

# THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOL. 6.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1876.

NO. 41.

THE PUGET SOUND WEEKLY ARGUS  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT  
Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

By C. W. PILLBICK.

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tion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cts.;  
yearly advertisements taken at liberal rates.  
All Accounts Settled Monthly.

## PACIFIC SLOPE NEWS.

Oregon bore off the palm for grains at the Centennial. It had a sample of oats yielding eighty-eight bushels to the acre, and with stalks eight feet high; rye, eighty-seven bushels to the acre; wheat, fifty bushels, and Spring wheat, 80 to 100 bushels to the acre.

Not a drop of intoxicating liquor is allowed in the Nevada mines, where a serious disaster might easily result from drunkenness.

California bids fair to rival Spain in the field of raisin production. Last year she sent to the San Francisco market 20,000 boxes of raisins. This year she will produce 60,000 boxes, one vineyard of 24 acres alone yielding this season eighty tons of raisins from 250 tons of grapes.

Three faro games are run in Reno, Nev. Each pays a license fee of \$100 per quarter, which gives the county a revenue of \$100 per month from faro.

Women are getting control of the schools in San Diego county.

The Mercury, a paper published at Oroville, Cal., says: The Onyet brothers found a bee tree the other day on their ranch, eight miles below town, from which they realized 200 pounds of honey.

In Los Angeles, just before election, a Mr. Potts sold Major Oler 7,000 young orange trees at forty-five cents apiece, to be paid for when Hayes and Wheeler are elected.

Hereafter only 1,100 tons of silver ore a day are to be taken out of the California and Consolidated Virginia mines. This will give a yield of \$1,500,000 monthly for each mine.

A large whale was washed ashore at Shelter Cove, Mendocino, last week. The people in the vicinity have extracted several barrels of oil from the body, and it is said that much of it has gone to waste.

Santa Rosa is the only place in California where it is fashionable to shout for Jeff Davis.

Not having enough occupation otherwise, the students of California colleges think they must have college newspapers to worry, fret, fuss, sweat and quarrel over.

Rev. H. Vail was found dead in his bed in San Francisco last week. He was formerly a Presbyterian minister of considerable note, but of late years he took to drink and became a confirmed drunkard. Death ensued from the effects of a fall down stairs while intoxicated.

Previous to adjournment of the postal commission in San Francisco a petition was presented by a number of prominent merchants, setting forth the importance of fostering American merchant marine interests on the Pacific ocean, and recommending that the Government extend a reasonable mail subsidy to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Panama, Australian and British Columbia lines, and revive the subsidy to the China line on the expiration of the present contract.

Examination of the records of the health office at San Francisco shows that while the small-pox has by no means died out, there is no reason to apprehend any serious fresh outbreak.

Mr. Robert Stevenson, who has just returned to Victoria from Cassiar, brought with him three plants of the Arctic or green rose for acclimation in this lower country. The flower attains the size of an ordinary tea rose, and flourishes amid fields of eternal ice and snow, generally securing a lodgment in glacier moss.

The route for a telegraph line from Nansaimo to Victoria, via Goldstream has been surveyed.

The vote of the San Juan county precincts for delegate at the recent election was: San Juan Island, 101; Orcas Island, 47; Lopez Island, 35.

Report has it that a newspaper is soon to be started at Tacoma.

## NEWS FROM ALL PARTS.

Russia has two and a half millions of regular soldiers.

Turkey ought to be powerful with so many muscle-men.

A school in Berlin teaches young women baking and cooking.

Fifteen thousand centennial medals of bronze have been awarded.

Apples are five cents a bushel in some parts of New Hampshire.

The Pittsburgh Industrial Exposition has proved a failure financially.

Florida orange groves are assuming anew their burden of green and gold.

Among the homeless poor of New York are forty thousand vagrant children.

Tennessee has 226 convicts at work on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad.

The Sioux and Crow Indians keep up their efforts to annihilate each other in Montana.

Longfellow's Home at Cambridge, Mass., is identical with Washington's old headquarters.

A California detective has made \$25,000 out of a contract to recover silver stolen from the mines.

England wishes she had some of our apples. Her crop of fruit this year has been a complete failure.

Mining has been suspended in the Black Hills for the winter, but the gambling business goes on unabated.

Oregon people eat a great deal of fish, and some of them have to wear hats with the lining all pulled out.

Stokes says he doesn't want to kill another man. It "hangs by a fellow's" o, even if he does escape being hung.

The raisin crop of California is assuming enormous proportions, and will soon supply the American trade.

The moment a man becomes an Governor in Kentucky he starts up a lottery and makes that his life-employment.

The abolition of capital punishment in Maine gave just eight men the chance they were looking for—to kill somebody without endangering their necks.

Governors of New York will hereafter hold office for three years. Hence the State will not again vote for Governor and President at the same time until 1888.

There are 143 cargoes of wheat afloat from California and twelve from Oregon on their way to Europe, with seventy vessels awaiting cargoes in San Francisco Bay.

Bishop Whipple has returned to Minnesota from his visit to the Sioux country, and placing his hand on his flowing locks, once more rolls his eyes upward in thankfulness.

Carlyle has been looking around and concludes that the present generation of Englishmen is very near to monkeys, especially when Darwin and his body guard of scientists are around.

The conviction is being forced upon the coroners more and more that kerosene is a thing that won't stand and argue with a woman a minute about its relation to a bed of coals in the stove.

New York barbers have their hands full. They are shaving for 5 cents and throwing in a glass of beer "to boot"—an inducement which brings the whole male population around to be shaved at least once a day.

There is a rush of Russian girls to the schools of Switzerland, where they will study a little medicine and surgery, and then prepare themselves to take the field as nurses in their home army when it marches against the Turks.

A great thing is science, and so comforting at times, too. British scientists have quieted the apprehensions of the English farmer by informing him that the potato bug that made its appearance there the past season is not the Doryphoid decemlineata, which the American farmer pursues with maledictions and Paris green, but its cousin—the Doryphoid junca—an insect of higher ideas than potatoes, for a regular dipt.

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

**O. F. GERRISH & CO**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**GENERAL  
MERCHANDISE**

OF EXTRA QUALITY.

**HARDWARE,**

House and Ship Carpenter's Tools,  
**SHIP CHANDLERY,**

**GROCERIES,  
PROVISIONS,**

**Boots and Shoes,**

**WINES,  
LIQUORS,**

CIGARS, &c., &c.

**AGRICULTURAL  
IMPLEMENTS**

Of all Kinds.

AGENTS FOR THE

**BUCKEYE**

**MOWER & REAPER  
HAINE'S HEADER**

**Sweepstake Threshers,  
SEED-DRILLS**

**Taylor's Sulky Rakes,  
MOLINE PLOWS.**

**Mitchell's Farm Wagons**

&c., &c., &c.

AT THE

**Lowest Prices**

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.



A Practical Family Knitting Machine!  
Knits all sizes of work, narrow and widens its shapes all sizes complete. Knits over 20 different garments, socks, stockings, mittens, leglets, wristlets, gloves, etc. It knits every possible variety of plain or fancy stitch. 75 per cent profit in manufacturing knit goods. Farmers can triple the value of their wool by converting it into knit goods. **Women make \$3.00 per day with it.**  
**AGENTS WANTED.** Send for samples. Price List and Circulars to principal office and manufacturer.  
**Bickford Knitting Machine Mfg. Company,** BATTLEBORO, Vt.  
Or Office No. 629 Broadway, N. Y.; No. 29 West 24 Street, St. Paul, Min.

## NEW STORE, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES!

Having removed our place of business to our New Store, under the CENTRAL HOTEL, and having just received a large addition to our Stock we have now the

**Largest and Best Selected Stock**

## JEWELRY, CLOCKS & SILVERWARE

**ON PUGET SOUND,**  
And as we buy for cash we can **SELL CHEAPER** than any other house in the Territory.

We have also **JUST RECEIVED** a fine assortment of  
**Musical Instruments**

Of all Kinds.  
Agents for the sale of the  
**Standard Organ,**  
**Weber, Sherman & Hyde**  
and Cottage Gem Pianos.  
Instruments sold on the Installment plan and on easy terms.

We have also added to our Stock a fine assortment of  
**UNDERTAKER'S GOODS.**

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner.

**B. S. MILLER,**  
Port Townsend, July 14, 1876.

## If You Want

**Stationery of any kind;**  
**The Best of Cigars;**  
**Smoking or Chewing Tobacco;**  
**Foreign or Domestic Fruits;**  
**Candies or Nuts of all Kinds;**  
**Go to the store of JAMES JONES,**  
Corner Custom House Building, at Telegraph Office.

## PEOPLE'S MARKET,

Opposite Washington Hotel

Constantly on Hand the  
**CHOICEST MEATS**  
AND  
**Vegetables.**  
Also, Corned Beef and Pork, Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, &c., &c.  
**T. JACKMAN & CO.**

**THOMAS PHILLIPS,**  
**REAL ESTATE AGENT,**  
Collector and Conveyancer.

Houses to rent, money loaned, and taxes paid for non residents.  
Houses and pre-emption papers prepared, and titles to claims secured.  
Anything and everything bought and sold.  
It will be to the advantage of parties buying, selling, or renting to first consult me by letter, or in my office, at  
**Port Townsend, W. T.**

## U. S. Marine Hospital.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.  
ANY SICK SAILOR WHO HAS PAID A Hospital dues for two months preceding his application for admission is entitled to Hospital relief.

**Port Townsend Hospital.**  
The above institution having been placed on a permanent footing, as the United States Hospital for Marine Patients on Puget Sound, the proprietor takes pleasure in announcing that no rules or expense will be spared in ministering to the comfort and convenience of private patients. This is the largest General Hospital north of San Francisco, and by far the most complete in equipment. It has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished. Its general wards have accommodations for about one hundred patients and are peculiarly adapted for cases requiring the most careful treatment and constant supervision at limited expense. Those who desire them will be furnished with private rooms, entirely separate and distinct, at a slight additional cost.

The attention of Mill owners, and those interested in shipping, is called to the fact that seasons suffering from contusions (disorders) will be treated outside the Hospital without expense to the vessel.  
**THOMAS T. MINO, M. D.,**  
Managing Surgeon.

**For Sale.**  
**A NICE STRONG SADDLE, HARNES** complete. **HOES'S** eight years old, both good.  
**Buggy and Riding Horse** for sale at a bar gain. **Price \$200.** Enquire at  
**ROTHSCHILD & CO.**







FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1876.

As the public have been kept waiting and wondering for weeks for the result of the late election on the Presidential vote, reference to a few historical details will show that this is not the first time in the history of the country that there was pause and contention before arriving at definite conclusions.

There have been five minority Presidents so far as the popular vote is concerned, viz: John Quincy Adams, James K. Polk, Zachary Taylor, James Buchanan and Abraham Lincoln.

The next U. S. Senate will make up—counting Booth of California, Christianity of Michigan, and Cameron of Wisconsin, [elected as Independents but working with the Republicans], and Hamilton of Texas, [elected as an Independent but acting with the Democrats], as follows: Republicans 43, Democrats 30.

The next U. S. House of Representatives will be Democratic by a clear majority, whatever may be the result of the Presidential election.

We note a rumor that the Rothschilds have concluded to advance Russia money. If this is correct the way to a general European war will be materially facilitated.

The next Territorial Legislature, will be made up as follows: Council, five Republicans to three Democrats; House, so far as heard from, 13 Republicans and 13 Democrats.

The Queen of England holds the reins of power over some 30,000,000 Christian subjects, and as Empress of India sustains a similar relation to 40,000,000 Mohammedan subjects.

In answer to the query by a "subscriber," as to how the States will vote, in case there is no choice of President by the people and the matter is thrown into the House of Representatives, we subjoin the following:

For Tilden—Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia, total votes, 21.

THE REPUBLICANS have again triumphed in the recent French elections. Out of six Deputies elected, four are Republicans and two are Bonapartists.

By the late cyclone at Bengal, it is officially announced that 251,000 persons perished.

Pharisees, Ancient and Modern.

My novels of a Sermon by Rev. Mr. Thompson, delivered at the Methodist chapel in this place, on Sunday the 26th instant.

Was I not right a few minutes ago when I said that this much abused Pharisee would have made quite a respectable member of our first class in the nineteenth century.

THE PEOPLE of the whole United States are anxiously awaiting a final decision of the Presidential contest.

Milton Turner, the colored U. S. Minister from Liberia, having been refused accommodations at the Astor House, N. Y., has commenced an action against that hotel, under the civil rights bill for \$5,000 damages.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK

OF

ALL KINDS OF GOODS,

And will Sell

CHEAPER FOR CASH,

Than any House on Puget Sound.

E. J. CURLEY & CO.'S

Blue Grass Whiskey,

Pure and Unadulterated, below San Francisco Prices

Our Facilities for Purchasing in the Leading Markets are Superior to any.

We will give and take Exchange on

SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK, At the most Liberal Discount.

WATERMAN & KATZ.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY

San Francisco, Victoria and Olympia Line

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP CITY OF PANAMA.

Table with columns for PORTS, SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW TACOMA, and dates for departure and arrival.

NOTE. Passengers from Portland will make the connection at Victoria with Steamer City of Panama for San Francisco.

Steamers leave San Francisco and Victoria at 12 M. prompt.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP DAKOTA.

Table with columns for PORTS, SAN FRANCISCO TO OLYMPIA, and dates for departure and arrival.

NOTE. Steamer leaves New Tacoma on arrival of the Train with Portland Passengers.

Steamers leave San Francisco and Victoria at 12 M.

TIME TABLE FOR STEAMSHIP DAKOTA.

Table with columns for PORTS, OLYMPIA TO SAN FRANCISCO, and dates for departure and arrival.

NOTE. Steamer leaves New Tacoma on arrival of the Train with Portland Passengers.

Steamers leave San Francisco and Victoria at 12 M.

Olympia merchants will please order freight shipped by the steamship Dakota.

H. L. TIBBALS, Agent

Port Townsend and Puget Sound.

LOCAL NEWS.

The bridge across the break or slough between the west end of town and Judge Briggs' place is to be built...

ONE CHIN FISHED.—We are informed that work has already commenced on the lately projected wharf at Ebene's Landing...

Mr. A. J. SMITH, brother of D. W. Smith, Esq., who is from the neighborhood of Yankton, Dakota Territory...

Mr. L. P. HUFF, of Oak Bay, informs us that he is much troubled with dogs. On different occasions they have seized his stock...

Mr. E. W. HANSELL, father of our respected fellow-townsmen George Hansell, Esq., arrived here from the mountains of Washington City, D. C., and it will be remembered...

CAPT. GILBERT, of the schooner Winnifred, while on his trip to Neah Bay, with mails and passengers, picked up a boat fast outside of the Cape...

A SUBSTANTIAL cross-wall, composed of heavy timbers, imbedded in the earth, has been laid across Water street opposite the stores of P. C. Gerhart and D. C. Rothchild...

JOHN MARTIN, who has been known to many of our readers, died suddenly in the parlor of the Cosmopolitan Hotel on Tuesday morning...

THE quarantine, above town, was abandoned last Sunday, the sailor from the barkentine Grace Robert having recovered, and there being no further use for it...

MESSRS. HUNT & LEARNED have opened their wholesale liquor store in the place formerly occupied by the law firm of McNaught & Haller...

PARTIES indebted to this office for printing election tickets would confer a favor by remitting their respective amounts at their earliest convenience...

To the Dalgarno Hotel are we indebted for a basket of choice edibles to celebrate Thanksgiving with.

DIED. In this town, Nov. 27th, Mrs. Newell Gerrish, after a lingering illness.

A GRAND Centennial party was given at Fowler's Hall last evening.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's parents, New Duquesne, Nov. 24th, by Rev. Mr. Sharp, George W. Cooper to Miss Jennie Davis.

Immediately after the nuptial ceremonies and festivities at Duquesne the happy couple, amid the adieux of their friends and relatives were taken by the breeze over the phosphorescent waves of the sea to their own home at Tukey's Landing...

Capt. E. S. Fowler. It becomes our painful duty to record the death of one of those argonauts who came to this country at an early day...

The next voyage of the George Emery Capt. Fowler commanded her. He next, with the Wilson, Bros., of San Francisco, bought the topsail schooner Cynosure and capt. Fowler was made Captain of her on a trading voyage for oil, salmon, furs and cranberries in 1852...

In 1857 he built the first wharf which was capable of having a ship made fast to it. This wharf was in the rear of the old City Hotel...

In 1874 he built the fine stone building on Adams street, now used as a Court House for the District Court, which bears deep cut in a stone over the front entrance the legend, "E. S. Fowler," 1874.

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He was a great and successful business man when in health, ever with an eye to business, and fortunate, and has held various Territorial and county offices. In 1863 the Legislature elected him Registrar-General of the Territory...

He was a member of high rank in the Masonic order, and the funeral obsequies were the most imposing and interesting ceremonies ever witnessed in this town.

A choice assortment of Oregon apples for sale at James Jones'. JAMES JONES has just received a quantity of Seattle soap which is guaranteed to give better satisfaction than any Eastern made soap.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered in the District Court of the United States for the Territory of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend, on the 11th day of November, 1876...

NOTICE. The entry of the land in said receipt described in the receipt is hereby advertised for sale to the highest bidder for cash, and the money may remain being lawfully a part of the estate of the said deceased...

FOR SALE. A No. 1 Stock or Dairy Farm, On Whildy Island, Island County, by SAMUEL HANCOCK.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Administrator's Sale of Real Estate. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Island County, Washington Territory, made at the said court, on the 11th day of November, 1876...

In the County of Whatcom, On Tuesday, the 28th day of December, A. D. 1876, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the door of the Probate Court-room of said county, at Comptche, in said county, the following described real estate, to-wit:

All of Lot 4 in Section 11, and Lots 1 and 2, of the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 18, in Township 33 north, Range 2 East, containing 22 acres, more or less.

All the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 27, in Township 33 north, Range 2 East, containing 10 acres, more or less, recorded in Book 1, page 10.

GRANVILLE O. HALLER, Attorney at Law, Port Townsend, W. T. G. M. HALLER, Attorney for Administrator.

Farm for Sale! A VERY DESIRABLE FARM, SITUATED on Whildy Island, W. T., and known as Dan. Dyer's Ranch. Containing 100 acres of first quality land.

Taxes! Taxes! THE ASSESSMENT ROLL OF JEFFERSON COUNTY is now in the hands of the undersigned who is ready to receive and receipt for the taxes of 1876.

Notice to the Public. I have fitted up the building adjoining the Blacksmith shop as a MEAT MARKET, where I will keep a choice selection of Beef, Pork and Mutton.

LOST! A RECEIPT, A COPY OF WHICH IS AS FOLLOWS: "RECEIVER'S OFFICE at Olympia, W. T. No. 1111."

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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.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Collar Buttons, Stockings, &c., that have ever been offered for sale in Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by

ROTHSCHILD & CO. HAWAIIAN BARK LUNALILLO. NEITHER CAPT. W. H. MAIBSTON OF THE Hawaiian bark Lunaililo, nor the undersigned Agents of the above-named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

CENTRAL HOTEL. Situated at head of Union Wharf, Port Townsend, W. T. This house is new and newly furnished, and possesses all the appointments of a first-class hotel.

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.

DALGARNO'S HOTEL WATER STREET. Port Townsend, W. T. THE ABOVE HOUSE IS PARTICULARLY adapted to the accommodation of the public, having the most complete and NICE PLACE to Board, and especially Families and sojourners wishing good rooms.

Port Discovery Hotel, Port Discovery, W. T. J. E. PUGH, PROPRIETOR. THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFITTED and refurnished and now offers to the public every accommodation advanced in the improvements of the age.

U. S. RESTAURANT. (Opposite Dalgarno's Hotel.) M. McDONALD, Proprietor. MEALS AT ALL HOURS ON THE SHORTEST notice. I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, having been in the business in California, and can guarantee satisfaction.

Wm. H. H. LEARNED, AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Port Townsend, W. T. Keeps on hand a general assortment of New and Second Hand Goods of all descriptions; also dealer in Foreign and Domestic Florists, Vegetables, Candles, etc., etc.

500 bbls. San Juan Lime. 100 tons of Good Hay.

Wm. H. H. LEARNED, AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, Port Townsend, W. T.

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Naughty, but Nice. She stood beside his high-backed chair. Her curls against his hair. And turning round to face me, she was very thoughtful to trace. She put a dimpled hand to her eye. To hide it in a trace. And blushing just a little, said "I really think you're nice."

Such words a heart of the world touch. And melt away its ills. In fact I think I am a much. And blushed for a kiss. The witness had begun to point. To seem a trifling said. "That's very naughty," she said. "And now I think you're bad!"

I told her, while I clasped her waist. Where long, dark, tresses curled. I would not have her hair displayed. No, not for all the world. And kiss without her consent. And kiss never would. "I'll tell you when you're good," said she. "And now I think you're bad!"

She stood beside his high-backed chair. Her curls against his hair. And turning round to face me, she was very thoughtful to trace. She put a dimpled hand to her eye. To hide it in a trace. And blushing just a little, said "I really think you're nice."

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Such words a heart of the world touch. And melt away its ills. In fact I think I am a much. And blushed for a kiss. The witness had begun to point. To seem a trifling said. "That's very naughty," she said. "And now I think you're bad!"

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Edward, have you spoken to her yet? "Not yet, sir." "Will you do me a favor?" Edward smiled a little. "That depends upon what it is, father."

"Will you wait a week before you ask her to become your wife? Will you wait a week without asking any questions?" "If you desire it, sir."

"At the end of that time I will tell you what I think upon the matter." "All right," said Mr. Stedhurst. "The next day he brought down an armful of old coats, vests, etc., from the garret."

"Judith," said he, "these things are getting moth-eaten. They belonged to an old uncle of mine, who died ten years ago—an odd, miserly old fellow who hoarded everything up, and died in a cellar, I want them cut in to carpet bags."

"Yes, sir," answered Judith Black in the soft, low voice which was habitual to her. "And when her day's routine of duty was done, she went to work diligently with Mrs. Stedhurst's large shears."

She was all alone in the kitchen the next afternoon just as the clock struck three. And as she worked she sang softly to herself an old Scotch ballad, "Bonnie Dundee."

Picking up an old waistcoat of ginger-colored cloth, she snuffed off the buttons, and mechanically turned the pockets inside out to cut them away. There was a piece of folded brownish paper in one of them. Judith took it out, and surprised thinking much of it, and to her surprise she perceived that it was a twenty-pound note.

In her first astonishment she uttered a little cry, all alone though she was. Stedhurst had said about the miserly old one who had hoarded up his little gains and died in a cellar at last. "This, doubtless, was one of the old man's hiding-places—and he died and made no sign."

And this precious bit of paper—was it not hers by right of discovery? Her eyes gleamed, and her fingers trembled convulsively as they tightened upon it! She needed it so much! She was so poor—so pinched for money. And these Stedhursts, to whom it would naturally revert, were rich, and did not need it. They would never know. Nobody would know.

For a minute the temptation battled fiercely with her better nature. For a minute only, and then she rose up and went straight to the door of the tool-room—went with drooping eyelids and a scarlet stain on either cheek.

"Come in," said Mr. Stedhurst, as she knocked at the door, and she entered. "Mr. Stedhurst," said she, in a voice that would falter a little, in spite of her resolution to control it, "here is some money, worth twenty pounds. I have found it in the pocket of one of those old waistcoats."

"Ah," said Mr. Stedhurst, putting down his pen, and taking her in the amplest of paper. "And why didn't you keep it? Did it not occur to you that I would never know any thing about it?" "Yes," said Judith slowly, "it did occur to me, sir."

"Then why didn't you keep it?" "It was not mine," Judith answered, in a low tone.

"Judith," said old Phineas, "I put that money there."

"You did?" "I did. To test you. To make sure that the girl to whom my boy had given his heart was worthy of him."

Judith's face glowed a deep scarlet. "I—I don't understand you, sir," said she.

"No, I suppose not. But you will in a few days."

And she did when Edward Stedhurst asked her to be his wife.

"My own love," he said, "the house has been like a different place since you got into it. Will you promise to stay here always?"

And Judith's answer was "Yes."

STRANGE SOUNDS AT NIGHT.—Every one has noticed how many singular sounds are heard at night—noises apparently unexplainable, and consequently mysterious. A gentleman heard a ghostly sound coming from an unaccountable noise; many a person terrified beyond measure by an unexpected sound at midnight. Sir David Brewster gives an excellent account of a mysterious night sound which would have frightened many persons, but which proved innocently harmless when tested by a steady observer. A gentleman heard a strange sound every night soon after getting in bed, his wife heard it also, but not at the time when she retired, a little earlier than he. No probable cause could be assigned, and the effect upon the imagination became rather unpleasant. He found some time afterward that the sound came from a wardrobe which stood near the head of his bed. He almost always opened and closed this wardrobe when undressing; but as the door was a little tight he could not quite close it. The door, possibly affected by gradual changes of temperature, forced itself open with a sort of dull sound which was over in an instant. From the lady not being in the habit of using that wardrobe, the mystery became associated with her husband only. Had they given way to imagination, and never investigated the affair, another haunted house would have been added to the long row already standing.

MILWAUKEE is called the Cream City on account of the number of pumps in its streets.—New York Herald.

Daniel O'Connell. A LEAF FROM THE LIFE OF THE GREAT IRISH COUNSELOR.

In the "History of the Munster Circuit" we read of a trial that took place on the circuit, in 1829, of information of a spy named Egly, of having conspired to murder certain landlords who resided near Doneraile. Four men were first tried, and, having been found guilty, were sentenced to death. The other three were set aside for trial. Little hope was entertained by their friends and relations, as it was well known the juries were packed by friends of the government. In this extraordinary case their only hopes rested in the advocacy of Daniel O'Connell.

It would be difficult to magnify the terror which seized the relatives of the men who were sentenced to die. Of the first batch of the prisoners was thus sealed. They were aware of the infamous character of the spies and informants, and knew that no scruples of conscience would be hardened against catiffs from what they called "swearing up to the mark"—so as to obtain convictions for the crown. There was only one resource for the relatives—only one hope, but one which was well known to the halter; this was the skill and legal acumen of the greatest criminal lawyer on the Munster circuit, Daniel O'Connell. Fortunately he was at the moment in his country, and the county of Kerry; but that was ninety miles away, and there he was advertised to attend a meeting of the people of Kerry, in Tralee, respecting the anti-slavery act. But his advocacy was the only chance for the untried men, and on the Saturday the judges did not go into court until a late hour.

The solicitor-general, considering the trial of the next batch of prisoners would enroach on the Sunday, proposed to adjourn over until Monday morning. Mr. O'Connell endeavored to assuage the solicitor-general, and would be tried next, but this the solicitor-general could not—or would not—disclose. The crown, he said, had determined to try every one of the prisoners, and as the anti-slavery act, which already procured the conviction of the four was applicable to all, the fears of the prisoners and their friends were naturally at their greatest height.

Under his countenance the young farmer named Burke, a brother of one of the prisoners, resolved to ride to Derrynane and request O'Connell to come off, at once, to Cork, so as to act for the defense on Monday.

He undertook to be at Derrynane early the next morning, and, at five o'clock on the Saturday afternoon, mounted on a strong horse of perfect breed, and a singular endurance he started on his errand for life or death. On he sped, heedless of the coming night, the lonely road, the bleak winds, the pelting rain, the bright glare of the sun, the wild, rock-bound coast scenery of Derrynane O'Connell looked forth from his mountain home by the billowy sea on that October Sunday morning. He looked over the splendid peak of his beloved Kerry mountains, and, after returning, heard the morning mass in his private chapel in the house. He was sitting at breakfast, when he was told a man, who appeared to have come a long way, desired to see him. O'Connell saw from his window that the man had arrived on horseback; and the steaming banks, the drooping farn, and chest decked with foam, confirmed the servant's notion that the man had indeed come a long journey. The rider was at once admitted into the library. Addressing O'Connell, he said, "I left Cork last evening at five o'clock, and I rode ninety miles to see you, counselor. The friends of the prisoners yet untried for the Doneraile conspiracy sent me for you. If you could intercede for their defense, Doherty will hang them all. There's a hundred guineas for you, and if you'll come they'll be safe; if not, they'll be hanged. O'Connell will be sent in an hour," elicited a shout that rang through the morning air. The joyous news pierced the barred dungeons, and awoke hope in the oppressed hearts of the prisoners awaiting their fate. The fathers, sons and brothers, wives, mothers and sisters fell on their knees and thanked God that their dear ones would yet again breathe the free air of their native country.

The eventful Monday morning came, the court was opened, the prisoners arraigned, and the judges refused to postpone the trial for a minute.

Mr. O'Connell, as counsel for the prisoners, endeavored as far as possible to create delay, being anxious that the prisoners might have the benefit of O'Connell's advocacy. The judges, through his motives, and Judge Torrens, with an epigrammatic air, observed

"that it was the business of the Court to proceed with the trial, and that the very fair jury was at length empaneled, and the solicitor-general commenced his address to the jury, when, amid loud and continued cheers, which actually seemed to drown the solemn tones of the solicitor-general, the tall form of O'Connell, dust-stained and travel-soiled, strode into the court-house. He bowed court-only to the judges, and his bold circuit-companion, Baron Pennefather. He apologized for his unprofessional appearance, which, of course, was excused, and to his request "to be allowed some breakfast in court," the lordships said: "Most certainly." A large bowl of milk and some sandwiches plentifully put, formed his morning meal; while he partook of the food, which his tollowing journey rendered necessary, he listened, with close attention, to the statement of the principal crown prosecutor. On hearing a legal proposition being introduced, stated by the solicitor-general, O'Connell interposed exclaimed (his mouth half full of bread and milk): "That's not law!" The solicitor-general insisted it was, and the Court was appealed to. The decision was in O'Connell's favor. Some what crestfallen, the solicitor-general resumed, to be again pulled up, for referring to an act of Parliament which O'Connell knew was passed only for a limited time, he exclaimed: "That's gone expired." This was blow the second.

So ably and admirably did O'Connell conduct his defense that the jury was discharged because they could not agree, and another found the accused not guilty.

Artemus Ward and the Carman.

A knot of men came out of a Savage Club one evening after one of the Saturday dinners, and at the door stood a casual customer of a weather-beaten, red-faced old London cabman, attired in one of those wonderful triple-capped overcoats that are fast disappearing from the metropolitan ranks. Artemus was sitting on a bench, and the carman, as he mounted his box, called out, "Cabby, hit come down. I want you."

He did as requested. "Cabby," continued Artemus, with a twinkle of the eye, "you're the very man I wish to see. I've been derring here with some literary and artistic swells, and they can't enlighten me. The old fellow, the old fellow, he's good enough to tell me the difference between convergence and divergence?"

The old man puckered up his lips, scratched his head, and, with the broadest of grins replied: "Well, sir, you're a stranger to me, but I should say there's a good deal to be said on the eye."

"Good!" shouted Artemus. "That's what I call the retort cautious. All right—Now drive us."

Three of us entered the cab. "Any particular place?" the man asked.

"Oh! ah! (and, pretending to confer with us for an instant, which he did with imitatively-playful) drive to the Boundless Prairie."

"Where is that, sir?" "What a London cabman, and don't know the Boundless Prairie?"

"It is a public house," laughed Artemus, sotto voce to his companions, "that wouldn't make a bad sign for a public house. If I ever give up the quill and turn licensed victualler, that shall be the name of my establishment." Then turning to the cabman he resumed: "So you don't know the Boundless Prairie?"

"No, sir."

"Well, then we'll alter our minds. Drive us to the Alhambra (London hall) instead."

And to the Alhambra we went, and passed, I need hardly say, a jolly evening, for Artemus was in high spirit and overflowing with whimsical conceits.

THE CRESCENT.—This is the way the Boston Transcript accounts for the use of the crescent by the Turks. When Philip of Macedon approached by night with his troops to scale the walls of Byzantium, the moon shone out and discovered his design to the besieged, who repulsed him. The crescent was afterwards adopted as the favorite badge of the city. When the Turks took Byzantium, they found the crescent in every public place, and believing it to possess some magical power, adopted it themselves. The origin of the crescent in the religious emblem, is anterior to the time of Philip of Macedon, dating, in fact, from the very beginning of history.

HE WANTED SOMETHING TO DO.—"Can't you give me some work?" inquired a poor chap at a Chicago telegraph office the other day.

"All full," was the short reply.

"I'm sorry, I've got to have sothin' ter do purty soon," muttered the applicant.

And turning desperately to the telegraph office, he continued: "If you can't give me any work, couldn't you hire me for a telegraph pole?"

Yet even then the official had to turn him away, every post being supplied.

A NEWPORT girl had a fall, last week, and injured herself so severely that she was carried home insensible.

Mr. O'Connell's advocacy, the judges, through his motives, and Judge Torrens, with an epigrammatic air, observed

Artemus Ward and the Carman.

Has Man Been so Very Lovable on Earth?

There has been a tendency among men of science to pass from a profession (so few years ago) of total ignorance as to the mode of origin of all living things, to a claim to almost complete knowledge of the whole progress of the universe from the first speck of deviling protoplasm up to the highest development of the human intellect. Yet this is really what we have seen in the last sixteen years. Formerly difficulties were catalogued, and it was asserted that we had not sufficient knowledge to venture on any generalizations on the subject. Now difficulties are set aside, and it is held that our theories are so well established and so far reaching, that they explain and comprehend all nature, and at the present day it seems to me that facts which oppose popular views hardly receive due consideration. It is a curious circumstance, that notwithstanding the attention that has been directed to the subject in every part of the world, and the numerous cavalcade of men of science, and mines which have offered such facilities for geological discovery, no advance whatever has been made for a considerable number of years, in detecting the time of origin of the human race, or the Paleolithic flint weapons first discovered in the North of France more than thirty years ago are still the oldest undisputed proofs of man's existence; and such is the case with the human race, a former world that have been brought to light no evidence of any one of the links that must have connected man with the lower animals has yet appeared. The common view which we must arrive at, is that if man has been developed from a common ancestor with all existing apes, and by no other agencies than such as have affected the development of man, he must have existed in something approaching his present form during the tertiary period, and not merely existed, but predominated in numbers wherever suitable conditions prevailed. In that case it will be a fair argument, that just as he is in his mental and moral nature, his capacities and aspirations, so infinitely raised above the brute, so distinct and higher agencies than such as have affected their development.—A. R. Wallace, at the British Association.

Freedom in Russia.

In the recent romance of Tourgenieff, the strange title of "Pounine and Babourine," there is an incident which may serve to introduce this notice of a subject at once most important and most imperfectly known. Babourine, the hero of the story, a nihilist and socialist, of servile habits, but of an ideal philanthropy, has been arrested on account of his membership of a popular secret society and banished to Siberia. There he is placed in the mirror of convict exile, which are hardly lightened by the companionship of his wife, who has followed him in his punishment. Crushed in spirit, but not himself, he has lately a fellow, in for the wretchedness of the class from the springs and the awful oppression of the State. The hero of the story, Alexander reaches Siberia, proclaiming the abolition of serfdom. Babourine reads it; he tries to speak, but bursts into tears. And when he finds his voice, he fierce and injured man, it is in a frenzy of enthusiasm: "Hurrah! hurrah! God save the Tsar! God bless the Tsar! There are now no serfs in Russia. It is fifteen years since the events among which Tourgenieff laid the scene of "Pounine and Babourine," and in the interval the enfranchisement of the serfs has been developing for good and ill the consequences of so glorious, but so tardy an installment of the primary rights of humanity. The Russian is master of his bodily self, but he is master of little else. His movement is not his own, though it may be becoming his. The very exercise of his faculties depends upon conditions beyond his will. There are in fact, as in France previous to 1837, two Russian ones, the narrow, grinding, ruthless, unnational "old" state; and the other, the people, who may be the "new" state, to-morrow. In the mean time a sad discouragement has arrested the expansive enthusiasm of 1793, and perhaps the most striking evidence of this depression is to be found in the contemporary literature of the country.—The Spectator.

STEAM STREET-CARS IN BALTIMORE.

The steam street-cars manufactured by the Baldwin Locomotive Works is being tried on the Citizens' Passenger Railway, Baltimore. The directors are pleased with it. Some little difficulty was experienced, it is said in rounding short curves, on account of the danger of the wheels being a little larger, but that is easily remedied. On the steep grades more noise was made than desirable, but this will be nullified by the use of the condenser and by using harder coal. Horses on the street were not frightened to any great extent.

THERE was once a Mayor of an ancient borough who was a staunch teetotaler, and well known to be so. He attended the festivities promoted by a neighborly boring, and, as the Mayor who bore the name of May, put a glass of milk punch close to his plate. The Mayor said the glass; he could not resist it; he took it up, and quaffed it off, and set it down, saying, "Lord, what a jove!"

JENNIE JUNE advises women not to draw so many clothes behind them.

THE dress for lady novelists.—Print

**A Legend of the Seneca Indians.**

Hernö, the great Thunder spirit, had his lodge behind the sheet of water which pours down at the falls of Niagara. For a long time he dwelt there, astonishing the Indians with his stunning peals, but never venturing forth to practice his strange art before their eyes. They could hear him, and knew he was there; but never as he had been seen; nor is it at all likely that he or the effects of the sun would have been seen but for a little incident. A young and beautiful maiden, residing at Seneca village, just above the falls, had been contracted in marriage by her father to an old man, and she at once resolved to seek death rather than drag out the life of misery which such a union must bring about; and, with this object in view, she launched forth from the village in a bark canoe, and swept down the rapids of Niagara, singing her own death song until she took the awful leap.

But death was not ready for her. Hernö, the Thunder spirit, happened to be wide awake; and, when he saw her coming down among the foaming waters, he coolly caught her in his blanket, and conveyed her to his home behind the falls. Of course, the maiden had romance enough about her to be grateful for all this, more especially when she learned that she was entirely beyond the reach of the monster her "cruel parent" had selected to comfort her through life. She fell upon the neck of the Thunder, and wept sweet tears, and he, who had scorned her, and led him to smother back if not to toy with her golden tresses. In short, to hurry through a long story, they got to billing and cooing, and they in love—they made an interesting fact known to each other; and the wronged though beautiful maiden became the wife of Hernö, the Thunder spirit. And, as a matter of course, she was very happy.

About this time the Senecas of the village above the falls were visited with a pestilence which swept them off by hundreds, and, while some prayed to the Great Spirit for help, others gathered around the cataract and sent in their petitions to Hernö. The tale of their sufferings moved the Thunderer, and he sent the maiden forth to tell her people that a monstrous serpent was dwelling beneath their village, just below the surface of the ground; that it was depending upon their bodies for food, and that it came forth at the end of every moon and poisoned the waters, in order that they might die and be buried within its reach.

As soon as the Indians learned this, they pulled up and moved to another locality; consequently, when the great serpent poisoned the waters as usual, the earth brought him no food. This was an affair so strange that he was forced forth to see what it meant, when, to his surprise, he found the village was deserted.

With many curses on the head of the Thunderer, as the author of his misfortune, the serpent took the trail of the retreating Indians, and started away in hot pursuit.

The maiden still loved her people, and, when she saw the serpent moving out to effect their further destruction, she appealed to her husband to arrest him. Hernö was not deaf to her entreaties, and so he stepped forth from his hiding-place, and launched a hissing bolt after the serpent, which struck him just as he was endeavoring to cross the narrows, some distance above the falls.

The wound produced was a fatal one, and the great monster floated down the stream, and lodged upon the verge of the cataract, strichling nearly from shore to shore. The great waters were dammed up by the obstruction, but they finally broke through the rocks behind, and thus the whole top of the falls upon which the monster was precipitated with it into the abyss below, excepting a small portion, which is now known as Goat Island.

If almost entirely ruined the home of the Thunderer, for it reduced the great space behind the waters to a very narrow compass. He still occupies it as a sleeping apartment, however, and you may now hear him snoring under those as you stand on the shore; but if he would exercise himself in his favorite pastime of throwing thunderbolts, he is forced to come forth into space less limited.

Unreasonable as this myth may sound, there can be no doubt that the Senecas believed every word of it. When they were to be met with in the Niagara country, they point out a place near the mouth of Cayuga Creek, where the banks were shelved out in a semi-circular form, and declared that it had been done by the serpent in his death throes, after having been wounded by Hernö's thunderbolt. And to this tradition may be attributed their custom of putting away their dead upon scaffolds above ground, instead of burying them.

**AN EDITOR'S MANIFESTO.**—All notices of marriages where no bridecake is sent will be set up in same type and placed in an outlandish corner of the paper. Where a handsome piece of cake is sent, the notice will be put conspicuously in others; when given or other bride-cake letters are added, a piece of illustrative poetry will be given in addition. When, however, the editor attends at the ceremony in person, and kisses the bride, it will have especial notice—very large type—and the most appropriate poetry that can be begged, borrowed or stolen.

**Western Paper.**  
A HEARTY man will grow round on square meals.

**A Jewel of a Girl.**

There is a servant girl in a family on our street who wouldn't be permitted to change places if ten dollars a day would be any inducement for her to stay. She makes it her special duty to meet all agents and leaguers at the door, and to dispose of them without the least annoyance to the family. She has a rule to meet each case, and her rules are perfection. The door-bell never fools her. She can tell a caller's ring from any leaguer's ring as certainly as the bell is touched.

When she opens the door and finds a man with a red gaiter, leaving a clothes-wringer in his hand, she doesn't wait for him to hem and law, and say that his clothes-wringer beats all others ever made. She gets the start of him by saying—  
"You seem like a decent respectable man, and as a friend I warn you that the owner of the house saw you come up the steps and ran into the back yard to unchain his Russian Bloodhound."

The man with the red gaiter slings that wringer over his right shoulder and canters out of that neighborhood with his teeth on edge and cold chills playing tag up and down his back.

The next one might be a young lady who boldly inquires for the lady of the house and has a new kind of face powder to sell.

"You can go in," whispers the girl, "and I will stand at the door to run when you call. If the mistress asks you to taste anything beware of poison! She may not have her little revolver with her this morning, and I guess it will be safe for you to go in."

"Why—why—," stammers the young lady.  
"Go right in—she may not be dangerous."  
"Never mind—I'll call again." I'm in a hurry."  
And that settles the case.

The next is one of those old chaps who go about with tears in their eyes, willing to work if work can be had, but never finding any work their health will permit them to do.

"Madama," he says, as she opens the door, "for heaven's sake let me work at something long enough to get a slice of bread!"

She mentions him to go around to the side door and is there to let him in. She hands him an aw weighing seven pounds, with a straight handle, points to three or four big knots, which have become almost petrified, and softly says—

"You look hungry, and as soon as you have split up these I will give you the best meal you have had in six months."

She goes in and he splits on his hands, looks at the old axe, and then folds his tent and silently slips through the gate like a shadow of fate.

Then the little girl who canvasses for the crystal ball rings the bell. She is met with a smile and the servant says—

"You poor little thing, I pity the orphans, and I'd like to give you some money. If you get the mayor to come here and say that it is all right I will give you three cents."

The little girl thoughtfully pursues her way, and in another case comes and is met and disposed of, and the mistress of the house is never troubled or annoyed.

It is doubtful whether, with all the experience farmers have had in reclaiming the numerous swamps of this country, they have yet settled upon the best way, or whether the swamps that have been reclaimed in the careless, unsystematic way pursued, have not cost more than the profits. There is still a great deal of swamp land, marring the appearance of the best farming districts of our country, and yielding but little income, and it seems to us that farmers cannot do better than to discuss thoroughly the outside wrapper the structure of our methods of training, clearing and working, and feeding the different kinds of swamps.—*Kurral Home.*

**BROUET'S** silk pockets are worn with any toilet.

**NASAL POLYPUS.**  
Successful Operation by Dr. Hunter.  
San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 20th, 1876.  
About one year ago I commenced to have difficulty in breathing, and a few months since one nostril became entirely closed up by a large fleshy tumor.

Dr. Hunter has removed it by an operation without severe pain, and given me complete relief. I advise all persons similarly afflicted to go to him.  
606 Battery street.

**NOTE.**—Dr. Hunter can be consulted either personally or by letter at his office, No. 222 Post street, San Francisco, upon all diseases of the nose, throat, chest, and nervous system. Patients at a distance can be treated by correspondence. Dr. Hunter's Journal will be sent to any address.

**Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.**  
The great remedy for Consumption. This well-known remedy is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years; and when resorted to in season, seldom fails to effect a speedy cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Pains or Soreness in the Chest or Throat, the Quins, Spasmodic Liver Complaint, etc. Beware of counterfeits! Remember that the genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is on the outside wrapper the signature of "J. C. Wistar," and the printed name of the proprietors, "W. W. Fowler & Sons, Boston." Beware of cheap imitations which imitate the wrapper carefully before purchasing.

**Miller's Pebble Spectacles.**  
Directions and price list mailed free. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Sent by mail per Wells, Fargo & Co., C. O. D., subject to approval. L. A. MILLER, Optical Manufacturer, 107 Broadway, New York, San Francisco, California.

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**H. C. PATRIDGE,**  
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**AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL,**  
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**WARRREN'S HERBICURE BITTERS.**

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**SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.**

**A VICTIM'S WARNING!**

**GREENINGER BRANDY**  
CHENERY, SOUTHER & CO  
Nos. 215 & 217 California Street, San Francisco,  
SOLE AGENTS.

**"Fair," "Granger," an "Saffell's Cedar Run" Bourbon WHISKIES.**

**THE BEST CLOTHING & MILLINERY GOODS**  
LICK HOUSE  
COR. MONTGOMERY AND SUTTER STS.  
ONE PRICE.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**HALL'S PULMONARY BALM**  
PRICE 50 Cts  
AN IMMEDIATE AND PERMANENT CURE FOR  
Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, ASTHMA, GROUP, INFLUENZA, CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH.  
Cures  
Dyspepsia, Habitual Constipation, Hiccoughs, Palpitation, Neuralgia, Dropsical Affections, Headache, Nervousness.

**AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**

**CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH.**

**A VICTIM'S WARNING!**  
Care and Advice to Young Men and others who are suffering from the effects of "W.M. HICKMAN'S" Carbolic Sheep Wash. Address: W. M. HICKMAN, 63 Police street, New York, P. O. Box 214.

**THE WEEKLY ARGUS.**

**GHOULS IN ILLINOIS.**

The following is a brief description of a dastardly attempt to despoil the Lincoln monument in Springfield, Ill., on the night of Nov. 7th: At 7 o'clock in the evening four Chicago detectives, by request of Mr. Leonard Sweet and Robert Lincoln, went out to Oakwood and concealed themselves in Memorial Hall, inside the monument to await developments. One man was posted in the labyrinth in the rear so as to hear the noises made in the vault, if any were made. After patiently waiting and when about tired out standing still, the utmost silence being imperative, he heard a grating noise which lasted about five minutes. Then several successive thuds as of some one hammering. The time having arrived for action, Chief Detective Washburn and his men slipped out of the door with cocked revolvers, determined to kill if any resistance was made. Just as they were turning the corner to the left one of the men accidentally exploded his revolver. The noise was very loud, so still were the surroundings, and unfortunately before the officers got to the door of the vault the villains took the alarm and fled into the woods which were but a short distance off. The men at once scattered and went in the direction the thieves had gone and while dodging behind the trees two of them exchanged shots, each mistaking the other for one of the fugitives, the bullets whizzing close to both, and it was miraculous that they escaped injury.

Discovering no traces of the thieves the party returned to the catacomb and there beheld a sight which made them sad. The body, as is known perhaps, is enclosed in a lead casket. This is surrounded by a cedar case, and the receptacle of these is a sarcophagus. The latter had a double lid, and both had been pried off with a chisel and chipped in the operation. The under lid was laid cross-wise on the casket, the head piece on the floor and the upper lid standing against the wall. The casket itself was pulled out about a foot and a small piece taken off and laid on the floor, near which was an ax with the edge full of marble dust, an ordinary chisel, and a pair of nippers. The other tools had evidently been taken away since the lock on the iron grated door had been sawed off. The sarcophagus was in the catacomb and not in the crypt, being thus placed in order that visitors might see it. The motive, evidently, was the reward that would be offered, for the bones and dust they would have carried off in a sack.

**CUT THIS OUT.**

**It May Save Your Life.**

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with lung diseases, coughs, colds or consumption, yet some would rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them, try Dr. A. H. HARRIS' GENUINE SYRUP has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures astonish every one that tries it. If you doubt what we say, cut this out and take it to your druggist. He will send you a sample bottle for free. Regular size 75 cents. Chase & Bingham, Druggists, 24 Francisco, California.

**NOTICE**

**Of Executor's Sale of Real Estate.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, in pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Jefferson in the Territory of Washington, made on the 14th day of November, 1874, in the matter of the Estate of EDWARD LILL, deceased, the undersigned, the Executor of said Estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on **Thursday, the 25th day of December, 1874**, at 10 o'clock noon, at the residence of the late Edward Lill on the premises near Colcord Bay, in Jefferson County, W. T., all the right, title, interest, a certain tract of land called the "Estate of said Edward Lill at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest, that said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than, or in addition to, that of the said Edward Lill at the time of his death, and to all those lots, pieces or parts, or lots of land situated, lying and being in the County of Jefferson, Territory of Washington, at the land of Colcord Bay, and described as follows, to-wit:

The lot numbered three, containing 36 acres; the south half of the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of the lot numbered 14, containing 16 1/2 acres; also the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter, and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter, containing 20 acres; all in Section 18, Town 22, north of Range 1 W.

Terms and conditions of Sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, two per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court, due at expense of the purchaser.

A patent for each of the above described tracts of land has been obtained from the U. S., which will be turned over to the purchaser with the Executor's deed.

Any 225 acres of said land is as the bottom land as any on Puget Sound and timbered with this and other woods. It is peculiarly adapted for a dairy or hay farm. It has a fine young orchard which bore this season 100 bushels of apples, peaches, cherries and pears. The buildings on it are very good. Two small streams of fine water run through the land. The whole 27 1/2 acres are in one body, and will be sold in a block.

HAMBLETT COTTELL, Executor of the Estate of Edward Lill deceased. FORT TOWNSEND, W. T., Nov. 15, 1874.

**BOOK & JOB WORK**  
Neatly Executed at this Office.

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**

**DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS**

**STATIONERY, &C.,**

Wholesale and Retail, by

**N. D. HILL,**

Port Townsend, W. T.

**DRUGS.**

**MEDICINES,**

**CHEMICALS,**

**AND TRUSSES;**

Patent Medicines of all Kinds.

**GLASS,**

**PAINTS,**

**OILS,**

**AND BRUSHES;**

A Large Assortment.

**SOAPS,**

**PERFUMERY,**

**POMADES,**

**HAIR OILS,**

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

Quick Sales & Small Profits

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

**CENTAUR**

**LINIMENT.**

(Letter from a Postmaster.)

"ANTIOCH, ILL., Dec. 1, 1874.

"Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co.: I have been a long time, been a terrible sufferer from Rheumatism. She has tried many remedies and none of them have done me any good. The only thing which has given her relief is Centaur Liniment. I am rejoiced to say this has cured her. I am doing what I can to extend its sale."

This is a sample of many thousand testimonials received, of wonderful cures effected by the Centaur Liniment. The ingredients of this article are published around each bottle, it contains Witch Hazel, Mentha, Arnica, Rock Oil, Carbolic, and ingredients little known. It is an indisputable fact that the Centaur Liniment is performing more cures of Swellings, Stiff Joints, Eruptions, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Lockjaw, &c., than all other Liniments, Embrocations, Extracts, Salves, Ointments, and Plasters now in use. For Toothache, Earache, West Back, Itch, and cutaneous Eruptions, it is admirable. It cures burns and scalds without a scar. Extracts poison from bites and stings, and heals frost-bites and chilblains in a short time. No family can afford to be without the Centaur Liniment, white wrapper.

The Centaur Liniment, Yellow Wrapper, is adapted to the tough skin, muscles and flesh of the animal creation. Its effects upon severe cases of Spavin, Sweeney, Wind Gall, Big Head and Poll Evil are little less than marvelous.

Messrs. J. McClure & Co., Druggists, corner Kim and Front streets, Cincinnati, O., say: "In our neighborhood a number of teamsters are using the Centaur Liniment. They pronounce it superior to anything they have ever used. We sell as high as four or five dollars a bottle per month to these teamsters."

We have thousands of similar testimonials, and for Wounds, Galls, Scatches, Ring-bone, &c., and for Scree Worm in Sheep it has no rival. Farmers, Hivery men, and Stock-raisers, have in this Liniment a remedy which is worth a hundred times its cost.

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

**Pitcher's**

**Castoria.**

Mothers may have rest and their babies may have health, if they will use Castoria for Wind Colic, Worms, Feverishness, Stomach, or Stomach Complaints. It is entirely a vegetable preparation, and contains neither mineral, morphia, nor alcohol. It is so pleasant to take as honey, and neither gags nor gripes. Dr. E. Dimoch, of Dupont, O., says: "I am using Castoria in my practice with the most signal benefit and happy results." This is what every one says. Most nurses in New York city use the Castoria. It is prepared by Messrs. J. B. Ross & Co., 46 DEX street, New York, successors to Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

**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

Shoe Findings, Rigging Leather, Etc.

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 solicited.

J. FITZPATRICK.

**George Sterming**

WISHES TO INFORM HIS PATRON that he is still doing business in the OLD STAND known as

**STERMING'S SALOON**

Superior Qualities of Foreign & Domestic Cigars

Constantly on hand

Friends and Patrons are welcome.

Port Townsend, Feb. 7, 1874.

**New Goods!**

**RECEIVED**

A LARGE STOCK OF

**GROCERIES**

—AND—

**PROVISIONS,**

Which are on sale at

The Lowest Rates for Cash.

**CHARLES EISENBEIS,**

PROPRIETOR

**Pioneer Bakery,**

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

**Dry Goods,**

**CLOTHING,**

**BOOTS, SHOES,**

**HATS AND CAPS,**

**CROCKERY**

**HARDWARE,**

**GROCERIES,**

**WINES, LIQUORS,**

**Cigars, Tobacco**

**WALL PAPER,**

**STATIONERY,**

&c., &c., &c.

**At C. C. Bartlett's.**

**E. S. FOWLER,**

**FORWARDING AND COMMISSION**

**MERCHANT,**

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**SHIP CHANDLERY**

**GROCERIES,**

**TOBACCO AND CIGARS,**

**HARDWARE, CROCKERY,**

And all kinds of

**Agricultural Implements,**

Agent for the Celebrated

Schettler Wagon,

Buckeye Mower and Reaper,

John Deere's Moline Plow,

and Pacific Gang Plow.

CALIFORNIA REDWOOD AND SITKA CEDAR,

SAN JUAN AND ORCAS LIME,

Constantly on hand.

Also a full assortment of

**Doors, Windows and Blinds.**

At the Lowest Rate for Cash.

All persons indebted to the late firm of E. S. Fowler & Co. will please come forward and settle.

**Upland Nursery.**

FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY AT REDUCED RATES.

Apple, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Quince, Grape, Gooseberry, Currant, Blackberry, Raspberry, Strawberry, Nut-bearing trees, &c., all in great variety.

Send for Catalogue and Free List to John M. Swan, Olympia, W. T.

JAMES JONES is my Agent at Port Townsend.

JOHN M. SWAN,

Olympia, W. T.

**JOHN T. NORRIS,**

IMPORTER OF

**STOVES, TIN WARE,**

Pumps, Iron Pipe,

And general

**HOUSE-FURNISHING HARDWARE,**

Prime Quality and a fair market Price

For every article made or sold.

**PERFECTION**

ATTAINED AT LAST!

A TRIAL WILL INSURE ITS POPULARITY EVERYWHERE.



**WHITE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.**

When once used will retain its place forever.

WE EXCHANGE MACHINES. Send your old-fashioned, cumbersome, heavy-running, woman-killing machine as your payment for one of ours.

IT IS CELEBRATED FOR ITS ADVANTAGES. IN THAT IT GIVES THE LARGEST SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURED—ADAPTED ALIKE TO THE USE OF THE FAMILY OR BUSINESS.

IT HAS THE LARGEST SHUTTLE WITH A ROBBIN THAT HOLDS ALMOST A SPOOL OF THREAD.

THE SHUTTLE TENSION IS ADJUSTABLE WITHOUT REMOVING THE SHUTTLE FROM THE MACHINE.

THE MACHINE IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT THE POWER IS APPLIED DIRECTLY TO THE HEAVY MATERIAL WITH UN-EQUALLED EASE. IT IS VERY SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION, DURABLE AS IRON AND STEEL CAN MAKE IT. ALL ITS WEARING PARTS BEING MADE OF COPPER AND INGENUOUSLY PROVIDED WITH MEANS FOR TAKING UP LOST MOTION, SO WE ARE JUSTIFIED IN

Warranting Every Machine for 3 Years.

IT IS THE LIGHTEST AND EASIEST-RUNNING SEWING MACHINE IN THE MARKET. IT IS ALSO THE MOST ELABORATELY ORNAMENTED AND PRETTIEST MACHINE EVER PRODUCED.

WITH ALL THESE ADVANTAGES, IT IS SOLD FROM \$15 TO \$25 LESS THAN OTHER FIRST-CLASS MACHINES.

EXCLUSIVE CONTROL OF TERRITORY GIVEN TO AGENTS.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR CASH OR ON CREDIT.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND TERMS TO

White Sewing Machine Co.,

358 Euclid Avenue, CLEVELAND, O.

AGENTS WANTED.

**JOHN P. PETERSON,**

**Merchant Tailor,**

AND MANUFACTURER OF

**Gent's and Boys' Fashionable Suits.**

IS PREPARED TO MAKE UP GENT'S Clothing according to the latest fashions. Special attention paid to fitting and cleaning. Terms moderate. Has constantly on hand a lot of a French Cloth and Cassimeres, (Oregon and Boston) Costumers, from which parties can select at their own prices.

Get orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Mr. Peterson is Agent for the Celebrated

**Singer Sewing Machine**

Any party desiring to purchase one of these elegant machines can call and examine them at the Agent's place of business. Buffers, Binders, Needles and thread kept constantly on hand. All Machines warranted for five years and sold on monthly payments, so that every family can have a Singer Machine. Full instructions how to operate the Machine will be given free of charge.

Port Townsend, W. T.

**H. L. TIBBALS'**

**Superior Teams.**

Teaming of all kinds done,

Vessels Discharged,

Best of Cord Wood, Cheap

Water furnished to vessels & families;

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION BUSINESS promptly attended to.

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

GOODS DELIVERED AND FREIGHTS COLLECTED BY

**H. L. TIBBALS,**

Port Townsend, W. T.

**Steam Ferry.**

The Steamer

**FANNIE,**

ALFRED WAITE, MASTER

LEAVES PORT TOWNSEND FOR

At 8 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

Connecting with the stage and to and from Port Townsend.

**MUSICAL MERCHANDISE.**

**CENTENNIAL**

**AWARD!**

GRAND TRIUMPH FOR

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**PIANOS!**

**FIRST PREMIUM**

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**American and Foreign**

**Manufacturers.**

Copy of Telegram received by SRRMAN & HYDE:

NEW YORK, Sept. 29, 1876.

Received the highest award for sympathetic, pure and rich tone, combined with greatest power, as shown in the three styles—Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos—show intelligence and solidity in their construction, a pliant and easy touch, which at the same time answer promptly to its requirements, together with excellence of workmanship.

A. WESNER.

These famous Pianos are for sale by

**Sherman & Hyde**

Cor. Kearney and Sutter Streets,

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