

# Puget Sound Argus.

Vol. XII

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No. 21

## PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

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### Irondale Items.

From our regular correspondent!  
Schooner Mary Parker arrived today with the first cargo of stone for the foundation of the new furnace to be built here by the Puget Soud Iron Company.  
Miss Mary McFee, who has been teaching school at Chimacum, will spend vacation at home in Victoria with her relatives and friends. The best wishes of the many friends she has made in the short time she has been here with us will accompany her home.  
Miss Virginia Hancock, our school superintendent, has been quite sick with measles. We are glad to hear that she is improving. The families of Messrs. Montgomery and Richardson are coming down with measles. A better time could not be found, as the weather is mild and pleasant.  
All of those who have lost any bears may find plenty of them in Chimacum valley. Mr. Chas. Clawson said he saw five one day this week, altogether. Several have been killed.

### SHIPPING NEWS.

PORT TOWNSEND, June 30.—Arrived schooner Annie F. Briggs from Neah Bay.  
A vessel will leave San Francisco, next month, in charge of Lieut. Jas. S. Powell, for the relief of the expedition to Point Barrow, the most northern point of the continent of America.  
Schooner Champion, Capt. E. H. McAlmond, arrived yesterday (2d inst.) after a brief trip north. She reports an unsatisfactory outlook for trading, hence her speedy return.  
SAN FRANCISCO, June 29.—The Consular Court called to investigate the cause of the loss of the British ship Lammermoor will convene here tomorrow morning, and the British Consul, W. Lane Booker, will preside.  
The British steamer Cairnsmuir, from Hong Kong, with Chinese passengers is due here today; the British steamer Seraphine due from Hong Kong tomorrow. The British steamship Belgic arrived this morning from Hong Kong and Yokohama, with 500 coolies. One case of smallpox is reported and the steamer is quarantined.  
SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—The master of the ship W. A. Campbell, which arrived here yesterday from Liverpool, reports having seen on Jan. 19th, when three weeks out from Liverpool, a burning ship in latitude 57 degrees 30 minutes north, and longitude 17 degrees and 3 minutes west. The burning ship was inspected at close range, but no signs of life were seen and the luckless hulk was left to drift and burn.  
ALEXANDRIA, June 28.—Now thirty-two men-of-war are in the harbor of Alexandria, and four more are expected.  
PORT TOWNSEND, June 29.—Schooners Annie F. Briggs and Emily Stevens, of the sealing fleet, arrived from Neah Bay today.  
Bark Columbia from San Francisco, and barkentine C. L. Taylor, from Wilmington, arrived this afternoon. Capt. Balch, of the bark Columbia reports speaking the bark Buena Vista from San Francisco to the Sound, on the 27th, about 150 miles from Cape Flattery; also that he was in company for some time with seven vessels all bound for the Sound.  
French bark Prudent arrived here last evening in tow of the tug Goliath, lumberladen from Utsalady.  
Arrived—barkentine Geo. C. Perkins, from Guaymas.  
PORT GAMBLE, June 28.—Sailed, schr. Maria E. Smith, for San Pedro.  
PORT BLAKELY, June 29.—Arrived, steamer Glamis Castle, from Nanaimo.  
Sailed—Bark Carmel for Valparaiso.  
PORTLAND, Or., June 30th.—The big ship President, from Liverpool, with a cargo of merchandise for Portland firms, arrived tonight, forty days overdue. Considerable anxiety has been manifested on account of her non-arrival sooner.  
SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—The captain of the British steamer Strathairn was fined \$11,170 by the U. S. District Court, for bringing Chinese passengers in excess of the number allowed by law.  
PORTLAND, June 29.—The Columbia crossed out at noon. The Oregon arrived at dark.  
HALL BROTHERS, of Port Blakely, have

Captain Crack's schooner about completed, and the launch is expected to take place on Saturday.

On the 3d inst. the Hall Bros. launched a new schooner at Port Blakely, for Capt. Crack.

The steamer Phantom has been sold by Jacob Scoland to D. K. Howard, who will employ her in the mail, passenger and freight traffic of Hood's Canal.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 3.—Arrived bk. Gen. Butler, from San Francisco.

PORT GAMBLE, July 2.—Sailed, Bark Fresno, for San Francisco.

Arrived, Bk. Arkwright, San Francisco Bark Buena Vista from Sandwich Islds.

PORT BLAKELY, July 2.—Arrived, bktn C. L. Taylor, from San Pedro.

DISCOVERY, July 2.—Arrived, bk Mary Glover, from Frisco.

PORT TOWNSEND, July 4.—Arrived during last night, Chilian Brig Miraflores, Antofagasta; Bark Lizzie Marshal, from San Diego; Honduras Bark Bolombura, from Callao, Peru; Brig Lucas, from Guaymas, Mexico.

SHIPS H. S. Gregory and Iroquois load grain at New Tacoma for Europe.

FINE passenger steamer Hope, Capt. Gilmore, will leave Port Townsend for Semiahmoo and way ports at 8 A. M., on Friday, 7th inst.

Str. Dispatch left for Neah Bay last night. She has been disabled so much lately that she has been behind schedule time nearly every trip.

### By Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Representative Hawk, of Illinois, died in this city this evening.

The President has determined to veto the bill to regulate immigration that recently passed the house.

TRENTON, N. J., June 30.—A salute was fired here today upon the announcement of Guiteau's being hanged.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—The Champion saw-mill is burned. Loss, \$60,000.

LAFAYETTE, July 1.—Much damage was done by the rainstorm tonight. Cellars were filled full, and the culverts washed away.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., June 30.—The jury in the Malley trial, for the murder of Jennie Cramer, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

PITTSBURGH, July 1.—The Chronicle's Greenville special says: A cyclone struck Coleville, Butler county, Pa., last night, blowing windows out of half the houses in town, and nearly all the stores. Two persons were killed, and twenty-five injured. No further particulars.

MILWAUKEE, July 1.—A fire early this morning destroyed Plankinton's building on Grand avenue. Loss, \$20,000. Feigler's confectionery factory was burned. Loss, \$45,000, and other property bringing the whole loss up to \$100,000. Partly insured.

CHICAGO, July 1.—The storm was one of unequalled severity yesterday. The water rose on the flats, doing great damage. Dozens of families were driven from their homes. Fifteen buildings were struck by lightning. One man, Mr. Spooner, was killed. Many barns and outbuildings were carried away by the wind and flood. A score of bridges floated off. Hundreds of acres of grain were entirely ruined. Horses and cattle were killed by lightning in nearly every pasture. Fifty thousand dollars damage done to the city and vicinity. Miles of track of the Chicago and Iowa road are impassable.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The opinion is becoming quite general among the legal fraternity that the new star route cases will be given to the jury, but they will be thrown out of court by Judge Wylie, and the indictment dismissed. The rulings of Wylie upon the evidence thus far presented justifies the conclusion, and counsel for the government admits they have taken their strongest cases first, and if the evidence now being submitting is not strong enough to convict other cases will fail.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 28.—Today's republican convention was attended by the entire 792 delegates, making the largest republican convention ever held in the state. Senator George Hurt was elected temporary chairman. The usual committees were appointed and the convention took a recess until 2 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Senate resolution passed to print more copies of Blaine's eulogy on Garfield, for Blaine and Mrs. Garfield.

The Pensions Committee favored pensions for the widows of Major-Generals Custer and French.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., June 28.—The rain yesterday flooded the streets of Frenchburg to ten feet deep. Three dwellings were swept away and six persons drowned.

CHICAGO, June 29.—A Decatur special says the Fourteenth District Congressional republican convention nominated J. H. Rowell of Bloomington.

BATH, N. Y., June 28.—Dr. Jackson's water cure establishment burned today. Loss \$50,000; insurance \$40,000. Two hundred patients escaped.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 28.—The Democrats of the Sixth District today nominated W. L. Hill for Congress.

NEW LONDON, June 30.—The race between the Harvard and Yale crews was won by the former by one length.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 30.—By the explosion of a large amount of fireworks, nine were today injured.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Charles M. Gorham was today nominated by the President to be coiner of the mint in San Francisco.

LEWISTON, (ME.) June 27.—The Democratic convention today made the following nominations for Congressional candidates: Samuel J. Anderson, of the First district; Daniel H. Thing, of the Second district; George W. Laun, of the Third district and F. Murch, of the Fourth district. Resolutions were adopted and the convention adjourned.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 27.—The Star Register estimates the majority in favor of the prohibition amendment to the State constitution, voted on today at 40,000.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The House committee on elections decides to give the seat now occupied by Tilman, of South Carolina, to Small, contestant. In the Alabama case of Strobaet, against Herbert, the contest was dismissed with leave to Strobaet to withdraw prejudice. In the other Alabama contested case of Smith vs. Shelly, it is recommended that the seat be declared vacant.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Senator Miller has reported a bill from the Committee on Revision of Taxes to define the meaning of the term Indian country, as had under the revised statutes and other laws of the United States over which there has been more or less dispute for more than thirty years. The bill provides that the term shall be construed to apply and include the following classes of Indian reservation: Land expressly reserved by treaty or act of Congress, or set aside for the use of Indians by executive order of the President of the United States; lands patented to tribes, and lands which have been purchased by or conceded to the United States.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 29.—The grain market is steady, with a fair demand for spot and futures. Freighters are firmly held. Some owners are asking rates which place their vessels entirely out of the market. The supply of tonnage is abundant, little of which, however is ready for business. The movement of merchandise from first hands is light as usual this season.

### Sudden Death.

DUNGENESS, July 6.—Mrs. Rebecca Hotchkiss died very suddenly here last night, of heart disease. Her husband, B. G. Hotchkiss, died last winter. She leaves a daughter, Miss Bertha Knoph, and several grown sons, among whom are: Thos. Knoph, of Dungeness, and Marion E. Knoph, of San Francisco.

### Good for Delegate Brents.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mr. Brents has printed a speech in the Record on his bill for the admission of Washington Territory as a state, with a view to having it made the special order for early consideration. He claimed the population of Washington to be about equal to the present representative ratio, and the assessable value of its property about \$30,000,000, and the true value twice that amount. He claimed the clause in the ordinance of 1787, providing for the admission of states in the northwest territory with sixty thousand inhabitants was extended to the Oregon territory, then including Washington and Idaho territories by the 14th section of the Oregon act of 1847. He criticized the ratio principle severely, and claimed it had never been the rule in the admission of new states, and was repugnant to the spirit of the Constitution. He showed that nearly every new state was admitted with less population and wealth than Washington has today.

### N. P. R. R. Items.

The Northern Pacific road will be finished to Billings by July 29th.

Already the volume of freight traffic over the Northern Pacific is double what it was last year.

On the 25th of May, 185 miles of completed Northern Pacific road were ready for examination and acceptance by the Government. On the first of August there will be 105 miles more—making a total of 260 miles.

The force at work on the Clark's Fork Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad, on May 20th, was 2900 Chinamen and 1200 "whites." The number will soon be increased to 6000, proportioned as above between the two races.

The area of Northern Pacific wheat acreage, east of Fargo, is twenty-five per cent. greater this year than last. West of Fargo to Green river the increase is variously estimated at from 35 to 50 per cent. It is safe under estimate to say that the increased production of Northern Pacific wheat in 1882 over 1881 will be 35 per cent. The shipments last year aggregated over 3,000,000 bushels. This year they will certainly amount to 4,000,000 bushels, and probably to 4,500,000.

### CLIPPINGS.

JAY Gould is said to be President of 10,000 miles of railroad, and to be worth one dollar per second.

The highest inhabited building in Europe is the astronomical observatory recently erected at Mount Etna, which is 9,200 feet above the sea level, or about 1,000 feet higher than the hospice of the great Saint Bernard.

IMPROVEMENT AT THE BARREL FACTORY.—Messrs. Keene & Griswold are making extensive improvements about the barrel factory. They have just completed a shed 500 feet long and 50 feet wide, containing 25,000 square feet of flooring, and 30,000 square feet of roofing. They are now building a large dry house, the frame of which is already up. When this is completed, there are more improvements to follow.—*Post-Intelligencer*.

COLONEL DUDLEY, the commissioner of pensions, asks Congress to appropriate \$1,197,000 for clerk hire, with which amount he proposes to finish every pension claim within three years. The government has already paid over \$500,000,000 for pensions to soldiers of the late war, and the amounts required for some six years to come, including many doubtful cases under the "arrears of pensions law, will be greater than the interest on the public debt.

There are only three good harbors on our entire Pacific coast, 1500 miles long—San Diego in the south, San Francisco in the centre, and Puget Sound in the north. Through these three natural gates must flow the immense commerce of the valleys and great regions back of them. And best of these harbors is Puget Sound. It is unequalled in the United States or in the western continent.—*Philadelphia New Northwest*.

THE DAILY ARGUS now come regularly to our table. It is a sixteen column sheet, devoted mainly, of course to local matters. It seems to have been started with about the same object of the *Experiment*, in this place a few years ago; to ascertain if it can obtain enough patronage to warrant an announcement of permanency. It seems to be liberally supported by advertisers, and we hope friend Weir will realize his sanguine hopes.—*Olympia Standard*.

The Democracy of California have nominated the following ticket: Governor, Gen. Geo. W. Stoneman; Lieutenant-Governor, John Daggett, of Siskiyou; Controller, J. P. Dunn, San Francisco; Treasurer, Wm. A. January, Santa Clara; Secretary of State, Thos. L. Thompson, Sonoma; Attorney-General, E. Marshall, San Francisco; Superintendent of Public Instruction, Prof. W. T. Welker, Clerk of the Supreme Court, J. W. McCarty, Stanislaus; Surveyor-General, J. W. Willey, San Diego; Supreme Judges, Ross and Sharpstein; Commissioners at Large—J. B. Glasscock, of Alameda; Cms. A. Sumner, of San Francisco; First District, S. W. Rosecrans, Second, J. H. Budd, Third, Barclay Henly; Fourth, P. B. Tally.

FROM EASTERN WASHINGTON.—Mr. O. E. Anrud arrived from Kittitas Valley on Monday last, accompanied by his partner, Chris Gray. These gentlemen brought over 16 head of horses and mules, which they are selling off here. From Mr. Anrud we learn the following concerning the quartz mines of Eastern Washington. Quite a number of men are at work taking out ore in the Peshastin mines, and on Nigger creek, a small stream emptying into the Peshastin. There are two quartz mills at work, one owned by Cooper and Lockwood, and the other by Capt. Marshal Blinn, and his associates. These mines are paying their way as they go, hence the development is quite slow. At the Swank mines there is but little being done in the placer diggings at present but Shoudy and Lawrence are driving a tunnel into a quartz ledge on Becker gulch is running a hydraulic claim on the Swank, and expects to make a good clean up when the water goes down. On Wilson creek there about twenty-five men who have taken up placer claims, and are working away, getting fine prospects. There has also been a strike made on Teanewes river which empties into Yakima, and a number of claims have been located. Two companies have gone in on the Tlellum, to sink on a ledge discovered last year, which assays in gold and silver, from \$65 to \$285 per ton.—*Post-Intelligencer*.

The influence of the *Oregonian* in the republican politics of Oregon will probably be put to the test and measured with that of a single individual in the coming election for United States Senator, when it is expected that John H. Mitchell will be a candidate. Should the *Oregonian* favor his election it would be virtually confessing as false the violent accusations and unfriendly comments against him which it has for years promulgated from time to time and without mercy—often, it is well known without justice. Should the *Oregonian* abide in silence on the question during the senatorial canvass it would be open to all sorts of suspicion, and should it raise the black flag in relentless war against the Honorable

John H., it straightway goes affront of very strong chances for the chagrin and humiliation of a signal defeat.—*New Tacoma Ledger*.

*Peck's Sun*: "We fear the article we published two weeks ago in regard to girls who kiss dogs has been taken wrong by some. We have received a delicately scented note—not scented like dog, however—from a Chicago girl, who is indignant. She says that she had rather kiss a dog any time than to kiss a man. That is all right. Its only a matter of taste. If the man she refers to smells like a dog, and has fleas, and his eyes run, and he licks himself instead of washing, we don't blame her. Of course she knows more about him than we do. But if a nice clean man should come her way, a man with all the modern improvements, who could kiss back—which a dog can't—we will bet she would drop her dog like a hot potato and freeze to the man like the ivy does to the oak, and would forget all about her dog. Try it once, sis, and you will sell your dog to the first butcher that comes along."

### AT JAMES JONES'

Just received, a large quantity of California Port, Sherry and Amber Wines, direct from the vineyard.

### WANTED.

A good Farm Hand who understands milking cows, or a girl who can do housework. Wages fair. Address at once, HALL DAVIS, Dungeness, W. T.

### Housekeeper Wanted.

One who understands caring for children and doing general housework. Inquire at this office for particulars.

### NOTICE.

If you want to BORROW MONEY, or to BUY LOTS in Port Townsend, or a farm in Jefferson County, apply to D. W. SMITH, Port Townsend.

### NOTICE.

My wife, Norah Hitchens, having left my bed and board, this is to warn the public that I will not be responsible for debts contracted by her.

EDWARD HITCHENS, Orcas Island, W. T., June 30, 1882.

### FOR SALE.

#### THE SCHOONER MIST.

In first-class condition. Recently been thoroughly overhauled and repaired. Rigging, sails, etc., complete and new. Will be sold cheap. Apply to H. LANDES, Port Townsend.

### ANNUAL MEETING.

PUGET SOUND TELEGRAPH COMPANY. The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Puget Sound Telegraph Company will be held at the office of the Secretary of said Company, in Port Townsend, W. T., on MONDAY, the 10th day of JULY, A. D., 1882, at the hour of 10, A. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Trustees to serve one year, and for the transaction of any other business which may properly come before said meeting. By order Board Trustees. NATH. D. HILL, Secretary.

### Right of Fishing.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE COLUMBIA. Vancouver Barracks, W. T., June 1, 1882. Written proposals will be received by the undersigned at Vancouver Barracks, W. T., until August 1st, 1882, for the right of exclusive fishing on the Point Roberts Military Reservation, (extremity of peninsula between Georgia and Boundary bays, Puget Sound), during the next fishing season. The right to reject any or all bids, as may be deemed best, is reserved by the undersigned. O. D. GREENE, Major and Assistant Adjutant General, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A.

### Assessment Notice.

PORT TOWNSEND MILL COMPANY. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Port Townsend Mill Company, held at the office of the Secretary of said Company in Port Townsend, W. T., on the 12th day of June, 1882, that the Fifth and last assessment of twenty per cent. on the stock subscribed of said Company is levied and made payable at the office of the Secretary of said Mill Company in Port Townsend on or before the 12th day of July, 1882. By order Board of Trustees. NATH. D. HILL, Secretary, Port Townsend Mill Co.

### SHEEP FOR SALE.



Persons wishing to purchase sheep for breeding purposes will find it to their advantage to address A. BARLOW, Lopez Island, San Juan county.

JUNE ANDREWS.

BY ALICE L. MCALILLY.

The golden October day was waning, and I sat by the window of my friend's cottage, admiring the crimson splendor of the setting sun, when suddenly through the quiet evening air came the sound of a tolling bell; listlessly I counted the measured strokes—they numbered thirty.

I was wondering over the departed ones, when the friend whom I was visiting came into the room.

Her eyes were suffused with tears, and her face wore an expression of strangely mingled grief and satisfaction.

"Was it some friend of yours, Cora?" I asked.

She answered in the affirmative, and then unable to control her emotion longer, yielded to her tears.

I did not ask her, for I knew quite well that she would tell me all in her own time, nor was I disappointed.

It was twilight, and the stars were coming out one by one, when at last my friend became calm.

And then, with her voice subdued and tender, she told me the beautiful but sad story of her departed friend's life; and I felt it to you in her own words:

"You know, dear, it is just ten years ago, this month, since we came to Watson—and it was just such an evening as this that I first saw June Andrews. She was out on the lawn in front of her father's residence, sitting in a low rocking-chair, leaning carelessly to one side, and resting one shoulder against the back of it; a fluffy white shawl was draped gracefully across her shoulders, her splendid purplish-black hair waved back from a low white forehead, and coiled into a large knot low on her neck; her hands were clasped on her lap, her head bent silently forward, and her large dark eyes were fixed with a look of wrapt attention upon the face of a handsome young man who was lying on the grass at her feet, reading aloud Longfellow's 'Evangeline.'"

I was only passing by with an acquaintance, but at the sight of the beautiful picture they presented, I paused involuntarily, and gazed at them.

Neither reader nor listener noticed me, but to my dying day I shall remember how June looked that evening.

My companion touched my arm, and we passed on.

"Who is that lady?" I asked eagerly.

"June Andrews," she replied with a voice tender, almost pitying, I thought.

"Why do you use that tone in speaking of such a glorious creature?" I demanded.

She glanced backward at the unconscious pair on the lawn, and then in scarcely audible tones murmured:

"June is hump-backed!"

I shall never forget the thrill of resentment that passed over me at that moment, and caused me to say sharply:

"You are joking, Miss Ames."

"No, indeed; I wish to Heaven I were," she replied.

In the course of a few weeks I became acquainted with June, and we have been fast friends ever since.

At the time of my first acquaintance with June, her father—a rheumatic old soldier—was postmaster in Watson, but he died soon after, and June secured the position and has acted in the capacity of postmistress ever since, and she has fulfilled her duties faithfully.

She was well-educated, intelligent, and well read, and could talk fluently upon almost any subject.

Every man, woman and child in Watson knew and loved her, because of her unselfish, lovable nature, her unerring judgment of right and wrong, and her wide-spread influence over her many friends.

She was allowed with her quiet wisdom to settle many disputes and misunderstandings pleasantly, and has thus become lovingly termed "The Peacemaker of Watson."

When I first knew her she was betrothed to Harry Brooks, one of the handsomest, noblest men I ever knew.

He had received an education at one of the best colleges in the land, but was acting as superintendent in a large flour mill, and was boarding with June's mother, and it was by being in intercourse with her, that he first learned to admire and respect June for her quiet intelligence and womanly unselfishness, and then to love her for her own sweet sake.

Soon after my friendship with June began, Harry Brooks became heir to quite a fortune and he accordingly wished her to become his wife at once.

And then, and not until then, did she seem to realize the sense of her betrothal; her face, which had heretofore been radiant with happiness, began to wear a troubled, anxious look, and I frequently found her in tears.

One day I went to her, and was struck by an entirely new expression on her face.

It was of firm resolve and resignation, and I knew too well its import.

I took her face between my hands,

and after studying it intently for a moment, I asked:

"Are you doing right, June?"

She did not reply, but gave me a look of such pitiful inquiry, that I was entirely overcome.

But I was determined to make one more trial, so I summoned fresh courage, and said:

"June, I have seen your struggle, and I see the result of it in your face to-day. You have not asked my advice, but I shall give it all the same. Do not, I beg of you, cast away your life's happiness for a foolish fancy."

"I was frightened the next moment for she threw herself into my arms, and wept in a perfect paroxysm of grief and despair, and I let her weep until she was exhausted, then I bathed her face, brushed out her lovely hair, and as she had become calm I kissed her and turned to go, but she caught my hand and threw me down beside her.

"I want to talk to you, Cora," she said. "I have borne my trouble all alone, and only God knows what I have suffered in giving up all that is dearest to me on earth. I have been so happy, so very, very, happy, that I scarcely thought of the future, until Harry became rich, and insisted upon a speedy marriage. He expressed a wish that my wedding dress should be white, and I was planning how I would have it made, when all at once I remembered this!" (she glanced over her shoulder as she spoke). "Imagine us at the altar, Cora," she added bitterly. "Harry so straight and tall, and handsome, with little, stunted hunchback me for his bride."

"Hush, June!" I cried, but she did not heed me.

Then came thoughts of his beautiful home, where I, the only unsightly thing, should mar the whole, and where all his love could not exempt me from the pitying sneers of careless people.

"O, Cora! I am not fit to become a wife, much less a mother. Why did I not think of it before! I cannot—will not blight the life of the noblest man on earth through the feeling which he has mistaken for love, but which time will only develop into pity."

Her face was drawn and white, but she continued in a voice in which there was no more bitterness, but which was so full of despair that I wept to hear it.

"To-day is the last one for Harry at the mill; to-morrow he is going to New York on business and to make arrangements for our wedding tour abroad; but that can never be, for tonight I shall tell him that it is over—that I can never be his wife. He will be indignant, hurt and unyielding, but he cannot make me change my mind, and by-and-by, when the sting has worn away, he will see the wisdom of my decision and thank me for it; but oh, it is so hard to give him up, I love him so dearly. I have prayed to die, but death will not come."

She ceased talking, and leaned back in her chair, with closed eyes, pale and motionless. I was distressed and grieved, but knowing that she had spoken the truth, I felt that any word I could say would be but mockery. Even my presence seemed an intrusion on the sanctity of her mighty sorrow, so I stole noiselessly from the room, out of the house and across the lawn, and I had just placed my hand upon the gate, when a loud report, like a terrible peal of thunder, rent the air and shook the very ground.

I paused, stunned and bewildered. Involuntarily I glanced at the sky, but not a cloud was visible.

Then came the sound of distant cries of distress and dismay, and in a moment more the streets were filled with people running—running—where?

How long I stood there, incapable of any thought save that some thing terrible had happened, I do not know, but presently a man came running to me and told me to go and tell Mrs. Andrews that the men were bringing Mr. Brooks home and for her to be ready for them.

"Mr. Brooks!" I screamed.

"Yes. Didn't you hear?—don't you know? The boiler at the mill exploded and killed the engineer, his assistant, and Mr. Brooks!"

"Killed!" I cried, but the man was gone and I crept into the house.

I found Mrs. Andrews, but she had heard of the disaster and was wringing her hands and rocking wildly, moaning over and over: "Poor June! Oh, who will tell June!"

I delivered my message, and telling her to keep the men as quiet as possible, I stole up to June's room.

She was sitting just as I had left her, leaning back in her chair, quiet and motionless, her eyes closed, the long dark lashes sweeping her white cheek, her breath coming softly through her parted lips.

I knelt beside her and whispered, "June."

"Yes, dear."

"Did you hear any noise?"

"No," she replied.

"An accident has happened."

"Ah!" She closed her eyes again and seemed to forget my presence.

"June!" I ventured again.

"Yes, Cora," she murmured.

"You said you had prayed for death. Why do you wish to die?"

Her lips quivered, and a tear stole down her cheek, but before she could reply, I kissed her and whispered: "I understand, dear; but suppose Harry should die instead."

Her eyes opened quickly, and she asked in a half angry tone:

"Why do you ask such questions, Cora?"

"Because June—Harry is dead!"

She leaned forward, gazed in my face a moment with a horror-stricken intensity, and then with a deep-drawn sigh, fell back in her chair, cold and white, into a dead faint.

I thought I had killed her, and after applying vigorous restoratives, we were rewarded by her return to consciousness, but she was perfectly passive.

I remained with her during the night, but she asked no questions and uttered no complaint.

Toward morning she slept, but awoke at dawn, and thinking it best, I told her all I knew of the disaster.

She listened quietly, but, save for a slight shudder, made no response.

She dressed herself with her usual care, and joined the family, and, feeling that I could be of no more use to her, I returned to my home.

June was present at the funeral services of her lover, and naught but her unusual pallor and the dark circles beneath her eyes betrayed her deep suffering.

She made no display of grief, but went back to her post quietly, and has attended to her duties with rigid care ever since.

During the nine years that have followed that sad day, no change has been visible in June's conduct toward her friends, unless, if possible, she has been more loving and sympathetic than before.

But God knows how faithful she has been to her dead lover, and how often in the gray dawn she has stolen to his grave with her offering of flowers unseen by any save the angels.

She has been gradually fading for several years, and a few days ago she took to her bed with the firm belief that death was near.

She sent for me to-day, and I hastened to her side, and was surprised to find her, in spite of her utter prostration, cheerful and the most angelic sweetness lighting up her face with a glory such as I never beheld before.

"Cora," she whispered, "the end has come. I am going to leave this poor crippled body, and in a new and perfect form I shall meet Harry in that beautiful home where nothing can cloud our happiness. If he had lived, Cora, perhaps some fairer woman than I would claim his love to-night, but God is good, and all these years I have had the right to cherish the memory of his love, and to look forward to our meeting in heaven, and I shall see him to-night—only think, Cora, to-night!"

Then she thanked me for what I had been to her, and kissed me good-bye.

As I was leaving the room she motioned me back, and slipping off her engagement ring begged me to keep it always for her sake—it is plain gold and inside is engraved, "On earth, in heaven."

I had not reached home when a messenger overtook me, and said that she was dead. She had died just at sunset, and expressed a wish to be buried at sunset to-morrow.

The story was ended; it was far into the night when I parted from my friend, after thanking her sincerely for the lovely romance of her friend's life.

And the next evening just at sunset, I saw all that was mortal of June Andrews placed in a vault by her lover's side, and hidden from human eye forever; and as I turned away from the solemn scene, I could only murmur, "Amen," with holy thankfulness.

What Causes Consumption.

What will cure consumption is a problem that interests more of the human race than perhaps any other problem of its kind. The ravages of tubercles prevail among brutes and men alike, with similar fatality. In the United States alone, over one hundred deaths occur annually from this disease. Despite the many agents and methods that have been brought forward as of value in attempts to stay its progress, the ultimate fatality of all such attempts is found to be the rule. It remains the scourge of the human race. The search for its cause is of the greatest importance. If that were but clearly ascertained, then we might hope for the finding of rational means for its prevention and cure. It is true that we do know already some of the conditions which favor its development. Often it is an inheritance that parents transmit to their children, but more often it is developed without the slightest hereditary cause. Confinement in overcrowded rooms and the habitual breathing of impure air is known to be frequently followed by consumption, and the workers in certain trades more especially stone-masons, grinders, and polishers of

steel, dressers of flax and feathers, cotton carders, china scourers, and potters, tailors, seamstresses, lace makers, silk workers, and iron and coal miners, are particularly subject to it.

In these classes, to the inhalation of irritating particles into the lungs, or the combined operations of sedentary employments, impure atmosphere, exhaustive work, and bad food, may be ascribed the result. Damp cellars have been believed to be a prolific source of consumption in those dwelling over them, and in localities and countries where both dampness of soil and moisture of the atmosphere are combined it is known to be rife. Insufficient food likewise, or improper food as well, seems to be the most powerful of all the conditions which have been observed to favor the development of consumption. Want of appetite and dyspepsia in the young have been accused of being fertile sources of this disease, and in one of the most recent and ingeniously supported theories of its source, it is attributed solely to a species of fermentation in the blood, the result of imperfect changes in the food that is absorbed, which itself depends on the use of improper food in the first place.

To many, however, while all these things have evidently been closely connected with the development of consumption, it has not seemed satisfactory to regard them as anything more than predisposing or favoring agencies, while the real essential cause was yet to be found. Persons perfectly healthy before, and animals also, were seen to have contracted the disease by association with those suffering from it. Its infectious nature was clearly demonstrated by numerous experiments upon animals. The wonderful results of recent scientific researches in proving the presence of minute, almost infinitesimal germ-like bodies as the active poisonous agent in the production of certain diseases, have directed search in the same direction for the active poison of consumption. Different observers have at times thought that they had discovered it, but have failed to substantiate their claims. A new discovery is now announced, and under circumstances that give good ground for the belief that it is worthy of acceptance. The remarkable observations leading to the detection of the specific active germ of tubercle, and the experiments showing its infective property, were announced this spring by Dr. Koch, of Germany, to the Physiological Society of Berlin.

The Doctor describes this microscopic plant, which, by fastening itself upon the tissues of the body, by its irritation produces the formation of the bodies known as tubercles, to be rod-shaped, and from the one twelfth to the one sixteenth of a thousandth of an inch in length. It multiplies itself in great abundance wherever the process of tubercle formation is seen going on. The discoverer was able to separate these germs, and by putting them in a suitable fluid which was carefully kept at about blood-heat, he watched them grow and multiply for several months. With the fluid thus active with these germs, he inoculated various animals, who, without exception, developed consumption. Animals not readily susceptible to the disease ordinarily, as dogs and rats, were affected quickly and suffered from tubercular diseases in its typical manifestations. Prof. Tyndall has called attention to these observations in the London Times, being impressed with their genuineness and importance. They explain satisfactorily those things in the course of consumption which have heretofore been inexplicable. The many different causes to which this disease has seemed at times to be due are all seen to have acted by reducing the vitality of those subject to them, and thus rendering them more fit subjects for the reception and continued development of this poisonous parasite. Men do not inherit consumption, but do inherit weak constitutions which make them to fall victims the more readily to the specific germ of the disease which the atmosphere brings to them. In fighting this disease, all the old methods by which it has been sought to strengthen and build up the general bodily tone of the consumptive will still be found necessary, but a new hope has been created that the time is not distant when a direct antidote to the specific germ shall be found which shall be able to give certainty to our efforts to overcome this dread disease.

SPICED BEEF.—A piece from the cross-rib, or a piece from the round, are the best for this purpose, five or six pounds in boiling water, simmer four hours, keep well covered with water, add one dozen mixed spices, whole pepper corns, cloves and allspice, two or three bay leaves, two sliced onions, one carrot, two sliced tomatoes. Serve on a dish with some of the gravy poured around it. A pint of the liquor should be strained and thickened with flour, and some tomato and carrot added to it before serving.

Typographical Errors.

One of the funniest freaks in the newspaper business is the way in which typographical errors "creep" into print. Like accidents in families, they happen in the best regulated newspapers. The proverb of the printer that there never was a paper typographically perfect, is true, and this fact might afford a crumb of comfort to those who have had their feelings lacerated by having their manuscript butchered by the printer. The "intelligent compositor" is the scapegoat who bears the brunt of the blame, and, like charity, hides a multitude of sins committed by the corps of editors, contributors and correspondents, whose chirography, orthography and syntax would cause the bones of Lindley Murray to turn over in their grave, if they could see the manuscript, let alone making a "devil" in a printing office indulge in remarks bordering on the profane.

In a certain office some time ago, an editor wrote a death notice of a prominent individual, in which he said that the person had died of "a brief but severe illness," and the compositor placidly set it up "brief but serene."

In the same office, a local editor, with the fertility of expression and oriental extravagance of language peculiar to that order of human beings, compared the intensity of a rain to the manner in which the "water comes down at Ladoga," and the unrighteous compositor put it "like the water comes down at Ladoga," and then had the cheek to ask the writer what constituted the difference between a waterfall at Ladoga and any other seaport.

A contributed article to a weekly paper contained the expression, "Jonah and the whale." This was a sticker. The manuscript was passed all around the office, and no one was able to decipher the mysterious words. The aid of a higher power was invoked, and the local editor undertook to translate the copy, and read the libel law through twice to see what the penalty would be if he should publish his opinion of the correspondent. The senior editor, who is well versed in literature, thought he had seen the expression somewhere, but was of the opinion that it referred to Joan of Arc. The compositor from Michigan decided it was "John and Willie," and the rest of the boys decided that he should be immediately fired from the third story window to the street below. Bell was inclined to the belief that it meant "Juliet and Romeo;" Hawkins said "Jim Crow," and Wishard insisted that it was poetical, and referred to "John Anderson, My Jo." After further deliberation, it was decided to have some kind of distant reference to natural history, and was ordered to be printed "Jokes about the whale," and it was so "set."

The mistakes of a printer are as many and frequent as those of any other sinner, but after all they could hardly be worse than the editor who discharged his printers, and inserted the following notice in his next issue:

WE HAD A CONCUPISCENT SET OUR OWN TYPE IT IS AUST ENOUGH.

COFFEE IN TYPHOID FEVER.—Dr. Guillaume, of the French navy, in a recent paper on typhoid fever, says: "Coffee has given us unhoped for satisfaction; after having dispensed it, we find, to our great surprise, that its action is as prompt as it is decisive. No sooner have our patients taken a few tablespoonfuls of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement is such that we are tempted to look upon coffee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease; all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence." Dr. Guillaume gives to an adult two or three tablespoonfuls of strong black coffee every two hours, alternated with one or two tablespoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be taken daily, and after awhile quinine. From the fact that malaise and cerebral symptoms appear first, the doctor regards typhoid fever as a nervous disease, and the coffee acting on the nerves is peculiarly indicated in the early stages before local complications arise.

Once, when somewhat under the influence of drink, a certain citizen of Windham, Conn., wandered off into the fields and went to sleep. On rising he forgot to put on his old cocked hat. Some boys found it and took it to him, thinking to cover him with confusion. "In which lot did you find it?" he inquired blandly. "In Mr. White's pasture, near the barn." "Well, boys, go take it right back; that is my place to keep it."

Cucumbers, to be crisp, brittle and "nice," should be soaked in cold salt water half an hour before they are served. This process extracts the alleged poison in the vegetable and removes the elements of cramps.

## The Household.

**TO MAKE BROTH FROM CALVES FEET.**—Simmer a calf's foot in three pints of water until it is reduced to half. Strain it through a cloth, and pour it into a pan to get cold. Then remove the fat from its surface, and preserve it in a cool place. When required for use, take a large cupful of it and melt it in a saucepan, with half a glass of wine, and some sugar and nutmeg. When the broth is warmed sufficiently, add gradually the yolk of an egg beaten up, and mix them together by frequent stirring.

**OYSTERS PIE.**—Cover a well-buttered deep plate or tin—a soup-plate answers perfectly—with puff-paste; lay an extra layer round the edge of the plate, and bake it very nearly enough. That done, fill the pie with oysters, seasoning with nutmeg, pepper, salt and butter; dust in a little flour amongst them, and cover all with thin puff-paste. Bake quickly; when the top crust is done the oysters will be done also. If to be eaten hot, serve as soon as baked, as the crust quickly absorbs the gravy. If to be eaten cold, let it cool, untouched, in the plate or pan. It is quite as good in this way as hot, and is excellent for picnics or for traveling.

**KENTUCKY BUTTER CAKES.**—Sift a quart of yellow Indian meal into a large pan; mix with it two large table-spoonfuls of wheat flour and a salt-spoonful of salt. Warm a pint and a half of rich milk in a small saucepan, but do not let it come to a boil. When it begins to simmer, take it off the fire, and put into it two large pieces of fresh butter, each about the size of a hen's egg. Stir the butter into the warm milk, till it melts, and is well mixed. Then stir in the meal gradually, and set the mixture to cool. Beat four eggs very light, and add them, by degrees, to the mixture, stirring the whole very hard. If you find it too thin, add a little more corn meal. Have ready a griddle heated over the fire, and bake the butter on it, in the manner of buckwheat cakes. Send them to table hot, and eat them with butter, to which you may add molasses or honey.

**SWEET POTATO PONE.**—Stir together, till very light and white, three-quarters of a pound of fresh butter and three-quarters of a pound of powdered white sugar, adding two table-spoonfuls of ginger. Grate a pound and a half of sweet-potato. Beat eight eggs very light, and stir them gradually into the butter and sugar, in turn with the grated sweet-potato. Dissolve a teaspoonful of saleratus or soda in a gill of sour milk, and stir it in at the last, beating the whole very hard. Butter the inside of a tin pan. Put in the mixture, and bake it four hours or more. It should be eaten fresh.

**STEEL ORNAMENTS.**—The best way to preserve steel ornaments of any kind—brooches, earrings, bracelets, combs, etc.—from rust: Pound some starch in a pestle and mortar, and sift it through a fine net; half fill a card-board box, the size required, with the pounded starch; place the ornaments in it, and cover up with more starch. When the ornaments are wanted for use, brush off the starch with a fine brush; but they should be kept in the starch when not in use.

**ALBANY CAKE.**—Sift three pounds of flour into a pan. Stir together a pound of fresh butter and a pound of brown sugar. Mix together a pint of West India molasses and half a pint of rich milk. Have ready a pound and a half of seeded raisins, cut in two, and well dredged with flour to prevent their sinking. Beat five eggs very light, and mix them gradually with the milk and molasses, adding a glass of brandy and a tablespoonful of cinnamon powdered. Add the mixture gradually to the beaten butter and sugar, alternately with the flour, a little at a time of each. Next stir in a small teaspoonful of strong fresh yeast. Then sprinkle in the raisins. Lastly, stir in a very small teaspoonful of bi-carbonate of soda, or a still smaller piece of saleratus, dissolved in as much lukewarm water as will cover it. Stir the whole mixture long and hard. Cover it, and set it in a warm place to rise. When quite light, butter a deep tin pan, put in the mixture, and bake it in a loaf. It will require very long and steady baking. Like all others that have yeast in them, this cake is best when fresh.

**TRANSPARENT PUDDING.**—Warm half a pound of fresh butter, but do not allow it to melt. Mix with it half a pound of powdered loaf-sugar, and stir them together till they are perfectly light. Add a small nutmeg grated or half a large one. Beat eight eggs as light as possible, and stir them gradually into the butter and sugar. Finish with sufficient extract of roses to give it a fine flavor. Stir the whole very hard, butter a deep dish, put in the mixture, and bake it half an hour. Serve it up cold. You may bake this pudding in puff-paste.

**TO MAKE ROSEWOOD FURNITURE** look well, it should be only rubbed with a soft cloth a little every day, for if polish, or bees-wax and turpentine be used, they spoil the appearance.

## Literary Items.

**EX-REPRESENTATIVE DAGGETT** of Nevada, if he goes to the Sandwich Islands as Minister, will write a book about them.

**MARY HEALY**, daughter of the famous portrait painter, formerly of Chicago, now a resident of Paris, has written a novel of Parisian life, called "A Mere Caprice."

The authorities of the city of Catania, in Sicily, have built the highest inhabited structure in the world. It is an astronomical observatory near the summit of Mt. Etna, and it stands 6,200 feet above the sea level, 1,000 feet higher than the famous hospice of the great St. Bernard. It is situated on a cone high enough to protect it from lava flow in case of eruption, and on the side where such a flow has never yet been known.

An Italian has invented a process for solidifying wine. From a small quantity of this extract may be obtained a bottle of wine of good taste and color. The object is to victual ships and supply armies. A chemist in Marseilles has found a chemical combination by which he can solidify and oven crystallize brandy. The brandy in its new form looks like alum. It entirely loses its smell.

It is one of the most striking illustrations of the power of machinery that cotton can be brought from the far interior of India, on the backs of bullocks, to the sea, shipped around the Cape of Good Hope to England, manufactured, shipped by the same route, paying repeated commissions and profits, and undersell the native manufacturer on the spot where the raw product is grown, and where labor is considered well paid at fifteen cents a day.—*Senator Bayard.*

The marked feature of ancient bridge building was the thickness of the piers. The famous old bridge at Verona had a pier thirty-nine feet thick, though only eleven feet high. In old London bridge the piers were so enormously thick that the available waterway at low water was rather less than one-fourth of the width of river spanned by the bridge. The London *Builder* thinks that the modern tendency is to make the piers too light. Of late years no country in Europe has seen more remarkable bridge work than Italy. Signor Mosca's bridge over the Dora, at Turin, is a masterpiece of construction.

It is learned from Rome that a priest living in Ravenna has devised an electrical apparatus by which the doors of large buildings can be instantaneously opened through pressing a button somewhat in the manner that electric bells are rung. The apparatus has been tried at a theater in Ravenna and found to operate with entire satisfaction. Nine doors were opened simultaneously. Ravaglia (this is the priest's name) hopes so to improve his device that in case of fire the rise in temperature on a theater stage would of itself set the machinery at once into successful operation.

**How to Cook Rice.**—Rice is becoming a much more popular article of food than heretofore. It is frequently substituted for potatoes as the chief meal of the day, being more nutritious and much more readily digested. At its present cost, it is relatively cheaper than potatoes, oatmeal or grain-grits of any kind. In preparing it only just enough cold water should be poured on to prevent the rice from burning at the bottom of the pot, which should have a close-fitting cover, and with a moderate fire the rice is steamed rather than boiled until it is nearly done, then the cover is taken off, the surplus steam and moisture allowed to escape, and the rice turns out a mass of snow-white kernels, each separate from the other, and as much superior to the usual soggy mass, as a fine mealy potato is superior to the water-soaked article.

**SALSIFY FRITTERS.**—As you scrape and clean each root throw it into cold water, to which you have added a tablespoonful of vinegar. This will keep them from turning black, which will occur if they are exposed to the air. After they are all scraped boil them until tender, then, after draining well, mash them through a colander to a smooth paste, picking out all stringy parts. Moisten this pulp with milk, then dress it with butter, pepper, salt and beaten egg, as baked egg-plant is dressed. Form the mixture into small cakes, then dip them into beaten egg, then in cracker or bread-crumbs, and fry them in boiling lard. The flavor of these fritters is somewhat like that of fried oysters.

A **MOHAVE** Apache recently entered the house of L. K. Watson near Dudleyville, A. T., for the purpose of pillage and murder. The brave woman sprang for the ride, the Indian meanwhile attempting to shoot her, but his rifle did not go off. Before he could draw again Mrs. Watson had secured her husband's rifle and shot the savage.

## What is He Going to Do.

The graduation of some five or six thousand young medical men during the present spring is an event of deep importance to the profession. What are they going to do? is the question asked, not only by the parties especially interested, but by the profession and public at large. The *New York Times*, which always discusses medical questions with more than ordinary fairness and intelligence, has recently applied itself to the problem just suggested. There is now, it says, in the United States one physician to every five hundred inhabitants. The ratio of sick to well during the year is estimated at about twenty per one thousand, including the paupers. This would give about ten patients to each practitioner; but of these many are too poor to pay, and many do not call in a physician, so that five or six patients are all that can be allowed for each medical man.

Another method of studying the question is as follows: The ratio of deaths is, for the whole country, not far from twenty per one thousand annually. For every death there are about twenty-five cases of sickness, or five hundred cases per one thousand annually. This would give an average of two hundred and fifty patients per year for each physician. But this number must be reduced nearly one-half, by subtracting those who do not pay, and those who are not ill enough to need a physician. With the present number of physicians, therefore, there would be two or three patients per week for each, if they were equally divided.

What need is there, then, for six thousand new doctors annually? If they do what they expect, if they practice and prosper, it must be at the expense of those already in the field.—*Medical Record.*

**AMBER SOUP.**—Fry a large chicken with a small piece of pork and a large onion. Put them into the soup pot with two or three pounds of veal or beef and a gallon of cold water. Let them simmer slowly for four hours, skimming very frequently. Add then a small carrot, a turnip, one stick of celery, two sprigs of parsley, four cloves, half a teaspoonful of small pepper-corns and a little salt. Let it simmer slowly for another hour, strain and return it to the pot. Season it to taste with cayenne pepper and salt. Add the slightly-beaten whites and shells of two eggs, stirring well to the bottom of the pot. Let it come to an active boil, then set it upon the back of the range. When boiling ceases and it becomes perfectly still, skim it well, add a table-spoonful or more of caramel and serve.

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**Read the Record.**  
"It saved my life."—E. H. Lakely, Selma, Ala. "It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—*Mother's Magazine.*  
"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—*New York World.*  
"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."  
Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.

This remedy which has done such wonders is put up in the largest sized bottle of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by druggists and all dealers at \$1.25 per bottle. For Diabetes, enquire for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.** It is a positive remedy.  
**H. H. WARNER & Co., Rochester, N. Y.**

## NERVOUS DEBILITY.

**A Sure Cure Guaranteed.**

**DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND**  
Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headaches, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, premature old age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment; one dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by  
**WOODWARD, CLARK & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Portland, Oregon. Orders by mail at regular prices.

# PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF JEFFERSON CO

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1882.

## Editorial Notes.

From the Daily of last Friday.]  
Is a recent issue of the S. F. Wasp is a very suggestive cartoon representing the stalwart wing of the Republican party as the tree, and office seeking as the branch, upon which Guitau was hung. In the material of the tree are worked in Arthur, Conkling and others of the stalwarts.

DISPATCHES today contain a long account of all the details of the execution of Guitau. His final prayer was a parody on that of Jesus in the garden, and was as full of blasphemy as it could hold. He was also egotistical enough to suggest an inscription for his monument should the people ever erect one for him!

The boomers have struck Port Townsend. J. B. Montgomery says that Seattle is headquarters for lunatics. What will be said of Port Townsend if the new daily Argus continues in the line it has started out on?—New Tacoma Ledger.

Our neighbor is welcome to indulge in all the harmless jealousy that his trenchant pen can express. He evidently thinks the railroad sun rises and sets at or very near New Tacoma. He will find his hallucination out one of these fine days, but we won't laugh at him.

THE END.—At 12:53, P. M., today, at Washington city, the assassin, Chas. Julius Guitau, was publicly hanged by the neck till the miserable life departed from his ill-begotten body, for the murder of James Abram Garfield, President of the United States, on the morning of July 2, 1881. Justice has run its full course, and the majesty of the law has been vindicated. Every technical quibble that legal ingenuity or skill could invent was resorted to by able counsel in behalf of the slayer of our martyred President, to evade if possible the just punishment of his awful crime. It is to be devoutly hoped that the world will never again witness another such a tragedy as that of July last. For a few months it seemed as if the whole fabric of our national government was tottering on the verge of dissolution. Sensible men began to feel that matters had come to such a pass that it might well be doubted whether the United States possessed the material elements of lasting national life. Indeed, had the criminal escaped his merited punishment, we would have been left to the mercy of such desperate outlaws. But the last act in this drama in real life is closed. It is now a part of the history of our nation. Perhaps one of its best lessons will be to teach politicians to respect the "powers that be."

## OUR PICTURE.

AS DRAWN BY A STRANGER.  
The following items are taken from advance sheets of a pamphlet written up by Newton H. Chittenden, who recently made a tour of the Sound country:

PORT TOWNSEND,  
the principal port of entry of the north Pacific coast. It is very picturesquely situated upon a beautiful and excellent harbor, 95 miles from Cape Flattery and 45 miles from Seattle. The business houses occupy a narrow strip near the shore, and the residences the summit of the hills a hundred feet or more above. A garrison of United States troops are stationed within sight across the bay. It has daily communication by steamer with the principal points on the Sound, tri-weekly with Victoria, B. C., weekly with New Dungeness, Port Angeles, Elwah, Pysht, Hoko, Neah Bay and the San Juan group of Islands; tri-monthly with San Francisco, and monthly with Alaska. Commanding the trade of a large scope of country, it does a business disproportionate to its size. The firm of C. C. Bartlett & Co., established here in 1865, carry a stock of general merchandise valued at \$40,000, and do an annual business of \$100,000. They occupy a two-story fire-proof block, 58x100, built in the most substantial manner of Bellingham bay stone. Port Townsend has a resident population of about eight hundred. At 9 o'clock A. M., the 14th, we sail for Seattle for coal. We are now on Puget

Sound proper, which for extent and depth, number and excellence of its harbors, safety of navigation and grandeur of scenery combined, is the most magnificent body of water in the world. It has more than 1500 miles of shore line, hundreds of beautiful islands and bays, deep water everywhere, and abounds in fish and game. Whidby's island extends on our left for nearly forty miles, its immediate shores thickly wooded, but containing considerable openings, with prosperous settlements in the interior. On our right Ports Ludlow and Gamble, the locations of the most extensive saw-mills on the coast, are soon passed. When nearing the entrance to Possession Sound, the steamer Idaho, from Port Townsend, is seen heading for Port Madison, an important lumber manufacturing and ship-building place, seven miles to the southwest; next the Sandy Point lighthouse and the little village of Seaport opposite, when Seattle, the principal city of the territory, comes in full view. It is well built, upon a commanding slope on the northeast shore of Elliott bay, and contains a population of about 5,000. The Territorial University, occupying a prominent central situation, is a fine, imposing structure. Running alongside of the new wharf of the Seattle Coal Company, and receiving forty tons of coal, at 10:30 o'clock P. M., are off again, now for the island of San Juan, seventy miles in a northwesterly direction. Returning almost to Port Townsend, and from thence sailing northward, at 6 o'clock this morning we were opposite Smith or Blunt island, heading for the middle channel, between San Juan and Lopez islands. The view from this point is one of exceeding grandeur, embracing the loftiest summits of the great mountains on both the American and Columbia shores, the San Juan group of islands, the city of Victoria and a vast wilderness of gigantic forest growth on every hand. Sailing with in sight of Friday Harbor, with the island of Shaw on our right, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. we land at Eureka, a little opening, with a wharf, lime-kiln, and half a dozen houses, on the north side of the famous island of San Juan.

## THE SAN JUAN ISLANDS.

The San Juan group of islands, some thirty in number, composing the county of San Juan, W. T., contain an aggregate area of about 280 square miles. They are situated between the waters of the Gulf of Georgia and the straits of Juan de Fuca, the island of Vancouver, British Columbia, and Whatcom county, Washington Territory. They have an average elevation of about 250 feet, not including Mount Dallas, of San Juan, with an altitude of 1,080 feet, and Mount Constitution, which rises 2,500 feet above sea level from the island of Orcas. A thick growth of fir, cedar and spruce, covers most of their surface, extending down to the bluff, rocky shores. Though better adapted to grazing than agriculture, they comprise considerable areas of good farming lands. The soil of the uplands is generally a light sandy or gravelly loam, peat and black loam, with a clayey subsoil prevailing on the bottoms. All the cereals and roots commonly grown in the territory west of the Cascade range, flourish finely. Apples, plums, cherries, strawberries, and other small fruits, of excellent quality, are raised in abundance. The climate is moist, mild, equable and healthful; the summers too cool for corn, tomatoes, melons, peaches and grapes, though the former are grown in a few sheltered, warm situations. Water of good quality is easily obtained everywhere. The forests abound with deer, otter, coon and mink, and the surrounding waters with salmon, halibut, bass and other excellent fish. There are no beasts of prey nor poisonous reptiles, and but few mosquitoes. Of these islands ten are settled—San Juan, Orcas, Lopez, Blakely, Deceatur, Waldron, Shaw's, Stewart, Spaiden and Henry, with a population of 889 people, of many nationalities, chiefly Americans, English, Canadians, Irish and Scandinavians. A few Indians still inhabit their shores, but are peacefully inclined. An examination of the county records, through the kindness of Judge Shorer, county auditor, shows 42,896 acres of improved lands, property assessed at \$181,162, including 16,000 sheep, 3,000 head of horned cattle and 1,000 horses. Those portions best suited to agriculture, are already occupied, though much available timber land is still open to settlement under the homestead and pre-emption laws. Improved farms are valued at from \$5 to \$20 per acre. San Juan island, the largest of this group, and containing about half the population of the county, is about thirteen miles long, with an average width of about four miles. It became famous in history from its joint occupation by the American and English forces from 1858 to 1873, during the pendency of the San Juan boundary dispute. The principal buildings of both the American and British camps, are still standing, the former on the northwest and the

latter near the southeast shore. Sheep raising, mixed farming, and the manufacture of lime, are the chief industries of the people. It supports about 5,000 sheep in pretty good condition, throughout the year, without feeding except in severe seasons. The average wool clip is about three pounds each. Its limestone deposits are among the most extensive and purest in the world. San Juan lime has no superior in the market, for fineness and strength.

OUR "GLORIOUS FOURTH"—Our business men who refused to contribute for a celebration here yesterday now have the satisfaction of knowing that they thereby prevented what would have been a most successful demonstration. A large number of strangers were in town, and many more would have come if any inducements had been offered. Port Townsend is poorer today by some hundreds of dollars than it would have been if a pennyworth policy had not prevailed. Nearly two hundred dollars were pledged at one time for the celebration, but of course the donors objected to bearing unequal burdens. As it was there was absolutely nothing for day-time enjoyment but the calithumpian parade—the streets were lined with anxious pleasure seekers. The parade, under the skillful management of Mr. Chas. Jones, who is an adept at such efforts, passed off very successfully, and afforded much amusement while it lasted. Many of the more grotesque characters were admirably sustained. Indeed we are indebted to Mr. Jones' enterprising spirit for all the enjoyment there was. Several private parties went off pic-nicking and many pursued their usual avocations, because there was nothing else to do. A few houses were tastefully decorated with evergreens and flags—notably the Central Hotel, and Capt. Tibbals' residence on the hill. Calithumpians mustered at the workshop of their intrepid leader, whose rope-yarn hair fluttered gaily in the breeze, and marched to a position in front of the old telegraph corner where they halted and listened to an address, funny, wise and otherwise, by Hon. C. M. Bradshaw, after which they made a tour of the town. But very little drinking was done during the day, and no arrests were made. In the evening the display of fireworks was enjoyable—notably the rockets from the store of C. C. Bartlett & Co., and from the Cosmopolitan Hotel. The ball was a very gratifying success.

DR. HUNT telegraphs us that he will be here on Friday's boat.

## IT NEVER FAILS.

If all other remedies have failed to afford relief there is one that will never disappoint you, and that one is Syrup of Figs. She strong and the weak alike find it powerful for good; harmless yet thorough, always giving strength to the bowels, so that regular habits may be formed and the system restored to a healthy condition. Each half dollar bottle contains from twenty to thirty average doses, and the dollar bottles more than double. For sale by N. D. Hill and Son.

## NOTICE.

Mrs. Wells would like to say to the ladies of Port Townsend that she will keep a nice assortment of Ladies' and Children's Underclothing, Ladies' Dressing Sacks and Children's Clothing a specialty. At the residence of Mrs. REVELL.

## SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION  
Dissolved out of the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, in the suit of J. C. Kellogg, Plaintiff, and Belle Thomas, Rachel Morgan, Charles Morgan, Thomas N. Potter, Sarah E. Vrooman and Sydney B. Vrooman, Defendants, duly attested the 23d day of June, A. D., 1882, I have levied upon the real estate described as follows, to-wit: All of the east half of the south-west quarter (e 1/2 of sw 1/4) lots two (2) and nine (9) and the east half (e 1/2) of lot eight (8) in section twenty-one (21) and lots one (1) two (2) and three (3) in section twenty-eight (28) all in township thirty-two (32) north of range one (1) east of the Willamette meridian, in Island County, Washington Territory, and containing one hundred and sixty-two and 54-100 acres, as the property of said Defendants. Notice is hereby given, that on MONDAY, the 7th day of AUGUST, 1882, at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M., in front of the Court House at Coupeville, in Island County, I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said Belle Thomas, Rachel Morgan, Charles Morgan, Thomas N. Potter, Sarah E. Vrooman and Sydney B. Vrooman, in and to the said above described property, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, or so much thereof as will satisfy a judgment of four hundred and thirty-nine (\$439) dollars, and costs of said suit, amounting to seventeen and 75-100 (\$17.75) dollars, and accruing costs.  
Dated this 2d day of July, A. D., 1882.  
JOS. C. POWER,  
Sheriff of Island County.

## Francis W. James,

WATER STREET, - - - PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
Exchange on San Francisco Bought and Sold  
Money to Loan at low rates, on Approved Security  
County Orders or Scrip, and Foreign Exchange, Purchased  
Cash advances made and Vessels disbursed. Consignments solicited  
Money remitted to all parts of England, and Collections Made  
HONORABLE DEALING GUARANTEED  
Reference, by permission, The Bank of British Columbia, Victoria, V. I. and San Francisco, Cal.

## FARMERS' STORE!

NEW DUNGENESS, W. T.  
JUST RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO OUR USUALLY FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF General Merchandise the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Clothing ever brought to Clallam County.

Come and see our \$10.00 suits.	Come and see our Cutlery.
" " " " Dry Goods.	" " " " Furniture.
" " " " Boots and Shoes.	" " " " Stoves and Tinware.
" " " " Rifles and Shot Guns.	" " " " Crockery ware.
" " " " Groceries.	" " " " Hats and Caps.
	" " " " New Sewing Machines.

the best and cheapest in the world, sold on easy time without interest.  
N. B.—Come and see the only person on Puget Sound who will buy any thing and every thing from a COON-SKIN to a FARM.  
Drafts bought and sold on liberal terms.  
C. F. CLAPP.

## JOHN LAW,

Watch-maker and Jeweler  
Central Hotel Building, Port Townsend, W. T.  
Dealer in Waltham, Elgin and Springfield Watches.

All kinds of  
Watch, Clock and  
Jewelry Repairing,  
—Done in the—  
Best Manner,  
—AT—  
Reasonable prices



Work sent from  
Any part of the SOUND,  
Will receive  
PROMPT  
ATTENTION  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Capt. R. W. de Lion. Capt. Chas. A. Enell.  
**R. W. de Lion & Co.,**  
STEVEDORES,  
In all Ports in Puget Sound,  
From our long experience in the business, we guarantee satisfaction.  
OFFICE, New Wharf, Quincy Street,  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
N. B.—Capt. Chas. A. Enell, Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound. AGENT for the Tacoma and Biz, W. T. February 3, 1882 - no 31

Capt. Chas. A. Enell, .... Capt. R. W. de Lion,  
**CHAS. A. ENELL & CO.**  
Shipping & Commission Merchants  
CUSTOM HOUSE BROKERS.  
Forwarding Agents & Storage Facilities  
OFFICE, New Wharf, Quincy St.  
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
CHAS. A. ENELL Agent San Francisco and Philadelphia Board of Marine Underwriters for Strait Juan de Fuca and Puget Sound, W. T.

Vessels Consigned to R. W. de Lion & Co.  
**CHILIAN BRIG MIRAFLORES.**  
From Antofagasta.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
H. G. KRUNSE, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, July 3, 1882.

**HONDURAS BK. BOLOMBURA.**  
From Callao, Peru.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the said Bark.  
J. ACERRITE, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, July 5, 1882.

**British Bark Osseo.**  
From Buenos Ayres, via Astoria.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
S. WILLIAMS, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 24, 1882.

**Ship H. S. Gregory.**  
From Philadelphia.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
E. A. WATTS, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 15, 1882.

**Bark Nonantum,**  
From Wilmington, Cal.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
FRANK B. FOSTER, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 15, 1882.

**BARK W. H. BESSE.**  
From Hong Kong, via Victoria.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
B. C. BAKER, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 9, 1882.

**Chilian Bk. Aconcagua.**  
FROM VALPARAISO.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
JOHN GRIFFITH, Master.  
R. W. de Lion & Co., agents.  
Port Townsend, May 27th, 1882.

**Ship Iroquis.**  
FROM NEW YORK.  
Neither the captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named ship.  
ALBERT V. NICKLES, Master.  
R. W. de Lion, agents.  
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

**British Ship Nineveh**  
FROM HONOLULU.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
JOHN L. CLUTOW, Master.  
R. W. de Lion & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, March 27, 1882.

**SHIP INDIA.**  
FROM PHILADELPHIA.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debt contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
J. S. RICH, Master.  
R. W. DELION, Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 13, 1882.

**Chilian Ship Julia.**  
FROM CALLAO.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
I. G. WILSON, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, Mar. 25, 1882.

**British Bark Yuca.**  
FROM VICTORIA.  
Neither the captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
JOHN JAMES, Master.  
R. W. de Lion & Co., agents.  
Port Townsend, May 6, 1882.

**Ship Syren.**  
FROM HONG KONG,  
via VICTORIA.  
Neither the captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
Geo. W. Brown, Master.  
R. W. de Lion & Co., agents.  
Port Townsend, May 17, 1882.

**SHIP CORA.**  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
J. S. THOMBS, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882. no 7

**Chilian Bark Oregon.**  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew.  
THOMAS HARDY, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO. Agents.  
Port Townsend, March 24, 1882.

**Ship Osceola.**  
FROM SAN DIEGO  
Neither the captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
CHAS P ROWELL, Master.  
DELION & Co. Agents  
Port Townsend, April 25, 1882

**Ship Jeremiah Thompson.**  
FROM IQUIQUE.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
NICHOLAS RIRBY, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 15, 1882.

**SHIP ANNIE H. SMITH.**  
FROM PHILADELPHIA.  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew thereof.  
J. F. Bartlett, Master.  
R. W. DELION & CO., Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 2, 1882.

# PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

From Friday's Daily.

**WARM.**  
**BLACK Friday.**  
Mr. TOURSEN is completing a new fence along the front of his property.  
Prof. KERR is enjoying his summer vacation this year teaching school at Sequim.  
From all indications at present, the calithumpian parade on the Fourth will be a "big thing on wheels."  
**COMING.**—Calendar's Georgia Minstrels, thirty in number, all black, are to be on the Sound in a few weeks.  
Mr. PROR, of Port Discovery, came to town yesterday, and is looking robust notwithstanding his recent illness.  
The P. S. Iron Co. has acquired title to about 300 acres of land in and near Irondale. Pretty good foundation for their works.  
Mr. E. HITCHENS, of Orcas Island, wants the public not to trust Norah Hitchens on his account hereafter, as she has left him.

Only a few more days of Gross Bros' clearing out sale. Better "make hay while the sun shines." You may not get another chance again soon.  
The successor of J. T. Brown, as Register of Olympia Land Office, has arrived, and will enter upon the discharge of his official duties at once.  
Miss HANCOCK, of Chinaman, was to have been telegraph operator at Dungeness but measles prevented and a man from Seattle was given the position.

Some lady recently left a new straw hat at Gross Bros' store. The same has been left at this office, and the owner can have it by calling and paying for this item.  
Very little talk about the coming city election thus far. If nominations are not hurried up, there will hardly be time enough for investigating the previous characters of candidates.  
We have received a copy of the annual register of the University of Washington at Seattle, also a pamphlet prospectus of the Whitman College and Seminary at Walla Walla.

The insurance companies are warning people to be careful about fire on the Fourth. Careful people don't need the admonition, but there are plenty of those who are thoughtless and on whom a gentle reminder may not be amiss. Boys think it a hardship that the city has ordained against the burning of fire crackers within the city limits, but property owners can appreciate such protection.  
We received a call this afternoon from Dr. L. N. Power, of Neah Bay, who arrived today on the schooner Annie E. Briggs. Dr. Power has held the position of physician on the Indian Reservation at Neah Bay for the last three and a half years. He recently resigned, to take effect today. He will attend medical lectures in San Francisco for a few months, and probably locate in Portland. Dr. Power is a young man of fine abilities, and we wish him abundant success.

**FESTIVAL.**—The strawberry festival given by the Ladies' Guild of St. Paul's church last evening was a very great success. Good Templars' Hall had been tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the small tables looked quite pretty with their gorgeous bouquets of flowers and tempting array of cakes, etc. At intervals during the evening the following musical selections were rendered: Duet, Misses Louise and Nettie Tibbals; song, "Blue Alsatian Mountains," Miss Kate Morgan; Duet, instrumental, Misses Galliber and Miller; duet, vocal, Mrs. Reid and Mrs. F. Hastings; duet, instrumental, Miss Nettie Tibbals and Miss L. Miller. The attendance was quite large, and all seemed to enjoy the occasion heartily. Too much praise cannot be given to the ladies for their endeavor towards the entertainment. It was successful, not only financially but socially. Our Episcopal friends should be congratulated on the result.

**From Saturday's Daily.**  
**PAY your bills.**  
**COLLECTION day.**  
Capt. TUCKER head keeper of the Dungeness light house, is in town.  
Mrs. WOODLEY offers a good milch cow for sale. Now is your time to buy.  
WORKMEN are as busy as nailers on the Episcopal church today, getting it ready for use tomorrow.  
LIBERAL use of whitewash in many parts of town has improved the appearance of property very much.  
NEXT Tuesday, July 4th, there will be no DAILY ARGUS issued, so that the printers may enjoy our national holiday like white folks.  
Mr. CHAS. FINN will be a candidate for City Marshal again. Mr. Finn has been an acceptable officer in that capacity heretofore, and the ARGUS has supported him.

An item in an Eastern Washington exchange says that D. T. Herron has stepped down and out of the newspaper business and turned the Spokane Independent over to Francis H. Cook. So Cook is back again in the traces.  
By a mistake on the part of those who furnish this office with paper, that which came last week for the daily was too small, and we had to make up printed matter accordingly. We hope to resume the original size soon although subscribers even now get the usual amount of reading matter.  
SUBSCRIBE for the WEEKLY ARGUS. It is now one of the largest and most acceptable papers in the territory. Compliments on its appearance have been coming in all directions since the daily started. We can now give a great deal

more home news, telegrams, editorial and general items than formerly.  
Since the return of Mr. Thos Phillips, Port Townsend's stirring agent and collector, he and Hon. R. C. Hill have purchased the little office next to Dalgard's, so long occupied by Dr. Minor. There they will conduct a thoroughly live business hereafter in the shape of real estate agency, borrowing and loaning money, collecting rents, dues, etc., and buying paper securities. Remember the place if you want to find them.  
SAID the Texas man to his Northern guest: "There isn't much fun going on this week. Now, if you'd come a week ago, I could have taken you to three lynchings and a dance, but just now there isn't much sport on hand. However, if you like, we'll go down to the saloon and start a fight. I have no doubt the boys would go in to make it pleasant for a stranger." Texans are hospitable men. Now, in Port Townsend, the funniest thing we know of is to go to Clinger's auction store and buy cheap goods.  
**COMING.**—Miss Cora Bash, sister of our Collector of Customs, Hon. A. W. Bash, is coming on the Elder, which is due here Tuesday. Miss Bash comes to remain through the winter with her brother and sister-in-law. We doubt not Port Townsend people will make it pleasant for her.

**From Monday's Daily.**  
No paper tomorrow.  
Look out for the calithumpians tomorrow.  
STEAMER Dispatch arrived at noon today, from Semiahmoo and way ports.  
A FEW evergreen decorations, and displaying of flags, suggest the approach of a holiday.  
We are much pleased to see Mr. F. Winslow around again after his recent severe illness.  
Our officials haven't made a move yet about re-capturing Fleming. Wonder if they are intimidated?  
SEATTLE's legal fraternity is represented on our streets today by Messrs. J. Haines and Jos. McNaught.  
We notice the pleasant countenance of Mr. W. P. Bell on the streets again. His job with Uncle Samuel's mails is completed.  
Our readers will hardly expect a deluge of news this week. Printers are off seeking Fourth-of-July enjoyment, and the office is left in a disabled condition.  
We are pleased to see Mrs. N. D. Hill home again. She has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. A. Pummer, jr., at New Tacoma, on the occasion of the advent of a little grandson.  
MAILS going south and east tomorrow (July 4th) will close at 7 A. M. Post office will be open from 8 till 11 A. M. By order of our worthy P. M. It's a national holiday, you know.  
ORATORS are practising agonizing expressions of countenance, and going into severe training for tomorrow's contest. If the American eagle don't get annihilated he'll certainly be awfully worried.  
The new mail steamer, Evangel, arrived from Seattle this morning, and left some hours later for Alaska, carrying U. S. mails and passengers. She is rather a slim looking craft for such service.  
ANNUAL meeting of the Puget Sound Telegraph Company next Monday (10th inst.) at the office of the Secretary, N. D. Hill, in this city, for the purpose of electing a board of trustees to serve a year. See advertisement elsewhere.  
SEATTLE will have quite a temporary addition to her population today and tomorrow, as the Starr, from Victoria, had on board a large number of excursionists, and presumably many will go from Sound ports.  
PASSENGERS.—Following is a list of passengers coming to this place from San Francisco on the Elder, due here tomorrow: W. M. Roberts, J. H. Miller, J. M. Ballou, Capt. Weeks, A. A. Banning, L. W. Lewis, Mrs. Thompson and three children, Peter Scoglen, C. E. Powell, Denis O'Keefe, Mrs. Barclay and D. H. Anderson.  
It is proposed by the members of the A. O. U. W., at Olympia, to get up a huge clambake there next week, in honor of the Grand Lodge of Workmen, which will convene there on the second Wednesday in this month. Ample preparations are being made to entertain members of the Grand Lodge, and, as the Olympia people know just how to do the honors to perfection in entertaining strangers, a very enjoyable time may be expected.  
DIED at SEA.—Capt. and Mrs. T. J. Connor were unfortunate enough to lose their only son, a little boy about three years old, while on their way up from San Francisco. Capt. Connor is in command of the brig Deacon, which arrived at Port Discovery Saturday evening. We learn that the child died from sea sickness. The body was brought to this place for interment, the funeral taking place this afternoon from the Episcopal church. Mrs. Connor is a daughter of our townspeople, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Pettygrove. For the sorrowing relatives of the dear departed, the sympathies of all are extended.

**From Wednesday's Daily.**  
MISS BASH arrived on the Elder.  
A QUIET day yesterday. Very quiet.  
PROF. A. L. FRANCIS, the piano tuner, is again in town.  
The Elder brought a large lot of fruit yesterday, and our local dealers were kept busy.  
At the citizens' ball last night were a large number of people, and a gay time is reported.  
The till in Messrs. Rice & Logan's beer saloon was robbed of about twenty dollars last night.  
MR. CLAPP's new building, next door to Waterman & Katz', is for rent. It is a desirable business stand.  
CALL a mass meeting for Saturday evening, to nominate candidates for city offices in the election Monday.

SALE of valuable real estate in Island county on the 7th of August, by Sheriff Power. See notice elsewhere.  
A LARGE number of Port Discovery people went to Seattle on the steamer Mastick, to attend the celebration.  
We learn that Messrs. Briggs and Mastick, in the course of their recent exploring tour, found a promising coal vein, and that men are now employed prospecting for more.  
At the Maison Dore yesterday the bill of fare was nearly as long as the moral law, and it included ice cream, too, for we sampled some when the boss wasn't looking. Yum, yum!  
THANKS.—That delicious ice cream from the Holly Tree Inn was fully appreciated by us. Mr. Freeman evidently divined our weakness. Well, he keeps a genuine article. Get some.  
We notice with pleasure that the Seattle Daily Chronicle has been again enlarged. Our neighbors who publish that journal are furnishing abundant evidence of live management, and Seattle seems to appreciate it.  
ON Monday Miss Anna Van Bokkelen returned from Smith's Island. By the same steamer we noticed Mrs. Dennison and child from the same place, Mr. Jno. Bartlett and daughter, from Lopez, and Mr. A. N. Holcombe, from McCurdy's lime kiln, San Juan.  
FROM Mr. George Billings, who has been at work near Stanwood, we learn that the Skagit flood has been something terrible to behold, and that the water has by no means entirely subsided yet. One farmer who had spent nearly \$40,000 on his farm, and expected this year to reap about 15,000 bushels of grain, won't have a bushel.  
OUR Seattle correspondent says: "Rev. O. Ockerman expects to dedicate the Scandinavian Baptist church in Seattle, on the 9th inst. It is 26x40 feet, and cost about \$1,250. Also, in the afternoon of the same day, he will dedicate a church in New Tacoma, 24x30 feet, cost about \$750. Mr. Ockerman is a worker in the field he occupies."  
We noticed the steamer Hope alongside of Union wharf on Monday. She took on board a load of freight and left with it for San Juan. She will make one trip each week between this place and Semiahmoo, calling at way ports, and one trip extended as far up as Seattle. The Hope is a staunch vessel, and is fitted up with pleasant passenger accommodations. Success to her.  
SEATTLE had a grand celebration yesterday. The Idaho and Mastick returned today, bringing a large party of returning excursionists. All report an enjoyable celebration, the only drawback being more people than there were accommodations for.  
GRAND MUSICAL AND RASPBERRY FESTIVAL.—The above is announced for Thursday, July 13, 1882, in connection with the Presbyterian Church. Musical entertainment from 3 to 9 P. M.; supper from 9 to 10 P. M. Full particulars of the musical programme, etc., will appear in the Daily and Weekly ARGUS of Friday next. This festival will no doubt sustain the usual character of such occasions under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church.  
WHILE we are in the mood for growing, we may as well ask why those fishermen are permitted to deposit the carcasses of their dog-fish, and the refuse from their establishments, along the beach in front of the town? Parties have counted dead fish by the score along the section named, rotting in the sun. It is easy to imagine the stench that exudes, and of course there is no need of calling attention to the sickness likely to result. We hope sanitary measures will be taken at once. During cool weather the nuisance was not noticed, but now—wheh! Hold your nose.  
OUR fire company was thoughtful enough to get out the engine on Monday evening and go through regular drill, so as to have everything in good running order in case of a fire on the Fourth. They want to be prepared for effective service in case of emergency. This reminds us to inquire about that cistern that was to have been constructed on Washington street. The Council, over a month ago, appropriated forty dollars for the purpose, and authorized a tank to be made. We understand that offers have been made to construct the desired cistern for even less money, yet there is nothing done so far. Salt water is very destructive to the suction of the engine, and besides, in case of a fire near the foot of the hill at low tide, it would be almost impossible to reach it with water from the bay.

**A CARD.**  
The undersigned, in behalf of the Calithumpians, desires to express their sincere thanks to Mr. Charles Carroll Bartlett for generously treating them to refreshments after the parade on the 4th inst. Muchly Thine  
GRAND SKETCHER.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**—ON approved security—at reasonable rates. Inquire at this office. BWT  
For a good cigar, smoke "Holcombe's Own." None better in Port Townsend.  
Immense arrival of cooking stoves at Sheehan's. Also steamboat fittings, gas pipes, and pumps.  
For good cigars, go to James Jones' head of Union Wharf opposite Central Hotel.  
WHY should you cough while you can get a preventative by going to LATIMER & Co's?  
Just received at Jas. Jones', a large lot of Sensides, double, elephant drawing paper, Drawing pencils, tracing cloth, etc.

**AMERICAN SHIP HOPE.**  
From Callao, Peru.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers and crew thereof.  
H. G. CURTIS, Master.  
Port Townsend July 6, 1882.

**French bk. Louis IX.**  
From Melbourne, Australia.  
NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers and crew of the vessel above named.  
FRANCOIS THIBOT HUON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 25, 1882.

**British bark Malinche.**  
From Callao, Peru.  
NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers and crew of the vessel above named.  
L. KICKHAM, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 17, 1882.

**German Bk. Black Diamond.**  
From Nagasaki, Japan.  
NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
GEO. BOYD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 8, 1882.

**French Barque Prudent.**  
From Manzanillo, Mexico.  
NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.  
A. ALLET, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 4, 1882.

**British Bark Carmel.**  
From Valparaiso, Chili.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
NEIL MCCALLUM, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 27, 1882.

**Am. Bark Charles B. Kenney.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
H. M. G. DAHLER, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend May 25, 1882.

**British Bk. Star of Peace.**  
From Melbourne, Australia.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
J. H. FRANCIS, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

**Barque John Worster.**  
From Newcastle, N. S. W.  
via Tahiti.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
F. A. HOUGHTON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 27, 1882.

**Sh p Majestic.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
J. A. HATFIELD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend April 26, 1882.

**BRITISH BARK KEBROVD.**  
From Honolulu.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
JOHN STOREY, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend March 28, 1882.

**British Bark Birchgrove.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W. WALES.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
J. B. FRANCIS, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**French Bark Prospere.**  
From Nantes, France.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. DUBREUILH, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882.

**German Bk Martha Strobelman.**  
From Shanghai.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by crew.  
JACOB KLUTH, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**British Bark Martha.**  
From Shanghai.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew.  
ALEX. M'HEILSON, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**Holland Bark Hollander.**  
From Shanghai, China.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew belonging to the above named vessel.  
J. VAN BREST, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**British Bk Earl of Elgin.**  
From Shanghai, China.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
JAMES MORRISON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.

**French Barque Notre Dame Auxiliatrice.**  
From New CALEDONIA.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. JASOGE, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.

# JAMES JONES' CASH GROCERY STORE.

I have just added a full Line of Groceries to my Stock of Stationery, &c., and intend to SELL CHEAP FOR READY PAY In Either Produce or Cash!

## Fine wines and liquors;

Choice Butter, Cheese, Honey, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Provisions and Supplies, Flour, Oat and Corn Meals, Bran, Oregon Apples, Dried Fruits, all Kinds. CANNED GOODS—All Kinds. Coffees, Choice Teas of all kinds. Best Brands of Extracts, Ground and Whole Spices, Raisins, Zante Currants. Full assortment of Soaps, Toilet, Washing, Salt Soda, Fine & Coarse Liverpool Suit, Columbia River Salmon, Coal Oil and Candles.

## "WILDWOOD" WHISKY,

Agent for the Celebrated "WILDWOOD" WHISKY, Covington, Kentucky, For Port Townsend and Vicinity. JUST RECEIVED—A large lot of Imported and Domestic Cigars of the best brands. Subscriptions received for all books, newspapers and periodicals published in the United States, at publishers' prices.

# ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

## Port Townsend, SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Custom House Broker  Ships Disbursed. AGENT FOR STEAM TUGS,

## Goliah, Blakeley and Politkofsky.

Letters and Telegrams addressed to our care will be promptly delivered on Board.

# D. C. H. ROTHSCHELD,

CONSULAR AGENT OF FRANCE, VICE-CONSUL OF NICARAGUA, CONSUL OF COSTA RICA, CONSULAR AGENT OF PERU, VICE-CONSUL OF URUGUAY.

Port Townsend, W. T. JUNE 1, 1881

## Vessels Consigned to ROTHSCHELD & CO.

**BRIG T. W. LUCAS.**  
From Guaymas.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
C. F. KROEGER, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, July 1, 1882.

**BR. STR. GLAMIS CASTLE.**  
From Nanaimo, B. C.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
R. J. C. TODD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 25, 1882.

**French bk. Louis IX.**  
From Melbourne, Australia.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers and crew of the vessel above named.  
FRANCOIS THIBOT HUON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 27, 1882.

**AM. SHIP MATILDA.**  
From Iquique, Peru.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
J. G. MERRYMAN, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 27, 1882.

**British bark Malinche.**  
From Callao, Peru.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the vessel above named.  
L. KICKHAM, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 17, 1882.

**German Bk. Black Diamond.**  
From Nagasaki, Japan.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
GEO. BOYD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 8, 1882.

**French Barque Prudent.**  
From Manzanillo, Mexico.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the crew.  
A. ALLET, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, June 4, 1882.

**British Bark Carmel.**  
From Valparaiso, Chili.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
NEIL MCCALLUM, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 27, 1882.

**Am. Bark Charles B. Kenney.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
H. M. G. DAHLER, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend May 25, 1882.

**British Bk. Star of Peace.**  
From Melbourne, Australia.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
J. H. FRANCIS, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, May 19, 1882.

**Barque John Worster.**  
From Newcastle, N. S. W.  
via Tahiti.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
F. A. HOUGHTON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, April 27, 1882.

**Sh p Majestic.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew of the above named vessel.  
J. A. HATFIELD, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend April 26, 1882.

**BRITISH BARK KEBROVD.**  
From Honolulu.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
JOHN STOREY, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend March 28, 1882.

**British Bark Birchgrove.**  
From Sydney, N. S. W. WALES.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
J. B. FRANCIS, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**French Bark Prospere.**  
From Nantes, France.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. DUBREUILH, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.  
Port Townsend, March 28, 1882.

**German Bk Martha Strobelman.**  
From Shanghai.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by crew.  
JACOB KLUTH, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**British Bark Martha.**  
From Shanghai.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew.  
ALEX. M'HEILSON, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**Holland Bark Hollander.**  
From Shanghai, China.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew belonging to the above named vessel.  
J. VAN BREST, Master.  
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.

**British Bk Earl of Elgin.**  
From Shanghai, China.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.  
JAMES MORRISON, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.

**French Barque Notre Dame Auxiliatrice.**  
From New CALEDONIA.  
Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for debts contracted by officers or crew of the above named vessel.  
F. JASOGE, Master.  
Rothschild & Co., Agents.

Never Again.

Never again, though years may come and go, And stars and sun may shine, And blue waves beat the shore with restless flow, Will your small hand clasp mine. Never again, though orchards may grow sweet, With blossoms pink and white, Will come the subtle music of your feet, To fill me with delight. Never again, when robins blithely sing Songs that all souls rejoice, Amid the many melodies of spring, For me will sound your voice. Never again, when through the shadows glide, The morning of the tide, Up from the sea in sad refrain is rolled, Will you stand by my side. Never again, while through the morning mist, The opal glory streams, Will we, where love has sanctified a tryst, Tell over night's bright dreams. Never again, oh! love so sweet, so fair! The tides may rise and fall, And birds sing echo through the fragrant air, And you may hear my call. Never again! The purple clovers toss, And lilies vigil keep, As soft south winds go wandering across The grave wherein you sleep.

Says the Salt Lake Tribune: G. H. Albro is a prospector who has spent the last ten years prospecting in New Mexico, Old Mexico and Arizona. He has lately arrived in this city from Arizona, coming through from the Hackberry mining district by way of Gold Basin and Pierce's Ferry over the Colorado. As Albro was crossing the Sixty-five Mile Desert on his trip, on the 16th of May he found a double-barreled shot-gun beside a skeleton. The bones of the left hand were grasping the barrels toward the muzzle, and higher up the barrels rested in the skeleton right hand; the stock was broken, and sand had drifted on the skeleton and the gun. The whole appearance was as if the man had been killed in a fight, and had died in the act of clubbing his gun on his toe. Some time ago Albro found at Turkey Tanks, A. T., eighty miles west of Brigham City, on the Little Colorado, the body of a white man, who, he thinks, from appearances and surroundings, was killed by white desperadoes. The body was lying on its back, with the head raised, the eye sighting along the barrel of a Henry rifle, which he had evidently been using to the best advantage. This rifle the finder sold to one of a party of Eastern excursionists for \$150.

SWEETBREADS.—Throw them into cold water the moment they come from market and let them remain an hour. Then throw them into salted boiling water and let them boil about twenty minutes, or until tender. Throw them into cold water and let them remain two or three minutes. After bleaching them in this way remove the skin and little pipes, and let them remain on ice until you are ready to cook them. Put a tablespoonful of light brown sugar and a teaspoonful of water into a porcelain saucepan, and let it melt and assume a rich brown color, taking care, however, not to let it blacken or burn. Then add half a teaspoonful of water and a pinch of salt. Stir this caramel well for a few minutes, then pour it boiling hot over the well-beaten yolk of an egg. Brush the sweetbreads over with this and let them dry, and repeat this the third time. Then put them in the oven, with a little of the water in which they were boiled in the bottom of the pan. Let them bake until nicely browned, basting frequently. To fry sweetbreads, cut them into pieces the size of an oyster, or fry them whole. Season with pepper and salt, egg and bread-crumbs and fry them in boiling lard. Tomato sauce, stewed mushrooms, asparagus, green peas, macaroni, etc., are favorite accompaniments.

Nor long ago Mr. Beecher's doorbell was rung by a bright-faced boy, who seemed to be in breathless haste as he asked to see the clergyman. He was admitted, and at once explained that two gentlemen down the street were holding a debate over the proper spelling of a word, and had sent him for Webster's Unabridged to settle the question. The quarto was obligingly handed to the messenger, who hurried off with it. Mr. Beecher has never learned how the orthographical difficulty was adjusted, but he is aware that his library is minus one dictionary. The zealous young collector is probably ambitious to establish a book store, as he has been heard from in other parts of Brooklyn prosecuting the same industry with local variations.

On the railroads of Continental Europe the introduction of mineral oil for lubricating purposes is proving both efficient and economical.

Popular Science.

TRINITEUR of eucalyptus has been found by Dr. Sinclair Stevenson to have effected the recovery of a woman who was suffering from heredity. LATELY in London, England, a medical society obtained evidence of severe lead poisoning having been caused by the use of fashionable An electric railroad, twenty-six miles long, is proposed for a district in the south of England, which is well supplied with water power to drive the dynamo-electric machines.

A CINCINNATI physician is experimenting on a dark mulatto woman, endeavoring to change the hue of her skin to white, by the use of drugs. That kind of scientific experimentation usually results in murder. The Gazzetta di Napoli is the authority for the statement that the number of deaths from delirium tremens and chronic alcoholism are: In Italy, 1.65 per thousand; in England, 2.04; Norway, 2.36; Scotland, 3.29; Belgium and Switzerland, each 3.83; Sweden, 6.25, and New York, 6.50. Books of soap are the latest invention in the line of toilet articles. The books are made of thin tablets of fine soap, and the method of using is to float a tablet, or leaf, upon the water a few seconds, when it can be taken up on the hand to be converted into lather in the ordinary way. The idea originated in Austria.

AMERICA gave the common potato to the world, and southern Asia, probably the Malay Peninsula, the sweet potato. The common potato is now found wild in the plateaus between the ridges of the Andes in Peru and Bolivia, but is a small underground stem, scarcely edible.

In the Argentine portion of Terra del Fuego the explorers Vargas and Fraga have discovered large forests, extensive prairies, high mountains, big rivers and fearful gorges; but what will attract attention most is that the country possesses abundance of gold.

LIEUTENANT SHOE, in a lecture on China and Japan, says that until the arrival of foreign surgeons there was not a native in the whole Chinese Empire who could remove a tumor, treat an abscess, or even set a fractured limb with certainty, and even now there are no surgeons in the army and navy.

A Grand Wife.

An exchange thus tells how it was astonished at the difference between theory and fact in a neighbor's conduct, who was always praising his wife:

We once knew a man who was always praising his wife. On the corner, down the street, at the post office, at the race track, in the skating rink, at the theater, in the sal—that is, the choir-meeting, he was always telling what a happy man he was, just because he had such a splendid wife, and he talked every man he met into a perfect frenzy of envy about her. Well, one winter morning when it was not yet too light to make one appear over ostentatious, we sneaked into that neighbor's yard to steal fence-board for kindling, and had to wait before we could safely obtain it until the man's wife came out and sawed a couple of armfuls of wood, shoveled out three snow paths, fed and groomed the horse, and cleaned the cowshed, and then when she went into the house and we heard her call to her husband that the sitting-room was warm enough for him to dress in if he wanted to get up now, we were so amazed that we forgot what we were waiting for, and went back and kindled the fire with a corn-cob and a pint of kerosene.

Looking for a Wife with a Hundred Thousand Dollars.

"I want to find a rich wife." This was the introductory remark of a Herald representative to an old gentleman who presides over a newly-established matrimonial bureau in this city. The matrimonial high functionary was a German with a brown wig, a little tuft of gray hair plastered over his bald forehead, innocent baby blue eyes, glowing red cheeks and a white, thick moustache, with imperial of equally snowy color. Happy as he looked it was not matrimony, he confessed, that made him so—for he was, alas! a widower. "What kind?" he queried. "I should like one with a \$100,000," was the bold reply.

The old gentleman was very honest about it. "A hundred thousand dollars," said he, speaking with a funny German brogue, "is too much money. We haven't got many of that sort. You'd better come down in your ideas a little bit."

"What's the very best you can do?" "Well, we have an old German widow who says she is worth \$50,000, but she is awfully cross and ugly. I'm afraid you wouldn't like her." "Never mind about that. Has she really got the \$50,000?" This conversation took place in the

rear apartment of a barely furnished, empty-looking first floor in a side street, between the Bowery and Broadway.

"Can you show me photographs of some of your clients," was asked.

"Yes; but we always require a cash payment of \$10 in advance before we go into the affair."

"And in case of marriage?" "We'd expect a percentage on the amount you get—say one and a-half to two per cent."

"Does this business pay?" "In Europe, splendidly. There are fifty bureaus of this character in Berlin. In London the principal firm in the business has made £100,000 out of it."

"What is the condition of the matrimonial market just now?" "Very good, indeed. We've got a rich Californian who wants to marry a poor girl without money. We have a clergyman who says he won't take one of his parishioners in the country, and has come to us to supply his need of a wife. Oh, there are such cases."

"But these are exceptions?" "Of course; most men want money—lots of money."

"And the women?" "They are not so particular about that; they are generally more anxious about getting married than about the money. Money or no money, they all want to get husbands."

"Does the prevailing taste among men run towards brunettes or blondes?"

"Brunettes, I should say. Most of our gentlemen consider blondes insipid."

"And the taste among women?" "Oh, they are not so fanciful about beauty as the men are. All they want is a good husband, and just enough money to keep them nicely."

"Where do you arrange a meeting?" "Either here before or after office hours, or outside, if the parties prefer."

"And for the \$10 how long can I keep up the search for a rich old widow?"

"For six months."

"What nationalities do you find use a matrimonial bureau the most?" "Americans, English and German. You hardly ever find an Irishman going to one—they all seem to arrange their own matches."

The old man nodded resignedly: "It's economy I suppose they want to save the fee."—New York Herald.

American Prosperity.

In the valuation of natural wealth, the United States stands near the head of the list—third on the list of all western nations. The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland heads the list, with a valuation of \$44,400,000,000; then comes France, with \$36,700,000,000; the United States, \$32,000,000,000; Germany, with \$22,000,000,000; Russia, with \$15,000,000,000, and the Low Countries with \$11,150,000,000, collectively. These are the valuations made by those countries of their entire resources.

The average annual income, per inhabitant, in various countries, however, show how rapidly the United States are coming to the front. The average annual income of the United Kingdom is \$165; in the United States, \$130; in France, \$125; in the British Colonies, \$90; in Germany, and also in Scandinavia, \$85. In this reckoning, Russia, with 90,000,000 people, is out of sight as yet; she will not be so very long.

Taking the question from another point of view, let us ask: What is our annual accumulation of wealth, as compared with the annual accumulation of other nations? And here we step far in advance of any community which gives us full estimates. It should be borne in mind, however, that the rate of interest for agricultural capital with us is double the average rate for Europe. The annual accumulation of wealth, then, in Germany, is \$200,000,000; it is \$325,000,000 in the United Kingdom; \$375,000,000 in France; in the United States it is \$525,000,000.

Our increase of national wealth since 1850, says a good English authority, would be enough to purchase the whole German Empire with its farms, cities, banks, shipping, manufactures, etc. The annual accumulation has been \$825,000,000, and therefore, each decade adds more to the wealth of the United States than the capital value of Italy and Spain.

Every day that the sun rises upon the American people, sees an addition of \$2,300,000 to the wealth of the Republic.

A RICH TOMATO SOUP.—Take eight good-sized tomatoes, cut them in half, put them into a saucepan with a bunch of sweet herbs and an onion stuck full of cloves, some allspice, whole pepper and salt. Cook them slowly until quite soft, then strain through a strainer or hair sieve until the skins and onions and herbs only are left behind. Have a quart of plain stock boiling hot. Stir the tomatoes into it, add the yolks of two eggs beaten up in a little cold water. Serve with sippets of toast or fried bread.

The Best Antidote Against Infection.

It is terrible to read of infectious diseases with which we are still troubled. There are whole districts now trembling for fear that small-pox will invade them or spread within them; towns are dreading the coming of malarial fevers; others are already suffering under diphtheria, while scarlet fever, measles, etc., are not even mentioned.

We think that a certain class of antidotes have never become sufficiently appreciated in these cases. There is one especially which we would wish to mention, the fumes of boiling malt and vinegar. They dispel infectious particles rapidly and kill their virulence, particularly if used in time. Where these fumes are used, windows and doors should be closed and not opened for about twenty minutes. After this time the fresh air can be freely admitted. When these fumes are used repeatedly, disease will assuredly be kept off. This is also an excellent preventive among cattle and sheep against infection, and even a curative in certain cases. The great power of acids to dispel and kill malarial particles is not sufficiently appreciated, and any one can make a trial in the simplest form by allowing the fumes of boiling vinegar to spread about.

Old customs still prevail to a great extent in the northern and western portions of England. In the north, especially amid the great Black country, they are almost universal, while in the midlands and in the south they seem to have disappeared. Many of these customs come within the category of superstition. In the north no child's nails are ever cut on Sunday; no infant's nails are cut until it has attained the age of 1 year, but are bitten. The inside of a child's hands are never washed until three weeks after birth; infants, before they are carried down stairs, are always taken up stairs, in order to insure their course in the world upward; no child is shown itself in the glass, or its teething process will be painful; cake is always given to the first person met on the road to the christening; marriage should never be performed on a Saturday, but always, if possible, on a Wednesday; the person who sleeps first on the wedding night will die first, as will the person who kneels first at the marriage ceremony. In Cornwall no miner whistles underground; a Cornish child born after midnight will see more of the world than ordinary folk, and Sunday is an especially lucky day for birth.

At the nobles' school in Tokio, Japan, is a physical map of that country 300 or 400 feet long, in the court behind the school building. This map or model is made of turf and rock, and is bordered with pebbles which look at a little distance like so much water. Every inlet, river and mountain is reproduced in this model with a fidelity to detail which is simply wonderful. Latitude and longitude are indicated by telegraph wires, and tablets show the position of the cities. Ingenious devices are employed in illustrating botanical studies also. For example, the pine is illustrated by a picture showing the cone, leaf and dissected flower, set in a frame which shows the bark and longitudinal and transverse sections of the wood.

HE KNEW THE HAIR.—A few days since a party of gentlemen were together. One man, a joker, stepped up to a member of the party, and holding a long hair before his eye, said:

"See here, old fellow, this looks suspicious. Tell me, where did this long hair come from?"

"Why, that's from my wife's head?"

"Are you sure of it?"

"Sure of it? Of course I am. You don't suppose you would find any other woman's hair about me, do you?"

"No, probably not; but I am sorry you are so sure it is your wife's hair, for I just picked it off the coat of this gentleman," pointing to a friend near by.

The New York Herald says editorially: "The Sun and Tribune may rest satisfied that, with or without the action of Congress or of the public, care will be taken of the widow and children of De Long, and not of them alone, but of every widow and every orphan of the men who sailed with the Jeanette and have perished. We request the Tribune and Sun to accept our acknowledgement of their kindness in affording a suitable opportunity to make this statement without being liable to the reproach of intruding it." It is understood that Mr. Bennett will give Mrs. De Long and her children \$50,000.

Humorous.

An orator saying that he had a very mixed audience, was asked how it happened. "Oh, said he, 'I stirred it up with my eloquence.'"

"I guess the goose has the advantage of you," said a lady to an inept boarder who was carving. "Guess it has mumm—age," was the withering retort.

YOUNG BRIDE (to Visitor)—"Oh! on our way to Paris I suffered so dreadfully on the steamer that dear George promised me the next time we went he'd take me round the other way!"—London Punch.

DIALOGUE between two boasters: "Landed estates? My dear fellow, I have estates at Marseilles, estates so vast that you can't see the end of them." "Pshaw! That's nothing! I have estates at Toulouse, sir, that you can't even see the beginning of!"

YOUNG lady—"Oh, Aunt, did you see that man stare at you! How rude the men are?" Aunt—"Oh, they're much better now, my dear! Why, ten years ago they used to actually come up and talk to me; now they only look!"

NEW laid-on.—Reporter of London paper (there had been a catastrophe on the line)—"Well, Mr. Station Master, anything fresh?" Station master (worried and irritable)—"No, nothing much. Only the paint you're leaning against."—Funny Folks

OLD Slobson was raking in the front yard yesterday when he noticed a boy gazing through the picket fence in a most earnest manner. "What are you doing?" asked the old man. "Watching the Rake's Progress," replied the boy, as he dodged just in time.—Rochester Express.

A CUSTOMER gives the shopwoman a twenty-franc piece which rings false. The shopwoman—"But, Monsieur, this is a counterfeit." The customer, after examining it closely—"Oh, that can't be! You see it is of the time of Charles X. In all these years it would have been found out before."—From the French.

EGGS ACTLY SO.—"Have you any fresh eggs?" "Yes, mum, plenty; them with the hen on 'em?" "With the hen on them?" "Yes, mum, we always put a hen on our fresh eggs to distinguish of 'em. Beg pardon, mum; don't think you understood. Hen the letter, not 'en the bird. Hen for noo-laid, mum. Take a dozen, mum? Thank you?"—London Fun.

TEST OF TRUE LOVE.—"Is there anything I can do to satisfy you that the affection I have confessed for you is real—any further proof that I can give of my sincerity and devotion?" exclaimed the youth, passionately. The face of the marble-hearted maiden lighted up with a Machiavelian smile she answered: "Yes, there is, Gilbert; join the next Arctic expedition."—Brooklyn Eagle.

AS East Boston father discovered that his daughter, who had a soul for romance, proposed to elope, and he didn't sit up with a bulldog and shotgun to waylay the fugitives. Oh! no, he went to his daughter and told her he desired her to marry a young man, naming her lover, and he would set him up in a good-paying grocery business; and the young lady at once declared she'd die rather than marry any man just to please her father.

THE German Fliegende Blaetter reports the following conversation: "Who is the gentleman escorting Miss Amelia?" "That's her fiancé—cashier in a bank—very rich—splendid match." "Indeed! what may he be worth?" "Well, that can't be said now—don't know with what amount he'll manage to get away."

A SHORT-SIGHTED German Professor, having invited several students to sup with him, notices that one of them does not touch his knife and fork, and asks him why he doesn't eat. Student—"Because there is nothing left on the plate." Professor—"Then one of the others must have taken more than one sausage."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The truth of the following story is vouched for by a clergyman: A good old lady, speaking in prayer meeting and giving expression to the joy and confidence she felt, said: "I feel as if I was ready this minute to fall into the arms of Beelzebub." "Abraham! You mean Abraham!" hastily corrected a brother sitting near. "Well, Abraham, then," was the response, "it don't make any difference. They're both good men!"

"THEN you are paying attention to old Grinder's daughter, are you, my son?" "Yes, mother, I have waited upon Miss Grinder somewhat. She's a nice sort of girl. Father's got money. 'Precious little good that'll do you, my son. He's the closest man in these parts." "But you know, mother, he can't live forever, and—'Don't you be too sure. I've known old Grinder for forty years, and he hasn't died yet.' This set the young man to thinking.

### Eph's Will.

A Scotchman, being nigh unto death, called in a lawyer to draft his last testament. Knowing that the man's estate would scarcely pay the expenses of his funeral, the attorney was surprised to hear him say, "I give a hundred pounds" to this friend and "two hundred" to that. "You have no such money to give," he remarked. "I ken that, mon, as weel as you, but it'll show my good will to them."

An old negro, of whom the following story is told, seems to have had a similar confusion of ideas.

Old Eph took a notion the other day that he must make his will, and called to consult a lawyer for that purpose. The attorney gathered a pencil and a piece of paper and prepared to make a schedule.

"Well Eph, what property have you got?"

"Well, sah, dare's dat onery bob-tail dwag dat nebber sleeps, or if he does he's allers talkin' in it. I leabe him to dat neffy of mine. I nebber like dat niggah."

"All right," said the attorney; "there goes the dog."

"Den dar's dat hazel splitter sow. Leabe her to whoebber kin cotech her."

"The sow is disposed of," said the lawyer.

"De 'baccy box an' pipe kin go to de boy as soon as he gets old enuff."

"It is so recorded," answered the attorney.

"De house an' de lot goes to de gal."

"But there is an encumbrance on the house, Eph."

"What's dat you say?"

"There is an encumbrance on the house, I said."

"Oh, dar am, am dar? Den I am wuff more dan I thought I was. Leabe de encumbrance to de ole woman to live on."

The forms of the oaths now in use in the legislative assemblies of various foreign countries are as follows: Bavaria—"I swear. So help me God and his holy Gospel." Denmark—"I promise and swear. So help me God and His Holy Word." Greece—"I swear in the name of the Holy and Consubstantial and Invisible Trinity." Hesse-Darmstadt—"I swear. So help me God." Saxony—"I swear. So help me God." Holland—"I swear. So help me God." Portugal—"I swear on the Holy Gospel." Prussia—"I swear by God, the Almighty and Omnipotent. So help me God." Saxony—"I swear by Almighty God." Serbia—"I swear by one God and all that is according to law most sacred and in this world dearest. So help me God in this and that other world." Spain—"After swearing the deputy on the Gospel, the President says: 'Then may God repay you; but if you fail, may He claim it from you.'" Sweden and Norway—"I [President or Vice-President only] swear before God and His Holy Gospel. I will be faithful to this oath as sure as God shall save my body and soul." Switzerland—"In the presence of Almighty God I swear. So help me God." United States—"I do solemnly swear. So help me God." It is noted, in connection with this record, that as States advance in civilization they show an increased disposition not to swear. For example, Austria, France, Germany, Italy and the United States have either abandoned the theistic oath or made its use optional: while in unimportant backward countries, like Serbia, Greece, Portugal and Spain, the oath is most stringently imposed.—*Chronicle.*

**RUSKIN'S ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.**—Always have two mirrors on your dressing table, and with proper care dress mind and body at the same time. Put your best intelligence to finding out what you are good for and what you can be made into. The mere resolve not to be useless and the honest desire to help other people will, in the quickest and most delicate way, improve oneself. All accomplishments should be considered as means of assisting others. In music get the voice disciplined and clear, and think only of accuracy; expression and effect will take care of themselves. So in drawing; learn to set down the right shape of anything, and thereby explain its character to another person but, if you try only to make showy drawings for praise, or pretty ones for amusement, your drawing will have little or no real interest for you and no educational power. Resolve to do each day something useful in the vulgar sense. Learn the economy of the kitchen, the good and bad qualities of every common article of food and the simplest and best modes of their preparation, help poor families in their cooking; show them how to make as much of everything as possible, and how to make little niceties—coaxing and tempting them into tidy and pretty ways, and pleading for well-folded tablecloths, however coarse, and for a flower or two out of the garden to strew on them. One should, at the end of every day, be able to say, as proudly as any peasant, that she had not eaten the bread of idleness.

### A Modern Sermon.

Brethren the words of my text are:

"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard,

To get her poor dog a bone;

But when she got there the cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none."

These beautiful words, dear brethren, carry with them a solemn lesson.

I propose this evening to analyze their meaning, and to attempt to apply it, lofty as it may be, to our everyday life.

"Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard,

To get her poor dog a bone."

Mother Hubbard, you see, was old; there being no mention of others, we may presume she was alone; a widow—a friendless, old, solitary widow.

Yet, did she despair? Did she sit down and weep, or read a novel, or wring her hands? No! "she went to the cupboard."

And here observe that she went to the cupboard. She did not hop, or skip, or run, or jump, or use any other peripatetic artifice; she solely and merely went to the cupboard.

We have seen that she was old and lonely, and we now further see that she was poor. For mark, the words are, "the cupboard."

Not "one of the cupboards," or the "right-hand cupboard," or the "left-hand cupboard," or the one above, or the one below, or the one under the stair, but just the cupboard.

The one little humble cupboard the poor widow possessed. And why did she go to the cupboard? Was it to bring forth golden goblets or glittering precious stones, or costly apparel, or fests, or any other attributes of wealth? It was to get her poor dog a bone! Not only was the widow poor but the dog, the sole prop of her age, was poor, too.

We can imagine the scene. The poor dog crouching in the corner, looking wistfully at the solitary cupboard, and the widow going to that cupboard—in hope, in expectation, maybe—to open it, although we are not distinctly told that it was not half-open, or ajar—to open it for that poor dog.

"But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none."

"When she got there!" You see, dear brethren, what perseverance is.

You see the beauty of persistence in doing right. She got there.

There was no turnings and twistings, no slippings and slidings, no leaning to the right, or faltering to the left.

With glorious simplicity we are told she got there.

And how was her noble effort rewarded?

"The cupboard was bare!" It was bare! There was to be found neither oranges, nor cheese-cakes, nor penny buns, nor gingerbread, nor crackers, nor nuts, nor lucifer matches.

The cupboard was bare!

There was but one, only one, solitary cupboard in the whole of that cottage, and that one, the sole hope of the widow and the glorious lodestar of the poor dog, was bare! Had there been a leg of mutton, a loin of lamb, a fillet of veal, even an ice from Gunter's, the case would have been different, the incident would have been otherwise.

Many of you will probably say, with all the pride of worldly sophistry, "The widow, no doubt, went out, and bought a dog biscuit."

Ah, no! Far removed from these earthly ideas, these mundane desires, poor Mother Hubbard, the widow, whom many thoughtless worldlings would despise, in that she only owned one cupboard, perceived—or I might even say, saw—at once the relentless logic of the situation, and yielded to it with all the heroism of that nature which had enabled her, without deviation, to reach the barren cupboard.

She did not attempt, like the stiff-necked scoffers of this generation, to war against the inevitable; she did not try, like the so-called men of science, to explain what she did not understand.

She did nothing. "The poor dog had none!" And then, at this point, our information ceases.

But do we not know sufficient? Are we not cognizant enough?

Who would dare to pierce the veil that shrouds the ulterior fate of old Mother Hubbard, the poor dog, the cupboard, or the bone that was not there?

Must we imagine her still standing at the open cupboard door—depict to ourselves the dog still dropping his disappointed tail upon the floor—the sought-for bone still remaining somewhere else?

Ah! no, my dear brethren, we are not so permitted to attempt to read the future. Suffice it for us to glean from this beautiful story its many lessons; suffice it for us to apply them, to study them as far as in us lies.

MONTGOMERY SEARS, a young Bostonian, who married a niece of Joseph Choate of New York, the partner of Mr. Everts, has bought the library of Ferdinand Freilgrath, the German poet, comprising about 5,000 volumes, many of them rare editions.

### Fine Measurements.

A Wilmington *Star* reporter has been shown at a machine-shop in that city a collection of gauges.

"How accurate are these?" was asked of the foreman of the department.

"They are true to within the ten-thousandth part of an inch, in a temperature of 75 degrees Fahrenheit," was the reply.

"Did you ever feel the ten-thousandth part of an inch?" he asked the reporter, who replied to the effect that he had never even seen, heard, tasted or smelt the ten-thousandth part of an inch.

The foreman, with a smile, turned to a small machine. It is theoretically simple, but exquisite in workmanship.

In a small horizontal and perfectly level iron frame-work is adjusted a horizontal screw, which carries one jaw of a small vise, the other jaw being fixed. The screw has ten threads to an inch. It is obvious, therefore, that one turn of the screw will alter the distance between the jaws of the little vise just one-tenth of an inch.

The head of the screw is a circular steel plate, about four inches in diameter, the circumference of which is graduated into 100 equal divisions. Turning the head of the screw through the extent of one of these divisions advanced the screw the one-thousandth part of an inch.

The finer adjustment is made by a vernier affixed to the head of the screw, which is so graduated that the turning of the head until a division of the scale upon its circumference coincides with the nearest division on the vernier scale, advances the screw the one-thousandth part of a revolution, and widens or contracts the space between the jaws of the little vise just the ten-thousandth part of an inch. As the screw cannot be made absolutely true, there is an ingenious attachment for correcting the infinitesimally minute error in its working, and, as a change in a few degrees in the temperature of the room, or of the gauge to be tested, would affect the nicety of the operation, the machine is adjusted for a temperature of 75 degrees, and the trials are made with the gauges at that temperature.

Adjusting the vise-jaws at one ten-thousandth of an inch more than two inches apart, the foreman handed the reporter a two inch gauge and told him to pass it carefully and slowly between them. Left to itself the gauge fell freely of its own weight through the space; but when made to descend slowly a perceptible pull was felt from each jaw, analogous to the pulling power of two magnets.

The foreman gave the head of the screw an almost imperceptible touch, making it coincide with the vernier. The gauge would no longer pass through; it filled the space between the jaws exactly. That touch had brought those jaws nearer together by just the ten thousandth part of an inch.

### The Washington Bible.

The following petition was presented in the United States Senate a few days ago by Senator Sherman:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

The petition of Betty B. Bassett of the State of Virginia respectfully represents that your petitioner is the widow of George Washington Bassett, late of the State of Virginia, and the only child of Robert Lewis, who was the son of Fielding Lewis and Betty Lewis, his wife, the only sister of George Washington; that your petitioner is the sole owner of the family Bible of Augustin and Mary Washington, the parents of George Washington, which contains a record of his birth and of his baptism. The said Bible became the property of the said Betty Lewis and was left by her to the said Robert Lewis, her son, and by him to your petitioner. Your petitioner now being advanced in years, is desirous that the said family Bible may, in her lifetime, become the property of all the people of the United States. Your petitioner therefore prays that a suitable appropriation may be made by your honorable bodies for the purpose of purchasing of your petitioner so valuable a relic of the Father of his Country. BETTY B. BASSETT.

Senator Sherman, in presenting the petition, said the Bible is undoubtedly what it is represented to be in the petition, and that it was handed down to Betty Bassett precisely as she explained. The old book is described as being covered with homespun cotton, which, it is said, was made by Mrs. Washington herself during the Revolutionary War. At least so tradition has it. Those who are acquainted with the aged possessor of the volume, say she is in moderate, if not actually destitute, circumstances. The price to be paid for the book, if it is decided to purchase it, will be determined by the Senate Committee on the Library, to which the petition was referred.

THE EMPEROR of Brazil intends to publish his traveling experiences. The book, which is written in French, will be called "Mes Impressions de Voyage."

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PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

**The Steel Horse.**

Persons who ride or drive above Fifty-ninth street cannot fail to note that within a year there has been a sudden and marked increase in the number of bicycles on the road, and residents on any well-paved road in the same part of the city can testify that "the steel horse," as the bicycle has come to be called in England, is often on the road as early in the morning as horses less tough of fiber. The popularity which bicycling has suddenly reached in New York is as gratifying to many who never brooded the ever-saddled courser as to the most earnest devotees of the new sport, for anything that will offer the young men of our city a new inducement to spend part of their time at vigorous exercise out of doors is of general benefit to the community. The steel horse has its limitations: not by these, but by its possibilities, it should be judged. It is shapely, swift and safe. It never throws its rider, although the rider sometimes throws the horse. It never stumbles, balks, bucks or kicks; never takes the bit in its teeth and attempts to run away; it has not the vice so dear to all other horses, of casting a shoe at exactly the wrong time, and it can make its best time and distance without being blown or running the risk of foundering. It can be turned loose anywhere immediately after use. No special stalls nor any disagreeable and expensive retinue of stable-boys are necessary to its safe-keeping, and the owner is never likely to be greeted in the morning with the information that his courser has died during the night. Such an array of special merits should be enough to commend anything to the favorable notice of spirited young men. Even men who are not young could make their days cheery and gain a promise of additional days in which to be cheery, by making frequent use of the steel horse.—*New York Herald.*

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ALOPECIA, or Baldness, also depends upon a fungus destroying the roots of the hair. A spot may first arise where first inoculated, spreading in a circular form, and so enlarging by degrees that the whole hair is swept away, leaving a glistening scalp; or, the disease may first appear in various places. The hair is dull and lustreless and easily extracted, or it begins to fall, and progressing by degrees is soon lost unless remedied.  
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**Notice of Application to Purchase Timber**  
U. S. DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,  
OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.  
Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," GUST. COLMAN, of Clallam county, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the sw 1/4 of sec 28, in tp 30 n 31 r 8 w of the Willamette Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described Land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 11th day of May, A. D. 1882.  
J. T. BROWN,  
Register of the Land Office.

**U. S. DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,**  
OLYMPIA, W. T.  
Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," WILLIAM SANFORD, of King county, Washington Territory, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the hf of sw qr of section No 4, in township No 25 north range No 2 west of the Willamette Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the said described Land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof. Given under my hand, at my office, in Olympia, W. T., this 17th day of June, A. D. 1882.  
J. T. BROWN,  
Register of the Land Office.

**U. S. DISTRICT LAND OFFICE,**  
OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.  
Notice is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," JOHN CARROLL, of Jefferson county, Washington Territory has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the sw 1/4 of sec 27, and e hf of sec 27 and sw 1/4 of sec 27 of section 27, in tp No 23 n, r 2 west of the Willamette Meridian.

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**G. W. BLAKE,**  
At his Harness Shop, Port Townsend.

**ELECTION NOTICE.**  
**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,** that on Monday, the 10th day of July, 1882, at the Engine Room of Rescue Engine Company, No. 1, on Adams street in the city of Port Townsend, W. T., a general election will be held for all City Officers required to be elected, to wit:

Mayor for the City of Port Townsend for the term of one (1) year.  
Marshal for the City of Port Townsend for the term of one (1) year.  
Four Councilmen—for the term of two years—in the places of Messrs. H. L. Tibbals, S. Waterman, J. J. Hunt and J. F. Sheehan.  
And of said Election F. W. Pettygrove, Sr., is appointed Inspector; C. H. Jones and George H. Barthrop, Judges.  
Which Election shall be opened at 8 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and will continue until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day without closing the polls.  
This done and given under the direction and by order of the City Council this 6th day of June 1882.  
**W. P. BELL,**  
City Clerk of said City of Port Townsend.

**Delinquent Notice.**  
**PUGET SOUND IRON COMPANY.**  
Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.  
Location of works, Irondale, Washington Territory.  
NOTICE—There are delinquent, upon the following described stock, on account of Assessment No. 1, levied on the 18th day of May, 1882, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders as follows:

Chas. H. Simpkins, No. Cer. No. 1, 10 shares, 100.00	100.00
Trustee, balance of 1 3049 \$3,049	\$3,049.00
And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 18th day of May, 1882, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction at the Office of the Company, No. 328 Montgomery street, Room No. 7, San Francisco, California, on Thursday, the 20th day of July, 1882, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., of such day, to pay delinquent assessments thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.	
Office, 328 Montgomery street, Room No. 7, San Francisco, California.	

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Carrying Her Britannic Majesty's Mail and the United States Mail; also, Wells Fargo's & Co's Express.  
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**San Francisco,**  
via Victoria,  
On, or about the  
**9th, 19th and 29th of each month,**  
Leaving Victoria on the  
**10th, 20th and 30th of each month.**  
When the advertised day of sailing falls on Sunday, the Company's ships will sail on the following day from Victoria.  
**W. H. PUMPHREY,**  
Ticket Agent for Seattle,  
**H. L. TIBBALS, JR.,**  
Ticket Agent for Port Townsend,  
For freight or passage apply to  
**H. L. TIBBALS,**  
General Agent for Puget Sound  
Jan. 27, 1882, tf.

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RECENTLY PURCHASED BY OUR MR. KATZ,  
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The Public is invited to call and examine, being the largest and most complete assortment of  
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Ever brought to Port Townsend, which we are prepared to  
**SELL AT LOWER RATES**  
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**Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,**  
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**Hardware, Ship Chandlery,**  
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**Liquors, Building Material,**  
**Farmers' Implements,**  
**Produce a Specialty,**  
**Oils, Paints, Drugs, Clocks,**  
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