

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

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PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1877.

NO. 28.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS,

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Transient advertisements to insure in-
sertion must be accompanied by cash.
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

ARGUS GLANCES.

54 new buildings going up at New Tacoma.

Seattle is shipping bedsteads to Frisco.

Jefferson Davis will enter the lecture field this fall.

Southern France will have only half a wheat crop.

The M. E. Annual Conference meets this week at Seattle.

Steamboat opposition still strong between Seattle and Olympia.

Capt. Albirt Waite, has command of the steamer Phantom.

Baltimore claims a loss of \$2,000,000 by the strike and riot.

Work on the Olympia-Tenino railroad goes bravely on.

The Annie Stewart has undergone a change in the position of her pilot house.

A Chinese gambling firm runs games in sixty different places in San Francisco.

Two of the canneries at Astoria, Oregon, have failed, and two others have shut down.

Mr. W. G. Jamieson, of Seattle, has sold his store at New Tacoma to Mr. W. H. Mastin, of Steilacoom.

They are now making camel hair shawls from coon's fur, and it takes a wise camel to tell the difference.

Nineteen times within the last hundred years, the Russian forces have crossed the Danube with hostile intent.

Dr. Barrow, an "ankutty" resident of Dungeness, has turned up through the columns of the "Dispatch." He is living near Whatcom.

Mr. M. L. Chamberlin is making a tour of the Sound, preparing a directory of the Territory, for H. D. Stearns, of Portland, Ogn.

The crop reports from Nebraska and Western Iowa, are most favorable, indicating the largest crop in all kinds of grain for many years.

The debt of New York city, has increased over \$13,000,000 since the first of January, being now \$170,000,000, or \$170 per head of the population.

The "Palouse Gazette" is the name of a new paper to be started at Colfax in this Territory, by Messrs. Kellog & Hopkins. Mr. Chas. Hopkins, the junior member of the firm, is a son of our Territorial U. S. Marshal.

The salmon fishery at Muckilteo sent about 200 barrels of salmon across to Portland last week for exportation. Mr. V. E. Tull is demonstrating the fact that Puget Sound fish are not inferior to those of the Columbia river.

It is estimated that coffee is used by 60,000,000 of the human family, tea by 500,000,000, opium by 400,000,000, alcohol by 500,000,000, and tobacco by 700,000,000. A large portion of the human family use substances that are either stimulants or narcotics.

There are about 6,000 banks in existence in the United States. They are to hold a grand National Convention in the month of September next. It is expected that a delegation from the leading banking houses of Europe will be present. Important questions of international interest will be discussed. The proceedings will be full of "interest." There is no discount as to that.

The President and the South.

President Hayes continues to grow in favor with the Southern people. We have seen the numerous assurances given from that quarter, that, if he will visit it, his reception shall be as cordial and sincere as the generosity of the people can make it. Hon. Alex. H. Stephens goes so far as to say that he makes a better President for the South than Mr. Tilden could possibly have done.

Mr. Hayes would have gone to Virginia before this, on invitation, had not his departure been interrupted by the mob proceedings throughout the country. It is probable now that his intended Southern tour will be delayed till after the adjournment of the next Congress. In the meantime invitations continue to pour in upon him. Nashville, through its Board of Aldermen, has just said, she "desires to manifest some recognition of the exalted patriotism which has characterized the administration of President Hayes, and particularly his wise and conservative policy toward the people of the South, by which the tranquility and harmony of the Southern States have been permanently restored." All of which must be most flattering to the President.

A Washington special says: It is understood that the President and members of the Cabinet are a unit in favor of travelling over railroads hereafter as private citizens, instead of using palace cars, which have been found to be the cause of much complaint on the part of officials, and in this show much sympathy for the cause of the laborers.

The Portland (Me.) Locomotive Works have just received orders from the European and North American railway and other railroads which will enable the Company to increase their force to 250 men, a larger number than it has been able to employ for years.

SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.
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Joint Representative.....Wm. Koster
Councilman.....E. A. Kuhn
County Commissioners.....G. F. Gerrish,
Geo. W. Harris,
William Bishop
Judge of Probate.....J. A. Kuhn
Sheriff.....B. S. Miller
Treasurer.....C. C. Bartlett
Auditor.....James Seavey
Coroner.....James Dalgarno
Justice of the Peace.....W. H. H. Learned

ISLAND COUNTY.
NAMES..... OFFICES..... ADDRESS
Eason H. Ebeby.....Representative.....Coupeville
J. A. Kuhn.....Pt. Councilman.....Townsend
R. C. Hill.....County Auditor.....Coupeville
B. C. Hill.....Probate Judge....."
Chas. C. Terry.....Treasurer....."
Jas. Watson.....Sheriff....."
J. Walker.....County Com.....Oak Harbor
John Gillespie.....County Com.....Oak Harbor
Thos. Craney.....U. S. A. J. Uly
E. E. Hickman.....Constable....."
E. S. Hathaway.....Justices.....Coupeville
Jerome Eley.....Co. Supt. Schools.....Oak Harbor

CLALLAM COUNTY.
NAMES..... OFFICE..... ADDRESS
Wm. L. Rogers.....Probate Judge.....Dungeness
J. J. Rogers.....Justice....."
F. A. Bartlett.....County Auditor....."
C. W. Thompson.....Sheriff....."
Elliott Cline.....Treasurer....."
F. Crozier....."....."
Andrew Abernethy, Co. Comm'rs....."
Chas. McCleese.....Pt. Angeles
E. D. Warriss, Joint Representative to Territorial Legislature, from Clallam and San Juan P. O. address—San Juan.

WHATCOM COUNTY.
Auditor.....M. D. Smith
Treasurer.....Chas. Runyan
Sheriff.....G. W. L. Allen
County Commissioners.....H. A. Smith,
J. S. Connor
Judge of Probate.....A. W. Stewart

SAN JUAN COUNTY.
Auditor.....J. H. Bowman
Treasurer.....Israel Katz
Sheriff.....W. H. Whitener
County Commissioners.....Charles McKay,
E. Brownfield,
Wm. Kidder
Judge of Probate.....H. Pendshaw

SECRET SOCIETIES.

PORT TOWNSEND, Lodge F. & A. M., meets Wednesday evening on or before full moon.
JOE KUHN, W. M.
STRICT OBSERVANCE Lodge F. & A. M., meets 2d Tuesday evening of each month.
NATH. D. HILL, W. M.
MT. BAKER Lodge L. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening.
A. H. TUCKER, N. G.
JEFFERSON Lodge L. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening.
N. D. HILL, W. C.
CHEMURUM, Tribe of Red Men, meets every Wednesday evening.
GEO. BARTHOLOP, Sachem.
CHAMPIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every Tuesday evening.
A. BRIGGS, Com.

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

H. L. BLANCHARD,
Attorney & Counsellor At-law
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
PORT TOWNSEND - - - W. T.

Dr. T. C. Mackey,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AT DRUG STORE.
LA CONNER, - - - 24 - - - W. T.

THOS. T. MINOR, L. N. POWER.
DRS. MINOR & POWER
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
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Port Townsend - - - W. T.

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and cheaply. Also Hangs paper, Kalsomines, &c.
N. B.—In the ornamental line he is superb.
Have you seen his American Eagle? 19

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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.

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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. 15

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W. M. VETTER,
Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.
All kinds of Repairing and Custom Work
done to order on short notice. 22
WATER ST., - - - PORT TOWNSEND

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of the Puget Sound country, and the prosper-
ity of its business, should at once subscribe for
the Daily Morning, or Weekly.

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Published in New Tacoma, the terminus of
the N. P. R. R. It is one of the most wide-
awake, newsy and influential papers on the
Northern Pacific Coast. It is a splendid paper
in which to advertise your business, if you
want the public to know what you are doing.
Edited by Francis H. Cook.

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CENTRAL HOTEL,
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 Bill-
iard Table and Reading Room in the Hotel.
Nothing will be left undone to make this
Hotel second to none in the Territory.
DODD & PUGH.

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.
Friend's and Patrons are welcome.
Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

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Which will be sold at prices defying Competition.

Have also opened in connection with my Jewelry Store, the
most complete
MUSICAL EMPORIUM
On Puget Sound, having been appointed Agent for the
Renowned WEBER Piano,
The Best in the World.

The Celebrated Standard Organ,
Best in the United States.
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Best Medium Priced.

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Best Low Priced in the Country.
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Store head of Union Wharf, under the Central Hotel,
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Machines sold on note and lease plan, and a liberal discount made
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B. S. MILLER, Agent . . . Port Townsend, W. T.
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BUY THE BEST!
ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR
Men's and Boy's Clothing
Made of OREGON CITY CASSIMERES,
The Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Clothing in the Market.
JACOBS BROS. & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers,
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N. B.—A full Stock of Oregon City Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres,
Yarns, Underwares, Etc., always on hand. 25

ARGUS JOB OFFICE
—IS FURNISHED WITH A—
FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND
JOBGING MATERIAL.

The Boy that Laughs.

I know a funny little boy,
The happiest ever born;
His face is like a beam of joy,
Although his clothes are torn.
I saw him tumble on his nose,
And waited for a groan;
But how he laughed! Do you suppose
He struck his funny bone?
There's sunshine in each word he speaks,
His laugh is something grand;
Its ripples overrun his cheeks,
Like waves on snowy sand.
He laughs the moment he awakes,
And till the day is done;
The schoolroom for a joke he takes,
His lessons are but fun.
No matter how the day may go,
You cannot make him cry;
He's worth a dozen boys I know,
Who pout and moan and sigh.
—George Cooper.

A Winter in the Polar Region.

The Rev. Charles E. Hedson, chaplain of the Arctic exploring vessel *Discovery*, has written an account of the voyage, from which the following is an extract:

"When the sea was completely frozen over the sleighing parties set out on their expeditions, but not much was done this way during the autumn by our ship. The harbor was, however, surveyed by some officers in dog sledges. I may say that of all the dogs we had, but one remains alive with us at present. As soon as the ice could bear it we commenced building houses upon it. We also built a magnificent observatory and an ice theatre, but first of all a smithy was built on the 15th of November, 1875. It had a roof made of coal bags cemented with ice, and our stoker, who worked as a blacksmith, had a very nice place of it; but he made a good many holes in the wall, as whenever he wanted to cool the iron he had only to thrust it through the ice.

"The theatre was sixty feet long by twenty-seven broad. It had a green-room and a stage. We called it the Alexandra Theater, in honor of the Princess of Wales, and it was opened on the 1st of December, her birthday, when we produced the farce 'My Turn Next.' Some songs were afterward sung by the men. Mr. Miller, one of the engineers, was one of our best actors and a great support to our theater. From time to time during the winter plays were produced by officers and men alternately. The entertainments were varied by songs and recitations, not a few of these being original. On the 5th day of November we had a bonfire on the ice, and burnt the 'Guy' according to the usual custom. We had rockets, blue lights and different other things, and enjoyed ourselves in every possible way.

"I forgot to say that we saw the last sun about the 17th of October. There were splendid effects in the sky about that time, and the hills were tinged with purple and gold. While the sun disappeared the men had an extra glass of grog served out to them. As soon as the ice was sufficiently firm, a walk of a mile in length was constructed by shovelling away the snow. This place was generally used as an exercise ground. During the winter we also constructed a skating rink. We made it in this way: We cleared away the snow in a circle of six or seven feet in diameter, and made a hole in the ice, through which we drew the water in buckets and poured it on the rough ice. We always kept a fire hole in the ice near the ship. From time to time this gradually closed, and it had then to be sawn with ice saws or blasted with gunpowder. The dogs lived on the open floe all the winter. The changes in the temperature are very rapid and remarkable. I have known it to vary sixty degrees in a few hours. The coldest weather was in March, when one night the glass showed minus 70 1-2 degrees Fahrenheit; that is, over one hundred degrees below freezing point—the greatest cold ever reached by any expedition. We wore very thick warm clothing, and never was it more needed.

"And now a few words as to the manner in which we kept Christmas. First of all, we had in the morning the 'Christmas waits' in the usual manner. A sergeant of marines, a mate, and three others, went around the ship singing carols suited to the occasion, and made a special stay outside the captain's cabin, on the lower deck. In the forenoon there were prayers, and after that the captain and officers visited the mess in the lower deck, tasted the pudding, inspected the decorations which had been made, and so on. Then the boxes of presents given by friends in England were brought out, the names of those for whom each box was intended having been previously affixed to each box. The presents were distributed by the captain. Ringing cheers, which sounded strange enough in that lone place, were given for the donors, some of them very dear to the men who were far away from their home. Cheers were also given for the captain and absent comrades. In the *Alert* a choir was formed, and the 'roast beef of old England' had its virtues praised again. The men had their dinner at twelve o'clock, and the officers dined together at five.

"With regard to 'absent comrades' I may explain that when the *Alert* left us an officer, Mr. Rawson, with seven of our men, went in her with sledges in order to bring us back news of her whereabouts, if possible, but they were prevented from

doing so by the ice not being in a fit state for traveling. We had a sumptuous dinner, for once, at Christmas. We had brought fish, beef and mutton from England, which we hung up on one of the masts, and it was soon as hard as a brick and perfectly preserved. We also brought some sheep from England, and they were killed from time to time. When we arrived in Discovery Bay, as we called it, six of them were alive, but on being landed they were worried by the dogs and had to be slaughtered. During the winter the men had to fetch ice from a bay, about half a mile distant from the ship, in order to melt it for fresh water. This used to be brought in sledges.

"The sun returned on the last day in February. From November till February, with the exception of the sunlight, and occasionally moonlight, we were in darkness. It used not to be dense, by any means, but at the same time you could easily pass a friend without knowing him. On the day the sun was to rise we calculated that it would be about twelve o'clock, and all hands ascended the hills to see him rising. This sight was, however, prevented by the mists and fog. We did not see the sun for several days after. Near the end of March a sledge, with two officers and two men, arrived from the *Alert*, the mercury standing at minus forty degrees Fahrenheit, after having had a journey of six days. They had started to come to us some time before, but were obliged to return on account of Andersen, the Dane, being severely frost-bitten. They took him back just alive and he died some time afterward. Directly they returned to the *Discovery* preparations began to be made for sledging; the sledges were taken out, and men told off for different parties.

"Two officers and three men with a dog sledge set out to cross Robeson's Channel to Hall's Rest, the winter quarters of the *Polaris*, to report on the stores left there by that ship, which had been placed at our disposal by the United States Government. They returned in four or five days, reporting that they had found biscuit, pemmican, preserved meat, molasses and some other things; they lived in a wooden observatory that they found erected there. It took more than half a day to get the snow off the building. Captain Hall's grave looked quite fresh; a head board, made from the door of a cabin, with an inscription upon it, had been put up to mark the spot. Erno, the dog-driver, was one of the party, and he, having been on the *Polaris* a couple of years before, could explain everything. Shortly after this Mr. Beaumont, the first lieutenant, and Surgeon Coppinger, each of them with an eight-man sledge—that is, seven men beside themselves—started for the *Alert* in order to pick up the other sledge, which had wintered with the *Alert*, in which they intended to cross Robeson's Channel for the exploration of North Greenland. We subsequently heard that they took twelve days to reach the *Alert*, proceeding along the ice foot and over the floes. The ice foot is that which extends about eight feet from the shore. It affords more facility for traveling than that which is farther from the land.

"Two days after this another party, consisting of a twelve-man sledge and an eight-man sledge, with two officers, left for the exploration of Lady Franklin Sound. The captain accompanied this party in the eight-man sledge, and returned after a week. At that time there were twenty-four men up north sledging, twenty more at Lady Franklin Sound, and the captain, with a few officers and men, were with the ship. After about a fortnight the twelve-man sledge, which had gone merely as an aid, conveying provisions for the others, returned to the ship, the sledge having sustained some damage. One of the mariners had been severely frost-bitten in the heel, and he had to be brought the whole way in the sledge.

"The other sledge returned, after a total absence of nearly four weeks, having established the fact that Lady Franklin Strait—so called by the Americans—was a sound or fiord, about sixty miles in length. They saw three or four glaciers on their way, and hills about three thousand feet high. They saw some musk oxen, the first seen in that season; but they were very wild, and could not be got at. They took to the steep sides of hills, like goats, rolling down great masses of rock. They seemed to be very wild at that time of the year, as ordinarily they are almost as tame as any cows."

GOOD ADVICE.—Culture your mind and heart. Be honest. Pay your debts as soon as you get money in your pocket. Do without what you do not need. Aim to possess parity of heart and decision of character. Speak your mind when necessary. Hold your tongue when prudent. Speak to a friend in a steady coat. Cut acquaintances who lack principle. Bear with infirmities, but not with vices. Respect modesty, despise duplicity. Wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and prosperity, but not at fashion. Acknowledge your ignorance, and don't pretend to knowledge you haven't got. Entertain your friends, but never beyond your means.

THAT politeness which we put on, in order to keep the presumptuous at a proper distance, will generally succeed. But it is sometimes that these obtrusive characters are on such excellent terms with themselves that they put down their very politeness to the score of their own great merits and high pretensions, meeting the coldness of our reserve with a ridiculous condescension of familiarity, in order to set us at ease with ourselves.—Colton.

MAINE OWES \$5,120,157.

The Dumb Bell Nebula.

In Vulpecula there is a remarkable object called the Dumb-bell nebula, or star-cloud. It cannot be seen well without a very powerful telescope. It was formerly thought to consist entirely of smaller stars, so remote that they could not be separately discerned; but it has lately been discovered that the greater part of this nebula's light comes from glowing gas. The vastness of the space occupied by this cloud of luminous gas will be understood—though no mind can possibly conceive it—when I mention that at the distance of the nearest of the fixed stars the whole of our solar system would appear but as a mere point, even in a powerful telescope. The Dumb-bell nebula covers quite a large space, as seen in such an instrument. It is also, probably, much farther away than the nearest fixed stars. It must, therefore, occupy a region of space exceeding many times that through which the planets of our solar system pursue their paths. Yet the span of our earth's path around the sun is fully one hundred and eighty-four millions of miles, while Neptune—the remotest planet of the solar system—travels thirty times farther from the sun, having thus an orbit spanning more than five thousand millions of miles. A globe just fitting the path of Neptune would contain many quadrillions of cubic miles and probably the Dumb-bell nebula exceeds such a globe in volume (or, to speak more exactly, occupies a space exceeding such a globe in volume) many millions of times.

Very strange is the thought that astronomers should have been able to find out what this mighty mass of glowing gas consists of. Placed yonder amid the glories of the Milky Way, lost to human vision through its vast remoteness, only brought within our view at all by means of powerful telescopes, and only revealing its true shape when seen with the most powerful telescopes men have yet constructed, what at first sight can seem more amazing than that men should be able to tell what kind of substance it is which gives out the mighty lustre of that cloudlet in space? The very light which comes to us from the Dumb-bell nebula has probably taken hundreds of years in crossing the tremendous space separating us from that object. Yet that light has conveyed its message truly. Examined with that instrument, the spectro-scope—whose office I lately described in a paper on the planet Venus—the light of the Dumb-bell nebula presents, not the rainbow-tinted streak which comes from glowing solid and liquid bodies, but three bright lights only. At least three lines are seen if the nebula is examined through a fine slit; if the field of view is opened, there are seen three faint images of the cloudlet. The correct way of describing what the spectro-scope tells us about this object is to say that, instead of its light presenting all the colors of the rainbow, it is found, when sifted by the spectro-scope, to contain three colors only, all of them greenish, but slightly different in tint. One of the colors is precisely such a tint of green as comes (with four other colors) from glowing hydrogen gas, and shows us that there are enormous masses of hydrogen in that remote cloud; another tint shows, in like manner, that there are immense masses of nitrogen; but the third tint has not yet been found to correspond with a tint emitted by any known substance. The skein of light from that double fluff-ball has thus been unraveled by the spectro-scope, after journeying millions of millions of miles, and has been sorted into three tints, two of which have been matched against the known tints of earthly gases, but the third remains as yet unmatched.—Prof. R. A. Proctor, in *St. Nicholas*.

A Justifiable Strategem.

Chatting idly with the druggist, my attention was attracted to a girl who hesitated a moment at the door, and then came in with a rush, as if desirous of entering before she could change her mind. Going to the dark end of the shop, she beckoned the druggist to move toward her, and then carried on with him an animated conversation in whispers. What she asked he evidently at first refused to give; then, though she tried to conceal her face, it could be seen that she was pleading with him—explaining, promising; then, with apparent reluctance and many injunctions, he made up and gave her a little package of powder, which, after paying for, she thrust into her bosom. Then she hurried out, still averting her face, which was curiously red and pale by turns. "That girl wanted arsenic," said the druggist, in explanation of the singular scene, "which of course I did not give her. She wants it to poison rats with, she says. Couldn't understand why she should be refused it without a doctor's order, and wouldn't give her name and address. Finally, on her promising to be very careful in using it, and not to let it fall in the way of any human beings, I gave her what she believes to be arsenic. When she takes it she will become dreadfully sick; she will immediately repeat and want to live, and she will live and not try suicide again. I see two or three women of that sort every week. If I didn't give them something they would go on and find some of the idiots abounding in our business who would be more credulous or less conscientious. All she needs is the lesson that a severe fright will give her. Woman shrinks from physical pain, and if she takes poison it is usually in a moment of passion or despair, and in the majority of instances no sooner has she swallowed it than the love of life reasserts itself."

In order to live justly and be respected, we must refrain from doing what we blame in others.

What I Overheard.

One day last summer, at the great Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, I overheard a conversation that interested me very much. The subject of it was a queer little animal called a "gopher," which sat up in a case, with its comical little head perched up in the air; for it wasn't even alive, but was a poor little stuffed gopher.

In front of the case I noticed two farmers, who were talking about my little friend in a very earnest way; so I listened to their remarks.

"Yes," said one, "I tell you he is a dreadful creature to dig. Why, he makes us a sight of trouble out our way! can't keep anything, that he can dig for, away from him."

"Is that so?" said the other man.
"Yes. Why, I pay my boys five cents for every one of 'em they catch; and it's lively work getting 'em, I tell you! See his nose, now! doesn't that look sharp? I tell you, when that fellow gets hold of a job he keeps right at it! There is no giving up in him."

"Dear me!" thought I, "how nice of little gopher! Ugly as he is, I quite fell in love with him." And I drew nearer, and showed, I suppose, my interest in my face; for the speaker turned around and addressed me.

"Yes, ma'am, he steals my potatoes, and does lots of mischief. Just look at those paws of his! Doesn't he keep them busy, though!"

"Are gophers so very industrious, then?" I asked.

"Industrious, ma'am! Well, yes; they've got the work in them, that's true; and, if they begin anything, they'll see it through. They don't sit down discouraged, and give up; but they keep right on, even when there's no hope. Oh, they're brave little fellows!" And the honest old farmer beamed in admiration upon the stiff, little unconscious specimen before us in the case.

"It is very interesting," I said, "to know of such patience in a little animal like this."

"Yes, ma'am," he responded; "you would think so if you could see one. Why, working is their life. If they couldn't work, they'd die. I know, 'cause I've proved it. Once, we caught one, and I put him in a box, and my boys and I threw in some sand. The box was considerably big, and the little fellow went right to work. He dug, and threw it all back of him over to the other side; then back of him again, till he went through that sand I don't know how many times. Well, he was as lively as a cricket, and, to try what he would do, I took away the sand, and 'twas but a few hours before he was dead. Yes, dead, ma'am! just as dead as this one, here!" pointing with his finger to our friend in the case, who preserved a stolid indifference to the fate of his gopher-cousin.

I stopped to take a further look at "little gopher," with whom I felt pretty well acquainted by this time.—*Nursery*.

Remembered Kindness.

The Raleigh (North Carolina) *News* tells the following gratifying story: "In one of the hotly-contested fights in Virginia during the war, a Federal officer fell wounded in front of the Confederate breastworks. While lying there wounded and crying piteously for water, a Confederate soldier (James Moore, of Burke county, North Carolina) declared his intention of supplying him with drink. The bullets were flying thick from both sides, and Moore's friends endeavored to persuade him from such a hazardous enterprise. Despite remonstrance and danger, however, Moore leaped the breast-work, canteen in hand, reached his wounded enemy, and gave him drink. The Federal, under a sense of gratitude for the timely service, took out his gold watch and offered it to his benefactor, but it was refused. The officer then asked the name of the man who had braved such danger to succor him; the name was given and Moore returned unhurt to his position behind the embankment. They saw nothing more of each other. Moore was subsequently wounded and lost a limb in one of the engagements in Virginia, and returned to his home in Burke county. A few days ago he received a communication from the Federal soldier to whom he had given the 'cup of cold water' on the occasion alluded to, announcing that he had settled on him the sum of \$10,000, to be paid in four equal annual installments of \$2,500 each. Investigation has established the fact that there is no deception in the matter."

LONDON MAYFAIR has a most excellent story about the manager of an aquarium. His wife induced him to go to church, where he fell asleep. The minister was reading the first lesson of the day, which happened to be the first chapter of the book of Ezekiel. As he proceeded in the description of the wonderful beast which the prophet saw in the land of the Chaldeans, by the river Cæbar, the aquarium manager moved uneasily in his seat. "Every one had four faces, and every one had four wings." The aquarium manager rubbed his eyes, and the preacher went on, "And they had the hands of a man under their wings on their four sides, and they four had their faces and their wings." The aquarium manager was now wide awake. "As for the likeness of their faces, they four had the face of a man and the face of a lion on the right side, and they four had the face of an ox on the left side. They four also had the face of an eagle." The aquarium manager was now standing up, his wife vainly pulling at his coat-tails. "Name your own price," he cried; "I will take the thing."

A STRAIGHT line is the shortest in morals as in geometry.

Turk and Locomotive.

The Turks are superstitious, believing in genii and demons, to whom they attribute any physical effect which passes their comprehension. An English engineer, engaged in building a railway in Bulgaria, thus describes the effect of the first locomotive in that country:

We often used to say, writes Mr. Barkley, "Won't the locomotive astonish the Turks when it first begins to turn?"

At last the day arrived, and as we went up and down the first few miles, whistling loudly, we cast our eyes up to the town above to see the crowds rush out. Twenty or thirty slipshod rayaks came lounging out, and a few Turkish children, but not one full-grown Turk, and these we passed hardly looked at the train, and showed no astonishment. After the trains had been running for a month, I asked my servant Mustapha what he thought of it. He answered:

"Tehellaby, I have not seen it; I am a man, and don't go running after sights like a child."

"Man or child, Mustapha, if you don't go to see it to-morrow I will make you eat pork, for I won't live with such an uninteresting fool."

He did go and look next day, and not only that, but afterward, over a cup of coffee at the Khan, listened to a lecture on steam engines, delivered by a Turk who understood them.

"They may be very fine things, Tehellaby, and you English may make them useful; but God defend a Musulman from having anything to do with them. We don't like demons and their works, even if we could catch one, and are quite content with the means of locomotion we now possess. Nothing can equal a horse, and a bullock cart is enough for anyone."

"What do you mean about demons?" I asked.

"Why, Tehellaby, is it not a fact, as the lecturer told us, that in England you trap a strong young demon, and shut him up in that great firebox on wheels, and pay him for doing so by giving him cold water to allay his tortures?"

I afterwards talked to lots of villagers about this, and found the demon theory had taken deep root, and often I have seen a man stripped, scourging and rubbing at his garments, because a drop of water from a passing locomotive had fallen on them, which he believed to have been introduced by the demon spitting.

True Gentlemen.

It is a sad commentary on the times that I should remember only two or three boys of the hundreds I have met as little gentlemen. First on the list is a richly dressed lad who, despite the jeers of his wild companions, assisted a beggar woman, who had fallen, to rise. Then he lifted the basket, and with his daintily gloved hand gathered the cold pieces together until the basket was filled; and with a polite bow he handed it to the woman, who stood grateful and speechless before him. When I passed, a minute after, I could not resist saying, "Your mother has a noble son, my boy!" and he answered confusedly, "Oh, that's nothing!" But it was something, was it not? My second gentleman belonged to a very different class of society—a genuine street Arab, in fact. I was laden with bundles, and, entering a crowded omnibus, had some difficulty in finding my fare. Older passengers took no notice of my difficulty; but presently a low and rather timid voice said, "Please, ma'am, I'll hold yer bundles if yer likes," and my little gentleman took them from me as I thanked him. The passengers about him looked pleased at such an unlooked-for act of politeness on the part of the ragged boy, and he looked confused. But I shall never forget the little thankful act of this little gentleman of mine, and have no fear for the future of a boy whose heart is so noble. Last on my list comes a ragged newsboy. A crowd of his fellows had surrounded an old blind man, and jostled him roughly hither and thither. My little hero stepped to the front. "Hold on, fellers!" he cried; "don't run agin that old cove now. What's the use of hurting him when he's blind and can't look out for himself!" I paused to watch the result. The other boys checked their speed a little, and then hurried on, crying: "Oh, bother!" So my little gentleman stood beside the blind man until the crowd had passed, and then silently withdrew. The old man, little dreaming of the youthful protector who had shielded him, moved slowly on, and I opened my heart to take in another, whose small head was already laurel-crowned in my opinion. It is from the stock like this that the true men of America spring. Pray that it may never die out!

A JESUIT missionary, who had just returned from among the Indians in Oregon, told a Cincinnati *Commercial* reporter that for ten years of his life among the savages he did not see a white man or a newspaper. During three months he lived on horseflesh. Bread was unknown by the tribes in which he labored, and their chief food was a root called camas.

MEN have been somewhat cynically defined as a contrivance of wise men to keep fools at a distance. Fashion is shrewd to detect those who do not belong to her train, and seldom wastes her attentions. Society is very swift in its instincts, and if you do not belong to it resists and sneers at you, or quietly drops you.—*Emerson*.

An indulgent father urged an indolent son to rise. "R member," said he, "that the early bird catches the worm." "What do I care for worms?" growled the youth. "Mother won't let me go fishin'!"

The Independent Farmer.

The following is the experience of a thorough farmer, one who farms to profit. He says, "I have farmed thirty years, and always had a large family, and kept a large stock, but I never yet bought a bushel of corn, except for seed, and but one barrel of flour. Possibly at some times I would have made money by doing so, but you see when fall comes I have forty bushels of wheat in my bins and two hundred bushels of corn in my corn barn, and then I haven't got to keep looking around all winter to see where I am going to get the money to pay my meal and flour bills with; and, furthermore, I feel better to be independent. I can show you a neighbor who thinks he can't afford to raise wheat or corn, and who has not now a bushel of either. He will tell you that he raised other crops in the place of them, but before he gets through will probably groan over the war in Europe, which has lifted the price of grain; and I doubt mightily whether he don't owe at the store for all the flour his family has eaten this winter; and I know he hasn't wintered any hogs, because he raised no corn and couldn't afford to buy. I tell you this talk that farmers can't afford to raise corn and wheat, pork and beef, is very much like a man's talking that he had better do nothing than work for seventy-five cents a day. It amounts to the same thing. I can have some patience with a man who argues that we cannot afford to raise grain to sell, but one who says he can't afford to raise it to eat I set down as a shiftless fellow, whose farm will shortly be owned by somebody else." There is much solid sense in this talk. A farmer, of course, should figure to make his crops pay, and there are some who are engaged in specialties who can make money by buying their grain, but the corner stone of farming in times like these is its independence; its certainty to give a man enough to eat and drink and wear; and he who plans his operations with this view is quite as likely to make something in addition as anybody. The farmer who raises a year's stock of corn and wheat and potatoes, which includes also a stock of beef, pork, butter and poultry, is sure of having enough to eat next winter, and he who don't raise them is not sure of it. The one is independent. There may be European wars, hard times, bankruptcy and ruin generally, but you can't starve him out. The other is dependent on the market, on prices, on all sorts of things and contingencies.

EGGS—HOW INCREASED.—If an increase of eggs be desired in the poultry yard, before large sums of money are expended in the purchase of everlasting layers, we would recommend the system of keeping no hens after the first, or at the most, their second year. Early pullets give the increase, and the only wonder is that people persist, as they do, in keeping up a stock of old hens, which lay one day and stop one. In some parts of Europe it is the invariable rule to keep the pullets only one year. Feeding will do a great deal—a surprising work indeed—in the production of eggs, but not when old hens are concerned; they may put on fat, but they cannot put down eggs. Their tale is told, their work is over; nothing remains to be done with them but to give them a smell of the kitchen fire, and the sooner they get that the better. Of course, there are some odd varieties whose lives ought to be spared as long as they can send forth their representatives. Judicious mating—by which we mean the advantage of a comparatively youthful cockerel—may be the means of even exhibition poultry making their appearance from the eggs of the good old hen, and here we have the exception to the rule upon which we insist.—*London Agricultural Gazette.*

THE KERRY COW.—This description of the above breed is from the *London Live Stock Journal*:

The Kerry cow is a remarkably grateful feeder, or in other words, will live on the commonest and scantiest diet, and when her lot falls into pleasant places will yield a bountiful lacteal return for the generous keeper. Everywhere and under all circumstances she has the reputation of being an excellent milker. The average yield of milk produced by a Kerry cow belonging to a gentleman who for many years has paid great attention to his breeds, says R. O. Pringle, in his review on Irish agriculture, is twelve quarts daily, and the average yield of butter from six to eight pounds per week. Some of the cows have produced more, but the quantities stated have been above the average. Pringle considers this to be a large yield, considering the size of the animal and the small amount they consume. A Kerry cow was known to have been kept for five years in a stable in Dublin, which had only two calves during the period, yet was scarcely ever dry, and kept up a full supply of milk for a large family.

AN AWFUL STRUGGLE.—A stranger with a weak back walked into a drug store the other day, and said he wanted the strongest kind of a mustard plaster. With a fiendish grin the clerk built up a terrible mixture and passed it out. That night the inmates of the hotel were startled from their slumbers by loud cries in room fifty-seven. When the door was burst open they found the stranger wrestling with that mustard plaster in Greco-Roman style. But the plaster had thrown him twice, and was now thumping him against the wall preparatory to drawing him through the transom. It took two policemen to separate the two.—*Oil City Call.*

The Missouri river has changed its channel near Omaha.

Married in the Dark.

About twenty years ago there lived in central Michigan a curious old Benedict named Dodsworth. At the age of fifty he married a girl of twenty, and when the burden of sixty years bore him down, his wife was only half his age. Dodsworth was noted for his peculiarities, but the climax came when he found himself on his dying bed. He was worth about thirty thousand dollars, and he hadn't a blood relation living, so far as he knew. He wanted to leave his property to his wife, as the pair had lived very happily, but yet he could not leave it without displaying some of his peculiarities in the provisions of the will.

Some old men display a mean spirit when making their wills, and draft in a provision cutting the wife off with a shilling if she marries again. This old man wasn't of that stamp. His young wife was good-looking, vivacious, fond of society, and it was folly to suppose she would mourn for her "late departed" any great length of time. Therefore Mr. Dodsworth turned his heel on the usual custom, and said in his will:—

"In case my wife, Cecelia, does not take unto herself another husband within thirteen months from date of my burial, all bequests otherwise made in this will are to revert to the State of Michigan, to be used for building and furnishing a home for old women."

Whether Celia was pleased or displeased at this provision, deponent saith not, but the old man had not been under the sod more than six months when the widow was said to be looking out for another man. If it was singular for the dying Dodsworth to urge his wife to marry again, it was still more singular that he should desire the ceremony to be performed under the following circumstances, viz:—

"And it is made incumbent on said Celia Dodsworth that, in taking a new husband, the marriage ceremony shall be performed in the big barn on my farm, on the H— road. It shall take place at ten o'clock in the evening, on the main floor, without lights of any description, with all doors shut, and a free invitation shall be extended to all. The clergyman shall stand in the stables, and the bride and groom on the main floor, and the principal parties to the ceremony shall be dressed in black throughout."

The widow announced her intention to faithfully obey in spirit and letter. The will was probated, and the twelfth month had scarcely passed before she issued an invitation for the public to attend a wedding at the big barn. Just who the groom was to be no one could positively assert, as the widow had been keeping company with a widower, a bachelor, and two young men; and as far as any outsider could judge, she loved one as well as the other. Being good-looking and talented, and having a fortune behind her, it was not strange that she should have a number of suitors. She seemed to enter into the spirit of the affair with great zest, as also did the minister; and to further mystify the people in attendance, the bride entered the barn alone at one door, the groom alone at another, and no one knew that the minister had arrived until his voice was heard in the stable.

There were at least two hundred people present, and each one understood that even the striking of a match would break the will. Many jokes were passed, and considerable confusion existed, but at length the minister announced that all was ready. The ceremony was gone through with, and at its conclusion, the affair having been a "profound success," a rush was made for the bride; she was kissed by a hundred men, and was then carried home—a distance of a mile and a half—in a big arm-chair.

Now came the mystery. When the lady was set down at her own door, the widower, the bachelor, and the two young men, each claimed to be her true and lawful husband. None of the crowd could say who was the lucky man; the minister was at sea, and the bride herself seemed to have doubts. The widower was the man of her choice, but in the confusion he could have been hustled aside, and he did affirm that an attempt was made to choke him and get him out of the barn. The bachelor vowed that she had promised to marry him, as also did both the young men, and each was sure that he held the widow's plump hand and was legally married to her. The four men had a fight, but that didn't mend matters. The crowd ducked two of them in a creek, but that didn't decide the question.

Just how it would have terminated, had not the widower been a man of nerve, no one can tell; as the other three had already appealed to the law, when the widower stepped in and took his place as husband, and settled with the others for two thousand dollars each.

One of the young men, now over thirty years old, and having all the wife he wants (she weighs two hundred pounds), is living in Jackson, Michigan, and during an interview had with him, he solemnly and earnestly assured the writer that he was legally married to the Widow Dodsworth that night in the big barn. Another of the parties lives in Clinton county, and he has time and again asserted that he is the woman's true and lawful husband, so help him God. The bachelor is dead, but were he alive he would renew his oft-repeated protestations—

"I married her, by gum! and, by gum! I ought to have her!"

DARWIN says a monkey "takes after man more than any other living thing." There are other animals, however, that "take after man" more than a monkey does. A tiger, or a cross dog, for instance.—*Norr. Doreinian.*

The Canadians get their lager for three cents a glass.

A Rhinoceros and His Neighbors.

The rhinoceros was an ugly and enormous creature. His body is nearly as big as that of an elephant, though he is not so tall, for his legs are very short. He is of a muddy mouse-color, and his skin seems as thick as a board floor. He has very small eyes, a big head and nose, and one of the most dreadful mouths you ever looked into. I happened to look into it, for he yawned just as I stopped in front of him, and I assure you that that mouth would hold a bushel of potatoes. I may slightly overrate its capacity, but I will not take back more than two or three of the largest potatoes.

There is an inclosure for camels, where these ugly creatures can wander about all day and never feel obliged to kneel down to have a load packed on their backs. By the way, a camel is never so ugly as he is when he is very young. One of the ugliest infants on earth is a baby camel.

The kangaroos have several long yards, with a little house at one end and plenty of room in front to skip and play. I never thought the kangaroo was a funny animal until I saw these fellows. In a cage they have no chance to show what a comical way they have of getting over the ground. Of course I knew that when they are pursued they bound away with great leaps, but I did not know how queerly they bounce themselves along when they are not in a hurry.

One big fellow, who was sitting near his house on his hind-legs and his tail (you know they use their tails to prop themselves up with), took it into his head to come down to the front fence where a group of visitors were standing. So he straightened himself up, with his head high in the air; held up his little forepaws under his chin, and came down the yard in a series of funny hops that made everybody roar out laughing. I never saw an animal act so comically—though he did not intend it—and I am sure that there is not a church in the world where all the congregation—even the oldest bald-headed members and the Sunday-school teachers—would not burst out laughing if a big kangaroo came gravely hopping down the middle aisle.—*St. Nicholas.*

"TOO MUCHEE SHEE."—One day last week one of the Asylum avenue cars was making its slow way outward, well filled with gentlemen and ladies. The seats being all occupied, as lady after lady entered they were invited to sit by gentlemen, who in succession arose and politely gave their seats to the ladies, until, finally, the only representative of the sterner sex who retained a seat was a portly Chinese commissioner. Soon the car stopped again, and the Oriental, who had all along been expressing by his looks a profound contempt for this silly chivalry of the Americans, felt the pressure of public opinion too strong to resist longer, and, rising, yielded his seat to a smirking school girl, who took it as if it belonged of right to her ladyship. The celestial countenance grew darker, and its owner clung to the strap with a tightened grip until he reached his destination, the corner of Sumner street, when, reaching the sidewalk and meeting an acquaintance, he exclaimed—"Too muchee shee!"—*Hartford Times.*

SHORT reckoning makes long friends.

Why Suffer Dyspeptic Tortures. When the famous regulator of enfeebled acid or bilious stomachs, Hostetter's Bitters, will cure you? Could you read the testimony of the myriads of dyspeptics whom it has cured, though you might be of a skeptical turn, you would be convinced. Evidence of its efficacy is constantly multiplying, and this relates not only to cases of dyspepsia, but also liver complaint, constipation, urinary and uterine troubles and malarial disorders. The success which has attended the great stomachic has incited unscrupulous parties to manufacture cheap imitations of it, which they attempt to palm off as the genuine article. But, so familiar is the public with the real elixir, that these nefarious attempts are rarely successful. Neither imitation or competition affect the popularity of the standard article.

Dr. Hunter's Letter.

Dr. Hunter's letter in to-day's issue is one of the best and most interesting of the series which he is publishing in our columns. It shows most clearly the relation of cause and effect between catarrh and deafness. It is a picture in words painted by a master hand, and conveys a lesson of which all should learn. The sense of hearing is one of the most pleasurable and necessary of our senses, and those who have lost it suffer one of the greatest deprivations which physical ills can inflict upon us.—*S. F. Morning Call, June 10, 1877.*

NOTE.—Dr. Hunter's letters are issued in pamphlet form and will be sent to any address. Dr. Hunter devotes special attention to this class of diseases. Office 321 Sutter St., San Francisco. All letters will receive attention.

A New Poet has Arisen.

We have received a copy of some very fine poems published by Mr. George G. W. Morgan, of 638 Minna street, San Francisco. They are printed in two colors and have a very neat appearance; some of the poems are illustrated, while others have pieces of music attached to them. Among them are "The Brotherhood of Man," "Columbia, the Home of the Free," and "Freedom's Home." "A Husband's Tribute to a Spirit Wife," and "Whence Come Light and Heat," are perfect gems, and many other pieces are deserving of great praise. Mr. Morgan thinks deeply and expresses himself fearlessly. Sent on receipt of price, fifty cents a part.

PHYSICIANS of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-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.

A Merited Success.

Marburg's Seal of North Carolina is fast proving itself the leading Smoking Tobacco of the age.

CURED FOR FOUR DOLLARS.—After spending hundreds of dollars for doctors' fees, I was cured at last of rheumatism by investing four bits in a flask of Trapper's Indian Oil.

The Midsummer Holiday Scribner.

In pursuance of the custom introduced last year by Scribner's Monthly, the August number is issued as a special Midsummer Holiday number. Among the material put forth to vindicate this title are illustrated papers on the following subjects: "North American Grouse," by Charles E. Whistler; "Canadian Sports," dealing chiefly with Lacrosse, Snow-shoeing and Tobogganing, by Dr. Beers; "Babe in the Wood," an account of a trip through the Maine forests to Canada in a birch-bark canoe, made by the family of the author, Mrs. Hoyt, who is a daughter of the late Chief Justice Chase; and a fourth paper on "A Railroad in the Clouds," by Major J. E. Montgomery, describing the highest railway in the world, which, by the way, was built by American enterprise. There is also a horseback review on "The Old Boston Road," by E. S. Nadai (who has just been re-appointed to the place on the American legation at London, which he held under Mr. Motley), and John Burroughs has one of his characteristic talks on "Strawberries," which will doubtless prolong the season of that delightful fruit.

Of the noteworthy new contributors, Berthold Auerbach has a story of German peasant life, entitled "Adam and Eve at the Agricultural Fair," with illustrations by Professor Thumann, of the Berlin Academy; Miss Clara Louise Kellogg writes about "Some Japanese Melodies," the scores of which are given, and the author of "Deirdre" has a three-page poem of "Reflections" about American authors, inscribed to Dr. Holmes.

Other stories of a light character are "Smotherstee," by Mrs. Burnett, the author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," told in Cockney dialect, by the wax-works man; "Swart among the Buckeyes," a study of Ohio village life, by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, and a character-sketch, by Mary E. C. Wyeth, of "Moses an' Aaron," who, it must be told, is one person and not two.

Other poems adapted to the season are a "Madrigal," by Edmund Clarence Stedman; "Summer Thoughts," by D. S. Foster; and "Guests," by Celia Thaxter. Bayard Taylor contributes an "Asiatic Night-Song," and R. H. Stoddard a long poem entitled "Two Kings."

The first installment of Miss Trafton's new serial, "His Inheritance," is given in this number. The scene is laid on the southwestern frontier twenty-five years ago, and the opening of the story is said to be very attractive. Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minton," it is announced, will be completed in the October number.

In the Editorial departments, Dr. Holland writes about "More Protestant Vaticanism" and "The Tax for Barbarism," apropos of the war in the East. "The Old Cabinet" has a Letter about the Toucan, something about "Japanese Music," supplementary to Miss Kellogg's sketch, and two poems—a sonnet on "Keats" and "The White and the Red Rose." Other articles in the departments deal with "Blue India China," "Budding Fruit-Trees," "Self-Trimming Collars," "Double Boats," etc., etc.

Life Insurance Claims.

The Supreme Court of New York State has decided that the law allowing six months from the date of the first publication of Receivership to file claims must be complied with, and that it would not be sufficient to file a claim after that time, even if done before the payment of the second dividend. Therefore, claimants must take prompt action in order to protect their interests, because in some instances the time allowed has nearly expired.

James Munsell, Jr., has made special arrangements in the East for presenting in due form claims against Life Insurance Companies in liquidation.

Parties filing claims through this Agency will be relieved of all further trouble, and final settlement will be made with them at this office on the first, second and third dividends, as fast as made by the Receivers.

For the direction of claimants who are unacquainted with these matters, special reference is made to the Agents and Managers of the principal Life and Fire Insurance Companies in San Francisco. Correspondence from the interior will receive prompt attention, and the necessary blanks for making claims furnished on application by mail.

Office, 224 Sansome street, corner California, over the Bank of British Columbia, San Francisco.—*S. F. Bulletin.*

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.

The prevailing dull times on this coast do not seem to have affected the schools. The California Military Academy of Oakland opened yesterday with a larger number of pupils than for several terms past, and more than double the number of last term. The Principal, Rev. Dr. McClure, is now on his return from England, where he has been studying the English school system at Rugby and other noted educational institutions of that country.—*S. F. Bulletin of July 19.*

NEGLECTED COUGHS AND COLDS.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," if neglected, often works upon the Lungs.

Use Burham's Abietine for croup, colds, sore throat and hoarseness.

AGENTS WANTED for the thrilling work, "Noted Guerrillas, or Warriors of the Border," Lives of Quantrell, James and Younger Brothers, and a score of others. Send \$1.00 for Prospectus, and commence at once. A. I. BANCROFT & CO., S. F.

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J. L. CONWELL'S DEN.—TAL ROOMS, 230 Kearny St., near Bush, San Francisco. BERRY or CHLOROPHOSPH administered. A lady assistant in attendance. GRADUATE only employed to operate.

AGENTS WANTED "Woman on the Frontier." A valuable and authentic history of the Heroism, Adventures, Trials, Privations, Captivities, and noble lives and deaths of the "Mothers of the Republic." By William W. Fowler. F. DEWING & CO., Publishers, San Francisco, Cal.

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THE CENTER OF LOS ANGELES VALLEY, LOS Angeles County, Cal., 12 miles S. E. of Los Angeles City, fronting nine miles on the ocean, embracing Anaheim, Westminster Colony, etc., within the Arroyo Well Belt, and having water near the surface. Southern Pacific Railroad extends through the Ranchos to Anaheim. 600 Farms already sold and improved, remainder for sale in sections or fractions, by Alfred Robinson, Trustee, 549 Market st., cor. Montgomery, San Francisco; or apply to Wm. H. Olden, Anaheim, Cal., or to H. Robert Brown, Westminster, Cal. Terms, one-quarter cash; balance 1, 2 and 3 years; interest at 10 per cent., payable at end of each year. Send for map and circulars.

Water, Water,

—OR—

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PIPE

THE CHEAPEST. THE BEST.

The only common sense Pipe.

Easily Laid. Stand any Pressure.

Easily tapped with an ordinary auger.

Send for Circulars and information to

AMERICAN PIPE CO.,

22 California St., San Francisco.

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CALIFORNIA YEAST CAKES,

M. LEFF & CO'S

BAKERS STOCK YEAST

Now fresh on the market, and only goods of the kind manufactured on the coast. For Light Bread, Light Biscuits, Buns, Hot Buns, Hot Cakes, Doughnuts; in fact this article cannot be excelled, if used in any capacity where good yeast is required. Manufactured by

F. M. LEFF & CO., Sacramento City, Cal.

For Sale by Wholesale and Retail Grocers generally. Samples sent free by mail.

WATERHOUSE & LESTER,

IMPORTERS of Wagon and Carriage Material, Carriage Hardware, Trimmings, Bureaus and all other styles of Boxes, Bureaus Patent and Wood Hub Wheels. Sole Agents for "Clarks"

ADJUSTABLE

Carriage Umbrella.

We have connected with our Sacramento house a Wheel and Body Factory and Machine Department, enabling us at all times to fill special orders, on short notice. All goods furnished at the most reasonable prices.

No. 22 and 21 Fremont Street, San Francisco.

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HARNESS!

AT BED ROCK PRICES.

Don't buy old style farm harness when you can get Davis' Safety Pad and Trace Carrier Harness at same price.

Prevents chafing of the back, wear of the traces, and accidents which result from throwing traces across the back of an animal. Saddle Hardware and Collars Wholesale and Retail. For Horse Boots, all patterns.

W. DAVIS, 428 Sansome St., (Near Clay), SAN FRANCISCO.

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Carriages, Buggies, Express Wagons & Harness

—AT—

ABOTT DOWING CO'S,

413 and 415 Battery Street, San Francisco.

T. S. EASTMAN, Agent.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

SAN FRANCISCO.

JOHN KELLY, JR., FOR 36 YEARS PROPRIETOR of the Brooklyn Hotel, S. F., is now connected only with the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, on Montgomery ave. and Kearny st., S. F. The Commercial is a first-class and commanding new 4-story hotel, with elevator, etc., and offers superior facilities at low rates. Free coach and carriage from all points. A call from former patrons respectfully invited.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

524 and 526 Kearny St., San Francisco.

\$1 50 and \$2 00 PER DAY.

H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

P. N. P. C. No. 158.

N. F. BURNHAM'S "1874"

WATER-WHEEL

Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE" by over 650 persons who use it. Prices reduced.

New pamphlet, free. N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

Our Authorized Agents.
CROSBY & LOVE, Olympia, W. T.
A. MOSES, New Tacoma, "
G. F. RAYMOND, Seattle, "
W. L. ROBERTS, Port Ludlow, "
L. L. ANDERSON, La Conner, "
ALVAH BLOWERS, Conneville, "
G. D. CAMPBELL, Ebey's Landing, "
REV. J. T. WEEKES, San Juan, "

Get Up Clubs

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1877.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

It is with no slight degree of pleasure that we lay before our readers this week a lecture so replete with stirring sentiments upon this subject. It is to be hoped that the interest already manifest in the public mind will not be allowed to die out with the mere reading of this valuable article. We want the thought which precedes action. We want people to take hold of this matter.

That a place occupying the position which Port Townsend does, in commercial, mental and social importance, as compared with other towns, should be so poorly accommodated with the benefits directly arising from neat, comfortable and attractive school buildings and grounds, and permanent as well as liberally supported schools, is scarcely credible. Not long since, a movement to levy a special tax for the purpose of raising money to continue our public school through the winter, or at least for a time longer, called out such a slight and temporal effort that the school fund now on hand will be sufficient to defray expenses only until about the expiration of Prof. Hall's two months' term. Some of our prominent citizens thought it wrong to tax non-residents for school purposes. This may be true, but we hold to the contrary. Wherever a man resides, whether temporarily or not, his interest in the welfare of the nation and the support of the schools ought to prompt him to meet school taxes as he should any duty, cheerfully.

DIED.—At Ebey's Landing, Island county, on the 23d inst., William Franklin, son of G. D. and Ella Campbell, aged 3 years, 4 months and 19 days. Deceased was a bright little boy in whom was centered the fond hopes and glowing anticipations of a kind father and a loving mother. But alas for the rising aspirations in human hearts, that are consumed at their dawn by the blighting hand of Death!
One more flower has withered;
A treasured gem has ceased to be;
Till on the other shore we're gathered,
In the realms of immortality.

NEW PARTNER.—According to a recent change in the firm of Messrs. Rothschild & Co., of this town, that well-known house has received an addition of a new partner, and Port Townsend can congratulate itself on the acquisition of another and a very desirable resident, Mr. Henry Landes, formerly of Neah Bay. Mr. Landes, with his family, will now become a part of our community, and we wish them the success financially which they deserve, and the generous circle of friends which they will no doubt soon have.

VALUABLE PUBLICATION.—Next week we will commence the publication of Judge J. G. Swan's official report as Indian Commissioner. This report was made some two years ago to the Indian Bureau, at Washington, and contains much of interest concerning the Alaskan tribes. It will no doubt be eagerly sought for and preserved, as it has never before been made public except through official documents of the government.

MASONIC SUPPER.—On Tuesday evening of this week, a grand supper was gotten up by Mr. Richard McDonnell and Mr. Smith, of the firm of Jackman & Co., in honor of the Masonic order here. This magnificent repast was prepared by our friend Mr. C. F. Clapp, at the Cosmopolitan Hotel. Frank knows just how to do such an occasion justice.

THE U. S. Revenue Cutter, Oliver Wolcott, having completed her repairs at Seattle, is expected to return to this port tomorrow.

Excursion.—On Wednesday a party, numbering in all about 130 persons, went from this place to Victoria on the steamer Isabel. A very pleasant time was reported, with the exception that on the return trip a number of the participants got more of sea sickness than excursion. The happy folks, old and young, left here at 7:30 in the morning, and returned quite late in the evening.

BISHOP BOWMAN.—The "Oregonian" mentions the fact of this noted divine having delivered an able and eloquent discourse in the Taylor Street M. E. Church, Portland, on Sunday last, on the subject of "The Sinfulness of Man and the Divinity and Atonement of Christ." Bishop Bowman is now in Seattle, presiding at the M. E. Conference.

STOWAWAYS.—The bark Atlanta, Capt. Gatter, and the schooner Aurora, Capt. Buckhulm, arrived at this port yesterday, from Honolulu and Lahaina, respectively. On the former there were three stowaways—all Kanaka boys. Both these vessels proceed to Port Gamble to load with lumber which they will probably carry to San Francisco.

We are pleased to acknowledge a call this week, from Rev. C. A. Huntington, Indian Agent at Neah Bay. This gentleman was on his way to Seattle—taking with him a few of the Indian pupils under his charge at the Reservation. He will make an exhibit of their talents and progress, before the Annual Conference of the M. E. Church.

THE lecture on Education, by Rev. Jno. Rea, last Sunday evening was well worth hearing and pondering over. Commonplace and universally conceded truths were there dressed up in fresh, racy, attractive sentences. People ought to think more upon this subject; and, thinking, inaugurate a new system of things.

Miss Mary Plummer has been employed as Assistant teacher in Miss McConaha's department of the public school of this town. By this arrangement it will be seen that the school is about its wonted size—too large for two teachers.

Mrs. Henry S. Lake, wife of the late Father Lake, of New York City, will deliver a lecture on, "The Spiritual Philosophy, what it is and what it is not," at Good Templars Hall, on Sunday evening, Sept. 2nd. Admission free.

PERSONS who are only amused when they witness "spirit performances" by professional illusionists, though they cannot understand the secret, are wonderstruck at anything beyond their comprehension if it claims supernatural origin.

A FESTIVE horse in town got hungry yesterday and took a "bite," and in doing so got a good grip on a gentleman's corporosity. Strange to say, the gentleman don't want the operation repeated.

THE Port Ludlow Variety Troupe will give a public entertainment in Port Townsend some time in the early part of next week. Look now for a creditable exhibition of home talent.

THE Variety Troupe, of Port Ludlow, gave an entertainment there last Saturday, the proceeds of which were donated to Mrs. Olson, recently widowed by an accident.

We acknowledge the receipt of a call yesterday from a bevy of young ladies from Victoria; also their escort Mr. Cameron of the Steamer Isabel.

We fully expected to present this week a long editorial correspondence which is unavoidably laid over until there is room for it.

Bro Bagley of the "Courier" proposes to "gobble" all the young turkeys so industriously fattening for Thanksgiving day.

THE Olympia & Tenino Railroad Company, has 40 men at work near Tenino, and about 30 near Tumwater.

We are much indebted to Mr. H. L. Tibbals this week—for late news, also other favors.

BORN.—On the 23d inst., at Port Discovery to the wife of Geo. W. Downs, a daughter.

THE Lackawana left San Francisco for Port Townsend, on the 26th inst.

COMMUNICATED.

SEATTLE, Aug. 29, 1877.

Conference was opened this morning by Bishop Bowman, who read the 123d psalm and the 2d chapter of Titus. After the opening prayer the Bishop assisted by Revs. P. M. Starr, Nickerson, Flinn, Roberts and Doane, administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, to the ministers and laity present.

Forty-four members answered to their names at roll-call.

Rev. J. T. Wolfe, was elected Secretary on the first ballot; Rev. J. F. Devore, Assistant Secretary; Rev. M. Judy, Recording Secretary; Revs. J. W. Miller, and T. Magill, Statisticians.

The session opens under the most favorable circumstances and promises to be harmonious and profitable. The opening exercises were characterized by a high degree of spirituality.

Steamship Dakota.

This vessel left Port Townsend for San Francisco, on Wednesday the 29th, having the following passengers and cargo list: 1,205 pieces wood pipe; 21 empty beer kegs; 104 dry hides; 166 green do.; 4 bundles calf-skins; 6 do. chair stock; 23 sks. horns; 2 billiard tables; 825 bundles hoop-poles; 17 boxes fish; 27 pkgs. H. H. goods; 221 cords wood; 1 bale furs; 1,519 C. Salmon; 1 horse. From Port Townsend, 200 salt hides; 100 dry do.; 20 beer kegs.

Passengers: Mrs. S. Kenny, Mrs. Ellwood, W. Daly, Mrs. R. G. Lowe & child, Minitt, Col. Black, Z. C. Mills, and 17 steerage. From Portland to San Francisco: Mrs. Starr, Gen. Alexander, Col. C. S. Stewart, Lieut. Payson, Miss Elsterfeldt, Miss Duval, J. D. Wolfe, Wm. Guslin. The people of Puget Sound are getting in earnest about patronizing the deservedly popular line of steamers to which the above vessel belongs. Capt. Morse is popular everywhere, and wherever Agent Tibbals goes, the business of the company is by no means overlooked.

Snohomish Items.

A private letter from Snohomish City says: Misses Ada Woodruff and Fannie Eberman, both of Olympia, are teaching school here, the latter about four miles from town.

The County Fair commences here on the 4th of October. It rained here yesterday very hard, and the river is rising.

The "Star" says: Ferguson & Morgan's mill is running night and day. Farmers are very busy baling hay and harvesting grain. A match game is soon to come off between the Snohomish and Lowell clubs. Carpenters are at work on a new building for Mr. L. Wilbur. Forest fires are burning in every direction.

"Efforts are being made by the residents on the Quinalt reservation, and by the employes, to secure the retention of Mr. Henry, as agent for the present. Recommendations to that effect have been forwarded to the Committee on Indian Affairs of the Methodist church. That gentleman has held the position for a long time and given excellent satisfaction and we believe his continuance there would be a great benefit to the Indian service. Orders have been received by him and agent Huntington of Neah Bay, to secure the removal of the Quilleyute Indians, who occupy a region of country along the ocean north of Quinalt, to Neah Bay reserve; but as those Indians are opposed to the measure, no effort has been made to that end. In fact, they say they will fight before they will move, and it is generally thought they mean what they say. There is no very friendly feeling between them and the Neah Bay Indians and they don't want to be forced to live together. The Indian problem appears to be growing in size day by day, and the satisfactory solution of the part of it pertaining to the Coast Indians bids fair to take some thought and work. In any event, while Joseph and his band are still on the warpath, it would be criminally foolish to attempt any measures that would create a disturbance among Indians who are now quiet."—"Courier."

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—A Time's London special says: The result of the five days fighting is that the Russians have been driven back from their advanced position on Kara Lom to the Sistova, and Tirnova line. The next move will probably be by Mehemet Ali and Saleiman Pasha and Shumla columns against Tirnova.

Shipping Intelligence.

Port Townsend.

ARRIVALS—AUG. 24.
Str Isabel, Gardiner, Victoria.
Str Mastick, Calhoun, Discovery.

DEPARTURES.
Mastick, Straits.

ARRIVALS—AUG. 25.
Bkt Grace Roberts, S. F.

DEPARTURES.
Phantom, Waite, Seattle.
Grace Roberts, Freeport.

ARRIVALS—AUG. 25.
Str Donald, Libby, Burrard Inlet.

DEPARTURES.
Donald, Libby, Freeport.

ARRIVALS—AUG. 27.
Mastick, Calhoun, Nainaimo.
Favorite, Williamson, Seattle.
Bk J. B. Bell, Seattle.

DEPARTURES.
Sk Courser, San Francisco.
Bk Revere, McIntyre, San Francisco.

DEPARTURES.
Mastick, Calhoun, Nainaimo.
Phantom, Waite, Seattle.
Isabel, Victoria.

ARRIVALS—AUG. 28.
Sch Reporter, Bruce, Madison

DEPARTURES.
Reporter, Bruce, Melbourne, Aus

ARRIVALS—AUG. 29.
Dakota, Morse, Seattle.
Sch Mary Parker, Adams, Nainaimo.
Tacoma, Conick, sound ports.
Bk Jas Cheston, Swanton, San Fran.

DEPARTURES.
[All those that arrived this day.]

ARRIVALS—AUG. 30.
Bk Atalanta, Garter, Honolulu.
Sch Aurora, Lahaina.
Walker, Gove, Gamble.

DEPARTURES.
Bk Atlanta, Gatter, Gamble.
Walker, Gove, Gamble.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be service in the M. E. Church next Sunday.

Preaching in St. Paul's Church, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davis. Sabbath School as usual. The public invited. Preaching in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday next, morning and evening, by the pastor, Rev. John H. Sunday School at 2 p. m., and prayer meetings at 7:30 Wednesday evenings.

OLYMPIA UNION ACADEMY

Is owned by a joint stock company, with a capital stock of \$50,000, and is designed to furnish the people of Washington Territory advantages for education in those branches of study usually pursued in Academies and High Schools, besides the branches generally taught in the common schools of the country. The school is divided into three Departments, viz: Academic, Grammar and Primary, and pupils are expected to pass from the lowest to the highest grade, in regular order, passing written examinations in previous studies, answering 75 per cent. of questions asked.

Course of Study.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

FOUR GRADES EACH REQUIRING ONE YEAR FOR COMPLETION.

FIRST YEAR. Latin Grammar, (B) Natural History, Elementary Algebra, Rhetoric, Physical Philosophy, Physiology, High Arithmetic, (A) Geometry, (B) Physical Geography, English Grammar, (B)

SECOND YEAR. Latin Grammar, (A) Greek Grammar, Caesar's Commentaries, Ancient History, High Algebra, (A) High Arithmetic, (A) Geometry, (B) Elementary Astronomy, English Grammar, (B)

THIRD YEAR. Cicero's select orations, Virgil's Eclogues, Greek Readers, Anabasis, German Reader, Trigonometry, Mensuration, surveying, Moral Science, Navigation, (ing.) English Literature, Constitution U. S., Political Economy, Chemistry, Logic.

FOURTH YEAR. Horace's Odes, Livy, Herodotus, Memorabilia, Exercises of Christian-Wm. Tell, (11y.) Mensuration, surveying, Moral Science, (ing.) English Literature, Physics, Geology, Logic.

Exercises in Composition and Declaration throughout the course to the 4th year, when original orations, written reviews, abstracts, etc., will be required.

GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.

This embraces all the studies generally taught in common schools, between the Third Reader, Primary Arithmetic, Third Geography and corresponding studies, up to the first of the Academic Department, at which time pupils are expected to pass examination in the following studies, which constitute the highest grade of the Grammar Department: Grammar, English Grammar, Geography completed, with map-drawing from memory and use of Torrey's Globes.

History of the United States, outlines of English History, Fifth Reader, P. Parley's History, Webster Spelling, Penmanship, Practical Arithmetic completed and Mental Arithmetic.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

This Department is the most important, and we propose doing thorough work in building the ground-work for future education. Our system of instruction embraces the latest plans and most approved systems for AWAKENING AND INSTRUCTING the young mind, and at the same time teaching it to think for itself ACCURATELY and READILY. The abecedariums are taught from Wilson's Family and School Charts, until they learn to read, and then pass in order, at the same time receiving oral instructions in Language, Combinations of Numbers, Drawing, Penmanship and Geography.

CALENDAR
FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1877-78:
First term begins Aug. 27 and ends Nov. 2
Second " " Nov. 5 " Jan. 11
Third " " Jan. 14 " Mar. 22
Fourth " " Mar. 25 " May 31

TUITION:
Tuition is charged from date of entrance to close of term, and must be paid in advance. No deduction will be made except in cases of protracted illness.
Academic Depart. for term of 10 weeks, \$10 00
Grammar " " " " " 7 50
Primary " " " " " 5 00
Latin, Greek, Book-keeping and German " " " " " 2 50
each extra..... 2 50
M. G. ROYAL, Principal.

MILTON A. HOWE,

DENTIST
CENTRAL HOTEL
Mr. Howe will remain in Port Townsend one month. Will guarantee all his work.
21

Bankruptcy Notice.

IN the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory, SS.

In the matter of ALFRED EDMONDSON, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE: THAT on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1877, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of Alfred Edmondson, in the county of Jefferson, Territory of Washington, who has been adjudged bankrupt, on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property, belonging to such bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be held at the court room in Port Townsend, Jefferson County, Washington Territory, before the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge, on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M.

CHARLES HOPKINS,
U. S. Marshal, as messenger.
By J. G. CLINGER, Deputy.
Port Townsend, August 31st 1877.

Great Reduction IN THE PRICE OF SEWING MACHINES

HEREAFTER THE **NEW WHITE** Sewing Machine will be sold for \$45. The same machine sold for \$75 before the reduction in price.

The White is considered by those who are using them to be the easiest running; simplest; makes less noise; has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle; more room under the arm; the best feed; has no noisy cams or cog wheels; is made of the best material; not easy to get out of repair; every part is made so that any lost motion by simply turning a screw can be taken up; it is the latest production, therefore the best; has less machinery than any shuttle machine in the world.

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.

JOHN P. PETERSON,
Agent, Port Townsend.
SAM'L HILL, 19 Montgomery st.,
San Francisco, Genl. Ag't Pacific coast.

It is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in 3 months by any of either sex, in any part of the country, who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish, \$6 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly as any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 out fit free. Address at once, 24 H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

To The Public!! EMPLOY

HAMMOND'S TEAMS

I AM NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL kinds of Teaming. Freight and Lumber of all kinds hauled on the lowest terms, to suit the times. Jobbing done cheaper than ever before in Port Townsend. Large orders for cord-wood at less than for mer prices.

I HAVE STARTED THIS BUSINESS PERMANENTLY, and I will do the best I can to suit all who will give me a liberal share of their patronage.

People going to Port Discovery or Chincaman can be accommodated with teams at any time.

Charges at all times for the accommodation of families to drive out, or pleasure parties.

Freights and wharfage paid on goods will be collected with other bills the 1st of each month.

HURRAH! HURRAH! GREAT

REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES. AT THE

Port Townsend Boot and Shoe Store

FOR CASH.

This is the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and Shoes on Puget Sound, Comprising

2700 PAIRS Of Men's, Boy's, Ladies' Misses, and Children's Boots, Shoes, and Slippers of every quality which is now offered for Cash at living prices, in order to make room for Fall and Winter goods.

I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

John Fitzpatrick.