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PUGET SOUND ARGUS,
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Port Townsend, Washington Territory.
ALLEN WEIR,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

THE "CHRISTIAN SOLDIER."

Two correspondents have sent us long communications protesting against what they consider unjust treatment of General Howard by the newspapers. They appear to think that Gen. Howard has incurred the especial enmity of writers for the press by his reputed "piety," and that he should, therefore, be defended and upheld by all good people. It is a pity that these good people cannot see the wrong they do by such an unwarranted assumption. It is they and not the newspapers that have brought discredit upon the grandest of titles, a "Christian soldier," by persistently bestowing it upon any incompetent who might claim it. Sir Henry Havelock was in every case a Christian soldier, a man of deep religious earnestness and almost ascetic piety; did any one ever hear a sneering word uttered against him? Or take Stonewall Jackson as another example. Was there ever any disposition to ridicule when he was spoken of by his most noble title? We could multiply examples indefinitely, naming such men as our own General Meade, or the gallant Bartlett, or a dozen others who showed their religion in their lives and whom the most reckless and most ribald ever revered as Christian soldiers. Why then should the term be applied in ridicule to a man like Howard, whose personal uprightness is not disputed and whose integrity of purpose none denies? Simply because Howard, a conspicuously weak and unsuccessful man, has been thrust forward by those who only looked at his good intentions and not at his capacity for fulfilling them, until the world has come to regard him as a man whose "piety" is his whole stock in trade. We believe that the world does entirely respect a sincerely religious man, but one thing that the world will not tolerate is a man who, in the slang of the period, "goes it on piety."

And yet the public confidence in his good intentions has really protected Howard. But for this his disgraceful administration of the Freedman's Bureau would have driven him from the army. As it was, he was sent away to a distant command, where it was expected that he would have nothing to do and where he might subside into merited obscurity. No malice pursued him there, and the country, has had too much experience of the difficulty and danger of Indian warfare to denounce Howard because he and the little force at his disposal were unable to cope with warlike Nez Percés. But what must Howard do but begin straightway to make himself ridiculous, by preposterous boasts that he could not fulfil, proclaiming his ignorance, his folly and his vanity, and his utter unfitness for any responsible command. It is not because Howard has failed that he is laughed at. Nobody laughed at poor Custer, with all his light-headed vanity and his ignorance of Indian warfare, because Custer made no pretenses, but simply where he was ordered and died. And Howard, if he had not been a fool, would have commanded the sympathy of the whole nation, left as he was to do unequal battle with a strong and treacherous foe. But Howard has done nothing but make himself a laughing stock, and the newspapers would have been derided had they failed to give expression to the public demand that this feeble braggart should be replaced by a soldier, who would know not

only how to fight but how to hold his tongue.

Giving General Howard all possible credit for personal purity and personal bravery, it is not to be denied that his career, both military and civil, has been a lamentable failure, and he is so unfortunate as not to perceive the ridiculous spectacle he is making of himself by his preposterous bulletins. Under the circumstances General Howard's friends would do more wisely not to hold him up as a persecuted man, but to bow to the judgment which the country has perforce pronounced against him. Though they may believe him to be a wise and good man, the world can only judge of his wisdom or his goodness by its fruits and it will continue to ridicule his pretensions until he learns the modesty that has characterized every Christian soldier whom the world has ever learned to respect.—Philadelphia "Times."

SERVANTS OF THE PEOPLE.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.
Representative..... J. M. E. Atkinson.
Joint Representative..... Wm. Korter.
Councillman..... J. A. Kuhn.
County Commissioners..... Geo. W. Harris,
William Bishop,
Judge of Probate..... J. A. Kuhn
Sheriff..... B. S. Miller
Treasurer..... C. C. Bartlett.
Auditor..... James Seavey
Coroner..... James Dalgarino.
Justice of the Peace..... W. H. H. Learned.

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NAMES. OFFICES. ADDRESSES.
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J. A. Kuhn.....J. Councillman.....Townsend
R. C. Hill.....County Auditor.....Coupeville
R. C. Hill.....Probate Judge.....
Chas. L. Terry.....Treasurer.....
Jas. Watson.....Sheriff.....
Walter.....
John Gillespie.....County Com.....Oak Harbor
Thos. Cravy.....".....Utsa lady
E. E. Hickman.....Constable.....
R. S. Hathaway.....Justices.....Cove land
Jerome Eley.....".....Oak harbor
.....Co. Supt. Schools.....

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

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Sheriff..... G. W. I. Allen
County Commissioners..... H. A. Smith,
J. S. Connor,
A. W. Stewart
Judge of Probate..... J. A. Tennant

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Auditor..... J. H. Bowman
Treasurer..... Israel Katz
Sheriff..... W. H. Whitener
County Commissioners..... C. Brownfield,
Wm. Kidder.
Judge of Probate..... H. Pendshaw

SECRET SOCIETIES.

PORT TOWNSEND, Lodge F. & A. M., meets Wednesday evening on or before full moon.
STRICT OBSERVANCE Lodge F. & A. M., meets 2d Tuesday evening of each month.
NATH. D. HILL, W. M.
Mt. Baker Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening.
A. H. TUCKER, N. G.
JEFFERSON Lodge I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening.
N. D. HILL, W. C.
CHEWAKUM, Tribe of Red Men, meets every Wednesday evening.
GEORGE BARTHROP, Sachem.
CHAMPIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every Monday evening.
A. BRIGGS, Com.

Notice in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT by virtue of an order of the District Court of the 3d Judicial District of Washington Territory, sitting in bankruptcy, which order was filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at Port Townsend, W. T., on the 26th day of August, A. D. 1877, the undersigned will offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, at Utsalady, W. T., on the 5th day of October, 1877, the following real estate, situate in Island county, W. T., at or near Utsalady, described as follows: Lots one (1) and two (2) and the SE 1/4 of the NW 1/4 Sec 19, and lots 3 and 4, Sec. 18, Range 3 East, township 32 North, containing 169 acres. Terms cash in gold coin.
S. D. HOWE,
Assignee of the estate of Thomas Cranney, bankrupt. 3034

Notice to Tax Payers.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Road Taxes in the town of Port Townsend, W. T., are now due and must be paid to the Town Marshal, within 30 days from this date, or 10 per cent. will be added.
By order of the Board.
J. A. KUHN,
Clerk.
Pt Townsend, W. T. Sept. 7, 1877. 3041

C. M. BRADSHAW. WM. 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, - - 26 - - W. T.

THOS. T. MINOR. I. N. POWER.
DRS. MINOR & POWER
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
OFFICE ON WATER ST.,
Port Townsend - - - W. T.

THOMAS DRUMMOND,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
Bricklayer, Plasterer, and
Stone Mason.
Work done at the lowest reasonable rates.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 16

JAMES McNAUGHT. G. MORRIS HALLER.
McNAUGHT & HALLER,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Proctors in Admiralty.
Money loaned, Real Estate bought and sold
Farms to Lease,
Collections made, Conveyancing, &c.
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Divide Your Patronage.
GEORGE BARTHROP,
PAINTER
EXECUTES SIGN WORK CORRECTLY
E and cheaply. Also Hangs paper, Kalsomines, &c.
N. B.—In the ornamental line he is superb.
Have you seen his American Eagle? 19

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

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.
THIS WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR
House has been refurnished and retted
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 travelling public. Its table will
always be supplied with the best the market
affords. Rooms for families, with board by
the day or week. 15

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

All persons interested in the growth
of the Puget Sound country, and the prosper-
ity of its business, should, at once subscribe for
the Herald, or Weekly.
HERALD,
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.

WM. DODD. J. E. PUGH
CENTRAL HOTEL,
Situating 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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Superior Qualities of
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Friend's and Patrons are welcome.
Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

**HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTING!**
PAPER HANGING DONE TO ORDER
at the shortest notice, and all
Orders Promptly Attended To.
HARRY TILMAN.

B. S. MILLER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
DEALER IN

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds,
Silver-Ware, etc., etc.,
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.

The Sherman & Hyde Piano,
Best Medium Priced.
The Cottage Gem,
Best Low Priced in the Country.

Also, keeps on hand a Complete Assortment of
Musical Instruments,
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC STANDS, ETC.

Pianos and Organs Sold on the Installment Plan
Store head of Union Wharf, under the Central Hotel,
Port Townsend, W. T.

**THE SINGER
SEWING MACHINES**

Great Reduction
The New Family Sewing Machines will hereafter
be Sold at Fifty Dollars. And all other

Machines at Equally Reduced Prices. Though these Machines have
been greatly reduced in price, the Quality will be Maintained at its
Highest Standard. The Public is Cautioned Against Buying
Imitation Machines, which are always made in a very inferior manner,
and are sold by irresponsible parties, whose guarantees are worthless.
All Genuine SINGER Machines are sold through authorized Agents
at a less price than any other good machines can be sold for, and al-
ways bear the patented TRADE MARK and the name of The Singer
Company distinctly printed on the arm of the machine.

Machines sold on note and lease plan, and a liberal discount made
for Cash. The Singer Manuf'g Co., 1st & Yamhill sts.,
Portland, Ogn.
B. S. MILLER, Agent Port Townsend, W. T.
W. G. JAMIESON, Agent Seattle,
CHAS. R. TALCOTT, Agent Olympia " 20

BUY THE BEST!
ASK YOUR MERCHANT FOR
Men's and Boys' Clothing

Made of OREGON CITY CASSIMERES,
The Cheapest, Best and Most Durable Clothing in the Market.
JACOBS BROS. & CO.,
Sole Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers,
PORTLAND, OGN.
N. B.—A full Stock of Oregon City Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres
Yarns, Underwares, Etc., always on hand. 26

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

The Old Man's Bride.

"I'm getting old, my darling,
My eyes are dull and dim;
While your heart thrills like birdie sweet
Its morn and evening hymn."
"The flashes of the sunlight
Make bright your lustrous hair,
While mine with thine is silvered o'er,
And seamed my brow with care."
"Perhaps it had been better
That you, my pretty flower,
Had been taken by younger heart
Into some fairer bower."
"Oh! say not so, my darling,
Young trees are fair to see;
But give me some old veteran true
Borne down with fruits like thee!"
"The fair and blossoming tendrils
Would droop could they not cling
Close to the green old branches
Where blithesome birdies sing."
"Blessing on thee, my darling,
Your fairy bark shall glide,
Swan-like along beside my own—
The old man's angel bride."
—ERNEST RANDALL.

Our Friendship with Russia.

BY JAMES PARTON.

In March, 1801, two countries of Christendom changed their rulers—Russia and the United States. On the fourth of that month a Virginia farmer, Thomas Jefferson by name, mounted his horse in front of a boarding-house in the city of Washington, and rode unattended along Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol, still unfinished, and, dismounting at a fence near by, tied his horse to a paling and entered the edifice to be sworn in as President of the United States. Washington was then a quagmire in the wilderness, and there were few persons present drawn thither by mere curiosity, the journey even from Baltimore at that muddy season requiring two days of laborious travel.

The event, however, was celebrated in almost every city of the land, and the country accepted the change with something more than ordinary willingness, for the tie between Jefferson and Burr had caused general anxiety, and the people halted the settlement of the dispute with relief, though the result of the election may have disappointed them. A few days after the inauguration, the members of the new cabinet, and other officials, left the seat of government to superintend the removal of their families and effects. There was peace in the land.

How different with Russia! The change of rulers in that empire occurred on the twelfth of the same March, just as Jefferson, Gallatin, and their colleagues were quietly settling down to the business of the administration. The Emperor Paul was in his palace at St. Petersburg, preparing public business with a view to starting the next morning upon a journey to Moscow. He was forty-seven years of age, and had appeared during the day in public in his usual health. Soon after ten o'clock he was in bed and asleep. At eleven, twenty men came to a stand before the gate of the palace, which was closed for the night. They were evidently a party of noblemen and officers of rank, for they were in uniform, and their breasts were covered with decorations. They presented to the guard an order for their admission into the palace, signed by the emperor himself. They were admitted without question, and they proceeded to the ante-chamber, opening into the emperor's bedroom. The sentinel stood before the door, and said to the leader of the party:

"The emperor is asleep."
"The town is on fire," was the reply.
"I must awake him."

The speaker advanced toward the emperor's door, and the sentinel, alarmed at the crowd of officers who followed him, cried: "Treason!" and fell dead, covered with wounds. The emperor sprang from his bed, and attempted to escape by a secret door, which he missed; then seizing his sword, he faced the intruders, saying:

"What do you intend! What do the men want who are with you?"
Other words were uttered which have been variously reported. At length one of the boldest of the conspirators pierced the monarch with his sword, and the whole party rushed upon him and bore him to the ground. He cried for mercy. Their number and their fury prolonged the horrible scene, and it was not until one of them twisted his scarf around the emperor's neck, that the deed was done.

Such was the tragic end of the Emperor Paul, whose intentions were no doubt very good, but who had fallen heir to a task beyond his powers. Incapable of understanding his time, extremely limited in capacity, and every way mis-educated, he had wasted his strength in repressing tendencies and forces which were too strong for him. He dreaded revolution in Russia, and the massacres which had signaled revolution in France, and he spent all his force in keeping out of his empire whatever he thought likely to kindle a revolutionary spirit among his subjects. One of his decrees, for example, forbade the importation of books written in the French language, upon which educated Russians were then dependent for their reading, whether of literature or news. Not content with this, he forbade the importation of all books. He practically excluded foreign travelers, and prevented Russians from visiting other countries.

His death lifted an incubus from the intellect of Russia, and placed upon the throne his son Alexander, a prince twenty-four years of age, the darling and pride of the nation. His education has been far more fortunate than that of his father; he had enjoyed the favor of his grandmother, Catherine II., and had been allowed every

opportunity of acquiring knowledge and experience which had been denied to Paul. He also had his father's example and miserable death as a warning. Young, handsome, beloved, he made it the rule of his reign to welcome the light, to spread abroad learning, and to pursue, in all respects, a policy as different as possible from that of his predecessor. He began by declaring to his people that he would exercise no authority except in conformity with the law. He abolished the devices of tyranny which his father had established, such as secret tribunals and the censorship of books. He restored good institutions abolished by his predecessor, and renewed Catherine's decree against the system of torture.

At that time could be read in Russian gazettes advertisements offering serfs for sale. Here is one such, translated from the Moscow Gazette of 1801, the first year of Alexander's reign:

"To BE SOLD.—Three coachmen, well-trained and handsome; and two girls, one eighteen, and the other fifteen years of age, both of them good-looking, and well acquainted with various kinds of handiwork. In the same house there are for sale two hair-dressers: One, twenty-one years of age, can read, write, play on a musical instrument, and act as huntsman; the other can dress ladies' and gentlemen's hair. In the same house are sold pianos and organs."

One of the first acts of Alexander was to forbid the insertion of such announcements. He founded three universities, and entered upon the formation of two hundred and four preparatory schools. He favored art, encouraged commerce and manufactures, and, although he was hindered in his attempts to improve his country by his wars with Napoleon, we may say of his reign that it was a vast good to Russia, and prepared the way for those more radical changes which have signalized the reign of his nephew and namesake, the present emperor.

The new reign and its reforms, which drew upon Russia the attention of the president of the United States. If ever there was a man who loved his species, and desired its welfare, it was Thomas Jefferson, democrat and president. Democrat though he was, he was no bigot of democracy, and knew very well that democratic institutions are only fit for races of a certain maturity, a majority of whom are accustomed to read, discuss and reflect. Mr. Jefferson hailed the proceedings of this autocrat with a two-fold delight: first, as a human being interested in the welfare of human beings, and secondly, as president of a new, unformed country, which desired to keep out of the broil of the wars between Napoleon and the king of England, and to see the principle established that a ship on the ocean is part and parcel of the country whose flag it bears, as much so as if it were moored in the harbor where it was launched. Russia had the same interest. Russia, like the United States, depended at that time for its prosperity upon a free outlet of its raw products, and was little inclined to submit to the hindrances placed upon that outlet for the convenience of the belligerents.

Here was the origin of the friendship of Russia and the United States. It began in the sympathy of the American people with the benevolent and wise designs of the Emperor Alexander, and in the common interest of the two countries against the English and French embargoes. Mr. Jefferson, with that far-reaching wisdom which marked nearly every act of his presidency, cultivated this friendship by every means in his power. He corresponded with the emperor from time to time during the whole period of his administration, dwelling much upon the great points of the freedom of commerce and the rights of neutrals. For twenty years the United States had no representative at the Russian capital, owing chiefly to the policy of Catherine II., who looked coldly upon the rebellion of the colonies against the mother country, she being an empress by profession. Mr. Jefferson nominated a minister to Russia in 1807, and he endeavored to soften public prejudice against this act by communicating private information concerning the reasons of it to William Duane, the chief democrat editor of that day:

"A more virtuous man, I believe, does not exist than the Emperor of Russia," wrote the President to Duane. "He has taken a peculiar affection to this country and its government, of which he has given me public as well as personal proofs."

The Senate, however, would not confirm the nomination, and the United States remained without a minister at St. Petersburg until 1809, when James Madison, on one of the first days of his administration, nominated John Quincy Adams, who had just failed of re-election to the Senate. He was confirmed, and resided many years in Russia, where he lived on excellent terms with the emperor, and rendered good service to his country in many ways. From that day to this, the Russian government has never omitted any fair opportunity of showing particular good will to the United States, and I believe there are reasons in the nature of things which should make these two forming empires, Russia and the United States, cordial friends. In several particulars they are curiously alike, and they have substantially the same tasks: To fuse discordant states into a federal union, to raise populations long depressed and oppressed to citizenship and just freedom, and to develop crude institutions into pure, simple and efficient government.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

It is the great privilege of poverty to be happy unenvied, to be healthy without physics, secured without a guard, and to obtain from the bounty of nature what the great and wealthy are compelled to procure by the help of art.

Bashful Benson.

Rev. Jerome H. Benson is a young man, a minister of great promise, and is greatly beloved by the members of his flock. But he is a very bashful young man, and it is quite a cross for him to make pastoral calls and get acquainted with the people of the congregation. He has lived in Burlington only about eight weeks. A few days ago he fixed himself up and went to call at the residence of Mrs. Jasper L. Blasingby, on West Hill, who is very stylish, and has four lovely daughters, and young Mr. Benson was accordingly more than usually nervous and embarrassed, and when he got to the house and entered the parlor door and saw company, two young gentlemen visiting two of the Misses Blasingby, his wits immediately went wool gathering.

Mrs. Blasingby bowed him into the parlor, grandly introduced him to the young men, and waved him toward an easy chair. As he moved toward it she made a second effort to capture his hat, and after some feeble resistance by the young minister she succeeded. And then that man, thoroughly demoralized by the loss of his hat, made a wavering advance toward the easy chair, and then, impelled by the thought that he was very selfishly taking the most comfortable chair in the room, he swerved aside and headed for an inviting-looking straight-back chair that stood against the wall. Mrs. Blasingby, returning from the hat-rack in the hall, divined his intention, and bore down upon him for the purpose of getting him anchored in the easy chair. But the young minister had the weather-gauge, and the more she bowed and flourished and said, "Oh, do take this easy chair, Mr. Benson," the more steam he put on, and the nearer he worked to the straight-back chair. He reached it. He caught hold of the back to lift it from the wall, and the back came out in his hand like a loose tooth. For a brief second he stood there, very gracefully holding the chair-back in his hand, listening to Mrs. Blasingby's hurried explanations about the children, and then he attempted to put the chair-back where it belonged. He didn't succeed very well, for the back weakened on itself as he fumbled with it, and two or three pieces fell out of it. Mrs. Blasingby was now begging him to leave it alone and sit down in the easy chair. His face was so hot and red he couldn't hear a word she said, and in desperation he set the back on the chair, leaned it against the wall, and picked up the chair bodily and started across the room with it, without any particular intention, and followed by a trail of chair-back, legs, and stray springs that dotted the carpet like the track of a tornado. He doesn't know to this day how Mrs. Blasingby got the chair away from him. He can only remember that when he was about two blocks away from the house he discovered that he was carrying a switch cane with an ivory head, carved in a very Black Crook design, evidently the property of one of the young men, and that his head was covered by a jaunty little hat of dove-colored silk and rough straw, turned up at one side, and decorated with a pearl buckle and a long drooping plume, all of which he had often admired on the head of the youngest Miss Blasingby. His peculiar appearance and evident mental distress when he was met in this guise by his senior deacon gave rise to the rumors that he was intoxicated, which were, however, so well explained at the church meeting last evening that Mr. Benson was unanimously requested to withdraw his resignation. This, we are sorry to learn, he steadfastly refused to do, and it is understood that he has accepted a chaplaincy at the Black Hills.—*Burlington (Ia.) Hawkeyes.*

An Australian Heroine.

The bravest girl in Australia is Grace Vernon Bassell. The steamer *Georgette* was wrecked off the west coast near Perth; a small boat had been capized in the surf, and women and children were struggling in the water. On the crest of a precipitous cliff appeared the figure of a young lady on horseback. To the sailors on the stranded vessel it seemed utterly impossible that a horse and its rider should be able to descend that precipice. But the young lady never faltered. She plunged down at full speed, and, reaching the shore, spurred her horse into the boiling surf. There were two lines of roaring breakers. With splendid pluck she dashed through them and reached the boat, to which the affrighted women and children were clinging. Her horse stumbled over a hawser which stretched between the rock and the small boat; but she clung to the saddle, and brought the women and children to land. There was still a man left on board the boat. She plunged into the breakers again and brought him safe to the shore.

While those whom she had saved were rescuing those who remained on the wreck, the heroic girl, drenched with the sea foam and half-fainting with fatigue, galloped a dozen miles home to have relief sent to the half-drowned, half-naked folks whom she had left on the beach. Her sister, Mrs. Brockman, took a horse, galloped that night through the woods to the store, taking tea, milk, sugar, and flour for the destitute people; and the next day the rescued were brought to Mr. Brockman's house and cared for. The anxiety and excitement proved fatal to Mrs. Brockman, who took a severe cold, and died eventually of brain fever. Grace Vernon Bassell still lives.

AND NOW a lie comes along that there's a woman in New Bedford, sixty-two years old, that never used a hair-pin in her life. The story might do for some, but we'd like to know what she holds in her mouth while combing her hair, if she don't have hair-pins.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

Ancient Courtship.

Lovers, in the classical age, went after dinner to the vestibules or doors of their mistresses, and whistled or coughed in order to be heard. When this did not succeed they sung amorous ditties, or wrote them on the door, or fixed upon it tablets on which they wrote. If the girls were inflexible, they supplicated the gate, poured libations on it, perfumed it, kissed it amorously, and if unsuccessful, broke that, the windows, &c. There also occurred serenades, weeping at the door, lying there all night, hanging crowns on it, especially those which they had worn on festivals; throwing upon the threshold the torches lit for their return from supper, and threatening to burn the house; even scribbling libelous and indecent verses on the door. The omens of success were drawn from a leaf if it cracked upon the hand; from striking the room with apple kernels; and the cottabus, a simple mode of vaticination by the fall of liquor.

How courtship was conducted in the days of chivalry is known to everybody; as wearing the sleeve of a lady, leading her horse by the bridle; making ridiculous vows, such as wearing a black patch over the eye, mentioned in Froissart, all which, as to matrimonial concerns, were more romantic than real; for in all great families they are affianced at seven or eight years of age, and married at the age of puberty, to prevent improper attachments. In the reign of Elizabeth the following practices prevailed: Playing with the little finger in amorous dalliance; sitting or lying at the feet of their mistresses in ball rooms, gazing closely in each other's eyes, so as to see the figures represented in them. They also exhibited their passion publicly. A pendant lock of hair, plaited and tied with a ribbon, and hanging to the ear, was fashionable in the age of Shakespeare, and afterwards that of Charles I., and many of his courtiers wore them. This lock was worn on the left side and hung down by the shoulder, considerably longer than the rest of the hair, sometimes even to the girdle. It was supposed to have the effect of causing violent love, and was originally a French custom. Wigs were made to imitate it. Curton adds to the love-lock a flower worn in the ear. Kissing the eyes was a mark of extraordinary tenderness. In the fore part of the stays was anciently a pocket, where women not only carried love letters and tokens, but even money and materials for needlework. When prominent stays were worn, lovers dropped their literary favors into them. If a woman puts a love letter into the bosom pocket, it was a token of her affection. Willow garlands were worn by persons disappointed in love, supposed from the tree's promoting chastity, or the famous passage in the Psalms. The liberties allowed to lovers, and even to intimate acquaintances, in the times of Elizabeth and James, were very indecorous. These were to handle them roughly, put their hands on their necks, kiss them by surprise, &c.; indeed, when courtship ensued in interior rank, it was conducted in the coarsest manner.—*Saturday Evening Gazette.*

VIENNA.—The first impression of Vienna is that it is like Paris. The streets are lively, the buildings handsome, and some of the people very French in their appearance. There are indeed a great many French people there, and one hears the language continually on the streets and in the cafes. There is a large percentage of the people who are Italians, or of Italian blood, and the Vienna German is not the light blonde of the North so much as the dark hair, complexion, and eyes of the South and East. There is a superabundance of Jews there as in all German cities. In Vienna they seem to crop out more as individuality. Since the tearing down of the old row of Jewish houses in Frankfort, the Jew of that city has become absorbed in the general population. In Berlin he is individualized only as an old clothes buyer on the street corners, and Jew and Gentile are commingled on the street and on the Bourse. In Vienna, however, they form a more prominent feature of the landscape.

THE French Anti-Tobacco Association has illustrated the evil effects of smoking in a striking manner. A pair of twins were growing quite satisfactory and were about four years old, when one of them was taken ill with some trifling ailment. A friend of the twins unfortunately placed in the infant's hands as a plaything a lighted pipe. The child immediately puffed away at the pipe, and appeared to enjoy it thoroughly. The amusement soon became a habit, and then a necessity, until the child was continually worrying neighbors and even strangers in the streets to give him tobacco. The effect of incessant smoking on his constitution was disastrous. While his brother rapidly shot up into manhood, the premature smoker remained stationary in his development. He is at the present moment in reality a young man, but in appearance a puny infant, as stunted in intelligence as he is in stature.

THE young ladies of Newark, N. J., who belong to temperance organizations, pledge themselves not to associate with young men who use intoxicating drinks. These young ladies belong to wealthy families, and their influence is being felt by the young men, some of whom have signed the pledge rather than lose the society of the fair temperance advocates.

"DRUNK again, sure enough," said Bummerson, fixing his eye on a lightning-bug that glistened fitfully athwart the horizon. "Just see how that star wobbles, and I only had two glasses either."

The Great Sea-Serpent.

Forty years ago the low comedian of the Old Bowery Theater was singing a funny song about the Marine Monster upon whose back, mistaking him for an island, a colony planted itself; and was narrating that "It wasn't till they'd built a church, and houses in a row, that the snake he left them in the lurch. By diving down below!" At intervals he has come up again, and been seen by astonished skippers from the deck of their smacks, by Summer boarders from the verandas of Summer hotels, and, far at sea, from the tall mast-heads of the venturesome ships. He has been scrutinized through spy-glasses, and substantiated in affidavits. He has evaded boat expeditions sent against him, and has always gone under at the critical moment of probable capture. He has aroused the most scornful skepticism; he has been profoundly believed in; he has been debated by the learned and defended by the ignorant, and on the 16th inst. he was seen once more at Nahant, moving with vermicular velocity. Some say that he was forty feet long, and some say that he was thirty feet only—nobody assigns to him a lesser length than the last. Sometimes he remained motionless basking in the sunbeams, and then lashing furiously the waters with much fuss and foam, he has disappeared. Last Wednesday he made a second appearance, and was seen as before, and after duly disporting himself, went below again to rejoin the salt society of the Tritons and to flirt with the fifty daughters of Nereus. Who knows what report of our men he made to Poseidon, or of our pretty sea-side loungers to Queen Amphitrite when the mermen and mermaids poised themselves upon their final fins to listen to his yarn? Did the charming Galathea ask him for the freshest news from the Sicilian plains, or the horse-taming King of the Sea require from him the latest turf intelligence? But these are questions which nobody can answer, and so we content ourselves with fancying all the forty feet coiled up in a coral grove, with the purple mullet and gold-fish roving about the sleeping creature.

Of course all along the shores of Massachusetts Bay, and from headland to headland, there is infinite talk of his Serpentship. Some truth is told of him, but alas! how many lies. Before this the well-pickled veteran, between the puffs of his short pipe, has narrated fibs enough about the monster to set an epic poet up in business, and has declared that he saw him with enormous head uplifted, breathing smoke and fire, and belching like a bull of Bashan! For it was long ago settled that our hardy mariners possess extraordinary powers of imagination, and have caught from the sousing sea a passion for mystery. It is this well established fact which, in some minds given to the amusement of weighing evidence, has reduced the noble Serpentship to the category of fable, and ranked him with Sphynxes and Gorgons and Chimeras dire, with Salamanders and Phoenixes, with Griffins and Unicorns. If he did not, now and then, come up and assert himself and, as it were, demonstrate his own existence, he would long ago have been classified with the exploded zoological curiosities of antiquity. But being seen so many, and by some who do not do business on the great waters, being discovered from the shore by prosaic landmen, and by women who are always so slow to credit anything wonderful, he has a better right to be believed in than some rare animals, now in every wandering menagerie, had only a few years ago. For our own part we are certain that the astonished Nahant gazers must have seen something, and something not seen every day of the week. Of what use is it for a man to go to sea all the days of his life, storm-tossed and bathed in the flying spray until his face is of bronze and he is well nigh web-fingered, if, after all this experience, he cannot tell a serpent from a porpoise or a horse-mackerel? Let us believe in the sea-serpent of the Nahant waters! Let us even acknowledge him to be a lineal descendant of the sinuous pair which came out of the blue waves to execute the vengeance of Minerva upon Laocoön and his innocent boys!

These marvels of antiquity, doubtless, made rapid passages, and the modern specimens are not wanting in velocity. Possibly, the creature seen from H. M. S. Osborne off the north coast of Sicily on the 2d of June last was identical with our recent visitor. His picture is published in a London illustrated newspaper, and he is particularly remarkable for his paddles or flappers, which have a semi-revolving motion, and are fifteen feet in length. He has a long row of fins upon his back, a great knob-shaped nose, and his skin is like that of the seal. Altogether, it must be admitted that seen from a distance, the sea serpent is not remarkable for a fascinating personal beauty. Still it would be unfair to judge him in this respect without a clear view; and we do entreat all who may have the opportunity, to capture, if possible, the next serpent that may come up. The public, fed so long upon unsatisfactory reports, pines to see the creature in an aquarium, or at least neatly stuffed and exhibited at a reasonable price of admission.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A SMART CAT.—A California cat, domesticated, not only performs the ordinary functions of all cats in the way of catching mice, rats, and stray canary birds, but assumes the part of a greyhound, and runs down cotton-tail rabbits. She does not operate in the sly way that characterizes her tactics in catching mice, but gives open chase over fields and fences, and wins her game in a square run.

Literary Ambition.

Stage-struck young men and women are well-understood incidents of modern society.

The stage-struck youth is more easily cured of his folly than the youth who is, as you may say, stage-struck for literature or for painting.

The youth stage-struck or paint-struck or pen-struck is sometimes a ridiculous, sometimes a pathetic, sometimes a tragic object.

He is generally amiable, always interesting, and occasionally it transpires that he is in the first phases of a genuine artistic career.

"The War of the Races."

A young man, whose attire was clean and neat, and whose general appearance was rather prepossessing, stood before the bar of a police court.

"What's your name, white man?" asked the court. "McFinnigan, sir."

DEVOTED WOMEN.—It is stated that a great number of Russian ladies in St. Petersburg have pledged themselves mutually neither to wear silk nor satin nor costly ornaments, nor to give balls, nor to indulge in other luxuries during the present war.

An Oriental Night.

It is impossible for those who have never visited the glowing East, to form an adequate idea of the exceeding beauty of the Oriental night.

Constellations, tremulous with excess of brightness, sparkle in the heavens, associated with classical myths and legends, which are a mental inheritance to every educated man from his earliest years.

PINNED RIGHT DOWN.—A grocer doing business on Michigan Grand avenue was yesterday asked to trust a colored man one day for a quart of strawberries.

"I'll pay de money afore 8 o'clock in de mawin," earnestly continued the colored man.

"Perhaps you might, but I don't believe it. If you have no money now, how will you have any then?"

"Don't ask me boss—I'll have de cash suah. Ize just perspiring to death for de want of strawberries."

"Does any owe you?" asked the grocer.

"No, sah."

"Then how do you expect to get any money?"

"Oh, de pay will be all right."

"I guess not. You'll have to try some one else."

"Boss, you bez pinned me right down to cold facts," said the customer.

"I wants strawberries, an' dey hez got to come, an', derefore, let me say dat I wasn't going out to-night to steal chickens an' sell 'em to get money."

"Ah, you wasn't?"

"No, sah, 'cause I dun pulled 'em in last night, an' dey'll be sold to a butcher dis evening. Dat's de cold fact, mister, an' now wrap up dem strawberries an' doan' abuse my confidence."—Detroit Free Press.

BURNING A FORT.—Quite an original method of taking a fort is described in Blackwood's Magazine.

In 1696 a large Russian army besieged the Turkish fort of Azof, which was situated on a plain strongly fortified, and had a small but well disciplined garrison.

Much has been written against the accordion, but the first evening after a young man who practised on one moved into the second floor of a house on Union street, a smile lit up the face of the aged citizen who lay in sickness on the floor above.

THE sum total of the jubilee offerings to the Pope is estimated, on good authority, at nearly \$3,000,000.

A London Club for Women.

The Orleans Club on the Thames is not calculated to improve the morals of the upper ten. The names are before me of the ladies who were present at a private party given there by the Prince of Wales.

WE must measure a man's strength by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence, composure is often the highest result of strength.

A PHYSICIAN recently took a couple of little girls to ride with him. They visited one of the cemeteries, and while looking at the various monuments the Doctor remarked that he knew one person buried in a lot very well, he having been one of his patients.

At a picture exhibition the other day, a Teutonic connoisseur, after a long study of a famous painting, was heard to mutter: "It ish a very hantsome frame."

The Channels of Exit

From the human system bear the same relation to it as sewers do to a city. They carry off the waste, the refuse which it is essential to remove in order to prevent disease.

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.

PHYSICIANS of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Grefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints.

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

Use Burnham's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

Stands for Cross, which you'll be sure to be—If your wife don't let her children learn to read this A B C.

MRS. BINGHAM'S SWEET TAR REMEDIES.

CONSIST OF SWEET TAR DROPS for slight Coughs and Hoarseness. SWEET TAR TROCHES, for tickling or irritation in the throat, tending to cough.

Mrs. Bingham's remarks on the treatment and cure of Throat and Lung Complaints, obtained after an experience of many years in connection with her Sweet Tar Remedies, can be obtained of any druggist free of charge.

SWEET TAR REMEDIES are simple home preparations, sanctioned by the highest medical authorities, and are sure in their effects, and are recommended. REDINGTON & CO., San Francisco.

SEND FOR THE ILLUSTRATED Descriptive Circular PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE BY THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CHRONICLE!

A Chance for Everybody! There is no limit to the number of Prizes any one person may receive. Nothing more is required than to get up the different Clubs specified in the list, and the ENTIRE LIST OF PRIZES will be forwarded to them.

\$5,000 A YEAR Can be made in this manner, as the Prizes can be readily sold by the winners, and every article offered as a Present or Premium will be new and fresh from the manufacturers, selected with care and guaranteed by them and the Publishers of the CHRONICLE.

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J. SWIGERT, PUBLISHER.



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ABROT DOWNING CO.'S, 413 and 415 Battery Street, San Francisco.

HARNESS!

AT BED ROCK PRICES. Don't buy old style farm harness when you can get Davis' Safety Pad and Trace Carriage Harness at same price.

N. F. BURNHAM'S "1874" WATER-WHEEL is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE" by over 650 persons who use it.

We, the undersigned Wholesale Grocers take pleasure in remarking the increased demand for Bowen's Premium Yeast Powder, and of testifying to the general satisfaction given by this brand:

- Wellman, Peck & Co., Dilleplane & Co., Kruse & Euler, Jones & Co., M. Ehrman & Co., Adams, McNeill & Co., F. Daneri & Co., M. & G. Mangels, Tillmann & Bendel, Albert Mau & Co., W. W. Dodge & Co., Mebus & Co., Booth & Co., Milliken Bros., Allen & Lewis, Sacramento, Portland

HERIT WILL WIN. CALIFORNIA YEAST CAKES.



NOW fresh on the market, and only goods of the kind MANUFACTURED IN THE COAST. For Light Bread, Light Biscuits, Rolls, Hot Buns, Hot Cakes, Doughnuts; in fact this article cannot be excelled, if used in any capacity where good yeast is required.

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UGET SOUND ARGUS.

Our Authorized Agents. C. ROSS & LOWE, Olympia, W. T.

Cut Up Clubs

In order to extend the circulation of the ARGUS still more, and to place it where it ought to be—at every fireside—we have decided to make the following offers:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1877.

SOFTLY, SAY WE.

The Olympia "Standard" has us cornered for once on an error made in a hastily written local in reference to the size of the ARGUS as compared with other newspapers in the Territory; and, like a fair and honest man, we are perfectly willing to allow a correction.

The "Standard" compliments the business men of Port Townsend for so liberally contributing to the building up of their town by advertising extensively in their home paper; it also hits Olympia business men a back-handed rap for a corresponding lack of enterprise.

DIABOLICAL PLAN.—Since publishing that H. L. Sutton had planned to escape, and that he wanted Mr. Pontifrac to assist him in overpowering the jailer and thrusting him into the cell occupied by the two, we have been creditably informed that the plan no doubt was that Pontifrac was to hold the jailer while Sutton would cut his throat.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's mother, in Tacoma, W. T., on the 12th inst., Mr. Thos. W. Prosch, of Seattle, to Miss Virginia McCarver.

Bro. Dickens, of the "Express," is ill with lung fever.

DISTRICT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, SEPT. 10th.

Court opened at 10, A. M., Hon. J. R. Lewis presiding. *The officers of the Court are as follows: J. B. Allen, U. S. Attorney; Chas. Hopkins, U. S. Marshal; W. H. White, Prosecuting Attorney for the 3d Judicial District; B. S. Miller, Sheriff of Jefferson County; C. W. Thompson, Sheriff of Clallam County; by his deputy, Wm. D. Waterhouse; Jas. Watson, Sheriff of Island County; H. W. Whitener, Sheriff of San Juan County and G. W. Allen, Sheriff of Whatcom co.

The Grand Jury impaneled, are as follows: Frank Dunleavy, E. P. Wood, Jas. E. Smith, Thos. J. Bruce, Saml. Maylor, Goldy Colket, Magnus Anderson, E. Villeneuve, Thos. Bice, F. M. Cain, M. B. Ruthlessen, Peter Larsen, E. H. McAlmond, Donald McInnes, A. F. Learned, J. M. Riley.

The following persons were admitted to citizenship: Louis Haltzheimer, Peter Larsen, P. Gorman, Karl Vogt, Jos. Sandwith, Patrick Mrdden.

The following persons, being appointed as Bailiffs, appeared and were duly sworn as such: W. H. Whitener, H. H. Lewis, G. W. L. Allen and D. W. Waterhouse. J. G. Clinger was appointed Cryer.

Territory ex retati H. W. Whitener vs. S. V. Boyce; dismissed at cost of H. W. Whitener. Robt. Fisher, libellant, vs. Portuguese ship Terresynia Ferreyra; leave granted libellant to amend libel.

G. O. Haller vs. Thos. Cranney; S. D. Howe, assignee of the estate of Thos. Cranney, bankrupt, on his own motion has leave to appear and defend.

W. G. Smith vs. A. S. Miller; defendant's motion for change of venue argued and overruled. Territory vs Peter Thompson; indictment set aside and case submitted to the Grand Jury; defendant remanded to the custody of the Sheriff of Jefferson County.

Ter. vs c. Longpray; indictment, selling liquor without license. Def. fined \$25 and costs, and committed until the same be paid.

Ter. vs Wm. Gilliort; indictment for selling lager beer to Indians. Ter. vs Peter Thompson; indictment for nuisance.

TUESDAY, Sept. 11th.

court met at 9, A. M. M. R. Tilley vs S. Calhoun; execution granted to def. for \$336 and proceedings stayed for 60 days.

Ordered that a venire be issued to the U. S. Marshal to summon 24 qualified persons to act as Petit Jurors on the part of the United States.

G. O. Haller vs. David Kimball; defendant's demurrer to complaint; waived. Newton & Keymes vs. H. L. Sutton; defendant waived his motion to strike from complaint.

T. T. Minor vs. J. G. Clinger, and Geo. Barthrop; plaintiff's demurrer to answer sustained, and defendant given leave to amend. Eli Hathaway vs. D. M. Brown; on plaintiff's motion, bill dismissed at his cost.

John P. Kirby vs. J. S. Conner; defendant's demurrer to complaint overruled, and leave granted to defendant to answer on the 12th of Sept., 1877. Motion to strike from complaint overruled and defendant to pay \$5 on said motion.

J. Katz vs. Anderson & Peers; defendant's motion to strike from complaint, argued and sustained.

United States vs. J. W. Ingerson, D. C. H. Rothschild and Jno. Connick; demurrer to complaint withdrawn, defendant to answer on Sept. 13, 1877.

E. D. Warless vs. Wm. F. Taylor; motion to set aside judgment entered by the clerk in vacation. Sustained.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12, 1877.

The Petit Jurors summoned are as follows: Thos. Butler, E. Wilson, B. S. Hoxie, S. Waterman, H. Thompson, H. Tiltman, Louis Shur—Jefferson County, H. Myers, G. Sellbert, A. N. Jones—Clallam County, B. Sweetman, J. Kenneth, T. Maglor, W. B. Eagle—Island County, R. Henderson, W. P. Jones, Jno. Muller, B. Kingsley, P. Carpenter, J. M. Warner, H. P. Dannaan—Whatcom County, R. Scurr, S. Merryfield and Cyrus Stowe—San Juan County.

G. O. Haller vs. S. D. Howe, assignee of estate of Thos. Cranney, bankrupt; motion to discharge writ of attachment overruled to which defendant excepts and exceptions allowed.

E. Hathaway vs. D. M. Brown; case dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Hawly, Dodd & Co. vs. J. Jones; verdict for defendant.

R. Fisher vs. ship Terryana; motion to strike out waived by respondent.

B. F. Hostetter vs. O. C. Hastings and W. E. Hastings; judgment for plaintiff.

Hawly, Dodd & Co. vs. J. Jones; judgment for defendant for recovering of costs.

G. O. Haller, vs. D. Kimball; judgment for plaintiff.

Ter. vs. S. V. Boyce; judgment for defendant.

J. G. Clinger, Geo. Barthrop and A. H. Tucker vs. T. T. Minor; judgment for defendant for costs.

Wm. Craswell vs. M. Whittier; judgment for plaintiff.

Wm. Craswell vs. J. B. Dodge; judgment for plaintiff.

Geo. Barthrop and wife vs. S. Garfield; judgment for plaintiff.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13, 1877.

Grand Jury returned in the case of Territory vs. Henry L. Sutton; a verdict of Murder in the First Degree.

H. Thompson vs. H. A. Webster; verdict for defendant.

COMMUNICATED.

EAST SOUND, ORCAS ISLAND, } Sept. 8, 1877. }

MR. EDITOR:—Everything is progressing here about as usual. Farmers are getting pretty well through with their harvest, and it is a beautiful sight to look upon ten or fifteen men working in the field at the same time. This Island will have more surplus grain this year than ever before. Mr. Robertson will have about 10 tons of wheat, besides about the same amount of oats. Mr. T. Dixon has about the same. Mr. Wm. Miller has a large crop of grain which looks very fine; besides, several others have fine crops of grain.

The East end of the island appears to be better adapted for raising grain, and the West end for root crops.

Fruits are all of the finest quality and sell readily on the beach for \$1 per box, for Victoria market. It is bought up by traders who make a handsome profit on it. They keep our orchards completely drained. Mr. L. Adams will have 1,000 boxes to sell this year. There are several other orchards that will each have from 50 to 300 boxes of fruit for sale.

We have some fine farms here that have not been taken up yet, just as good as those that have been occupied for 6 or 7 years. I would say to those who want homes, give Orcas Island a look before you settle down.

Shipping Intelligence.

Port Townsend.

ARRIVALS—SEPT. 6. Ship Lota, Tacoma. Bkt CL Taylor, Discovery. DEPARTURES. Mastick, Calhoun, Nanaimo. ARRIVALS—SEPT 7. Bk Empress Eugene, Grifiths, Disc'ry Bk Camden, Robinson, Gamble. DEPARTURES. Bk Empress Eugene, S F Bk Camden, Honolulu. ARRIVALS—SEPT 8. Bk Vidette, Boyd, S F Sch Aurora, S F DEPARTURES. Rev str. Thos Corwin, Sitka. Bk Vidette, S F. Sch Aurora, Gamble. ARRIVALS—SEPT. 9. Ship Washington Libby, Blakely. Bk Cassandra Adams, S F DEPARTURES. Washington Libby, Hanson, S F Bk Cassandra Adams, Seabeck. ARRIVALS—SEPT. 10. Bk Rainier, White, San Francisco. DEPARTURES. Rainier, Gamble. ARRIVALS—SEPT 12. Ship Ventus, Theobald, Tacoma. Bk John Jay, Honolulu. DEPARTURES. Ship Ventus, New York. Bk John Jay, Honolulu.

Rev. Jno. Reid, pastor of Pandora street Presbyterian church in Victoria, arrived on the steamer Isabel on Tuesday morning; and, by invitation of the Presbytery, preached in the stone church in the evening.

On Tuesday evening, Dr. Minor was called to Port Discovery to attend capt. Mitchell, of the bark Glover, now lying in a critical condition on account of some heart trouble.

W. F. Peck, the spiritualist, took his departure on the up-Sound boat, last Tuesday, leaving the people of Port Townsend sadder, poorer—though scarcely wiser.

Prof. Samwells expects to give an entertainment in Port Gamble on Saturday evening.

THE "hoodlums" in and about Olympia have been making things decidedly unpleasant for order-loving people.

SALT LAKE, Sept 11—John Taylor has been chosen President of the Twelve Apostles and Acting President of the Mormon Church until the new President is elected. Taylor was shot at Nauvoo at the time Joseph Smith was killed, and is a most bitter and bigoted religious fanatic.

The "World's" Wolfe Rapids special says Sitting Bull has been ordered out of the British possessions and has obeyed.

LONDON, Sept 12 There is no news from Plevna, although at Vienna the widest reports are current of its capture and of prodigious slaughter of Turks. One of these reports even says Osman Pasha is a prisoner.

VIENNA, Sept 12—A correspondent says reports about the fall of Plevna, which are traced to Romanian sources have not been confirmed from any side.

THE capture of Sisse is of much value to the Russians because it deprives Turkey of her hold upon Montenegro.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over \$50 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, direction and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

American Ship Ventus. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE undersigned Agents for the above named ship, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. WATKINSON & KATZ, Agents. JAMES S. THEOBALD, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877. J. Gal. McFadden, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY. Collections made, Conveyancing, &c., &c. PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. 30.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

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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, Tobacco, Letter and Note Paper, Pipes, Latest Style, Smokers' Articles, Ladies' Fancy Note, Candies, and Nuts, Paper, etc. Pocket Cutlery, Writing Fluid, Combs, Slates and Pencils, Brushes, Steel and Quill Pens, Notions, etc. etc.

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.

We were much pleased last Friday to receive a call from a merry party of tourists, consisting of Rev. J. H. Acton, editor of the P. C. "Advocate," his wife also, and Rev. Mr. Ross and wife. These persons spent a few days in this part of the country, and went away highly pleased if we may judge from their expressions of satisfaction. Bro. Acton sighed for a little more of this rusticiating, and relief from office cares.

On Wednesday the American ship Ventus, Capt. Theobalds, arrived from New York, via Rio Janeiro, after a long and tedious voyage of 190 days. She is consigned to Messrs. Waterman & Katz, as will be seen by their advt., and is loaded with 1,600 tons of railroad iron for the N. P. R. R., to be discharged at Tacoma. This we believe is the first deep-water vessel that ever came to Puget Sound with a full load.

AMONG the lawyers practicing at the bar at this session of Court are, Hon. H. G. Struve, Judge Dennison and Jno. P. Judson, of Olympia; Jas. McNaught, W. H. White and I. M. Hall, of Seattle; C. M. Bradshaw, Wm. A. Inman, G. M. Haller, L. H. Blanchard, J. A. Kuhn, D. W. Smith and J. C. McFadden, of Port Townsend.

Hon. J. P. Judson of Olympia, informs us that there are at present, about 80 workmen engaged in grading the roadbed for the O. & T. R. R., and that their job will soon be finished. Owing to the present high price of iron, in consequence of Eastern strikes, it is thought best by the managers not to purchase the rails for some time to come.

We would call especial attention to the advertisement of seed potatoes for sale by Mr. Jayne, of Oak Harbor, W. T. Farmers have experienced so many losses in their potato crops, from diseased and worthless seed that it is high time the efforts, heretofore partial, to introduce a change of seed, should be universal.

Mr. Frank Hastings returned from Whidby Island early this week, where he had set up and started one of those patent fruit-dryers for which he is agent. Mr. Hastings has great faith in the success of these machines, and we doubt not farmers will find it highly profitable to invest in them.

We are requested to state that the people of Seattle are entitled to the lasting gratitude of the Methodist brethren, for their unsurpassed hospitality shown to members and attendants at the M. E. Conference recently held there.

Prof. Samwell's lilliputian animal show entertained a large audience at the Good Templars' Hall this week. The public was unanimous in expression of praise; and, judging from the noisy demonstrations, was highly pleased.

PROV. C. B. Plummer entertained our Port Townsend folks in his peculiar style on Monday and Tuesday evenings, at Good Templars' Hall. He will perform again to-night. Admission 50 cents. Go by all means.

It is quite popular just now for our friends of the legal profession to carry around a stack of books, a pen behind the ear, and wear an interesting care-worn and far-away expression about the corners of the eyes.

OUR Dungeness friends have been pretty well represented in town this week. Their names are too numerous to mention, but we are none the less pleased to see them.

THE U. S. Revenue Cutter Corwin, Captain J. W. White, left this port early on Tuesday morning enroute for San Francisco.

Miss Julia Weir, of Dungeness, went last week to Olympia, to attend school at the Union Academy, during the school year.

Miss Katie Hill, of this place, went to Port Ludlow on Tuesday, to visit a few days with Miss Susan Trenham.

REV. David Sires and wife took passage up the Sound, on Tuesday's boat, after a short stay in this county.

READ Mr. Jno. Fitzpatrick's new advertisement in this issue. He is determined to please the public.

Jno. Thornton, Esq., of Dungeness, took passage for home, on the schooner Mist on Wednesday.

WE are told the name of Centerville, in Snohomish County, has been changed to Stanwood.

READ our new advertisements this week.

READ Rothschild & Co's. new ads.

CHANGE OF FIRM.—By the last issue of the Seattle "Dispatch" it will be seen that Beriah Brown, Esq., has associated with him in the publication of the daily and weekly issues of his paper, Messrs. A. W. Delany, F. M. Walsh and B. L. Northrup. The new firm will be known as Beriah Brown & Co. By this it will be seen that the working force of the "Dispatch" has been greatly strengthened, and that, as the venerable editor-in-chief suggests, "It has now a capital of brain muscle and pluck, which are the chief elements of newspaper success, abundantly sufficient for the undertaking, to defy competition and assure success." The general policy of the paper will be the same as heretofore, and Mr. Brown will still support, by his ability and efforts, the editorial department. We wish them success.

In regard to a row which recently occurred in one of our saloons, we omitted to make mention last week. Our object in calling attention to it now is to pronounce that course which ought always to be forthcoming when officers of the law fail to do their duty in making arrests and bringing offenders to justice. No doubt the proprietor of the house did, and would do all in his power to prevent a row of any kind; no doubt the participants—had they been sober—would have been orderly and quiet, but for the sake of law and order, for the reputation of Port Townsend, and for the good of all concerned, not excepting the belligerent parties themselves, let such an occurrence never have to be spoken of again. In the use of the time worn comment, "No arrests were made."

ACCIDENT.—On Sunday afternoon last, a carpenter, belonging to the bark Atlanta, at Port Gamble, started to go in a small boat from Port Ludlow to the former place. When about four miles out from his starting point, the wind—which had been blowing fiercely all day—came upon him with such force as to upset his boat. He succeeded in climbing upon the inverted keel; and, in this extremely unpleasant, not to say critical condition, was picked up by the steamer Phantom on her return trip from Seattle. The Phantom after taking the unfortunate fellow on board, towed his boat back to Port Ludlow.

On Monday evening we attended the entertainment given by Prof. C. B. Plummer, at the Good Templars' Hall. The Hall was pretty well filled by an appreciative audience. The professor is certainly a success in his line. Aside from his droll, fun-provoking mimicry, and the good results of turning away from cares and duties to enjoy a hearty laugh over his life-like comic recitations, there is intellectual edification and enjoyment in many of the sentiments uttered. Go and treat yourself to the fun.

NEW CHURCH.—Rev. Mr. Edwards of Seattle, having rented a building on Front street, will hold Divine services therein regularly, morning and evening, every Sabbath. This gentleman belongs to the Free Methodist Church; and, in connection with his labors in the regular street meetings, will endeavor to afford—at his new place of worship—a pleasant and profitable Sunday resort for the wayfaring men of all classes who would otherwise roam the streets under the direct influence of the popular allurements of vice.

SAMPLE PRODUCE.—We were pleased to receive this week some excellent samples of yellow egg plums, gravenstein apples and early rose potatoes from the farm of Col. Enoch May, on Orcas Island. These samples are among the finest we have yet seen, and have been admired by all who have examined them. We have the promise of samples of late apples when they ripen. Read Col. May's communication in this week's ARGUS.

Rev. Mr. Laubach, of East Portland M. E. circuit, has been quite unwell since visiting his former home here a few days ago. On Sunday evening last, his appointment to preach in this place was filled by Rev. Jno. Parsons, pastor of the Church. Mr. Laubach went on Tuesday, accompanied by his wife and little son, to his field of labor.

J. J. HUNT, Esq., together with a merry party of several accompanying nimrods, returned on Tuesday from Lopez Island, bringing with them as trophies 13 deer. This is about as conspicuous evidence of skill as we have heard of lately.

THE schooner Mist, Capt. Abernethy, returned from Victoria, arriving here on Tuesday night.

Wheat, Potatoes, SHINGLES, DOGFISH, SEAL OIL, DRESSED DEER & ELK SKINS.
For sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

PORT TOWNSEND Boot & Shoe STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS' LADIES', MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S Boots & Shoes
Of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.
Gent's and Ladies' Arctic Over-Shoes.
Gent's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Rubber Over-Shoes

This is the Largest and Best Selected Stock of Boots and Shoes on Puget Sound, Comprising
BRONZE AND SATIN DRESSING, MASON'S CHALLENGE BLACKING, FRANK MILLER'S WATER PROOF BLACKING, MACHINE SILK AND NEEDLES, Shoe Findings, Of Every Description, Rigging & Harness Leather, &c., &c

A complete assortment of **Miscellaneous Stock!**
Custom Work
And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.
A fair share of the patronage of the public is solicited.
I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.
John Fitzpatrick.

SEED POTATOES!
OF THE **LATEST VARIETIES.**

THE UNDERSIGNED WISHES TO inform the public that he has recently imported from the East the following varieties of seedling potatoes, and will be prepared to fill orders for them at the rate of \$1 per pound, post-paid to any part of the country.

RUBY, ALPHA, Snowflake, SUPERIOR, EXTRA EARLY VERMONT, BREECES' PROLIFIC, EUREKA, SENTINEL, BROWNELL, EARLY OHIO, BURBANK SEEDLING,

Calcutta seedlings, Peerless, Monitors.
These potatoes are all of my own growing, from the seed received.

T. J. Jayne, Oak Harbor, Island Co. W. T.
N. B.—I have also on hand about 3000 heads of Marblehead Mammoth, Stone Mason, and Flotter's Early Improved Brunswick cabbages, for sale at reasonable rates.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT 6bbis Rosendale Cement And 3 barrels Ground Yellow Chrome.
In quantities to suit. Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO'S.

For Sale! THE SLOOP KIDDER COMPLETE, AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS, ANCHORS, &c.
Port Townsend, April 20, 1877. Apply to ROTHSCHILD & CO.

The First-class steamship CALIFORNIA CAPT. THORN, WILL LEAVE Port Townsend for Sitka, Alaska Territory, and Way Ports, On or about the 2d of each Month.
WILL LEAVE Port Townsend & Portland, Ogn. On about the 20th of each Month. For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board, 20 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents.

NOTICE.

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

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

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the old firm of ROTHSCHILD & CO. up to September 1, 1877, will please settle the same within thirty days, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for collection.
D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.
Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
Shipping and Commission MERCHANTS,
Port Townsend, Washington Territory,
Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ship Chandlery, Tobacco and Cigars, Liquors, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.
Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.
The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs and Produce.
Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

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

VESSLS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Honduras Bark Chileayo. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. JULIO BOLLO, Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 31, 1877.	Am. Ship Washington Libby. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. WM. HAUSON, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.
Am. Bark Sarah. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. B. ATKINS, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 1, 1877.	Chil Bark Empress Eugenie. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. JOHN GRIFFITH, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 8, 1877.
Ship Brown Bros. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. D. S. GOODELL, Jr., Master. Port Townsend, Aug. 22, 1877.	RECEIVED ex LATE ARRIVALS BY ROTHSCHILD & CO. SALMON In bbls., half bbls. and Kids—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.
Gnat. Ship Lota. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. J. JURGENSEN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 4, 1877.	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 ROTHSCHILD & CO. Port Townsend, Sept. 1, 1877.
Bktn. C. L. Taylor. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for any debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. A. HERGMAN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.	Am. Bark John Jay. NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark, will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew. ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents. JOHN C. GUNN, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 12 1877.

FOR SALE Three Splendid Farm Wagons and 1 Dump Cart.
ROTSHCHILD & CO'S.

WEEKLY ARGUS.

Port Townsend, Jefferson County, W. T.

ALLEN WEIR, Editor and Proprietor.

The Baby for Me.

I have heard about babies angelic,
With heavenly look in their eyes,
And hair like the sunbeams of morning
When first they appear in the skies;
And smiles like the smiles of a cherub,
And mouths like the buds of a rose,
And themselves like the lilies and daisies
And every sweet flower that grows.

My baby's the jolliest baby
That any one ever did see;
There's nothing angelic about him,
But he's the right baby for me!
His smile's not all like a cherub's,
But rather a comical grin;
And his hair—well, it favors the sunbeams,
When sunbeams are wondrously thin.

His eyes, though they're blue, like the
heavens,
Are remarkably earthly with fun;
And his mouth's rather large for a rose-bud
Unless 'twere a half open one.
His hands don't resemble a fairy's
In the least. They're a strong little pair,
As you'd think, I am sure, if he'd got you,
As oft he gets me—by the hair!

And he isn't a bit like a lily,
Or any sweet blossom that grows,
For no flower on earth, I am certain,
Has a dear little cunning pug nose.
He's himself—full of mischief, the darling,
And as naughty as naught can be;
And I'm glad that he isn't angelic,
For he's just the right baby for me!

Some of My Schoolmates.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

Several years ago I attended a day school in the city of St. Louis. The building has since been torn down, and I shall not, therefore, attempt to point it out to you. Let me say, however, that the room in which our class of twenty members studied and recited was on the second floor, and that the teacher, who presided over it, was one of the most ferocious characters—that is, for a woman—I have ever known.

On the same seat with me, the desks being arranged for two, sat a boy whose name was Ned Price. Immediately across the aisle, on my right, sat another boy, named Charles Richardson. Both of these boys were about my own age, and full of life, ardor and ambition.

At the close of the afternoon it was our wont to recite a lesson in geography. For some reason or other, probably through forgetfulness, our teacher had neglected to assign on the preceding afternoon any regular lesson, and consequently, when we were once more summoned into line in front of the long platform, we closed our books and took up our position without having made any preparation.

Our teacher sat at her desk demurely for a while, and then tapped on the bell as a signal for us to assume a soldierly appearance, with heads up. Presently she asked the stereotyped question,—

"What is the subject of our lesson today?"

"Not prepared," replied the boy at the head of the column.

"Next."

"You assigned no lesson."

"Next."

"Not prepared."

"Next."

"Not prepared."

And from the last speaker through the rest of the class came the same answer, "Not prepared."

I don't think Miss Brown was astonished, as some other persons might have been under the circumstances. She had a way of her own of getting at the bottom of an affair of this sort, and, if never before, she put it to practice on this occasion.

Her face was stern and a little paler than usual, but without a word by which to ascertain the cause of the failure of the class to be prepared in the lesson, she rose from her seat, opened a drawer and took from it a black ruler nearly two feet in length. Advancing to the edge of the platform, she began with the first boy, and only ended with the last, inflicting as severe a flogging as ever scholar received from an angry teacher.

She undoubtedly thought herself justified for her severity, and if she still lives has, perhaps, found her reward. Her pupils went out from the school that afternoon with painful welts on their heads; and if these welts still remain on the hands of every member of that class as indelibly impressed as they are on mine, Miss Brown has already raised her monument!

She assigned us a lesson, and in due time the school was dismissed.

When we reached the school gate we found that some mischievous scholar had so firmly tied the gate with a piece of clothes line that we could not open it.

Richardson was the Alexander of our group, and quickly taking out his jack-knife, cut the rope. He was about to shut the blade when the rush of boys from behind overcame his footing, and he fell headlong. Price stumbled over him, and he, too, fell to the ground.

In a moment, angered by his fall, Richardson hurled his open blade at his companion. It flew by his face, and imbedded itself about half an inch deep between the cords of his left hand. The sight of blood produced the same effect on Price's fiery spirit that a lighted match would have on a keg of gunpowder.

In an instant he sprang from the ground, and rushing upon Richardson, struck him several times with all the force in his power. Richardson's anger had vanished with the fight; but observing, probably, that he was doomed to get the worst of it if he made no resistance, he grappled with his opponent.

I have never seen two young bloods contend so fiercely as these two did for about one minute. The scene then became unbearable, and we, the lookers-on, wisely interfered and put an end to the unmanly fight.

The face and hands of both the boys were reddened with blood, which had flown from Price's wound.

"Come, fellows, make up again," advised one of our number. "You don't gain anything by fighting this way."

"We had nothing to fight about in the beginning," confessed Richardson.

"What did you throw the knife for?" replied Price.

"I didn't intend it should hurt you—of course not."

"You didn't!" with a sneer.

"No, I didn't."

"Well, I won't make up with you. And as he gazed on his bleeding hand, he added, "You'll pay for this, and I won't forget it."

Some two months after this event, I went to live in Chicago, where, in the course of a year, I again saw Richardson, who had also come to reside in that city.

By-and-by the great civil war broke out. The President of the United States issued his first call for troops, and then another, which was responded to by a host of men, and among others, by Charles Richardson.

He enlisted in an Illinois regiment, and was soon made a corporal. Four days later he bade adieu to his friends, and started for the front.

In August, 1864, the Federal troops were fighting around Atlanta, Ga., and on the first of September the contending forces met in conflict before Jonesboro', on the line of the Macon & Western railway.

About three o'clock in the afternoon the firing was terrific. There was one or two charges, and towards night the battle was over.

During one of these charges young Richardson fell, wounded in the shoulder, at the foot of a small hillock. As he lay waiting and hoping for relief he turned his head and observed another soldier, also prostrate, lying about five yards beyond him. He saw at once that he wore the garb of the Confederate file, but this did not deter him from dragging himself along to where the wounded man lay.

"Misery likes company," said Richardson, when he reached him, "and I suppose we"—

"Are fighting each other again," said the confederate. With a convulsive effort he thrust out his left hand, and with a melancholy smile on his blanched cheek, he added, "Charles Richardson, do you remember that?"

"What, Ned, have we met again on another battle-field?" said Richardson, on recovering from his momentary astonishment. "The old spirit, I am afraid, still clings to us, and it has led you to fight against your country."

The young soldier simply answered—

"For the right."

"I think not, Ned, I think not. But I'm glad to see you again, and now we are both wounded."

"You may be sure of that," answered Ned, "so far as I'm concerned, and if I know anything about it, I suppose it's all up with me."

"When we last parted," said Richardson, "it was in anger."

"Friends now," murmured his comrade.

While they were speaking, a detachment of Union soldiers were engaged in bearing from the field the dead and wounded. A squad soon arrived to the assistance of Richardson.

"Comrades," he said, pointing to the gray uniform beside him, "this is a friend of mine. Will you take care of him?"

The blue and the gray were together borne from the field, the one to be sent home to his friends, the other to die two days later.

It was a bleak day in November when I again took Richardson by the hand under his father's roof, and from his lips learned the incident I have just related.

But a few weeks later the young soldier who had so tenderly spoken to me of his ancient enemy who was in death his friend, fell himself a victim of the war. The hardships which he had undergone, together with his dreadful wound, had undermined his constitution, and he faded slowly to the grave.

It is with sorrow that I look back to the day when we laid him to rest in the beautiful cemetery of Rosehill, and upon his mound placed a soldier's garland. I often wonder whether gentle hands and loving hearts have alike been mindful of the other dead, and whether

"From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers
Alike for the friend and the foe,
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the roses, the blue;
Under the lilies, the gray."

—Geo. L. Austin, in *Youths' Companion*.

An immense African lion, about sixty years old, escaped from its cage in a menagerie at Augusta, Ga., into a crowd of people. Great consternation and a thorough stampede resulted. "Emperor" went to work on a \$2,000 Tartary yak, and "finished it," then tasting gently of the calf of a man's leg, sat down to rest, when a rope was secured around his neck, and he was choked into his cage.

The Highest Monument in the World.

The new cast-iron spire of the cathedral at Rouen has just been completed. The *Semaine Religieuse*, of that diocese, publishes the following particulars relative to the comparative heights of the principal monuments of the globe, as contrasted with this new work. None of the structures raised by the hand of man has made so magnificent or so lofty a pedestal for the Christian Cross. The dome of St. Peter's, at Rome, the marvel of modern art, thrown up to the skies by the genius of Bramante and Michael Angelo, has raised the emblem to 452 feet above the ground. Strasbourg, the highest cathedral in all Germany, reaches, with its celebrated clock-tower, 465 feet; Amiens, 439 feet; Chartres, 399 feet; Notre Dame, at Paris, has only 222 feet. The Paris Pantheon, considered one of the boldest edifices, does not exceed 308 feet, the cross included. On another side, the highest pyramid, that of Cheops, measures 478 feet according to some travelers, 465 feet according to others, and this latter calculation is the one generally adopted—a height which no known human construction has hitherto exceeded. The pyramid of Chephrem has 436 feet; that of Mycorenus 177 feet. Among more modern edifices the dome of St. Paul's, London, has 360 feet; that of Milan 375 feet; the Hotel de Ville, of Brussels, 352 feet; the Square Tower of Asinelli (Italy) 351 feet; the dome of the Invalides, Paris, 344 feet. St. Sophia, at Constantinople, only rises to 190 feet; the Leaning Tower of Pisa to 187 feet; the Arc de Triomphe, Paris, to 144 feet; the Pantheon of Agrippa to 141 feet; the Observatory of Paris to 88 feet. The dome of the Capitol at Washington, including its statue, reaches 307 feet in height, Trinity Church steeple being 284 feet. From these figures, which are given in round numbers, it will be seen that the spire of Rouen, which has a height of 492 feet, is the most elevated monument in the world. The old one, commenced in 1544, on the plans of Robert Bequet, destroyed by the fire of September 15th, 1822, and which was justly considered one of the boldest and most perfect works in existence, had a height of 433 feet. It was, therefore, 59 feet less than the present spire.

A Mother's Influence.

In the article the late ex-Senator Pratt was dictating, at the time of his death, this incident in his own life is related:

"It was late in the fall of 1835 that, having collected for the different mercantile firms in Cincinnati about \$2,000, I was sent on horseback by the Lawrenceburg road to deliver to the several parties interested the money so collected. As I was passing the branch bank, then recently established, on the morning of my departure, the cashier hailed me and bro't out some bundles of bank bills, folded up and stowed them away in my saddle-bags, and handed me letters to the banks to whom the packages were to be delivered. He stammered me by saying they amounted to \$20,000. There was a moment, a supreme and critical one, when the voice of the tempter penetrated my ear. It was when I reached the crown of those imperial hills that overlook the Ohio River when approaching Lawrenceburg from the interior. This noble stream was the great artery of commerce at that day, before a railroad west of Massachusetts had been built. What a gay spectacle it presented, flashing in the bright sunlight, covered with flatboats, with rafts, with gay steamers ascending and descending, and transporting their passengers in brief time to the Gulf of Mexico, the gateway to all parts of the world. I had but to sell my horse and go aboard one of these with my treasure, and I was absolutely beyond the reach of pursuit. There were no telegraphs then flashing intelligence by an agency more subtle than steam and far outrunning it; no extradition treaties requiring foreign governments to return the felon. The world was before me, and at the age of twenty-one, with feeble ties connecting me with those left behind, I was in possession of a fortune for those early days. I recall the fact that this thought was a tenant of my mind for a moment only. Bless God, it found no hospitable lodgment any longer. And what think you, gentle reader, were the associate thoughts that came to my rescue? Away, over rivers and mountains, a thousand miles distant, in an humble farm-house, on a bench, an aged mother reading to her boy from the oracles of God."

A SIGN IN PALESTINE.—Among the signs of the times may be noted a fact which will interest many Christians. The Rev. James Neff, an English clergyman, who has lived for some time in Jerusalem, has written a book, in which he says that the Jews are returning in large numbers to Palestine. So great is the influx of new-comers, chiefly Jews from Russia, that the population of Palestine has doubled within the last ten years.

At Laphed, one of the four holy cities of Galilee, there was three years ago so large an immigration that many of the immigrants had to camp out, the houses being insufficient to contain them.

Building goes on in Jerusalem in the night as well as in the day, and a plot of ground near the city has been sold for twenty times its former price. The apparent causes of this immigration are first, that now Jews are permitted to own land in Palestine without becoming Turkish subjects; and secondly, the new law in Russia (1874) which compels all Jews to be enrolled for military service.

An express train in Russia, carrying 6,000,000 of roubles, has altogether disappeared, without leaving the slightest traces affording a clue as to what has become of it.

A Brave Woman and a Poltroon.

A thrilling incident occurred on the stage route between Ellenville, Ulster county, and Summitville, on the New York and Oswego Midland Railway, on Friday afternoon last, when the courage and extraordinary nerve of a woman saved the lives of herself and her two children. Just this side of Ellenville there is a long and steep declivity in this road, known as Budd's Hill. The Summitville stage had just begun the descent of the hill, when the pole of the stage slipped through the neckyoke, and let vehicle, with considerable force, against the horses. They began plunging and running, and the driver, a strong fellow named Lord, instead of putting on the brake and stopping the stage, as he might have done, became frightened, threw down the reins and jumped from his seat to the ground, and was thrown violently several feet down an embankment. Another man who sat on the seat with him jumped also, and was thrown down the bank. The other passengers in the stage were Mrs. Hollingsworth and her two small children. As soon as the horses were free from the restraint of a driver they dashed furiously down the hill, threatening momentary death to the inmates of the coach. Mrs. Hollingsworth saw that they must meet with certain destruction at a sharp curve there was in the hill some distance ahead, unless the horses could be checked in some way. Her children were clinging to her and screaming in terror, but she hastily tore herself away from them and clambered over the three seats that were between her and the driver's. On reaching that seat she saw with horror that the reins were trailing in the road, out of her reach.

Her extraordinary presence of mind and courage never forsook her, however, for she climbed over the dash-board to the whiffle-trees, and thence walked along the pole of the stage, between the plunging horses, until she could reach the reins as they lay on their backs. Securing them, she made her way back to the driver's seat, and put forth all her strength in attempting to get some control over the team. She succeeded far enough to prevent the capsizing of the coach at the curve. A hundred yards or so beyond the curve the high bank at the lawn side eased off in a gentler slope. Here Mrs. Hollingsworth succeeded in turning the horses, and ran them into a fence. They could not get another start, and several men who had seen the runaway were soon on the spot and secured them. The children and their courageous mother were taken to a house near by, where they all soon recovered. Mrs. Hollingsworth was able to proceed on her journey in a short time. The driver and his companion in cowardice were both badly hurt. They were received with shouts of derision and great indignation when they were found, however, and received sympathy in no quarter. Lord is an experienced driver, and his cowardly action on this occasion is inexplicable.—*N. Y. Times*.

PROFITS OF AUTHORS.—In the "Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay," published by Harper & Brothers, it is mentioned that 36,500 copies of his history had been sold in ten weeks. Longman, his publisher, one day came to him and said they were overflowing with money, and proposed to pay him £20,000 in the following week. The check is still preserved as a curiosity among the archives of Messrs. Longman's firm. "I went into the city," says Macaulay, "to give instructions, and was warmly congratulated on being a great moneyed-man. I said that I had some thoughts of going to the chancellor of the exchequer as a bidder for the next loan." This payment, large as it is, has been exceeded in this country. Harper & Brothers have paid as copyright to Mr. Marcus Wilson, the author of their series of school readers, about \$200,000; to the late Prof. Charles Anthon, about \$100,000; to Mr. Motley, about \$60,000; to Jacob Abbott, about \$50,000; to the late Albert Barnes, \$75,000; and to English authors, over \$300,000. These are among the largest, and are quite sufficient as a hint and incentive to young persons about to enter upon literature as a profession. That mine is as inexhaustible as ever; or, as one might say, there yet remain in the vast oviparous animals as copious in size and as toothsome in quality as any that have hitherto been adroitly captured by the expert angler.—*Harper's Weekly*.

THE DEBT FACULTY.—The Rev. John Hall, D. D., writes: "The power to go into debt is a gift, but like all such it can be improved by cultivation. It implies a hopeful, sanguine temperament, a fluent tongue, an easy manner, little conscience and much self-love, for your true, accomplished borrower feels, and sometimes makes the lender feel, that it is a compliment to be asked by him for a 'pecuniary favor.' Asking the return of the money in such a case reverses the position of the parties in an instant, and the creditor becomes the suitor. 'I am sorry to trouble you—do not mean any offence, etc., etc., but if you could oblige me by paying that little, etc., etc.' He is not paid, but he gets a large helping from the rich vocabulary of the borrower, is graciously treated, and goes away grateful in heart that the ordeal is over, and that nothing worse happened. A philosopher sometimes gets the only equivalent for his money in such cases by the 'study' afforded him of consummate and gifted impudence."

"How many children have you?" asked one friend of an old acquaintance. "Well, I have five, but they were eating cucumbers when I left home and they may all be doubled up now."—*OK City Call*.

The Opposition of Mars.

Astronomers are now waiting with great interest for a phenomenon which is to occur in a few weeks, and is to be observed with the utmost care and assiduity, and with all the appliances at the disposal of science. On September 5 the planet Mars will be "in opposition"—that is, he will then be at that point of the sky which is just opposite the sun, so that he will rise at sunset, and come to the meridian at midnight. Since both the planet and the earth sweep in orbits around the sun, it follows also that at that time they make their nearest approach to each other, and the planet is then most favorably situated for observation and examination. In the early autumn Mars will be by far the most conspicuous object in the eastern sky, blazing with a red fire hardly inferior to the brightness of Venus, which by that time will begin to adorn the western twilight, and quit outshining Jupiter. Saturn, close by Mars, will seem comparatively of no account.

Oppositions of Mars are not specially rare. They occur once in about two years and fifty days, and if the orbits of this planet and the earth were perfect circles the circumstances of all oppositions would be essentially alike, and no peculiar interest would attach to one rather than another. But this is by no means the case; the orbits are not quite circular. The earth, about the 1st of July, is nearly three million miles from the sun than at New Year's; and in the case of Mars the difference between its greatest and least distance from the sun is larger yet, amounting to almost twenty-eight millions of miles. The average distance between Mars and the earth at the moment of opposition is about forty-nine millions of miles; if, however, the opposition happens when the planet is as far from the sun as possible and the earth as near the sun as it can be, they will be separated by a space of sixty-four million miles; and if, on the contrary, the event occurs when the conditions are reversed, the distance between them will be only thirty-four million, and the opportunity for observation will be exceptionally favorable. These close oppositions are rare, the motions of the planet and the earth being so related that they recur only at intervals of seventy-nine years, though some of the intermediate oppositions, separated by periods of fifteen and seventeen years, are not very greatly inferior. The opposition of next September will be one of the best possible, both earth and planet being nearly in their most favorable positions, and the distance between them less than at any time since the summer of 1708. The observations to be made are of two classes—one intended to determine the distance, position and motions of the planet; the other relating to its magnitude, form, rotation, surface-markings, and physical constitution.

One subject which deserves, and will probably receive special attention during the coming opposition, is that of the planet's form. According to some of the best observers, notably Dawes and Bessel, the planet is not sensibly flattened at its poles; according to others, and decidedly the numerical majority of observers, it is flattened very considerably, its polar diameter being nearly 100 miles less than its equatorial. If, as our text-books generally assume, this latter result is correct, it presents a mechanical difficulty of the gravest character. It is quite impossible to explain how a planet so much smaller than the earth and with a longer day than ours, can have such a form. It is hardly too much to say that (on this assumption) theory and fact are hopelessly at odds.

Probably the measures to be made during the coming months will explain the matter; and most likely by showing that a result obtained by one or two observers of the first quality is worth more than that of the multitude.—*N. Y. Times*.

CITIES OF THE EARTH.—There are two hundred and fifteen cities with populations of over 100,000; twenty-nine of half a million or more, and nine containing a million or more inhabitants each. Of these last four are in China. New York—including Brooklyn, as we may rightfully do, for purposes of comparison—and the greatest cities of the world stand in this order:—London, 3,489,428; Paris, 1,851,792; New York, 1,535,622; Vienna, 1,091,999; Berlin, 1,044,000; Canton and three other Chinese cities, one million each—New York being third in the list of great cities, without counting our New Jersey overflow. But although third in point of population, it is behind all English cities, many other European, and most of other American cities, in health and average longevity.

Two stanzas have been added to Gray's elegy, in order to do away with its one reproach of having no woman in it, except "the busy housewife." They are to appear after the fourteenth stanza of the original, and so take precedence of the men altogether. Here they are:

Here sleeps some fair, whose unaffected charms
Bloom'd with attraction to herself unknown,
Whose beauty might have blest a monarch's arms,
Whose virtues cast a lustre on a throne.

Whose modest beauties warm'd a humble heart,
Or cheer'd the labors of some homely spouse;
Whose virtues form'd to every dutious part
The healthful offspring which adorned her house.

BRIGHT IDEAS.—She said it was a very bright idea. He said he knew a brighter one, and when she asked him what it was, he answered, "Your eye, dear!" There was silence for a moment, then she laid her head upon the rim of his ear and wept.

Mangel Wurzel Beets.

I wish to describe how I raise this very valuable root crop, and give a few reasons why I adopt the course of culture I have leaving room for each reader "to think their own thought" in the matter, and follow or not, as they see cause.

I till a farm garden, a single acre of good clay loam, which descends five feet, in a hundred, and it is moderately dressed with stable manure in the spring by spreading out well and ploughing in five or six inches deep. The dressing gets a coat of air-slaked lime immediately before turning under. I also use bone flour and unleached wood ashes on the surface before I harrow or smooth off. For beets, renew the process, bone and ashes first, and the lime last, before harrowing; then smooth with a drag and back of the harrow through which the teeth project one inch. Then the whole is hand-raked and leveled.

My best bed is 180 feet long and 23 feet wide, one-twelfth of an acre, and has eleven drills, 160 feet long and two feet apart—1,760 feet of drill, exactly one-third of a mile. This bed is spaced off and stacked top and bottom and then lined, three rows at a time, raked fine and smooth lengthwise the lines, and is ready to sow. I own a seed sower, of course, and keep it invariably up in the attic, out of everybody's way, and out of mischief. I can't afford to sow a gill of good seed in one rod and then skip three rods to balance the account. My seed sower goes with me always, but I use a marker with which I mark by these lines 161 holes to each line, or for 1,771 beets. The marker is a strip of hard wood, 1 1/2 inch, 3 inches wide, 5 1/2 feet long, carrying five teeth which project downward. 1 1/2 inch, the first tooth being one foot from its centre to the end of the strip, and the last one six inches from the other end; this gives five teeth one foot apart from center to center. The cross bar or handle of this marker is two and one-half feet above the peg strip, supported by two good uprights tenoned and braced strongly. I measure and mark with this, setting it down well with my foot each time; then drop two seeds in each place and cover with the foot, hand or hoe, and so proceed till the bed is finished. I leave the stakes so that I can find the rows with the lines at any time, and rake down the weeds when they come first. I fill all vacancies with seed as soon as discovered.

This method saves fifty per cent. of seed, gives you the very best plants in the right place, allows two square feet for every beet, grows them of uniform size, allows also of rapid weeding with the rake, hoe, cultivator, or barrow, pleases you every time you see it, gratifies all the neighbors at very small cost, helps your credit as a careful, thoughtful man, who wastes nothing, nor expects to cheat old mother earth in any way. This is the way I raise Yellow Globe Mangels and as I get 1,700 beets, averaging five pounds each, I am well content. Three pounds each is a good crop—thirty tons or 1,000 bushels per acre. Raise roots—be sure to. Double up the corn—be sure to do that, too.—*Junior, in Maine Farmer.*

FARMING vs. PROFESSION.—The *Maine Mirror* gives the testimony of a New Hampshire boy, now a resident of Wisconsin, a fine scholar, a graduate of Dartmouth, and a law student in Merrimack County, who, just previous to his admission to the bar, took a severe cold, which rendered him very deaf, and no medical skill was able to restore his hearing. The affliction compelled him to give up his chosen profession, and he went West very much broken down in spirits. For ten years he has been farming, cultivating about two hundred acres of prairie land, and, as he expressed it, making a good living and salting down something every year. And he declares that if, knowing what he now knows, he was to begin his active life over again, he would do just as he was compelled to do so unwillingly ten years ago; that is, he would throw aside his profession and settle down upon a farm. Said he: "There isn't much glory on a farm, but you get a good sure living. You are your own master; you can't starve or be turned out of business; and as far as the work is concerned, in these days of horse-power a man needn't kill himself farming any more than at any other business. It is brains that win on a farm, as well as everywhere else, and the smart man is going to ride, while the stupid one goes afoot, in the corn-field as well as in the bar or pulpit. I should like to have my hearing again, but I wouldn't leave my farm if I had it."

SHEEP CULTURE.—According to the most reliable authority, the present number of sheep in the United States is about 37,000,000, yielding an annual clip of wool of 150,000,000 pounds. The number of sheep slaughtered for the mutton yearly is about 7,000,000. This is not a large exhibit for a country of the size and population of the United States. Brazil has in number 70,000,000. The total number of sheep in the British Islands is 34,500,000. England is the greatest sheep country in the world in proportion to its cultivated land. The Spanish proverb, which is, "The hoof of the sheep is gold," is true with the British, for they receive annually from their sheep the sum of \$80,000,000.

STATISTICS place the number of milch cows in the United States at 13,000,000, and credit them with a produce of, in round numbers, 1,400,000,000 pounds of butter.

A VERMONT woman says that a man's vest makes the easiest and nicest corset ever invented, and now look out for female agents.

Murder Will Out.

The popular saying, "Murder will out," has as many exceptions as a rule in Greek grammar. Yet, now and then murder does out, and that, too, in a way which seems as though the voice of God said, "Come forth!" Mr. Froude, the historian, tells a singular, wild tale of two murders committed by one man, the discovery of which illustrates the working of those detective forces that are not under human control.

Some fifty years ago, an English fleet anchored in a bay on the coast of Ireland. A sailor, who had by some means obtained a bag of sovereigns, secured them in a belt round his waist, and deserted from his ship. He made his way to a farm-house, where he was offered shelter for the night.

The farmer's name was O'Brien, and to him the sailor showed the gold which he had brought with him. The sight of the sovereigns tempted the host to murder.

The sailor fell asleep by the fire. In the night, Kathleen, a servant-girl, who slept in the loft above, saw a light glimmering through the chinks in the floor. Looking down, she saw her master standing over the sleeping sailor and kill him.

The body was carried out and buried. As the man's presence at the farm house was unknown to the neighbors, no inquiry was made for him.

The girl, frightened at the possession of the dreadful secret, did not venture to speak of it. But one day, in a quarrel, she let fall a word which told him that she knew of the murder.

One morning she went out early to milk the cows. The path ran by the top of a waterfall thirty or forty feet high. He followed her, watched his opportunity, and flung her over. The coroner's inquest returned the verdict of death from an accidental fall.

O'Brien thought he was safe from detection. Quietly and gradually he laid out the sailor's money in the purchase of sheep and cows.

Seventeen years passed away, and O'Brien was a rich man, the envy of the neighborhood, when suddenly the detective forces of Providence were set to work.

There had been a witness to the murder of Kathleen. A thief, intent on shearing O'Brien's sheep, that he might steal the wool, was looking from a crag overhanging the fall, and saw the farmer fling the servant girl upon the rocks below. A consciousness of his own guilt forced him to remain silent.

But one day, while working in a copper mine, he fell down a shaft. He was badly hurt, and believing himself to be dying, sent for a priest. In the confession he told the priest all. The priest insisted that the man should make a public declaration of what he had seen.

A magistrate took his deposition upon oath. A warrant was issued for O'Brien, and after months of searching he was arrested. He was tried, found guilty, and after a full confession was hanged.

"The mills of God grind slowly,
Yet they grind exceeding small."

Trajan's Wall.

The events now transpiring in the neighborhood of the Danube bring into curious prominence the name of the Emperor Trajan, the buttresses of whose bridge, we believe, still stand on opposite banks of the Danube, and whose famous wall seems to be the line along which the tide of war is rapidly rolling. The bridge thrown over the Danube by the great monarch was, in some respects at least, the most remarkable of all the structures that successive belligerents have erected for the passage of their troops. It was not a mere floating bridge, but a permanent structure, carried on piers 150 feet high and sixty feet wide, and it comprised twenty arches, extending altogether four thousand seven hundred and seventy Roman feet. This giant structure, than which ancient history records nothing of the kind equal to it, seems to have been intended as a fortress as well as a bridge. Standing eighty feet above the water, it is supposed to have afforded the command of the Danube navigation, a garrison posted on it being, of course, able to damage or destroy vessels passing under, while they would be above the reach of retaliation. It was destroyed by Hadrian, and its precise locality has been the subject of some dispute. Ruins, which evidently might have formed the buttresses of a bridge, occurring on the line of an old Roman road, however, seem to leave little room for doubt. Trajan's wall is another relic of this terribly energetic old Roman. It is, strictly speaking, a rampart of earth about thirty-five or forty miles long, and extends from Bassova, just at the bend in the Danube, to the shores of the Black Sea. Though only an earthwork, it is a formidable line of defense. It is eight or ten feet high, with a fosse in front of it, while the western portion is still further fortified by deep lakes and the swampy valley of Kara-Su. In addition to all this, another rampart of a similar character lies just in the rear of it. This is known as the south wall, the space between the two ramparts being from 1,000 to 2,000 feet.

There are 21 colleges in the New England States. Maine has 4, with 465 students; New Hampshire 1, with 347; Vermont 3, with 173; Massachusetts 9, with 1,918; Rhode Island 1, with 250; and Connecticut 3, with 1,037, making a total of 4,179. Of these Harvard has 1,370 students. There are 20 women at Harvard in the summer schools of chemistry and botany, and 19 at Yale in the school of fine arts.

VERTUX is a state of war, and to live in it we have always to combat with ourselves.

How She Fixed Him.

"Will you do something to oblige me?" shyly asked a beautiful young woman of a timid young gentleman whose acquaintance she had just made at a small social gathering.

"Anything that I can in honor, miss," he replied, blushing.

"Well," said she, "come into the back parlor, where it is dark, and sit on the sofa with me, and let me rest my head on your shoulder, and you pretend to whisper in my ear—only don't blow, because that tickles, and I can't laugh, for this new dress is very tight—and when anybody looks you can draw your arm away—I forgot to say I wanted you to put it round my waist—and I'll pretend to blush."

"But, my gracious, honored miss," stammered the young man, after hastily dividing four into 1377 and finding that it wasn't leap year; "my goodness, before all these people—and I am already engaged—and your father must weigh—"

"Hush, I know what I'm up to," replied the artless girl. "I'm engaged, too, to that young man talking to the wax-faced thing with somebody's hair over there. I want to stir him up—bring him down to business—make him come up to his milk, that's all."

The young man said that a load had been lifted from his bosom, and aided her to the best of his ability, so well, indeed, that in three-quarters of an hour the true betrothed got his girl into the library, demanded an explanation of her shameless conduct, was softened by her tears, called himself a brute, asked if she could ever forgive him, and promised to behave better in future. And how did the young girl reward the young man who had helped her to this happiness? Why, she never said a word to him all the evening, in fact, never mentioned him, except to say to her reconciled lover, "Alonso, could you have been so stupid as to think I could see anything to admire in such a mutton-headed clam as that?" "O woman, in our hours of ease."

THE SCRAP-BOOK.—Every one who takes a newspaper which be in the least degree appreciates, will often regret to see any one number which contains some interesting and important articles thrown aside for waste paper. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles, can hardly realize the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant, familiar pages. Here a piece of poetry meets the eye, which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book. There is a witty anecdote—it does you good to laugh over it yet, although it may be for the twentieth time. Next is a valuable recipe you had almost forgotten, and which you found just in time to save much perplexity. There is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without re-perusing. Then hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you will have accumulated.

ANN ELIZA YOUNG, Brigham's nineteenth, has joined the Baptist Church at Lockport, New York.

Asbestos!

Visitors at the Pavilion should be sure and examine the display of H. W. Johns' patent Asbestos materials, which forms an important feature of the present exhibition. Asbestos is a wonderful mineral, *indestructible by fire or acids*, and differs from all other known mineral substances in possessing fibres resembling silk or flax, some varieties of which can be spun, woven and felted, producing cloth, felted sheets, paper, thread, etc. A tissue of Asbestos paper will withstand the hottest flame, and the mineral itself possesses several other valuable properties, being a natural lubricant, a non-conductor of heat, and capable of receiving and retaining the most brilliant colors. Under H. W. Johns' patent, Asbestos is utilized in combination with other materials in the manufacture of articles for structural and mechanical purposes, and at the Pavilion it is exhibited in its crude state and also as manufactured into roofing, house and roof fire-proof paints, pipe and boiler covering, cement felting, steam packing, Asbestos paper, board, etc. *Asbestos roofing*, for steep or flat roofs, has everywhere received the endorsement of the most extensive builders, manufacturers and railroad companies. It forms a light, cool, handsome and yet inexpensive roof, which is air tight, practically fire-proof, and an effective non-conductor of heat. *Asbestos paints* are strictly reliable, first-class paints, second to none in purity, richness and permanency of color, beauty of finish, durability, and all characteristics which are requisite to form a perfect protective covering. They also withstand the action of salt water atmosphere and other severe tests where the best white lead has failed. In fact, the remarkable qualities of all of H. W. Johns' Asbestos goods are becoming generally admitted, and we should suggest to capitalists, property owners and foundrymen, that it would be money saved to adopt Asbestos materials wherever practicable. Messrs. Thompson & Upson, No. 5 First street, are the Pacific Coast agents for the above goods, to whom all orders should be addressed. The Asbestos goods here alluded to are shown at the right of the main entrance, in the rear of the display of saws.—*S. F. Bulletin.*

FARMERS' GUIDE BOOK TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—A handsome 30-page Monthly, containing map of Pacific Coast, list of farms for sale, statistics, and information to settlers. Published by General Land Agency of California, 405 California street, San Francisco. Price, 15 cents per copy; \$1.00 per year.

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The commission business is a peculiar feature of trade which has been generally adopted by both consumer and producer, and has proven to be largely advantageous to the interests of both classes. By this method of transacting business, the producer is enabled to realize the highest prices for his wares, if he deals with a good, reliable firm, and can always get an advance on all consignments to secure the bargain. In speaking of this line of business, we wish to call the attention of our readers to the representative commission house of Messrs. A. C. Nichols & Co., of Nos. 402 and 404 Battery street, this city. They are dealers in hides, tallow, pelts, oil, leather of all kinds, including French, Eastern and California. They are among the oldest and largest houses in their special line on the coast, and for years directed the manufacture of stock requiring labor to the extent of some forty to fifty men. Harness and sole leather are of the main features of the firm, supplying manufacturers with all grades; they are also importers of tanners' and curriers' tools, materials and machinery, and are the sole agents on this coast for J. S. Mason & Co.'s celebrated Blacking, which has such an immense sale that they give standing orders for eleven tons per month. The very highest cash market prices are paid for hides, tallow and pelts.

One of the specialties of the business of the firm being hides, and noticing that their rule for classification seems more favorable for butchers, or other consignors, than the rules of the National Convention of Tanners and Dealers in Hides, Leather, etc., held at Philadelphia about a year since, we sketch from same as follows, viz: Green-salted hides are those which are thoroughly cured by lying hair down, with the flesh covered with plenty of good strong salt, some fifteen days or more. Dry Salt Hides are those which have been thoroughly dried in the shade. Dry Salt Hides are those which have been salted and dried in the shade and are one-third off for the salt, and another one-third off if they have other faults. Green Salted Skins are classified by weight, viz: 10 lbs. and under are calf; 10 to 16 lbs. are veals, and 16 to 20 lbs. are kips. In dry salt 16 lbs. and under are called kips or calf. All hide stock is handled by cull and weight, or usual selection; such as will only make inferior leather are culls and go at two-thirds of weight. The usual faults which constitute culls are bulls, stags, cuts, bad scores, five or more grubs, murrain, tainted, worm-eaten, weather-beaten loose hair, having been dried so that the hide is in bad shape, etc., etc. Some hides are so far spoiled that they are only glue stock, or worthless.

The firm of A. C. Nichols & Co. dates back some dozen years, and in all that period have sustained a most enviable reputation for honesty and probity, and have gained the confidence and respect of both buyers and sellers throughout the Pacific States. The members constituting the firm are gentlemen of enterprise and ability, and fully understand the wants of their patrons and the trade. Parties desiring to consign leather, hides, pelts, etc., can do no better than to send them direct to Messrs. A. C. Nichols & Co., Nos. 402 and 404 Battery street (corner of Clay), as we feel sure that they will handle all goods to the best advantage of consignors, and make rapid and larger returns on sales made.—*S. F. Commercial.*

An Attractive Display.

At the Mechanics' Fair, now open in San Francisco, one of the most novel features which attract passers-by is exhibited by Johnson, Clark & Co. It is a miniature lady, about two feet high, beautifully dressed in satin. This elegant dress was made on the Home Sewing Machine. Parties who visit the Fair should not fail to examine it, and at the same time procure a free ticket for a sewing machine, as they are about to give away one of them.

Johnson, Clark & Co. have on exhibition four kinds of machines: the *Union*, the *Home Sewing Machine*, the *New Home*, and the *Home Sewing Machine* is so well known that little need be said of its merits; but the company is just introducing one with new and improved construction called the *New Home*. Its machinery has the advantages of strength, simplicity and durability. The arm is high, thereby giving an abundance of room; and the feed is the best method known. This machine, in its improved form, is one of the most perfect in the market and is adapted to all kinds of sewing, from a single sheet of tissue paper to leather a quarter of an inch in thickness. They have on exhibition a great variety of work done by this machine, proving that all they claim is true.

At the close of the Fair a \$50 Home Machine will be given to one out of the many who write their names and postoffice address on a card and left with them.

The office of Johnson, Clark & Co. is located at 673 Mission street, San Francisco.

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Importers and Dealers in every description of
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RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS AND PISTOLS

Court Docket,

Below we append the docket for the regular term of the District Court, which convened at this place on Monday the 10th inst.

CIVIL ACTIONS.

Waterman and Katz vs. Balch & Balch; claim, \$439.06 on promissory note. Bradshaw and Inman for plaintiff. Oliver Hall vs. W. T. Armstrong; sale of real estate for confirmation. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff.

W. G. Smith, vs. A. S. Miller; suit on account \$740. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff and H. G. Struve for defendant.

D. W. Miller vs. H. Barker, on account, \$163. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff.

G. O. Haller, vs. David Kimball, on promissory note of \$300. G. M. Haller plaintiff and D. W. Smith for defendant.

G. A. Meiggs, vs. Marvin Minnick & Co, on account \$363.75. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff.

Terr. Wash. et al H. W. Whitener, vs. S. V. Boyce. Action to oust from office of assessor San Juan county. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff and D. W. Smith for defendant.

B. F. Hostetter, vs. Hastings' Bros. Denison & Blanchard for plaintiff.

Hovey vs. Hovey. Divorce. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff.

Geo. Barthrop et al. vs. S. Garfield, et al. On account. D. W. Smith for plaintiff.

Wm. Craswell, vs. G. B. Dodge. On note of \$107. D. W. Smith for plaintiff.

Hawley, Dodd & Co. vs. James Jones, on account. McNaught and Haller for plaintiff and H. L. Blanchard for defendant.

Milton Lemer appellee, vs. James Watson, appellant. McNaught and Haller for plaintiff.

Mary Fowler, executrix estate of E. S. Fowler deceased, vs. John Bell on account of \$120. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff.

Wm. Craswell vs. Merrill Whittier, on note of \$165.75. D. W. Smith for plaintiff.

Werthemir & Bros. vs. H. L. Sutton, \$360 on account. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff.

Robert Fisher, libellant, vs. the Portuguese ship Tarrosina Ferreyra Respondent Nozaro Solis, claimant. McNaught & Haller for libellant and Bradshaw & Inman for claimants.

G. O. Haller vs. G. H. Foster. G. M. Haller for plaintiff.

Waterman & Katz vs. Maj. E. Elwood and James E. Murne. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff.

Newton & Keymes vs. H. L. Sutton. D. W. Smith for plaintiff and McNaught & Haller for defendant.

T. T. Minor vs. J. G. Clinger et al. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff and Bradshaw & Inman and Blanchard for defendant.

Geo. Becker vs. Robert Becker, et al. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff.

Eli Hathaway vs. Dana M. Brown. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff and B. F. Denison for defendant.

John R. Kirby vs. J. S. Conner. Haller & Andrews for plaintiff and Bradshaw & Inman for defendant.

Israel Katz vs. Anderson & Peggs. Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff and Larabee and Hall for defendant.

G. O. Haller vs. Wm. Hunt. G. M. Haller for plaintiff.

John Kluneth vs. M. H. Frost. McNaught & Haller for plaintiff.

The U. S. vs. James W. Ingersol et al. J. B. Allen for plaintiff.

H. Thompson vs. H. A. Webster. H. L. Blanchard for plaintiff and H. G. Struve for defendant.

J. G. Clinger et al vs. T. T. Minor. H. L. Blanchard and Bradshaw & Inman for plaintiff and McNaught & Haller for defendant.

CRIMINAL CAUSES

The U. S. vs. Robert Freeman, selling liquor to Indians. J. B. Allen U. S. Attorney and McNaught and Haller for defendant.

U. S. vs. J. W. Ingerson, assault on high seas.

Territory of Washington vs. William Gadiert, selling larger beer to Indians.

Territory of Washington vs. Peter Thompson. W. H. White Prosecuting Attorney and McNaught and Haller for defendant.

Territory of Washington vs. Chas. Long-pray, selling liquor without license.

Territory of Washington vs. Peter Thompson, selling liquor to Indians.

Tax Portland "Standard" of the 7th inst., has the following:

"Capt. M. C. Wilkinson and Col. Watkins, U. S. India Inspector, leaves for Puget Sound this morning to negotiate treaties with the Quinaults, Neah Bay and other Indian tribes in that vicinity. They expect to be absent about three weeks in order to complete the object of their trip."

BUCHAREST, Sept. 6.—A correspondent says peace is impossible until the Turks are completely crushed. If the Czar enters Moscow after concluding an unsatisfactory peace it would be at the point of the bayonet. If the Russians do not very soon secure a defeat of the Turks there are excellent reasons to believe they never will. The financial condition of Russia alone almost precludes the idea of another year's campaign. The Roumanian forces are disgusted at being forced to cross the Danube. They expected when organized to remain on the defensive. Are badly armed and provisioned, greatly demoralized and hated by the Turks, who will not take any prisoners.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Earl of Derby, Foreign Minister, speaking at Liverpool last evening, said he did not think the present moment favorable for any interposition by third parties in favor of peace; but the time might come, and it might not be far distant, when England's good offices would be acceptable. He assured his hearers that whenever in the Government's judgement that time arrived they would not lose the opportunity.

It is estimated that the census of Washington Territory will show a population of 55,000.

Administratrix's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the county of Clallam, Washington Territory, made the 15th day of August A. D. 1877, in the matter of the estate of George Lawrence, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of the said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest the said George Lawrence had at the time of his death in and to his United States Homestead claim, situated in said Clallam county, containing 160 acres. Said sale will take place at the door of the Court House of said County at New Dungeness, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 2 P. M.

of the 13th day of October, A. D. 1877.

Said lands will be sold subject to a mortgage held by G. H. Lotzgaell, for the sum of \$650 gold coin, and accrued interest, and will be made subject to confirmation by the Probate Court.

EMMA LAWRENCE, Administratrix of the Estate of George Lawrence, deceased.

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 a 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 holden at the court room in Port Townsend, Jefferson County, Washington Territory, before the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge, on the 30th 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.

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

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

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"Indiana Home, Jeff. Co. Ind., May 28, 1873. 'I think it my duty to inform you that I have suffered much with swollen feet and cords. A few bottles of Centaur Liniment has done the work for me. I have not been free from these swellings in eight years. Now I am perfectly well. The Liniment ought to be applied 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, scratches, sweeny, and general lameness, than all other remedies in existence. Read what the great expression say of it:

"New York, January, 1874. 'Every owner of horses should give the Centaur Liniment a trial. We consider it the best article ever used in our stables.' 'H. MARSH, Supt. Adams Ex. Stables, N. Y. 'E. PULTZ, Supt. U. S. Ex. Stables, N. Y. 'ALBT S. OLIN, Supt. Nat. Ex. Stables, 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, liverymen, stock-growers, sheep-raisers and those having horses or cattle.

What a farmer cannot do for \$20 the 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 farrier or physician who desires to test them.

Laboratory of J. B. Ross & Co., 46 DEY ST., New York.

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

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

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 30	Aug. 5	Aug. 10
Sept. 10	Aug. 25	Aug. 20
Sept. 20	Sept. 15	Sept. 15
Oct. 20	Oct. 25	Oct. 15

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

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

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

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

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

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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.

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