

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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NO. 23.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS,
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sertion must be accompanied by cash.
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

ARGUS GLANCES.

Winged merchants—Bees, because they cell honey.

A drug store is to be established at New Tacoma.

The population of Walla Walla county, W. T., is 5,000.

Capt. Bancroft, who was wounded on the 12th inst., is dead.

The Indian excitement in Yakima and Klickitat valleys is subsiding.

Gen. Howard will not be succeeded by Gen. Crook, as rumored.

The railroad company is preparing to put up coal bunkers at New Tacoma.

It is said that 6,000 Chinamen find employment in the fisheries on the lower Columbia.

The wise man does not speak of all he does, but he does nothing that cannot be spoken of.

One hundred stand of breech-loading rifles have been received at the Dalles, to use if needed.

Axtell's conversion to Mormonism is likely to cost him his place as Governor of New Mexico.

Late estimates of the losses by the St. John's fire place the figures at over twenty million dollars.

The Walla Walla "Statesman" blames Agent Monteith, of Lapwai, as the cause of the Indian troubles.

Gen. McDowell has been authorized to call for 200 volunteers in Arizona and Washington Territories.

A new fruit dryer is soon to be built at Dallas, Or., with a capacity of 3,000 bushels of dried apples per day.

The house of Geo. Charlesworth near Seattle, was destroyed by fire on the 10th. His youngest child perished in the flames.

Four companies of regulars, aggregating 130 men, left San Francisco for the scene of Indian hostilities on the 14th inst.

The 2d Regiment of regular Infantry, comprising 30 officers and 361 men, left Atlanta, Ga., for Idaho, on the 14th inst.

The Salem "Statesman" says a boy twelve years old was drowned in the Willamette at Spong's Ferry. The body had not been recovered.

The Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian nations have brought suit against the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad, on a claim for \$700,000 for ties, timber, masonry, coal, etc., used constructing that road.

Samuel J. Tilden and party visited the Revolutionary battle field at Fritchold, N. J., on the 15th, and afterwards dined with ex-Governor Parker. In the evening there was a serenade and formal reception.

The Indian war is discussed in Cabinet Councils. This outbreak is considered as serious as any of late years. The government will use every resource to give a fatal stroke to Indian troubles.

Negotiation are now pending by a firm in Boston to furnish all the necessary machinery and fixtures to parties on the lower Sound, for an extensive manufactory of herring-oid and fish-guano for shipment to New York. The former article is sent in its crude state to Liverpool and the latter is worth twenty dollars per ton in New York as a fertilizer.

A dispatch from San Francisco says: Gen. McDowell expresses confidence in being able, in accordance with recent instructions from Washington, to raise a force of excellent quality without trouble for service in the Idaho war.

The "Colonist" says a Mr. Shearer, of Cassiar, reports that a company on McDame Creek had picked up a 73 oz. nugget. McDame Creek promises to pay well in its banks. It is a stream thirty miles long, and may rival if not eclipse Williams' Creek in richness.

In the Dayton, W. T., "News," we find the following communication written to that paper from Pat-aha prairie, W. T.: "All of this portion of Columbia county is being rapidly filled up with an enterprising class of people. It is estimated that the increase of voters this side of Tucannon since the last fall election is 150, and immigrants still coming in.

And now they say a man on the Pacific slope has brought peace into his family circle forever. Recently he moved into a new house, containing a bay window and twenty three closets, and he bought his wife nine miles of clothes line, a cord of clothes line props, and one hundred and twenty-four dozen clothes pins. And now the angels just come and sit around on the back yard fence and envy that woman's happiness.

The growing sympathy which the public have felt for Tweed will be fully appeased by the discovery of \$2,000,000 to his credit in Europe. Information to this effect reached the Attorney-General of New York on the 20th of June. The news comes from supposed good European authority, and also credits the "Boss" with having already matured plans for extensive speculations in street railways in Madrid immediately upon his release.

The Portland "Standard" describes the political situation, as viewed from a Democratic standpoint: The Hayes papers are saying, "we will gain as many Democrats as we will lose Republicans; a certain element in the Democratic party admires the course and policy of the President." The Republicans will have a great many Democratic votes up to the day of the election and then will be magnificently disappointed. Democrats made their fight inside the party.

New fountains of petroleum have been tapped in Pennsylvania. The report of wells flowing 4,000 barrels per day has discouraged many oil seekers who have been pumping but a few barrels during the same time. The anticipation of new and greater developments, has reduced the price of crude oil to a nominal sum. While our grocers retail kerosene at 30 cents a gallon, in the petroleum regions it is quoted less than that sum a barrel!

By a recent decision of Supreme Court of the United States, "if a settler on public land give a mortgage on the land, and then enter the land as a homestead, the mortgage may be enforced by the court. This reverses the constructions and the rulings of the General Land office, made on section 2296 of R. S., which reads as follows: "No lands acquired under provisions of this chapter, shall in any event become liable, to the satisfaction of any debt, contracted prior to the issuing of the receipt therefor."

Advices from Key West, dated July 13, say that a gentleman who has just returned from Havana says it is reported that on the 8th of July Gens. Maximo Gomez and Vincent Garcia, leading very large forces, have forced the Trocha and invaded Cinco Villas territory. The battle was fought at the crossing, in which over 600 Spaniards are said to have been killed, among them a Brigadier General, supposed to be Mendiana. Since then another heavy encounter has taken place, and considerable trepidation prevails at headquarters. Three men-of-war put to sea in great haste, doubtless to pick up isolated detachments near the coast.

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WATER STREET,
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adapted to the accommodation of all
who desire A RESTING AND SICK
PLACE to Board, and especially Families
and seagoing vessels wishing good rooms.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,
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THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR
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fitted in all its departments, and is now prepared
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patrons. Being eligibly situated it is easy of
access by the traveling public. Its tables will
always be supplied with the best the market
affords. Rooms for families, with board by
the day or week.

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Nothing will be left undone to make this
Hotel second to none in the Territory.
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Have also opened in connection with my Jewelry Store, the
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Machines at Equally Reduced Prices. Though these Machines have
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Foreign & Domestic Cigars

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Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

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6 HARRY TILMAN.

Beyond the Stars.

The moon sends down her silver rays,
And here and there a star is seen,
That sparkles with a dazzling gleam,
With longing eyes I upward gaze,
While thoughts and fancy traverse ways
Beyond the range of vision—
Beyond your father's, brightest star,
E beyond your father's, brightest star,
E beyond your father's, brightest star,

Beethoven's Fierce Eyes.

Her Majesty the Empress has graciously
commanded that Beethoven's "Fidelio" be
given on her birthday.
Herr Umlauf, the Viennese opera direc-
tor, sighed deeply as he read these lines.
Who was to sing Leonora? Since Anna
Milder Hauptmann, who had gone to the Court
Theater, in Berlin, "Fidelio" had been
lying quiet among the manuscripts;
for Herr Umlauf had not had the luck
to discover a new and equally capable
Leonora.

He sighed, although he did think of
Wilhelmine Schroeder. "I've no choice,"
he said at last. "The Schroeder is the
only singer in all Vienna who has com-
pleted her lyric parts, her Eumelina
and her Agatha I shall never forget; but
even if she can sing Leonora her extreme
youth puts playing Leonora out of the
question. And of all roles this loses the
most if it isn't thoroughly well played."

"What?" exclaimed Beethoven, when
Umlauf told him that the part was al-
ready in Schroeder's hands. "Mlle.
Schroeder, a girl of seventeen, and my
Leonora! Don't you know, Umlauf, that
to play such a part one must have lived,
loved, suffered! I'll never do. My
opera shall sooner be given at all.
How can you trust a strong character
like that in the hands of a child!"

The director shrugged his shoulders
and drew the official order out of his
pocket.
"Your friend," said Umlauf, "all objections
are useless. Here you have the
royal command in black and white. The
opera must be given. You know as well
as I, that, for the moment, no better Leonora
is at our command; and so we must
see what we can make out of Mlle.
Schroeder; and I hope that her mother—"

"Well, if it can't be helped, go ahead,
for all I care." Beethoven was walking
up and down the room with his hands
behind his back. "But I tell you, Umlauf,
I'll have nothing at all to do with it. I'm
going into the country, if it is mid-winter;
and if you come after me about directing
the piece you and I'll fall out—that's all."

The director was silent, but he smiled.
After Beethoven had gone, though, and
he thought of Leonora and her unlucky
youth, he couldn't help sighing again.
"Wilhelmine had just thrown
her curls and left the piano."

"You're not pleased, mother," she said,
laying her hand on her mother's arm.
"Know exactly what you're going to say?"
"Well, what is it?" Frau Sophie
Schroeder, who had been giving sundry
hints to her daughter while she was re-
hearsing at the piano, especially in regard
to playing the prison scene, now looked
intently into the girl's sparkling eyes.

"Well, my child, what is it?"
"That I can master only the first act.
For the second I lack training, experience,
passion. That's what you're going to
say. Mother, you're anxious about me.
You're afraid I'll break down. No, dear
mamma; let Leonora once get on the
stage. There I'm at home, and have
courage enough. Though if Beethoven
were in the theater, I couldn't get out a
single note for sheer terror. It's lucky
he's going into the country. Umlauf
told me so for certain."

The practice at the piano and the
mother's advice went on. From the first,
Frau Schroeder had shared the opinion
of the men—that Wilhelmine was too
young to play Leonora. But while the
mother looked forward to the theater re-
hearsals with increasing dread, the daughter
could hardly wait for them. In her
little room she felt like a bird in a cage;
but on the stage, like a lark that mounts,
singing, up into the sunny sky.

to spare her anxiety to the very last mo-
ment, that this time the maestro would
really set off on his journey.
From the tower of St. Stephen's it
struck six.

Singers and musicians were assembled
for the rehearsal.
Frau Schroeder stood in the first or-
chestra.

Behind the prompt-box there suddenly
appeared, wrapped in a cloak, a figure
with white hair and gleaming eyes. The
orchestra, the three basses, both the
tenors, the two sopranos and the whole
chorus of state prisoners and guards
sighed. Herr Umlauf grew very warm,
though the snow lay deep outside.

"Heavens!" stammered Wilhelmine.
"Courage, my child," said her mother.
"Begin!" Beethoven called out, and
raised his baton. The overture began.

The maestro, who even then was already
very hard of hearing, made out, however,
to distinguish every tone. "He heard
with his heart," and nearly every minute
he rapped on the desk.

"The morning in the fifth bar *adagio*. The
second violins must learn to tell a whole
note from a half. What? Do you call
those smooth runs? They're precious
lame ones."

"Hard work; splitting wood's nothing
to it!" whispered the trombone in the ear
of the flute, as the closing chord of the
orchestra died away.

"I'll go better by-and-by," answered
the flute.
Meanwhile Wilhelmine had recovered
herself.

"Show him that you are not to be
frightened—even by him. Perhaps he'll
be less severe in the second act if he's
pleased with you in the first."

After Marcellus's aria she went on the
stage, holding her hand upon her heart.
Beethoven let her off the easiest of all.
Rocco, the jailor, and Jacquino had to
bear the brunt. With every number her
courage revived, and especially after the
aria following the recital: "O mon-
ster, whither hastenest thou?"

"Come! Hope! thou star—thou latest star
Of weary souls, shine fadeless and un-
Oh, come, light all my darkening way,
Far may it be but love is far prevailing,"

she delivered so feelingly that a glimmer
of light came into Beethoven's face.
"Good! good! Mlle. Schroeder," he
cried out, after the close of the first act.
"I didn't expect so much of such a
young person. Everything depends,
though, upon the second act. There the
prime donna is the chief personage, and
if you can't play it so that every one in the
audience will feel his hair stand on end,
the whole thing will go for nothing.
Well, we'll see. Begin!"

At these words she shivered. Presence
of mind and confidence were suddenly
gone. Her mother said, "Courage, cour-
age," but in vain. She leaned her fore-
head against the wings, and hot tears
fell down her cheeks, while the im-
prisoned Florestan was bemoaning his
vanished happiness.

"Joy has left me in the spring of life,"
she repeated, softly. Florestan, however,
went on—

"Wiltfully the pages I meet;
In his heart the confessor's seat,
So duty I have done."

"Yes; my duty I, too, will do it as
well as I can," she said to herself, and
she went on bravely with Rocco for the
melodramatic scene.

Beethoven found less to blame than
they all feared, and Wilhelmine breathed
more lightly again. Then, just before
the noisiest of all quarters, the maestro
laid down his baton and called out—

"Now, Mlle. Schroeder, now for it. I
didn't like it that Umlauf gave you the
part. Show me the hours that he was right.
Where are the horns?"

She breathed deep sigh, but it was
drowned by the horns.
The quartet began. Pizarro came on
to murder Florestan. Leonora, who recog-
nizes in Florestan her husband, rushes
forward with a piercing cry and covers
him with her own body.

"First must thou pierce this breast!"
"Stop," said Beethoven. "You sank
down; you didn't die yourself. And do
you call that an agonized shriek? It was
like the buzz of a fan. Try it again."

Wilhelmine repeated the passage.
"Worse than ever. You must frighten
the people; make them feel as if the
house were falling on them."

For the third and fourth time she sang
those four bars.

"Weaker and weaker; worse and
worse." Beethoven had risen to the
full height of his figure. Standing there
with his gesture and distorted face, he
bellowed: "Mamma! you kill my
whole opera. In such a moment you
must feel—you must give a strong pas-
sionate outburst. Go on. At the close
we'll come back to this passage."

Frau Schroeder hid her eyes. On Umlauf's
forehead stood great drops of sweat.
Frau Schroeder rolled her handkerchief
up tight in her hands. All the rest shook
their heads.

Now Pizarro huris Leonora away.
"Hold," cries Rocco. Then the courage
of despair comes to her and she bursts out
with the cry:

"First kill his wife!"
The maestro's eyes flashed, and he be-
gan to show anger—the passion that dur-
ing the last years of his life obscured his
many amiable qualities.

"Stop! stop!" he called out. "Has
any one here felt a single hair rise?
When Milder came to this place every-
body's hair stood on end, and the very
marrow of your bones quivered again."

My opera, my poor opera! Mlle. Schroeder,
have you felt a hair rise in you? Have
you not? First kill his wife! Everything
about you must blaze and burn; you
must stoop flat. Not only sing,
but act; have fervor, strength, im-

pulse—cry out in a storm of passion."
"But, my dear Beethoven," Umlauf ven-
tured to say, "you are too much excited.
I told you from the very first we had no
evening."

"My child!" Frau Schroeder cried out,
and rushed upon the stage.
"Water," called Rocco.

Florestan caught up the fainting girl
in his arms—those dreadful eyes!
A low murmur ran through the assem-
blage, and Umlauf took heart. Stepping
up to the maestro, he said, loud enough
to be heard by every one:

"Beethoven, this won't do. It's the
most trying moment of my life, but I
must tell you that it will be impossible
to have you lead the opera to-morrow.
Orchestra and singers are at their wits'
end. See what a state the Schroeder is in,
and!"

"That's entirely superfluous," answered
Beethoven, with a scornful laugh, wrap-
ping his cloak around him and turning
the collar up high. "I didn't dream of
coming to-morrow. I've been enough
to-day—more than enough. May I never
see such bungling again, and I pity the
Empress. I wish you good evening."

He left the orchestra with rapid strides.
Umlauf was surrounded by his attendants
him and shook hands with him. When
Wilhelmine opened her eyes, he assured
her that he himself would lead the next
day, and that in any case Beethoven
shouldn't come.

She laid her hand in his, and a glow
came over her white cheeks. "Thank
you," she said, softly. "Indeed, I will
play to-morrow as well as I know how.
I could never have done anything under
his leading. I was afraid of his dreadful
eyes."

The court came into the boxes.
The overture began.
As Wilhelmine stepped upon the stage
her first glance was into the orchestra.
Beethoven was really not there. She
could have laughed aloud for joy.

The applause roared in her ears. The so-
called "Hope" aria, and when the cur-
tain fell she threw herself into her moth-
er's arms, happy as a child.

Presently the director gave the signal
for the second act.
Florestan had finished his aria about his
vanished happiness. While the violins
played the introduction to the dram-
matic scene that follows, Leonora and
Rocco appeared from back of the prison.

"My best, my dearest friend," Umlauf
whispered, "I entreat you."
Pizarro tears Leonora away. She
rushes again to the prisoner and again
protects him. Just here, three bars be-
fore the momentous passage, a sudden
movement to the left, and in that same
instant Beethoven raised his head and let
his eyes fall on Leonora.

They gazed like coals of fire—those
eyes in the orchestra—those dreadful
eyes. They met hers fall. Was it
reality or the trick of some tormenting
fiend? She raised herself up a little. It
was he himself—Beethoven. Instantly
everything danced before her. Only the
two balls of fire remained steady and
seemed to grow larger and larger. She
could hardly see the conductor's baton;
two bars more—one bar more; then—

Then an indescribable terror fell upon
her. Her knees gave way. She grew
deadly faint. She bent backward, her
hands clutching convulsively at her head.
The burning eyes grew larger and more
terrible, and now—

"Kill that his wife!"
She doesn't sing it, she shrieks it out.
It was a cry of deadly terror—a cry that
pierced the heart of every hearer and
made itself felt to the very marrow of
his bones.

"My wif, what hast thou suffered for
me?"
Sang Florestan.

Leonora, half out of her senses, threw
herself in his arms. It was not singing;
she just wept out the words.
"Nothing—nothing—nothing!"

Then, for the first, the spell that had
bound every heart was lifted. There
burst forth a storm of applause that
seemed as if it would never end. Beetho-
ven sat, motionless, with tears in his
eyes.

Terror, more and more intense, had
been expressed in her every attitude, her
every look and motion, but it was all so
appropriate to the dramatic situation that
the audience were moved to the very
heart. The young artist, thanks to those
fair eyes, had come to her Leonora through
anguish and fear. She herself said, later:

"What, with all the strength of my imagi-
nation, and all the power of my intelli-
gence, I couldn't accomplish, was done for
me in one decisive instant by a real ag-
ony of terror."

When the curtain had fallen, Beethoven
hurried behind the scenes. He embraced
Wilhelmine—her mother—everybody.
He would have liked to hug the whole
world to his exultant heart. His eyes
beamed, and again taking Leonora in his
arms, he put her playfully in over his
Leonora, thanks—thanks. Now my opera
will be immortal—immortal through
you."

Who does not know that this saying
was forgotten through Wilhelmine
Schroeder Devrient "Fidelio" went the
world over in triumph, while for herself
she won hearts without number. And
had she, in all her life, which was rich
in artistic work, done nothing but this,
her fame would still have been un-
dying.—Translated from the German of
Neumann-Strela.

The Turkish "Softas."

We have heard a great deal, during the
past year, of the "Softas" of Constanti-
nople, and their doings. It was the
Softas who, about a year ago, succeeded
in deposing the Sultan, Abdul Aziz,
from the throne, and soon after, his
nephew and successor, Murad V. It was
they who insisted that Mehmed Fehid
should be Grand Vizier, and who again
threatened the throne of Abdul Hamid,
when that statesman was dismissed.

Who are the Softas, and how is it that
they have so much power at the Turkish
capital?
In order to understand this, we must
first see what the relation is between
religion and civil government in Turkey.
The Koran is not only, like the Bible
with us, the Turk's religious law and
guide; it is also his political constitution
and charter. There is, therefore, an in-
timate connection between the Turkish
priests and the teachers of a political
law. The priests and law professors com-
prise together a separate class, who are
known under the general name of
"Ulema."

The "Ulema" are all under the control
of the "Sheik-ul-Islam," who is the high
priest of the Mohammedan faith. The
priests are distinguished from the profes-
sors by name; the former being called
"Mollahs" and the latter "Mudris."
Now the "Softas" are simply students,
who are preparing, in the public colleges
of Constantinople, to be either Mollahs
or Mudris. Both of these classes are edu-
cated in the same colleges, and go through
very similar courses of study. Thus the
Softas become either priests or lawyers or
teachers of the law.

The "Ulema" have great privileges,
and are a sort of caste, or aristocracy.
They do not have to pay taxes, their
property is hereditary in their families,
and cannot be seized by the State; their
persons are sacred, and their Ulema can-
not be shed, and they are exempt from
military service.

The colleges where the Softas are edu-
cated are called "meдресas," and are
attached to the various Moslem monaster-
ies in and near Constantinople; and as
the students are free of all taxes, they
live in houses founded by pious Mohammedans,
and are destined to become so powerful,
very large numbers of young Turks enter
themselves as Softas.

There used to be in Turkey a class of
military men called Janissaries, who were
wont to revolt against the Sultan, and
sometimes deposed and executed him.
These were put down early in this century,
his arms he put they played in over all
the Sultan, and forcing changes of govern-
ment, seems to have passed into the hands
of this half-religious, half-legal body of
the Softas.

The first article of their creed, and the
first motive of their actions, is unalterable
devotion to the religion of Mohammed.
The second, is their resolve to maintain
the Turkish Empire without the loss of
a foot of territory, and to do nothing but
this, her fame would still have been un-
dying.—Translated from the German of
Neumann-Strela.

RACING WITH THE GIRLS.—The Kirghiz
Tartars have horse races, from twenty
to thirty miles in length. The winner, who
accomplishes the race in the rate of
about twenty miles an hour, sometimes
receives eight or nine horses as a
prize. Occasionally, when there is a
holiday, the girls mount the swiftest horses
they can borrow, and challenge the men
to a race.

A girl gallops across the steppe—pra-
irie, we would call it, pursued by a horse-
man, who strives to place his hand round
her waist, she doing her best to prevent
him by hitting him across the back with
a whip. If the man does not succeed, he
is still more unfortunate. For she gallops
round him, and so belabors him that not
infrequently he falls from his horse, and
is saved by the footing of his laughter
of the crowd. But if he places his hand
round her waist, she surrenders at once,
and they ride off together.

Among the Turkomans the question
as to which is to marry the prettiest girl
is often decided in a similar manner.
The young lady, mounted on the swiftest
horse, and allowed a good start, is fol-
lowed by her admirers. She avoids those
whom she dislikes, and manages to throw
herself in the way of the favored lover.
The moment she is caught she becomes
the wife of the captor, and goes with him
to his tent.

A NATURAL fool, who lived in Kirk-
caldy, well-known over a great part of
Fifehire as "Dair Willie Law," was a
pretty regular attendant on tent preach-
ings, at a time when these discourses were
in fashion. One very warm day in sum-
mer Willie was attending the preachings
at Abbots' Hall, he being near-sighted,
and having a short neck, stood very near
the tent, gazing in the minister's face,
who, greatly irritated at a number of his
hearers being fast asleep from the heat of
the weather, bending on the board of the
tent, bawled out: "For shame, Christians,
to lie sleeping there, while the glad tid-
ings of the gospel are sounding in your
ears, and here is Willie Law, a poor idiot,
hearing me with great attention." "Eh,
what's that, true?" said Willie: "for
an I hadna been a pulpit idiot, I would
be sleeping, too!"

THE acute and quick-witted Rev.
Lemuel Ayres, of Vermont, well known
years ago throughout New England, was
once saucily accosted by an impudent
trifler with the question, "Mr. Haynes,
how old do you suppose the devil is?"
"You must know the family record,"
was the immediate response.

A PRETTY reply of a French mother:
"Which of your children do you love
most?" "The one that is absent."

The harness of life—the traces of tears.

Bird Story by Thomas Edward.

In the many long years that Thomas Edward spent in intimate fellowship with animate nature, he was a witness of manifold curious incidents...

"Being now within my reach, I stood prepared for the moment when he should rise. The fish was dispatched. I fired and he came down with a broken wing, screaming as he fell into the water. The report of the gun, together with his cries, brought together the party...

"While matters were in this position, I beheld, to my utter astonishment and surprise, two of the unwounded terns take hold of their disabled comrade, one at each wing, lift him out of the water, and bear him out toward the shore. They were followed by two other birds. After being carried six or seven yards, he was lifted gently down again, when he was taken up by the similar terns...

"The paragraph suppressed a smile at a joke he was reading in the New York Commercial Advertiser. I talked about three cents' worth of his guest's five-cent cigar, and replied 'Yesir' in one time and three motions. 'The fame of your journal has reached us in New York State,' continued the visitor. 'Another fellow that wants a notice,' thought the writer. 'I wish to talk with you about advertising,' said the caller. The newspaper man brightened, and rather wished he had a fresh cigar to offer the visitor. 'I am introducing in New England the celebrated Prolific Finkhampton Pumpkin, and I am authorized to offer the seeds to you at fifty dollars a quart, half cash and half advertising in the Commercial Bulletin.'

"The most economical plan for the civilizing of Africa is that proposed by some Freemen a year or two ago and now revived. The plan involves the cutting of a canal, commencing at a point on the west coast of Africa, opposite the Canary Islands, to the western borders of the Desert of Sahara, where the land is much lower than the sea, thus admitting the ocean over an immense region of country. This facilitates commercial and other civilizing relations with the interior. Should this artificial inland sea extend east eight or ten degrees of longitude, Timbuctoo and the valuable region adjacent would be made easy of access from the coast. NOTHING contributes to tranquilize the mind so much as a steady purpose—a point on which the soul may fix its intellectual eye.

"Texas language is peculiar. To 'land' anywhere means to arrive there; 'baggage' is 'tricks,' 'peanuts' are 'goobers,' a 'mussang' is a 'cow penny,' a 'yearling colt' is a 'maverick,' and a 'whip' is a 'aguir.' Travelers 'meet up' with old acquaintances, and on which you have plenty of money you are 'all oodles.'

School Shops.

The departing generation will never cease to interest itself in the one that is advancing to take its place, and if it would leave the impression that it has fully discharged its duty in the world it will not omit any reasonable preparation for the world's lasting improvement. Skilled industry being the substantial foundation for all advances in civilization, whatever provides for that as the leading and abiding interest of man in the social state takes care practically of all that is to follow. The Ruggles plan for the establishment of Developing Schools and School Shops for lads who are just leaving school, appears to contain within itself, in the view above stated, all the promises of public prosperity and progress. Morals without the sustaining substratum of industry become a speculative affair at the most; they need to be reduced to practice by those agencies which steadily hold us to the necessities of life. And so the best thing to do for the young school is to give him the knowledge of practical mechanics, that he may be able on entering life to help himself by being useful to others. All cannot go to college, and it is probably best that as well as a knowledge of languages and accounts. Until that is the case, it is a process that is broken off before it is fairly begun.

The simple fact that our public schools every year turn out boys of the age of fifteen or sixteen, who from that time are of no use to themselves or anybody else, because no one has put them in the way of being useful, ought to fix the necessity for just such a system of mechanical instruction and training as the Ruggles plan contemplates. If we are to remain a republican people, too, mechanical industry is to be held as a prominent consideration, that the state be not a land of blunders into a calling instead of finding his way to it instinctively; and in the lamentable majority of cases boys never find the occupation at all for which they are trained, and so spend the end of their days without either aim or enthusiasm. It is a fatal waste of force and freshness for society. By opening the door to an honorable vocation as soon as the boy leaves school, not only is the time lost but the countless temptations to vice which lurk everywhere in a state of idleness are removed. Man was made to use machinery and tools. They give him the means of larger power and dignity. Let him be introduced to a personal knowledge of that whole life to himself and others is increased in the most wonderful manner. There could be no truer charity, as well as far-reaching policy, in making provision for the career of the young in usefulness to themselves and the community. Of the details of Mr. Ruggles' plan of school shops we have spoken before, and recur to the subject again only to assist in keeping alive and enforcing what most sooner or later be adopted as the simple duty of a civilized community.—Boston Post.

SPICER was wading wearily through a pile of work which had accumulated during a brief absence to New York when a stranger banged the inner office door, placed his lighted cigar conveniently on the corner of the desk, and sprang gracefully in the waste-basket. "Mr. Spicer, I presume?" The paragraph suppressed a smile at a joke he was reading in the New York Commercial Advertiser. I talked about three cents' worth of his guest's five-cent cigar, and replied 'Yesir' in one time and three motions. "The fame of your journal has reached us in New York State," continued the visitor. "Another fellow that wants a notice," thought the writer. "I wish to talk with you about advertising," said the caller. The newspaper man brightened, and rather wished he had a fresh cigar to offer the visitor. "I am introducing in New England the celebrated Prolific Finkhampton Pumpkin, and I am authorized to offer the seeds to you at fifty dollars a quart, half cash and half advertising in the Commercial Bulletin."

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The Last of the Four Harpers.

Fletcher Harper, who died recently, was born in 1806 at Newtown, L. I., and after being trained as a practical printer, became in 1835 a member of the firm which his two elder brothers had established eight years previous. He soon developed the highest qualities of business ability. It was at his suggestion that the American Book Concern, which now yields the firm a profit of not far from half a million dollars a year—were successively given to the public; and it is largely to his foresight, tact and supervision that the marvelous popularity of these periodicals is due. The intelligence, the enterprise, the liberality and the high moral tone of the Fraternity of American publishers may, in great part, be traced to the influence and example of the Harper Brothers—one of the oldest and by far the largest of the great publishing houses of the country and these healthful influences are due quite as much to Mr. Fletcher Harper as to either of his brothers. His active business life was begun when Bryant, Irving, Halleck and the elder Dana were in their literary maturity, and thus covers the entire period of the most successful American literature which he, as much as any man, contributed to raise to its present high standard of excellence.

His publisher, however, misinterpreted to the general public as a sordid and grasping individual, despite whose crabbled and short-sighted penuriosities, authors manage to get works of unquestioned genius published, and the reading public are supplied with books. The fact that on the same day which was marked by the death of the eminent American publisher, the great American historian also died, will therefore be of superior interest to most of our readers. The consideration that Mr. Harper published the works of Irving, and Bancroft, and Prescott, and Curtis, and Motley, will be outstripped by the consideration that Mr. Motley wrote the "History of the Dutch Republic." Our indebtedness to him seems more real, and the announcement of his death brings with it more of a sense of personal loss, and thus the more precious, since Mr. Harper had left the affairs of his immense publishing house mainly in the hands of the younger members of the family; while Mr. Motley had by his means inaugurated the period of arduous literary work and beneficent production.

What Came of a Mule-kick. The following mule story curiously concerns two celebrities in literature. Many have been kicked into notoriety, but there are very few who have been kicked to be said to have owed their fame to a kick. The adventure here recorded happened to Horace Greeley in a remote Ohio village in 1855. Mr. Greeley was delivering lectures and, as stopped on this occasion with a good old farmer who was showing his guest about the farm. Mr. Greeley, notebook in hand, was taking the names and qualities of the stock. At last they reached the mule.

The farmer told the animal's name, and Mr. Greeley noted it down, but he had barely done so when the mule backed round and placed two hoofs so probably against the philosopher's side that three of his ribs were broken. He was assisted to the farmer's house, where he remained two weeks waiting for the broken bones to knit sufficiently to allow his return to New York. In the farmer's employ was a hired girl. She waited on Mr. Greeley with great care, but it was but a few months later that Mr. Greeley introduced this country girl to the readers of the New York Tribune as Alice Carey. She now sleeps beside her sister Phoebe, whose name was made famous by this incident, not far from the last resting-place of her benefactor.

An old man died in Deckertown, N. Y., the other day, and in obedience to his dying request, his coffin was carried to the grave by his six sons, who are all young men and lawyers. It was a mournful sight—six lawyers in one family.

There are thirty-three thousand lawyers in the United States. This means thirty-three thousand sets of obligatory resolutions, sooner or later. Let the unhappy reading public suffer itself.

Notice to Subscribers. I. L. CHAGIN & CO., 19 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, hereby gives notice to each of the subscribers or readers of this paper, free, a sample of DOBBS' BLOATING SOAP, provided they receive the address and express order, which can be had by the postage on the Soap. This Soap was pronounced by the Central Institute to be the only Family Soap made in America. As it has been extensively advertised for years our readers have undoubtedly heard of the Soap. This new liberal offer of the Soap enables all to secure quality for themselves. It is placed in the market at only ten cents for postage direct.

I. L. CHAGIN & CO., 119 N. Fourth Street, Philadelphia. NEWTON BRUSH & CO., 26 California Street, San Francisco, Sole Agents for Pacific Coast.

SACRAMENTO SEMINARY, I STREET, BETWEEN 10th and 11th, SACRAMENTO, CAL. A boarding and day school for boys, under the supervision of the Rev. J. H. HERRON, Principal. The New Camp School, near Chico, Cal., is a boarding and day school for boys, under the supervision of the Rev. J. H. HERRON, Principal. The school is open for the reception of students from all parts of the State. The school is open for the reception of students from all parts of the State.

WELL AUGERS.—30 PER DAY. We are now making and putting in place all kinds of well augers, and are prepared to do all kinds of well work. We are now making and putting in place all kinds of well augers, and are prepared to do all kinds of well work.

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THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION

DAILY CHRONICLE, \$6.70 | WEEKLY, ONLY \$2.50 WEEKLY CHRONICLE CLUB RATES: A Club of 6 at \$2 25 a year—\$12 25 a Club of 10 at \$2 a year—\$20 00 Postage free on Daily and Weekly. All names to a Club must be sent at the same time. Write for a Specimen Copy. All Postmasters are Agents. Send money by postal order, registered letter or by express, to CHAS. D. YOUNG & CO., San Francisco.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

The name that which experience has proved to be the best. THE AVERILL PAINT, BEING READY FOR USE, received the highest award at the Centennial Exhibition for beauty, durability, and economy. THE AVERILL MIXED PAINT. It is prepared for immediate application, requiring no Oil, Turpentine, or Drier, and does not spoil by standing any length of time. It is equally as good for inside as outside work; over old work as well as new. It is the best for all kinds of painting. It is the best for all kinds of painting. It is the best for all kinds of painting.

San Francisco, May 30, 1877. We, the undersigned Wholesale Grocers, take pleasure in remarking the increased demand for Bowen's Premium Yeast Powder, and of certifying in the general satisfaction given by this brand: Wellman, Cook & Co., Root & Sanderson, Jones & Co., W. H. Brown & Co., Adams, McNeill & Co., J. M. Pike & Co., J. A. Folger & Co., Horton, Brown & Co., Castle Bros., Thos. Jennings, E. Yester & Co., Mehuin & Co., South & Co., Mitchell Bros., Sacramento, Allen & Lewis, Portland.

ALTHOUSE WINDMILL, The Best and Cheapest for Flouring Mills. In the World. Send for Price List. Baker & Hamilton, San Francisco & Sacramento Agents.

Water, Water, GAS PIPE THE CHEAPEST. THE BEST. The only common sense Pipe. Easily Laid. Stand any Pressure. Easily tapped with an ordinary saw. Send for Circulars and information to AMERICAN PIPE CO., 22 CALIFORNIA ST., San Francisco.

E. DETRICK & CO., BAGS and TENTS. Grain, Flour, Wool, Ore, Beans, Apples and Salt Bags, Macintosh, etc. Tents, Canvas, etc. 123 Clay Street, S. F.

OILS HUTCHINGS & CO., PROPRIETORS. PENNEX MACHINE OIL, Kerosene, Whale, Lard, Tallow, etc. All kinds of Oil, Lard, Tallow, etc. All kinds of Oil, Lard, Tallow, etc. All kinds of Oil, Lard, Tallow, etc.

PATENTS. F. A. LEIMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No Patent No Pay. Send for Circular.

THE "NEW" AMERICAN Sewing Machine. Three-quarters less friction than any other Machine. IT BEATS THEM ALL! Self-threading, Self-cutting, Self-stitching Needle! Lightest, Neatest, Simplest! This Machine Cut. Everyone knows as the

BEST IN THE WORLD! SEE IT! TRY IT! BUY IT! Warranted to Give Entire Satisfaction. American Sewing Machine Co. G. R. WOOD, Manager, 124 FIFTH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Good Agents Wanted in all unoccupied Territory.

MITCHELL WAGONS, A. W. SANDREN, Agent, 33 Beale St., S. F. THE Mitchell Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons, and all kinds of heavy machinery and tools, are made and repaired at the Mitchell Farm, San Francisco. The Mitchell Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons, and all kinds of heavy machinery and tools, are made and repaired at the Mitchell Farm, San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY. 127 For Circulars address: KEV. DAVID McCLELLAN, Principal, OAKLAND, CAL.

A Solid Gold Pen, DIAMOND POINTED, In Telescopic Gold and Ebony Holder, GIVEN AWAY. The Brooks Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of Gold Pens, Pencils, and Holders of every description, have made arrangements to give away a large number of these elegant pens and holders to each reader of this advertisement. The article is warranted to be the very best of the kind to be had. The holder is made of solid gold and ebony, and is of a beautiful design. Each pen and holder is put up in a water-tight silver-plated case, which when closed, or the pen is removed, will keep the pen and holder perfectly safe. The article is given away to each reader of this advertisement. The retail price of this article is never less than \$100, often much more. Cut out this Coupon and send it to Brooks Manufacturing Company, for redemption. It is worth \$100.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.



FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1877.

DAINGEROUS RIOTS.

The most convincing evidence of hard times in the East comes through the information that the railroad laborers in West Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Missouri and Ohio assembled in various places a few days ago and effected a regularly organized band of outlaws to wreak vengeance on their employers.

The immediate cause of the uprising was the reduction—in consequence of a serious depression in railroad stocks—of ten per cent. on all employees drawing over \$1.50 per day. This reduction bore heavily on the officers of companies than any common hands; yet the hands were not satisfied. They asked for a return to former wages, were refused and the riot ensued. An effort was made by the national and various State governments to quell the disturbance, with the result that in Baltimore the soldiers sent were assailed with stones and other missiles. A fight ensued in which several were killed. The depot at Camden station was then burned and the telegraph wires cut. At Pittsburgh, Pa., a fearful riot occurred, in the progress of which the whole city was a time in the hands of a fiendish mob. Up to Sunday evening last, the destruction of property in the last named city amounted to over \$3,000,000 and about 350 persons had been killed and 100 wounded. At San Francisco, a similar movement took place on the part of the strikers, with the exception that Chinamen were the objects of destruction, many of them being inhumanly murdered.

While we deplore the state of affairs which would bring about riot and bloodshed, we cannot help feeling that in spite of everything the country is settling down to a healthy standard of prices all around. Perhaps the most unfortunate feature in the connection with the trouble is the fact that corporations handling capital will carry opposition to each other to such an extent as to make it necessary for them to shift the burden from their shoulders to those of the poor working classes.

TOUCHED A SORE PLACE.

We were not aware that we had been joking about such extremely unpleasant facts by referring to the use of "naughty words" in the Seattle "Dispatch" until its editor, in the weekly issue of the 21st inst., turned upon our helpless head the inexhaustible plials of his "Elegant inventive."

While we recognize in Mr. Brown a forcible writer, nevertheless inasmuch as it has come up for discussion, his record may be referred to in support of the popular judgment concerning it, viz., that his excessively combative qualities necessitate a continual broil of some kind to show up to the best advantage his brilliant editorial ability. It is high time that these personal wranglings, so lowering to the dignity of true journalism, were laid aside and the space devoted to them used, as it should be, for the publication of news generally interesting. The journalist who uses his paper as a means of venting his spleen in personal matters, to the exclusion of important information, robs his patrons of that for which they have paid, and sends them instead a lot of trash which no one values or cares to hear. The editor of the Snohomish "Star," in his last issue, very properly apologized to his readers for this appropriating space which he, as a journalist of the present day, feels should be devoted to their interests. We feel like congratulating him on this timely return to the path of his true mission, thus averting the inevitable dissatisfaction among subscribers consequent upon an indulgence in too many personal discussions.

If the Argus ever descends to such indiscriminate and habitual use of "elegant invective," it will either be after it has passed to other control, or when its editor, having "lost his grip" and "soured" on the world at large, makes up his mind to fill out the rest of his days in making even change through spite-work. The "sophomoric period" which includes within the range of a graduate's qualifications the ability to write after the manner of the editor of the "Dispatch," lies not within the range of our ambition.

EUROPEAN WAR.

Where will the end be? As we predicted last week, England now lays aside all masks of her intentions and takes up the cudgel in earnest. This of course discloses a new phase of European trouble. So long as there was no forcible interference on the part of other governments, hopes were entertained that Russia and Turkey would simply have their fight out, declare peace and restore calm to the troubled political sea of Europe. The natural inference now is that questions so directly involving the vital interests of Great Britain as to force her into open warfare to protect them, must of necessity affect, sooner or later, other nations in a similar way. If the war, already a serious one, draws any more powers into the vortex, we may well ask in alarm, where will the end be?

For some time after the commencement of the struggle, while all odds seemed to be in favor of Russia as the stronger power, and when the course of events seemed to point significantly to the probable destruction of the Turkish nationality, it was supposed that if England interposed it would be on account of a jealousy of the growing power of the Czar. Since the progress of affairs, making a showing so much more favorable for Turkey than was expected, the opening of hostilities on the part of England may be regarded more in the light of an attempt to satisfy an old grudge. Be this as it may, the awful fact that a terrible and extensive European war is in full blast is enough to set thinking minds of all nations at work. The problem thus far can offer no satisfactory solution; and the uncertainty still attending the probable course of more than one or two of the crowned heads of Europe, so completely fills the speculative mind with doubts as to leave it impossible to form a clear conception of the extent of this war.

Whatever results may attend action of Queen Victoria, nothing is more certain than that the position of the Czar of Russia is at present anything but desirable. The misfortune of having a large army in the field, inadequately provided for, bringing the certainty of rebellion, or at least inefficiency for successful warfare, suggests a possibility of reverses which may be overwhelming. Having long been at the head of a powerful nation, the fact of having launched out into a strife which has certainly, as nearly proved, far more disastrous to him than he would like to admit, no doubt he feels the privileges and benefits of former power slipping rapidly away.

COME TO THE RESCUE.

In regard to a petition recently circulated in Oregon, very modestly praying for a repeal of the land grant on the line of the north branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and in lieu thereof applying an equal amount to the line of the proposed Portland, South Pass and Salt Lake Railroad, between Salt Lake and the Columbia river, the "Bee" makes a terrible stride away from its usual fairness in dealing with matters of public interest, and says:

"There can be no doubt that the people of Washington Territory and Northern Oregon are of the unanimous opinion that the construction of a railroad from Portland to Salt Lake would be a matter of the greatest benefit of the many routes proposed. Some, and their number is small, contend for the completion of the North Pacific, but they are limited to those interested in the corporation and their hirings. The Portland and Salt Lake road is the choice of the people, and they are willing to do almost anything to start the good work."

There can be no doubt that selfish Portland men, whose interests are confined to those of the Columbia river valley, would favor such a movement; and it may be that our Portland contemporary, in its blind devotion to what it deems the best interest of the locality from whence it draws a support thinks the demands of the times warrant its unqualified advocacy of this selfish business, but when it charges the only ones who favor the completion of the N.P.R.R. with being hirelings of the company, it comes so near the surface of the covering of palaver with which it has tried to cover up live issues that a transparency is left which none can fail to perceive. The aid of Oregon's Senators and Congressmen is invoked by this champion of Portland rights, to help along the little scheme for making that city the terminus of the overland travel to the Pacific coast, and thus turn the great ocean trade of the fu-

ture aside from Puget Sound to the Columbia river.

While we do not think it just that valuable lands should be reserved to the exclusion of settlers, either in this Territory or Oregon, for the benefit of a railroad company, unless that company comply with the conditions first imposed on it, we do think this endeavor to force a temporary growth of towns on the Columbia river, by diverting thither a stream of immigration and commerce naturally flowing to Puget Sound, is to say the least a piece of the most conspicuous selfishness and short-sighted statesmanship on record. We rely too much upon the far-seeing wisdom of leaders in Oregon politics to think they would for a moment lend their aid to a scheme having so much of local benefits as its object, to the detriment of other and more comprehensive interests.

Puget Sound has rights which even Oregon cannot afford to overlook if she expects a permanent and harmonious growth with the rest of the Pacific coast. This the "Bee" will learn sooner or later; and adapt its influence—as all good papers should—to the advancement of general instead of secular interests. When the city of Portland needs such bolstering up as is proposed, it will be time to raise the cry, "Come to the rescue."

Proceedings in Probate Court of Jefferson County.

In the estate of Richard Oliver, deceased, the report, and first account of R. D. Attridge, administrator, approved.

N. D. Hill, administrator of the estate of Philip Beynon, deceased, filed his report and first account. Ordered that balance of funeral expenses, the amount due United States and the bill due Jefferson county, be paid.

Wm. H. Newton, administration of the estate of Charles W. Howard, petitioned the court to set aside the personal property for the use of the widow. Hearing August 6th.

In the matter of the estate of Enoch S. Fowler, first semi-annual report of executrix filed.

In the estate of Arthur Phinney, petitions filed. Hearing August 6th.

The petition of L. P. A. Shaw, for removal of guardian filed. Citation issued. Hearing August 6th.

In the estate of Edmond Lill, citation issued requiring executor to render annual account.

MORE COAL.—Mr. Briggs, a well known citizen of this vicinity, this week brought us a specimen of coal discovered by him within two miles of the salt water on Discovery creek near the head of the bay bearing that name. This coal came from the right hand fork of the stream and the locality is several miles from that of the coal recently spoken of. It was obtained from the rock in the hillside, a few feet above the bed of the stream. Mr. Briggs is from a coal bearing state; and gives as his judgment that there is plenty of coal in the locality producing his specimens. He intends to return in a few days to prospect for the lead which he is confident exists.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Rev. Jas. F. Thompson, of Olympia, is expected here, to hold services in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday, morning and evening. Sabbath school will be held at 2 P. M. Regular services in the M. E. Church, at the usual hours, morning and evening. Sabbath school at P. M. Prayer meeting in the church on Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. Preaching in St. Paul's Church, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis. Sabbath school as usual. The public invited.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

PORT TOWNSEND, Lodge F. & A. M., meets Wednesday evening on or before full moon. STRICT OBSERVANCE Lodge F. & A. M., meets 3d Tuesday evening of each month. MR. BAKER Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening. JEFFERSON Lodge I. O. G. T., meets every Friday evening. CEREKUM, Tribe of Red Men, meets every Wednesday evening. CHARITATIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every Tuesday evening.

Mr. Jas. Jones will receive by every steamer from San Francisco and up Sound all kinds of small fruit.

Oil Cake Meal. For sale by N. D. Hill.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large stock of Meerschaum Pipes.

PROBATE COURT NOTICE.

WM. H. NEWTON, administrator of the estate of Chas. W. Howard, deceased, having filed his petition to the Probate Court of Jefferson county, W. T., asking this court to set aside the report of said administrator for the use of the widow, notice is hereby given that said petition will come on for hearing, at Probate Court rooms on Monday, Aug. 13, 1877, at 11 o'clock A. M., at which time all persons interested are required to attend and show cause, if any there be, why said petition shall not be granted. J. A. KUNIN, Probate Judge. Port Townsend, July 27, 1877.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK

OF

ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

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.

HUNT & LEARNED, IMPORTERS

—AND—

Commission Merchants,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

AGENTS FOR

D. F. C. Hand Made Sour Mash Whisky,

And Shaffer's O. K. Bourbon.

At San Francisco Prices.

Constantly on hand. English Ale and Porter.

Agents for North Pacific Brewery, Seattle

SOLE AGENTS FOR

SAN JUAN LIME.

Water Stret, Port Townsend.

JAMES JONES,

Corner Custom House Building,

—DEALER IN—

Stationery, Fruits, Notions, Cigars,

And all the finest Brands

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

School Books of all Kinds. Cigars.

Legal Cap and Foolscap Paper, etc. Tobacco.

Letter and Note Paper, Pipes, Smokers' Articles,

Latest Style Ladies' Fancy Note Paper, etc. Candles, and Nuts

Writing Fluid. Pocket Cutlery

Slates and Pencils, Steel and Quill Pens. Notions, etc. etc. Combs, Brushes,

Of all Kinds.

All articles kept for sale of the very best quality.

I WILL KEEP ON HAND A

Full Assortment of School Books

Also, a Large Stock of

Works of Fiction by the Best Authors

And will be in receipt of all late works as soon as published.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

HOUSE BURNED.—On Sunday evening last, about 8 o'clock, just as the ministers in their evening's discourses had reached the Thimbleys and Fourthly, an exciting alarm of fire was sounded. The congregation of course withdrew in a sudden impulsive way which brought all religious exercises to an informal stop. Upon reporting to the scene of the trouble it was found that a medium-sized, wooden, frame building, occupied by the family of Mr. Wm. A. Inman, had accidentally taken fire from within, and as the wind was blowing quite fresh, and the flames had made some considerable progress before help arrived, it was impossible to save the structure from destruction. By extra exertions on the part of those first arriving on the spot the furniture and very fortunately the course of the wind was such that the sparks were carried directly across a large vacant lot adjoining; otherwise an extensive destruction of property would have been the immediate result, as houses standing near could not have been saved. The house destroyed belonged to J. A. Kuhn, Esq., and was estimated to be worth about a thousand dollars. The sympathies of the community are doubly enlisted in that gentleman's behalf on account of the fact that the present loss is the fifth or sixth which he has sustained of the same kind. Mr. Inman, of the law firm of Bradshaw & Inman, brought his family to this place from the East only a few weeks ago.

INDIAN OUTBREAK.—We are told by Capt. Gilbert, of the Winifred, that a serious outbreak of the Indians in the Quillylute valley is expected every day. The trouble seems to have originated with a lawless desperado of an Indian who, a few years ago, killed a white man on Plicht river, was arrested and brought up the Sound but escaped and returned, crossing the mountains to his native country—the Quillylute. It being mid-winter at the time and a deep snow lying on the ground, following and re-capturing the scamp was almost impossible. He was not seen or heard of for two or three years afterwards and then no action was taken. There are altogether only about a dozen settlers on those large prairies of the Quillylute, and the nearest white settlement is at Neesh Bay—some 30 miles distant, hence the redskins feel very independent. It appears that the Indian mentioned, on account of some difference with the Pullen Bros., brought with him a few armed accomplices and threatened the lives of all the settlers. Rev. C. A. Huntington, Indian agent at Neesh Bay, has sent down a detachment of a force sufficiently strong to whip the entire Indian settlement down there or not remains to be shown.

The assurance that the recent teachers' convention, held at Seattle, was a success so far as the accomplishing of its objects was concerned, brings with it a satisfaction known only to those whose devotion to educational interests leads them to extra exertion in this line. The number of participants—principally teachers—was about forty on the day of opening, and before the close many more were present. This is the initiatory step to establish a permanent Territorial Teachers' Institution. It is hoped that the most signal success may attend every like effort in the future to advance the cause of education, either by a careful getting of text books, improvements in the plan of schools, or any other reformatory measures.

THE Olympia "Courier" gives the number of patients in the Territorial Asylum for insane, at Stellacoan, at 63; 52 males and 11 females. Visitors who have been there for the express purpose of taking unbiased notes, report that in the matter of food, beds, rooms, &c., a respectable hotel is not better provided to afford comfort for its inmates. The present Superintendent, Dr. Rufus Willard, formerly of Olympia, is no doubt an excellent person for the position of guardian of the insane—the most pitiable class of beings on earth. His kindly and humane disposition, only fully appreciated by his nearest friends, finds in its present line of duty a work especially appropriate.

STEAMER TIME.—The U. S. mail sloop, Winifred, Capt. Wm. Gilbert, arrived here Friday morning at 6 o'clock, from Neesh Bay, having made the round trip from this port, touching at Dungeness, Port Angeles, Plicht river and Hoko, both ways, in 50 hours. This is, we believe, the quickest trip on record. Capt. Gilbert or old Dolloger, as he is familiarly called, cannot be best sailing any packet that floats. May he always be as fortunate.

In our last week's issue, mention was made of Jas. Whitney instead of R. E. Whitney, as the name should have appeared.

MILTON A. HOWE, Esq., our sprightly dentist, formerly of Portland, visited the people of Port Townsend to bear in mind the fact that he will remain here but a few days longer; and parties desiring work done in his line will do well to call around first. His stopping place is at the Central Hotel. Regular office hours from 9 A. M., to 4 P. M. Dig around molars and see if they don't need repairing.

ACCIDENT.—On Monday last, in Dungeness, while Mr. John Thornton was hauling hay from his field, through some accidental cause he was precipitated from the front end of a load down by the horses' heels. The team became frightened, of course, but the injured man was fortunately rescued without farther serious damage than a few bumps and bruises, which will keep him confined to the house for a few days.

On the steamer City of Panama, last Tuesday morning, Maj. G. O. Haller, of Coupeville, arrived from San Francisco, on his return home. The Major is very profuse in his admiration of the steamer, her fine accommodations, gentlemanly officers and other means of rendering the trip a most enjoyable one for passengers. He says that all things considered he never enjoyed a trip more.

THE steam tug Mastick, since our last issue, while towing a boom of logs, containing about 600,000 feet of lumber, from the camp of Mr. W. P. Dismore, on the Saumish river to Port Discovery, was unfortunate enough to lose nearly half of the logs. The cause of the loss, we were told, was the breaking of the boom chains, and not any carelessness on the part of responsible parties.

OUR enterprising guardian of young ideas, Mr. R. E. Ryan, gave the ANGUS a call since his last interview with the reading public. He had just returned from the meeting of teachers at Seattle. Mr. Ryan is an energetic and progressive worker in the cause of education, and the country only had more such teachers, future generations would have substantial cause for rejoicing.

WE are much indebted to Mr. Henry Wafer, the gentlemanly and obliging purser of the City of Panama, for files of late San Francisco papers; also for other late news. In zealous endeavors to accommodate the public, Capt. Seabury, Mr. Water and H. L. Tibbels, Esq., of Port Townsend, the company's agent for the Sound, are untiring in trying to surpass each other.

A DEAF mute magician and illusionist performing in this place on Wednesday evening of last week, to a fair sized audience. On account of a rub of work, we were unable to attend; but we are but are told that the performance was very good, and the performer deserving of patronage. He departed for Victoria, where he will doubtless meet with success.

STEWARDS of the new sailing establishment down here, the Seattle "Dispatch" says: This fishery is to be carried on and all the profits accruing respect by the interesting citizens of Port Townsend, by whom the establishment is equipped. The kettles, rests, fire doors, etc., are from Chicago, and were landed here by the Dakota.

MR. Wm. Yetter spells his name without an o as last week's showing would indicate; nevertheless he keeps pegging away at avel and every last boot and shoe people may want. He intends to wax stronger and make it his sole aim to heel the foot furniture of people to the end of his time. Sew (ed; note) it be!

MR. Appleton's enterprising foot clothier down street, is determined not to be left behind by the progressive members of his craft. Recent improvements in his office make things look more business like, and in advertising his employment, are nearly as effective as a card in the local paper.

THE "Library Table," a bi-monthly, sixteen page, literary journal published at 47 Lafayette Place, New York, came to hand, last week. One article especially which contains something of vital importance to all—the labor question. Extracts will appear in next week's paper.

IT is confidently expected that when the next fire calls out all Port Townsend to witness the raging of unchecked flames, the houses will not be so thoroughly unchecked as formerly, on account of the well-drilled and efficient fire company's services.

MARRIED.—At Seabour, July 3, 1877, by Rev. P. Harrison, Mr. F. W. Conn to Miss Ida A. Gilkie, both residents of Saumish, Whatcom county.

HON. CHAS. M. BRADSHAW went to Dungeness this week on business connected with the Probate Court at that place.

THE Victoria people have been vexed for some time with questions of a domestic nature, concerning municipal sanitary measures, home government, &c., and now the European war is likely to bring more trouble upon them.

Mrs. Kwee, for some time a resident of Dungeness, took passage, last week, on the Dakota to San Francisco. She goes from there to Nevada, and takes with her the kindest wishes of friends where she was known here.

BORN.—In Port Townsend, on the 21st, to the wife of Capt. Flint, a son. In the same place, on the 23d, to the wife of Capt. J. S. Connor, a son. In Port Ludlow, on the 23d, to the wife of Louis Poole, a daughter.

MR. Geo. W. Harris, of Port Ludlow, returned from a brief visit to San Francisco, on the last trip of the City of Panama. Mr. Wood, of Port Discovery, will not return until the next trip of the Dakota.

HUNTING.—The season has arrived for festive sportsmen to tear themselves away from the fascinations of Port Townsend, and scour the wooded hills in pursuit of deer, bear and all kinds of smaller game.

MR. Elliot Cline, of Dungeness, came up to this place in the early part of the week. Mr. Cline looks as natural as of yore, and reports people and affairs in his section "tolerable well."

THE new hospital building, erected by Dr. Minor, of this place, is well along toward completion. It has been receiving a coat of paint outside, and presents a very creditable appearance.

MR. Robt. Hayes returned last week from up the Sound, where he had a somewhat protracted visit.

MR. S. D. Howe, who came down from Olympia last week, has been spending a few days in town.

Geo. W. Prescott of Freeport Mills, died at San Francisco on Wednesday after a brief illness.

APPROPRIATELY SAID.—Reader, your first duty is to patronize your live human neighbor, and your next is to send ten cents for one copy, and for one year, subscription to the PACIFIC HERALD, New Tacoma, W. T. It is a splendid paper, truly.

Chilian ship Maria Velasquez. NEITHER CAPT. P. A. VEGARTE, of above named ship, nor the undersigned agents will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. J. H. BOYE, Master. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

RECEIVED ex LATE ARRIVALS BY

ROTHSCCHILD & CO. SALMON In bbls, half bbls, and Kds—of 1877 ALDEN'S DRIED FRUITS In 2-pound and larger packages. BEST BRANDS OF JAPAN & CHINA TEAS. C. R. JAVA COFFEES. SHIP CHANDLERY, ZINC, OARS, TWINE, &c., &c. Cutter & Co's. Genuine O.K., No. 1 & A1 WHISKEYS CRANDALL'S CELEBRATED SPRING-BEDS—4-4, 4-2 and 3-3. CRANDALL'S WOOL & HORSEHAIR MATTRESSES—All sizes.

And other merchandise too numerous to mention, for sale cheap by ROTHSCCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877.

W. G. JAMIESON, Jewelry, Music and Art Emporium Occupying two Fire-proof Brick stores, corner n7 on Commercial and Mill Streets, - SEATTLE, W. T. LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO. Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, Jewelry, Silverware. Also Agent for the Celebrated PERFECTED SPECTACLES, the best in the world—perfect fit guaranteed. Our Prices are Lower than any Retail Store on the Coast. Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted. FIRST CLASS WORKMEN employed. AGENT FOR THE WEBER PIANO AND STANDARD ORGANS, THE BEST IN THE MARKET. LARGE STOCK OF SHEET MUSIC. Agent for the Popular Singer Sewing Machine. Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines sold on installments—a liberal discount for cash. Address W. G. JAMIESON, Proprietor Of the LARGEST JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM north of San Francisco.

ROTHSCCHILD & 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. ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCCHILD & CO. BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCCHILD & CO.

Nic. Ship Union. NEITHER CAPTAIN J. H. ROYE, of the Nic. ship Union, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. J. H. ROYE, Master. Port Townsend, June 7, 1877. Goat Bark Anita Delfino. NEITHER CAPT. H. JURDENS NOR the undersigned Agents of the above named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. H. JURDENS, Master. Port Townsend, July 14, 1877. American Bark Penang. NEITHER CAPT. H. PATTON, nor the undersigned Agents of the above named Am. bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. H. PATTON, Master. Port Townsend, July 14, 1877. Nicaraguan Ship Mathilde. NEITHER CAPT. E. GUNZEL NOR the undersigned Agents of the above named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCCHILD & CO., Agents. E. GUNZEL, Master. Port Townsend, July 14, 1877. The First-class steamship CALIFORNIA CAPT. THORN, WILL LEAVE Port Townsend for Sitka, Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports, On or about the 2d of each Month. WILL LEAVE Port Townsend for Portland, Ogn. On about the 20th of each Month. For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board, 20 Or to ROTHSCCHILD & CO, Agents. FOR SALE To arrive 4 Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart. ROTHSCCHILD & CO'S. Port Townsend, April 20, 1877. For Sale! THE SLOOP KIDDER COMPLETE, AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c. Apply to ROTHSCCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, April 20, 1877.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

A Belligerent Journal.

A gentleman, a native of Mississippi, recently died near Houston, Tex., and one of the most remarkable circumstances in his life, according to a local journal, was that he had been editorially connected with the "Vicksburg Sentinel" for nearly a year without fighting or taking part in any encounter with the belligerent record of the editors of the "Sentinel" the circumstance will seem almost incredible, since it used to be said in Vicksburg that no man could stay on the paper a month without shooting or being shot at, and in three months he was almost certain to kill or be killed. The "Sentinel" no longer exists, but during the period of its continuance of five and thirty years, there was more warfare among the members of its staff than there has been among the members of any other staff since the founding of the Republic. Dr. James Hagan, was the first editor to attract attention, and consequently to provoke hostilities. He was a native of the North, small, quiet-mannered, very polite, and amiable in ordinary social intercourse but one of the fiercest of fire eaters. In 1838 and 1839 he had several desperate street fights and duels, one with the editor of the rival sheet, the "Whig," in which he killed two men and was himself three times wounded. Between that time and 1842 he had seven more encounters, killed two men and received five or six pistol balls in different parts of his body. In the spring of that year he abandoned the habit of carrying weapons, and the following June was shot dead by Daniel W. Adams (an utter stranger to him), who killed him, he said, on account of an article reflecting on his father, Judge Geo. Adams. James F. Hall, another editor of the gunpowder journal, fought several duels and was twice severely wounded. James M. Downs, another editor, was badly hurt in a "chivalrous" meeting with T. E. Robbins, a banker, who considered himself aggrieved. Walter Hickney, another "Sentinel" man, had a street fight, mortally wounded Dr. Downs, formerly on the paper, and was afterwards killed in Texas. James Ryan, still another editor of the "Sentinel," was killed by R. E. Hamlet, of the "Whig." Who can read these gory accounts of that warlike sheet without longing for the return of the good old days of journalism in the South, when every editor was a walking arsenal, and was forced as a business measure to keep his private graveyard.

HALLIBUT FISHERY.—When Maj. Bean was down at San Francisco last January, he got into conversation with a leading grocer of that city, in reference to the various openings and investments for capital on Puget Sound. Among them he mentioned the opportunity for smoking and salting halibut for exportation. The grocer told him that he constantly had calls for the napes and fins of halibut, but was never able to supply the demand. On returning home the Major told Hammond, of the Port Madison fishery, the substance of the conversation, and the result was that Hammond has already gone into the business in earnest. Last week he shipped several boxes of smoked halibut and some kits of napes and fins to Portland. Yesterday he sent a lot of napes and fins over to Bean & McAllister, of this place. They are neatly put up in spruce kits, containing about twenty pounds each. To be properly cooked they need at least ten hours soaking in fresh water. In all Eastern markets they have long since become a standard article of commerce, and are much prized along the Atlantic seaboard. The halibut fisheries along Georges' Banks and Newfoundland are carried on at a loss of life that is positively frightful, the late Autumn fleet being decimated nearly every winter. If the real value of our mild Winter was properly understood at New London or Gloucester, we should soon have a score of these stalwart fellows out here to try the halibut banks. This would build up villages along the straits and materially help the lower Sound. And observation has taught us that our people are so homogenous, that what helps one part of Puget Sound must help the rest.—"Intelligencer."

A brewery has recently been started in Dayton, making fourteen in operation in Washington Territory. There is not a fruit or grain distillery in the Territory.

How The Car Travels.

The Emperor Alexander travels in a carriage constructed chiefly for his accommodation; this car, 36 feet in length, is a moving palace; there is a parlor, a bed-room, and a dining-room, furnished with the rare necessities, and it has adopted a system of wheels which enables it to pass upon any railway in Europe, whatever be the gauge. The imperial train is preceded by a pilot locomotive, on which is the Director of the line. Thirty minutes follows a second train, with engineers and workmen provided with everything necessary to repair the road in case of an accident. Twenty minutes after this are the coaches containing the imperial suite, and lastly, at another interval of half an hour, comes the escort of 300 soldiers. The Car seemed wearied with his journey, and as he is much changed since I rode behind him at the magnificent review at Longchamps, just ten years ago, when Napoleon III., then apparently at the zenith of his glory, assembled in his cortege the Czar and the Czarowitz, and William of Prussia and Moltke, with a host of lesser lights. There was a mad attempt at assassination in the Allee des Acacias, on the return to Paris, when the presidential shying of a horse then made Mr. Raimbault's fortune, and preserved the life of the Emperor of the Russians. Since then, it is said, his Majesty has been haunted by a constant dread of a repetition of the crime, during this journey, in particular. He has given orders that all strangers shall be kept aloof and the ceremonies of public presentation to be curtailed as much as possible.

The Massachusetts woolled manufacturers are in a hopeful mood. There is a great demand for the cheaper kinds of goods, and this they regard as an indication that the country is getting down to a solid basis, so that better times are in the immediate future. They anticipate a gradual and safe improvement in business and believe that bottom has been touched, and now already on the upward turn. Some manufacturers who bought in wool a year ago, when it was eight cents cheaper than now, have been making money at present prices while others are getting a little more than a return for their outlay, with which they are well content.

From 3,000 to 4,000 cattle are each week put up in cans in Chicago; and two American houses, one in Texas and one in New York, produce 750,000 cans per month. The floor of one packing house in Chicago covers four acres. It employs 700 men and 150 girls, and the pay roll is \$3,000 a week. It is stated recently that during one week 11,270 cases of pack d meat, each equal in Liverpool from America.

NOTICE.

To the Creditors of ARTHUR PHENEY, deceased.

YOU ARE EACH HEREBY NOTIFIED, that we, the undersigned, wife, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1877, duly appointed executrix of the estate of Arthur Phenevy, and you are further notified to present, for allowance, all claims against said deceased within one year from this 10th day of June, 1877.

OLIVE E. GRIFFITH, GEO. W. HARRIS.

HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING!

PAPER HANGING DONE TO ORDER at the shortest notice, and all Orders Promptly Attended To.

HARRY TILMAN.

PICHT & MEHLHORN,

SUCCESSOR TO SCHNEIG & BROWN,

NORTH PACIFIC BREWERY,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALE, PORTER AND LAGER BEER—SEATTLE, W. T.

HUNT & LEARNED,

AGENTS. This Beer is of Extra Quality And will be sold in any package to suit the trade.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO.'S SUPERIOR TEAMS WHARFINGERS

Commission Merchants
Vessels Discharged,
Freights Collected,
Teaming of all kinds done,
at Reasonable Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS, promptly attended to.
GODFREY AND GREEN WOOD ALWAYS on hand. Also, good Bark.

TIMOTHY HAY, ALWAYS ON HAND.

AGENTS FOR
Stellacoon Beer,
Seattle Beer, and
Ley Bro's Soda Water and Root Beer.

ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO OUR care, will receive prompt and careful attention.

To the merchants of Port Town and we will say that we receive all your goods and advance the coin for your freight for you, which we will collect for you, or which we have attended to receiving, and will deliver your goods for many years past.

We are well prepared to do all your work fast and reasonably.

H. L. TIBBALS & CO.,
Port Townsend, W. T.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

OFFICE OF SINGER MANUFACTURING CO., CORNER First and Yamhill Sts., Portland, Oregon, February 25, 1877.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—We would respectfully call attention of our former customers, at all parts of the country, to the fact that Mr. John P. Peterson, of Port Townsend, is our authorized agent and collector, and all orders left with him will be filled promptly, and all machines sold only guaranteed by this company. Machines sold on the installment plan and liberal discount made for cash.

WILLIS B. FINN, Manager, General Traveling Agent, Oregon and W. T.

U. S. Marine Hospital.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

ANY SICK SEAMAN WHO HAS PAID A Hospital dues for two months preceding the application for admission, is entitled to Hospital relief.

Port Townsend Hospital.

The above institution having been placed on a permanent footing, as the United States Marine Hospital for the Pacific at Port Townsend, the proprietor takes pleasure in announcing that the building erected for the purpose will be spared in administering to the comfort and convenience of private patients. It is the largest General Hospital north of San Francisco, and by far the most complete in equipment. It has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished. Its general wards have accommodations for each one hundred patients and are peculiarly adapted for cases requiring the most careful and constant supervision at limited expense. Those who desire them will be admitted to private rooms, entirely separate and distinct, at a still additional cost.

The attention of Mill owners, and those interested in shipping, is called to the fact that seasonable attention to contagious diseases will be treated outside the Hospital without expense to the vessel.

THOMAS T. MINOR, M. D., 26-1/2 Managing Surgeon.

PROPOSALS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT sealed proposals will be received by the County Auditor of Jefferson County, at his office, at Port Townsend, Wash., (on Territory), until August 4, 1877, for the care and maintenance of one year, six of said county, per diem, for one year. Bidders will be required to give a bond in the sum of one thousand dollars, to provide good and sufficient food, medicines and medical attending of some regular physician in good standing, proper lodging, care and nursing, clothes and washing for said patients.

The County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Proposals to be opened and considered by the Commissioners at their August meeting, 1877.

Per order Board County Commissioners
JAS. SEAVEY,
Auditor

Port Townsend, July 6, 1877.

JOHN P. PETERSON
Merchant Tailor,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
Gents' and Boys' Fashionable Suits.

IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENTS' Clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to repairing and cleaning. Terms moderate. Constantly on hand a large stock of fine French Cloths and Cassimeres, Oregon and Mission Cassimeres, from which parties desiring to order from a distance promptly sent to. Mr. Peterson is Agent for the Celebrated Singer Sewing Machine. Any party desiring to purchase one of these excellent machines can call and examine them at the Agent's place of business. Remittances, Binders, Needles and Buttons kept constantly on hand. All machines warranted, and all orders paid on monthly payments, so that every family can have a Singer Machine. Full instructions how to operate the machine will be given free.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, STATIONERY, & C.,

Wholesale and Retail, by
N. D. HILL,

Port Townsend, W. T.

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
AND TRUSSES;

Patent Medicines of all Kinds.
GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
AND BRUSHES;

A Large Assortment.

SOAPS,
PERFUMERY,
POMADES,
HAIR OILS,

And all Articles used for the Toilet,
&c., &c., &c.

Quick Sales & Small Profits

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY

HARDWARE,

GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco

WALL PAPER,

STATIONERY.

&c., &c., &c.

At C. C. Bartlett's.

RECEIVED

A LARGE STOCK OF

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS,

Which are on sale at

The Lowest Rates for Cash.
CHARLES EISENBEIS,
PROPRIETOR
Pioneer Bakery,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
Steamship Dakota,
H. G. MOORE, COMMANDER.
WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE

SAN FRANCISCO, PT. TOWNSEND, VICTORIA.

March 20	April 4	April 10
May 15	May 29	June 5
June 19	July 3	July 9

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

SAN FRANCISCO, PT. TOWNSEND, VICTORIA.

April 10	On arrival.	April 20
May 10	May 20	May 30
June 10	June 20	June 30

NOTE.—May 25, June 10, Sept. 20 and Dec. 20 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 15, June 8, Sept. 25 and Dec. 20.

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.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

One kind for the Human Family, The other for Horses and Animals.

These Liniments are simply the wonder of the world. Their effects are little less than marvellous.

The White Liniment is for the human family. It will drive Rheumatism and Neuralgia from the system; cures Lumbago, Chilblains, Lockjaw, Palsy, Itch, and most excruciating eruptions; it extracts fumes from frozen hands and feet, and the poison of bites and stings of venomous reptiles; it subdues swellings, and alleviates pain of every kind. When spasms or twinges occur, it is the most potent remedy ever discovered to heal the injured parts. The Centaur Liniment is used with great efficacy for sore throat, tooth-ache, ached breasts, earache and weak back. The following is but a sample of numerous testimonials:

"Indiana Home, Jeff. Co., Ind., May 25, 1873.
"I think it my duty to let you know that I have suffered much with swollen feet and sores. I have used several bottles of Centaur Liniment from these sores, and they have been perfectly well. The Liniment is a great relief. I feel warm."
BENJAMIN BROWN."

The proof is in the trial. It is reliable, it is handy, it is cheap, and every family should have the White Centaur Liniment.

The Yellow Centaur Liniment is adapted to the tough muscles, cords and flesh of horses and animals. It has performed more wonderful cures, in three years, of spavin, strain, wind-galls, scalds, swellings, and general lameness than all other remedies in existence. It had what the great experimenter says of it:

"New York, January, 1874.
"Every owner of horses should give the Centaur Liniment a trial. It is a wonderful remedy for all our troubles. I have used it ever used in our stables."
"H. LAURENCE, Superintendent, Adams Ex. Station, N. Y."
"ALFRED S. OLAN, Superintendent, Adams Ex. Station, N. Y."

The best patrons of this Liniment are Farriers and Veterinary Surgeons, who are continually using some liniment. It heals galls, wounds and poll evil, removes swellings, and is worth millions of dollars annually to farmers, livestockmen, stock-growers, sheep-raisers and those having horses or cattle.

What a farmer cannot do for his Centaur Liniment will do at a trifling cost. These Liniments are sold by all Dealers throughout the country. They are warranted by the proprietors, and a bottle will be given to any farmer or physician who desires to test them.

Laboratory of J. B. Ross & Co.,
46 Day St., New York.

HONEY.

Pitcher's Castoria is a complete substitute for Castor Oil, and is as pleasant to take as honey. It is particularly adapted to feeble and irritable children. It destroys worms, assimilates the food, regulates the stomach, and cures wind colic. Few remedies are so efficacious for feverishness, croup, whooping-cough, Castoria is a scientific and purely vegetable preparation, more effective than Castor Oil, and neither gives nor gripes. Prepared by Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co., 46 Day Street, New York, on the receipt of Samu Pitcher, M. D., of Barnstable, Mass.

JAMES C. SWAN,

Attorney at Law, Probate and Admiralty AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Special attention paid to noting and extending Marine Protests; preparing Reports and Marine Surveys; general average accounts and all matters connected with Marine Insurance and maritime affairs. Will also practice in all cases of business connected with the Probate Court.