

# PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

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## PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT  
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**ALLEN WEIR**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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### ANOTHER LETTER.

Collector Bash is wielding a trenchant pen for the development of the Territory in which his fortunes have been cast. The following, published in the "Indiana Herald," of Huntington, in the issue of Dec. 28, 1881, is from a brother of the Collector, who is stationed as Inspector of Customs, or Special Deputy, in the eastern portion of the Territory, near the British Columbia line:

Washington Territory has two distinct climates that are separated from each other by the Cascade Mountains, and each is as much unlike the other as if they were a thousand miles apart. That west of the mountains is dark and damp, and the country is covered by dense forests, with thick undergrowth of bushes and gigantic ferns. The soil is good, but the sun seldom shines long enough at one time to kill the ferns, weeds or briars that are torn up by the plow, and it requires the utmost vigilance of the farmer to keep them from getting the better of his crops. It has many advantages, however, that place it on a level with Eastern Washington. It has immense lumber, coal and oyster interests, besides various manufactures. Eastern Washington has a dry, cool climate, and generally a sandy soil, with occasional spots of alkali. The southern half of the country is principally rolling bunch grass prairies, with here and there a growth of stunted pine, and cotton wood, while the northern half is extremely hilly and mountainous, and also covered with famous bunch grass, excepting the northern slopes, where pine, fir and Mountain Tamarack grow. It is decidedly the place for the homesteader who is willing to deny himself some of the comforts for a year or two, until he gets fairly started. This is also a good country for the asthmatic and consumptive, as the climate is so dry that they are greatly relieved, and in many instances entirely cured. (I don't vouch for this statement, however, I give it as I got it). The principal product is wheat, and in certain districts it is produced in almost fabulous quantities, but not to the exclusion of other grains or vegetables. The only staple of Indiana that does not do well here is corn. The frost usually catches it in the northern counties before it gets ripe, but I hear it is raised in some of the southern counties to a considerable extent. Fruits do well, even to peaches, and it is a noted fact Wash. Terr. apples are the best on the coast. Immigrants are pouring in, but there is plenty of room for more. The chief place of attraction for them now is the vicinity of Spokane Falls and Rockford, but they are also moving eastward along the line of the Northern Pacific. It will not be a great while, if they continue to come at this rate, until we will have inhabitants enough for a state. There is talk of the Northern Pacific running a branch R. R. from Spokane Falls through Colville valley to Fort Colville. The valley has an exceedingly good soil, and is a ready more than half settled.

Fort Colville is eighty miles north west, in a direct line, from Spokane, and fifteen miles east of Columbia river. It is a pleasant little military post, with a second class town attachment. There is more whisky sold here to the square yard than in

any town I know of. It has a few recommendations in the way of saw and grist mills, where excellent flour and poor lumber are manufactured. The Columbia, west of the Fort, is still a mighty stream, and is navigable for three hundred miles in British Columbia, but has no boats running, as the amount of trade would not justify the building and maintaining of steamers.

Your humble servant is situated, so to speak, forty miles north and eighty miles west of Colville, at Beautiful Lake O Soo Loos—one thousand feet above the sea, two miles south of the forty-ninth parallel, and just east of the Cascade mountains, where there is a pass and where three trails diverge from B. C. to get through said pass to diverge again into the United States. The climate and scenery here are delightful and grand, and one can do almost any amount of work without becoming fatigued. The Okanogan river flows through the lake and empties into the Columbia eighty miles south of here, and is a rapid and treacherous stream. There were hundreds of cattle drowned in it last winter. When it was frozen over and covered with snow the cattle would get over the center of the stream, looking for water, and the ice would break, precipitating them into its swift current, and in a short time drawing the last one under the ice below. The Indians are pretty well advanced in civilization and are mostly members of the Catholic Church, owing to the efforts of the Jesuits. Those on this reservation are disposed to be peaceable. About thirty silver bearing quartz ledges have been discovered fifteen miles west of here, and eight or ten of them are being prospected with good results.

I think it would be a good place for some of Huntington's capitalists to make an investment. But more about quartz at some future time.

Yours truly,  
C. B. BASH.

### MORE ABOUT THE WHITMANS.

The following appears as correspondence in the Quincy (Ill.) daily "Whig," of Dec. 6th:

"PAYSON, Nov. 28, 1881.—Not long since a friend sent us the PUGET SOUND ARGUS, containing some reminiscences of the late Mrs. Dr. Whitman, whose brother, Deacon Prentiss, has long been a resident of Quincy. I wish to add some more incidents relating to Mrs. Dr. Whitman. When I was young I lived in western New York, in the village of Angelica, and a near neighbor to Deacon Prentiss, the father of Miss Narcissa Prentiss, who in the winter of 1835-6 became the wife of Dr. Whitman. The Doctor was on the eve of starting on his journey over the Rocky mountains, when the marriage took place in the evening, at the Presbyterian church of Angelica. It was my privilege to be there and witness the many sad farewells and earnest prayers called forth by the occasion. Mrs. Whitman and her sisters were in the choir (being sweet singers) and hers was the only voice that held out full without faltering as they sang,

"Yes my native land I love thee,  
All thy scenes I love them well—  
Friends, connections, happy country,  
Now I bid you all farewell!"

The sweet hymn, "Gently, Lord, Oh Gently Lead Us," was also sung amid sobs—and the benediction of all there followed the brave hearts so soon to leave us.

Mrs. Whitman was a woman of noble bearing and stately mien, and her personal presence and kindly face told at a glance that she was one of nature's noblewomen.

I remember that the subject of my first composition at school was, "Our Duty to Achieve Great Things," and Mrs. Whitman was our model heroine to follow, and her name our talisman of inspiration to nobler deeds. No one on that memorable night could safely prophesy what eleven years of earnest labor by those two would accomplish for

Christ. Mr. Spalding and wife, two other brave souls, on their way to the Osage Mission, were persuaded to turn their course and join Dr. Whitman on his Oregon tour at St. Louis. It seems almost miraculous that God should raise up these two women to lead the way through the mountain wilderness for so many hundred miles—where imminent dangers, sufferings and death hourly stared them in the face.

At twelve o'clock on the Fourth of July, 1836, these two Protestant heroines, Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Spalding, alighted from their weary horses, themselves in great weakness, at the dividing point on the Rocky mountains, in the famous South Pass, and after returning profound thanks to Almighty God for His heavenly care of them thus far, and dedicating themselves anew to His holy cause, with the banner the cross in one hand and the stars and stripes in the other, they stepped down, the first American women, into the territory of Oregon, and took formal possession in the name of their Savior, and their country, in the name of American mothers and of the American Church.

I have heard the saying, "The world knows nothing of its greatest men," and very appropriately in this case we may say it knows nothing of its greatest women.

Some of our noblest women went east to establish missions in Asia—but it is safe to say that America owes the highest debt of gratitude to these two heroines who saved to us so much rich territory and suffered martyrdom by the hands of cruel savages.

For many years they suffered severe hardships—it was a long time before flouring mills could be established, and the mountain traders took little flour. Mrs. Whitman wrote back begging her friends not to waste bread, as she often had none to eat for months, dried buffalo meat being the chief article of food.

I must close, with the hope that Dr. and Mrs. Whitman's life will at no distant day be given to the public.

Yours truly,  
MRS. GEORGE HUNTER.

### STRANGE FISH.

A few months ago we gave notice of a singular fish which Mr. A. J. Martin, of the Hoko cannery, had sent to Mr. J. G. Swan, to be forwarded by him to Washington. The following reply has been received from Professor Baird:

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24, 1881.

DEAR MR. SWAN:—By Dr. Bean's return I am enabled to give you the name of the strange fish mentioned in yours of Nov. 13th. It is the Brama Raii, a fish previously unknown on the western coast of America north of Chili.

We obtained specimens from the Grand Banks on the eastern coast. It is more common in European waters, and its range of distribution is therefore quite extensive.

Very truly yours,  
(signed) SPENCER F. BAIRD  
JAMES G. SWAN, Esq.,  
Port Townsend, W. T.

The Brama Raii somewhat resembles a sea perch with the front of the head very blunt. A sketch of this rare fish may be seen in Mr. Swan's office. Mr. Martin has the credit of furnishing to the U. S. Fish Commission the first specimen of this fish received by them, north of Chili. Mr. Swan is ready to receive and forward all specimens intended for the Smithsonian Institution, the U. S. Fish Commission, and National Museum, free of charge to the donors.

Purge out the morbid humors of the blood by a dose or two of Ayer's Pills, and you will have clearer heads as well as healthier bodies.

\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barkley street New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars.

GRAY hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

### United States National Museum, WASHINGTON, D. C. NOTICE.

I am instructed by Professor Spencer F. Baird, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, to announce to those persons desirous of sending donations to the National Museum, that I will receive specimens at Port Townsend and forward them from here to Washington free of charge to the donor.

Specimens of stone intended to illustrate quarries of building material, should be in rough cubes not over 5 inches, so as to admit of being finished at Washington of a uniform size of 4-inch cubes. Specimens of Indian stone work of all kinds, such as were formerly used by the natives; Spear heads, arrow points, and other archaeological collections usually found in old shell heaps and deserted sites of former dwellings. Indian carved work of all kinds. Minerals, Metals, Fossils, varieties of wood, to show the products of our forests, finished so as to show the grain and texture; Skins of birds and beasts, taken off so as to allow of being mounted; specimens of fish, shells and molluscs, as fresh as possible so as to be fit for preservation in alcohol; in short, everything which will illustrate the products of the country. All specimens sent to me should give the donor's name and address in full, with particulars as to locality where procured, &c. On arrival here, they will be properly labeled with the name of the person presenting them, and forwarded at once to Washington, where due credit for the gift will be awarded.

Address: JAMES G. SWAN,  
Agent U. S. National Museum,  
Port Townsend, W. T. 46.

### FOR SALE.

RARE CHANCE, COME EARLY.

2 Schutler Farm Wagons, 2-in. iron axle.  
1 Bain " " 1 3/4 " " " "  
1 Buggy  
1 Span bay horses, weight, 1475 lbs. each.  
1 grey horse, " 1280 "  
1 double horse, " 1260 "  
1 Double Harness.  
1 " " Lead Harness.  
1 Buggy  
Horses all young. Wagons have been used about 8 months, only, and all are in good order.

FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH  
C. C. BARTLETT & Co.  
Port Townsend, W. T. 39tt.

### New Chop House.

(NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.)  
HOT COFFEE,  
PIES, CAKES,  
BEEFSTEAK,  
Oysters  
In their Season, and in all Styles.  
Give us a call.  
G. H. ALEXANDER.  
Port Townsend, W. T. 39tt.

### STEAMER VIRGINIA

LEAVES PORT TOWNSEND FOR IRONDALE AT 8 A. M.; Also for WHIDBY ISLAND at 10:30 A. M., For IRONDALE, at 4 P. M., EVERY DAY.  
For freight or passage, apply on board, L. B. HASTINGS, JR., Master.

### PORT DISCOVERY STAGE.

Carrying U. S. Mails, and Passengers, LEAVES PORT TOWNSEND EVERY DAY, at 2 P. M.  
Making close connections with the steamer FANNIE at Tukey's Landing.  
W. S. SEAVEY,  
Proprietor.

### I X L MARKET.

(Corner Quincy and Water Streets)  
PORT TOWNSEND, WASH. TERR.  
All Kinds of Choice Meats,  
AND THE BEST OF VEGETABLES.  
—Constantly on Hand.—  
Call and satisfy yourself.  
JOHN FENCHLER,  
Proprietor.

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GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD  
ON COMMISSION.

**Ships Disbursed.**  
50 MILL and other DRAFTS cashed at LOW rates.

Will sell SIGHT EXCHANGE on SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, and on all parts of the UNITED STATES.

Will pay the highest price in COINS, for WOOL HIDES, FURS and SKINS.

Office next door to FitzPatrick's Shoe Store, Water St., Port Townsend. San Francisco Office, 21 & 23 Battery Street.



## Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases, caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are especially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel, or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal. While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,  
Practical and Analytical Chemists,  
Lowell, Mass.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the 3d Judicial District, of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend,  
PHILIP CARPENTER, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
HANNAH C. CARPENTER, Def.

Action brought in the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island and San Juan, and complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, in the County of Jefferson.

To HANNAH C. CARPENTER, Defendant:  
In the name of the United States of America you are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, Jefferson County, in said Territory, and to answer the Complaint filed therein within sixty days after the first publication of this summons.

The said action is brought for the purpose of procuring a decree of said Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant, for the reason of willful abandonment by said defendant of the said plaintiff for more than one year. And you are hereby notified if you fail to appear and answer the plaintiff's complaint herein, judgment will be taken against you as confessed, and the prayer of the plaintiff granted.

Witness the Hon. R. S. Greene, Judge of said District Court and the seal of said Court this 14th day of December, A. D. 1881.  
JAMES SEAVEY,  
Clerk.  
C. M. BRADSHAW, Atty. for Plt. 44tt

# PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF JEFFERSON COUNTY.

ALLEN WEIR, : : Editor and Proprietor

## LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

The Ohio legislature convened on the 2d.

The republican assembly's caucus at Albany nominated Alvord for speaker.

Twenty Italians gambling at sangriette, were arrested in San Francisco on the 2d.

It is stated Matias Romero has been appointed Mexican minister to Washington.

Gen. Grant has espoused the cause of Gen. Fitz John Porter and believes him much abused.

Some interesting ruins of ancient cliff dwellers have been recently discovered in New Mexico.

The Jewish commissioner states that 12 Jews were killed in the riots at Warsaw and 63 wounded.

The floor of a town hall at Shanesville, O., fell during an entertainment on the 2d and killed several people and wounded full 100.

The Tagblatt of Berlin publishes a rumor of dismissed servants from the Portuguese royal household on suspicion of connection with a plot to poison the king.

J. D. Walton, of San Francisco, committed suicide at the Gault House, Chicago, on the 1st, during mental aberration. He was a railroad agent and 30 years old.

It is understood that Bradlaugh will appear before the bar of the House of Commons and claim to have the oath administered to him on the day parliament reassembles.

It is now thought probable that the great American racers, Iroquois and Foxhall, will try conclusions in the Spring over the Newmarket course.

A dispatch from Tunis says the reality and durability of the submission of tribes in South Tunis are doubted by all acquainted with the natives.

It is stated O'Brien, editor of the United Ireland, will be released from prison in consideration of ill health, provided he quits the country.

Two Mormon missionaries who attempted to conduct services in one of the suburbs of London on the 2d were grossly maltreated by a mob, and obliged to seek refuge at police headquarters.

Democratic senators and assemblymen hold a caucus on the 3d at Albany. It is said the claims of Tammany have been rejected, and that Tammany democrats will not enter the caucus.

Postoffice established—Lesh, Yakima county, W. T.; Daniel E. Lesh, postmaster. Discontinued—Cedar Mill, Washington county, Oregon, Greenwood, Spokane county, W. T.

A saloon kept by two Germans at Palestine, Ind., was blown up by dynamite by unknown persons on the 6th. This is the second building lost by these men in this way in the past three months.

The Denver Republican's Silverton special: Edward F. Ryan, Michael Ryan and Richard Atkins, employed on the Paradise tunnel on Saturday, ten miles from here, were buried one hundred feet deep by a snow slide. Parties left Silverton to recover the bodies.

Appeal's Jackson, Miss., special: A short session of the legislature, which meets Tuesday, is generally predicted. In regard to the senatorship there is but one opinion, and that is Lamar will be re-elected without opposition from any democrat.

Emperor William received congratulations from the czar on the advent of the New Year, and on the 75th anniversary of his entrance into the army. The officers in the army celebrated this anniversary in an enthusiastic manner.

Elections have been held in Greece. The returns are still uncomplete and are unfavorable to the government. The ministers of marine and finance lost their seats—a surprise to the government.

The arrival of the new year and throwing open the White House has broken the season of universal mourning in Washington society over President Garfield, which every one has disliked to break, and sociability will resume its sway now.

It is understood that at the beginning of the Russian new year the state police department will be withdrawn from control of the minister of the interior and placed under special direction of General Zelenine, and a more vigorous administration is looked for.

The sportsmen challenge cup at London is not included in the Hanlan-Boyd race. It will be rowed for about two weeks after that race with two hundred pounds added. It is proposed to have the regatta about four weeks after the last mentioned event, with good prizes on the list.

It is understood that the defense in the Giteau case will shortly introduce a new feature. The so-called cranks, numbering between 40 and 50, arrested in Washington since Giteau shot the president, were most of them sent to the St. Elizabeth insane asylum on physician's certificates. The physicians in each case will, it is said, be subpoenaed for the purpose of comparing those cases with Giteau's with an idea of demonstrating that if the commitments referred to were justly made, Giteau must be likewise insane.

Elliott, the sculler, has sailed for New York.

Nanua and forty hostile Apaches have been captured in Mexico.

The snow is from three to eight inches deep at Toronto.

Ex-Congressman E. Joy Morris died at Philadelphia on the 31st ult.

Two thousand Jewish immigrants left New York on the 29th for the west.

England threatens a more vigorous administration of affairs in Ireland hereafter.

Fitzgerald won the six days walking match in New York, making 582 miles and 55 yards, thus beating the best record.

Sir Henry Ernest Bulwer, governor and commander-in-chief of the Windward Islands, is appointed governor of Natal.

James Gordon Bennett started for St. Petersburg to confer with the Russian government as to the feasibility of starting another polar expedition.

Vera Sassulitch and Pierre Lavroff have written the editor of the Justice asking assistance for distressed nihilists. The editor announces he will receive contributions.

Daniel Cast, a convict, was assassinated at Sing Sing prison by Angelo Cordetta, a fellow prisoner. There was no quarrel, and not a word was spoken by either; cause of murder unknown.

Gen. Burbridge declines to be interviewed regarding the published account of a quarrel between him and Congressman Blackburn, saying that the matter will all be brought out later.

A Vienna dispatch says the outrages in Warsaw Sunday last were prearranged. The alarm of fire was raised simultaneously in four churches. A majority of the persons arrested have been released.

A Post dispatch special from Kansas City, says: Joe Smith, alias John Burns, a noted burglar and desperado, was shot and killed by Police Officer Lovell on the 31st ult., while prowling around some residences at St. Louis.

The testimony for defense in the Vance case at Meridan, Miss., on the 31st ult., tends to show that the negroes supposed it was an armed body of men and not a legal posse that attacked their house, and they had no arms to speak of.

The stage manager of the Chestnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, on the 31st ult., called the company together after the performance and announced that the season was closed and the theater would not be reopened under the present management.

The last official act of Mayor Prince, of Boston, was to veto an ordinance giving a private corporation the exclusive right to place telegraph and telephone wires under forty-nine principal streets, but the aldermen passed the measure over the veto.

The statement that Bismarck intended to propose a congress of powers to discuss the question of the Pope's position is denied. A proposal to re-establish the Pope's responsibility has been simply suggested semi-officially. No reply is yet received.

The total expenses of the Giteau trial are estimated at \$100,000 to \$300,000. Porter and Davidge will probably get \$25,000 each, and the stenographer \$10,000 to \$15,000, and there will be about 200 witnesses and 25 experts. Witness fees and mileage are estimated at \$30,000 to \$50,000.

The meeting of the anti-monopoly league at Albany on the 31st was very slimly attended. Henry J. Kearney was chairman. A letter was read from John Kelly, sustaining the object of the league. Samuel F. Carey, of Cincinnati, made addresses.

The alleged union of the Jersey and Clayton interests in Arkansas is not known to be authentic. Democrats will support Garland for the senate. Republicans are organizing excellently, and strong efforts will be made by republicans to Mahonize the state, with more chances than ever of success.

The Post's Washington correspondent says: The Iowa delegation are working as hard as possible for the nomination of ex-Land Commissioner Williams for secretary of the interior. Persons who have seen the president since he has been in New York are inclined to believe Sargent will be nominated. Bontwell's friends say the president tendered the navy portfolio to him and he declined it, preferring his present office.

The Star this evening makes the following editorial remarks, which are of interest as showing the drift of eastern public sentiment on the question of admitting various territories as states: Just at present all the states and territories of the union are increasing in population and wealth, with the single exception of Nevada. Even Alaska is making some progress, while Nevada is at a standstill, and her condition and prospects indicate retrogression rather than progression. Counting Chinese and Indians the census of last year could only make out a population of 62,265. The silver mines, which attracted nearly all the population, white and Chinese, are played out. They have been worked at an annual loss for several years. The soil is sterile, unproductive and unprofitable, but Nevada has been invested with the rights, powers and privileges of a state and, cannot be deprived of them or any portion of them, without her consent. Those who choose to remain as citizens, no matter how few they may be, will never of course consent to strip Nevada of her sovereign rights. Congress should learn a lesson from the admission of Nevada, which is confessedly nothing more than a "rotten borough" politically, and hesitate before making any more new states for political purposes.

Over one thousand pounds has been subscribed for the Vienna sufferers in London.

The Nonesti, of St. Petersburg, announces the insolvency of the grand society of railways and the misappropriation of 25,000,000 roubles of government money on the Nicolas line. An imperial commission of inquiry will be appointed. A proposal is made by the state comptroller to take the railway from the society.

The London Daily News, in a leading article discussing the Panama canal enterprise, says it may be hoped that the protectorate in which Europe could not acquiesce will be no more heard of. Blaine is probably destined to become in America like jingoism here and Chauvinism in France, the name of temporary aberration from political reason.

Tribune's Santa Fe: Various petty annoyances, such as killing their dogs and other domestic animals, and pulling up tepees in their absence, have been inflicted on Navajo Indians and whites attached to or following the movements of the Atlantic and Pacific railway. The Indians have become thoroughly exasperated and threaten reprisals.

The city marshal of El Paso on the 31st ult. at Rincone captured Wm. Hayden, Wm. Waumbaugh, D. R. Paxton, James Ratte, McClintock and T. Proctor, hotel keeper at Rincone, aged 75, and his wife, part of the organized gang of Atkinson, Tepeka and Santa Fe freight train thieves. Their depredations are large in value and extending over several months.

Two million dollars worth of silver bullion having been purchased and delivered at various mints during the past month, the treasury department has rejected all offers received yesterday except 40,000 ounces for the mint at New Orleans. Director Burchard has sent Preston, of the mint bureau, to New York city to supervise the weighing and transfer of bullion and coin to the assay office to the newly appointed superintendent.

The Graphic has the following Washington special: The acting attorney general, on the 24th inst., in an opinion addressed to the president and by him referred to the department of the interior, provides that when a mining claim on a lode has inception prior to location of a town site, and the mining claimant is possessed and can maintain right of possession in accordance with other mineral land laws, or a reservation in patent for such mining claims should be inserted in favor of a town claimant or occupant. This opinion has been adopted by the secretary of the interior.

### FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.—Sterling exchange on London bankers, 60 days, \$1 80 1/2; do, documentary, \$1 78 1/2 3/4.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Sterling exchange, prime bankers, 60 days, \$1 81; short, \$1 85. Good commercial, from 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; lower, documentary, 3 1/2 to 4 lower. Silver bullion, 400 fine, per fine ounce, 117 1/2. U. S. Bonds—3 1/2, 301; 4 1/2, 114 1/2; 4, 117 1/2.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Silver bullion, English standard, 925 fine, per fine ounce, 51 1/2.

### Gold and Stock Reports.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.—Receipts—Wheat, 26,000 cts; flour, 6,000 qrs; oats, 5,500 cts; potatoes, 15,000 sbs; eggs, 10,500 doz. Wheat—The market is not quite so firm; some sellers show more disposition to let go; sales 500 tons No. 1 shipping, slightly mixed with Sonora, \$1 65; fair milling, weevily, \$1 62 1/2; for 1,000 tons extra choice shipping, \$1 67 1/2 bid, \$1 68 1/2 asked; quote choice and extra choice, \$1 65 1/2 to \$1 67 1/2. Flour—Market quiet but firm; prices are about 1 1/2 to 2 higher for city brands. Barley—Market is firm with a good demand; quote feed, \$1 55 1/2 to 60. Oats—General features of the market are unchanged; sales 300 sbs extra choice Washington, \$1 82; 180 ditto, \$1 83 1/2; 150 sbs good Oregon, \$1 75 to \$1 77 1/2. Hides—Dry, usual selection, 18 1/2 to 18 3/4. Tallow—Crude, fair to good, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4. Wool—Upon a careful calculation stocks unsold are estimated to be 2,200,000 lbs, mostly inferior; poor qualities attract more attention; market firm at unchanged quotations. Eggs—36 1/2 to 38. Butter—Unchanged.

CHICAGO MARKET. CHICAGO, Jan. 4.—To Liverpool, Br bk Golden Gate, 932, 70s; to Cork, U. K. Br ship Anglesey, 1297, 65s bid; Grey ship Chocoma, 1029, private, reported to be 75s; all prior to arrival. The Br bk Sumatra, 774, to continental port, gets 72s 6d.

Wheat—\$1 25 1/2 January. Pork—\$16 7 1/2 January. Lard—\$19 97 1/2 1/4 January. RIBS—\$8 45 1/2 55 January.

NEW YORK MARKET. NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Wheat—Market quiet, \$1 38 1/2 to 42. Flour—Quiet, steady. Wool and Hides—Quiet.

BERKSHIRE'S ENGLISH REPORT. LONDON, Jan. 4.—Floating cargoes—Firm. Cargoes on passage—Not much inquiry. MARKS—Firm. Firm. English country markets—Firm. French country markets—Steady.

Portland Produce Market. FLOUR—Standard brands \$5; country, \$4 25 1/2 to 30. OATS—50 1/2 to 54 per bushel. BARLEY—\$1 50 1/2 to 75 per cental. HAY—Baled timothy, \$14 1/2 to 16. MILL FEED—Quotations: Middlings \$22 50 1/2 to 25; shorts, \$18 1/2 to 20; chop feed \$20 1/2 to 22; bran \$14 1/2 to 15. CURED MEATS—Hams, Oregon sugar cured, 15 1/2 to 16; eastern 17 1/2 to 18; bacon, 15 1/2 to 16; shoulders 11 to 12. LARD—Quotations are 14 1/2 to 15 in kegs; 14 1/2 to 15 in tins, and 15 1/2 to 16 in pails. DRIED APPLES—Sun dried, 6 1/2 to 7; plumper dried 6 1/2 to 7. DRIED PLUMS—With pits, 6; without pits 11 1/2 to 12 for sun dried; 13 1/2 to 14 for machine plums. HOPS—18 1/2 to 20. HIDES—Quotations are 15c for first-class dry; 8 1/2 to 9c for green; culls, 8c off. Sheep pelts 50 1/2 to 55. BUTTER—Fancy 35c; good to choice, 27 1/2 to 30; fair, 25 1/2 to 27. In bulk, 25 1/2 to 26; in brine, 25 1/2 to 26. ONIONS—Quotation \$1 00 1/2 to 25 per cwt. CHEESE—Best family, 16 1/2 to 17. APPLES—Per box, 60 to 70c. PEARS—50 1/2 to 55 per box. TIMOTHY FEED—Per lb, 6 1/2 to 8c. CHICKEN—Doz, \$3 25 1/2 to 35; small and medium, \$2 1/2 to 3. GESE—\$9 to \$10 per dozen. TURKEYS—Live weight, per lb, 12 1/2 to 15c. SALMON—Columbia river, \$1 10 1/2 to 11; hf bb, \$5 20 to 25; bellies, hf bb, \$12. POTATOES—Garnet Chile, 45c, per bushel; Peerless or choice white varieties, 50c per bushel. CEMENT—Rosendale, \$1 45 to 50, Portland, \$1 45 to 50. SHINGLES—Shaved, \$2 75 1/2 to 3 M.

MEATS. BEEF—22 1/2 to 25 c. PORK—25 1/2 to 27 1/2. MUTTON—2 1/2 to 3c, gross. VEAL—4 1/2 to 5c.

### Poetic Effusion.

"Could I see the literary editor?" inquired a very pretty girl as she opened the door of the editorial rooms.

"I expect you could, miss," replied a young man, "if you were in the immediate vicinity, as he is not a fairy."

"Oh, I meant was he in here!" said the girl.

"At the present moment," was the reply, "the literary editor is attending a chicken dispute, but I am keeping an eye on whatever pearls of thought come in during his absence. What is your racket?"

"I don't think I quite understand you sir," said the girl.

"Are you a poet?"

"Yes, sir, that is—"

"Oh, I know you ain't a good one; they all say that. But if you've got a poem just stand over there in the corner and read it. I can get out the gait of the stanzas better that way."

The young lady appeared somewhat surprised at this method of receiving poetical gems, but tripped lightly to the place indicated by the young man and read as follows:

I send thee back this shining band of gold, Does it waken memories of honor sold? Didst thou think my soul hath sunk so low That I could wear thy ring, and know That to another was pledged thy truth? Na—'twould wrong us both.

"That'll do. Did you write it yourself?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"It's tough," said the affable young man. "I can see that it dives and pitches around considerable, although I'm not a connoisseur in poetry. Besides, she doesn't rhyme like she ought to. For instance, sis, take these lines:

That to another was pledged thy truth? Na—'twould wrong us both.

"Now, 'troth and 'both don't rhyme. We'll have to fix that. How would this do:

That to another was pledged thy truth? The love's more thin than chicken broth.

"That kind of cases her up a little, doesn't it?" and the young editor smiled affably in the general direction of the girl.

"Do you think you can print it next Sunday?" asked the young lady, looking bewitchingly pretty as she spoke.

"Oh, you bet we'll print it. Stick it into a bang-up place, too. Any time you grind out some slush just bring it to me, and I—"

At this point the literary editor came in, and the young man who had been doing so much talking indicated to the girl by a series of violent winks that the new arrival was the person she wanted to see. Explaining her business, she handed him her poetical efforts. He read it carefully, and then said:

"I really perceive that you have the gem of poetic fire in your heart, and that it needs only care and time to blossom forth into a flower of resplendent beauty. The effort which you have handed me is crude. It lacks the finish which culture and experience alone can give. I will reconstruct the first stanza in accordance with the ideas just enunciated."

After writing for a moment or so the literary editor read as follows:

Take back, O perjured heart, this golden band, No longer shall it shine on Beauty's hand; To depths so low I never could descend; This agonizing heartbreak I will end Another has your love, full well I know; Be not afraid, for soon you are too low.

"You see that gets in all the ideas, and somewhat improves the language," said the literary editor.

"And will you print it Sunday?"

"Certainly, and in a prominent position, too. Now, whenever you have any poetry just bring it to me, and—"

"Never mind these ducks, sis," said the trotting horse editor, who entered the room at this juncture. I'm the boy that takes a crack at the poetry. Why, neither of them know a three-em dash from a fore-and-aft schooner. When over the muse troubles you just bring your verses to me, and—"

But the girl was gone.—[Chicago Tribune.]

### An Heiress of Six Millions' Marriage.

A romance has just come to light in regard to the marriage of Miss Fargo, the heiress of six millions, made by her father in Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express. She became engaged in the past summer to Lieut. H. G. Squires of the army, stationed at Fort Monroe. Her mother opposed the marriage, but the young lady having a spirit of her own, determined to circumvent parental opposition. So on the 11th of last October she and Lieutenant Squires went for a walk to the Hygeia hotel, to Hampton. On reaching Hampton they went to the house of the Rev. Mr. Gravatt and announced their intention of being married then and there. Mr. Gravatt made no objection to the knot, but owing to the serious illness of his wife the party adjourned to the house of a neighbor, Mr. Hefflinger, where the ceremony was performed. Mr. and Mrs. Squires then retired to Old Point. Nobody suspected that they had been married, as the clergyman and witnesses were bound over to secrecy. At the last of October Miss Fargo, as she was still called, left with her mother for their home in Buffalo, and a few days afterwards Mr. Squires followed her and claimed his wife. Locking the stable door was of use then, so Mr. and Mrs. Squires returned to Fort Monroe, and the marriage was published as having taken place on 11th of October. So well had they kept their secret that not the least suspicion was awakened in regard to the true state of the case, and the announcement was a thunderclap to their most intimate friends.

Labor has the right to fix the price it will receive, and capital the price it will pay, but neither has a right to establish a rule for both.

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**ELLA BOWEN'S LUCK.**

"It never rains but it pours!"

Ella Bowen quoted the well-worn saying in a very rainy-weather sort of voice, and handed a letter to her husband. He had just come in from his day's business, and his face had a shadow on it, too, although he speaks cheerily.

"Don't look so doleful, Nell. We are not any worse off than we were a month ago!"

"I know that! But, oh! if we only had five hundred dollars!"

"But we have not! The next best thing is to be contented without it. Who is your correspondent?"

"Aunt Margaret Hooper; she is my mother's aunt, but she has always been very fond of me. The letter is not directly from her, but from her servant, Anne Smith, who has lived with her for years. Aunt Margaret is very sick and wants to see me."

"But it is dated Magnolia!"

"Yes. It will cost me considerable to go, and yet Anne seems to think she is very ill. She is ninety-two years old."

"Rich?"

"Oh, no, indeed! She has nothing of her own, unless it may be some clothing and furniture. She lives upon an income from her son's property that goes back to his family when Aunt Margaret dies."

"Then you must go! If she were wealthy, there would be plenty of others to comfort her death-bed, but as it is, if she wants you, you had better get ready to start."

"But you?"

"Oh, I'll get along. Jane will give me my meals until you come back."

"I do think, Harry Bowen, that you are the best husband that ever a woman was blest with," said Nell, putting her arms around his neck.

"Thank you, dear. For a wife of five years' experience that is a charming speech."

"Five years!" Nell thought, as she busied herself about the tea table, "so it is! And Harry is a lover yet. Perhaps if we had children we would not be so fond of each other, but he is all I have and excepting his sister, Jane, he has no one but me. If I only had five hundred dollars, now, to give to him."

By which wish, many times made during the month just passing away, it will be understood that the Bowens had not a large bank account. Harry was manager and head clerk in a hardware store, the only one in Creyton, the little town where he lived. Ella had been the district school teacher until her pretty face had won Harry's love.

They had married on a narrow income, but by economy had saved enough to buy the small house they called home, and furnish it very prettily. But it had taken all they could save in those five years.

Just one month before this story opens one of the partners in the firm where Harry was employed had died, and his widow had moved away from Creyton, taking out the money that had been her husband's share of the business. It was a very desirable opportunity, as the business was settled and prosperous; but Harry was not willing to sell or mortgage his hard-earned home and the money was not within his reach in any other way. So it came to be the refrain in all Ella's musings, and often spoken aloud, "If we only had five hundred dollars."

It seemed to work itself into the jog of the train, the puff of the locomotive, the jar of the steamboat machinery, as she sped over the road and river to Magnolia.

It was ten years since Ella had made her last visit there with her mother. Her life until then had been a carefully cherished one, although she had never had possession of money. Her mother had taught music in a large city, spending her summer vacations in Magnolia, and her income had been sufficient to give Ella every advantage of education, and to make her childhood and girlhood very happy.

She was eighteen when her mother's death—a very sudden one—threw her upon her own resources for daily bread, and after teaching music for a time, taking her mother's pupils, she had accepted the district school at Creyton for the sake of country air, loving the life in the country better than in the city.

Always busy, she had not been to Magnolia since her mother died, although frequent letters were exchanged with Aunt Margaret. It was pleasant to recognize all the landmarks familiar in childish memories, when the yearly visit with her mother was the pleasantest part of her life.

But when Anne opened the door of the little cottage home, saying softly: "Oh, Miss Ella, dear, I'm glad you've come. Your aunt's fretted sore to see you," everything else was forgotten in the duty before her.

For the dear old aunt, who had always loved her bright, pretty niece, was ill unto death, with a painful illness that required incessant care. Anne was nearly worn out by months of faithful nursing, and Ella wrote to Harry:

"If you can spare me, dear, I am sorely needed here. Aunt Margaret's children are all dead, and her grandchildren are none of them here. I have written to Gerard Cooper, the eldest of her son's children, to whom her income will return if she dies, but even if he comes on she will still need me."

It was hard nursing and incessant care, but Ella felt more than repaid by the invalid's gratitude. Every service was so fully appreciated, and met with such warm thanks, that it was a pleasure to offer it.

"Dear child," the old lady said one day, "you will soon be released, and your good husband will be no worse for an old woman's most hearty blessing. I

cannot pay you, Ella, nor leave him a fortune. I have nothing, dear, but the few chairs and tables in the house, but God will reward you for your love and care to me."

Days slipped into weeks, weeks into months, and it was nearly three months later than the day she left Creyton, when Ella was free to return there. Gerard Cooper had been with his grandmother a week before she died, but no other relative excepting Ella had come to Magnolia.

The funeral was over, and Ella was alone in the little parlor, when Mr. Leigh, the lawyer who had been Mrs. Cooper's friend for years, and had known Ella from her infancy, came in. In spite of the solemnity of the occasion there was a twinkle in his eyes as he said: "Have you seen Gerard Cooper since we left the cemetery?"

"No, he has not come home yet."

"Did you know your Aunt Margaret left a will?"

"A will! I thought she had no property?"

"She owned nothing but her clothing and the furniture of this cottage. She has left all that to you."

"So she told me. But it is of no money value, is it?"

"That remains to be seen. Now, Nell, make me a promise. Promise me you will not accept any proposal of Gerard Cooper's without sending him to me."

"Certainly," said Ella, rather bewildered.

"Do you want to sell the furniture?"

"It would cost a great deal to carry it to Creyton, would it not?"

"Yes."

"And our cottage there is furnished."

"Then you do not care for the old furniture. Some of this is very fine, more than a hundred years old."

But Ella was not educated up to old furniture, and thought her pretty modern sofas and tables suited her little cottage far better than Aunt Margaret's heavy large pieces of mahogany and black oak.

But for Mr. Leigh's call she would have closed at once with Gerard's careless offer.

"By the way, Nell, my wife has rather set her heart upon grandmother's furniture, and had no idea she would will it away. You won't want to move all this stuff to Creyton. Suppose I give you a hundred dollars for the lot, as it stands."

Without warning, Nell would have accepted at once, but as it was, she was surprised to see Gerard Cooper's face grow black as she said:

"Mr. Leigh said he would see about that for me. You can tell him you want the furniture."

An expression more forcible than polite escaped Mr. Cooper, as he strode out of the room, slamming the door after him.

But three days later Ella began to understand the situation. In her quiet country home, occupied by her domestic duties, she had taken little interest in the follies or freaks of fashion, seeing nothing of them, and hardly heeding what she read. The value of old furniture was unknown to her, and the fact that her inheritance was a choice and rare one was something that had not occurred to her.

But Mr. Leigh was well aware of the fact, and having a cordial liking for Ella, had resolved to make the legacy as valuable as possible, understanding that the furniture itself would be of very little value to her. A carefully worded advertisement in the leading papers of the city nearest to Magnolia, a circular letter to some of the prominent dealers, were as high walls in the little plan Gerard Cooper had made to buy his grandmother's furniture for a trifle. A sale was announced and Mr. Leigh sent an agent to put the cottage in proper order.

"Such of the clothing as you can use, pack up," he told Ella, "and send your trunks to the depot, but let all the old-fashioned stuff go for 'costumes.'"

Magnolia had never seen such a sight as the cottage on the day of the sale. Every train brought crowds of fashionably attired ladies and gentlemen, professional and amateur collectors, till the house and garden were packed, and the road in front crowded, when the auctioneer stepped upon a table on the porch and opened the sale.

Ella and Mr. Leigh were at the upper window, looking through closed blinds at the scene. Gerard Cooper, with a face darkened by frowns, stood leaning on the fence, ready to make bids for what he had calculated to possess more easily.

It seemed to Ella that she must be in a dream as the bidding grew more animated. Could that old claw-legged table actually be worth fifty dollars? Was the man who gave two hundred dollars for the carved black oak sideboard a maniac? Had she actually heard a bid of one hundred dollars made for the high-post bed that nearly filled the cottage bedroom?

Mr. Leigh chuckled and rubbed his hands; Gerard Cooper fretted and fumed; and Ella's eyes grew large and bright as a great possibility shaped itself into a certainty.

The partnership!

Already she could count upon her fingers more than double the sum required. She could go back to Creyton and give Harry the five hundred dollars twice told. It was too good to be true. She must be dreaming.

She told Mr. Leigh about the partnership as they watched the crowd stream away in the direction of the railway station and received his hearty approval and congratulation.

"I will see what it realized," he said. "I stipulated for a ready money sale. You can get away this afternoon, Ella, if you wish."

And Ella did get away, carrying with her twelve hundred dollars, the result of Mr. Leigh's advertising.

"All of the expenses are paid, and this is your legacy," the kind old gentleman said to Ella. "Mr. Cooper has two tables, three chairs, and a cabinet, that cost him just double what he offered you for the entire lot."

And Ella did not give one sigh of regret over the fact that she had not one piece of that "beautiful old furniture" when she put the bank notes into Harry's hands, and told him the story of her legacy.

But Mrs. Gerard Cooper heartily echoed her husband's words of vituperation lavished upon Mr. Leigh, when he wound up his story by saying:

"Ella knew nothing about old furniture. But for that abominable old lawyer's interference I could have got the entire lot for a hundred dollars, and Ella's life-long gratitude for my generosity."

"It was just Ella Bowen's luck," said Mrs. Gerard, spitefully. "If I had had any idea your grandmother would make a will, I would have gone to Magnolia and nursed her myself."

**Musical Fishes.**

Of "screaming" fishes we have a curious notice in Notes and Queries (Second Series, vol. 2, p. 109). The writer states: "In the early part of December I called upon a Quaker gentleman at Darlington, for whom I waited in a room in which stood a small aquarium containing, along with the usual allotment of sea-anemones, star-fishes, etc., five fishes not larger than minnows—a species of blennies, as I was informed. After watching their motions a few moments, as they floated near the surface of the water, I stooped down to examine them more nearly, when, to my utter amazement, they simultaneously set up a shriek of terror, so loud and piercing that I sprang back as if electrified. I think no human being could hardly have set up a louder or shriller scream than did those tiny inhabitants of the water."

Sir James Emerson Tennant, in his account of Ceylon, relates: "In the evening when the moon had risen, I took a boat and accompanied the fishermen to a spot where musical sounds were said to be heard issuing from the bottom of a lake, and which the natives supposed to proceed from some fish peculiar to the locality. I distinctly heard the sounds in question. They came up from the water like the gentle thrill of a musical chord, or the faint vibrations of a wine-glass when its rim is rubbed by a wet finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, the sweetest treble mingling with the deepest bass, evidently and sensibly from the depths of the lake, and appeared to be produced by mollusca, and not by fish."

The alosa (belonging to the Clupeidae) has been noticed for its love of music and dancing by ancient writers. Aristotle says that it no sooner catches the sound of music or sees dancing than it irresistibly led to join the sport, and cut capers and throw summersaults out of the water. Elian declares that the sprightly conduct imputed to the shad by Aristotle was well known to fishermen, who, taking advantage of it, fastened little bells to their nets, by the tinkling of which above the surface the fish within hearing were attracted to the spot and netted without difficulty.

A somewhat similar mode of catching fish is had recourse to by the boatmen of the Danube, who arch across and keep tense upon strong stretchers hung with gretols, a floating net, and so ring in a great number of fish by the tinkling of these bells. Rondolet, the naturalist, gives a romantic instance of the fondness for music of fishes. When staying at Vichy he took a walk with some friends in quest of alosa, along the banks of the Allier, with violin in hand ready for a serenade. The air was still, the moon and stars brilliant. When the party had come to a favorable spot for the operation, a net was carefully drawn across the stream, while the violinist, putting the instrument to his chin, struck up a lively waltz. A wonderful effect ensued. Scarcely had he drawn his bow when the sleeping surface of the waters began to move; alosa backs appeared rippling the silvery expanse, and after a few strokes a large party of fish might be seen rising and leaping into the water.

A writer in the Naturalists' Library observes: "The fondness of seals for musical sounds is a curious peculiarity in their nature, and has been to me often a subject of interest and amusement. During a residence of some years in the Hebrides I had many opportunities of witnessing this peculiarity; and in fact could call forth its manifestation with pleasure. In walking along the shore in the calm of a summer afternoon a few notes from my flute would bring half a score of seals within thirty or forty yards of me, and there they would swim above water like so many black dogs, evidently delighted with the sounds. For half an hour, or indeed, for any length of time I chose, I could fix them to the spot, and when I moved along the water's edge they would follow me with eagerness, like the dolphins who, it is said, attended Arion, as if anxious to prolong the enjoyment. I have frequently witnessed the same effect when out on a boat excursion. The sound of a flute, or a common life, blown by one of the boatmen, was no sooner heard than half a dozen would start up within a few yards, wheeling round us as long as the music played, and disappearing, one after another, when the music ceased."

A great many people's lives are like the blunderbus that had a rusted load in it. At the discharge the owner is himself kicked over.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Olympia "Standard" has been having a real circus of its own, all about our Governor. Thus far, the other papers of the Territory have been silent spectators. Some of the strictures would seem to merit refutation.

THE Guiteau farce is nearing the curtain drop on the first act. All Christendom awaits with breathless impatience the finale when the curtain will not be all that drops; when the insolent, wagging tongue of the inhuman wretch will become as silent as is that of his illustrious victim; when a convincing manifesto will be declared to all would-be assassins, warning them of the retribution which America visits upon such crimes.

OUR new Sunday law has already been passed upon in several instances, and is in a fair way to be declared unconstitutional, on account of embracing more than one subject of legislation, of attempting to grant special privileges, and of other absurdities. But there is a clause in the new code lately enacted, which prohibits the opening of any saloon, theater, gaming house, &c., and of selling or disposing of any intoxicating beverage, or playing at games of chance for gain, or creating any noisy disturbance, on Sunday. The principle of a Sunday law is wholesome and just. Clerks, bar tender, book-keepers and other employees are entitled to one day's rest out of every seven as much as any others are. People in this climate usually have about so much money to spend, and we will venture the assertion that ninety-nine out of every hundred find no difficulty in getting rid of their allowance each week in six days. If they only thought so, they could do their buying and selling just as well, and drink far more whisky than is good for them, and rest one day in the week besides. A proper regard for the sanctity of the Sabbath is something that is forgotten by the greedy world in its race for gain; but it would be better for all concerned if it were otherwise.

THE Victoria tug Etta White was in our harbor a few days ago, and towed out a vessel. She, of course, will take all the American gold to British Columbia that she can earn—while our festive ex-Councilmen laugh about the way they "fixed" that pilot business. The country is now getting down to the practical effect of its recent legislation. Such results may be avoided in future by sending less ears and more brain to represent us at Olympia.

THAT SWEET SCENTED BAR.—On Sunday morning last the bark Vesuvius, Capt. Cull, arrived in our harbor, bound to Portland, Or., from Philadelphia, and loaded with railroad iron. She had a long voyage—190 days—but during 23 days of this time she lay off the Columbia river bar, with a pilot on board, and vainly waiting to effect an entrance to the river. Tired out, provisions having been exhausted, and scurvy having made its appearance among the sailors, the Captain at last bore away for Puget Sound, arriving safely in 72 hours. Had the vessel been bound here in the first place, she would have been in and discharged in less time than she consumed in dancing attendance upon the capricious bar. It will now be in order for the Portland papers to invent a new excuse built on purpose for the occasion. Hitherto they have divided the responsibility about evenly between the pilots, the captains and the naughty weather. Their ingenuity has been severely tested, but it will doubtless rise equal to any emergency.

THE year 1882 opens with bright prospects for Puget Sound. Business of all kinds has experienced a decided revival, and money will be far more plentiful than in the past. The various saw mills are either enlarging or preparing to run to their utmost capacity. Building is going on with increasing rapidity in many localities; at Seattle, it is said, the demand for lumber for building purposes is so great that the local supply of seasoned lumber is practically exhausted. Port Townsend is enlarging her borders, and fostering manufacturing industries hitherto sleepily allowed to drift to other localities. Building and business will be livelier here during the year just opening than ever before in the history of the place. In the midst of all this prosperity, the ARGUS beams out its congratulations to one and all. In the past it has had but one purpose—to build up and develop the surrounding country. If it has been in any way instrumental in bringing about the present gratifying state of affairs, we are happy. If any one indulges the fancy that we have had an easy time of it here, we invite such an one to try it himself a while and—change his views. For the future, we promise nothing but our best efforts. Results in the past have not been what they would have reached had we been blessed with fewer disadvantages. But hereafter the watchword is—progress. In all good words and works we propose to keep abreast with the times.

It seems that General Grant is determined to have Gen. FitzJohn Porter reinstated in the army. He has announced a complete change of his private views, and has written to President Arthur urging the latter to examine into the testimony in the case. What effect this effort will have, remains to be seen.

HON. O. JACOBS is contributing to the "Post-Intelligencer" a series of able articles on the Statehood question.

MR. J. H. LIBBEN, of Port Discovery, has been in the hospital at this place for a couple of weeks, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

THE Port Townsend mill Co. has levied its first assessment, and will commence operations at once. The directors are taking hold with a will.

THE membership of the United Workmen in the jurisdiction of Oregon, Washington and British Columbia was, Jan. 1st, 3,201, an increase of over 2,000 since the same date last year.

THE Peruvian Syphilis cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

FOR Christmas Toys and Fancy Goods, go to JNO. OGILBEE.

AYER'S Pills promote digestion, improve the appetite, restore healthy action and regulate the secretive functions of the body, thus producing a condition of perfect health.

NO one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling of lassitude and depression should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

PORT TOWNSEND MILL COMPANY. A First Assessment of Twenty per cent. on the Capital Stock subscribed of the Port Townsend Mill Company is made due and payable at the office of the Secretary of said Company, in Port Townsend, W. T., on or before Monday, the 6th day of February, A. D., 1882. By order of Board of Trustees, NATH. D. HILL, Secretary. Port Townsend, W. T., Jan'y 11, 1882.

TIMBER ENTRIES.

Persons applying to purchase Timber Lands in Jefferson, Clallam, Mason, Kitsap, or any other County in the Olympia Land District, under the Act of June 3, 1878, need not go to Olympia to make proof and pay for their land, but can make such proof before D. W. SMITH, Judge of the Probate Court of Jefferson County, W. T., and thereby save time and money.

THE old adage "The best is always the cheapest" will apply to no article with greater force than to SEEDS. D. M. FERRY & Co. of Detroit, Mich., seem to be one of the very few firms engaged in the Seed business who have fully realized the importance of putting up and sending out only the freshest and best of all varieties of seeds, and as a legitimate result their brand of Seeds has become exceedingly popular all over the land. We take pleasure in referring to their advertisement in our columns, and would advise all our readers who will be likely to require seeds to send and obtain their beautiful catalogue giving prices, instructions for planting, etc.

Farm to Let.

Enquire of FRANK W. HASTINGS, Port Townsend, W. T.

To Let.

FIVE ACRES of land in a high state of cultivation, near Port Townsend, suitable for gardening purposes, for a term of from one to five years. Apply to J. A. KUHN.

Pilot Commissioners' Notice.

OFFICE OF PUGET SOUND PILOT COMMISSIONERS. Port Townsend, December 30, 1881.

The Legislative Assembly of Washington Territory having repealed the Act to establish Pilots and Pilot regulations for Juan deFuca Strait, Puget Sound and all American waters pertaining thereto,

NOTICE is hereby given that from and after January 1, 1882, all pilot licenses issued by this Board are revoked, and bonds to the same cancelled; and from that date there will be no legally authorized American pilots for the waters of Puget Sound, except steamboat Pilots under authority of the U. S. Steamboat inspectors.

By order of the Board. JAMES G. SWAN, Secretary.

CITY ORDINANCE, No. 58.

FIXING THE TIME WHEN CITY TAXES SHALL BECOME DELINQUENT.

The City of Port Townsend does ordain as follows:

That all city taxes not paid to the City Treasurer on or before the 16th day of January in each year are delinquent, and must be collected as such.

Passed the Council Jan. 2, 1882. WALTER P. BELL, City Clerk pro tem. Approved by the Mayor Jan. 3, 1882. THOMAS T. MINOR, Mayor.

DM. FERRY & CO'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1882. Will be mailed free to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains five colored plates, 400 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Available to all. Wholesale green seeds will be found more reliable for planting in the Territories than those grown farther South. We make a specialty of supplying Market Gardens. Address: D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

DO Send for our New Illustrated Price-List No. 30, for Fall and Winter of 1881. Free to any address. Contains full description of all kinds of goods for personal and family use. We deal directly with the consumer, and sell all goods in any quantity at wholesale prices. You can buy better and cheaper than at home. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY TIMES has for more than forty years maintained its position as the leading paper of the West. It ranks above all others in circulation, influence, and in the esteem of its readers, because it is just the kind of paper the people want. The Weekly Times covers the whole ground of a first class family journal. It is larger and better than any high-priced weekly offered the public; its reading matter covers a greater scope, is more entertaining and instructive, and yet it costs BUT ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Our agents everywhere say it is the easiest paper in the field to canvass for, and readers of one year are so pleased that they are sure to renew their subscriptions. Eight pages—Fifty-six columns for one dollar a year, and the most liberal terms to club agents. Specimen copies free. Send for one before subscribing for any paper. Address Weekly Times, 200 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE DAILY TIMES-STAR, Eight pages, forty-eight columns. Only six dollars a year, \$3 for six months, \$1.50 for three months. Has the largest circulation of any paper in Cincinnati. Is the best advertising medium and the best paper for readers who would know of the world's doings as promptly as the news can be imparted. Address Times-Star, Cincinnati, O.

JOHN OGILBEE, DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Groceries. Feed, Flour, Tobacco, Cigars, California and Oregon Fruits, &c., &c. Water Street, Port Townsend, W. T. Next door to Dr. Minor's Office.

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. 18:tf.

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.

FARMERS' STORE, New Dungeness, Wash. Terr'y. Just Received, an Immense Stock of Christmas and Winter Goods, Consisting in part of LADIES and CHILDREN'S woolen wear, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c., &c. Also a Complete Line of Boots and Shoes, Rubber and Arctic Shoes suitable for winter wear. In addition to my already Full Stock of General Mdse., I have added an assortment of FURNITURE, Stoves, Hardware, and all the Favorite Brands of RIFLES, MUSKETS, SHOT GUNS, REVOLVERS, and Hunters' and Sportsmen's outfits, which will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES. HIDES, FURS, WOOL, BEEF, PORK and all FARM PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods. C. F. CLAPP, Dungeness, W. T.

A. BOWMAN & CO., DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, ANACORTES, - (Fidalgo Island,) - Washington Territory. We have just received in successive instalments from SAN FRANCISCO, a Big Stock of GOODS, of Every Kind suited to the Country and the Times; PRICES at regular competition rates, being obliged to compete with La Conner. San Francisco office 119, Market Street.

Vessels consigned to R. W. deLion. Bark Sonoma, FROM PHILADELPHIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers and crew of the vessel above named. R. W. de LION, Agent. Port Townsend, Oct. 30, 1881.

Chilian Bk. Valdivia, FROM VALPARAISO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel. R. W. de LION, Agent. Port Townsend, Oct. 19, 1881.

Am. Ship Dakota. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew thereof. I. F. GILKEY, Master. Port Townsend, Sep. 30, 1881.

Bark Xenia. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent of above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. S. E. REYNOLDS, Master, R. W. de LION, Agent. Port Townsend, Sep. 22, 1881.

Bark W. H. Besse. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent will be responsible for debts contracted by the crew. C. B. BAKER, Master. R. W. deLION, Agent. Port Townsend, August 1, 1881.

Dutch bark Dordrecht, FROM VALPARAISO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. CHRIST. BAINING, Master. R. W. de LION, Agent. Port Townsend, July 11, 1881.

German Barque Fredrica, FROM CALLAO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel. L. KNOOP, Master. R. W. de LION, Agent. Port Discovery, July 1, 1881.

Chilian barque Oregon, FROM COQUIMBO, CHILL. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel. THOMAS HARDY, Master. R. W. deLION, Agent. Port Townsend, June 30, 1881.

German Barque Anita Delfina, FROM VALPARAISO. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agent of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew of the said Bark. VALDEMAR FISCHER, Master. R. W. deLION, Agent. Port Townsend, Jan. 6, 1882.

JUST received by C. C. Bartlett & Co., Ex-Iohno, and Dakota, a very fine and large stock of Gents' Clothing, overcoats, ulsters and furnishing goods, which we will sell at low prices. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

**PUGET SOUND ARGUS.**

OFFICIAL PAPER OF PORT TOWNSEND.

**BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.**

LIEUT. and Mrs. Willey attended the military ball last week in Victoria.

BOAT.—In Port Townsend, on the 4th inst., to the wife of Thos. Drummond, a daughter.

Mr. Henry L. Maryott, of Whidby Island, was in town and called on us yesterday.

Mr. Tobey has the frame or skeleton of his new steamer in position and it indicates a handsome model.

THE new warehouse on Quincy Street wharf is going up as by magic, under the attentions of that Seattle carpenter.

THE best Cigars and Tobaccos in town are at John Ogilbee's.

THE public school, which was to have begun last Monday, will not open, we learn till two weeks from that time.

ONE of the social events of the season was a pleasant party at the residence of Capt. Tibbals, on Wednesday evening.

THEY say the wickedness of Paris is something fearful; but that doesn't interfere with Mr. Clinger's prices a bit. He sells just as cheap as ever.

MARRIED.—In Port Townsend, Jan. 3, 1882, by D. W. Smith, Probate Judge, Mr. Thos. Olney Jones to Miss Emma Ellen Bishop, all of Jefferson County.

THE Station Cigars at John Ogilbee's are the finest Bit cigar in town. Give them a trial.

MARRIED.—In Port Townsend, Dec. 19, 1881, by D. W. Smith, Probate Judge, Andrew Matson, of Quilcine, to Miss Martha Lingefelter, of Snohomish Co.

THE schooner Letitia arrived from Dungeness on Monday with a load of freight; also, on same day the pilot schooner Champion arrived from up Sound.

BANG, bump, b-r-r-r-r-um, kerchuck! Queer noise, ain't it? Well, it's nothing to the racket they've been kicking up this week in Bartlett's new building, nailing down the floor.

FOR good cigars, go to James Jones' head of Union Wharf, opposite Central Hotel.

THE schooner Mary Taylor Captain Dalgardno, was detained three weeks inside of that delightful Columbia river bar before a favorable day came so that she could come out.

Now that the sealing season is drawing near, there is some activity among those who deal in seal skins. We noticed Messrs. Baxter, of Seattle, and Gattick, of Portland, in town this week.

Mr. O. C. Hastings, our photographer, has gone to Victoria, to be absent six weeks or two months. He will leave his photo gallery here, ready for work on his return, and will not be away later than May 1st.

FRESH supply of toilet soaps at LATIMER & CO'S.

THE valuable statistics that appear in today's ARGUS will render it especially interesting to Eastern readers, as demonstrating the commercial importance of Puget Sound. Get a copy or two to send to your friends.

LAST week, after the stock in the new saw mill company had all been taken, a meeting was held, and the following officers were elected, permanently: Dr. T. T. Minor, President; N. D. Hill, Secretary; C. Eisenfels, Treasurer.

Miss Stella Galliber, Port Townsend's efficient music teacher, will give a ball in Fowler's Hall on the 18th inst. Tickets can be had for \$1.50 each, at the stores of Messrs. Waterman & Katz, C. C. Bartlett & Co., and O. F. Gerish & Co.

FOR Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COL. J. B. Montgomery, the noted railroad contractor, and brother-in-law of Doctor Minor, was in town on Monday, on his return from British Columbia whither he had been on business connected with the Canadian Pacific railway.

We omitted last week to acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the grand masquerade ball given in Olympia on the 2nd inst., by Messrs J. C. Percival and W. H. Roberts. Word comes since that it was a magnificent success.

JUDGE Smith calls the attention of all, in today's ARGUS, to his facilities for accommodating settlers making proofs in the purchase of timber land. We can say that he will promptly and carefully attend to all business entrusted to him.

OUR attention was called to an error in last week's paper, by which pilot commissioners Swift and Hoxsie each appeared as "master marine," instead of master mariners. The old saying, "tell it to the marines," can now be revised to read, tell it to Capt. Hoxsie.

THE schooner Lottie, Capt. Stevens, took a load of freight to Quilcine recently for Mr. Baxter, of Seattle. Encountering heavy weather outside, she could not enter the harbor, and the cargo was considerably damaged. Both vessel and freight were brought to this place this week, where a survey was held to determine the extent of damage done to the former. The freight will be taken down by the schr. Teazer, Capt. Quinn.

Mr. N. I. Edgill was tried this week for shaving a few of his customers on Sunday last. He was released by Justice Van Bokkelen's judgment; upon argument by Hon. C. M. Bradshaw, counsel for defense. Mr. Edgill opened a little barber shop some time ago in the Cosmopolitan bar room. The ground of dismissal was want of jurisdiction.

FOR the best quality of all kinds of groceries, and cheap, go to James Jones, opposite Central Hotel.

THE Skokomish Indian reservation is an awful lively place when it does get lively, judging from the following item, contributed by Rev. M. Ellis: On Sunday, new year's day, we had a Sabbath School, a wedding, preaching service, baptism, reception of two members into the Church, communion, and a birth—all within about thirteen hours.

MR. Saml. C. Woodruff, a stirring young business man, of Seattle, was in town and called on us Wednesday. Sam. was one of our school day acquaintances in Olympia, since which time he came to Seattle and became a member of the firm of Davis & Woodruff, booksellers. He is doing a lively business, and deserves it.

TAKE Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, to stop your Colds, Coughs and Bronchial Affections before they run into Consumption that you can not stop.

How about that side walk along the north side of Water Street below the old Franklin building? Just as soon as we hear of a new one taking the place of the old, rickety, dangerous structure now disgracing that locality, we will make an item about it, sure.

THE Olympia "Courier" has entered upon the eleventh year of its existence. It is less than a year younger than the ARGUS. The "Courier" is one of the 'old reliables' among the newspapers of the Territory. Long may it and its genial proprietor flourish.

IT is some comfort to know that we were not the only publisher in the country who left the old figures "1881" standing at the head of the paper without change after Jan. 1st. The Tacoma "Ledger" and Seattle "Chronicle" were in the same box.

THE La Conner "Mail" is to be enlarged to seven-column paper. It is situated in the center of a large, fertile and flourishing farming community, with a lively little town at its back, and the enlarging is due to general business prosperity.

DR. Welsh, dentist, well known to Port Townsend people, desires to announce that he will be at the Central Hotel on or about the 20th of January, to attend to the wants of those who may need dentist work done.

MR. Eli Robinson, of New Tacoma, who went to San Francisco some time ago, extended his trip to Marietta, Wisconsin, where he had a visit about six weeks. He has just returned to his position in the employ of Mr. J. P. Chilberg.

MR. J. Ellison Ebey, of Ebey's landing, informs us that on the 8th inst a smoke house belonging to Mr Chas. T. Terry, near that place, was consumed by fire—a fine lot of bacon hams, &c., being destroyed. Loss about \$300.

CAPT. E. H. McAlmond, of the pil schooner Champion, went over to the Columbia river this week to bring around the little steamer Rip Van Winkle, a new acquisition to Puget Sound steam craft, to be used near Seattle.

DON'T forget to try Latimer's Cough Syrup.

**NEWS ITEMS.**

MR. A. U. Davis brought up another canoe load of fat hogs from Dungeness this week.

CAPT. J. W. Keene, formerly of this place, is to command the new gospel ship just built at Seattle, and called the Glad Tidings.

THE firm of E. N. Freshman & Bros., advertising agents in New York, failed recently, and its business is in the hands of assignees.

MARRIED.—On December 26th, at the Quinalt Agency, Washington Territory, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Edward Davis, Miss Ida M. Wood, eldest daughter of Gen. Oliver Wood, to Isaac D. O'Neill, Esq. of Portsmouth, Ohio. No cards.

HABIT, if not necessity, makes a Hair Dressing such as Dr. Ayer's laboratory issues, indispensable to many. Ayer's Hair Vigor is one of the most delightful we have ever used. It restores not only the color, but gloss and luxuriance, to faded and gray hair.

From Port Discovery. TOO MUCH CAKE. PORT DISCOVERY, Jan. 9, 1882.

ED. ARGUS:—Port Discovery has for the past few weeks been the scene of a series of fine entertainments, such as, Ten Nights in a Bar Room, Christmas and New Year's balls, orations, etc., all of which gives proof of the activity and sterling quality of its citizens. Private parties were also much in vogue, and many were the invitations; the fair ones had to share the hospitality of our generous and straightforward citizens for whom this village is noted. No honest man can say that he ever came here sick and hungry and they fed him not; or cold and naked and they clothed him not. But one of their parties I wish in particular to mention, as it not only taught a lesson to the people thereof, but is a warning against taking that of which you are not the rightful possessor. The incident to which I allude occurred on Saturday night last.

James Woodman, our good natured townsman, had by special invitations gathered around him a circle of gay friends, for the purpose of spending an evening in social amusement, and indulging in a fine supper prepared through the generosity of the host. The company had spent a pleasant time, and were looking forward to the savory repast already spread on the table, consisting of rare pies, sugared cakes, candies and other dainties which were as pleasing to the eye as they were alluring to the palate. When all was in readiness for supper, Mr. Woodman left the dining room for a few minutes to prepare the coffee; when he returned, imagine his astonishment to find that his pies, cakes and cheese had taken their flight, no one knew whither—nor could the culprit be found until the following morning when a couple of faces, ghastly pale, and appetites crushed, showed who had taken the dainties. In their efforts to conceal their crime they resorted to the method of consuming the spoil—for which they paid dearly, as their rebellious stomachs showed that they had eaten too much cake. Moral: Beware of stomach cake.

**HAPPY BILL.**

SPLENDID, magnificent, superb, grand! These are among the adjectives used by every one who has seen, and attempts to describe, the furniture put in position this week in the Custom House. Collector Bash deserves great credit for inducing the Government to treat this collection district to a large safe and a decent outfit of desks and drawers in which to preserve official documents and blanks. The distressed looking racks that had done duty so long were thoroughly dried, and may be used to advantage for kindling wood. The new furniture consists of two large book cases, 8 ft. high and 5 ft. wide, containing 24 drawers; then there are three six-foot cases fitted under the counter, and they contain 106 drawers—130 in all—for filing blanks, &c. They are made of native ash, and are really elegant. Besides these, there is a black walnut cabinet desk, Queen Ann style, 5 ft. wide by 3 1/2 ft. deep, veneered front, for the use of Mr. Wm. Harned, the obliging and hard-worked Deputy. Mr. Harned has gone through a long course of faithful service for the Government, and fully deserves his new desk to which the term elegant is but mildly applied—he hardly knows himself, though, in front of it. The furniture was all manufactured by Messrs. Hall & Paulson, of Seattle, and fully sustains their claim of ability to turn out as good an article as can be had in the United States.

Go to Clinger's for bargains.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

**Bark Lizzie Marshall.**

FROM GUAYMAS, MEXICO. NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew of the above named vessel.

**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.

**French Barque Notre Dame Auxiliatrice.**

FROM NEW CALEDONIA. F. JAGONET, Master. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. Port Townsend, June 12, 1881.

**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 OFFICERS OR CREW.

**LATIMER & CO.,** Wholesale and Retail Dealers in **Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines & Fancy Articles,** *Paints, Oils and Glass-ware;* **Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical Use,** *Orders Filled with Dispatch.* Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, Day or Night. Under New Custom House Building. Water st., Port Townsend, W. T.

**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, **Either Produce or Cash!** Consisting in part of Choice Butter, Cheese, Honey, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Provisions and Supplies, Flour, Oat and Corn Meals, Bran, Oregon Apples, Dried Fruits, all Kinds. **STATIONERY,** a complete Stock & Cheap. The BEST Brands of Cigars and Tobacco. **CANNED GOODS**—All Kinds. Coffees, Choice Teas of all kinds. Best Brands of Extracts, Ground and Whole Spices. Raisins, Zante Currants. Full assortment of Soap s, Toilet Washing, Sal Soda, Fine & Coarse Liverpool Salt, Columbia River Salmon. Coal Oil and Candles. **EN ROUTE,** a large Stock of Goods suitable for the Holiday Trade; Toys of all Kinds, Wagons for Small and Large Boys, Picture Books, Poetical Works, &c.

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD. ESTABLISHED, 1858. **ROTHSCHILD & CO.,** Port Townsend, SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANT 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. ROTHSCHILD,** 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

**Am. bktnr Wresler.**

FROM GUAYMAS, Mexico. NEITHER the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

**Am. bark Henry Buck.**

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.

**Barque Amethyst.**

FROM HONG KONG. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

**Am. bark Amie.**

FROM AUSTRALIA. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

**German bk Martha Brothelman.**

FROM SHANGHAI. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

**Am. Bktnr. Emma Augusta.**

FROM KAHULUI, SANDWICH ISLS. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.

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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.

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"HAPPY NEW YEAR."

A sweet little maiden awoke from her slumbers. When first the bright morning began to appear...

"BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS."

FROM THE GERMAN.

On the 14th of October, 1806, the plateau to the north-east of the Thuringian city of Jena bore melancholy witness to the brief, but bloody battle...

"The German 'canaille' must," he said, "be taught manners. Ten soldiers of a certain company of the Fourth Infantry, quartered in the village of Waldorf, have been turned out by the inhabitants, and some of them badly wounded."

Next morning, at sunrise, Lieutenant Lamotte, at the head of twenty men, set out to seek the village of Waldorf. Having gained a height commanding a view of two or three different valleys, the leader asked his guide whereabouts the village of Waldorf might be?

"There," replied the man, indicating a place to the left, "there is Upper Waldorf."

"En avant!" cried Lamotte; and, half an hour later, the execution party entered the village, and halted on an open space near the church, where the inhabitants were desired to assemble. The soldiers compelled the men to form a line, while the woman and children stood near, dreading the worst.

At this crisis, the son of the parish clergyman confronted the invaders. He was a young man of about twenty years of age, a student of theology, and, happily, was not without some knowledge of French. When he realized the perilous situation, he begged Lieutenant Lamotte for an explanation of his proceeding.

"I've orders to punish this village," replied the officer, "for the bad usage which our soldiers experienced here yesterday. The Marshal commands ten of you to be shot. All I can do is to permit you to draw lots, or give up the offenders."

"But, sir," returned the youth, "your commander is misinformed. You are the first French soldier to enter our village. There are two other places of the name of Waldorf, and it would be quite easy to convince yourself that we are guiltless of all provocation. I entreat you to spare the innocent."

"I have no time for investigation. My orders are to act against Waldorf, and this, I am told, is the place. I shall wait till you have agreed among yourselves which ten of you are to fall, and I can do no more."

Meanwhile the villagers had been informed of the impending doom. The women wept and entreated, while the men stood pale and speechless. Even the officer and his soldiers, used to the stern code of war, loathed the task assigned them; while the pastor's son, in the firm persuasion that his representations would be availing, pleaded his cause with a fervor and address that did not fail to make an impression.

Lieut. Lamotte now hesitated between military duty and human compassion, while the youthful spokesman appealed to conscience and the demands of authority higher than Marshall Davoust's. At last, the officer consented to wait till a sergeant, dispatched under the guidance of a rustic, should have brought further instructions from headquarters.

In a little while, the sergeant and his guide re-appeared on the scene. The former handed the lieutenant a dispatch which was hastily opened, and ran thus: "Lose no time in talk. It is all one

what village is punished, if only an example is made. Do your duty and return immediately."

"Choose your men!" said the officer, looking very stern, to hide his emotion. The young student, falling on his knees, once more made an appeal: "I don't kneel to you," said he, "but I will pray to God to prevent your soiling your conscience with such a cruel massacre!"

His cool determination and courage quite overcame the lieutenant. Beckoning to the student, he whispered to him: "I am about to save you by stratagem. Choose ten of your coolest hands, and range them in line before me. I will then order my men to shoot them through the head. When I say 'Fire,' the ten men must fall flat on the ground; the soldiers will shoot over their heads, and none of them will be hurt. I shall then order my men off the ground, whence none of your people must stir till we are fairly out of sight."

The decision was at once communicated to the villagers, and, after much persuasion on the part of the pastor's son, nine others stood up with him. The men perfectly understanding the officer, he now commanded them to fire. In the moment between his words and the peal of the muskets, the ten villagers sank to the ground, and without losing a second, the officer cried: "Right about, march!"

When the measured tread of the retiring soldiers resounded through the silent village street, and the women ventured to look up, ten men lying motionless, and to all appearance lifeless, met their view. With cries of alarm they rushed forward to see what had happened; and, before their weeping was exchanged for joy, the last soldier had disappeared in the adjacent wood.

What these two men had done was not to lose its reward. In 1856 three of the ten men above mentioned still surviving in Waldorf, a jubilee celebration of the great deliverance was proposed, and Dr. Grossmann of Leipzig—the pastor's son, the young man whose self-possession had prevented the great calamity, and who had now attained great honor and influence—was invited to take a leading part in the festive proceedings. After a solemn religious service, he repaired to the spot where, fifty years before, he had faced the French execution-party, and here related to the children, and children's children of those whom he had saved, the foregoing story. In his address, Dr. Grossmann did not fail to make honorable mention of the officer to whose humane device they owed their deliverance. "Even his name," said he, "is unknown to me, and never have I heard more of him, though I have often remembered him in prayer. It would cheer my last days, could I once more see him and thank him."

That very year, there resided at Lyons, an invalid veteran officer of the army of Napoleon I, who, after a changeful life, found himself in old age forgotten, lonely and poor. One afternoon in November, 1856, he went as usual to his cafe, and took up the newspaper which came first to hand. This chanced to be the Augsburg Gazette, which, as he had passed several years in Germany, he was able to understand very well. His attention was attracted by a letter from Jena, with an account of the Waldorf Jubilee. "Davoust!" he cried. "Waldorf!" "Ten men!" "The parson's son!" "Did I dream all this, or really see it happen?" So the pastor's son still lived—still remembered, with a grateful heart, the preserver of his native village. Not for years had so bright a ray cheered the heart of the old soldier.

The same night, he wrote to Dr. Grossmann of Leipzig. The soldier's letter, thankfully received as an answer to prayer, brightened the last days of the excellent divine, who did not let so welcome a communication remain unresponded to. The affair becoming public, Captain Lamotte's merit was officially recognized—the King of Saxony and the Duke of Saxe-Weimar both sending him the Orders of their respective Houses; while the Emperor Napoleon conferred on him the Cross of the Legion of Honor and a pension befitting his position and services. And a translation of Dr. Grossmann's narrative appearing in certain French journals, so attracted attention to Lamotte as a man and an officer, that even without his well-earned decoration, and his sovereign's substantial reward, he would have been known and honored everywhere he went. [—Harper's Young People.

The Modest Father.

"Father," began a young Detroitier the other evening, "were you in the war?" "Yes, my son." "Was it awful?" "Yes." "Did you kill many?" "Well, I shouldn't like to answer that question."

This is a Boil. It is on the Man's Neck. Would you like to feel it? If you do, the Man will feel it too. The Boil is a mean Thing, and it is a Coward. If you Strike it, it will Run. But the Man will not Run. He will Dance and make Remarks. Boils may start Way down near a little Boy's waist-band. But they always come to a Head at last.

Death of the Old Wife.

She had lain all day in a stupor, breathing with heavy labored breath, but as the sun sank to rest in the far-off western sky, and the red glow on the wall of the room faded into dense shadows, she awoke and called feebly to her aged partner who was sitting motionless by the bedside; he bent over his dying wife and took her wan, wrinkled hand in his.

"Is it night?" she asked in tremulous tones, looking at him with eyes that saw not.

"Yes," he answered softly. "It is growing dark."

"Where are the children?" she queried; are they all in?" "Poor old man! how could he answer her?—the children who had slept for years in the old church yard—who had outlived childhood and borne the heat and burden of the day, and, growing old, had lain down the cross and gone to wear the crown, before the old father and mother had finished their sojourn."

"The children are safe," answered the old man tremulously; "don't think of them Janet, think of yourself; does the way seem dark?"

"My trust is in Thee; let me never be confounded. What does it matter if the way is dark?"

"I'd rather walk with God in the dark, than walk alone in the light."

"I'd rather walk with him by faith than walk alone by sight." "John, where's little Charlie?" she asked. Her mind was again in the past. The grave dust of twenty years had lain on Charlie's golden hair, but the mother had never forgotten him! The man patted her cold hands, hands that labored so hard that they were seamed and wrinkled and calloused with years of toil, and the wedding ring was worn to a mere thread of gold—and then he pressed his lips to them, and cried, they had strengthened him in every trial of life. Why, what a woman she had been! What a worker! What a leader in Israel! Always with the gift of prayer and service. They stood at many a death-bed together—closed the eyes of loved ones, and then sat down with the Bible between them to read the promises. Now she was about to cross the dark river alone.

And it was strange and sad to the old man, and the yellow haired grand-daughter left them, to hear her babble of walks in the woods, of gathering May flowers and strolling with John, of petty household cares that she had always put down with a strong, resolute hand; of wedding feasts and death bed triumphs; and when at midnight she heard the bridegroom's voice, and the old man bending over her, cried pitifully, and the grand-daughter kissed her pale brow, there was a solemn joy in her voice as she spoke the names of her children one by one, as if she saw them with immortal eyes, and with one glad smile put on immortality. They led the old man sobbing away, and when he saw her again the glad morning sun was shining, the air was jubilant with the songs of birds, and she lay asleep on the couch under the north window where he had seen her so often lie down to rest while waiting for the Sabbath bell. And she wore the same black silk, and the string of beads about her neck, and the folds of white tulle. Only now the brooch with his miniature was wanting, and in its place was a white rose and a spray of cedar—she had loved cedar—she had loved to sing over her work:

"Oh, may I in his courts be seen, Like a young cedar fresh and green."

But what strange transformation was there! The wrinkles were gone. The traces of age, and pain, and weariness were smoothed out; the face had grown strangely young, and a placid smile was laid on her pale lips. The old man was awed by this likeness of the bride of his youth. He kissed the unresponsive lips and he said softly:

"You've found Heaven first, Janet, but you'll come for me soon! It's our first parting in more than seventy years, but it won't be for long—it won't be for long."

And it was not. The winter snow had not fallen, and there is another grave, and to-day would have been their diamond wedding! We had planned much for it, and I wonder—I wonder—but no! Where they are there is neither marriage nor giving in marriage.—Detroit Free Press.

Woman's Rights in Burmah.

King Theebaw, of Burmah, the biggest bully and brute in the world, has at last found his match in a woman who can assert the rights of her sex. The queen was recently confined of her third child, which proved a daughter. Now King Theebaw desired to have an heir to the throne, and he resolved, therefore, like Napoleon, to provide himself with another wife. Indeed, he bettered Napoleon, for he took two new wives, one of them the granddaughter of Kan-Pat-Menghee, and the other the daughter of a minor official. The queen soon heard of this, and, as she was unable to go to the king, she sent him a peremptory order to put away his new wives at once. King Theebaw replied that he was tired of her majesty, inasmuch as she only presented him with daughters, and that he was determined to free himself from her control and to be a real king. Seven or eight days were passed in angry messages, but at the end of that time the queen left her apartments and went to those of the king. Arrived there, he seized the monarch, carried him off to her own rooms, and locked him up with the baby. She then went off and attended to affairs of state, her first act being to cast the two new wives into prison and have them heavily manacled.—[London Vanity Fair.

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