

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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PORT TOWNSEND W. T., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1878.

NO. 48

PUGET SOUND ARGUS

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 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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 Each subsequent insertion..... .50
 Transient advertisements to insure in-
 sertion must be accompanied by cash.
 All Accounts settled Monthly.

LOCAL NEWS.

From the ARGUS Extra of Saturday.

WE are informed that Dr. Lane, of Seattle, has obtained authority from the M. E. presiding elder, Rev. A. C. Fairchild, to form church societies at Ports Madison, Blakely, Gamble, Lullow, and Discovery, and to organize them into a circuit. The Doctor is very earnest and energetic in his religious work, and will doubtless accomplish his end.

WE received last week, a copy of the speech of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, on the N. P. and S. L. Railroads. It is an ably gotten up document, and contains views worth studying. We will endeavor soon to give a review with comments on the leading ideas.

WHEN your woodpile grows beautifully less, read Mr. Hammond's new advertisement, and you will need no further instructions before replenishing. He accommodates excursion parties too sometimes, so if your girl wants to go riding don't mind expenses.

MR. W. S. Plummer went to Whidby Island to-day. He will only remain in this vicinity until Tuesday next; so if any of our good people are going to invest their capital in his enterprise, it is high time they were commencing to figure up costs and prospects.

THE Pacific Newspaper Publishing Company's business has been removed from its former place on Clay Street, and is now at 525 & 527, Market Street, San Francisco. Carlos White, the proprietor, is giving satisfaction to his customers.

MR. S. D. Howe and Maj. Van Bokkelen went over to Whidby Island with the fruit-dryer man this morning. There's mischief brewing somewhere, and if we do not have a factory started soon a general surprise will be felt.

WHILE reporters for local papers, notably those of Oregon, are racking their brains for something splay, wouldn't it be well enough to speak of young hunters as "nimrods" a little oftener—just for variety, you know?

ACCIDENT.—On Whidby Island, yesterday, a young man named Paul Maylor, while packing a deer, slipped and sustained such a severe rupture as to necessitate sending to this place, to-day, for medical attendance. So we are informed.

CHILD DESERTION.—From the "Colonist," we learn that an inquest was held on the 9th inst., on the body of an infant, found near Johnson street. No marks of violence were found, and no clue to identity.

THE schr. Granger arrived yesterday morning from Oak Harbor, via Seattle where she had taken some hay for Mr. H. L. Maryott, of this place. She brought 386 sacks of mill feed to this place for the same party.

UNION wharf seems to be a pretty place for young sportsmen who delight to inveigle the pretty fish by their attractions; some, however, land a "pretty sculpin" about as often as they do any other kind.

THE schooner Mist arrived in Victoria on the 9th from Dungeness, having on board the following cargo: 49 hogs, 6 doz. eggs, 5 doz. chickens, a quantity of hides and 6 tons of oats.

PREPARATIONS are commencing already for the next open temperance meeting which will take place about the middle of next month. These Good Templar folks mean business.

ON Thursday evening the bktn. Katie Flickinger arrived at this port, after a passage of 44 days, from the port of Swatow, China. She is consigned to Rothschild & Co.

MR. James McCurdy and wife returned to San Juan by the Dispatch, on Friday.

It seems the Baptist minister, who was reported as having gone to Dungeness some time ago, changed his mind after arrangements were completed for his transfer.

It is significantly remarked by the knowing ones that now is the acceptable time for establishing a saw-mill or shipyard on Bellingham Bay.—"Mail."

As soon weather prophets decide that spring is about here, it is expected that carpenters will have about all they can do.

THE business man who doesn't advertise has at last been found, but the discovery was made by mere accident.

THE Goliath went down the Straits this morning, and returned this evening with the bark Ranier.

FROM Dungeness we learn that considerable wheat is being sown there this winter.

BORN.—On the 10th inst., near Coupeville, to the wife of R. C. Hill, a son.

OUR butcher shops in town appear to all be doing well.

COMMENDABLE.—We are pleased to note the spirit of honest pride with which the residents of Port Ludlow are evincing their determination to keep up the reputation of their town. If the communication published in the ARGUS, did them gross injustice we are certainly as much gratified to notice and acknowledge their vindication as any one else could be, and would have published it as willingly as we did the items which were sent to us. Our desire is to do ample justice to all, and then let blame rest where ever it properly belongs. If necessary, we can and will publish our authority for the obnoxious contribution, provided "many citizens" will be a little more explicit as to their identity.

TRUE AS GOSPEL.—A recent writer, who doubtless got a pretty clear idea of the case, says that in our moral teachings there is too much DON'T and not enough DO; that we expend our entreaties on others in pointing out what must be left undone, while we prescribe nothing but a negative remedy. We exhort young men to avoid the cozy, tasteful and cheery saloons, but fail to find them a place to go which is as attractive, or better employment as a substitute. The order of things is being revolutionized in Port Townsend, by the introduction of open temperance meetings, affording a pleasant place to spend an occasional evening. We only hope they will lead to something better—say a place where EVERY evening could be spent pleasantly and profitably, instead of only once a month.

THE Walla Walla "Statesman" affects to think that if Washington were to become a State with Gov. Ferry at the head of its government the annual expenses would mount up near a million. This squib comes with poor grace from a prominent member of the Democratic party, under whose management the Territory was run into debt so heavily that warran's on its treasury was worth only 30 to 35 cents on the dollar. Especially when we find that during Governor Ferry's term of office, and while two of his appointees, the treasurer and auditor, had the management of Territorial funds was the first in our history that warrants reached par and were paid on presentation to the treasurer. The Insane Hospital is the great bill of expense to the Territory and ever since Governor Ferry has had a voice in the matter the trustees of that institution have consisted of three Republicans and two Democrats, and now there are two Republicans and one Democrat. If there had been anything wrong or dishonest in the management of this institution these Democrats would have been only too glad to tell of it. So it is with the whole machinery of our Territorial government. Every part of it is open to examination, and if there are any frauds or peculations it is perfectly easy for anyone who desires to find them and make them public. There has been a great deal said about the corruption and rascalities of "Ferry and the Ring." Is it not about time some specific offense was named?—"Courier."

C. M. BRADSHAW. WM. A. INMAN
BRADSHAW & INMAN.
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND PROCTORS
 in Admiralty. Port Townsend, W. T.

Judson & McFadden,
 ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW
 PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY.
 Collections made, Conveyancing, &c., &c.
 PORT TOWNSEND, W.

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 Attorney & Counsellor At-law
 PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
 PORT TOWNSEND W. T.

Dr. Isaac N. Power
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 OFFICE AT
LA CONNER, W. T.

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Dr. Thos. T. Minor
 Managing Surgeon, Marine Hospital.
 Port Townsend, W. T.
 Can be consulted, night or day, at Hospital
 Office hours at Central Hotel from 11
 to 12 A. M., and from 7 to 8 P. M.

CHAS. H. LARRABEE. C. H. HANFORD
Larrabee & Hanford.
 COUNSELLORS & ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
 SEATTLE, W. T.
 Practice in the Courts of the 3d Judicial Dist.

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 T. C. MACKAY & JOS. ALEXANDER.
Dr T. C. Mackay,
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THOMAS DRUMMOND,
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 Bricklayer, Plasterer, and
 Stone Mason.
 Work done at the lowest reasonable rates.
 Jobbing promptly attended to.

New Barber Shop.
 AT CENTRAL HOTEL,
Joseph de Barrows.
 Shaving, Hair Cutting, and Coloring,
 done in style.

U. S. Restaurant and Hotel
 (Next door to Louis Schurs.)
ALEX VINCENT, Proprietor
 WATER ST., PORT TOWNSEND.
 Good accommodations at CASH RATES.

New Shoe Store.
 WM. VETTER,
 Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.
 All kinds of Repairing and Custom Work
 done to order on short notice.
 WATER ST., PORT TOWNSEND.

DALGARDNO'S HOTEL
 WATER STREET,
 Port Townsend, W. T.
 THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY
 adapted to the accommodation of all
 who desire a RESERVED AND NICE
 PLACE to Board, and especially Families
 and sojourners wishing good rooms.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
 C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.
 THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR
 House has been refurnished and refitted
 in all its departments, and is now prepared to
 furnish first class accommodations to its
 patrons. Being eligibly situated it is easy of
 access by the traveling public. Its table will
 always be supplied with the best the market
 affords. Rooms for families, with board by
 the day or week.

George Sterming,
 WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRONS
 that he is still doing business in the
 OLD STAND known as
STERMINE'S SALOON
 Superior Qualities of
 Foreign & Domestic Cigars
 Constantly on hand.
 Friends and Patrons are welcome.
 Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

B. S. MILLER,

Head of Union Pt. Townsend
 Wharf. W. T.



JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM

Carries the Largest Stock in the Territory

JAMES JONES,

Corner Custom House Building

IF YOU WANT

Reading Matter
 Stationery of all kinds
 School books
 Picture Frames, ALL SIZES
 Book-shelves & Brackets
 Nice Fresh Candies
 Nice Fresh Fruit & Best Cigars
 Go to James Jones.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS

AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK

OF

ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

Furniture, Lumber, Doors, Windows

BRICK, & All Kinds of BUILDING Material

And will Sell

CHEAPER FOR CASH,
 Than any House on Puget Sound

AGENTS FOR

Wells, Fargo & Company's Express

Our Facilities for Purchasing in
 the Leading Markets are
 Superior to any.

We will give and take Exchange on

SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK

At the most Liberal Discount.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

When the Grass Shall Cover Me.

When the grass shall cover me,
Head to foot where I am lying;
When not any wind that blows,
Summer-blooms nor winter snows,
Shall awake me to your sighing;
Close above me as you pass,
You will say, "How kind she was,"
You will say, "How true she was,"
When the grass grows over me.

When the grass shall cover me,
Held close to earth's warm bosom;
While I laugh, or weep, or sing,
Nevermore, for anything;
You will find in blade and blossom,
Sweet, small voices, odorous,
Tender pleasures in my cause,
That shall speak me as I was—
When the grass grows over me.

When the grass shall cover me,
Ah, beloved, in my sorrow
Very patient, I can wait;
Knowing that, or soon or late,
There will dawn a clearer morn;
When your heart will moan, "Alas!
Now I know how true she was;
Now I know how dear she was—"
When the grass grows over me.

The Farm Boy.

Charles Dudley Warner, in his inimitable book, "Being a Boy," just published by Osgood & Co., says:

Going after the cows was a serious thing in my day. I had to climb a hill which was covered with wild strawberries in the season. Could any boy pass by those ripe berries? And then, in the fragrant hill pasture there were beds of watergreen with red berries, tufts of columbine, roots of sassaparilla, and dozens of things good to eat or to smell, that I could not resist. It sometimes even lay in my way to climb a tree to look for a crow's nest, or to swing in the top, or to try if I could see the steeple of the village church. It became very important sometimes for me to see that steeple, and in the midst of my investigations the tin horn would blow a great blast from the farmhouse, which would send a cold chill down my back in the hottest days. I knew what it meant. It had a frightfully impatient quiver in it, not at all like the sweet note that called us to dinner from the hay field. It said, "Why on earth doesn't that boy come home; it is almost dark, and the cows ain't milked!" And that was the time the cows had to start into a brisk pace and make up for lost time. I wonder if any boy ever drove the cows home late who did not say that the cows were at the farther end of the pasture, and that "Old Brindle" was hidden in the woods and he couldn't find her for ever so long! The brindle cow is the boy's scapegoat many a time.

No other boy knows how to appreciate a holiday as the farm boy does, and his best ones are of a peculiar kind. Going fishing is, of course, one sort. The excitement of rigging up the tackle, digging the bait and the anticipation of great luck—these are pure pleasures, enjoyed because they are rare. Boys who can go fishing any time care but little for it. Tramping all day through brush and briar, fighting flies and mosquitoes and snags that break the hook, and returning home late and hungry with wet feet, and a string of speckled trout on a willow twig, and having the family crowd out at the kitchen door to look at 'em and say, "Pretty well done for you, bub; did you catch that big one yourself?"—this is also pure happiness, the lack of which the boy will never have again, not if he comes to be selectman and deacon and to "keep store."

But the holidays I recall with delight were the two days in spring and fall, when we went to the distant pasture land, in a neighboring town, maybe, to drive thither the young cattle and colts and to bring them back again. It was a wild and rocky upland where our great pasture was, many miles from home, the road to it running by a brawling river and up a dashing brookside among great hills. What a day's adventure it was! It was like a journey to Europe. The night before I could scarcely sleep for thinking of it, and there was no trouble about getting me up at sunrise that morning. The breakfast was eaten, the luncheon was packed in a large basket, with bottles of root beer and a jug of switchel, which packing I superintended with the greatest of interest; and then the cattle were to be collected for the march, and the horses hitched up. Did I shirk any duty? Was I slow? I think not. I was willing to run my legs off after the frisky steers, who seemed to have an idea they were going on a lark and frolicked about, dashing into all gates and all bars except the right ones, and how cheerfully I did yell at them; it was a glorious chance to "holler," and I have never since heard any public speaker on the stump or at a camp-meeting who could make more noise. I have often thought it fortunate that the amount of noise in a boy does not increase in proportion to his size; if it did, the world could not contain it.

The whole day was full of excitement and freedom. We were away from the farm, which to a boy is one of the best parts of farming. We saw other farms and other people at work. I had the pleasure of marching along and swinging my whip past boys whom I knew, who were picking up stones. Every turn

of the road, every bend and rapid of the river, the great boulders by the wayside, the watering troughs, the giant pine that had been struck by lightning, the mysterious covered bridge over the river where it was in st swift and rocky and foamy, the chance eagle in the blue sky, the sense of going somewhere—why, as I recall all these things I feel that even Prince Imperial, as he used to dash on horseback through the Bois de Boulogne, with fifty mounted hussars clattering at his heels and crowds of people cheering, could not have been as happy as was I, a boy in short jacket and shorter pantaloons, traoping in the dust that day behind the steers and colts, cracking my black-stock whip.

I wish the journey would never end; but at last, by noon, we reach the pasture and turn in the herd; and after making the tour of the lots to make sure there are no breaks in the fences, we take our luncheon from the wagon and eat it under the trees by the spring. This is the supreme moment of the day. This is the way to live; this is like the "Swiss Family Robinson" and all the rest of my delightful acquaintances in romance. Baked beans, rye and Indian bread (moist, remember), doughnuts and cheese, pie and root beer. What riches! You may live to die at Delmonico's, or, if those Frenchmen do not eat each other up, at Philippe's in the Rue Montorgueil in Paris, where the dear old Thackeray used to eat as good a dinner as anybody; but you get there neither doughnuts or pies, nor root beer, nor anything so good as that luncheon at noon in the old pasture, high among the Massachusetts hills! Nor will you ever, if you live to be the oldest boy in the world, have any holiday equal to the one I have described. But I always regretted that I did not take along a fish line, just to "throw in" the brook we passed. I know there were trout there.

Susceptible Language.

The major and myself had just been conversing about old times, and towards the close of our chat we had occasion to laugh at a court report which our friend Endicott had put into our hands. Among the papers was the return of a deputy sheriff of Norfolk County, upon the back of a writ which he had been called upon to serve. Thus read the truthful deputy's return:

"I further certify that said J — W — did willfully and maliciously obstruct me in the performance of my duties. He called me an ass; a dolt; an idiot; a scoundrel; and declared that I would steal the coppers from my dead father's eyes, all of which I do positively, though with pain, certify to be true."

If that return was read aloud in court, it must have caused something more audible than a simple smile.

Endicott's papers reminded me of the enterprising farmer and stock-raiser, who wrote a letter of thanks to the editor of an agricultural paper for his efforts in behalf of their society, and also thanks for having introduced new and improved varieties of swine and sheep. The editor had been absent from an agricultural fair of which our farmer had been a manager, and the latter wrote to him, in part, as follows:

DEAR AND RESPECTED SIR.—"I was sorry not to see you at our fair. Some grand hogs of exactly your own species were on exhibition. Also I saw a big, long-wooled buck of your kind to a dot. In short, where there was such a variety of domestic beasts, I must say, I was surprised at not seeing you present!"—*C., in New York Ledger.*

Cleopatra's Needle.

The obelisk which for years has gone by the name of Cleopatra's Needle does not deserve its name, as it never had anything to do with that fascinating but destructive queen. It was erected at Heliopolis by an Egyptian monarch, supposed by many to be identical with the Scriptural Pharaoh, about 1500 B. C. It was removed to Alexandria—a distance of about eight hundred miles—probably during the reign of the Caesars at Rome. It is now on its way to England by a novel method of transport; that is, it is enclosed in an iron cylinder, air-tight, wedged-shaped at both ends, and towed behind a steamer. The cylinder draws from eight to ten feet of water, and has wings, or rather fins, on each side to keep it from rolling over. The "Needle" is sixty-nine feet long and eight feet square—not uniformly, but at the base. It weighs about two hundred and twenty tons. There appears to be but little doubt felt as to the safety of the means of transit to England, and the attention of the Londoners is almost wholly engrossed by the question where the obelisk can be set up to the best advantage. With their proverbial caution about these matters, they have gone so far as to put up temporary models in one or two places, in order to judge of the effect on beholders of the three thousand four hundred year old relic when it gets along.—*Tribune.*

WHY SHOULD WE BE AFRAID?—There is said to be a ghost in a cemetery at Geneva. We do not see why this should cause the slightest degree of excitement. If nothing but ghosts were to go to cemeteries hereafter it would be a comforting assurance to all of us. It is strange that people should have such an apprehension about what are called "ghosts." We know for a certainty that we all live a little while—some longer and some shorter, the difference being nothing at all as compared with eternity—and we die. If we ever come back may we not come as "ghosts?"

Then why should we ever be afraid of what are called "ghosts?"

Queer Queries.

The following list of questions will puzzle a good many children, and those of "larger growth" will not answer them without considerable research:

What three ex-presidents died on the 4th of July?
What animal is always blind?
What man did without meat, when a boy, in order to purchase books?
Which one of the United States borders on eight States?
What trees are celebrated in our history?

If the earth turned in an opposite direction, where would the sun rise?
What Presidents declined re-election for the third term?

Why has Patagonia no capital?
What five Presidents were not elected to that office by the people?

Why cannot the owl see in the daylight?
Who was "Light Horse Harry"?

Is one thousand and sixteen hundred a number?
Which is correct, "2 and 2 are 4," or "2 and 2 is 4"?

How can you tie a knot in a bone?
What did Erikan Allen believe would be the future state of man?

Does the sun really rise and set each day?
What was the price of a negro when first sold in Virginia?

What animal has its eyes on the top of its head?
Can you move your upper jaw?

When was the "Boston Elm" blown down?
The French government is talking of causing it to rain in Northern Sahara. How can this be done?

Who discovered the circulation of the blood?
What did Capt. Smith take from the Indians and hold until they filled their boats with corn?

What was found in "Roger Williams" grave?
How many pounds in a ton of gold?

When was the mariner's compass invented?
What caused the death of King Philip's little son?

Which way does the seed point in the apple?
Whose flesh did Uncas (Indian) declare, the "sweetest he had ever tasted"?

Which way does the bean stalk wind in growing?
What has always been considered the "Lost Colony of America"?

Where are the largest land turtles found?
What did Columbus think Hayti was?

Who signed the Declaration of Independence first?
Do rocks grow?

Who received Washington's commission when he resigned it?
Will it take any more brick to build a wall over the Mound than a wall from place of beginning to place of ending, on a level? (Wall to be of the same height and thickness.)

What was done with King Philip's little son?
What bird lays an egg weighing three pounds?

What was Capt. Smith to give for his release from Powhatan?
Is a white man a colored man?

Who took J. C. Calhoun's place as Vice-President (U.S.) when he resigned?
The chicken is a native of what country?

What Vice-President took the oath of office in Cuba?
Why does a black slate pencil make a white mark?

Who stooped to kiss a slave child on his way to execution?
What is putty made of?

Who was President of the second Constitutional Congress?
What is the only marsupial of America?

Who could never read the "Trade Acts" without a curse?
What did England pay per head for Hessians? (Revolution.)

What signs of arithmetic are called "the" signs?
Who arrested Columbus on Hayti Island?

What is the velocity of light?
What did Columbus make out of the Santa Maria?

What date is four months and fifteen days before April 15th, 1876? On the last question the number of different results will astonish you.

LUCKY FRIGHT OF A HORSE.—We should not usually consider it a recommendation of a horse that he could easily be frightened. But in the instance related by the *Wyandot (Ohio) Times*, as follows, the fright of a horse was very fortunate: "Last Wednesday evening John Yager came to Carey with his horse and buggy. About eight o'clock he started home. When he arrived at Dry Run Bridge he was confronted by a man who called out 'Halt!' Mr. Yager stopped his horse, and as he did so two other men approached from the roadside and went toward the horse's head. This alarmed Mr. Yager and scared his horse so that it ran away in great speed, much to the disappointment of the foot-pads, who fired at Mr. Yager, the ball passing through one of the curtains of the buggy and near his breast."

"YOUR'S is a very perilous life," remarked a lady passenger to the conductor, "doesn't it require a great deal of courage on your part?" "Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the conductor, as he gently but firmly charged her ten cents extra for neglecting to get a ticket. "Yes, ma'am; none but the brave deserve the fare." And as he passed on, she blushed, and wondered if he meant that piece of impudence for a compliment.—*Hack-Bye.*

How to Breathe Properly.

Most people breathe properly, often more by accident or instinct than by design, but on the other hand hundreds of thousands do not breathe properly, while many thousands at this present moment are suffering from more or less severe affections of the lungs or throat, owing to a faulty mode of respiration—in other words, because they breathe through the mouth instead of through the nostrils. The mouth has its own functions to perform in connection with eating, drinking and speaking; and the nostrils have theirs, namely, smelling and breathing.

In summer time the error of respiring through the mouth is not so evident as in the winter season, when it is undoubtedly fraught with danger to the person who commits the mistake. If anyone breathes through the natural channel, the nostrils, the air, passing over the mucous membrane lining the various chambers of the nose, becomes warmed to the temperature of the body before reaching the lungs; but if it takes the air between the lips and in the mouth, the cold air comes in contact with the delicate lining membrane of the throat and lungs, and give rise to a chill, frequently ending in inflammation.

Many persons, without knowing the reason why they are benefited, wear respirators over their mouths in winter, if they happen to go out of doors. By so doing they diminish the amount of air which enters between the lips, and virtually compel themselves to breathe through the nostrils. But they can attain just the same result by keeping the lips closed, a habit which is easily acquired, and conduces to the proper and natural way of breathing.

We believe if people would only adopt this simple habit—in other words if they would take for their rule in breathing, "Shut your mouth!" there would be an intense diminution in the two classes, namely, diseases of the throat and lungs which count many thousands of victims in this country in the course of a single year.

THE INFLUENCE OF PICTURES.—A room with pictures in it, and a room without pictures, differ by nearly as much as a room without windows. Nothing, we think, is more melancholy, particularly to a person who has to pass much time in his room, than blank walls and nothing on them; for pictures are loop-holes of escape to the soul, leading it to the other scenes and other spheres. It is such an inexpressible relief to some persons engaged in writing, or even in reading, on looking up, not to have his line of vision chopped square off by an odious white wall, but find his soul escaping, as it were, through the frame of an exquisite picture to other beautiful and perhaps idyllic scenes, where the fancy of a moment may revel, refreshed and delighted. Is it winter in your world? perhaps it is summer in the picture; what a charming momentary change and contrast!—*New York School Journal.*

THE QUAKER'S ADDRESS TO HIS WATCH-MAKER.—"I hereby send thee my pocket clock, which standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time it was at thy friendly school it was in no way benefited or profited thereby, for I perceive by the index of its mind that it is a liar, and the truth is not in it. Purge it, therefore, I beseech thee, and correct it from the error of its ways, and show it the path wherein it should go; and when thou layest thy correcting hand upon it, see that it be without passion, lest thou shouldst drive it to destruction; and when thou seest it conformable to the above-mentioned rules, send it home to me with a just and true bill, drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and I will remit it to thee in the root of all evil."

A CURIOUS WAGER.—Perhaps one of the most curious wagers on record is one that was made by two sporting men in January, 1827. One of the above bet twenty pounds to ten that of the first thirty men who should pass a shop in which they were to station themselves, twenty would have at least one hand in the breeches or coat pocket, and that fifteen would have both hands so placed. New street, Covent Garden, London, was selected for the place of scrutiny, as, from its having an extremely narrow footpath, and being a very public thoroughfare, it would afford the best example of the inconvenience of this prevalent custom. The result of the examination was that of the first thirty men who passed eighteen had both hands in their pockets, and five others had one hand so situated, the proposer of the wager thus winning it easily.

A NEW YORK merchant sent a number of bills, for collection, to an attorney in Michigan. One of them was against a man named Mawcombe, who was dead; and the attorney sent back the bill with the endorsement, "Mawcombe's dead," on the back of it. Several months later he received another lot of bills from the same establishment, and among them was one against Mawcombe, which the attorney sent back with the endorsement: "Mawcombe's still dead."

PHILIP R. HINES left New Bedford, Massachusetts, forty-two years ago on a whaling voyage, and the first letter he has written home since his departure was received last Friday. He is living in New Zealand. His relatives had long given him up as dead.

THE answer of Socrates, to a person who asked him when was the right hour for dinner, was the following: "If you are rich," said he, "you can dine when you like, and if you are poor, you must dine when you can."

Demosthenes.

BY CHARLES K. TEMPLE.

In contemplating the life of this great man, whose eloquence has delighted and awayed thousands, who has been acknowledged by nearly all critics the greatest of orators, we naturally ask the question wherein lay his power. But before attempting to answer it, let us advert to the condition of Grecian eloquence.

It was not until the later ages of the republic that oratory reached its highest form, and assumed its true character. After Solon had framed a new constitution, after the incomparable poems of Homer were read and studied, that oratory was cultivated and taught as an art. From the time of Solon to that of Alexander was the golden age of Grecian eloquence, and the brightest period in the annals of Greece. Demosthenes, a native of the borough of Pansnia, was born in the year 385 B. C. He lost his father when seven years of age, and was placed under the care of his mother. Owing to the fraudulent expenditures of his guardians his early education was neglected. His first ambition to become an orator was inflamed after hearing an orator delivered by the eminent Callistratus, which excited no small stir. He resolved to perfect himself in the art. Subjecting his body and mind to a most thorough and systematic discipline, which only the strongest will could have undergone, we see him at the age of sixteen appearing before the public tribunals against his guardians. His attempts were crowned with complete success, and he was emboldened by those endeavors to speak before the public, but his speeches were met with universal dissatisfaction. Notwithstanding these disheartenments, the germ of eloquence that lay smouldering in him could not be extirpated. He only worked the harder to accomplish the highest anticipation of his life. His studies were resumed with increased vigor. The distortions of his form were overcome by severe physical training. An opportunity at last presented itself in which Demosthenes so wonderfully displayed his talents. Never had a political orator a wider field for the exhibition of the highest powers of patriotic love than when Philip of Macedonia aimed at the overthrow of Grecian liberty. At the time he engaged in public life the State was a mere wreck. "Public spirit was at its lowest ebb, the laws had lost their authority, the austerity of early manners had yielded to the luxuries of luxury, activity to indolence, and the people were far advanced upon a route which conducts a nation to irremediable servitude." How he commands our respect in his efforts to keep at bay the wily Philip and at the same time uttering such strains of eloquence that has met the admiration of the world!

Let the student be animated by the example of this man, who started out in life with hardly any hope of success, but whose eloquence shone in the highest noon of splendor. Among his orations undoubtedly the one on the crown was his best effort. Says a writer, "This is the most perfect specimen that eloquence has ever produced. For writhing sarcasm, burning invective, lofty declamation, for all that is spirit-stirring and glorious in eloquence, there is not on record in any language as noble and perfect a specimen as the oration for the crown." Of his other orations time forbids us to treat, suffice it to say they were all characteristic of rich thought and deep study. "His style," as Hume observes, "is rapid harmony exactly adjusted to the sense; it is disdain, anger, boldness, freedom, involved in a continued stream of argument, and of all human productions the orations of Demosthenes present to us the models which approach the nearest perfection." Such was Demosthenes. As we contemplate his indomitable courage and persevering energy in overcoming the defects of nature, and endeavoring to perfect himself in the art he so dearly loved, we arouse ourselves and ask, why waste the day in idleness, and the night in thoughtless dreaming? Let such an example stimulate us to noble and high ends in life. And it will be the means eventually of securing the greatest possible usefulness and happiness.

THE SMALLEST BOOK IN THE WORLD.—A search is going on for the smallest volume in the world. One has been found seven-eighths of an inch long, half an inch wide, and a little more than an eighth of an inch thick. Its title page reads as follows: "Schloss's English Bjon Almanac for 1842, poetically illustrated by the Hon. Mrs. Morton; published by A. Schloss, Fancy Stationer to H. R. H. the Dchs. of Kent, 12, Berners Str., Oxford Str." The book is illustrated with portraits of the Princess Royal of England, then an infant, Charles Dickens, Rachel, Herr Standigl, Ellen Tree, and John Murray. The type is very small, and was probably cast especially for this and similar books, but it is perfectly legible to persons of ordinary good sight. Is there any smaller book than this in the world?

MR. RALPH WALDO EMERSON wrote to the annual dinner of the Boston Latin School Alumni, last week, that only two of his classmates survive. "Yet," he added, "with the many excellent men who have enjoyed the school in the last sixty years, I should gladly meet if I could converse with them, but nearly seventy-four years have put it out of my power to take any part in conversation, and it is but due to my friends not to worry them with my incapacity."

THE great business of a man is to improve his mind and govern his manners; all other projects and pursuits, whether in our power to compass or not, are only amusement.—*Pliny.*

Cattle Melons.

They have been energetically discussing the merits and demerits of cattle-melons, for some time past, in the London Ag. Gazette. Mr. A. B. Allen, of New York, presumes these are what we call pumpkins and squashes, and he accordingly sends a communication to the above paper on their culture, and use from which we take the following: Frost kills the vine, the pumpkins then cease growing, and the farmers commence feeding them heartily to all kinds of animals, cut up raw usually, but occasionally boiled, and a little maize or other meal or bran mixed with them, for the commencement of fattening stock for the shambles. Pumpkins have a considerable number of seeds within them, and these, if fed in too large a quantity, sometimes produce diabetes; but in well-bred stock, like Short-Horns, or high grades, Berkshire and other good pigs, I have never found an excessive flow of urine to come from feeding pumpkins, which I have been accustomed to give them plentifully from the last of August to the first part of December. If the seeds should be found hurtful, they are easily scooped out and thrown on to the manure heap. They will not endure a freeze quite so well as sugar beets. They begin to decay soon after ripening, and all such, on the first appearance of a single small spot of rot on the rind, should be immediately cut up and fed. By selecting these, others may be kept on sound for feeding into December. In England, where frost is less severe than in America, they might be kept all winter, probably. It is best to house them on dry ground or a plank floor, under an open shed, or well-aired roof, to keep them clear of rain or frost; but many let them lie in heaps out in the field, or only cover them with a few maize stalks, coarse hay, or brush, and in this way they keep sound pretty late in November, in the latitude of 40 degrees. Pumpkins are of a sweetish taste, and as nutritious probably in our dryish climate as turnips or mangels, but I doubt whether they would be so much so in the cooler and moister climate of England; and when beginning to feed these, the same caution should be exercised as you now do in regard to turnips and other roots. Some linseed meal ought to go with them, and the animals kept well salted.

WHITEWASH FOR POULTRY HOUSES.—Without a free use of whitewash no poultry breeder can expect to keep his fowls healthy for any length of time, and to a neglect of this can be attributed many of the disappointments and much of the loss experienced by amateurs, who do not realize until they have paid dearly for the experience that cleanliness is one of the first principles of success in poultry keeping, and that time, in different forms, is an invaluable agent in promoting cleanliness in poultry houses and amongst fowls. Where it can be done without too much expense, we would advise persons, in building their poultry houses to use planed boards—at least planed on the inside—in preference to rough ones, for it is far easier to keep the fowl-house clean when smooth boards are used, while the lice and other vermin cannot so readily find a lodging place. As a preventive is cheaper and better than a cure, we would advise those who build a poultry house to give it a good whitewashing both inside and out, before the fowls are let inside. To make the whitewash still more distasteful to the vermin, which have such a taste for poultry, mix a small quantity of carbolic acid with the wash, stir it well until it dissolves, and then apply. It is no injurious to the fowls, but is to vermin, and at the same time is a deodorizer and disinfectant.—Carolina Farmer.

COOKED MEAT FOR POULTRY.—Cook the meat you give your poultry always. Chop it finely, using a common wooden bowl and household chopping knife, if you have but a small quantity of meat to prepare; but if you are keeping poultry on a large scale, substitute for the bowl a tight wooden box of a bushel capacity, and for the chopping instrument, use a common short-handled spade, with its blade ground to a keen edge. Salt the meat as you would for your own eating. Mix it half and half, when fed out, with scalded wheat or corn meal—it will serve your purpose much better than if fed in any other way. The mode too often adopted is to throw raw meat to fowls. This is a bad way, and in summer season causes illness frequently. Cooked meat goes further, is more nourishing, and less injurious if over-fed than in the raw state.

For young fowls very little is needed at a time; and either old or young birds, when kept in confinement, should not be stuffed with this kind of allowance. A large share of their feed should be grains and cooked vegetables. For growing fowls at any age this is the best staple food, when properly varied.—Poultry World.

NEW METHOD OF PRESERVING FRUIT.—A new method of preserving fruit is practiced in England. Pears, apples, and other fruits are reduced to a paste, which is then pressed into cakes and gently dried. When required for use it is only necessary to pour four times their weight of boiling water over them, allow them to soak for twenty minutes, and then add sugar to suit the taste. The fine flavor of the fruit is said to be retained to perfection. The cost of the prepared product is scarcely greater than that of the original fruit, differing with the supply and price of the latter; the keeping qualities are excellent, so that it may be had at any time of the year, and bears long sea voyages without detriment. No peeling or coring is required, so there is no waste.

The London Police.

The metropolitan police force of the metropolis of England to-day guards and protects almost 700 square miles of city. The city and liberties of London, in all one and three-quarter square miles, are exempt from the power of those who rule at Whitehall Place, but is a mere speck on the immense tract that submits to and is swayed by the blue-coated P. P. No. 222 and his 10,000 companions. They pass and repass you in these never-ending streets; they meet you at every turn. The Commissioner of the Police of the metropolis, Col. E. Y. W. Henderson, is nominally responsible to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, practically responsible to no known being, and ruling and regulating, to the entire satisfaction of the governed 4,000,000 of people. Should your business call for his personal attention, you would find yourself in communication with a tall, military-looking Englishman, not particularly stout, with a pleasant, quick voice, and a manner perfectly in accord with his admirable management of the force under his charge. But I will say no more in praise of him; the efficiency of the force is his sufficient recommendation, and turn to his charge and pride.

"The control," said the Colonel, "is best explained in this way. The force is organized as follows: The commissioner, two assistant commissioners, four district superintendents, twenty-one superintendents, 227 inspectors, 1,050 sergeants, and 8,875 constables. This force has jurisdiction over a very large section, comprising the whole of the country of Middlesex and those parishes of which any part is within twelve miles, and also those of which any part is not more than fifteen miles from Charing Cross in a straight line, in the counties of Surrey, Hertford, Essex and Kent, with the exception of the city and liberties of London proper. The Metropolitan police are also employed in Her Majesty's dockyards and military stations situated within and beyond the Metropolitan Police District. The entire district is divided into 31 portions, called divisions, each distinguished by a letter of the alphabet, which the sergeants and constables attached to a division wear, with a number on their collars and helmets to enable the public to identify them and the locality to which they belong. The inspectors wear the letter alone. Each division is under the charge of a superintendent, and its strength of inspectors, sergeants and constables, varies according to the extent of the division and other circumstances. A division is divided into subdivisions, under the immediate personal supervision of one or two inspectors, according to local circumstances; and a subdivision is again divided into sections, under charge of a sergeant, and these sections are further reduced into beats, which are patrolled by the constables, who are held responsible for the protection of life and property during the hours of their duty. For these purposes every street, alleyway, road, &c., in London has been measured, and all the beats, sections, subdivisions and divisions are clearly defined in the "beat books" and maps, and there is no difficulty in ascertaining the number and name of any constable who was on duty in any street at any particular time, by referring to the sergeant's "relates" of that date.—Letter to the Boston Herald.

A Thought.

People despise each other too much. There is really some good in almost every one; something admirable in most. The stiff and solemn serious man may be a model of integrity and purity, though the gay Bohemian gins at him. The Bohemian, at whose approach the sober solid man shudders, may really be warm-hearted, generous and self-sacrificing, though many libations flush his face, and he seldom saves enough to buy himself the coffin for which he makes himself prematurely ready. The business man, who, others think a creature of dollars and cents, doubtless fought in his youth a very Apollon of disengagement, and is secretly more tender-hearted and charitable than he dare let the world know. From this self-contained and unrefined person you often hear excellent homely truths and honest sentiments. This elegant creature, who seems to live to be pampered, proves herself strong and steadfast in time of need.

Even those deep in the gulf of vice may not merit as much scorn as we give them. Who has held out the helping hand? Not we, who gather back our robes lest they should touch theirs. Did we not so deeply despise those of whom we disapprove, doubtless the shining example we are vain enough to fancy that we set them would do them more good. But one thing is certain; whatever good impulses we are conscious of exist in other bosoms. God did not make us in peculiar fashion. We suffer and rejoice, aspire and fall, as others do. The man who despises his fellow-man only scorns himself under different circumstances.—M. K. D., in N. Y. Ledger.

Liszt, the great pianist, who is now in Rome, requires a great deal of pressure before he will play, and if he consents it is only after much flattery. A lady got the better of him the other day by locking her piano when he was expected, instead of leaving it open, like her friends and rivals. The famous instrumentalist was spared hints and prayers, but he was not at ease. He wandered about the instrument for a while, and finally asked the fair hostess for the key, which she had put in her pocket. Her guests heard him at his best, as though in protest for the slight to his beloved art.

A RECENT census of the Back Hills shows the population to be 6,550.

Heroism in Humble Life.

The following story of heroism in humble life, and in circumstances by no means calculated to inspire romantic feelings of devotion, is not surpassed by any occurrence that we call to mind in the history of princes and kingdoms. Nothing but real greatness of heart, combined with the most tender sympathy, can account for an act which is almost without a parallel.

A common sewer of great depth had been opened at Noyon, for the purpose of repair, and was carelessly left unprotected during the night. Four men, passing that way in the dark, fell in, and it was near midnight before their perilous situation became known. Among all who crowded to the opening, not one was found courageous enough to descend to the assistance of the unfortunate wretches, who appeared already in a state of suffocation from the poisonous vapor they were compelled to breathe. The wives and children of the men and women in vain brought the bystanders to aid, until Catherine Vasseur, the daughter of a French peasant, and at that time only seventeen years of age, appeared on the scene. Moved by sympathy, and careless of the danger to herself, the young girl insisted on being lowered into the sewer, and, having taken a rope with her for that purpose, she succeeded in fastening it around two of the men, and, assisted by those above, she had the happiness of restoring them to their wives and families. Again she descended, and now her breath began to fail her. She succeeded, however, in fastening the rope around the body of a third man, and in a fainting condition had sufficient presence of mind to knot up the end with her own luxuriant tresses. We may imagine the astonishment of the dastardly fellows above when they drew the man to the surface, and found the all but inanimate body of Catherine swinging by her hair to the end of the rope. Fresh air and stimulants soon restored the brave girl, and the third man lived also; the fourth perished.

So great was the admiration excited by Catherine Vasseur's devotion, when the news spread through Noyon, that a solemn Te Deum was ordered by the bishop, and the members of the corporation marched in procession to the church. Nor was this all. The Duke of Orleans, the Bishop of Foyen, and the magistrates, tendered her the public thanks of the town, and she was presented with a civic crown, and an emblematic medal commemorative of her heroism and self-devotion.

HALLECK'S FAME.—Bayard Taylor says why Fitz-Greene Halleck, an "author whose period of activity was so brief, whose good works were so few, and whose name has scarcely passed beyond his country's borders," has been honored with a statue before Cooper, Poe and Hawthorne, and proceeds to answer the question thus:

"Halleck's importance is at once perceived if we project him against the background of his time. His position is almost that of the German poet Gullert—the first to sing a natural note, in a waste of dullness and imitation, and growing silent, as he lived to be the contemporary of far greater men. Each of his lyrics came forth like a burst of light, because the poetic atmosphere was one of level gloom. He was the American twin brother of Campbell, to whom, as a poet, he always felt nearest, yet whom he never imitated."

AN "American store" has been opened in St. Petersburg, by an enterprising Yankee.

Antique Errors.

In this enlightened age and land, find acceptance only with the prejudiced and ignorant. It is impossible, for instance, to persuade any large proportion of a people who have imbibed their ideas of logic in common schools and free academies, that it is expedient to cram their systems with mercury, rasp their bowels with opium, when a pure, effective, safe botanic cordial like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which relieves every disorder for which the poisonous drugs have been heretofore prescribed, is within the reach of every one. Old fashioned remedies are rapidly giving ground before the advance of this conquering specific, and old fashioned ideas in regard to depletion as a means of cure, have been quite exploded by the success of the great renovant, which tones the system, tranquilizes the nerves, induces sound repose, neutralizes malaria, depurates and enriches the blood, rouses the liver which dormant, and promotes a regular habit of body.

The Henry F. Miller Pianos.

Among the most popular instruments used at concerts last season, none were received with more favor than the Henry F. Miller pianos. They were used in over one hundred and twenty-five concerts in Boston and vicinity. From among the many we notice the K-logge concert, at Music Hall, the Boston Philharmonic Club, the Barnabee, the Smith-Whitney, the Boylston Club and Foster Club concerts, and in operas given by the Endelstuen English Opera Company and the Dow Kempton Opera Company. The high awards decreed this establishment at the Philadelphia exhibition have given these instruments a world-wide renown. Only two piano-forte exhibitors were awarded two medals, and this is the only establishment which received two medals for its single exhibit in the piano-forte department of the Main exhibition building.

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Cut Up Clubs. In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS still more, and to place it where it ought to be at every fireside, we have decided to make the following offer: To any one postoffice address we will mail, post-paid, five copies of the paper one year for \$2.75 each. To a club of ten new subscribers we will make a reduction of fifty cents on each, thus enabling them to secure the largest weekly publication of reading matter in the Territory a year for \$2.50 each; also to the getter up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1878. MITCHELL AND THE RAILROADS.

Excepting the "Oregonian," and a few lesser lights, the newspapers of this Territory and of Oregon have been unanimous, regardless of political complexion or prejudice, in commending the action and labors of Senator Mitchell in favor of his bill now pending at Washington, believing it to be truly an effort to secure the greatest good to the greatest number. The Seattle "Dispatch" in speaking of him very truthfully says:

It cannot be denied that he has served the interests of his State with a zeal and fidelity that has few parallels in the Senate. Had he been corruptible, such an opportunity rarely occurs in the life of any public man. His position as Senator from Oregon and Chairman of the Committee, is one of commanding influence. It may be said without exaggeration, "There's millions in it." With a pending donation from the Government of nearly 50,000,000 acres of public lands, or the proceeds thereof, estimated at nearly \$120,000,000, there is no reasonable room for doubt that Mr. Mitchell could have commanded his own price from a company which has heretofore scrupled at no means which would promote their own interests. That he represents the popular sentiment not only of Oregon but of Washington Territory in regard to the condition of the renewal of the grant, there can be no reasonable doubt.

The principal feature which commends the Mitchell bill to the sanction of his constituents, and especially to the people of this Territory, to whom the certainty of having trans-continental railway communication with the East is the harbinger of brighter days, is the fact that it will force the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to build the road speedily, or else surrender to another company that will. In these days of slippery and uncertain enterprises, when avaricious monopolies are decidedly prone to hanging back, where a chance is offered to increase gains by so doing, the best policy is to make assurance doubly sure. This is so clearly and commendably the object of the Oregon Senator, that it is worthy of notice. If the Mitchell bill does not pass, we MAY have a railroad soon; if it does pass, we WILL.

CHARACTERISTIC.—Because the Seattle "Tribune" suggested that the Judges of the Supreme Court of this Territory be sent to the coming constitutional convention, the "Intelligencer" takes occasion to publicly exhibit its malice toward Judges Greene and Lewis, by charging the former with allowing his prejudices to master him, and the latter with being such a fanatic as to cause his sanity to be called in question. The idea that a journal, aspiring as the "Intelligencer" does, should so far forget its mission as an impartial defender of public rights, as to publish libellous charges, the falsity of which is so apparent, is simply ridiculous. Writers of ability usually have no prejudice, or else their better judgment does not allow it to crop out in this way. The estimable qualities, for the possession of which Judge Green received his present appointment, are more highly appreciated where that gentleman is best known than anywhere else; and the universally conceded fact that Judge Lewis stands at the head of his profession in the Territory, for the fearless and impartial manner in which his duties are performed, is sufficient to place all such unreasonable and unjust attacks in their proper position before the public, and to inspire all with contempt for their very meanness.

LAWYER Smith wants us to complain of him before the District Court. His case was in the hands of the prosecuting attorney some time since, so there is hardly any occasion to do so. If he will call at the ARGUS office, however, we can satisfactorily prove to him that he has published a falsehood about us.

THE Snohomish "Star" promises a resurrection. Mr. A. U. Davis, of Dungeness, is improving in health. CAPT. Starr will start to Washington about the last of this month. SEVERAL communications are kept over because we haven't room for them. REV. Mr. Davis, will hold divine service in Chinacium, on Sunday next, at 11 A. M.

READ the resolutions of thanks, very properly adopted by the Odd Fellows at their last meeting. Mr. Whitmore, recently teacher of a private school in Dungeness, is now teaching at Port Discovery.

THE attention of the public is respectfully called to the new advertisement of Mr. J. J. Hunt, inserted in this issue.

MR. D. Richards, a gentlemanly agent for Hall's Safe & Lock Co. No. 210, Sansome Street, S. F., called on us this week.

D. W. Smith, Esq., of the legal fraternity of this place, was, on the 15th inst., commissioned a notary public, by Gov. Ferry, under the new law.

IT is said that Capt. Starr intends to build a new steamer a little smaller than the North Pacific, to perform the service with her, if he gets the daily mail contract on the Sound.

MANY of the Port Townsend people are congratulating themselves on the prospect that Prof. W. H. Roberts, one of Olympia's desirable residents, is about to remove to this place.

THE Hoko fishing company has been regularly incorporated, with a capital stock of \$15,000. The move, from Mr. D. W. Smith, is encouraging news. It is rumored that an Oregon man will come over to superintend the enterprise.

LATE advices state that the body found at Sequim Bay, was, upon an inquest being held, supposed to be that of a fellow who had been wandering around, soliciting subscription money with which to return to Eastern friends. He had been afflicted with partial paralysis.

THE annual election of officers, of the Presbyterian Sunday School, took place last Sunday, the choice being as follows: Rev. Jno. Rea, Supt.; Mr. Thos. Drummond, Assistant Supt.; Miss Katie H. Morgan, Secretary and Treasurer; Master Jno. Stockand, Librarian. A special public Sunday School service will be held in the Church next Sabbath, at 2 o'clock P. M. Reports, addresses and singing will be the program ev. Friends and the public cordially invited.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon an accident occurred by which Mrs. Edmondson, Mrs. D. W. Smith and an infant child were thrown out of a buggy, the two ladies being considerably bruized. It seems that near the foot of the grade on Quincy street, one of the reins became entangled around the thill of the buggy; and, in trying to loosen it, the horse was pulled around and commenced backing over the bank, next to a corner-lot fence. Mrs. Edmondson saved the child by jumping from the buggy over the fence. She however fell and sustained a few injuries. Mrs. Smith swooned away, after striking the ground. Her injuries were found not to be serious. The buggy was somewhat broken, and everybody around excited.

SELECTION OF CONVENTION MEMBERS.—After mature consideration, the members of the Republican Territorial Central Committee have about concluded though not unchangeably, to call three Conventions—one in each Judicial District—for the nomination of delegates to the Constitutional Convention at Walla Walla. In the First District the place of holding will be Walla Walla; in the Second, Kalama; in the Third, Seattle. These Conventions will each nominate a delegate from its district, and each also one of the delegates at large. The remaining nine delegates will be chosen from the Council Districts, and may be selected by Convention, by Committees, or otherwise, as the people think best. The selection of delegates is thus placed in the hands of the people alone.—"Tribune."

WE give place to a few items from Port Ludlow, this week, although the language used, in discussing relative merits and attributes, is entirely too strong. We presume the parties know each other so well that it is unnecessary to mention names; so they can settle their little difficulty between themselves. Hereafter we will not promise to publish anything of this kind, but respectfully request that personal matters be made the subject of private adjustment, as such things do not interest our readers at large, and certainly benefit none.

SAD OCCURRENCE.—By the "Tribune," we learn that Mr. John Van Wormer and his father were upset in a boat, on the Chehalis river, on the 9th inst. The body of the former, who was mail carrier between Olympia, Oysterville and Astoria, was found, with the mail, lashed to the boat, near Gray's Harbor. The body of the elder Van Wormer had not yet been found when word came, but he is supposed to have been drowned. These people have relatives living in Island County, who have our deepest sympathies.

THE new correspondent of the Olympia "Transcript," from this place, takes an ungentlemanly way to throw out personal flings. It is hardly manly to sneak behind an assumed name to do such things.

THE latest consistency is noticed in an attorney, whose stupidity led him to accept a fee from both sides in a lawsuit, thereby causing his dismissal from the case, setting himself up for a judge of legal minds.

LONDON, Jan 15.—A correspondent at Pera says it is calculated 20,000 fugitives arrived in Constantinople from Roumelia during one week. A train crowded with fugitives ran off the track near Tehataldja yesterday, and about 50 were killed and wounded. The Turkish parliament has raised a subscription for the relief of the refugees.

NEW YORK, Jan 14.—In regard to the silver bill the Maritime Association to-day passed resolutions declaring it was their duty to remonstrate against legislation which must unsettle values, distrust confidence, retard the resumption of gold and impair the national credit, and appointed a committee to prepare a memorial against legislation that should make silver an unlimited legal tender. In response to an invitation from the Pittsburg board of trade, a delegation was appointed to attend a convention of export trade, proposed to be held at Washington February 12th.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14.—The board of supervisors this evening adopted a resolution asking the legislative delegation to use all efforts to have the police force of this city increased by the addition of 150 men.

WASHINGTON, Jan 13.—On recommendation of Secretary Schurz an executive order will shortly be issued discontinuing several superintendents of Indian affairs, in regard to the conduct of whom some damaging revelations were recently made by the report of the board inquiry. Two of the principal clerks of the Indian bureau were discharged yesterday, in accordance with the recommendation of this board, and similar action will soon be taken in regard to a number of other persons connected with the service. Various other reformatory measure based upon the report of the board have been determined upon but are temporarily delayed in order to make them more effective.

Go to Jas. Jones for all kinds of fruit; Corner Custom House.

RESOLUTIONS OF THANKS.

WHEREAS, several ladies and gentlemen kindly offered to assist the Committee of Arrangements, in making suitable and necessary preparations, for the public installation exercises recently given by Mount Baker Lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F. and

WHEREAS, the Lodge recognizes the fact that much credit is due these ladies and gentlemen for the pleasing and satisfactory manner in which these exercises were conducted; and feeling grateful for such assistance, the Lodge desire to express their thanks for such obliging favors; and

WHEREAS, at their last meeting the Lodge appointed the undersigned committee to draft for publication and resolutions calculated to express the feelings of the Lodge in the matter; and

WHEREAS, such committee consented to such appointment, now, therefore, be it

RESOLVED, that the members of Mount Baker Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F., feel thankful towards all of the ladies and gentlemen who so kindly gave their valuable assistance towards making the entertainment, given by the Lodge, on the evening of the 8th inst., a pleasant and enjoyable affair, as well as a complete success, and will ever feel grateful for the same.

RESOLVED, that Mount Baker Lodge will be pleased to return the compliments paid its members, at the first opportunity. H. L. BLANCHARD, A. R. HUFMAN, Committee.

J. J. HUNT

Wholesale Dealer in

Wines, Liquors & CIGARS.

Receiving Goods every Steamer.

AT PRICES

that Defy Competition.

Water st, Port Townsend

Notice of Sale.

In the matter of the estate of Alfred Edmondson, bankrupt.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER MADE January 9th, 1878, by the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, sitting in Bankruptcy, I will sell at public auction on Monday, the 18th day of February, 1878, at 1 o'clock P. M. at the Court House in Port Townsend, Jefferson county, W. T., to the highest bidder, for gold coin, all the property, real and personal, of said bankrupt, consisting of the following, to-wit:

Tract No. 1. Consisting of a tract of land containing 141 acres, situated 1 1/2 miles north of Port Townsend, known as Edmondson's Meads, being part of Ruel W. Ross' donation claim, No. 37, in sections 26, 27, 34 and 35, of township 31 north, range 1 west; also part of lot Number 7 and lot Number 8, in section 35, township 31 north, range 1 west. Tract No. 1 will be sold subject to a mortgage amounting to \$41,938.68 gold coin.

Tract No. 2. Consisting of the Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of section thirty-four in township thirty north, range 1 west, containing 40 acres.

Tract No. 3. Consisting of Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of section twenty, in township thirty north, range 1 west, containing 40 acres.

Tract No. 4. Consisting of the Southwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of the Northwest quarter of section twenty-seven in township thirty north, range 1 west, containing 10 acres.

At the same time and place will be sold one mowing machine, complete and in good order; said mowing machine will be sold subject to a mortgage amounting to \$41 in gold coin. Also

1 Plough, 1 Hay Press, 1 Hay Rake, 12 tons hay, Scales, Forks, shovels, Etc.

The above described property will be sold for cash in gold coin, subject to all existing incumbrances, and subject to confirmation by the above entitled Court. J. A. KUHN, Assignee of the estate of Alfred Edmondson, Bankrupt. Port Townsend, W. T. Jan. 15, 1878.

A. E. LEARNED

DEALER IN

Family Groceries

It is the intention to keep on hand all kinds of

Choice Groceries.

Families wishing anything in my line will find it to their advantage to give me a call, as they will get a good article at a low figure.

ALSO

Fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco

Give Him a Call.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the late firm of T. Jackman & Co., will please settle their account with Thos. Phillips, being authorized to act as our agent.

44:4 T. JACKMAN, & Co.

In Bankruptcy.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, at Port Townsend, W. T., this 21st day of November A D 1877.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of the estate of Alfred Edmondson, of Port Townsend, in the county of Jefferson and Territory of Washington, within said district, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon his own petition, by the District court of aforesaid district.

J. A. KUHN, Assignee of the estate of Alfred Edmondson, Bankrupt. Port Townsend, W. T. 44:4w

NOTICE!

As I can no longer afford to be careless about collecting outstanding accounts, I shall, within the next thirty days, politely urge a settlement, and all those to whom I may be indebted, save by note, will please present their accounts for adjustment, within that time.

GEO. BARTHOLOMEW.

Notice to Tax Payers.

ALL TAXES unpaid on the first day of February, 1878, will become delinquent and 10 per cent. added thereto with cost for collection. Those deserving credit for road-work performed or money paid supervisors will bring receipts for same or the road taxes will be returned delinquent. CHAS. C. BARTLETT, Treasurer of Jefferson Co. W. T. Port Townsend Jan. 3d 1878.

Probate Notice.

IN the Probate Court of Jefferson County, Washington Territory.

IN the matter of the estate of ARTHUR PHINNEY, deceased.

Notice for settlement of account. O. F. GERRISH AND GEO. W. HARRIS, O. executors of the estate of Arthur Phinney, deceased, having filed an account of their administration of said estate, up to this date, petition this Court that a day may be appointed for the hearing and settlement of said account. It is ordered that Monday, the 28th day of January, A D 1878, being a day of a regular term of said Court, to-wit, of the January term, A D 1878, at the Court room of said Court, at 2 o'clock P. M. be appointed as the time and place for hearing said petition; at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions in writing to said account, and contest the same. It is further ordered that notice of said petition and of the time and place be published for four weeks in the Puget Sound Weekly ARGUS, a newspaper published in said county.

J. A. KUHN, Probate Judge, and ex-officio clerk. James McNaught, Att'y for the estate. December 28, 1877.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan.

JAMES FURLONG, Plaintiff, vs. EMILY FURLONG, Defendant.

Action brought in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the Counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan, and complaint filed therein a copy of which accompanies this summons; within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but within the Third Judicial District, within thirty days; or, if served out of said District, then within sixty days—of judgment, by default, will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of matrimony entered into between you and said Plaintiff on or about the 11th day of November, 1863, and now existing, upon the grounds of willful abandonment and desertion for more than one year; and for other relief, as will more fully appear by the complaint in this action, and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment by default and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge of said District Court, and he seal hereof, this 23d day of January, A. D. 1878.

JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. McNaught & Haller, Att'y's for plaintiff.

BARTLETT'S COLUMN.

For Sale, A Fine Stock of Holiday Goods Just Received.

At a bargain, the hard-finished

House built by Doctor G. V.

Calhoun, containing 9

good sized Rooms.

Apply to

CHAS. C. BARTLETT.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CHAS. C. BARTLETT

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

FANCY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

Ship Chandlery,

CROCKERY

WINE, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco,

Doors and Windows,

Farming Implements,

Furniture,

WALL PAPER,

Plows,

And a Large Assortment of goods not enumerated, which we will sell at

The LOWEST PRICES

Now on hand, with a large addition to arrive, a full Stock of Men's Clothing.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.