.

And Numerous Others TO THE FAIR SEX.

We particularly commend our sheet. Their department will be edited with the utmost care, and no expense or labor spared to render the columns devoted to their especial benefit, unusually

Brilliant, Attractive, Instructive & Ornamental.

THE FARMERS' AND PLANTERS' CORNER

Will contain Practical Suggestions and Agricultural Hints, contributed and culled from the most reliable, and containing information which will prove to them in the course of a single year, of almost incalculable benefit.

The other departments of our paper will receive the attention they respectively demand, each being especially and carefully prepared to meet the varied tastes of the several classes of its readers. Among these we may mention

Original Stories and Poems, Editorial Ramblings and Sketchings, Spicy City News, Washington Gossip, New York Chat, the Latest Paris Fashions, Practical Receipts, for the House-hold and Toilet, "The Little One's" Department, Gems from Prose and Poetry, Reader's Guide, Historical Sketches, Translations, &c., &c.

THE NATION is issued in Quarto Form, (eight pages) and each number will contain at least two Original Engravings, thus furnishing our Subscribers at the end of the year with a volume containing 416 large size, beautifully printed pages of

Unsurpassed Novellets, Sketches, &c., together With over 100 Original Illustrations.

THE NATION IS SENT at the following remarkably low SUBSCRIPTION AND CLUBBING TERMS: invariably in advance.

SINGLE COPIES, \$2.00 per annum.

TWO (to one address), 3 50 "

THREE " " " 5 00 "

SIX " " " 9 00 "

TEN " " " 12 00 "

And one copy free to the getter up of the Club of TEN.

All those sending us subscriptions from the British Provinces, must enclose in addition to the subscription price, the postage, as we are compelled to prepay the United States postage.

All letters containing money should be registered, and directed plainly, and they will come at our risk, otherwise we are not responsible for them.

Agents, and all who wish to get up a club;—to all others, on receipt of four cents in stamps. The expense of registering is only 5 cents.

Address: BIGELOW & WHITWORTH, 83 Dock Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Among the hundreds of complimentary notices, we have received from newspapers in every section of the country, we quote the following extracts from:

"The Nation appears in clear large type on snow white paper, and is richly adorned with illustrations."

"It will attain to a high position in the literary world."—Philadelphia Daily News.

"It is one of the best weeklies now published, and we take pleasure in bringing it to the notice of the reading public."—Harrisburg Pa. Herald.

"The talent and energy of the proprietors, its original and interesting contents, and the beauty of its circulation cannot fail to secure for it a general circulation."—Harrisburg Pa. Herald.

"As a literary and family journal, it has no hesitation in pronouncing it the best among our exchanges. We advise the Ladies to procure it without delay."—Y. Sun.

"We dislike puffing, city emanations, but in this case we are bound to give way to merit. Unlike many city contemporaries, the Nation is composed of serious, substantial and useful matter, and is not filled up with an overplus of flimsy, whimsicality and from the hands of crack-brained authors."—Eric City Dispatch.

"It has the most beautiful engraved head we ever saw, and its contents are deeply entertaining, truly delicious and soul-satisfying."—Williamsburg, Va. Gazette.

"There is room for just such a paper, and it is good to see two so true heads and hearts to control its columns as the literary and social world hold."—Williamsburg, Va. Gazette.

"It will soon become a leading paper at the fire-side."—Boonville, Mo., Observer.

"We seldom endorse northern papers, but in this instance we are forced to overcome our prejudice, and commend the 'Nation' to our readers."—Troy, Ala., Bulletin.

Philadelphia, 1857. 4w11

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that letters of administration, bearing date Feb. 23, 1857, have been granted the undersigned by the Probate Court of King county, Washington Territory, upon the estate of JOSEPH PANDY, deceased, late of said county.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned within one year from this date, or be barred under the provisions of the statute in such cases; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

CHAS. PLUMMER, Adm'r. Seattle, King County, W. T. 4w11

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that letters of administration, bearing date Feb. 23, 1857, have been granted the undersigned by the Probate Court of King county, Washington Territory, upon the estate of OUBAH M. EATON, deceased, late of said county.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned within one year from this date, or be barred under the provisions of the statute in such cases; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

CHAS. PLUMMER, Adm'r. Seattle, King County, W. T. 4w11

Notice

IS hereby given, that, as required by the provisions of the act of the Legislature of the Territory of Washington, passed at the recent session of the Legislature, a meeting of the commissioners named in the act of incorporation will be held at Olympia on Thursday, the 21st day of March next, to take the necessary measures for the opening of subscription books for stock of said Company, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the commissioners.

ISAAC STEVENS, W. W. MILLER, R. M. WALKER, CHAS. H. MASON, EDWARD LAMBER, Commissioners at Olympia. OLYMPIA, Feb. 6, 1857.

CLARK DREW,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, Seattle, King Co., W. T.

Will attend promptly to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, of Chronometers, and Nautical Instruments generally.

Patronage solicited, and work guaranteed. Give me a trial and prove my work. Seattle, Jan. 30th, 1856—10-ly.

Notice.

SUGGESTED PROPOSALS will be received till 12 M. on the 10th day of March, 1857, for constructing that portion of the Vancouver and Chehalis Military road, heretofore advertised as section 1, between the Cowitz Landing and Ford's Prairie, W. T., without designating its location.

The road to be of the most ordinary character that will fulfill the conditions of being practicable and passable for loaded wagons, with their usual teams, during all seasons of the year. To ensure this the following specifications are to be observed, viz:

To cut ditches and cover them with a sufficient width, say twenty-five feet, and to remove the stumps and roots from the road bed say 12 feet in width. The road to be graded to admit of proper ascents and descents, to be made to exceed one foot in ten feet. Such drains and culverts to be constructed as shall be considered by the officer in charge necessary for the security of the road. Low, wet and marshy ground to be passed by a roadway of logs closely laid together and protected by a bridge over the same, from ditches parallel to the line, being what is usually known as a corduroy road. The surface of the roadway in all valleys and bottoms liable to overflow, as in parts of the Chehalis and Narvaunum bottoms, to be placed by a cutaway or logs or otherwise above the highest water mark. It is not contemplated to contract for a superior road, but for such as in the opinion of the officer in charge shall fulfill the conditions specified.

Bidders are again informed that proposals are invited for all routes between the Cowitz Landing and Ford's Prairie.

In case of proposals for the first route advertised, the subdivisions will be as follows, viz:

SECTION 1. From the Cowitz Landing to the crossing of the Narvaunum river, say 15 miles.

SECTION 2. From the crossing of Narvaunum river, including a bridge over the same, to the bridge over Skookum Creek, say 12 miles.

In case of proposals for the route last advertised, viz: by Drew's mills and Davis, on the Chehalis river, the subdivisions will be as follows, viz:

SECTION 1. From Cowitz Landing to Drew's mills, say two and one-half miles (2 1/2), including the bridge over the latter.

SECTION 2. From Drew's mills to Catmans' on Grand Prairie about four (4) miles.

SECTION 3. From Catmans' to Cutting's prairie about four miles.

SECTION 4. From Cutting's prairie to the Chehalis river opposite Davis, say nine (9) miles.

SECTION 5. From the Chehalis at Davis' to point opposite Boice's on the same river.

Should this route be selected, a bridge over Lackam creek will be required, to be built by bents twenty feet apart, and each bent consist of three uprights framed into and braced against a mud-wall, these uprights to be capped, and on the caps to be laid five stringers, and on these stringers the planking, which is to be laid in the roadway to be completed, not less than one foot, the carriage way to be at least 12 feet wide in the clear, and a railing four feet in height on either side of the bridge. Bidders will specify a certain number of feet of bridge to be completed, and the price of the road and similarly a sum for each running foot of bridge.

Bids will be accompanied by a guarantee from two respectable parties, binding themselves in a sum equivalent to that which would be paid to the contractor were the work done, to ensure its completion.

The contract will be given to the lowest responsible bidder, and the route to be constructed will be determined by that bid, and when the contract is made the work may be commenced.

Payment may be made from month to month according to the amount of work actually performed, to the amount of fifty per cent of the contract price and the balance when the work is completed, and approved. The whole road to be completed by November 1st, 1857, but any section may be inspected on completion if desired.

Proposals to be endorsed "Proposals for V. and S. Military Road."

Address: G. H. MENDELLE, 1st Lt. Top. Eng's, Portland, Oregon. Jan. 30, 1856—10-ly.

L. YUCUST,

TAILOR, CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS, NORTH SIDE, OVER THE STORE OF BETTMAN, BROS.

Will give special attention to the Cutting and Making of all Garments in his line of business, after the

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE.

His long experience in the business of Tailoring inspires him with confidence that he will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may feel disposed to favor him with their custom.

Prompt attention will also be given to the remodeling and repairing of garments, for all of which his terms will be as moderate as the times will justify him in giving.

Olympia, Jan. 10, 1855. 8-ly

Regular Dispatch Line.

THE FAST SAILING SCHOONER R. B. POTTER,

FRANK TUCKER, Master.

Will make Regular Trips between

Port Townsend and Olympia,

TOUCHING AT INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

For Freight or Passage, apply to FOWLER & Co. Port Townsend, J. P. KELLER, eq., Tekelet, Dr. KELLOGG, Whidbey Island, Geo. A. MASON, eq., Port Madison, Agents, PLUMMER & CHASE, Seattle, S. M. CRAW, STELLACOM, KENDALL Co., Olympia.

Or to the Master on board. January 16, 1857. 8-ly

Blacksmithing and Gunsmith Shop.

M. J. WEST & CO. have established themselves in

Stellacoom, Pierce county, W. T., where they will carry on Blacksmithing in all its branches. Charges moderate. M. J. WEST & CO. Jan. 16, 1857. 3m5

Schooner "Isaac I. Stevens."

WM. FITZPATRICK, MASTER, at head of Puget Sound and all intermediate ports between Olympia and Victoria, Vancouver's Island.

The "I. I. Stevens" is 40 tons burthen, and passes the month of August accommodations on board.

Freight can be transported from port to port in the utmost safety.

For freight or passage apply to the master on board. Olympia, Jan. 9, 1857. 7M

HARDWARE EMPORIUM.

THE undersigned having entered into co-partnership in the HARDWARE, STOVES, AND TINWARE, will heretofore (at the old stand of W. N. Ayers) keep constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON, TINWARE, CASTINGS, &c., &c.

All orders from a distance will be attended to with care and dispatch.

Send in your orders and give us a trial. Olympia, Dec. 22, 1856. BARNES & AYERS, no. 53m.

THE PUGET SOUND WESLEYAN INSTITUTE.

Located at Olympia.

THE next term of this Institution will commence on Monday, February 23d, and continue eleven weeks. Rev. ISAAC DILLON, President.

Mrs. I. DILLON, Preceptress, and teacher of French, Drawing, Painting, Music and Needle Work.

TUTION: For primary scholars, per quarter of 11 Weeks, \$5 00

Common English branches, 6 00

Higher, 8 00

Music, (extra), 15 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Work, 3 00

Incidental expenses for fuel, &c., added.

This school will be continued on the ground floor of Masonic Hall.

A few boarding scholars can be accommodated in the house of the Principal upon reasonable terms.

J. F. DEVOISE, Agent. Olympia, Jan. 30, 1857. 10M

Last Notice.

OFFICE Qr. M. AND COM. GEN. Olympia, Nov. 24th, 1856.

THE accounts of the Qr. Master and Commissary, W. T. V., will be closed on the 25th of December next, and no scrip will be issued after that date.

Persons therefore, holding scrip issued against the Qr. M. or Commissary Departments of the late volunteer organization of this territory, will perceive the necessity for forwarding the same to the undersigned before the day above mentioned, in order that they may be put in proper form to be laid before the Board of United States Commissioners, which has been appointed to audit the accounts growing out of the late Indian war in this territory.

It is believed that the Commission will not receive or act upon any claims which are not included in the accounts rendered by the territorial authorities.

By order of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. WILLIAM W. MILLER, Qr. M. & Com. Gen.

New Year's Call.

PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to M. Louissou & Co. are requested to make us a New Year's call, and surprise us and our pockets by promptly paying up. Such as have owed us for the last three years, and are unable to pay, are requested to do so in and in advance of this date, when further time will be given and credit entered on our books for the call. We shall deem it an evidence of the honest intentions of such as may comply with the request of this notice, and by the delay to their inability to pay. The contrary will be our opinion of such as do not, and who may seem disposed to shrink and "sly" the faces of old creditors and honest friends.

M. LOUISSOU & CO. Olympia, Dec. 19, 1856. 4M

WARD & HAYS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FLOUR, WHEAT, SHORTS, BRAN, LUMBER, &c. TUMWATER, W. T.

AT the warehouse of WARD & HAYS, two miles south of Olympia, at the falls of Shutes river, the public will at all times find in store, and for sale, any quantity of the above enumerated articles, at prices as low as in and in advance of this date, when further time will be given and credit entered on our books for the call. We shall deem it an evidence of the honest intentions of such as may comply with the request of this notice, and by the delay to their inability to pay. The contrary will be our opinion of such as do not, and who may seem disposed to shrink and "sly" the faces of old creditors and honest friends.

Information addressed to W. H. WOOD, Stellacoom, Puget Sound, W. T., or to the office of the "Pioneer and Democrat," Olympia, W. T., will be thankfully received.

Oregon and California papers, will confer a favor by inserting the above.

THOMAS LAMBERT. CHARLES POTTER. THOMAS LAMBERT & Co., WASHINGTON STREET.

GENERAL PROVISIONS, TOBACCO AND SEGARS, HARDWARE and CUTLERY, CROCKERY and GLASS WARE,—Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Rifles and Guns, Sables and Nets, and all articles suitable to the Puget Sound trade, the prices of which will be found very moderate.

San Francisco, Feb. 10, 1853.

GRAND MOUND NURSERY.

THE subscriber will be prepared to furnish the public the coming fall, with the best leading varieties of fruit trees. Consisting of Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Currants, Gooseberries, &c., which have been selected with care from the States and Oregon nurseries.

My ground being well adapted to the diffusion of roots, I flatter myself I can present to the public as good trees as any nursery on the Pacific coast, and warrant them true to name. Prices to correspond with the times. Produce or stock taken in exchange for trees. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Trees carefully packed and delivered at Olympia free of charge.

Grand Mound, Sep. 14, 1855—11 L. D. DURGIN.

BALLOU'S PICTORIAL DRAWING-ROOM COMPANION.

A Record of the beautiful and useful in Art.

This paper presents in the most elegant and available form a rich literary mélange of notable events of the day. Its columns are devoted to original tales, sketches and poems, by the BEST AMERICAN AUTHORS; and the cream of the domestic and foreign news; the whole well spiced with wit and humor. Each paper is beautifully illustrated with numerous accurate engravings, by eminent artists, of notable objects, current events in all parts of the world, and of men and manners, altogether making a paper entirely original and valuable in its country. Its pages contain views of every populous city in the known world, of all buildings of note in the eastern or western hemisphere, of all the principal ships and steamers of the navy and merchant service, with fine and accurate portraits of every noted character in the world, both male and female.

TERMS:—INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE. 1 subscriber, one year, \$3 00

4 subscribers, " " 10 00

10 " " " 20 00

Any person sending us sixteen subscribers at the last rate, shall receive the seventeenth copy gratis.

\*A copy of THE FLAG OF OUR UNION, and one copy of BALLOU'S PICTORIAL, when taken together by one person, cost but 25 cents.

Published every Saturday, by M. M. BALLOU, Corner of Tremont and Broadfield Sts., Boston.

THE UNDESIGNED having purchased the stock on hand, of C. C. Terry, together with recent arrivals per Success and Merchants, have on hand an assortment of general merchandise for the trade, which they offer wholesale and retail at a small advance on cost.

Alth. July 24, 1854. 47M GEORGE & CO.

C. B. ADAMS, ATTORNEY FOR CLAIMS

AGAINST THE EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT, PRIVATE CLAIMS, NOTES, DRAFTS, &c.

BOUNTY LANDS, PENSIONS AND PATENTS. Office: No. 505, SEVENTH STREET, Washington, D. C. Established in 1853.

G. A. BARNES, W. N. AYERS, BARNES & AYERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Hardware, STOVES & TIN-WARE,

Agricultural Implements, &c., &c. Main Street, Three Doors above the Post Office Olympia, Dec. 22, 1856. no. 5-ly.

Cabinet & Chair Shop.

TO THE CITIZENS of Olympia and the surrounding country, the undersigned would respectfully give notice, that he has received the services of a Cabinet Shop, and is prepared to fill all orders at short notice. He will also keep constantly on hand a variety of furniture, such as Bedsteads, Tables, &c.

Prices are moderate. Cash, Lumber, Produce and Stock of all kinds taken in exchange for Furniture. JOSEPH SHAW. Olympia, Oct. 7, 1856. 4-ly

THE PUGET MILL CO.

CONTINUE to furnish cargoes of sawed lumber rough or dressed, hemlock timbers and spars, to order, at short notice, at their steam saw mill at Tekelet, (Hood's Canal) W. T.

Ship and Machinery work, and Blacksmithing done also, at short notice. They have a good wharf and other conveniences not to be found at any other point on the Sound.

J. P. KELLER, Agent. Tekelet. A. J. POPE, San Francisco. Tekelet Oct. 22, '55

Sandwich Islands Produce.

AND a general assortment of provisions, &c., may be found at the store of the Puget Mill Co., at Tekelet Hood's Canal. Apply to J. P. KELLER. Oct. 22, 1855—7-ly.

Livery Stable.

HAVING purchased the interest of A. J. Baldwin, in the Livery Stable, heretofore under the name of A. J. Baldwin & Co., I am prepared to furnish good saddle horses, and do all kinds of teaming on the shortest notice.

Also, a good wagon yard and Oats, Hay, &c., always on hand, for traveling customers, at the very lowest rates.

EDMUND SYLVESTER. Olympia, Jan. 25th, 1856—4M

Pacific Express Company.

THE LATE EMPLOYEES OF ADAMS & CO., IN CONNECTION WITH THE DISRUPTION OF that firm, have organized themselves into a Joint Stock Company, for the purpose of transacting a general business.

Express and Forwarding Business, THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.—CALIFORNIA—and GREGON.

A regular Express for FREIGHT, VALUABLE PACKAGES, LETTERS, &c., &c., &c.

Will be dispatched to and from the ATLANTIC STATES By every Mail Steamer.

Collections of all kinds promptly attended to. R. G. NOYES, President. Corner of Washington and Montgomery sts., San Francisco. S. J. MCCORMICK, Agent, Portland, Oregon.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS COMPANY.

Treasure, Packages, Parcels, Letters and Freight forwarded from all parts of the Territory of Washington Territory by every double mail steamer to the Atlantic States, leaving the office at Olympia about the 6th and 20th of every month.

Drafts procured on California and all the Eastern cities, and particular attention to the collection of notes, accounts, &c., in all parts of the United States.

All orders for the purchase of merchandise, books, &c., attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

At the store of J. C. E. Williams. Olympia, Feb. 18, 1856

THE undersigned offers for sale the "craft" of the following articles, direct from the New York City, and all in good separate packages, ready for transportation to any part of the state, without any additional expense for "boxing":

1 font LABOR-SAVING REIK ( Brass ) single, and double English Calligraphic Script, ( 68 lbs ) \$100

21 Cuts, (electrotype,) "No." and "Bought of" for checks and billheads. 60

1 can, Gold size, (very superior), 6 33

1 can, Gold size, (very superior), 6 33

1 can, Gold size, (very superior), 6 33

1 No. 3 Imperial Self-inking Machine, 175

1 Orcutt's "Yankee Card Press," 150

"TOWN TALK OFFICE." 39-4

119 Washington street, San Francisco. Olympia, Aug. 1st, 1856.

General Orders, No.

