

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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NO. 50

PUGET SOUND ARGUS

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sertion must be accompanied by cash.
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

ARGUS GLANCES.

Stanley, the African explorer, has arrived at Rome.

The Russians found 8,000 Turkish wounded in Sofia.

Geo. H. Pendleton has been chosen U. S. Senator from Ohio.

Have you stuck to your "swear off?" If so, how much.

Calamity is often a whip to virtue and a spur to a great mind.

There is no such thing as an easy chair for a discontented man.

The San Francisco riot bill has been signed by the Governor.

Learn to help yourself, and you will get more help from others.

Men are like words; when not properly placed, they lose their value.

Seventy-seven vessels have crossed Columbia bar this season after wheat.

"Of all hard words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these: 'Sold again.'"

There are four Miltons in Congress; some inglorious, but none mute.

An immense amount of building will be done in Portland during the coming season.

A dividend of seven per cent. per annum has been declared by the Bank of California.

Fact about the sex.—Although a woman's age is unquestionably her own, she never owns it.

The P. C. S. S. Co.'s new steamer, State of California, will leave Philadelphia sometime in May.

The Oregon Democratic State Central Committee has been called to meet at Portland January 31st.

A new solution of the old problem of squaring the circle—getting a square meal from a round steak.

A fire is said to be raging in the shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal Company's mines near Wilkesbarre.

Honor tells you not to hit a man when he's down, and discretion warns you against hitting him when he isn't down.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else.

Capt. Suffern, of Seattle, intends sending a collection of Washington Territory minerals to the Paris Exposition.

Never tell a man he is a fool. In the first place, he won't believe you; in the next, you make him your enemy.

The Germans have this good proverb: Thefts never enrich; alms never impoverish, nor prayers hinder any work.

It is estimated that five thousand persons from California have found homes in this Territory during the past year.

How far may a widow go in providing for her children? If left to the widow, she would probably think it right to go one step farther.

A woman never forgets the first time she got a good square kiss.—Salem "Record." On Puget Sound it's the last one they will muse over mostly.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once and is succeeded by remorse; whereas forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenge, entails a perpetual pleasure.

It would be difficult to say where American sympathy has been in the Russian-Turkish war. In the Crimean war it was enthusiastically Russian. We rejoiced that the combined forces of England, France, and Sardinia were so long in capturing the Malakoff. In the recent German-French war American sympathy was at first with the Germans till the Empire fell, then it was with the Republic under Gambetta. As a rule America has a very friendly feeling for Russia, and if this sentiment has not been pronounced in the recent struggle it is because we have regarded Turkey as a bottom dog in the fight.

When you see a man, with a long willow switch in his hand, sneak down to the back fence, and stealthily pull himself up until his head is above the top of it, and then look anxiously, longingly, and with a disappointed expression withal, up and down and all around a vast, lifeless, uninhabited scope of vacant lot without a sign of human life about it, you may safely bet your little pile that there is a broken window in that man's house and a twelve-year old boy about a thousand miles away and still going.

"Je-Whilkins," he said, as he came into the house rubbing his hands and shivering. "J-a-n-e! where is my last year's overcoat?" "Why, did you want it again?" said a wee little little voice. "Want it again? Why thunder and lightning, of course I did." George, I made it into carpet rags." He rubbed his nose on his sleeve and ejaculated: "Carpet rags and the thermometer below swearing point!"

There is nameless delight and indescribable exaltation in the highest rewards and triumphs of literature, oratory, state craft, the pulpit, and the bar, but it is when the patientest young man of the three sees his two rivals disappear through the outer door Sunday night, who climbs to the top of high Olympus, and leans back and makes himself easy with the immortal gods.

A lawyer went into a barber shop to procure a wig. In taking the dimensions of the lawyer's head the barber exclaimed: "Why, how long your head is sir!" "Yes," replied the legal gentleman, "we lawyers must have long heads." The barber soon after exclaimed: "Why, sir, your head is as thick as it is long!" The lawyer's reply to this is not reported.

Young men who are afraid to marry, in consequence of the expense of housekeeping, should reflect on Brigham Young, who died worth two millions, in spite of nineteen wives and sixty-seven children. Getting married is like voting—commence early.

There were only seventy cats at Philadelphia's recent cat-show. The other 7,000,547 were sitting on back fences and sheds o' nights, growling at the small amount of the premiums offered and discussing methods to avert the dangers threatened by the lively sausage season.

The editor of the Salem "Record" says if he wanted a picture of innocence, and did not want to sit for it himself, he would get a correct likeness of a male. Either would do. Undoubtedly it would make no material difference.

It will afford sweeter happiness in the hour of death, to have wiped one tear from the cheek of sorrow than to have ruled an empire, conquered millions, or to have enslaved the world.

The London News recently said: "Thoughts of peace have disappeared, and a disruption of the Cabinet is eminent. Disraeli has forced England to a point where war seems almost unavoidable."

A man who thought he would present his wife with material for a new dress, was somewhat surprised to see the dealer slip the cloth in an envelope, and say he would have the buttons sent right up in a dray.

The burglar's prayer: "Kind heaven! I do not pray for wealth, but place me within arm's length of the man who has it."

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Bricklayer, Plasterer, and
Stone Mason.
Work done at the lowest reasonable rates.
Jobbing promptly attended to.

New Barber Shop.
IN CUSTOM HOUSE BUILDING.
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
STERMING'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 Wharf Pt. Townsend
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 and 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.

SONG.

If the windows of your soul Shine out in deepest blue...

If they flash upon you black as night, Two starry gems bright and clear...

Blue eyes, pure, tender and true, My heart longs not for you.

Hazel eyes, sparkling with gem, No mischief with me you've done.

No Vacancies.

Pested conspicuously all along the corridors of the interior department is the following notice:

"There are no vacancies in this department. Applicants cannot be seen. Applications in writing will be received and placed on file for future examination."

I called the attention of the venerable clerk who was showing me around and giving me lessons in civil service reform to this notice, and remarked:

"I suppose this is another device got up to deceive the people?"

"Yes, it serves the purpose of deceiving applicants to a limited extent, but it was originally got up for the benefit of one person alone. The history of that notice is somewhat romantic and would be a good subject for a 'yaller kiver.'"

I urged him to give me the story, which he did in nearly the following language:

THE STORY.

"Some years ago there was a young clerk occupying a desk near the entrance to the building. He was rather reckless in his character, fond of a joke and loved an adventure better than he loved wine, which is saying a good deal. One day a young girl, well dressed, and about sixteen, entered his room and asked if he was the secretary of the interior. He saw at a glance that she was a simple-minded country girl, and wondering what she could want with the secretary, determined to find out all about it, and promptly replied in the affirmative. She thereupon told him that she had recently been left an orphan and among strangers; that her father's estate, which was considerable before the war, had been swept away; and that she was penniless and obliged to support herself. She had a good education and wrote a fair hand, and hearing that situations in the department were frequently filled by ladies she had determined to apply for one herself.

"The clerk ascertained that she had no backing, but that in her simplicity of mind had come here thinking that no such thing was necessary. He therefore decided upon a line of action, infamous in design, and disastrous in its consequences. Still carrying the idea that he was the secretary, he ascertained her stopping place, and agreed to consider her application and call that evening to inform her of the result. He also cautioned her, on some specious pretext, against talking with others on the subject of her business. He called at the time appointed, and, telling her that there was no vacancies at present, advised her to take lodgings somewhere and wait, promising her the first place when a vacancy occurred. She took his advice, and the result can easily be imagined. It was the old, old story. Of course she never got the situation promised, but was put off from day to day and month to month on various pretexts, until finally, by a change of administration, he lost his own situation.

"Overwhelmed by the loss of his position and the consciousness of the infamy of his conduct towards the poor girl, he shrank from telling her the truth; and fearing the consequences of his guilt should become known, he resolved to conceal his crime by still further deception. To this end he wrote her a note, telling her that he had suddenly been called to Europe on important business connected with the department, but that he had left orders to have a place given her as soon as a vacancy occurred; that in the meantime she could always tell whether a situation was open to her by looking at the notices posted on the walls in the department. That night he got several copies of the above notice printed and surreptitiously posted them up.

"Filled with grief at his sudden departure and filled with a foreboding of impending evil, she wended her way to the department on her first visit of reconnaissance. She saw the notices, and, overcome with despondency, she, for the first time, ventured to disobey the instructions she had received. Entering the office where she first met her deceiver, months before, she inquired for the secretary of the interior. She was shown to his room and there the whole secret came out. The scene in that office when the kind-hearted secretary revealed the truth can never be described. Suffice it to say, she was conducted from that room utterly broken in mind and

health. The secretary provided for her immediate necessities, and called the attention of some charitable ladies to her case. For weeks she lay hovering on the brink of the grave with a brain fever, and when she arose her mind was gone and her hair was gray. Her betrayer was traced out and forced to contribute to her support, but for the sake of his family the whole matter was kept from publicity. When she was able to go about an attempt was made to change her abode and surroundings, but she resisted the attempt with terrible energy, believing, as she did, that her lover would one day return. She clung to this hallucination to the last, and every day at the hour of noon she visited the department and read the notice, and finding "no vacancies," turned away with a sigh and returned to her room. Once the notices were taken down, but she was so demonstrative in her joyful anticipation of obtaining the promised place that they were immediately replaced. As I said before, the history of the case was kept a profound secret, and but two or three who from day to day saw the pale, wan face appear with the regularity of the sun, knew or could fathom the sad history of that blighted life; and of the thousands who carelessly read the words of that notice, few are aware that it had its origin in the perfidy and the treachery of man—that its letters are written in the heart's blood of a confiding and betrayed woman.

Here the old man blew his nose, bade me good-bye and was about turning away when I detained him with:

"One moment before you go—what became of the girl?"

"She faded away—that is all. Her visits toward the last became less frequent and finally ceased altogether. In a few days, those entrusted with her secret were notified, and we followed her to her grave. I tell you," continued the old man, "I have attended many funerals in my time, but I never attended one so sad as this. Her betrayer still lives—and it is to be hoped, for the credit of humanity, is a prey to remorse for the part he took in blighting the life of as beautiful a girl as ever lived. There; that is all. I never told this story before, and you are welcome to it. You are a literary man, and by adding a little to it you could make quite a story out of it."

But I am not ambitious in that line, and prefer to give the plain story in the simple language used by the department relie.—Washington Cor. Detroit Star.

The Duke of Wellington's Perilous Nap.

Self-reliance may be carried too far, and self-reliant great men are often very difficult to take care of in old age, when their habits have survived their strength.

The late Duke of Wellington was accustomed, during the latter years of his life, to drive himself about in a carriage, a habit which caused his family considerable uneasiness since, from his increasing years and failing vision, it seemed probable that he would meet with some accident.

The duke's well-known character, however, was such that nobody dared to hint such a thing to him, and all the round-about methods taken to induce him to abandon his charioteering having failed, he was left to enjoy his pleasures at peace.

What rendered this so extremely dangerous was his habit of going off suddenly to sleep, which brought him so many hairbreadth escapes that at last it was arranged for some member of the family to accompany him whenever he could do so without awakening his suspicions.

One day his second son, Lord Charles, contrived to be honored with the perilous invitation. After driving a certain distance along the road, the duke went off into a nap, and one of the reins fell from his hands, while he kept hold of the other, still feeling the horses' mouths with it. The result was that the animals were gradually edged towards a deep and steep ravine which bordered the road.

Lord Charles was watching things meantime, and prayed that his father might, as he had done many times before, awake in time to prevent the else inevitable smash. The duke, however, continued to nod and to pull, until at last, as the horses were on the very edge of the ditch, Lord Charles seized the fallen rein, and giving it a pluck, pulled them short round into the road again. With a sharp turn the duke awoke, and seeing the rein in his son's hand, asked angrily, "What are you doing with the reins, sir?" "Well, sir," replied Lord Charles, "the horses were going straight over the edge, and I just pulled them off it in time to prevent us being smashed to pieces."

The duke looked at him sternly and said: "I'll trouble you to mind your own business."

A good man in the large sense—in the root meaning of the word—is not merely a "goody-goody" person. The quality is in his very grain and fiber. He "abhors that which is evil, he cleaves to that which is good." You can not separate a kind man from his kindness, nor an honest man from his honesty, any more than you can separate him from his intellectual faculties. Moral qualities are not accidents, but growths. If a man is wicked, then is his wickedness in him as acidity is in the sour apple. Evil does not lie outside of him; it is not hung upon him—something that he puts on or off at pleasure; it is in him as blood is in the artery, and as marrow is in the bone.—Golden Rule.

ABOUT 150 of the recent emigrants to Kansas from Maryland have returned to their old homes, disappointed and disheartened. Some of them walked back, begging subsistence on the way.

More Experiments With the Electric Light.

Notwithstanding the statements heretofore made and broadly disseminated to the effect that the electric light, especially on the Jablshoff plan, is too costly to come into practical and economical use, experiments which have recently been made on quite a broad scale in France seem to contradict this opinion. It appears that experiments have been made for forty consecutive days in the city of Lyons, by the railway authorities there, which are quite satisfactory. It was found that a force equal to about forty horse power was sufficient to keep going twenty-eight electric lamps, each of which gives a light equal to 80 gas-lamps, and works with regularity and in a most satisfactory manner. The effect of such illumination is grand beyond anything else ever experienced in the way of artificial illumination. These experiments have been tried on Lonton's system, a modification of Wilde & Siemens's. This plan is to send an electric current, generated by a Wilde's machine, into an electro-magnetic engine called a distributor. The central part being strongly magnetized by the current from a Wilde machine, a number of electro-magnets are influenced by its rapid rotation, and in each of these an induction current is generated. These induction currents are powerful enough to feed these electric lamps. Actually the machine feeds 28 lamps. Lonton's plan uses a regulator which works by the dilatation of a silver wire, which dilatation works a lever system, bringing the carbon electrodes into contact. The French Northern Railway has ordered several magneto-electric machines to light their freight stations at the termini of the road. The cost of these lamps has not been fully worked out yet. It requires more time and further experiments to arrive at a definite result in this respect. But a careful study of the statistics already furnished leads to the belief that light can be furnished in France at about 40 per cent. of the cost of gas.

An Emperor's Generosity.

Emperor Joseph II., of Austria, hated ceremonious "receptions" as cordially as Emperor Dom Pedro II. of Brazil does. To escape them he used to travel incognito, being known as Count Falkenstein, and rarely recognized as the Emperor except when he chose to reveal himself. Many interesting anecdotes are told of him while journeying through his dominions in this way, or walking in disguise through his capital.

Once, passing down the streets of Vienna, he saw a young girl with a bundle under her arm, seemingly plunged in the deepest distress. His delicate inquiries led her to confide in him that she was the daughter of a deceased officer, and that her mother and herself were reduced to such penury as to part with their few remaining clothes as a last resource.

"You ought," replied Joseph, "to have petitioned the Emperor."

She told him this had already been done, but without success, not concealing the opinion of His Majesty's want of generosity.

"You have been deceived," he replied, suppressing his emotion. "I will myself report your case to the Emperor. I know him too well to fear he will refuse your assistance."

The girl now broke forth into expressions of thanks, which Joseph hastily interrupted, saying, "Allow me to lend you twelve ducats for your present necessities."

In a day or two Joseph dispatched a messenger, bidding her and her mother repair to the palace. When the young girl saw the Emperor she fainted from fear and emotion. On her recovery, Joseph said, on delivering to her a pension equal to the appointment of her father, "I entreat you and your mother to pardon the delay which has been the cause of your embarrassment. You are convinced, I trust, it was involuntary on my part; and should any one in future speak ill of me, I expect you to be my advocate."

A LOSING BUSINESS.—Not long since a gentleman traveling by rail from a neighboring city to Boston purchased a glass of soda at a refreshment stand in a way station and gave the attendant a quarter. The latter apparently purposely delayed making change, and his customer was obliged to hurry on board the train with a feeling of having been cheated, and consequently "out" fifteen cents. He concentrated his wits on the idea of getting even with the refreshment vender, and at last devised a plan which succeeded admirably, as will be seen. At the next stopping place he rushed to the window of the telegraph office and dictated a message to be sent to the soda water man and paid for by the recipient. It was as follows: "Do you still sell foam at twenty-five cents a glass?" At every station where there was a chance he repeated this message. Upon reaching Boston, having thus revenged himself five times, he glided out of the depot and off about his business, with a quiet smile of satisfaction irradiating his placid features that was refreshing to look upon. As for the soda water man, that night after shutting up he drew up a little balance sheet on the fly-leaf of his diary as follows: "Expenses of telegraphy, \$1.25; extra profit on soda, 15 cents; out, \$1.10."—Boston Advertiser.

A RESOLUTION that is communicated is no longer within thy power; thy intentions become now the plying of chance; he who would have his commands certainly carried out must take man by surprise.—Goethe.

Good for the Blues.

The following table has been issued by the Treasury department, indicating the condition of the Treasury, December 1, '77, as compared with that of '76, same time:

Table with columns for Dec 1, 1876 and Dec 1, 1877. Rows include Currency, Special deposit of legal tender, and various other financial items.

The features of this statement are: There is only \$9,000,000 currency in the Treasury.

Coin has been increased by \$54,088,743.19.

Coin certificates have been decreased about \$5,000,000.

There is about \$101,000,000 in the Treasury available for resumption purposes.

There are outstanding \$23,931,500 of bonds that have been called in.

Legal tenders outstanding have been reduced about \$5,500,000.

Fractional currency outstanding has been reduced about \$9,000,000.

Silver coin has been increased about \$14,000,000.

The total debt, less cash in the Treasury, is \$43,309,034 less than a year ago.

The greenback was worth, a year ago, about 91 cents, and now it is worth 97 cents.

The imports have increased \$41,960,963.

The exports have increased \$56,444,192.

The imports and exports combined show an increase of business of \$98,405,154.

The exhibit is excellent in every respect, and the features, as we have extracted them, should be sufficient to drive away the blues from the bluest and restore confidence in the capacity of the country to meet liabilities, contend with adversity, and re-establish the "good times." That great progress has been made the above fully shows, and that the good work is still going on is in the highest degree encouraging.—Boston Journal of Commerce.

The Sugar Business.

In all of the great seaports of England and America the sugar business is about the largest importing trade. London, in six months of the present year, received 455,000 tons of new sugars. This would constitute the cargoes of at least one thousand ships, barks and brigs, such as are generally employed in the sugar trade. Boston, alone, in six months of the present year had nearly three hundred and fifty ships, brigs, barks, and schooners arriving at this port entirely loaded with sugars.

This fleet gave to our commercial interests a vast business; for the remaining four months of 1877 we may not receive more than one hundred cargoes. The seven months of 1877 have shown probably the largest sugar trade that Boston has ever known. The receipts have been about 90,000 hogsheads and nearly half a million baskets from the East and West Indies. The receipts at Philadelphia and Baltimore have been very light in comparison with Boston, and large quantities of sugars have been sold here for those markets and also for New York.

With the exceptions of a few scattering cargoes from the West Indies and some nine or ten vessels from the East Indies due in August and September, the bulk of the entire receipts for the past year have now arrived.—Boston Post.

LAST June a Western farmer turned 100 shotes, averaging 125 pounds each, into a twenty acre clover field, kept them there four months, and the first of October they averaged a weight of 230 pounds each, or a gain of nearly 500 pounds of pork to each acre of clover, besides the land was well dressed with hog manure. Feeders claim that hogs fed on clover during the summer months are in fine condition to finish off on grain in the fall.

It is computed that the grain used for liquors in a year in the United States reaches 76,000,000 bushels, which would make 1,050,000,000 four-pound loaves of bread. Great Britain uses 80,000,000 bushels of grain yearly for the same purpose, and annually imports food to the value of nearly \$400,000,000.

A MAN, who was determined never to lose his temper, was grossly insulted while arguing a point, by his opponent, who threw a glass of water in his face. Taking out his handkerchief and wiping his face, he coolly said: "That, sir, was a digression; now for the argument."

GRAIN EXPORTS.—During the present year the exports of grain from New York have been 1,158,700 barrels of wheat flour, 15,841,000 bushels of wheat, 21,256,000 bushels of corn, 1,085,000 bushels of barley, and 1,403,000 bushels of rye.

A TRUTH: An expensive wife makes a penative husband.

Training Boys.

If I had sons, I should try to surround them with such influences as would make them crave beauty all their lives. They should be taught to love the best books, the finest pictures, the highest music, and more than all, kind words and thoughtful deeds. There is no reason why the life of a boy should be a barren, practical life, missing that which trains the heart to love beauty. I ask you, mothers, if you are doing as much in this way for your sons as your daughters. You smile, and ask how any difference can exist between the surroundings of boys and girls in the same house. But I say there is a difference. You, in the first place, give your boys the smallest, darkest, ugliest bedroom in the house. If you don't believe it, go up stairs and see. Possibly your bird's nest has a worse room. If you have a dingy, half worn carpet, it is "good enough for the boys." If you have a cracked mirror or a creaky chair, ditto. They have nothing but a rickety table or a dusty mantel on which to put their things, and if they possess a closet in which to hang their clothes they are fortunate. Is it strange that boys in such apartments throw down their clothes, never thinking by whom they are to be picked up? Is it strange that in rooms so barren of pretty conveniences, they kick shoes and stockings in all directions? Girls, I know, love dainty, lovable rooms—rooms in which they can read and write, and dream their youthful dreams, in a seclusion which is dear to every one. It seems to me that boys would prize the same refining privilege, would like to entertain their favorites as girls do, surrounded by what is graceful and sweet. O mothers and sisters, don't go on thinking that we girls must have a monopoly of the delicate, refining and beautiful things of life! Don't put your mind so much on the adornment of your own rooms that you can't make a slipper-case or a watch-holder, or a set of mats for the boys' chamber. Don't spend so much time looking at your prettily framed engravings, that you forget the hideous chromo which glares on Johnny every time he goes to bed. No; give the boys good books, pictures, everything you can which you would enjoy yourselves. They will be used to them, and will not do without them, and when they are men, their wives will not tremble to ask for a dollar with which to buy anything they choose.—Pioneer Press.

KEEP YOUR TROUBLES SACRED.—A wife of forty, whose life could not have been all sunshine, writes the following advice to other married women:

"Preserve sacredly the privacies of your house. Let no father or mother, sister or brother, or any third person, ever presume to come between you two, or to share the joys and sorrows that belong to you two. With God's help, build your own quiet world, not allowing your dearest earthly friend to be confidant of aught that concerns your domestic peace. Let moments of alienation, if they occur, be healed at once. Never, no never, speak of it outside, but to each other confess, and all will come out all right. Never let the morrow's sun still find you at variance. Renew or review the vow, at all temptations; it will do you both good. And thereby your souls will grow together, cemented in that love which is stronger than death, and you will become truly one.

ELECTRICITY FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.—That galvanization of the head has a hypnotic effect has long been known; hitherto, however, it has not been used to counteract sleeplessness. Vigoureux asserts that he has daily obtained the finest results in this direction, and has failed only in exceptional cases, as, for instance, when sleep has been disturbed or prevented by severe dyspepsia. His method is to place the broad, flat electrodes (carbon covered with chamois leather) on both temples, and allow the current of from three, at the most five, Frooye's elements to pass for half or a whole minute. When the application is made in the morning, the patient experiences a more or less profound inclination to sleep. Occasionally the effect of the galvanization is prolonged, after the first night, for a night or two.—Scientific American.

TO REMOVE WALL PAPER.—Wet a cloth in pretty warm water and dampen the paper all over. Let it remain some fifteen or twenty minutes, wet again thoroughly, and then use a dry cloth to rub the paper off. Sometimes it will peel off easily; again it will roll up only as far as you can rub it. On wood it adheres very closely. On plastered walls the second wetting will soften the paper so that it will peel off almost entire. All wall paper ought to be removed and the walls washed in weak lye or copperas water before a new paper is laid, as this renders the room sweeter and preserves the new paper much better. Where grease spots have been, it should be washed thoroughly in hot soap suds, or the grease will strike through the new paper in a short time.

GOLD IN EUROPE.—The New York Tribune states that there are \$422,483,000 in Gold in the bank of France, as against these sums in other European National Banks: Bank of England, \$125,146,000; Bank of Germany, \$138,845,000; Bank of Austria, \$68,310,000; Bank of Netherlands, \$62,335,000; Bank of Belgium, \$19,489,000—being a total of \$351,599,000. Thus France has more gold than England, Germany, Austria, the Netherlands and Belgium combined.

"INQUIRER" is informed that the milk-punch is not an article used to detect dishonest milkmen.

Wit and Humor.

A TUNE that young ladies like to catch - A million air.

It was a backward debtor who said: "The dues you say."

A TIK vote - When both parties vote you and a preacher ties the knot.

A CONCEITED ignoramus went a little too far when he boasted of his adventures in three hemispheres.

THE head waiter of a saloon in Boston was referred to as "a gentleman of soup-or-fish-ait attainments."

"Liquor in hogheads!" exclaimed an old lady, looking over her paper. "Now look out for the drunken swine!"

If you want to make half the men in the street stop and turn around, whistle to a stray dog on the opposite sidewalk.

WHAT is the difference between a Jew and a lawyer? The one gets his law from the prophets, and the other his profits from the law.

A MAN at Calais, Maine, has lived 67 days on bran and water. This proves that Dio Lewis is not the only first-class fool in America.

"It seems to me that our milk has been chalk of late," said the witty son of what the milkmen call "a four-quart family," the other morning.

We see the Star shirt laundry advertised in a Vermont paper. But who would be so reckless as to risk his linen in a concern with such a name?

"WHAT station do you call this?" groaned a traveler, as he crawled out of the wreck of a smashed-up railway train. "Devastation," replied the conductor.

An exchange wants to know how the Turks happened to learn to fight so well. Why, man, most of the Turkish officers have half a dozen wives. - Turner's Falls Gazette.

SAID a friend to a bookseller: "The book trade is affected, I suppose, by the general depression. What kind of books feel it most?" "Pocket-books," was the laconic reply.

A NEW YORK editor heads an article, "What We Drink." As he names nothing but water, we suspect that he has been refused trust at the beer saloons. - Norriston Herald.

"MR. PRESIDENT," said a delegate in a recent convention, "I think we should adjourn till to-morrow, as I notice that there are fifteen delegates in this convention here who are absent."

"EGGS are eight cents this morning," said a country storekeeper to a testy old rural gentleman. "Well, what of it?" the old man snarled. "Eggs have been at anence ever I can remember."

An old lady in London said to a street vagabond: "My good man, where is the Oxford Arms?" to which the street vagabond, opening his own arms, replied: "Here they is, mum, an' offered freely."

SAYS the Rome Sentinel: A farmer was asked why he did not take the newspaper. "Because," said he, "my father, when he died, left me a good many newspapers, and I have not read them through yet."

A SKEEY old chap thinks that it is very strange that the number of men who are willing to lend you five dollars is so outrageously small in comparison with the number who want to borrow that amount.

EARLY rising was strongly advocated by the Duke of Wellington, who used to say: "When a man turns over in bed it is high time to turn out of it." No doubt he believed that "one good turn deserves another."

A MAN was sitting for his photograph. The operator said: "Now, sir, look kind of pleasant. Smile a little." The man smiled, and then the operator exclaimed: "O! that will never do. It is too wide for the instrument!"

A WITTY French lady, who was an "adopted" member of a famous military corps, when a cigar was lighted in her presence with the remark, "I suppose they smoke in your regiment," said, "Yes, but not in my company."

"Don't you find it hard to stand your misfortunes?" asked a gossiping person of an acquaintance. "Oh, no; it's easy enough to stand my misfortunes; it's what people ask me about them that's too much for me," was the reply.

The carver asked Mr. - which he would have a leg or a wing? "It's a matter of perfect indifference to me," replied the person addressed. "And to me," replied the carver, laying down his knife and fork and resuming his dinner.

"WHAT's the matter, John? You look very much depressed. Has your savings-bank burst?" "No. But my sweetheart and I have had a quarrel, and I'm so afraid she'll make up with me before Christmas that I don't know what to do!"

A BOOK agent, soliciting a subscription for a book, showed the prospectus to a man, who, after reading "\$1 in boards, and \$1 25 in sheep," declined subscribing, as he might not have boards or sheep on hand when called on for payment.

A MEDDLESOME old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant, and said, "I declare, a woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it." "Nor a tongue, either," quietly responded the young mother.

THE New York Sun decides that the husband ought to get up in the morning and make the fire, and if the Sun is able to make the husband do it, there will be a revolution in society. Nobody will have any breakfast much before noon. - Rome Sentinel.

Scenes in Cairo.

The traveler who desires to see the Mohammedan at home can not do better than to seek him in Cairo, and he finds in the narrow, picturesque streets of the old parts of the town scenes of interest which he may seek in vain elsewhere.

Here, a long string of groaning camels, led by a Bedouin in white capote, carries loads of green clover or long fagots of sugar cane. There, half a dozen blue-gowned women squat idly in the middle of the roadway. A brown-skinned boy walks about with no clothing on his long, lean limbs, or a lady smothered in voluminous draperies rides by on a donkey, her face covered with a transparent white veil, and her knees nearly as high as her chin.

A still greater contrast is offered by the appearance of the women who stand by as the carriage passes, whose babies are carried astride on the shoulder, or sometimes in the basket, so carefully balanced upon the head. The baskets hardly differ from those depicted on the walls of the ancient tombs, and probably the baby, entirely naked and its eyes full of black flies, is much like what its ancestors were in the days of the Pharaohs.

A French journal tells how a Paris banker fell a victim to his sharp business habits, which forbid him from acting on the principle that confidence begets confidence.

At Royat, where he went to take the waters, he met an absent-minded philosopher, who works out intricate problems while tearing off the buttons on his waistcoat, and stands against a wall, staring into vacancy, and leaving bystanders under the impression that he is not only blind but mad.

While the banker was reading a newspaper in the casino, the philosopher fixed his eyes upon his neighbor's white duck trousers, and began fidgeting the inkstand with the end of the slip of wood generally fastened to the newspapers in all public reading-rooms.

The philosopher said that he would send the money to the banker's room in less than an hour. The banker, suspecting the shabby little man wanted to avoid payment, demanded thirty francs then and there.

The philosopher asked for a receipt, and paid the money. Then, turning to the bystanders, he said, "Now, gentlemen, you are witnesses that I have paid for the trousers, and I trust you will support my reasonable request that the article of dress that I have purchased may be at once placed in my possession!"

A laugh ran around the room as the Academician advanced towards the financier, and demanded the property he had acquired. The wearer of the ducks promised to deliver it within an hour, but the philosopher would not trust him.

The banker was finally compelled to retire to a private room, take off the trousers, push them out to the purchaser, and remain in seclusion for an hour while his servant was dispatched to his lodgings to fetch another pair. The banker is now known at the bourse as "Sans-Culottes," [without breeches.]

A dilapidated looking being, with a handkerchief tied over his eye, a straw hat dangling in shreds about his ears, the back of his vest split from buckle to neck, his lacinated knees peering through his disjointed pantaloons, one arm in a sling and a heavy stick supporting his trembling limbs, appeared on Market square Friday. Everybody rushed up to hear about the explosion, but this wreck of humanity, turning his gashed and bleeding face upon the crowd, said in a tremulous but hopeful tone: "Gentlemen, you don't none of you want to buy a number one team of green mules, runnin', do you?" They didn't. - Hawk-Eye.

Rare Girls.

Young ladies who make themselves independent by honest and noiseless means are not so common but they are worth mentioning and praising.

It will be a small drop of consolation to the thousands of honest housewives who look upon servant girls as nuisances, to learn that there are four working girls in the city of Detroit, whose plans and deeds are worthy of public mention. One of them, the oldest, came to this country from England about seven years ago. She was followed after a time by a second, and a third, and a fourth, and during the last three years the four have held places in families in the same neighborhood.

Each one began saving money from the first. They have made every effort to please the families employing them, and have consequently been paid extra wages. Every garment purchased by them has been for comfort and long wear, instead of show and style. Each one can sew, patch, darn, put up fruit, make preserves, cook any dish, tack down a carpet, put up a stove, harness a horse, make her own clothes, and trim her own hat. Each one has a bank account, and for several years past have had a grand object in view.

That object is now almost accomplished. A few weeks ago they united their savings and purchased a lot in the northern part of the city, 40x100 in size. They then contracted with a builder for a cottage, which was ready for occupancy only two or three days ago.

The eldest sister then gave up her situation and moved in. The furniture was bought here and there, where cash would secure a bargain, and is good, if not showy. Many little things were contributed by friends, and the little home is as neat as a pin.

The eldest sister will now become a laundress, having already more work of that kind than she can do in four days of the week. She will keep house, and be a mother to make a home for the rest. All own a share, and if sickness comes to one of the three still acting as servants, she has a place to go to and some one to care for her.

Each Sabbath day they will gather there to feel that it is a home, and to visit with and advise each other, and letters from father and mother, across the wide ocean, will be opened and read again and again through tearful eyes. Are there four other such girls in all this land? - Detroit Free Press.

On the authority of the London Lancet it is stated: "A man in a certain neighborhood had three daughters. Wishing for a son he made a solemn vow that if the next was a girl he would never speak to her. The next child proved to be a son, as he wished. But, curiously enough, he never would speak to his father, although he lived thirty-five years with him. He always talked freely with his mother and sisters, but with no one else until after the death of his father, when he talked readily with everyone. He was called 'Dumb Eli.'"

At a recent fashionable wedding in Chicago the bride was presented with a bouquet of three hundred flowers, each flower of a different variety, and the present of a friend.

Whenever and Wherever Diseases of a choleraic type prevail, or there is cause to apprehend a visit from them, the system should be toned, regulated and reinforced by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Perfect digestion and a regular habit of body are the best safeguards against such maladies, and both are secured by this inestimable tonic and alterative. The Bitters are also extremely serviceable in remedying such disorders. If promptly taken in bilious colic, diarrhoea and cholera morbus, the disease is usually frustrated. In diarrhoea cases, it is only necessary to restore the tone of the relaxed bowels, and this is one of the specific effects of this medicine. Wind on the stomach, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, headache and other symptoms of disturbance in the gastric and hepatic regions are also speedily relieved by this excellent remedy. As a family medicine it is invaluable, since it promptly and completely remedies those ailments which are of most frequent occurrence.

Purchasing Agency. Ladies who are desirous of having goods purchased for them in San Francisco can do so by addressing Mrs. W. H. Ashley, who will send samples of goods for their inspection and approval. Would say that I am an experienced dress-maker, and have the advantage of buying at wholesale, and would give my patrons the benefit of same. Goods purchased and sent C. O. D. Send for Circular. Any information in regard to styles cheerfully given. Would add that I have a first-class establishment for Dress-making, and am prepared to execute country orders with dispatch. Address Mrs. W. H. ASHLEY 120 Sutter street Room 51 San Francisco.

A Beautiful Publication. Dr. Hunter has just issued a most elegantly illustrated little brochure, comprising letters on C. r. h. Send for it. Address Dr. J. Hunter, No. 381 Sutter street, San Francisco.

HERBINE purifies the blood. HERBINE is nature's own remedy. HERBINE is a household blessing. HERBINE should be used by every family. HERBINE contains nothing injurious to the system. HERBINE should not be confounded with cheap nostrums made to sell at a low price. HERBINE is worth \$5.00 a bottle to any person who needs it, but is sold for \$2.00 per bottle. HERBINE should be in the hands of every first-class druggist. Ask your druggist for it, and if he has none, tell him to order a dozen bottles. Interesting to All is the offer of a Genuine Microscope for a trifle. See Adv't.

PHYSICIANS of high standing unhesitatingly give their endorsement to the use of the Greenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists \$1.50 per bottle.

THROW AWAY YOUR CRITCHES - Cure Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Head, Neuralgia, Lame Back, and all Aches and Pains, with PHATT'S ABOLITION OIL.

CURE FOR SORE THROAT - Rub the throat with Trapper's Indian Oil until red; then throw on flannel until saturated with it, and in the morning it is gone.

J. W. SHAEFFER & CO'S GREEN SEAL CIGARS are made from finest Havana Tobacco. 323 Sacramento st., San Francisco.

WINTER styles of "Domestic" Paper Fashions - new and beautiful designs. Send stamp for catalogue. 29 Post street, San Francisco.

PHOTOGRAPHS of superior finish at Morse's Palace of Art, 417 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

CARDS, N. Cabinets, \$2 per doz. PEOPLE'S ART GALLERY, 31 Third street, San Francisco.

FREE! LITERARY HOME, a splendid 16-page family literary paper, full of choice stories, sketches, poetry, etc., sent three months, with a pair of beautiful pens Chromo, worthy to adorn the walls of any home. Free to any one sending fifteen cents (stamp taken) to pay mailing expenses. The publisher, J. L. Patten & Co., 102 William street, N. Y. Guarantee every one Double Value of money sent. \$100 in prizes, and big pay, given to agents. A true chance to make money.

INFORMATION WANTED OF HENRY SIMON, from Albany, N. Y., whose whereabouts is a profound mystery to both his parents and friends. Let the East last March and is supposed to have gone to Mendocino county, Cal.; is tall, dresses plainly; age 21 years; little finger on left hand gone; stove-molder by trade. Any person will confer a great favor by sending desired information to his brother, CHAS. W. SIMON, care Pacific Newspaper Publishing Co., P. O. box 271, San Francisco.

HELP FOR THE WEAK, NERVOUS and debilitated - PULVERIZED HERBES, Hints and other appliances cure Paralysis, and all painful chronic diseases, without medicine. Book and journal with instructions sent free. Medal awarded by the last Medico-surgical Fair. Patients taken into the establishment. Address J. S. RUSSELL, 1045 Folsom street, San Francisco.

FIRE OF LIFE. MONTGOMERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 287 Second St., San Francisco. 6 Meals Ticket, \$1.

BOOT LEGS, SHOE and GAITHER UPPERS, leather and findings. 30 Geary St. S. F.

GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. Sample Watch Free to Agents. Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago Ill.

30 KEGS CARDS, with name, no two alike, 10 cents, post-paid; 5 Packs, 50 cts.; 12 Packs \$1.00. Address C. B. HAYES, BUREAU, 1045 Folsom St., N. Y.

DR. H. H. EMMAN, DENTIST. Has removed to 625 Market St., San Francisco, corner of Kearny - Dr. Chamberlain's old office.

DR. MATHEWSON - CANCERS, RHEUMATISM, Tumors and the Eye a Specialty. 619 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

A MONTHLY AGENTS WANTED. \$400 ED. 250 of the latest novelties. Send for Catalogue. VAN & CO., Chicago.

A Month - Agents Wanted. 30 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

SIXTY-SIX SPECIMEN COPIES of our BEAUTIFUL OIL CHROMOS Free, to responsible Agents. Enclose 10 cts. with your application to cover postage. Application to C. B. Hayes, Bureau, 1045 Folsom St., N. Y.

LIVE AND LET LIVE - SPLendid Dentures of Teeth, only \$1, at the Dental Rooms of T. BOLTON, 120 Fourth St., San Francisco, room 1. Filling a specialty. All work warranted.

AGENTS AND CANVASSERS WANTED. Agents new and only perfect DRESS DIAGRAM, 425 Fourth street, San Francisco.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WISHING RELIABLE female help, as housekeepers, cooks, laundresses, chamber, waiting, nurses, etc., can find such always with references, at Mrs. J. FENTON'S Employment Office, 720 Market street, San Francisco.

MAGIC FOUNTAIN PENS - INDELIBLE - FOR marking Linen. Write with water - no ink required. Every Pen guaranteed. Samples by mail, post-paid, 10c; 3 for 25c. Agents wanted in every county. DAVID J. KING, 115 7th street, San Francisco.

Important to Miners and Treasure Seekers. Circular to E. A. COFFIN, No. 43 Bristol Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR PRESENTS OF RUSTIC WORK. Hanging baskets and stands of all sizes, chairs, sofas, tables, benches, and every variety of rustic work, wholesale and retail. T. DUFFY, prize manufacturer of rustic work, N. W. corner of Farrell and Leavenworth sts., San Francisco. The largest stock in the United States. The public are invited.

AGENTS - DO YOU WANT THE BEST LINE of Chromo and Frames in America? Do you want the lowest prices and free shipment? If so, address ALBERT DURKEE & CO., 112 Monroe Street, Chicago.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, 140 pages, 10 cents. MAGIC LANTERNS AND SLIDES LOW PRICES WANTED. THEO. J. HARBACH - PHILA. PA.

BOOK OF LANTERN LECTURES, 25 cents. MAGIC LANTERN FOR CHILDREN A Specialty. Price List Free.

BIRDS. Just arrived from Europe 1,000 fine German Canary Birds, at reduced prices, and forwarded by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express to any part of the coast, C. O. D. Address A. LOZIER 418 Kearny st., S. F.

CHICKERING & SONS. Piano Warerooms, 31 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. And 246 t. Sacramento.

ELEGANT PIANOS! An entirely new stock of new and beautiful styles, Grand, Square and upright. Every instrument fully warranted and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to the purchaser. Pianos sold on instalments if desired. L. K. HAMMER, Sole Ag't Pacific Coast.

POWELL'S ATMOSPHERIC. Compact, Portable, Durable, Cheap and Efficient. Something new. The best thing yet. Be sure to see it before purchasing an iron press.

HOPKINS, TAYLOR & CO., 419 Sansome St., San Francisco. First-Class Agents Wanted.

RUPTURE

A PROMINENT CITIZEN CURED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 8, 1877. DR. FRANKLIN - Dear Sir: The Truss I purchased of you last Fall has cured me of Rupture, from which I have suffered for the past TWENTY FIVE YEARS, and I feel confident that any Rupture can be cured by your MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS, if the patient will only have sufficient courage to wear it until the inflammation caused by the friction of the pad ceases, and the membrane heals.

I am, dear sir, yours truly, W. C. QUINBY, Cor. Ed. "Journal of Commerce," San Francisco.

Mr. Quinby is a gentleman well and favorably known all over this coast. After expending hundreds of dollars on worthless metal Trusses, and having suffered for twenty five years, he was completely cured in a few months by the MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS.

The remarkable cure performed on Dr. J. Simms, the popular lecturer and physician, who is known and respected all over the United States and Europe, is best explained by the following letter:

DR. J. SIMMS, The renowned Physiognomist of New York. CURED!

COLWA, CAL., August 26, 1877. MESSRS. FRANK & SON, 609 Sacramento Street, San Francisco: - I take great pleasure in informing you that the Truss I purchased of your firm last November has completely cured the Rupture with which I had suffered fourteen years. Within three years past my Hernia or Rupture had grown rapidly worse while wearing an ordinary truss, and the intestines passed down whenever I coughed, bowed my nose, or strained to lift. No common truss could prevent it, and then the pain was torture.

After I wore one of your PATENT MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSSES for four months, I noticed that the intestines did not pass down in the least, even when I strained to my utmost, and what was troublesome Hernia was entirely cured, and so remains to this day.

I freely write you concerning my cure, because I feel it to be a duty I owe to you and other fellow-kind who are similarly afflicted. You are at liberty to print this letter should you think proper.

I am, most respectfully yours, J. SIMMS, M. D.

Experience shows that all tempered spring trusses necessarily press upon and often dislocate parts of the body that before were in a perfectly healthy condition. Lumbar, Kidney and Bladder Affections, Nervous Debility, and a gradual undermining of the constitution, are some of the evil effects produced by such harsh and continued pressure, and in view of this fact it becomes a matter of decided consequence to avoid like calamities, if possible.

DR. FRANK'S MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS and MEDICATED RUPTURE PAD can be obtained ONLY of the undersigned. Be sure and remember the name and number.

Our illustrated Book giving full information will be sent free to any address.

MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 609 Sacramento Street (at stairs), San Francisco, Cal. (Please state in what paper you saw this adv't.)

Almost for Nothing: A Genuine, Useful, Highly Interesting Microscope

Very Valuable to Every Family - not a Cheap Toy of dropped glass, but Three Fine Lenses, accurately ground, with Stand, Diaphragm, glass Stage, plates, springs, etc. Uses both Reflected and Transmitted Light - No so good Microscope ever before offered for \$2.50. By new inventions, by manufacturing with machinery, on a hundred fold greater scale than ever before attempted, the cost is so reduced, that, by bearing part of expense, the Publishers of the American Agriculturist can offer it to all Subscribers for 1878 (and to such others) for

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ONE DIME (4 price) with your address, will bring a Specimen Copy of American Agriculturist (described below), with full description of the Microscope, and much other valuable reading, worth many times a dime. Send your address only, or one Dime with it; OR send \$2 for the American Agriculturist, one of all 1878, including the Microscope. (2 Copies and 2 Microscopes for \$1.50 each; three for \$1.50 each; four for \$1.50 each.) 15 cents extra for each Microscope. We will pre-pay its delivery anywhere in the United States or Canada.

Everybody's Paper, The Best and Cheapest in the World for City, Village, and Country; For every Man, Woman, and Child; THE American Agriculturist,

so called because started 36 years ago as a Rural Journal - (whence its name) - but greatly enlarged in size and scope, without change of name, until now a large, splendid, illustrated Family Journal, adapted to the Wants, Pleasure, Improvement of Every Member of Every Family in City, Village, and Country - full of PLAIN, PRACTICAL, USEFUL, INTERESTING, RELIABLE, and HIGHLY INSTRUCTIVE INFORMATION - with Departments most Valuable to Housekeepers, to Youth, and to Children.

Every volume contains 550 to 650 Original Engravings, finely executed, well printed on fine paper. They are PLEASING and INSTRUCTIVE.

No one can read this Journal without getting numerous hints that will pay back many times its cost.

TERMS: For the English or German Edition: \$1.00 a year (sent post-paid). Four copies \$3.00 (\$1.50 each). Ten copies, \$12.00 (\$1.20 each).

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UNIVERSITY MOUND COLLEGE, SAN FRANCISCO.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS. Buildings and equipments in every respect the finest of their kind in the State. With careful training in every branch of a business and liberal education, the institution combines the comfort and guidance of a well-ordered home. Send for Catalogue. JOHN GAMBLE, B. A., Principal.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

Our Authorized Agents. CROSBY & LOWE, Olympia, W. T.

Get Up Clubs. In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS...

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1878.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Senator Mitchell has submitted to the Senate of the United States a resolution to remove all the Indians now living west of the Rocky mountains...

When we remember the vast sums of treasure and the loss of lives which it cost to remove the Choctaws and Cherokees, it can only be looked upon as one of the most gigantic jobs ever attempted by the American Congress...

A proposition in opposition to Senator Mitchell's views, is suggested by the Seattle "Dispatch" to send the coast Indians to Alaska.

DIED.—At Port Gamble, Jan. 29th, of consumption, Mrs. Sarah Hovey, aged 43 years.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Now that there is a possibility that Prof. Hullman may not be able to resume his position as Principal of the Public School in this District, we wish to announce our intention of polling an emphatic vote in favor of sending—in the event of a vacancy—for professional teachers from the normal school where teachers are educated with a special view to fitness for their calling.

The residents of this school district pay nearly three thousand dollars annually for the support of public schools; and, as they are amply able to found a graded school here which will be most creditable to the place, we think it highly opportune to urge upon them the necessity of commencing with a selection of teachers from the very best to be obtained.

Of all professions, that of teaching requires most thorough preparatory qualifications; and more than that we regard any person attempting to teach, unless with an expectation to make the occupation a life-time business, as entirely out of place.

Aside from all other considerations we may reiterate former assertions that a properly conducted Academy at this place would, besides affording an opportunity for the home education of children at present sent to other places, bring thousands of dollars annually to this place in consequence of children being sent here from adjoining counties.

TIDAL OBSERVATIONS AT ASTORIA.

The telegraph is responsible for saying that on the 20th Senator Mitchell introduced a bill appropriating \$125,000 to enable the United States Coast Survey to establish a Tidal Station at Astoria.

There are no points of so great importance on the Pacific Coast for tidal and meteorological stations as Cape Flattery, Dungeness Light-House and Port Townsend.

HURRAH, CLALLAM.—Delegate Jacobs writes that in all human probability he will be able to secure steam service on the Neah Bay mail route.

CAPT. HOXCIE, Port Townsend's famous chicken raiser, went up to Tacoma this week, to visit his brother who is an engineer in the employ of the N. P. R. R. Co.

THE many friends of Capt. Jas. Foster, formerly of this place, were pleased to see him again this week.

W. H. ROBERTS, TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN. Port Townsend, W. T.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the Governor of the Territory of Washington.

WHEREAS the LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY of the Territory of Washington, by an act approved the 9th day of November, A. D. 1877, provided that a special election should be held in said Territory, on the 24th day of April, 1878, for the purpose of choosing delegates to assemble at Walla Walla, in said Territory, on the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1878, to frame a State Constitution; and

WHEREAS, it is further provided in said act, that delegates to said Convention shall be elected in the Territory at large and in districts as follows: One Delegate in the Territory at large. One Delegate in the Second Judicial District. One Delegate in the Third Judicial District. One Delegate in the County of Walla Walla. One Delegate in the County of Thurston and Lewis.

WHEREAS, it is further provided in said act, that the Counties of Idaho, Shoshone and Nez Perce, in the Territory of Idaho, may be represented in said Convention by one Delegate who shall have the privilege of the floor, but shall not be entitled to a vote.

Now, THEREFORE, I ELISHA P. FERRY, Governor of the Territory of Washington, by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by said act, do hereby call a special election to be held in the several Counties in this Territory on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1878, for the purpose of electing the delegates before mentioned.

GENERAL ELECTION FOR CITY OFFICERS.

WHEREAS, the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington by an Act entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation of cities," approved November 9, 1877, provided that any city incorporation by special charter or otherwise may abandon its charter and incorporate under said act.

NOTICE is hereby given that a general election for city officers, as provided in said act, will be held in the town of Port Townsend, on Tuesday, the 12th day of February, 1878, for the purpose of electing

ONE MAYOR AND SEVEN COUNCILMEN and one City Marshal.

BUY, BUY!! RECEIVED ex-Dakota, a fine lot of Carpets, 2 and 3-ply, the latest and most desirable styles of patterns, which we will sell at remarkably low prices.

Sheet & Pillow-case Ball. Arrangements are being made for a Sheet and Pillow-case party, to be given on Friday evening, February 22, 1878, at Port Townsend, in honor of Washington's birthday.

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.

T. M. HAMMOND IS PREPARED TO DO TEAMING of ALL KINDS. FRIGHT AND LUMBER HAULED, JOBbing done, orders for cordwood filled, carriages kept to hire, &c.

Notice. ALL PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Chambers & Edmondson (butchers) are hereby notified to call upon the undersigned and settle their accounts immediately, or legal proceedings will be instituted, without regard to persons.

Notice of Sale.

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

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER MADE BY 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 11 1/2 acres, situated 1 1/2 miles north of Port Townsend, known as Edmondson's Marsh, being part of Ed W. Ross' donation claim, No. 37, in sections 29, 27, 31 and 35, of township 31 north, range 1 west; also part of lot Number 7 and lot Number 8, in section 25, township 31 north, range 1 west. Tract No. 1 will be sold subject to a mortgage amounting to \$11,000 gold coin.

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

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

Tract No. 4. Consisting of the Southwest quarter of the Southwest 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 \$4 in gold coin. Also

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

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.

LIDA B. VEUVE, Plaintiff, vs WILLIAM VEUVE, 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 commenced in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

To William Veuve, 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 Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, Jefferson county, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan in said Territory, and to answer the complaint filed therein in 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 said District, within thirty days; or if served out of said District, then within sixty days or 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 23d day of March, A. D. 1876, and now existing. Also to obtain the custody of the infant Eric Veuve, issue of said marriage, and for other relief which will more fully appear by the contents of the complaint in this action filed, upon the grounds of willful abandonment and desertion for more than one year; and also for willful failure to maintain and provide for said plaintiff for more than one year, and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you by default, and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness J. R. Lewis, Judge of the said District Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. G. MORRIS HALLER, ATT'Y for plaintiff.

SUMMONS. In the District Court for 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 commenced in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

To Emily Furlong, 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 Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, in Jefferson County, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan, in said Territory, and to answer the complaint filed therein in 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 or 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 15th day of November, 1866, 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 contents of 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 the Seal of said Court, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878. JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. McNaught & Haller, ATT'YS for plaintiff.

NOTICE! As I can no longer afford to be careless about collecting outstanding accounts, I shall, within the next thirty days, positively 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. BARTHOLOP.

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.

ALSO 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

GROCERIES, Dry Goods, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, FANCY GOODS, HARDWARE,

Ship Chandlery, CROCKERY, WINES, LIQUORS, Cigars, Tobacco, Doors and Windows, Farming Implements, Furniture, WALL PAPER, Plows,

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

The LOWEST PRICES

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

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

SINCE obtaining one of those "Little Beauty" brooms from the factory of Mr. Isaac Childberg, of Olympia, dust has become a stranger to our premises. Truly, since Puget Sound can afford such a good article of home manufacture, it is folly for merchants to send away for their supplies. A few dozen have been introduced at this place, which we trust will be the opening wedge for a growing trade.

THE French barque Quillota, Capt. Thoreux, arrived at this place, Jan. 25th, 8 days from San Francisco, and proceeded to Port Ludlow, to load with lumber, for Iquique, Peru. The Costa Rican ship Hermann, Capt. Edward Perks, arrived Jan. 24th, 46 days from Callao. She will load with lumber at Tacoma for Callao, both these vessels are consigned to Messrs. Rothschild & Co.

PARTIES desiring the services of a competent music-teacher will profit by considering the information given in the card, published to-day for the first time in our columns, by Prof. W. H. Roberts, formerly of Olympia. Under the Professor's management we expect to see the musical taste of Port Townsend people cultivated to a higher plane within the next year.

WARNING.—Our town marshal wishes to warn some of those young folks who have been thoughtless enough to fire guns within the limits of the town, that there is an ordinance prohibiting such exercise, and that he has concluded to enforce it if the practice cannot be stopped otherwise, so it may save trouble to remember.

The Town Board at its regular meeting on Wednesday of this week, ordered that Tuesday, the 12th inst., be set apart for the election of a mayor and six trustees, to serve until the second Monday in July next.

THEY have gone up the Sound, and the boys here are terribly mortified over missing a chance to get up a regular old-fashioned charivari. Olympia it seems is where the wedding is to be.

MR. F. W. James has some of those splendid brooms from the Childberg factory. Go and buy one preparatory to the summer's warfare on cobwebs, dusty carpets, etc.

WE learn that Mr. Laurence Nessel has been removed from his position in the Smith's Island light house, and Mr. Chas. Richardson, the former incumbent, reinstated.

GONE TO SCHOOL.—Miss Amelia Roberts, formerly a teacher at this place, started this week to attend Bishop Morris' School, at St. Helen's Hall, Portland.

THOSE indebted to the late firm of Chambers & Edmondson will do well to peruse the communication addressed to them in this issue of the ARGUS.

THOSE wishing to purchase Indian toys or curiosities should call upon Judge Swan, as he has a pleasing variety of such things on hand, to dispose of.

THE ball on the 22d inst. is to be given at the Good Templars' Hall instead of at Fowler's Hall, as erroneously stated by a cotemporary print.

By the way that Prof. Huffman is improving, it is expected that he will be able to resume his position in school in two or three weeks.

ACCIDENT.—One day last week, while at school, a little son of Capt. Wayson fell and sprained one of his ankles very severely.

MR. Whitmore, of Port Discovery, is to take the place of Prof. Huffman, temporarily, in the public school of this place.

NEW goods, spring styles, etc., is the nature of the mania with which our merchants are threatened.

THE family of Judge Lewis went up to Seattle on Tuesday last. They will perhaps remain there.

MR. H. A. Webster, Collector of Customs at this port, went to Seattle on Tuesday of this week.

FOR good cranberries go to Messrs. Rothschild & Co. 50 cents per gallon.

GO to Waterman & Katz for the best carpets, at reasonable prices.

THE new steps on Adams street, are nearly completed.

THE heaviest rain of this season, this week.

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

Stereoscopic views of all important points on Puget Sound & California, for sale at Jas. Jones.

PROGRAMME.

The following is the programme of exercises for an open temperance meeting to be held at the Good Templars' Hall on Friday evening February, 8th:

1. Opening prayer, by Rev. Jno. Parsons
 2. Singing.....Choir
 3. Address.....L. B. Hastings
 4. Dialogue.....
 5. Instrumental music...Prof. Roberts
 6. Comic recitation...Warren Hastings
- INTERMISSION.
7. Singing.....Choir
 8. Reading.....Mrs. Hinds
 9. Instrumental music...Mr. Pritchard
 10. Address.....Rev. Jno. Rea
 11. Song.....Choir
 12. Benediction.....Rev. Jno. Parsons
- Exercises will commence at 8 o'clock sharp.

HIRAM PARRISH,
MISS KATIE HILL,
ALLEN WEBER and wife,
Committee of arrangements.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING A lien on the hereinafter described personal property, now held in store by them for charges for advances, freight transportation, wharfage and storage now due and unpaid to the amount of \$17.25, and said property having remained in store unclaimed for, for a period of thirty days and upwards after said charges became due, NOW GIVE NOTICE, That in pursuance of an Act of the Territorial Legislature, entitled, an act for the relief of commission merchants, carriers, wharfingers and warehousemen, the undersigned will on Monday the 4th day of February, 1878, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., at the door of the Store of Rothschild & Co., in the town of Port Townsend, W. T., sell said property or so much thereof as will satisfy said charges and costs at public auction to the highest bidder for cash gold coin as follows to-wit: One trunk and contents and one box and contents, marked "Thomas Curry," the same being wearing apparel and blankets, etc., etc. E. C. HUGHES, Purser, ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agts. Steamer California.

Port Townsend January 21, 1878.

R. W. DELION. CHARLES CASE.

De LION & CASE, Stevedores,

PORT TOWNSEND

P. O. BOX 37.

SHIPS LOADED AT EVERY PORT ON Puget Sound.

NOTICE.

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the old firm of Rothschild & Co. up to September 1, 1877, will settle the same at once, as all the outstanding accounts, notes and debts of the old firm must be settled by February 1, 1878, otherwise the same will be handed to an attorney for collection.

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD & CO.
Port Townsend, Dec. 25, 1877.

NOTICE.

I TAKE PLEASURE to state that I have transacted my business through Messrs. Rothschild & Co., and that they have given me entire satisfaction. I take pleasure in recommending them to Captains of vessels coming this way, to avail themselves of their valuable services.

JAMES S. THEOBALDS,
Master ship Ventus,
Port Townsend, Dec. 9, 1877.

CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

French Bark Quillota.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
N. THOREUX, Master,
Port Townsend, Jan. 25, 1878.

Costa Rica Ship Hermann.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
EDWARD PERKS, Master,
Port Townsend, Jan. 30, 1878.

Bktna Katie Flickinger.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
S. J. GILMAN, Master,
Port Townsend, Jan. 10, 1878.

Am Bk Colusa.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
C. C. HOWES, Master,
Port Townsend, Dec. 10, 1877.

Brit. Bk. Formosa.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
J. HYLAND, Master,
Port Townsend, Dec. 10, 1877.

Brit. bark Egremont Castle.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
W. F. DITCHBURN, Master,
Port Townsend, Nov. 2, 1877.

Hawaiian bark Kalakau.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
D. P. TRASK, Master,
Port Townsend, Nov. 14, 1877.

Bark Fred. P. Litchfield.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

S. C. SPALDING, Master,
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
Port Townsend, Oct. 22, 1877.

Brit. Bark Brier Holme.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

JOHN JOHNSTON, Master,
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
Port Townsend, Oct. 24, 1877.

Bktna Monitor.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
J. EMERSON, Master,
Port Townsend, Nov. 13, 1877.

Italian bark Orzero

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents,
GUEZLIO, NR OLA, Master,
Port Townsend, Nov. 20, 1877.

The First-class steamship

CALIFORNIA

CAPT. THORN,
WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Sitka, Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports,
On or about the 3d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE
Port Townsend for Portland, Ogn.
On about the 29th of each Month.

For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,
20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents.

WAGONS, WAGONS!

ONE CAR LOAD OF HEAVY AND LIGHT WAGONS!

Manufactured expressly for our trade, by
FISH & CO., RACINE, WISCONSIN.

Will arrive on or about Feb. 15th.

Prices to Compete with San Francisco or Portland.

For sale by **ROTHSCHILD & CO.**
Port Townsend, W. T.

NOTICE.

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT HENRY LANDES AND ABE REISS have been this day (Sept. 1, 1877), admitted into the firm of Rothschild & Co., formerly consisting of D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.

Thankful for past liberal patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

D. C. H. Rothschild.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the old firm of ROTHSCHILD & CO. up to September 1, 1877, will please settle the same within thirty days, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.

Port Townsend, Jan. 1, 1878.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
Shipping and Commission

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Ship Chandlery,
Tobacco and Cigars,
Liquors,
Hardware,
Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Locketts, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Bargains, Bargains.

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

— WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF:—

JEWELRY,

Comprising Gold Sets, Earrings, Finger Rings,

Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar

Buttons, Studs, Locketts, Etc.

— Also a —

NICE AND LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Japanese Work Boxes, Writing Desks,

Dressing Cases and Cabinets.

At **GREATLY REDUCED RATES.**

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

"The Water Mill."

Listen to the water mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast:
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by:
Youth is passing, too.
Strive to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring you back
Chances swept away:
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon your way,
All that you can call your own
Lies in this—to-day,
Power, intellect and health
May not always last—
The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past.

Letter from Mexico.

EDITOR COMMERCIAL ADVOCATE:—A week has passed away very pleasantly in this delightful city. I find the same kind and unassuming hospitality that I now begin to look upon as one of the attributes of Mexican character. There is a courteous deportment manifested by them all to each other, and also to the "stranger within their gates." I think one reason of this marked courtesy to each other is because they have got the time to do it. A Mexican never rushes ahead—except he is on horseback, and then his horse transacts the rushing for him—as the Americans are so prone to do. What time has a hurried American got to be courteous in a crowded thoroughfare? Is his eagerness to get along, he is regardless of whose horns he treads upon, or who he incommodes by his strenuous exertions to pass through the throng. All this rush and hurry is unknown to the Mexican; he has no conception of such a waste of muscular force; but wrapped in his quietude he passes calmly and easily along, greeting kindly all he may meet, and parting with the usual friendly blessing of "A Dios!"—"God be with you!" It is the attention given to these minor matters of gentleness and kindness that evince the innate goodness of the heart. Nor is this line of conduct confined to the street; it shows itself in the social circle, in their homes and their neighborly intercourse, and in its manifestation, they place before us an example which we might follow with decided improvement upon our present status in such matters. If a guest in a Mexican family should by chance express his appreciation of any particular article that pleased him, the reply of the host or hostess would very likely be: "I am gratified to find that you admire it; please allow me to present it to you." But it would be expected that the same degree of courtesy would compel the guest to decline accepting the proffered gift. There are two anecdotes connected with this peculiarity of expression that I venture to narrate here, to illustrate it. A stranger to this idiom of the country, when expressing his admiration of the house, at which he was visiting, was told by the owner: "I will be proud if you will allow me to present it to you," astonished the owner afterward, the next day, by sending a crowd of masons and carpenters to make a material change in the architecture of the building. And when a gentleman who had ridden out with the lady of his host, in her luxurious carriage, expressed his admiration of the span of blooded steeds and the vehicle in which he was riding, was answered by the request of his acceptance of the same, and sent a note to the lady the next day, with a profusion of thanks for her liberal gift, and an order to deliver them to the bearer, he certainly was not more chagrined at the explanation which ensued, than she was astonished at the purport of his note and the accompanying order. When the matter was fully understood, they stood upon this common ground—she grinned, and he was chagrined.

The Mexicans have a hygienic proverb that "Fruit is gold in the morning, silver at noon and lead at night." I was told by old residents here not to eat fruit except early in the day; and acting upon this advice I had a large basketful of oranges brought into our rooms from the orchard early every morning. My astonishment can be considered similar to that of the two would-be acceptors of the gifts above alluded to, when upon desiring to pay for the rent of the rooms we had occupied, I found a bill amounting to fifteen dollars for the oranges consumed during the week, at the rate of a half real—six and a quarter cents—each. I concluded that in the future I would buy them at their real value, and purchase them in the evening. Talk of Yankee tricks! why, the most dull and stupid Mexican could go all around the most "cute" Yankee, and not think he had made even a slight effort!

Having obtained mules and an ample stock of provisions, we started our train, toward the close of the day, with instructions to the muleteers to proceed to a

ranch about a league from town and camp there for the night, and await our coming in the early morning. We went to the restaurant, obtained our supper, and were leaving there, when we learned that the train was upon another road from that which I instructed the muleteer to take. B— mounted his mule and rode after them, and found them camping at another place on another road, our directions having been misunderstood. We started at 3 A. M. and arrived where the train was before daybreak, and having seen it under way, we went forward with instructions for it to overtake us at Choice at night.

Leaving the road on which they were, we took a cross-trail to the right road, and passed a tract of rolling land, and through myriads of flowers of the most brilliant and gaudy colors. It seemed as if nature had made this tract her favorite flower garden. Every hue, every tint, every shade of color, was to be found here. The poet has uttered the idea, "That flowers are the alphabet of angels, whereby they write on hills and plains mysterious truths;" if his idea is a true one, I think the whole angelic writing-school must have had a long task set before it, previous to accomplishing this floral chirography. The whole character of the vegetation appears to have changed, as we leave the low plains of the "terra caliente"—warm lands—and almost imperceptibly ascend the rising ground which is the premonition of the foothills of the Sierras. The vegetation becomes more dense, the cactii are not as numerous and the trees are larger.

The trail, owing to the rank undergrowth, became more difficult to follow, and we soon found ourselves trying to force our way through the brush which covered a low flat tract, almost a marshy swamp. The moisture of the last shower still formed into glistening pearls upon the foliage of the pendant branches under which we have to pass and which dissolving in the sourness of our trials, were transformed from pearls into rain drops, that penetrated our garments, and trickled in diminutive streams down the wrinkled ravines of our bodies. The rays of the sun burned and scorched us; the thorns of the cactii pierced and scratched us; the swaying limbs beat and scourged us, until in the plenitude of our wrath and anger we sought solace in the utterance of many epithets plentifully interspersed with decided anathemas. At least an hour was passed in this exciting recreation, when finding that the trail was, Jordan-like, "a hard road to travel," and at the same moment emerging upon the road we were seeking, we resumed our long-time habit of gentle speaking, and plodded cheerfully along. It is a relief, under the pressure of such vexations, to give voice to positive epithets, and to utter some naughty words.

Soon after entering upon the right road—and here let me state that most of the roads in this part of Mexico are merely trails which have been used for centuries—I witnessed a spirited contest between a dog and a half-score of buzzards, for the ownership and consumption of some carrion by the side of the trail. Dog had both the best and the worst of it. He held possession and realized all the annoyance. Buzzards to the right of him, buzzards to the left of him, buzzards before him, and buzzards behind him, and sometimes buzzards would swoop down from above him. Like the trading Indian, he might have said: "You buzzard me all." Did he turn his attention to the repast in front of him, the buzzards would do the same, and a dozen of unfair bills would be presented to his bill of fare. Did he snap at a buzzard the others would snap at his choicest morsels. Did he attempt to mouth a delicate fragment, numerous indelicate mouths would attempt a similar performance. Worried, teased, perplexed and harassed, he bit this way and that way; barked, whined, plunged and dashed, but all to no avail. He had a luscious feast almost within his reach, and from his aggravated position he could not partake of it. The powerful aroma so effectually pervaded the surrounding atmosphere that I was fain to ride onward, and leave the field to be decided by a fair fight; and, looking back from time to time, I could see that the belligerent powers still retained their primal status, and the strife had not been decided.

Our road was a very attractive one, on account of the marvellous diversity of foliage; so new to me, so strangely different from anything I had yet seen; and the whole profusely decorated with gorgeous flowers. The flowering vines had grown up to the top of the highest trees, and with their brilliant-hued blossoms had decked them in holiday attire. These vines covered with a thick matting of foliage every bush by the trail side; they clambered upon the stately columnar cactus and clothed it in splendid attire; they swung from tree to tree in graceful, many tinted festoons, and crossed our trail far above our heads, forming such triumphal arches as never yet graced the progress of a conqueror. Language fails to portray the exquisite loveliness of the omnipresent bouquet; it was too ethereal for earth, too gaudy for heaven. In its fascinating beauty it carried me away from the realities of life, but opened no gate of paradise for me to enter in and find a resting place.—*Business, in S. P. Commercial Advocate.*

Zeno, the philosopher, meeting with a young man who had an unusually excited opinion of himself, and was always too ready to usurp conversation and give an opinion, said to him, "Recollect, young man, that nature has given us two ears, but only one mouth, to inform us that we should be mere ready to hear than to speak."

The Young Lady of the Past and the Young Lady of the Present.

The young lady of a hundred years ago was taught to embroider, to sing and to dance the minuet. She carried herself upright, and sat habitually on the edge of her chair, and never leaned back. Whether she was modest at heart or not, she assumed a modest demeanor. She looked down when gentlemen spoke to her, and was shocked when they peeped under her bonnet, which was really something to do in those days. She wore her dresses very low in the neck, and very short in the sleeves, because it was the fashion. She always spoke respectfully to her elders, and sat in a corner till the gentleman who admired her sought her out. When she danced she gave the tips of her fingers to her partner, and when he paid her compliments she blushed, or hid her face behind her fan. "Sensibility" was considered a great charm in her, and she said "Yes, madam," to her mother. When any one proposed to her she either made him a courtesy and declined the honor with many polite speeches, or faintly away, which was tantamount to an acceptance. Having been brought to, she referred her suitor to papa, and wrote a confidential note to her dearest friend, begging her not to mention it, and confiding the fact that Orlando awakened an interest in her heart at their first meeting, but that never was she so surprised as when he made his declaration of attachment. When she was married she wept, and so did all the bridesmaids.

The girl of to-day is taught to play the piano, and to dance the glide. She stares about her, and there is no occasion to peep under her bonnet. At present she chokes herself with scarfs and standing ruffles, and sometimes manages to give them anything but a modest effect. She makes no secret of despising old people, and at a party goes about hunting up her beaux. When she dances, she tells her partner to hold her tighter and not to let her fall, and she is rouged too highly to blush. When she has an offer, she laughs, refuses it twice, and accepts it the third time, saying: "Don't tell any one we're engaged yet, especially papa and ma;" and having flirted to the end of her tether, tells all about it herself to all the girls of her set, declaring that Tom was dead in love the first day they met, but she could hardly make up her mind between him and that handsome Ned Jones, until Ned's father failed. When she is married she whispers to her bridesmaids to see if her train is right, and thinks to herself, as her wedding ring is slipped on, how jealous poor Ned Jones is.—*M. K. D., in N. Y. Ledger.*

Tea-Drinking in Morocco.

To the genuine lover of tea even the slightest addition of cream and sugar is objectionable. He loves it for its delicate flavor and, like the Chinese and Japanese, drinks it without any "trimmings."

In Morocco the method of tea-drinking is peculiar. A traveler thus describes it: The tea is washed before it is infused, and a great quantity of sugar is put into the tea-pot. It is, in fact, a syrup, and it might be supposed that people so particular about flavors as are the Moors would find such excessive sweetness objectionable. Yet, what is more extraordinary still, they endeavor, apparently, to suppress the delicate tea-flavor altogether.

There is a regular course of tea, impregnated with different flavors, which are all more or less disagreeable to the novice. The order of these may vary; but from the numerous opportunities we had of judging, the following seemed the rule in the "best circles."

First there was a round of plain green tea with no addition but sugar. Milk or cream was never used. Then came a second course, in which spearmint was infused, a horrible compound. Third, an infusion of tea with wormwood, not quite so objectionable. Fourth, one flavored with lemon verbena. Fifth, one with citron. Sixth, and more rarely, as being an expensive luxury and intended as a great compliment, tea with a little ambergris scraped into it, and which could be seen floating like grease on the surface. Of this the flavor, if peculiar, was not disagreeable. Each course of tea was taken while very warm and with a loud smacking noise of the lips; nothing, meanwhile, was eaten.

ADVICE TO FARMERS' BOYS.—We commend to farmers and their boys these plain words, crammed with hard sense, of ex-Senator Chandler, who knows all about political life:

"If I had a boy to-day, I would rather put him on an eighty-acre lot that had never had a plow or an axe upon it, than place him in the best Government office in the land. Make your home pleasant. Make them so attractive that your sons and daughters will love their homes better than any other place on God's earth."

"Make this business of farming so agreeable that your sons will see that it is the most healthful and profitable occupation in which they can engage. Build good houses and buy good implements. Don't get an old cracked cook-stove, but put in a good range. In fact, have every convenience that you can, so that your wives and daughters will deem it a pleasure to perform their household work. In this way you can bring up your sons and daughters on the farm; but when you make the home repulsive, you drive them into clerkships and other menial positions, when they ought to be God's anointed, the lords of creation."

ABOUT 30,000 persons—men, women, and children—patronize weekly the public baths of Brooklyn.

Dining with the Sultan.

A remarkable event recently took place in Constantinople, causing a lively sensation in that capital. Mrs. Layard, the wife of the British Ambassador, was invited, with her husband, to dine with the Sultan Abdul Hamid at his palace.

To those who do not know the etiquette of the Turkish court, this event would not seem a strange one. The wives of diplomatists often sit at other courts at the tables of sovereigns. These are days when royalty is social and hospitable and deigns to be familiar with people of lesser rank.

But Mrs. Layard is the first lady not of royal dignity, who has ever been honored with an invitation to sit at table with a Turkish Sultan; and the fact that she has done so marks a great and striking change in the customs and prejudices of Turkish royalty.

In the Sultan's palace there are two separate sets of apartments. One is called the "Heramlyk," and here live the Sultan's many wives, apart from the rest of the world. The other is the "Selamlyk," where the Sultan himself resides, and where the ceremonies and deliberations of the court take place.

Foreign ladies, like Lady Mary Wortley Montague, have often been invited to dine in the Heramlyk, with the ladies of the Sultan's household; but Mrs. Layard is the first who has sat down to dinner in the Selamlyk.

It has not been many years indeed, since the Sultans were in the habit of taking their meals in solitary state. They used to sit at dinner quite alone and apart from the rest of the world. Not even their sons or brothers were allowed to sit at the same table. The Sultan was regarded as too exalted a personage to break bread with any other mortal.

Finally, the imperial princes were admitted to this privilege; and at last the Sultan Abdul Aziz went so far as to invite to dinner his great ministers of state, and the pashas and beys of the highest rank.

Less than a century ago, all foreigners were considered as "dogs" by the Sultans. An English ambassador once entered the presence of the Sultan Selim, early in this century, to prepare his credentials. He was obliged to wear a shabby cloak, lined with catskin, and was almost literally pushed into the imperial reception room. The Sultan did not deign to notice him, but conversed with him through a Turkish dragonan, or interpreter. This official Selim asked, "has the dog dined?" On receiving a negative answer, the Sultan said, "then let the dog be fed," and the ambassador was hustled out again.

A great change has indeed come over the Turkish court, when the Sultan can sit down socially at his own table with an English lady, who has not even a title attached to her name. It shows that even in Turkey the world moves, and new and more intelligent ideas are being adopted. It indicates that the Sultan, taught by calamity and example, is disposed to put away some old Oriental notions that have long ruled in his palace, and to adopt the more enlightened and reasonable customs of Christian Europe.

If a Sultan can dine socially with an English lady there is some hope that he may adopt other and more important reforms, such as his long-pressed subjects sorely need, and the want of which has brought many a disaster upon preceding Sultans and upon himself, as well as upon the mass of the population.

WHISPERING FOR BACHELORS.—None but the married man has a home in his old age; none has friends then but he; none but he lives and freshens in his green old age, amid the affections of wife and children.

There are no tears shed for the old bachelor; there is no one in whose eyes he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can receive the unflinching assurances of care and love. No, the old bachelor may be tolerated for his money; he may eat and drink and revel as such do; and he may sicken and die in a hotel or a garret, with plenty of attendance about him, like so many cormorants waiting for their prey; but where are the moistened eye, and gentle hand, and loving lips that ought to receive his last farewell? He will never know what it is to be loved, and to live and die amid a loving circle. He will go from the world ignorant of the delights of the domestic fireside, and on the records of humanity his life is noted—a blank.

A SYMBOLIC MIRROR.—Many men would recoil from themselves, if they could see what shriveled wheat, what musty corn, what blighted grapes, what bitter plums, would be yielded every year if nature were not better, in its order, than they are in their human relations.

Oh, if a miser could only see what a poor, gnarled, pinched crab-apple tree he would turn into if his spirit should sink to the rank he has taken; if the fretful and morose man could look at the prickly pear, that is his equivalent; or if a man of depraved principles could have a fair view of the deadly nightshade, or the blistering upon he might turn into, no more burning sermon could be preached than to force a man to look thus into a symbolic mirror of himself.

CHAPPED HANDS.—Indian meal and vinegar or lemon juice used on the hands when roughened by cold or labor, will heal and soften them. Rub the hands with this and then wash off thoroughly and rub in glycerine. Those who suffer from chapped hands in the winter will find this comforting.

My poor are my best patients. God pays for them.—*Bierbaum.*

The Cruelties of the War.

Whenever a great war arises, and the combat between the opposing armies thickens and becomes more intense, charges of cruelty, outrage and atrocity are almost invariably made by each combatant against the other. This was the case in our own civil war; and in the war between France and Prussia in 1870, short as it was, we had tales of cruelty and inhumanity, many of which, at least, are known to have been exaggerated or wholly false.

The same bitter complaints have been constantly repeated almost from the beginning of the present contest between the Russians and the Turks. Terrible stories have come to us of outrages committed on one side by the Circassians and the Bashkirs, and on the other by the not less savage Cossacks. Indeed, acts are said to have been committed, of which we never heard a hint during the other wars that have been mentioned.

Not only do we hear of villages burned and the villagers, men, women and children, driven foodless and homeless out into an open country or into the mountains, in the midst of districts where battle is raging; not only of fields laid waste, of towns destroyed by ruthless bombardment; of flags of truce fired upon; these are horrors which war always brings in its lurid train.

Far worse than these are the enormities which it is much to be feared have darkened even the tragedy of war in Bulgaria and Roumelia. We are told horrible stories of the ruthless massacre of old men, women and children; of young girls shot down without warning, of innocent babes tossed on bayonets, of mothers compelled to witness the murder of their children, of fathers forced to stand helpless by and see their families sacrificed to the passion and fury of savage soldiers; of numbers of people driven into barns and there burned alive; of suffering wounded men, tortured and mutilated as they lie on the battle field; of rows of prisoners of war taken out morning after morning and shot down by platoons of soldiers, in defiance not only of humanity, but of every rule and custom of war.

We may believe that many of these reports are highly colored, and many of them have existed only in the heated imagination of the combatants; yet that they have in some instances taken place is too well proved to admit of a doubt. Nor is it possible to question that both sides have been guilty of shocking cruelty and barbarism. There is as much proof against one as against the other.

The truth is that neither the Russians nor the Turks are sufficiently civilized to have learned how to wage war with the least violation of humanity, the least destruction and sacrifice of the innocent and defenseless. The old Asiatic and Moslem ferocity still breaks out in the Turk and Circassian. The Tartar blood of the Cossack and the Muscovite still boils, in conflict, with savage and remorseless heat.

It seems certain that the worst cruelties which have been committed have been those which the Bulgarians and the Turks have visited upon each other. As soon as a Russian army has occupied a Bulgarian district, the natives have risen remorselessly upon their Turkish neighbors, and have carried fire and massacre into their households. When the Turks have regained the district, they have retaliated on the Bulgarians with equal ferocity.

Thus the present conflict exhibits to us the horrors of war in all their ghastliness and intensity. It shows how utterly savage the instincts of men are when unrestrained by the influences of civilization.—*Youth's Companion.*

Dangerous Bedfellow.

The rattlesnake is very susceptible to the cold, a fact which often makes him an unwelcome companion to those camping out on the plains. For he will at night crawl into a tent and seek a comfortable place in the bedding or horse-blanket.

An officer in command of an exploring expedition camped out one night on the Nueces river, Texas. Having slept for many nights without changing his dress, he determined to sleep as a gentleman, and arrayed himself in a night-shirt.

He lay asleep and was partially awakened by a cold sensation down his back. Thinking, in his semi-unconscious condition, it was rain, he moved his position and again slept. A second and a third time he was awakened by a cold sensation. On the third rousing, he saw that the moon was shining, and was wondering where the rain could come from, when he felt a cold, clammy sensation, as if a snake were flitting itself against his spine.

With a yell, he sprang to his feet, rushed from the tent, bursting out the whole front. A large "rattler" fell from the folds of his shirt, outside of the tent, when it was found and killed. The officer declared that no money would tempt him to again sleep in camp in a night-shirt.

It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in our nature that, when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness, or affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerfully and irresistibly. It would seem almost as though our better thoughts and sympathies were charmed in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with the spirits of those they loved in life. Also how often and how long may those patient angels hover around us, watching for the spell which is so often forgotten.—*Dialist.*

CHICAGO FROGS' HEADLINGS are better reading than dime novels, but do not possess the elegance of diction which characterizes the table of election returns.

COLUMBIA RIVER BAR.

The number of marine disasters which have lately occurred at the mouth of the Columbia River have partly verified the remarks made in these columns not long since, to the effect that, before the Winter months had passed, many vessels would leave their bones on the dangerous sands. The fine ship *Nimbus*, one of the best and strongest of American vessels, has become a wreck by grounding on the bar, and together with a very valuable cargo, is a total loss. The ship *Pilgrim* struck on the bar and was badly damaged, and the ship *Leading Wind*, was driven ashore from her anchorage inside. Both these vessels will have to come to San Francisco for repairs, and as the cargoes are damaged, they will also have to be overhauled. An English vessel also struck on the bar and was so badly damaged that her cargo will have to be transferred to another ship and the damaged vessel brought here for repairs. The steamer *George W. Elder*, commanded by Capt. Fred. Bolles—a gentleman who has been identified with the Portland trade for years and is thoroughly acquainted with the navigation of that portion of our waters—also struck in the river, but fortunately got off without apparent damage. All these accidents occurred within a period of three days. Formerly, the policies of insurance distinctly prohibited any vessel over fifteen feet draft, entering the river, except at their own risk. The dangers of crossing the bar are so conclusive, that it will not be long before the Underwriters will return to their former rule in regard to this river.

Let us review the several cases referred to: The ship *Pilgrim*, 956 tons, three years old, built at Medford, and owned by Henry Hastings, cleared on December 10th with a cargo of 35,239 cents of wheat, valued at \$54,874; the ship herself was valued at about \$45,000. The *Leading Wind*, a ship three years old, built at Bath, owned by Goss and Sawyer, valued at about \$60,000, and having on board 33,370 cents of wheat, valued at \$72,916, cleared on December 14th; while the ship *Nimbus*, owned by Patton & Son, of Bath, where she was built, was eight years old, 1302 tons register, valued at about \$45,000, and having a cargo of 42,565 cents of wheat, valued at \$92,498, cleared on December 17th. All had to wait until December 28th, when they got what they supposed a favorable change to venture across the dangerous waters. The sequel shows the way they were deceived. The Underwriters and owners sustain a loss on the *Nimbus* of about \$140,000. The damage on the other two vessels, not taking the English ship into consideration, will make the losses in this affair alone over a quarter of a million of dollars. Does the extra freight of £1 per ton cover the above? We think not, and we fear also that we shall hear many more of the same kind of accidents before the Winter is over. No vessel of over sixteen feet draft at most should be permitted to cross Columbia River Bar.—*Alta California.*

Since the furore raised over the Columbia river bar on account of recent marine disasters, the Portland papers have been trying to smooth matters over by attacking Puget Sound interests, and parading the Osmyn disaster in support of their statements derogatory to our shipping business. Every one who knows anything about the loss of the Osmyn can easily see that the disaster was merely the result of a collision which might have occurred on the high seas as readily as anywhere else, while the perils of Columbia river navigation are so palpable that Oregon papers have to conceal them as far as possible. After inserting the clipping from the "Alta," dispatches came as follows hereinafter about the disaster in San Francisco Bay. It is a well known fact that the last named bay is fast filling up with debris from the Sacramento river, and that the harbor there is being thereby rendered unsafe. Who will not agree with us that it requires no great stretch of the imagination to set the day a few years hence when Puget Sound will be sought as the only safe and reliable haven for storm tossed vessels, on the Northwest Coast of this Continent? The dispatches read:

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—The ship *Western Shore*, for Seattle, bark *King Phillip*, for Port Gamble, and the Bolivian bark *Don Nicolas*, for Victoria, were towed to sea this morning. The tugs left them inside the bar. The wind was too light to enable the ships to work across

against the heavy rollers, and all three were carried about a mile south of the Heads, where the breakers are continuous from beach to bar. All anchored in the breakers this afternoon; the *King Phillip* parted her cables and went ashore—the others still holding on, but they are liable to at any moment, from the heavy sea running owing to the recent gale. The fate of the crew of the *King Phillip* is not yet ascertained. She will undoubtedly soon go to pieces. All were in ballast.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—*Western Shore* and *Don Nicolas* both still on bar but Capt. Blinn, of the *Western Shore*, formerly of the *Jenny Pitts* was killed yesterday by breaking hawser. The *King Phillip's* crew all saved.

BEEF IN ENGLAND.

The following, taken from an English paper, explains itself. Those who are interested in the exportation of beef and live stock, may wish to know something about the sentiment across the sea upon the subject:

Last week a deputation from the Royal Agricultural Society waited upon Lord Beaconsfield and represented to him that it was of exceeding importance that the importation of live cattle for food purposes should only be permitted under certain stringent regulations. Our readers will remember that Dr. Chaplin said something to the same effect a day or two ago. It is hardly to be believed, but it is a fact nevertheless, that what we may call town papers, the representatives in journalism of Manchester and the other great towns, continue to advocate a simple freedom of trade between Great Britain and the Continent. The answer to this is, first, that we find that when we restrict the movement of cattle inland, say under dread of cattle plague, we kill all the other costly diseases to which our domesticated animals are subject. Pleuro and foot and mouth disease both disappear when you take action against cattle plague. That ought to teach us that the best thing we can do to increase our food supply is to prohibit the importation of all live animals for food purposes. Why should they be driven from point to point of the Continent, then shipped to us, and after that kept until they are again fit for slaughter? We add to our expenses in the feeding and keeping, and after that get worse meat than we should have had if we had determined that we would only take dead meat from our neighbors. The reason why there are not better things done is that we have vested interests concerned, and that these vested interests mean to take care of themselves, without regard to the needs or the well-being of the community at large.

There is nothing that so convinces a man that there is truth in religion as to see true religion in Christians.

The horn of the hunter is no longer heard on the hill. It is carried in a pocket flask.

A. F. LEARNED

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JOHN P. PETERSON Merchant Tailor,

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Parties wishing to buy the best Sewing Machine should call on John P. Peterson, Port Townsend, and examine the New White. Mr. Peterson will be pleased to show all about the machine and give full instructions free. Every machine warranted to please.

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Dissolution of Partnership.

THE undersigned, late partners of the firm of McNaught & Haller, hereby give notice that they have on this, the 1st day of January, 1878, dissolved said partnership, by mutual consent.
JAMES McNAUGHT,
G. MORRIS HALLER.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamship Dakota,
2100 Tons. H. G. MORSE, COMMANDER.
WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE
after mentioned:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 20	Aug. 5	Aug. 16
Sept. 10	Aug. 25	Aug. 26
Sept. 20	Sept. 15	Sept. 19
Oct. 20	Oct. 5	Oct. 19
	Oct. 25	Oct. 29

Steamship City of Panama,
1500 tons. W. R. SEABURY, COMMANDER
WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING
dates:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 10	On arrival.	Aug. 20
Aug. 30	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 20	" "	Sept. 30
Oct. 10	" "	Oct. 20

NOTE.—May 20, June 10, Sept. 20 and Dec. 30 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 19, June 9, Sept. 29 and Dec. 29.

Passengers from Portland and up-Sound ports will take Puget Sound mail steamer and make connection with the City of Panama at Victoria. Steamer *Dakota* goes through to Olympia.

These steamers leave Victoria at noon on the day advertised. Tickets are good only on the steamer for which they are purchased, and are not transferable. For freight or passage apply on board, or to H. L. TIBBALS, General Agent for Puget Sound, Port Townsend.

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To the merchants of Port Townsend, we will say that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight bills, for which we certainly expect your patronage, as we have attended to receiving, shipping, and delivering your goods for many years past.

We are still prepared to do all your work at fair and reasonable prices.

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Port Townsend, W. T.

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Situated at head of Union Wharf, Port Townsend, W. T. This House is new and newly furnished, and possesses all the appointments of a **First-Class Hotel.** Its Bar is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. There is a first-class Billiard Table and Reading Room in the Hotel. Nothing will be left undone to make this Hotel second to none in the Territory.
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