

Puget Sound Weekly Argus.

VOL. 7.

PORT TOWNSEND W. T., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1877.

NO. 35.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
Port Townsend, Washington Territory.
ALLEN WEIR,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms of Subscription.—\$3.00 per annum
in advance; six months, \$1.50.

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

THE PUBLIC STREET QUESTION.

From the ARGUS EXTRA of the 13th.

A communication over the signa-
ture of "Tax-Payer," published in
the last issue of a cotemporary, at-
tacks us in a manner unjust as it is
ungentlemanly.

It is underhanded, to say the least,
and bespeaks a cowardly and vindic-
tive spirit, for any individual to at-
tack the private character of another
under the cover of a nom de plume
which hides the accuser from the
public. Come out Mr. "Tax-Payer,"
and meet us like a MAN. Never
sneak behind an assumed name to
vent your personal and uncalled for
abuse upon one whom you dare not
meet in an honorable manner. We
are as willing to have the matter
thoroughly ventilated, as our ser-
pent-like assailant is to exhibit his
malice.

In regard to the implied charge
that we will not publish anything
calculated to hurt anybody's feeling,
we plead guilty, to the extent that
we do not propose to hurt anybody's
feelings unless it is our DUTY to do
so. Unlike some other publications,
the ARGUS does not seek to run
rough shod over the feelings of others
when there is not the shadow of an
excuse, or the vestige of a principle
of right to prompt the action. At the
same time we brand, as an uncondi-
tional lie, the assertion that the
people have no chance, through our
columns, to "place their views be-
fore the public."

Some time ago a communication,
regarding the public street question,
was written by Mr. F. W. James, of
this place, and handed to us for pub-
lication. It was signed "Veritas;"
however, the writer assured us that
we could attach his name instead of
the other if we wished, so that we
had no idea he was ashamed of it, or
had "trusted it to us in confidence."
The communication was duly pub-
lished in our columns, exactly as it
was received; and, as it is the ONLY
communication we have ever re-
ceived upon that question, the con-
temptible accusation that the views
of the people cannot be made public
through our columns, comes without
the first sign of a foundation for its
truthfulness. We have never yet
received a solitary communication
that we have not published. The
article in question, was respectfully
referred to as coming from Mr. James—
not because of a desire to
call attention to him as its author—
but because we wanted the public
to read and consider it. We believed
at the time, and do yet, that it re-
presented the views of many of our
citizens; still, while we respect the
views of Mr. James, and concede to
him—as to any other citizen—the
right and privilege to express those
views, it does not necessarily follow
that we must concur with those
views. If another article were
brought, we would insert it as will-
ingly as we did the first—provided
the writer would be willing to father
his production. As it was, the manu-
script of "Veritas" was brought to
our office and hung upon a copy
hook, along with other ones, and if it
was taken away and shown so its au-
thor on the street, previous to its
publication, the action was without
our knowledge. As to the stale
slurs about the ownership and man-
agement of the ARGUS, it is a well
known fact that people make these
assertions simply because it suits
their PURPOSES to do so, not because
of a conscientious belief that they
are stating facts.

We hope never to stand in the

way of the people when a question
touching their rights comes up for
discussion. Having no friends whom
we would wish to see unduly fa-
vored, or enemies we would stand
by and see wronged in the slightest
particular, we can champion the
cause of right, and express untram-
meled views at all times. The ques-
tion which came up for dispute at
the time referred to by "Tax-Pay-
er," was not the actual right of the
city to Quincy street, but the
right of the board of town trustees
to summarily dispossess a private in-
dividual of land which he had kept
enclosed and been in peaceable pos-
session of for years. The law re-
quires that a due process be complied
with in all such cases; and, if an in-
dividual is disposed to insist upon
having his rights, he can obtain them.
This fact, considered in connection
with the apparent attempt to injure
private property, by destroying
fences and exposing a garden and
orchard to cattle and other stock
running at large, was what prompted,
we believe, the resort to legal meas-
ures. Knowing that there was a
great deal of prejudice afloat, we
took the side we conscientiously be-
lieve to be the right, and defended
the individual as we would Mr.
James or any other person, similarly
situated. The settling of this mat-
ter in Court showed that we were
not at variance with the law, at any
rate. Had the Justice of the Peace,
before whom this case was first
brought, decided in a different man-
ner, he would have been directed
in duty as an officer of the law, and
would have been liable to severe legal
treatment for his action.

Now, what the people of Port
Townsend want is to get proper leg-
islation, establishing their right to
these streets, and then take the pro-
per course to use them. This, the
ARGUS is willing to battle for, and
make a common cause of public re-
quirements.

WHARF CHARGES.—Some of our
citizens insist that the charges made
by the Union Wharf Company are
too high still. We are told a per-
ceptible reduction was made some
time since, in the printed rates, for
vessels lying at the wharf; but it
seems that other charges are made
which are out of proportion. If the
advertised charges for trunks and
baggage are still collected, they are
without doubt unlawful, and ought to
be refused payment. But we do not
desire so much to call attention to
this as to the facts in regard to
wagons. Under the present system
of charging 25 cents for wagons,
it costs a person 50 cents to ride
down to a steamer, instead of 25
cents as formerly. One teamster re-
marked, a few days ago, that he
would not mind so much having to
pay this heavy tax if the wharfinger
was compelled to pay the company
at the same rate for his own teams
and wagons. This looks fair enough;
and, if the gentleman's premises are
correctly taken, he has just grounds
for complaint. We are not in pos-
session of facts in the case to justify
a positive statement that injustice is
being done, but we want to see fair
play. There can be no objection to
the Wharf Company having just re-
muneration and reasonable profits,
but it ought at least to charge all
alike.

FISHERIES.—From the interest taken
in the fishing enterprises on the
Sound within the past two years, we
should say that this part of the re-
sources of our Territory, bids fair to
become prominent within the next
two years. Report says a cannery is
soon to be started at Seattle. If
this be true, as we hope it is, it will
add greatly to the resources of our
sister town as well as the whole
Sound. Now that the cannery at
Muckilteo has done such good work,
and the proposed extensive estab-
lishment at Hoko, bids fair to be a
success in every way, we may con-
gratulate the people of the people of
the Sound on the rapidly increasing
importance of this industry.

Just received at Jas. Jones', a large
stock of Jewelry, Gent's collar and cuff
buttons, shirt studs, &c., &c.

J. Cal. McFadden,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
Collections made, Conveyancing, &c., &c.
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

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

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

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.

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.

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

DALGARDNO'S HOTEL
WATER STREET.
Port Townsend, W. T.

THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY
adapted to the accommodation of all
who desire A RESERVE AND NICE
PLACE to Board, and especially Families
and sojourners wishing good rooms.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.
C. FRANK CLAPP, Proprietor.

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

All persons interested in the growth
of the Puget Sound country, and the prosper-
ity of its business, should at once subscribe for
the Daily Morning, 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 Quality of
Foreign & Domestic Cigars
Constantly on hand.
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,

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

B. S. MILLER,



Head of Union
Wharf

Pt. Townsend
W. T.

JEWELRY AND MUSIC EMPORIUM.

Carries the Largest Stock in the Territory

HUNT & LEARNED,
IMPORTERS

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 Street, Port Townsend.

Watches ! Jewelry !!

ROMAINE GOLD, an extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the
celebrated French chemist Mons. D. Be Lainez, who manufactured it into jewelry, and for
five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris for SOLID GOLD. In 1875, when his secret
became known, ten of the manufacturing jewelers established a stock company, with a
\$100,000 for the purpose of manufacturing ROMANE GOLD JEWELRY AND WATCHES.
With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery they are enabled to pro-
duce all the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one-tenth the cost of Solid Gold, and a
quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genu-
ine.

WE HAVE SECURED THE EXCLUSIVE AGENCY OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA,
for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in
the most speedy manner, have put up assorted sample lots as given below, which we will
sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. Read the list.

50-CENT LOT.
One Gents' watch chain retail price...\$1.00
One pair engraved sleeve buttons, re-
tail price..... 75
One stone-set scarf pin, retail price... 75
1 set (3) spiral shirt studs " " 75
1 improved collar button " " 50
1 heavy wedding ring " " 1.25
Total.....\$5.00
For 50 cents we will send above six arti-
cles postpaid.

\$1.00 LOT.
One pair sleeve buttons, stone setting.
One set (3) spiral shirt studs.
One heavy band engagement ring.
One set pin and ear-rings amethyst.
One ladies' long guard or neck chain.
One engraved miniature locket, for above.
One Gents' heavy link watch chain.
One Lake George diamond stud.

\$2.00 LOT.
One ladies neck chain and charm.
One ladies heavy guard chain for watch.
One set pin and ear-rings amethyst.
One extra fine miniature locket.
One cameo seal ring.
One very heavy wedding or engagement
ring.
One Gents' heavy watch chain with charm.
One pair Pearl initial sleeve buttons.
One Lake George cluster pin.
One pair (two) heavy band bracelets.

The retail price of the articles in each sample lot amounts to exactly ten times the price
we ask for the lot; for example, our \$1.00 lot retails for \$10.00; our \$5.00 for \$50.00.

A Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch Free.
To any one sending us an order for the above lots by express to the amount of \$15.00, we
will send FREE one Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch, of Ladies' or Ladies' size,
warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as the \$100.00 gold watch. By
mail postpaid 12:15. This is our RESTOFFER TO AGENTS, and is worth a trial, as the
watch alone will sell or trade readily for from \$20.00 or \$30.00. Gents' or Ladies' Watch
alone, \$7.50 or \$8.00 with a Heavy Gents' Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies'
Opera Chain with slide and tassel.
REMEMBER—This offer only holds good until Jan. 1st, 1878. After that time we
shall sell only to Jobbers and Wholesale dealers, and any one wishing our goods will have
to pay full retail prices.
Romaine Gold is the best, and, in fact, the only imitation of genuine gold made, being
the same in weight, color and finish, and all our goods are made in the latest gold pat-
terns. Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or refund money.
Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered letter, AT OUR RISK, No goods
sent C. O. D. unless at least \$5.00 accompanies the order. Address plainly,
W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Agents for U. S. and Canada.
95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

ARGUS JOB OFFICE

—IS FURNISHED WITH A—

**FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND
JOBGING MATERIAL.**

A Modern Engagement.

Scene—hotel piazza. Moon is shining bright; Time—about eleven. Of a summer night.

Dramatis personae—Maiden of the day, And a college student, Handsome, witty, gay.

Object—a flirtation; Hours to beguile; Reason—time is heavy, And to be in style.

So they sit together, In a quiet nook; Compliments exchanging, She with downward look.

Till he—blame the moonlight— Calls her his adored; She—the moonlight also— Takes him at his word.

So their troth is plighted, Lightly woven strand, Holding them united As a rope of sand.

Carelessly they wear it For a month or more; Then their chain is broken, All is as before.

Both of them delighted To be free again; Each has learned the lesson, Love is hard to feign.

Among the Scottish Hills.

In some parts of Scotland there are a great many high hills or mountains, crowded together, only divided from each other by deep valleys. They all grow out of one root—that is, the earth. The tops of these hills are high up and lonely, with the stars above them; and the wind roaring and raving among them makes such a noise against the hard rocks, running into the holes in them and out again, that their steep sides are sometimes very awful places. But in the sunshine, although they do look lonely, they are so bright and beautiful, that all the boys and girls fancy the way to heaven lies up those hills.

In the winter, on the other hand, they are such wild, howling places, with the hard hailstones beating upon them, and the soft, smothering snow-flakes heaping up dreadful wastes of whiteness upon them, that if ever there was a child out on them he would die with fear, if he did not die with cold. But there are only sheep there, and as soon as the winter comes over the tops of the hills the sheep come down their sides, because it is warmer the lower down you come; even a foot thick of wool on their backs and sides could not keep out the terrible cold up there.

But the sheep are not very knowing creatures, so they are something better instead. They are wise—that is, they are obedient—creatures, obedience often being the very best wisdom. Because they are not very knowing they have a man to take care of them, who knows where to take them, especially when a storm comes on. Not that the sheep are so very silly as not to know where to go to get out of the wind, but they don't and can't think that some ways of getting out of danger are more dangerous still. They would lie down in a quiet place, and stay there till the snow settled down over them and smothered them. Or they would tumble down steep places and be killed, or carried away by the stream at the bottom. So, though they know a little, they don't know enough, and therefore need a shepherd to take care of them.

Now the shepherd, though he is wise, is not quite clever enough for all that is wanted of him up in those strange, terrible hills, and he needs his dog to help him.

Well, the shepherd tells the dog what he wants done, and off the dog runs to do it; for he can run three times as fast as the shepherd, and can get up and down places much better. I am not sure that he can see better than the shepherd, but I know he can smell better. So that he is just four legs and a long nose to the shepherd, besides the love he gives him, which would comfort any good man, even if it were offered him by a hedgehog or a hen.

One evening, in the beginning of April, the weakly sun of the season had gone down with a pale face behind the shoulder of a hill in the background of my story. And because he was gone down, the peat-fires upon the hearths of the cottages all began to glow more brightly, as if they were glad he was gone at last, and had left them their work to do,—or, rather, as if they wanted to do all they could to make up for his absence. And on one hearth in particular the peat-fire glowed very brightly. There was a pot hanging over it, with supper in it; and there was a little girl sitting by it, with a sweet, thoughtful face. Her hair was done up in a silken net, for it was the custom with Scotch girls to have their hair so arranged, many years before it became a fashion in other lands. She was busy with a blue ribbed stocking, which she was knitting for her father.

He was out on the hills. He had that morning taken his sheep higher up than before, and Ellen knew this; but it could not be long now before she would hear his footsteps, and measure the long stride between which brought him and happiness home together.

But hadn't she any mother?

Oh! yes, she had. If you had been in the cottage that night you would have heard a cough every now and then, and would have found that Ellen's mother was lying in a bed in the room,—not a bed with curtains, but a bed with doors like a press. This does not seem a nice way of having a bed; but we should all be glad of the wooden curtains about us at night, if we lived in such a cottage, on the side of a hill along which the wind swept like a wild river, only ten times faster than any river would run, even down a hill side. Through the cottage it would be spouting, and streaming, and eddying, and fighting, all night long; and a poor woman with a cough, or a man who has been out in the cold all day, is very glad to lie in a sheltered place, and leave the rest of the house to the wind and the fairies.—St. Nicholas for September.

The Unemployed.

"Three million of unemployed men in the United States"—that is the text upon which have been threaded more editorial attempts at pathos lately than any statement that has been made since the panic. But is it true? There are in the United States about 40,000,000 people, 20,000,000 males, of whom not over 8,000,000 are mature, able-bodied men. Of these 8,000,000 about 2,000,000 are Southern negroes, of whom it can hardly be said that any are really out of employment, since there is work enough for all who are willing to work. Of the remaining six million, at least three million are farmers, of whom it cannot be said that any are out of employment. This calculation leaves but about 3,000,000 to be accounted for, and if they are all out of employment, then there is nobody at work in the United States, except the women, the Southern negroes and the farmers! But this, of course, is an absurd conclusion. Of these 3,000,000 we know that 1,000,000 are engaged in active business in professional work, or else supported from accumulated wealth. And of the remaining 2,000,000 at least one-half of 1,000,000 is engaged in mechanical trades, in the great business of transportation, in manual labor, in Government or State employ, etc., etc. This would leave but 1,000,000 men really unemployed in the whole country, of whom at least half are Southern whites who won't work, tramps, lazy young men living on their fathers, etc., etc. We then arrive at the conclusion that not over 500,000 men in the United States are really unemployed.—Pittsburg Leader.

The Giant's Causeway.

Nothing I have ever seen in nature can equal the perfect finish of the Causeway. It is difficult to believe that the hand of man has not fashioned it. Pillar on pillar, smooth, perfect hexagons, climb up and down where you will upon it, and the same perfection of shape meets your eyes. One group of pillars has been called the Fan, since it has assumed that shape. The columns as a rule are about four feet in length and rise one above another so regularly that the tops on some form seats, and those form backs to them, and so on from the lowest to the highest. It is almost impossible to describe the beauty of the place; you have to stand first where we stood to believe it.

Stand on the hexagons with the great waves surging up to your feet, billows of blue-green water roll up and retreat, gurgling as they go from submarine hollows, under your feet, and then as you approach to peep over the rocks, rush forward again, fazing all round you, and splashing you with foam and bits of seaweed. Turn aside and rocks of grand and weird shape meet your view. Amongst others appears to be a monk who, with bent head, kneels in everlasting attitude of prayer. Contemplate these rocks for a few minutes and they will appear full of faces and figures, fantastic perhaps and quaint, but all in keeping with the kneeling figure. Turn your back upon the sea, and what a grand scene you have!—what cliffs, what rocks, what wonderful formation. It seemed to me, wherever I looked, my eyes wanted to remain fixed.—New Dominion Monthly.

THE OLD MAN.—Bow low the head boy; do reverence to the old man. Once like you, the vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair, and changed the round, merry face to the worn visage before you. Once that heart beat with aspirations equal to any you have felt—aspirations crushed by disappointment, as yours are, perhaps, destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes of pleasure, that beau-ideal of grace; now the hand of Time, that withers the flower of yesterday, has warped that figure and destroyed the noble carriage. Once, at your age, he possessed the thousand thoughts that pass through your brain—now wishing to accomplish deeds worthy of a nook in the temple of fame; anon imagining life a dream that the sooner he awoke from the better. But he has lived the dream very near through. The time to awake is very near at hand; yet his eye ever kindles at old deeds of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp at the staff. Bow low the head, boy, as you would in your old age be revered.

The name of Mollie Maguire comes from Ireland. Some fifty years ago or more a poor old woman in Ireland had her house pulled down over her head by a landlord. Her name was Mollie Maguire, and she died of grief and exposure. Thereupon her sons and neighboring lads formed themselves into a society, and vowed and took fierce revenge on Irish landlords in general. The band spread rapidly, and they called themselves Mollie Maguire, and Irish coal miners brought the name to America.

How Postal Cards are Made.

The paper upon which postal cards are printed comes in sheets about 22 inches by 28 inches in size, and is packed in boxes containing about 2,000 sheets, and weighing 500 pounds each. After the boxes are unpacked the first thing in order is the printing. This is done by two Hoe cylinder presses, each of which prints forty cards at a single impression. The printed sheets are then placed in racks and allowed to dry for two days, in order to prevent any blotting or defacement. Now they are ready for the cutters, of which there are three, at present. By the first, which is a rotary cutter, the sheets are divided cross-wise in ten strips, containing four postal cards each. The sheets pass through this machine as rapidly as one can follow another. The strips are then collected in packages of one hundred each, the edges are made exactly even, and the packages are then placed on the iron tables of the cutters, which sever them in the opposite direction. Of these cutters there are two, both known as the Cranston "under-cut." Ten packages of 100 sheets each, after leaving the rotary cutter, are placed in the "under-cut;" a lever is pulled which sets the machinery in motion, and up comes a heavy knife with a diagonal motion, and there are 400 postal cards complete in a twinkling. A bit of brass is removed, allowing the uncut packages to be moved up a proper distance under the knife, and the process is repeated. The cards are then taken in bunches convenient to be handled, and the edges are carefully brushed to remove all dust and "feather." They then pass into the hands of eighteen girls, by whom they are counted out into packages containing twenty-five cards each. Twenty packages are placed in pasteboard boxes, which again are packed in wooden boxes, containing from 1,000 to 25,000 cards apiece.

The presses are now printing about 1,000,000 cards a day. The contract requires that 1,000,000 cards shall be made in a day if the demand is so great.

It is not expected that many visitors will enter the rooms in which the cards are made, but precautions are taken to prevent the loss or abstraction of cards. Every sheet printed is registered by the press, and the company is compelled to give an account of every one. If a few cards were lost it would cause considerable trouble, although the loss might be trifling. Any cards that are spoiled in the cutting or defaced in any way are retained and destroyed by the Government inspector.

The post-office officials in this city do not regard postal cards with favor. Postmaster James expressed the opinion the other day that they were emphatically a nuisance, and one of the subordinate officials asserted that postal cards caused a falling-off in the sale of stamps of \$1,000 a day. The daily sales of cards, he said, would amount to 50,000 on an average; on some days as many as 100,000 had been sold. There was a gradual increase in the sale of cards, and this had been the case since they were first introduced. Other causes beside the demand for postal cards had affected the sale of stamps, the daily falling-off in which amounted to about \$2,000. These causes were the hard times and the sale of stamps by country postmasters, which had recently been exposed. Postal cards in this country could not fail to be a loss to the Government, because they were carried so far at a trifling cost. In England they had met with more success on account of the limited territory over which they had to be distributed.—New York Tribune.

MEASURING BY THE EYE.—Years ago, says a correspondent, when we went to school in a little weather-beaten school-house, what exciting contests there used to be over the teacher's favorite exercise of having the scholars estimate, with the eye, the size and weight of different objects in the room. He would hold up his cane, and have each one tell how long he thought it was, and it was a lucky child that could come within half a foot of the right length. He would measure an urchin, and then have the scholars try to reproduce the measure on the wall. He would mark off an inch or a foot or a yard in some conspicuous place, and then see how near anybody could come to chalking the same length on the black-board. And it was astonishing how wide astray one would go. The fact is, our eyes deceive us ridiculously, even upon the commonest things. At first thought, which should you say was the taller, a three-year-old child or a flour-barrel? And could anything but actual measurement convince you that the same child is half as high as a six-footer? There is an old saying, that a child two years old is half as tall as he ever will be; and after a few experiments in measuring, one can easily believe it, but not before.

DISPLAY.—True merit is never fond of display. Hence comes the phrase, "barbaric splendor." In the palaces of the Turk, in the halls of the Aztec, the greatest displays of history are located. There the mind lay in feebleness, full of coarse passion or childish littleness. In the heart of Africa the great traveller, Schweinfurth, found the same love of the "high style." He found a jet-black prince whose body was weighed down by over a hundred pounds of African jewelry. Her ankles, her arms, her waist, her neck, were laden with rude iron rings. The taste ran to iron at those African receptions. Thus this history of display is all inwoven with the history of barbarian life. The moment the higher faculties of mind began to be developed, splendor began to move from without inward. Decoration moved away from the tapestry, and wardrobe to reappear in the soul. True greatness has always been plain.

Pansies.

These universal favorites need no word of commendation at our hands; we only wish to explain how the florists proceed to produce the beautiful large flowers that are so much admired in early spring. The seed should be sown about the middle of August in a very rich garden bed, the richer the larger will be the flowers, if not rich already it should be made so by the addition of very fine manure. The plants will need thinning out or transplanting in September to about six inches apart; after the ground freezes they should be covered with litter about as much as strawberries, which is raked off early in spring, and if in a warm sunny exposure they will blossom very early; but if the flowers are wanted before they will come out of doors the bed should be prepared in the fall like a hot bed, putting down planks six feet apart to receive glass in March; the covering in this case should be sea weed and brush deep enough to keep out frost, and care will be needed to protect them from rotting if the weather is warm in the winter. They blossom profusely in early spring but as the weather grows warmer the flowers grow smaller, and if we desire to save good seed for planting it should be taken from the large early flowers. By marking the most desirable colors while in flower we can get seed that will be likely to produce similar color, but in order to be sure of perpetuating the color it will be necessary to separate the plants by considerable interval to prevent the pollen from mixing. A watering with liquid manure at the time of flowering will increase the size of the flower.—Mass. Ploughman.

SMELLING TURTLES.—The tortoise shell of commerce is merely the scales that cover the bony shields of the turtle. These scales are thirteen in number, varying from an eighth to a quarter of an inch in thickness. A large turtle will furnish about eight pounds. "To detach this shell from the living turtle," says one who has seen the operation, "is a cruel process which made my blood creep to witness. The fishers do not kill the turtles. Did they do so they would in a few years exterminate them. When the turtle is caught, they fasten him, and cover his back with dry leaves of grass to which they set fire. The heat causes the plates to separate at their joints. A large knife is then carefully inserted horizontally beneath them, and the laminae lifted from the back, care being taken not to injure the shell by too much heat, nor to force it off until the heat has prepared it for separation. Many turtles die under this cruel operation, but instances are numerous in which they have been caught a second time with the outer coating reproduced; but in such cases instead of thirteen pieces it is a single piece. I never could bring myself to witness this cruelty more than once, and was glad the process of scaling was carried on out of sight of the hut. Had the poor turtles the power of shrieking, they would have made the barren island a very hell with their cries of torture."

A CORRESPONDENT of the St. Paul Pioneer Press describes the use of gold-dust as currency as the greatest nuisance of the Black Hills. Each man is provided with his buckskin sack, and no matter what he buys, be it a plug of tobacco for ten cents, or an outfit for several hundred dollars, he must weigh the amount out in dust. This is a vexatious process, and of course cannot be often repeated without a considerable percentage of waste. Gold is taken at eighteen dollars in greenbacks, and all shopkeepers give two prices. A movement is on foot to remedy this evil by adding a considerable percentage to the price of goods sold for dust, and many of the more sensible miners are beginning to sell their dust as they bring it in, and do their trading with paper money. Formerly there was much risk in taking gold-dust, as it was mixed with a material that it was impossible to detect by any test except that of acid, and few could spare the time to submit the dust to that process. Now the dust is comparatively clean and safe to handle.

A LATE nobleman, in whose character vanity and parsimony were the most remarkable features, was, for a long time before he died, in the habit of retailing the produce of his dairy and his orchard to the children and the poor people of his neighborhood. It is told that one day, observing a pretty little girl tripping through his grounds with a milk-can, he stopped to kiss her; after which he said, in a pompous tone, "Now, my dear, you may tell your grandchildren that you had once the honor of receiving a kiss from the Right Honorable, the Earl of B—." The child looked up into his face, and, with a strange mixture of simplicity and archness, remarked, "But you took the penny for the milk, though."

A PUPIL in an English school was asked in an examination paper, "Why is the tropic of Cancer so called, and why is it situated twenty-three and a half degrees from the equator?" The answer, constructed on a basis of purest logic, was: "The Tropic of Cancer is so called from a Latin word cancer, meaning a crab, because there are a great many crabs in that portion of the globe; and it is situated twenty-three and a half degrees from the Equator because there are more crabs there than anywhere else." Another pupil, asked to define the word "butters," wrote out its meaning, "A female who makes butter."

It is stated that 50,000 persons have signed the pledge at the Murphy Christian Temperance meetings held in Philadelphia.

Tid-Bits.

Own customs and habits are like the ruts in roads. The wheels of life settle into them, and we jog along through the mire, because it is too much trouble to get out of them.

'Tis well in deeds of good, though small, to strive.

'Tis well some part of ill, though small, to cure.

'Tis well with onward, upward hope to strive; Yet better and diviner to endure.

It is a high, solemn, almost awful thought for every individual, that earthly influence, which has a commencement, will never, through all ages, have an end! What is done is done, has already blended itself with the boundless, ever-living, ever-working universe, and will ever work there, for good or evil, openly or secretly, throughout all time.

'Tis weary watching wave by wave, And yet the tide leaves onward; We climb like corals, grave by grave, But pave a path that's onward. We're beaten back in many a fray, But ne'er strength we borrow, And where the vanguard camps to-day, The rear shall rest to-morrow.

—Gerald Massey.

So lately died, so soon forgotten. 'Tis the way of the world. Men take us by the hand, and are anxious about the health of our bodies, and laugh at our jokes, and we think, like the fly on the wheel, we have something to do with the turning of the earth. Some day we die and are buried. The sun does not stop for our funeral; everything goes as usual; we are not missed on the street; one or two hearts feel the wound of affliction; one or two members still hold our names and forms; but the crowd moves in the circle, and in three days the great wave of time sweeps over our steps, and washes out the last vestige of our lives.

God is never so far off As even to be near; He is within; our spirit is The home He holds most dear. To think of Him as by our side Is almost as untrue As to remove His throne beyond Those skies of starry blue. So, even while I thought myself Homeless, forlorn and weary, Missing my joy, I walked the earth, Myself, God's sanctuary.

—Faber.

When the stiffened body goes down to the tomb, sad, silent, and remorseless, I feel there is no death for the man. That clod which yonder dust shall cover is not my brother. The dust goes to its place, man to his own. It is then I feel my immortality. I look through the grave into Heaven. I ask no miracles, no proof, no reasoning for me. I ask no risen dust to teach me immortality. I am conscious of eternal life.—Theodore Parker.

THE BIRTHDAY.

My birthday! why do you remind me? I hate its oft-recurring chime; It brings me nothing but sad remembrance, And makes me quarrel with poor old Time. My birthday! gladly I'd forget it; I would be younger if I could. Alas! alas! the years are swiftners; They make me old before I'm good.

If every woman could find perfect equality in marriage, there would be no single blessedness, no divorces, no woman out of her sphere, no man shirking his conjugal responsibilities, and no conflict between the two sexes for equality. But a large proportion of men fail to demonstrate their ability to care for more than themselves, and, as an accompanying feature we are obliged to hear so much about the independent, self-reliant woman.—Mrs. Thrale.

PITKIN'S JOKE ON THE LOUISIANA DEMOCRATS.—It will be remembered that recently one of the Nicholls' investigating committees found three or four boxes in the custom-house marked "J. R. G. Pitkin." The conclusion was jumped at that the contents were certain stolen papers bearing the vote of the State. The committee, through Gov. Nicholls, asked the attorney-general of the United States if they should be opened. Judge Devens said the committee would have to take that responsibility on its own shoulders. Meantime, while cogitating as to what should be done, each member of the smelling committee affixed their private seals on the boxes to preclude the possibility of the opening of the lids without detection. Meanwhile Pitkin, who knew what was going on, allowed New Orleans for three weeks to work itself into a high state of excitement. Thinking the suspense had been long enough borne, and with the chances to have the committee make-asses of themselves, he yesterday telegraphed to the Nicholls authorities his permission to open the boxes. It is understood they contain fishing tackle, some imitation grubworms, old gunshoes, bathing-suits and a hammock or two. Pitkin thinks also that one of the boxes contains in manuscript an epic poem, which he trusts the committee will read and criticize.

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY.—When Davy was in Sicily he was studying geology, and the rap and clatter of his hammer among the rocks astonished the Catanian peasants, who accounted him mad. They told their priest of the danger from the maniac, but Davy had seen the priest before them; his reverence quietly intimated to the peasants that it was a foreign gentleman from a far-off land who was practising a penance! Davy was regarded by the Catanians as a saint. He has since been regarded by the world as a philosopher.

The greatest man is he who chooses fight with the most invincible resolution, who resists the sorest temptation from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is the calmest in the storm, and the most fearless under menaces and frowns; whose reliance on truth, on virtue and on God is most unflinching.

For the Ladies.

INDIANS never kiss their wives; kissing is one of the Christian graces.

WHITE is again in favor for ball toilettes, especially for young ladies.

LADIES, when driving, have a bow of blue or cardinal ribbon fastened to the whip.

If doctors keep on with their warnings against baby-kissing, lots and lots of big girls will be driven to kiss babies older grown.

SINCE the doctors began to agree that tight-lacing didn't hurt women a bit, but had a tendency to make them healthy, you can't hardly find a pinched waist in a day's travel.

AN Erie Railway conductor seized a woman's baby when she wouldn't pay her fare, but she was so glad to get rid of the child that he paid her two dollars to take it back.

AN exchange says: "Girls, if you knew how men disliked slovenliness in women you would keep yourselves as neat as wax all the time." Are men worth taking all that trouble for?

VISITOR—"I see you have a new girl." Housekeeper—"I took her a week on trial." Visitor—"And how do you like her?" Housekeeper—"The 'trial' is almost more than I can bear."

BLACK kid belts, with amoniere bags mounted with silver or with cut steel, are a novelty. The monogram of the wearer is on the bag, and the clasps and joints of the belt are finely carved. The price of this really useful article is only \$25.

It was very careless leaving the parrot in the parlor Sunday evening, but she never thought anything about it until Monday morning, when he roused the whole house by making a smacking noise and crying, "Darling Susie! darling Susie!" He kept it up all day, and the old folks are much interested in the case.—Rome Sentinel.

"VIOLET FANE" wants a new name to call her lover, and says: Where shall I find that magic name to give him?

How shall I learn to spell the hidden word? Oh! shall I find it cradled on the zephyr? Or lurking in the wood notes of the bird?

Look in the directory, dear, look in the directory.

IF YOU ONLY THINK SO. I often think my only love, The world would be more true, If half the ladies in the world Were half as good as you.

And don't you think, my only love, 'Twere merrier 'neath the sky, If half the men in half the world Could love as well as I? —Mortimer Collins.

"This may seem a work of supererogation," he remarked as he toddled down to the front gate, and commenced operations on the hinges with a feather and a bottle of oil; "but the critical period is approaching, when a young man has to be handled very delicately, and just the least little bit of a set-back may throw things. The smallest creek might be disastrous; and this gate's got to stand for two girls more besides Imogene."—Puck.

PAUL DE CASSAGNAC, the French Deputy, journalist, bully and duelist, received his first instruction in fencing from a woman. She was the daughter of a Polish fugitive, by vocation a fencing master. She came to ask assistance for her sick father, and proved the truth of her story by challenging a doubter to a bout with the foils, and easily disarmed him. Under the tutelage of this woman Cassagnac became one of the most expert swordsmen in France. He has fought nineteen duels and never received a scratch.

A FEMALE Justice of the Peace in Wyoming Territory was obliged to hear a case of a scandalous character, in which her husband filled the unenviable position of defendant. She sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, and was anxious to have the sentence carried into effect at once, until the attorneys explained to her that she was sitting simply as an examining court. She then held him in bonds of \$18,000,000, to await the action of the grand jury, and said she would shoot the first man full of holes that attempted to raise the sureties.—Nevada Paper.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—One hundred years ago not a pound of coal nor one cubic foot of illuminating gas had been burned in the country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed until Dr. Franklin invented the iron-framed fireplace which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town and country were done by the aid of fire kindled on the brick oven. Pine-knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets. The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the sweep. No form of pump was used in this country until after the commencement of the present century. There were no friction-matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be easily kindled; and if the fire went out upon the hearth over night, and the tinder was damp so that the spark could not catch, the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warm unless some one was ill; in all the rest of the rooms the temperature was at zero during many nights in the winter. The man and woman of a hundred years ago undressed and went to their beds in a temperature colder than that of our modern barns and woodsheds, and they never complained.

A CONNECTICUT preacher says that a good congregation will praise the music, the choir, the ventilation, and the civilities of the usher, but as to the sermon, "Well, I dudno."

A SUMMER resort—a stra what.

Resumption in France.

The first of January next is fixed by law as the period at which the Bank of France shall resume specie payments, and, unless the peace of the country is materially disturbed by its present political complications, or it becomes involved in the European war, resumption will take place then. The re-action in France has been much quicker than with us, and as we are passing through a process similar to the one going on there, and are also approaching a period fixed for resumption, we may be profited by a consideration of her condition. By the exercise of a very sound and wise financial policy the Bank of France will be ready for resumption on the first of January; indeed could, if necessary, resume to-morrow. On the 26th of July the amount of its notes in circulation was \$483,600,000, it owed on deposit account \$1,000,000, and had on hand in coin and bullion \$440,600,000. The Government owes the bank a large amount, and one of the conditions of resumption is, that the Government pay its dues to it, which it has been doing regularly.

Resumption might be said, really and practically, to exist now, as the notes of the bank are at par. The advantage of their financial system is, that they have the three-fold standard in their circulation, gold and silver, with the bank notes, circulating equally, and each being a legal tender. The notes of the bank are for convenience more sought after than the metallic currency, but the note-holders and depositors are only supplied with the notes as a matter of favor. As a preparatory step to resumption they have retired in the past five years \$156,400,000 of their notes, withdrawing the smaller notes from circulation, so that now there are very few notes in circulation, less than 100 francs, about \$20 in our currency. This necessarily keeps a large amount of specie in circulation, and thus guards against depreciation of the paper money. Connected with all this is great ease in their money market, and a general condition of business prosperity.

The statement of the financial condition in France shows wherein we are deficient, and the processes necessary to prepare us for resumption. From the fact that gold will be constantly drained from us to pay the interest on the debt held abroad, a drain which can scarcely be remedied by the import dues and supplies from mines, it seems scarcely possible to accumulate the amount of gold necessary to make resumption possible in 1879, only a year and a half away. In addition, we are cut off from silver as a circulation, except subsidiarily. So that instead of having three currencies in circulation, as in France, we have practically only one, which is paper. The remonetization of silver and the restoration of the silver dollar will bring the paper currency to par. There will then be no reason why gold should not circulate, or at least that payments in greenbacks will not be substantially payment in gold, and we will be ready for resumption by having the three currencies, and all at par. In the meantime gold must flow largely into the country from the balance of trade in our favor, not to be hoarded, as now, but to be circulated co-ordinately and co-equally with the other standards, and we will be in the fortunate and desirable condition financially that France is to-day. The whole matter hinges on the remonetization of silver which we hope to see established early in the approaching session of Congress.—St. Louis Journal of Commerce.

BREAKING A COLT.—The colt ought to be broken to halter while following his dam, and between two and three years of age he should be broken to harness. The first lesson of subjection is performed with the biting apparatus. The biting bridle can at first be put on in the stall or on the stable floor. The head should not be left strained up more than one hour at the start before it is let down to rest the neck. Tension for a longer period is liable to callous the mouth and make it insensible to the bit. There is danger of creating the "hog mouth"—to use stable language. After a few lessons with the biting bridle the harness may be thrown on, and the colt driven on the road, taught to turn to the right or left, go forward, and stop at the word of command. After a few days of thorough drilling without a load he may be hitched to a double carriage with a gentle horse, or put single in a two-wheel vehicle. He will go at the word of command without any stop or hindrance if he has been thoroughly educated in his first lessons of obedience.—Michigan Farmer.

THE CREDIT BUSINESS.—After having inspected a pile of calico in one of the Woodward avenue stores yesterday, a somewhat rusty-looking man blandly remarked to the clerk before him: "Credit must be given me—"

"No, sir—we don't trust," was the reply. "I was going to remark that credit must be given me for—"

"We couldn't do it, sir. The rule applies to every one."

"Couldn't do what?" asked the man.

"Couldn't give you credit."

"You are very unconvincing, sir, very, but yet I will say before I go out of here that credit must be given me for being honest and impartial, when I say that I never saw three hitching-posts look nicer than them out there. That's all, sir, and I wish I hadn't said that much."

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

Selecting Seed Wheat.

Although it is admitted there is no decline in the fertility of the soil, but on the contrary, a great improvement on the past, it is nevertheless acknowledged that there is a great falling off in the production per acre of wheat in the principal grain-growing sections. This degeneracy is attributed to the fly, rust, frost, dry weather and wet, all of which undoubtedly have their influence, and in certain localities often do great damage. But a correspondent of the Country Gentleman, from Cleveland, Tenn., thinks that this deterioration is due chiefly to the careless selection of seed, and reports the following result of experiments in that direction:

The result of my experiments with at least 38 different varieties of wheat for years, proves beyond a doubt that good, healthy, unadulterated seed, selected and saved as farmers select and save their seed corn, will not run or deteriorate in the least, but grow better. To illustrate and prove this fact, I desire to give the result of an experiment made this season. Last June I picked seven pounds of the best centre heads of my wheat, and drilled it eleven inches apart in rows at the rate of only forty pounds to the acre. It grew most luxuriantly, and was entirely too thick for large heads. It attained a height of six and one-half feet, and much of it fell down. April 20th it commenced heading; was reaped June 11th and to-day (June 23) it was threshed, making, according to the report of a committee, over 67 bushels per acre. Now, if any of your readers can beat this, I hope to hear from them. The wheat crop in this section is nearly all cut and in the shock. The grain is the finest we have had for many years. There are in this country some most excellent fields, that, on an average, will yield 25 to 40 bushels per acre. Our corn crop is very promising. Fruit scarce.—A. E. C., Cleveland, Tenn., in Rural World.

WINDOW GLASS.—There are seventy establishments in the United States devoted to the production of window glass. Twenty-seven of these are in New Jersey; the others are scattered through New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, and elsewhere in the West. The capital invested in the industry is about \$6,000,000 in New Jersey alone, while the annual production of that State is between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 boxes of the various qualities and sizes of glass. The window-glass manufacturing interests is now one of the principal industries of this country, and is destined to check the importation of glass to America; in fact, many of the American manufacturers are now exporting large quantities of glass and glassware. It is believed that fully three-fourths of the factories are now stopped—some few in Pittsburgh being in operation. Somewhere near 25,000 men and boys are now striking, and it is not improbable that that number will be increased. The plate glass for the San Francisco Stock Exchange is 126 inches long and 120 inches wide, and it is said to be the largest glass ever imported.

Not Burglar Proof. The employees in the office of Wells, Fargo & Co. found it impossible to open the McNeil & Urban burglar proof safe used in that institution last Monday, in consequence of something wrong in the combination, and as their patrons desired their money on deposit in that receptacle, they telegraphed to Mr. Dig in this city to proceed with all haste to the Capital and force it open. Supposing it to be fire proof and not burglar proof, he took with him only a hammer or gouge and chisel, and did not discover his mistake until he arrived at the Capital. Nothing daunted, however, he commenced to operate with the tool at his command and in 40 minutes he had the door off and the celebrated "burglar proof" open and its contents visible to the crowd who were interested spectators of his work.—Portland Standard.

Miasma Rendered Powerless. The most certain way to render powerless the miasmatic vapors which produce chills and fever and other malarious disorders, is to fortify the system against them with that matchless preventive of periodic fevers, Hoste's Stomach Bitters. The remedial operation of the Bitters is no less certain than their preventive effects, and they may be relied upon to overcome cases of fever and ague which resist quinine and the mineral remedies of the pharmacopoeia. Dyspepsia, constipation, bilious complaints, rheumatic ailments and general debility, likewise rapidly yield to their regulative and tonic influence. They are an incalculable blessing to the weak and nervous of both sexes, an excellent family medicine, and the best safeguard which the traveler or emigrant can take to an unhealthy climate.

Leef's & Co.'s California Yeast Cakes.

Wherever these Yeast Cakes have been used, they have given perfect satisfaction. We warrant them to do all that the circular or printed directions claim for them. They received the premium at the last State Fair over all competitors.

The grains and vegetables from which these Cakes are made, are selected with the greatest care, and being manufactured at Sacramento, we shall always furnish them fresh. From recent discovery in their preparation, Mr. Leef has been enabled to quicken the action of the yeast growth so as very greatly to add to their convenience, and making them a better substitute for the Vienna Yeast than any yet introduced to public favor. They are intended to take the place very largely of Yeast Powders, and at the same time to add to the flavor of all articles in which they are used. See advertisement in another place.

Couens.—A Medicinal Preparation in the form of a lozenge is the most convenient. "Brown's Bronchial Troches," allay irritation which induces coughing, giving relief in Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Influenza, Consumptive and Asthmatic complaints.

TRAPPER'S INDIAN OIL.—The simplest and most powerful remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, and all aches and pains. Sold everywhere at fifty cents per flask.

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

Purchasing Agency.

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

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

FARMERS' GUIDE BOOK TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—A handsome 20-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.

Use Burnham's Abietine for rheumatism and neuralgia.

SAVE YOUR MONEY BY getting your PHOTOGRAPHS at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY, No. 23 Third street, San Francisco. First-class Photographs for half the price charged at other galleries. Life-size Portraits, in oil or water colors, only TEN DOLLARS. Old Pictures Enlarged to any size and beautifully colored. Best Enamelled Cabinets and Cards VERY CHEAP, at HOWLAND'S NEW GALLERY. Please call and see our work and get our prices before visiting elsewhere, and be sure and remember the number: 23 Third street, corner of Jessie.

B. F. HOWLAND, Artist, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MONTGOMERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, 227 Second st., San Francisco. 4 Meal Tickets, \$1.

30-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE TO AGENTS—WINTER & Co., 17 New Montgomery st., S. F.

CABINETS, \$1; Cabinets \$2 per doz. PEOPLE'S ART GALLERY, 44 Third St., San Francisco.

DR. FERGUSON, GRADUATE DENTIST, OFFICE, 223 Kearny street, San Francisco.

BURNHAM'S ABIIETINE FOR BURNS, SCALDS, Cuts and Sores of all kinds

25 FRENCH MIXED CARDS—NO TWO ALIKE. 25 with name, 40c, post-paid. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

REVOLVER FREE.—Seven-shot revolver, with 100 box cartridges. Address J. Bows & box, 126 and 128 Wood st., Pittsburg, Pa.

MAGNETIC TIMEPIECE. Metal works. Hunter case. Sample Watch free to Agents. A. COLLIER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Heavy Solid Silver Thimble 50 cts., or any Gold filled, warranted 20 years, \$1.50. Agents for the Pacific Coast, W. & CO., Chicago.

\$45 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. One free. J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Traveling Salesmen. \$25 a month and all expenses paid. No Peddling. Address Queen City Lamp Works, Cincinnati, O.

REMOVAL.—J. L. COGSWELL, Dentist, has removed to 223 Sutter street, (Y. M. C. A. Building), San Francisco. Ether or Chloroform administered.

OPIUM CURE! PAINLESS! Only Successful Remedy. Send for Paper on Opium Eating, its consequences and cure. Drs. D. & L. MEERKE, La Porte, Indiana, Box 5.

AGENTS—SEND QUICK FOR NEW CIRCULARS OF THE ATLANTIC WEEKLY. Great changes in our advertisements. Free outfits and certain profits.

A. DURKEE & CO., 112 Monroe St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.—(NEW BOOK)—"No man is a Frontiersman." A valuable and authentic history of the Heroic, Adventures, Trials, Privations, Captivities, and noble lives and deaths of the "Mothers of the Republic." By William W. Fowler, F. DEWING & CO., Publishers, San Francisco, Cal.

AGENTS—DO YOU WANT THE BEST LINE of Chromes and Frames in America? Do you want the lowest prices and free outfits? If so, a dress.

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NEW ARTICLE. FAR SUPERIOR TO THE OLD STYLE. We also have the Common and Regular CALIFORNIA WASHBOARDS!

Of Superior Quality and Finish at same price as the inferior article.

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H. N. COOK, Manufacturer of Oak Tanned Leather Belting and Hose, 415 Market St., San Francisco. Satisfaction Guaranteed. The Finest Lacing in Cut Strings or Sides always on Hand. Mail, Express and Bullion Bags. Send for Price List.

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A CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE DIP FOR SCAB, AND ALL OTHER SHEEP DISEASES. We earnestly recommend all Wool Growers to try it.

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Has been Tested 10 Years: Is used by 4,000 American Farmers; Is made here in California from Spruce Wood; Is Fully Warranted, or no Sale.

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MITCHELL WAGONS, A. W. SANBORN, Agent, 33 Beale St., S. F.

The Mitchell Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons are well known as the best in the market and will withstand the climate of the Pacific Coast better than any other. Mr. Sanborn also keeps at the same place, imported from his own manufactory at Manchester, N. H., a good assortment of his celebrated THOROUGHBRACE, EXPRESS Milk Wagons.

Of all sizes. Also, Buggies, Phaetons and Light Carriages of all kinds.

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Our Authorized Agents. CROSBY & LOWE, Olympia, W. T. A. MOSES, New Tacoma, W. F. RAYMOND, Seabeck, W. M. KORTER and E. L. ROSE, Pt. Ludlow, Col. KNOX MAY, Orca Island, L. L. ANDREWS, La Comere, ALEXANDER BLOOMER, Lopezville, G. D. CAMPBELL, Ebey's Landing, REV. J. T. WEEKER, San Juan, W. H. PUMPHREY, Seattle, H. H. HALLACK, Salem, Oregon, T. N. HIBBEN & CO., Victoria, B.C.

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 fire-side—we have decided to make the following offers: To any one postoffice address we will mail, post-paid, five copies of the paper one year for \$2.50 each. To a club of ten new subscribers we will make a reduction of fifty cents on each, thus enabling them to secure the largest weekly publication of reading matter in the Territory a year for \$20 each, also to the getter up of a club of ten we will send one copy one year free to any address.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1877.

THE SUTTON TRIAL.

The Seattle "Dispatch," in a recent issue, speaks of the above event and has evidently misunderstood the real import of our words when we stated that the Prosecuting Attorney could have been more earnest and vigorous in the discharge of his duties. It says that there must be some difficulty in understanding how an attorney who got the severest verdict that could be rendered upon a criminal under the law and testimony, could have failed in discharging his duty.

We stated, at the time of writing the affair up, that from the testimony brought in, certainly no other grade of crime could have been fixed upon by the jury. This, we are confident of still; yet the verdict was not obtained by the Prosecuting Attorney, but in spite of him. That the jury before whom the case was tried was fair and impartial, cannot be denied. At the time of the impanelling of the jury, it was quite evident, from the efforts of the counsel for the defense in trying to get jurymen selected from by-standers, that in a "packed" jury lay their hopes of success. This plan, however, was summarily frustrated by Judge Lewis who ordered a jury to be summoned from Island County; these men free from prejudice were secured. So much for that. Then, finding themselves "headed off" in the matter of jurymen, the only feasible channel through which Sutton's counsel could work, was that of testimony. On account of threats being made that money would be used to prosecute the man who would publish anything derogatory to the Prosecuting Attorney, thus forcing us to the belief that something must be wrong, we instituted an examination of facts. We will here give them as obtained, and let the public draw conclusions. The most important witness in Sutton's behalf, was one Quinn, who testified positively with regard to certain threats which Howard should have made to him, in Port Townsend, on the 15th day of last May. By his testimony it was shown that Howard had sworn he would never give Sutton another chance for his life; that Sutton was apprised of these threats, and that as a consequence he had reasonable grounds for supposing that, at the time of the shooting, Howard had come to his house to kill him. We have ascertained from Capt. Thompson of the Pilot boat, with whom Howard was during the month of May; from the positive statements of those who were working on the boat, and from other sources, that Howard left Port Townsend on or about the 7th of May, for Neah Bay and that he did not return until on or about the 21st of the same month. These facts considered in connection with the decided proof regarding Quinn's disreputable character, and more than all, the significant fact that this Quinn very mysteriously and hastily hid him to other climes immediately after the trial, leaves little room to doubt concerning the course pursued to lighten the verdict on Sutton.

Now what we claim, is that if Mr. White had performed his duty thoroughly, he would have made an effort to impeach Quinn's testimony. This could have been done upon the testimony of at least one present, and others who could have been summoned, and would have put a very different light upon the case. Our statement that Mr. White laid himself liable to censure, can be supported upon the testimony of many of those who heard his argument, and who declared that a stranger, not knowing him to be on the prosecution would have been almost puzzled to know which side he favored. This statement can be still more strongly borne out, if the "Dispatch" tells the truth, (and we are quite

positive it does) in giving Mr. White as authority for stating that the reports concerning Sutton's plans to escape from jail were circulated by the enemies of the criminal for the purpose of creating a prejudice on the part of the jury; and that those reports had no foundation.

If Mr. White made the statement in question, it certainly gives considerable coloring to the charges made openly against him all over this county, viz., that he was prejudiced in Sutton's favor. It lends force to these charges, from the simple fact that the ARGUS made a plain showing of the circumstances at the time; that we were in a position to prove the assertions made, and that they were openly and notoriously known at the time to be facts. Mr. White knew they were facts; or, if he had doubted, the proof was not hard to obtain. We are certainly not disposed to do injustice to Mr. White, yet at the same time, these showings are made in obedience to our statement, made to him, that we would publish facts as far as obtained, without fear or favor.

Prejudiced Views.

The Seattle "Intelligencer," of a recent date, speaks of the settling in the District Court at this place, of the affairs of Thos. Cranney, bankrupt, and refers to the case as being the "worst managed one in the annals of bankruptcy." These views were based upon statements of an Utsalady correspondent of that journal, whose peculiar situation with reference to the estate left him in a most unfit position to give a fair and impartial account of it.

In justice to Judge Lewis, and Mr. S. D. Howe, the Assignee, as also the attorneys on both sides, we have collected a few facts, in relation to the case, which the public may be entitled to. In the first place, the case was more complicated than any that has ever been known in the Territory. This will be seen from the fact that the original firm of Laurence Grennan & Thos. Cranney was practically insolvent at the time of Grennan's death in 1869; that after this, a quasi Probate administration of the estate was instituted, by the surviving partner, as administrator, for about six years, or until the time when the said surviving partner filed his individual petition in bankruptcy, and that the partnership property of the firm was about all that came into the hands of the Assignee. The peculiarly complicated state of the case arose more particularly from the conflicting claims of the creditors of the old firm, and those of the creditors of the surviving partner.

There were secured claims to the amount of about \$50,000 which, for about a year and a half, had been ably advocated and as ably defended. Besides these, unsecured claims to the amount of about \$150,000 were brought in. To meet these demands, the whole estate sold for about \$75,000. The reliability (?) of the statement regarding the mismanagement of this estate will be seen from the fact that Judge Lewis performed the duties of Register, for which services the estate did not pay a cent, whereas if there had been a Register in bankruptcy for this District, these services would have cost probably \$1,500. Besides this, the fees and expenses allowed to attorneys and others in this case were limited strictly to those allowed by the Bankrupt Act.

Touching the statement that a large number of claims were ignored, we are reliably informed that every one presented received honorable and courteous consideration, and we may add to this that to the Assignee much credit is due for the able and efficient manner in which he discharged the difficult duties of his position. Again the public has been informed that a large number of claims were "wofully out down." This is true in some cases; and, conspicuous among these, was that of the correspondent of the "Intelligencer," we are informed, whose claim—as sworn to—was for \$1,692.56. Of this sum, he was found to be entitled to \$189.31, to which it was reduced by the Assignee and the Judge of this Court.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The Sun's Washington City special says Randall's nomination by such a tremendous vote on the first ballot, means simply and only that the Democratic party is not going to abate its opposition to standing armies, extravagant appropriations and the corrupt system of subsidies to corporations. Randall was firmly opposed by all these interests and by all rings and organized lobbies represented here, and his triumph is the triumph of the best elements of the country.

Mark Twain scrap-books at James Jones.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Whatever may be said of Governor Ferry, by his political opposers, they cannot deny that his untiring efforts in behalf of our growing Territory, and the sagacious views expressed, on questions of vital importance, in his recent message to the Legislature, have the true ring about them. If he is selfish, or politically ambitious, as has been charged, he has a perfect right to be, provided he does enough for the people of Washington Territory to give him a claim on them.

In commenting upon a portion of this message, the Portland "Standard"—a Democratic paper—says: "On the matter of the extension of time for the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad, the Governor is speaking from an interested motive and of course, were we a citizen of the Territory, we should hold to his doctrine."

This sounds like a candid admission, either that our Governor is doing just right, or that the writer of the article would do wrong were he a citizen of this Territory—we interpret it to mean the former. Upon this question the Governor very properly says: "If the N. P. R. Co., has not reasonable expectation of completing the road within ten years, then it is its duty to declare this fact and surrender back to the government, or to transfer to some other company its entire land grant, except that portion to which it is entitled by reason of the construction of a part of the road. The grant was not made to enrich a few individuals, but for the benefit of the whole nation." He also says in speaking of the probably movement in the next Congress, to make Portland the Western terminus of the main line; deprive the Company of the land grant for the construction of a branch line to Puget Sound; restore it to the public domain, and then make an effort to secure a grant to aid another company to connect the City of Portland with the Union Pacific R. R.: "It must be apparent that this movement is not designed to promote the interests of Washington Territory and it should receive no countenance or support from us."

From the Governor's figures, the increase of property for two years is \$2,288,832.83; paid into the treasury, \$109,821.79; disbursed, 108,158.79; expenses of the hospital for the insane, \$54,983.62; convicts, \$17,366.04; pest-house, 99,780; extradition, \$743.69; board of immigration, \$857; university, \$1,500; salaries, \$7,889.23; miscellaneous, \$3,916.24. Total, \$88,253.82. Decrease of debt in two years, \$14,361.19.

OUR BOYS IN BLUE.

The boat race in Esquimalt, B. C., between the U. S. S. Lackawanna's gig, (6 oars) and H. B. M. Scoop-of-war Opal's gig (which is a private race boat owned by the Captain) has caused much excitement in Victoria, and we may feel justly proud of the result. On the 16th, the time appointed for the race, the two boats started, the Lackawanna slightly ahead, when the Opal's gig turned out of her course and fouled the other boat. A second start led to the same result, when the Lackawanna's crew declared that they were not getting fair play, and threw up the race. The next day, in answer to a challenge to pull on time, the race took place without accident and resulted in the Lackawanna's crew winning the race by 15 seconds. The distance was 5 miles and time 39:12. We learn that a great many dollars changed hands, and the race depopulated Victoria. Everyone declared that it was a fair and hard won race. This is the eleventh race for the Lackawanna's crew, in China, Japan and California, and has been victorious each time. May they never lose their grip, and always pull a strong oar, is our earnest wish. Hurrah for "our boys in blue."

BARF. P. Litchfield, Capt. L. C. Spaulding, from Hong Kong, is at anchor off Dungeness; also at the same place, the English ship Cordellera, Capt. John McAllister. Both vessels are consigned to Rothschild & Co.

JUDGE Lewis and Messrs. Jas. Jones and B.S. Miller, started with their fishing poles, yesterday for Chimaicum, and came back with strings of fine speckled trout.

THE fog was so thick that the Annie Stewart was compelled to use the "lead" most of the way from Seattle to this place, consequently she did not arrive here till late yesterday.

WE are compelled to leave out many items of interest, this week, in consequence of the delay of the up Sound mail.

THE Lackawanna arrived in our harbor yesterday afternoon, from Victoria. She may go up the Sound next week.

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. WATERMAN & KATZ, Agents. JAMES S. THEOBALD, Master. Port Townsend, Sept. 11, 1877.

IMPROVEMENT OF QUINCY STREET.

PROPOSALS for filling up Quincy street, from Water street to Jefferson street, will be received by the Clerk of the City Board on or before the 18th day of October, 1877. For information concerning width and height of grade, apply to the town Trustees. A. R. HUFFMAN, Clerk pro tem.

BARTLETT'S COLUMN.

For Sale,

- At a bargain, the hard-finished House built by Doctor G. V. Calhoun, containing 9 good sized Rooms.

ALSO

- The Fast-Sailing Sloop "H. L. TIBBALS."

Apply to CHAS. C. BARTLETT.

CHAS. C. BARTLETT

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

FANCY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

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CROCKERY

WINES, LIQUORS,

Cigars, Tobacco,

Doors and Windows,

Farming Implements,

Furniture,

WALL PAPER,

Plows,

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

The LOWEST PRICES

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

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

SUMMONS.

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

DANIEL E. GAGE, Plaintiff, vs. JOTHAM HANSEN, Defendant.

Action brought in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, for the Counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan, and complaint filed in the County of Jefferson, in the Clerk's office of said District Court.

To Jotham Hansen, Defendant.

In the name of the United States of America, you are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at Port Townsend, in Jefferson County, for the counties of Jefferson, Clallam, Island, Whatcom and San Juan in said Territory, and to answer the complaint filed therein within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons; if served within this county; or, if served out of this county, but within the Third Judicial District, within thirty days; or, if served out of said District, then within sixty days—on judgment, by default, will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover from the defendant the sum of seven hundred and fifty-two dollars and 12-100 dollars, gold coin, upon the following causes of action, to-wit: First. Upon an account for goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered to defendant by plaintiff, between the 10th day of November A. D. 1876, and the 14th day of August A. D. 1877, altogether of the reasonable value of one hundred and one and 78-100 dollars, gold coin. Second. Upon an order drawn upon defendant and accepted by him, by one Havier Basole, on or about the 25th day of July A. D. 1877, for the sum of fifty dollars gold coin in favor of this plaintiff and accepted by the defendant on this plaintiff in favor of one Augustus Hartson for the sum of fifty-two and 10-100 dollars gold coin, dated on or about the 11th day of August, A. D. 1877, which order was forthwith presented and accepted and paid by this plaintiff. Fourth. Upon an account for 114-5 tons of hay, or thereabouts, purchased by defendant of one Edward McAlpine, on or about the month of April A. D. 1877, for which defendant agreed to pay said McAlpine the sum of one hundred and forty-eight dollars gold coin, which account was by McAlpine sold and assigned to this plaintiff, and this plaintiff being now the owner and holder of said account, and for interest on said amount of seven hundred and fifty-two and 12-100 dollars gold coin, from this date, and for costs and disbursements in this suit. All of which will more fully appear by the complaint filed herein, a copy of which will accompany this summons. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you, as prayed for in said complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. R. LEWIS, Judge of said District Court, and the seal of said Court, this 25th day of August, A. D. 1877, 9:30 P. M.

JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk. BRADSHAW & INMAN, Attys for Plaintiff.

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 CHALLENGER 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.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED by the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, in the suit of Geo. Barthrop and Emma Barthrop, plaintiffs, against Selucius Garfield, defendant, duly attested and to me directed the 13th day of Sept. 1877, I have levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said Selucius Garfield in and to that certain tract of land situated in Chimaicum, Jefferson County, W. T., designated, according to the official plat of the survey of the land, as the east half of the east half of the south-east quarter of section 3, township 29, north of range 1 east, and containing 40 acres.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 5th day of November, 1877, at 12 o'clock noon, at the court house in said Jefferson county, at Port Townsend, W. T., I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said Selucius Garfield in and to the said above described property, to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States. Sheriff Jefferson County. D. W. SMITH, Att'y for plaintiff dated Oct. 5, 1877.

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

ACCIDENT.—The Annie Stewart, while leaving Seattle on Sunday night, accidentally ran partially under the coal bunkers, and ran off her entire upper works in the front of the pilot house. The night was very dark and a dense fog made it more so. It seems that in leaving the wharf the Captain had to turn out of his course two or three times to avoid collisions with other boats, one being a schooner, which barely escaped, having a part of her railing damaged. In stopping and changing course, Capt. Clancey lost his bearings and the collision came in consequence. No lives were lost and no one was even crippled, so far as we could learn, but it was a narrow escape. The boat is considerably damaged, though extremely light compared with what might have been.

The California was about 24 hours behind her usual time on her last trip. She arrived at this place on Sunday morning last, having on board a large amount of freight, en route for Sitka. She discharged at this place about 50 tons. The consignees are as follows: C. C. Bartlett, 50 bbls; flour, C. E. P., 15 pgs.; G. W. Downs, 3 pgs.; H. A. Webster, 5 pgs.; Rothschild & Co., 340 pgs.; T. Curry, 3 pgs.; C. C. Bartlett, 26 pgs.; E. E. 40 pgs.; F. W. James, 140 pgs.; Katz, 10 pgs.; J. Sones, 30 pgs.; Mrs. C. Dickinson, 1 pkg.; R. & Co., 20 pgs. There was also a lot of freight, about two tons—discharged here for Neah Bay. Among the freight discharged here were two brass cannon for the U. S. Revenue Wolcott.

The Isabel, on Tuesday morning, experienced some difficulty in finding the wharf at this place, owing to fog, which was so thick that a passenger remarked he was standing midships and could not see the bow of the steamer. The Isabel blew her whistle while off point Hudson, which was answered by the Annie at the wharf, and by the additional service of a couple of wags, who tried their lungs on a fish horn, the steamer caught the sound and came along side the wharf all safe.

For several days divers were employed in closing the ports and the holes cut in the hull of the Constitution, preparatory to raising her; and on the night of the 13th they finally accomplished the object, and the next day the water was pumped out. The ship was afloat again, and towed to the foot of Second street. It is impossible at present to ascertain the amount of damage by fire and water, as the hold is full of mud, debris and water soaked cargo.

With pleasure the news have been received that the description of the "Eulachon," recently published in the ARGUS by our esteemed townsman, Judge Swan, has been favorably received and is highly prized by various scientific gentlemen. This article is something new; and, as the Judge's thorough and explicit knowledge of his subject is sufficient guarantee for the reliability of the description, it will no doubt be adopted by standard scientific works.

QUARTERLY REPORT.—Below we append the report of vessels having passed by or near the light-house at Dungeness spit, for the quarter ending Sept. 30th: In July—14 ships, 44 barks, 3 brigs, 27 schooners, 5 sloops, 55 steamers. In August—4 ships, 44 barks, 3 brigs, 24 schooners, 1 sloop, 57 steamers. In September—5 ships, 41 barks, 2 brigs, 36 schooners, 3 sloops, 63 steamers. Total—23 ships, 127 barks, 8 brigs, 87 schooners, 9 sloops, 165 steamers.

We acknowledge a call this week, from Mr. Jas. Carr, of Lopez Island. He reports matters quiet over there, and that from indications during the past few months, Lopez is growing into one of the most prosperous little farming communities on the Sound. We believe this island has more good farming land in proportion to its size than any of its neighbors.

DIED.—At Stellacoom, W. T., on the 12th inst., Mr. Julius Dickens, editor of the Stellacoom "Express." Mr. Dickens had for some time been reduced by lung fever which, no doubt, was the immediate cause of his demise. This sad event will leave a notable vacancy in the journalistic force of our Territory.

On Monday night the British steamer Alexander, 700 tons, ran on the reef at the entrance of Victoria harbor. As the Isabel passed her on Tuesday morning she was nearly on her beam-ends, and no doubt will be seriously damaged. She has on board 160 tons of freight for Victoria from Portland.

CAROLINE Richings Bernard, Queen of the English Opera Troupe, now performing in Seattle, claims to be the g.and-daughter of the discoverer of Puget Sound

JOHN Moss, who is reported to have shot M. Peterson, on Duwamish river, has been arrested and committed for trial without bail. Peterson claims he was shot because he dunned him. Peterson was shot in the back, the ball penetrating the left lung. Dr. Calhoun has strong hopes of his recovery.

A SENSATIONAL and almost a melancholy accident occurred in our town on Monday evening last. A little girl fell from the wharf into the water; and, but for timely assistance from the young man who swings the sledge in Mr. Bill's blacksmith shop, would have been drowned.

IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. G. D. Campbell, of Ebey's Landing, has nearly completed a substantial barn about 35x60 feet. The posts of this structure are firmly set in the ground, and the upper timbers are framed together, making it one of the most durable farm buildings that can be built.

ANOTHER DISAPPEARANCE.—Our esteemed townsman Mr. C. F. Clapp, so popularly known as the proprietor of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, in company with his lady was seen leaving on the Isabel last Monday. It is presumed he went to Victoria. The most unfortunate circumstance connected with the affair seems to be that Mr. Fitzpatrick has been minus an overcoat ever since the morning mentioned.

THE report that Mr. Calhoun, of Swinomish Flats, had lost his crop of grain by the burning of the Constitution, we learn is incorrect. He disposed of it to parties in Seattle who shipped the grain at their own risk.

THE Dispatch was so much behind her usual time on her last trip that she did not reach Port Townsend until Tuesday morning. She had on board a load of potatoes for the up Sound.

Mr. Jas. Seavey went up to Stellacoom on Tuesday on the Annie Stewart, to attend to the affairs of the clerkship just made vacant by the recent demise of Mr. Julius Dickens.

THE steamer Salvador has arrived in San Francisco, from the wreck of the City of San Francisco. She brought 5 packages of treasure and considerable merchandise.

NEXT week we hope to have another of the interesting articles which Judge Swan is in the habit of writing. This time the salmon of Puget Sound will be the subject.

BOTH houses of the legislature adjourned on the 15th inst., in respect to Hon. Joseph Foster and sympathy for his deep affliction, caused by the death of his little daughter.

THE person who has not yet read "Ten Thousand a Year," by Sam'l C. Warren, has yet to learn a lesson in the mysteries of human nature. For sale by Jas. Jones.

WE expected to publish an editorial this week, making important disclosures in the Sutton case, but were prevented by a failure to obtain all the proof.

THE Washington Literary Society, of Olympia, has been revived, and will doubtless hold its regular meetings through the coming winter.

THE Winfred did not arrive this week from Neah Bay until Monday afternoon. Capt. Gilbert reports unusually calm weather on the trip.

THE schr. C. C. Perkins, Capt. Logan, arrived on Monday from Dungeness, with a large load of potatoes for Messrs. Rothschild & Co.

GO IT BOOTS!—Take a look at Mr. Fitzpatrick's stock of winter wear, and comprehend the import of the above expression.

WE are indebted to Capt. J. Johnson, of the bktn. Jessie Perkins, for files of late Honolulu papers.

MR. Waterman, of the firm of Waterman & Katz, was up the Sound a few days within the past week.

THE advertisement of B. S. Miller, Esq., comes out in a new and more attractive dress this week.

WE are indebted this week to friend Capt. Frank Tucker, of the Dungeness Light-house.

GO to Mr. J. P. Peterson's for a first-class "New White" Sewing machine.

MR. Cameron, purser of the Isabel, has our thanks for news and other favors.

WE received a call this week from Mr. Morse, of the Snohomish "Star."

WE are indebted to Mr. Wafer, purser of the Alasks, for favors.

CAPT Larrabee returned on the Alaska, from San Francisco.

WHIDBY Island farms are busy putting in their fall crop.

LAST Tuesday, in Seattle, Wm. Strong, dropped dead on the street when in conversation with a gentleman of that place. During the conversation it was noticed that his language was incoherent, and he seemed dizzy. Suddenly he fell to the ground dead. The cause of his death is no doubt heart disease. The deceased came to this country during the Indian troubles and was one of Capt. Shaw's division, and did such good fighting in Grand Round Valley, Oregon. Shaw pronounced him the bravest man in the company. He was the first to discover a trick of the Indians in the fight in that valley. The trees and grass were higher than a man's head and it was impossible to see a friend or an enemy. The Indians procured long poles and would poke them through the grass until they struck a white man, then fire along the pole and kill him. Strong discovered it, procured a pole and taught the redskins that two could play at the same game.

From the ARGUS EXTRA of the 13th. It looks as though there were not sailing vessels enough to bring all the potatoes up from Dungeness. Mr. Donald McInnes, of that place, has just arrived with the second load, brought in a large canoe.

MR. Jno. Woodley, recently of Chimacum, has returned from Port Townsend, and rented the Washington Hotel. He will be pleased to meet friends.

D. W. SMITH, Esq., of this place, returned a few days ago from Hoko, where he with others, is interested in the establishing of a salmon fishery.

MAJ. E. W. Blake has been transferred from San Juan to Neah Bay. The Major is in the U. S. Revenue employ, as Inspector of Customs.

THE tug Mastick arrived in Port Discovery on Wednesday morning, we are informed, with a boom of logs from below Dungeness.

CLALLAM County, the famous potato and clam district, will export, we are told, only about 15,000 bushels of potatoes this season.

MR. C. C. Bartlett has just received a large stock of goods. Give him a call and see if he hasn't something you may want.

MR. Chas. P. Dyer, of the Smith's Island light house, is in town. He reports nothing unusual over his way.

JUDGE J. G. Swan went to Olympia on Tuesday, to attend to business connected with the legislature.

LODE-STONE.—Our young friend Robert Hays, has gone up to Olympia—of course to see the fair.

JOSEPH and his little band will now return and be good little injuns for a while.

MR. W. F. Hastings will please accept our thanks for favors.

MR. Jas. McNaught of Seattle, has gone to San Francisco.

A CHINA store is to be opened in town.

WE will receive per Str. Alaska, the largest assortment of reading matter ever brought to Port Townsend, at Jas. Jones.

Probate Notice.
NOTICE is hereby that a regular term of the Probate Court in and for Jefferson county, W. T., will be held in the Probate Court room at Port Townsend, on Monday, the 22d day of October, 1877, at 1 o'clock P. M.
J. A. KUHN, Probate Judge.
A. R. HUFFMAN, Clerk.
Port Townsend, Oct. 8, 1877.

For Sale!
THE
SLOOP KIDDER
COMPLETE,
AND WELL FOUNDED WITH SAILS,
ANCHORS, &c.
Port Townsend, April 29, 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 for Portland, Ogn.
On about the 26th of each Month.
For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,
30 Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents.
FOR SALE, CHEAP,
TO CLOSE OUT CONSIGNMENT
6bbls Rosendale Cement
And 3 barrels
Ground Yellow Chrome.
In quantities to suit. Apply to
ROTHSCHILD & CO.,

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.

VESSELS CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Honduras Bark Chiclayo.
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.
JULIO BULLO, Master.
Port Townsend, Aug. 31, 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.

Ship Brown Bros.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.
D. S. GOODELL, Jr., Master.
Port Townsend, Aug. 22, 1877.

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.

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. BERGMAN, Master.
Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.

Am. Bark John Jay.
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 C. GUNN, Master.
Port Townsend, Sept. 12, 1877.

American Schr. Excelsior.
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED AGENTS OF THE ABOVE NAMED VESSEL WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR DEBTS CONTRACTED BY THE OFFICERS OR CREW.
OSCAR KUSTEL, Master.
ROTHSCHILD & CO., Agents.
Port Townsend, Sept. 14, 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.

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., Consignees.
JOHN GRIFFITH, Master.
Port Townsend, Sept. 8, 1877.

Chil. Ship Erinia Alvarez.
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.
LEFEVE DE ROCHEBANT.
Port Townsend, Sept. 24, 1877.

Gnat. Bark Frederica Maria.
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. DAM, Master.
Port Townsend, Oct. 9, 1877.

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

FOR SALE
Three Splendid Farm
Wagons and 1 Dump Cart.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Seraphina's Sister Jane.

Seraphina loves me dearly:
I love Seraphina, too,
Oh, her form's divine (or nearly)
That's of course 'twixt me and you.
Lots of blisses Fate has sent us,
And we'd really not complain.
But for one who will torment us—
Seraphina's sister Jane!

Small is Seraphina's sister,
Six years old, or thereabouts;
But, by jingo! she's a "twister,"
Full of noise and tiny shouts.
Often when I'd gently whisper,
Seraphina's kiss to gain,
In runs that intruding lipser
Seraphina's sister Jane!

When we in the garden wander,
Just to view the plants you know,
As our words are getting fonder,
And my loved one listens—lo!
In she rushes, hair a tangle,
Like a doll that's gone insane;
Then I feel I'd like to strangle
Seraphina's sister Jane!

When I next behold her figure,
At her I will make a spring,
And I'll say: "When you get bigger,
You won't like this sort of thing!
Courtship has a brief existence—
Don't you interrupt again,
When I'm here just keep your distance,
Seraphina's sister Jane!"

London Fun.

Stolen Fruit.

A little room at the top of the house
with "half" windows that opened a few
inches only, and let very little of the
wretched air of the crowded street, into
as poor a room as ever poor woman tried
to keep clean.

It had not the immaculate spot-
lessness of the traditional home of pov-
erty of the Sunday-school books, but that
I believe to be false; and do what its
owner could, the smell of the cabbage,
which the good German housewife down
stairs was cooking, and the smell of the
pipe, which the Irishman on the next
floor was comforting his soul with, would
mingle with the perfume of the drains,
which the owner thought would do very
well, if the Board of Health never noticed
them, and make the room anything but
fresh and sweet and pure, whenever the
door was opened.

However, the poor creature had swept
and dusted, and scrubbed up the place
before daylight, and she had made soup
and gruel, and had left her sick little
girl in the care of a brother two years
older—he was only twelve—and had gone
to her long day's duties at the factory.

To neglect them would be to have nei-
ther room nor gruel next week, for she
must be mother and father both to her
children, now that her sailor-husband had
gone down at sea with the wreck of the
good ship *Emeralda*.

All day long she worked her body in the
factory, and her heart in the little room
where now in the baking heat of the red-
hot noon-tide the little girl lay tossing
and turning on her pillow, and the little
boy sat beside her, repressing his boyish
longings to be off in the streets, for love
of his sick sister.

"I think," he said, stating his firm con-
viction, for he had never had enough to
eat in all his life; "I think, Sis, if you
could eat the rest of the gruel you'd feel
better," and he pressed it upon her, hold-
ing the bowl in one hand and the spoon
in the other. "Do now try to eat it,
Kitty."

"No, no!" said the girl. "No, I hate
it. I want something nice and cool. I
wish I had lemonade. If I had lemonade
I think I should get well right away.
Oh, I wish I had lemonade!"

"Mother will get you some when she
comes home," said the boy.

"She can't," said the little girl. "She
won't have any money until Saturday
night. Oh, dear; I wish I was rich, I'd
have a great pitcher of lemonade and drink
and drink and drink. But it's no use
wishing, Tom," and she turned her flushed
little face upon the pillow, and burst out
with:

"And such lots of lemons in the gro-
cery down-stairs."

And at this juncture poor, little fever-
ish Kitty began to cry.

In imagination she saw the long basket
piled to the brim with the yellow fruit
which nature taught her would do her so
much good, and the tears came at the
thought that while there was so many she
could not have one.

The sight of those tears was more than
Tom could bear.

A thought came into his mind that had
never been there before.

"Don't cry, Kitty," he said. "I'll be
back in a moment," and ran out of the
room, down stairs, and out at the side-
door of the house.

He meant to ask the grocer to trust
him a lemon, and then to earn the pen-
nies to pay for it somehow. But there at
the side-door stood Mr. O'Brien with an
exasperated countenance, holding a slate
covered with figures with his left hand
and emphasizing his remarks with his
forefinger.

"That's the way we grocers ruin our-
selves" said he, "trusting every one that
comes along. No, Mrs. Conner, I can't.
It's cash with me hereafter. No more
trust. Didn't you see the card with the
poetry on it I've hung over the counter?
'No Trust,' is on it as your own eyes can
see. It's not on you particular, but it's
everybody that I say 'No Trust' to.
After that, what could Tom do?"

He couldn't beg for one; besides, he
knew he shouldn't get it.

But there he stood beside the lemon
basket, so that he could smell the deli-
cious odor of the fruit, so that by put-

ting out his hand, he could touch it, and
no one was looking, or he thought so, and
the vision of his little sister tossing on
her pillow, was before his eyes, and the
temptation of opportunity fell upon him
at the same time, and—

Well the next minute each of his hands
held two big lemons.

As well he hung for an old sheep as a
lamb, and he was about to plunge them
into his pockets, when—

"Catch him! Catch him, the thief of
the world!" cried the grocer's wife from
behind the counter, and out flew the gro-
cer and away flew Tom.

The lemons bobbed up and down in
his pockets, and his heart bobbed up and
down in his breast, and he ran very fast,
but after him came those who could run
longer.

The grocer, a lithe, long-limbed, active
man—and a policeman—two of them.

Very soon all the tag-rag and bob-tail
of the river-side street; and the cry of
"stop thief!" was taken from the grocer's
mouth by the crowd, so that soon he had
no need to bellow it himself, but save his
lungs for running.

Let no man blame the grocer; he knew
nothing about the sick child up-stairs.

All he saw was a well-patched, able-
bodied boy making off with so much
profit in the shape of four lemons.

His dealings were with poor people,
and there was nothing in this rascal of
"his basket and his store" to touch his
heart particularly.

If you were a grocer—perhaps you are
—you'd know how aggravated he was,
and what just cause he thought he had
for following the flying figure with pur-
poses of vengeance. And the boy was a
thief.

The chase lasted a little while but it
ended at last.

Tom tripped over a curb-stone and
came to the ground.

He was lifted by his collar, and from
his pockets were taken the great yellow
lemons.

"The finest in the lot, the young devil!"
cried the grocer.

And now there was nothing to do but
to choke down his sobs as he was led to the
station house. He had no idea of excus-
ing himself by mentioning his sick sister.

He was a son of Adam, but he was not
so mean as his forefather.

Had he eaten the apple he never would
have mentioned Eve—never.

Little he knew who brought up the
rear of that procession that had turned
out to see him caught.

Kitty, lying in bed, had heard the noise
of the pursuit, and had risen to her knees
and thrust her head from the narrow
opening of the window just at the mo-
ment when Tom started on his hopeless
race.

She knew in a moment what had
happened. She knew that Tom had
stolen some lemons for her.

She remembered seeing them; her
words:

"And such a lot of lemons in the shop
down-stairs."

Why had she uttered them?

And now what could she do but fol-
low them and tell the truth, and ask them
to punish her, not Tom?

She had not been able to stand on her
little feet for many days, but now the
brief strength of fever was upon her, and
she found herself making her way, bare-
footed, and in her little nightgown, down
the stairs and into the street.

She did not know the laws of her coun-
try sufficiently to be sure that he was
not.

The station-house—a well patronized
institution in that neighborhood—was
very near.

Into its doors, between its great gas-
lamps, marched the officers and their
prisoner, and the grocer, and all the rag-
muffins, who were at once driven back.

They crushed and crowded away before
the flourish of clubs, and Kitty was
pressed against the wall.

She was almost too small to be seen,
and six sailors, part of the crew of the
Peter Potter, who had been called upon to
give evidence in the case of a comrade
who had been beaten to jelly by the
mate during the voyage, and were slowly
filing out, never noticed her; but the
seventh, a tall, robust man of forty,
paused and stooped down and said:

"Well, little lass, what is the matter?"

"Oh, everything," said Kitty. "Oh,
please, please don't hurt me; hurt him!
I said there were lots of lemons in the
shop, and he took them for me, because
I was sick. Please do it to me whatever
gets done with thieves. Please, he's my
brother."

"It's the boy who was just taken in
yonder, you mean!" asked the sailor.

"Yes, brother Tom," said Kitty; "and
they won't let me in, and I feel so queer."

And the sailor bending over her, lifted
her in his arms.

"You are too sick to be in the street,
lassie," he said, and strode into the build-
ing again, and there in the great room
before the fattest and whitest-headed old
gentleman she had ever seen, stood Tom
and the grocer.

"Sure and your honor sees 'em," said
the grocer, holding out the lemons. Four
great beauties, and I saw him take
them with my own two eyes."

Kitty's head was swimming, and she
was as cold as she had been hot now, but
high and shrill her baby-voice arose:

"It was for me he took them. I cried
I was so hot. I said there were lemons
in the shop. Please, please do it to me,
whatever it is."

Tom turned, saw his little sister, and
for the first time broke down and cried;
but through his tears he managed to sob:

"She don't know; she's not much but
a baby. I guess the fever's got into her
head. She's got nothin' to do with it."

"Now, if I might speak, your honor,"
cried the sailor.

"But you can't," said the Justice of the

Peace. "Who are you? This child's
guardian?"

"I just happened to be going by," be-
gan the sailor.

"Then keep your finger out of this pie,"
said his honor.

"I'll pay Mr. Grocer for his box of
lemons, if he'll let the lad off," persisted
the sailor.

"Hold your tongue, sir!" cried the jus-
tice. "Do you make a charge against this
boy, Mr. Grocer?"

But at that moment a little trembling
figure ran into the room.

The mother of the children, who had
come earlier than usual from the factory,
work being slack, and had heard the
awful news of her boy's arrest, and had
missed her sick girl.

"It's mother!" cried Kitty. "It's
mother!"

And it seemed to her that all must be
right now. But Tom crouched low for
shame.

He knew he was a thief; and what had
his mother told him about keeping the
laws of man and God, and being honest
if ever so poor. How he must shame her!
The grocer looked at her also in com-
punction.

"The mother's a decent woman," said
he, "and pays for what she gets. A de-
cent, respectable woman."

But then and there, before the very eyes
of the whole court, the decent, respect-
able woman gave a wild cry, and flung
her arms about the sailor, who, in his
turn, pressed her to his heart.

Tom, first amazed, next turned furious,
and doubled both his small fists.

But Kitty, with her baby-woman's in-
stinctive comprehension, saw at a glance
what it would have taken hours to have
explained to Tom, and cried:

"I guess it's father come back from
sea."

She guessed right. It was the old story
of desert island and years of anxious wait-
ing, and the sailor had made search for
his wife and children since his return.

And thus queerly had they all been
brought together again.

In consideration of all these circum-
stances, the grocer refused to make any
charge against Tom, and he was set free.

An Unknown Great Man.

Wm. H. Seward was first nominated
for Governor of New York in 1834. He
lived at Auburn, and a number of his
fellow-townsmen, in accordance with the
old saying, "A prophet is not without
honor save in his own country," were op-
posed to the nomination. They berated
his delegation for favoring it, and the
chairman remarked, "I never supposed
Mr. Seward was a great man, but when I
went to Utica, I found that everybody
spoke of him as the greatest man in the
State."

"Well," replied the vexed citi-
zen, "the State must be in a strange con-
dition if Seward is among its great men."

"Gentlemen," answered the chairman, "I
have learned one thing by going to Utica,
and that is that a great man never lives
at home!" A great man has been found
at Erie, Pa., unknown to his townsmen.

Yale College conferred the degree of A.
M. on Artemas Martin, and the citizens
of Erie knew of no such man. A re-
porter, however, found him out, and he
is considerable of a man, as the report
shows:

Professor Artemas Martin is a bachel-
or, aged forty-two. His occupation is
that of market gardener, and for the last
half-dozen years every Wednesday and
Saturday morning has found him selling
vegetables on State Street. In his own
family he has always been called "The
Professor" (a title he has now a right to
wear), but to his neighbors he has been
known only as a market gardener.

In mathematical circles, in this coun-
try and Europe, few names are better
known than that of Artemas Martin. He
is a regular contributor to the *Educational
Times*, of London, England; to the *Mes-
senger of Mathematics*, of Cambridge,
England; to the *Analyst*, of Des Moines,
Iowa, and the mathematical department
of the *Yates County Chronicle*, of Penn
Yan, N. Y. He was editor of the mathem-
atical department of the *Schoolboy
Magazine* till its discontinuance. He is
now editor of the department of higher
mathematics in the *Normal Monthly*, pub-
lished by the well known mathematical
author, Professor Brooks, at Millersville,
Pa. Finally, he is editor and publisher
of the *Mathematical Visitor*, an annual
of which the first number was issued last
March. In his modest home was found a
comprehensive and valuable mathemati-
cal library of several hundred volumes.

A FRENCH physician is out in a long
dissertation on the advantages of groan-
ing and crying in general. He contends
that groaning and crying are two grand
operations by which nature allays an-
guish; that those patients who give way
to their natural feelings more speedily
recover from accidents and operations
than those who suppose it unworthy a
man to betray such symptoms of cow-
ardice as either to groan or cry. He tells
of a man who reduced his pulse from one
hundred and twenty-six to sixty in the
course of a few hours by giving full vent
to his emotions. If people are at all un-
happy about anything let them go into
their room and comfort themselves with
a loud boo-hoo. In accordance with the
above, the crying of children should not
be too greatly discouraged. If it is sys-
tematically repressed the result may be
St. Vitus' dance, epileptic fits, or some
other disease of the nervous system.

A LITTLE boy entered a fish market
the other day, and seeing, for the first
time, a pile of lobsters lying on the coun-
ter, looked at them intently for some
time, when he exclaimed, "By gracious!
them's the biggest grasshoppers I've ever
seen."

Fresh-Water Fish.

It is well known that fresh-water fish
cannot live in salt water, and vice versa;
and it has been supposed that the reason
existed in some poisonous effect which
the inappropriate water exerted. M.
Paul Bert has recently been investigat-
ing this subject, and the conclusion is
that the death of the creature is not due
to any toxic action, but is simply a phe-
nomenon of osmosis, or transmission of
fluids through the membranes. In order
to prove this, it is only necessary to
weigh the animal before and after the
experiment. A frog, for example,
plunged into sea water loses one-third its
weight. If only the foot of the frog be
introduced, the blood globules can be
seen to leave the vessels and distribute
themselves under the skin. If an animal
be taken, the skin of which is not entire-
ly osmotic, the same phenomena occur in
the bronchial system.

There are certain fish, however, which
exist sometimes in salt sometimes in
fresh-water, changing their habitation in
different periods of life or of the year.
It therefore, in view of the above, be-
comes interesting to see how M. Bert ap-
plies his discovery to such apparent ex-
ceptions to the general rule. A fresh-
water salmon, for instance, plunged ab-
ruptly in sea-water, resists the effects
longer than other fresh-water fishes; but
he dies within five or six hours. This
shows, according to M. Bert, that the
fish never proceed suddenly from fresh
to salt-water, but enter brackish water
where the tide ebbs and flows, and live
there a sufficient time to habituate them-
selves to the change. This accounts for
the frequent discovery of large numbers
of such migratory fish in the vicinity of
the mouths of the rivers which they as-
cend.

A fresh-water eel, plunged in salt-wa-
ter, does not seem to be affected, but in
investigating the peculiarities of this
species, M. Bert was led into a wrong
conclusion, which may be cited to show
how easy it is, often by pure accident, to
reach an erroneous determination in
laboratory experimenting. After having
himself placed several fresh-water eels,
he found, as already stated, that they
remained alive and unharmed. Wishing
to continue the experiments, he directed
his assistant to introduce the fish, and re-
port results. To his surprise, the eels
then persistently died after a three or four
hours' sojourn in salt-water, and long
search failed to discover the reason why
it was that, when M. Bert placed them
in the tanks they lived, while, when the
assistant did so, they perished. Finally,
M. Bert found that his assistant, doubt-
less on account of the slipperiness of the
eels, lifted them with a piece of cloth in
his hand. The cloth rubbed off a little of
the natural slime of the animal, which
protected it from the salt-water. Osmo-
sis then occurred in the denuded portion,
and the eel eventually died.

The converse experiment of inserting
sea-fish in fresh water, produced analog-
ous results. The gills were the seat of
alterations, the same as those noted in
fresh-water fish placed in salt-water. M.
Bert also observed that the life of the
sea fish could be prolonged by adding salt
to the fresh water, thus adding further
confirmation to his theory.

AVERSION TO MONEY.—One of the "Re-
formers" who years ago thought "the
happy family" at Brook Farm would be
the beginning of a new social life, was a
brother of one of the leading editors of
the country. Being a very young man,
he had imbibed the notion that it was
wrong to use money as a medium of ex-
change. Barter, or the exchange of one
produce for another, and labor, he
thought, were the only righteous methods
of exchange.

If he rode in a rail-car, he would an-
swer, in response to the conductor's de-
mand for a ticket or money, that he had
neither, but would do any work the con-
ductor might suggest in payment for his
ride. If he desired a quart of straw-
berries or a small measure of peaches—
most of the Brook farmers lived on the
fruits of the earth—he would say: "Gold
and silver have I none, but such as I
have, my ability to work, I will exchange
for these."

Tradition says that such were the win-
ning ways and charming conversation of
the young man that peaches and rides
were freely placed at his command.
Alas for the loyalty of young men to
their ideals! That young reformer, so it
is said, married a lady with a fortune,
and is now a prosperous English gentle-
man, who does not hesitate to give gold
and silver in exchange for labor and
products.

THE Australian says that the rewards
paid by the government for the capture
of sharks in the Bay of Melbourne amount
in the aggregate to sixty-two pounds
eleven shillings and sixteen pence. The
number of sharks brought to the various
police stations since the offer of a reward
was published amounts to eight hundred
and forty-six. One of the sharks meas-
ured about sixteen feet in length, and
weighed about a ton.

A good repartee is told of a scapegrace
whom a mentor reminded that his aunt
had paid his debts, and that he should be
more submissive to the wishes of his rela-
tive. The young good-for-nothing did
not take much heed of the sermon, but
when his creditors were mentioned he had
a real *cri de coeur*: "Yes, yes, my aunt
paid my creditors, but what has she done
for me?"

Of a total of 195,500 tons of rails ex-
ported from England, during the last six
months, 106,253 tons were steel rails,
whereas of 159,037 tons exported during
the first six months of last year, only 47,
837 were steel rails.

The Land of the Roses.

It is probably not generally known
that the region in which General Gourkko
has been lately operating with his Cos-
sacks is the land whence by far the great-
est quantity of attar of roses comes to
Western Europe. Kesanlik, the name of
which has so often figured during the
past fortnight as a point of strategical
importance, is also the center of one of
the most remarkable species of horticul-
ture, or rather agriculture, to be found in
the whole world.

Around it, or near it, are the districts
of Cirpan, Giopca, Karadshah-Dagh, Ko-
jun-Tepe, Yeni Saghra, all of which are
devoted to this peculiar husbandry. The
Mussulman tradition assigns the origin
of the rose to the night of Mohammed's
journey to Heaven. The white roses
sprang from the drops of sweat which
fell from the blessed forehead of the
prophet himself in the toilsome ascent;
the sweat of Borak, the miraculous animal
he rode, gave birth to the yellow ones;
while the celestial drops which fell from
Gabriel were the source of the red rose.
The appearance of the neighborhood of
Kesanlik would favor a suspicion that
the heavenward journey must have sorely
tried the Archangel, and Count von
Moltke, who was well acquainted with
Bulgaria and the Balkans, has styled the
valley of the Tundja "the Cashmere of
Europe, the Turkish Gulistan, the land of
roses."

Roses are not grown there as with us
in isolated patches in gardens, but in fields
and in ridges as if they were no better
than potatoes. It would be difficult to
imagine anything more charming than
the appearance of those rose fields; and
any painter who should attempt to re-
produce this picture would assuredly be
charged with exaggeration. But it would
be impossible to catch the infinite alter-
nations of color both among the roses
themselves and the green leaves of the
shrubs. Hundreds of millions of rose
leaves strew the ground and are useless
for the chief object in view. It is calcu-
lated that about one-fourth of the leaves
are lost in this way; perhaps as much
more either fail to come to the requisite
perfection or are unavoidably wasted.

The entire produce of the Tekne, or re-
gion, of which Kesanlik is the centre, is
estimated at between 800 and 900 kilo-
grammes (from 195 to 230 imperial gal-
lons) of rose oil. The wealth of water
in the valley is prodigious; springs are
not only numerous, but most abundant in
yield. There is a general system of irri-
gation which, remembering that the coun-
try is Bulgaria and not Lombardy, is ad-
mirable. The whole valley was a picture
of prosperity, the result of natural fer-
tility and carefully tended by human indus-
try. Where roses are not cultivated,
heavy crops of maize are gathered, and
along the slopes and down by the water-
side are numerous herds and flocks. Kes-
anlik itself is a town of 10,000 inhabit-
ants, and is surrounded by magnificient
walnut woods, which are also a source of
commercial industry.

Von Moltke speaks of the situation as
one of the rarest beauty. Many of the
trees he says, cover an extent of 100 feet
with their spreading branches, while
countless wild pigeons fill the woods with
their cooing. The murmuring or the
rush of waters is heard in every direction;
the sky itself presents perpetually chang-
ing aspects by reason of the neighboring
mountains; while the delectable fresh
air is redolent with delicate perfumes.
About twenty-five miles to the southeast
of Kesanlik, and divided from the Tundja
Valley by a range of hills, is Eski-Saghra,
a town of 18,000 inhabitants, also a no-
table industrial centre, the best silk and
the finest wheat in Turkey being produced
in the surrounding districts. With such
diligent husbandmen, a moderately fair
government would soon make the whole
of Southern Bulgaria the richest and most
productive country in Europe. The cam-
paign of which these beautiful and fertile
valleys are now the theatre will have
probably ruined the rose culture, at least
for many a year.—*London Times*.

VAT I LOFE TO SAW.—I lofe poety vell
to saw oit maits shlander der young
mans. Dot shows dhey vill never make
dhem young mans unhappiness by gotten
marriet mit em.

I lofe poety vell to saw young mans
sthandia around a church door, ven der
peoples was comin out. Dot proofs dhey
was been on der pblace.

I lofe poety vell to saw young vimmins
walk der shreet offer, and been poety
late out on der nite. Dot shows dhey
hufe some couragousness.

I lofe to see shendlemons trink whisky,
and got trink like donner. Dhen he delis
efery ting vat he knows about, and you
found it poety quick out.

I lofe to saw young vimmins und mans
daik and lafe in meedin. Dot shows
dhey hufe fine feelins, und dook some in-
terestedness in tings dot was seriousness.

I lofe to saw peobles make troubles
mit mine pishness. Dot comes von dhere
lofe mit me, und how I got along.

I lofe to saw peobles fit und make
humpugs on Sunitay. Dot vas a sign dhey
got more as a parrel of regard von dot
tay out.

I lofe to hear von shepeak efery tay pad
von anodder von. Dot vas a sure ting
dhey hufe got a good rebustion dhem-
selfs.

At a recent fancy dress ball at one
of the watering places, a distinguished
country editor appeared as "The Sober
Man." It is said that on hearing that
he had determined to play that character,
and to play it in earnest, the grief and
despair of the barkeeper were touching
in the extreme.—*Courier Journal*.

If anyone speaks evil of you let your
life be so virtuous that no one will be-
lieve him.

NEAH BAY AGENCY.

From the ARGUS EXTRA of the 13th.

Concerning the causes for the recent removal of Rev. C. A. Huntington from his position as Indian Agent at Neah Bay, we may say we are creditably informed that the investigation instituted, developed facts which warranted the action taken. We have seen a number of the Indians from this reservation, conversed with them upon the subject, and found the sentiment to be quite unanimous on their part, in favor of the change. They bring some very grave charges against Mr. Huntington, concerning which we would like to see that gentleman vindicated.

We are informed nearly two weeks ago, by Capt. Gilbert, who seems to have been in a position to speak understandingly, that just prior to the change of agents, an Indian woman was punished in a manner calling for the severest censure. The facts according to our information, are about as follows: The woman was one of the parties in a runaway love match, leaving her rightful lord and taking up with a slave who brought her up the Sound. They were, upon the application of Mr. Huntington, arrested and taken back by U. S. soldiers. Then followed the punishment which, on the part of the woman, was inflicted by cutting her long hair off close to the skull and confining her in a close, damp and cold room. This had the effect of bringing upon her such a severe cold and fever as to nearly deprive her of life; in fact she was taken from the place of confinement to the house of the resident physician, and for several days was not expected to survive. If the above is strictly true, it certainly calls for the most forcible condemnation of the measures used. The slave man was taken back on a charge of having stolen some money, when in reality it seems he had earned the amount taken and it must of necessity have belonged to him, unless he was considered to be rightly and lawfully, with all his earnings, the property of his Indian master. As a treaty, made some years ago, does not allow the Makah Indians to hold slaves, and as Mr. Huntington is said to have boasted that he liberated the slaves of the tribe, it looks rather like an inconsistency to punish a slave for leaving his master, thus practically legalizing the very slaveholding which has been prohibited.

Considerable sympathy has been manifested for Mr. Huntington, on the supposition that his removal was caused by the efforts of individuals whose personal difficulties with him led them to persecute him. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The removal was the result of an investigation instituted by the authorities at Washington, on account of discrepancies in official accounts, and improperly disposing of government property. The case was investigated by a government officer, in a public manner, and the charges were based purely upon business connections of the agent with the government. As far as Mr. Huntington's efforts to civilize and educate the Indians, were concerned, he deserves credit, and the results are praiseworthy; but these efforts can hardly excuse a failure to perform manifest duty in other things.

We are told that Mr. Huntington will start for Washington to clear up the matter and vindicate himself if possible. Our entire freedom from personal feeling, and our desire, to see justice done, can only prompt an earnest hope that the right may prevail.

MEXICAN TROUBLES.

SAN DIEGO, Oct. 8.—The "Union" has the following dispatch, dated Mesilla, N. M., October 6th: An armed mob of 400 Mexicans, 100 from the Mexican side of the river, have possession of the country of El Paso, Texas, fifty miles below this place. The mob threaten to massacre all Americans, they have arrested and imprisoned county officers. Several prominent citizens have fled from the county. A small detachment of the 3th U. S. cavalry started for the scene of trouble to day to protect the U. S. Custom House and government property. Mexicans claim that El Paso county, belongs to Mexico.

The "Times" New Orleans special says: Exciting news from Mexico is attracting universal attention here. Further developments are most eagerly looked for. All sorts of views are put forth regarding the probabilities of war and its dimensions. Everybody knows that a struggle with a power even so puny

as Mexico, would cost much in blood and treasure. Still, among more sober citizens there is a feeling that our government cannot afford to tolerate Mexican insolence nor to permit the border to remain forever the scene of turmoil. Our leading military men say that the present state of affairs on the border cannot be endured much longer, and since Mexico cannot preserve peace on her side of the line, it will be necessary for our troops to occupy her territory which will result in war. They think that if the crash must come at all, now is the time to bring it on. Louisiana and Texas Troops would probably have to bear the brunt of the struggle, especially in case of any summer campaign in the malarious district, so none but men acclimated to southern diseases could be used. It is thought a declaration of war would excite the wildest enthusiasm in this city. Not only would the vast army of unemployed rise, to arms, but there are large numbers of adventurous spirits here in prosperous circumstances, for whom excitement of war has resistless charms. The sentiment of this community is almost unanimous for war. New Orleans of all places would be gainer. She would be the base of operations while the campaign lasted, and when peace came, the rich territory conquered would be tributary to her commerce.

The sugar crop of Louisiana for the season of 1876-77 was 126,331 hogheads, weighing 190,672,570 pounds. The molasses yield was 12,024,108 gallons, and the rice crop 176,826 barrels, or 40,669,980 pounds. The latter exceeded any ever before raised in the State.

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 Representative.....J. M. E. Atkinson.
 Joint Representative.....Wm. Korter.
 " Councilman.....J. A. Kuhn.
 County Commissioners.....O. F. Gerrish,
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 William Bishop.
 Judge of Probate.....J. A. Kuhn.
 Sheriff.....B. S. Miller.
 Treasurer.....C. C. Bartlett.
 Auditor.....James Seavey.
 Coroner.....James Dalgarno.
 Justice of the Peace.....W. H. L. Learned.

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 Chas. C. Terry, Treasurer, " "
 Jas. Watson, Sheriff, " "
 Walter, " " " "
 John Gillespie, County Com., Oak Harbor.
 Thos. Craney, " Utsa lady.
 E. E. Hickman, Constable, " "
 H. S. Hathaway, Justice, Coveland.
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 " Co. Supl. Schools, " "

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 C. W. Thompson, Sheriff, " "
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 F. Crozier, " " "
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 Chas. McCleese, " Pt Angeles.
 E. D. Warbass, Joint Representative to Territorial Legislature, from Clallam and San Juan P. O. address—San Juan.

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 Treasurer.....Chas. Donovan.
 Sheriff.....C. W. L. Allen.
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 J. S. Connor,
 A. W. Stewart.
 Judge of Probate.....J. A. Tennant.

SAN JUAN COUNTY.
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 Treasurer.....Israel Katz.
 Sheriff.....W. H. Whitener.
 County Commissioners.....Charles McKay,
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 Wm. Kiddle.
 Judge of Probate.....H. Fendshaw.

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.
 Mr. BAKER Lodge L. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening.
 A. H. TUCKER, N. G.
 JEFFERSON Lodge I. O. O. T., meets every Friday evening.
 S. D. HILL, W. C.
 CREMAKER, Tribe of Red Men, meets every Wednesday evening.
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 CHAMPIONS OF THE RED CROSS, meets every Monday evening.
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Steamship Dakota,
 2100 Tons. H. G. MORSE, COMMANDER,
 WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE
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SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 20	Aug. 8	Aug. 10
Sept. 19	Aug. 28	Aug. 30
Sept. 29	Sept. 18	Sept. 19
Oct. 20	Oct. 8	Oct. 10
	Oct. 28	Oct. 30

Steamship City of Panama,
 1800 tons. W. B. SEABURY, Com'nder,
 WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING
 dates:

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

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

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

These steamers leave Victoria at noon on the day advertised. Tickets are good only on the steamer for which they are purchased, and are not transferable. For freight or passage apply on board, or to

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

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Carrriages at all times for the accommo- dation of families to drive out, or pleasure parties.

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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 199 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

18th day of October, A. D. 1877.

Said lands will be sold subject to a mortgage held by G. H. Lotzger, 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.

N. D. TOBEY,
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WATER STREET,
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