

LOCAL NEWS.

The Pacific Mail str. City of Panama, W. B. Seabury, captain, sailed from San Francisco on Friday, Dec. 14th, at noon, having on board 35 cabin and 41 steering passengers; 3 pkgs treasure valued \$3102, and 4173 pkgs misc—344 tons; 35 sacks mail. First 20 hours, fresh NW winds; thence to port, southerly winds; running time, 68 hours. Of cap. Blaine met steamer Ancon, bound south. Passengers for the Sound—Captain S. Jackson, H. R. Farmer, B. S. Miller and daughter, Mrs. M. M. Curtis, Wm Daly, James McMillan, Mr. McDonald and family, Miss McConaha, W. B. Gordon, Mrs. Anderson, W. S. Snyder, Chas. Johnson and 18 stevedores. Freight for Port Townsend—33 tons; for Seattle—103 tons for Tacoma—20 tons; for Olympia—13 tons. HENRY WAFER, Purser.

GOODS SEIZED.—On Monday last Messrs. Rothschild & Co., of this place, received a telegram from parties in San Francisco, saying that a couple of men by the name of Harris and Wolfe, of Astoria, were running away with a stock of goods purchased on credit; that they were on the North Pacific, bound for Victoria, and requesting that the goods be held here. By dint of great exertion, a writ of attachment was made out, placed in the hands of the sheriff, and the goods were taken charge of before the boat left. The parties were also served upon with appropriate documents, and proceeded on their way minus their booty.

COMPLIMENTARY.—Some kind friend, writing from this place to the Olympia "Transcript," over the cognomen of "Sea Gull," gets off the following:

It is shocking to see how dirty some of our Sound papers are. And this course only tends to their down fall. It is a pleasure to pick up a paper now days that is not full of slang, and vulgar words, and we can point with satisfaction to only a few, and among them the "Transcript" is conspicuous, as it attests to the legitimate business of a news-paper; and I see by reading that one paper here, the ARGUS has been following your good example. Success will surely crown your efforts.

WELCOME CHRISTMAS.—The Annual Christmas Festival for the Sunday School of St. Paul's church, will be held in Fowler's Hall, on Monday evening next, the 24th inst. Doors open at 6:30 p. m. There will be a Christmas Tree laden with gifts of different kinds, both useful and ornamental and sweet to the palate. Also a Jacob's Ladder brilliantly lighted and decorated. Refreshments as usual. Come friends. Come all.

ON account of an unusual rush of work this week, we were prevented from attending the Presbyterian fair and concert, but heard it spoken of as being a success and very enjoyable affair. The articles remaining unsold from the fair will be sold at greatly reduced prices, on Saturday afternoon, at the Library room of the Presbyterian church. This will afford an opportunity to all to procure valuable Christmas gifts at about cost price.

At the regular meeting of Port Townsend Lodge, no. 6, F. & A. M., held on the 19th inst., J. A. Kuhn was re-elected Master; A. R. Huffman, Senior Warden; J. J. Hunt, Junior Warden; Chas. Eisenbeis, Treas., and Chas. Bartlett, Sec'y. The installation of the officers elect will take place Dec. 27th, at 7 p. m.

Our young friend Morris Haller went across, on Friday last, to La Conner, where he will attend to some legal business for the Dodge estate, and proceed from there to Whatcom. He will perhaps remain on Whidby Island until after the holidays. We wish him a pleasant sojourn with his friends, and a safe return to business in our midst.

THE Portland "Standard," of the 14th inst., tells how Mr. Chas. Hopkins, U. S. Marshal for this Territory, "got fooled" on a shrewd Chinese prisoner a few days ago, by letting him escape.

THERE will be a social dance given on Christmas evening, Dec. 26th, at Fowler's hall. Good music has been secured. All are invited. Tickets, \$1.50

Our Swinish friends must wait until next week for attention.

Our market report was crowded out this week.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT ANGELES, Dec. 14, 1877. EYRON ANGST.—Since my last communication I have received a letter from one of the old settlers at Quilbute. He says there are eleven permanent settlers there now, and three families on their way. He says while his brother was out cruising with a new comer they came across a piece of bottom land six miles long by 2 1/2 miles wide, so clear that they rode their horses the whole length. This piece of good land had been overlooked by the oldest settlers. There may be a number of such pieces in that country; it is the opinion of many that these clearings extend at intervals to the Chehalis river.

These settlers are asking for a mail, which they must have before another year, for in my opinion there will be quite an emigration into that part of the country. When there are enough there to construct a road to Neeah, or Clallam Bay, every acre of good land will be taken up, and another county formed in the Territory, which will be second to none west of the mountains for butter and dairy productions. Our Surveyor-General ought to survey a few townships there next Summer; so those hardy pioneers, who have isolated themselves so many years, could perfect their titles and purchase the land.

Another reason for steamers on the Neeah Bay route will be the settling up of that country which will require a carrying capacity for freight and passengers. The Neeah Bay and Quilbute Indians produce over \$20,000 every year in furs, skin and oil, which will go to Port Townsend if there are no restrictions placed on the Indians by agents and others as heretofore. They are very industrious, and will search sea and land for anything that will make dollars or store-goods. They also like to travel and would furnish a good deal of freight to a steamer in oil and skins if there is a market for them up Sound—which I have no doubt there will be when the productiveness of these enterprising Indians are better known. RUSTLER.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of John R. Hawley, of Illinois, as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

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

The Republicans still hold a majority in the U. S. Senate—37 to 33.

PORT TOWNSEND

Boot & Shoe

STORE.

MEN'S, BOYS' LADIES', MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S Boots & Shoes Of the very best qualities and of the Latest Patterns.

Gent's and Ladies' Arctic Over-Shoes. Gent's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Rubber Over-Shoes

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

BRONZE AND SATIN DRESSING, MASON'S CHALLENGE BLACKING, FRANK MILLER'S WATER PROOF BLACKING.

MACHINE SILK AND NEEDLES. Shoe Findings, Of Every Description.

Rigging & Harness Leather, &c., &c

A complete assortment of Miscellaneous Stock!

Custom Work And Repairing executed as usual, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A fair share of the patronage of the public is solicited. I have a Great REVERENCE for CASH Customers.

John Fitzpatrick.

For the Holidays FAT Chickens AND Turkeys

For sale at Reasonable Rates, by PAUL R. MONTGOMERY, Spring Garden Poultry Yard.

STEAM TUG DONALD

Capt. John Libby

THIS NEW AND POWERFUL STEAM TUG is now ready to do all kinds of TOWING at usual rates.

Ship masters will find it to their advantage to secure the DONALD as she is unsurpassed by any Tug on the Sound

ECONOMIZE! THE WORLD RENOWNED WILSON RECEIVED THE GRAND PRIZE MEDAL AND DIPLOMA CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION 1876. AS THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. Its competitors receiving only an award for some special feature of their machines. The World-renowned Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine Has Unlimited Capacity to do all kinds of Family Sewing and Manufacturing. ITS PATENT AUTOMATIC "CUT OFF" on the hand wheel prevents the machine from running backwards, and obviates the necessity of taking the work from the machine to wind thread on the bobbins, which must be done with all other Sewing Machines, to the great annoyance of the operator, especially in tucking, hemming and ruffling. It does one-third more work in a given length of time than any other Sewing machine. WITH EVERY NOTION OF THE FOOT THE MACHINE MAKES SIX STITCHES. Three Wilson Machines will do as much work in one day as four other Machines. It requires no special instructions to use it; an Illustrated Direction Book is furnished with each machine. IT CANNOT GET OUT OF ORDER, AND THE ADJUSTMENTS ARE ABSOLUTELY PERFECT. A properly executed Certificate is furnished with each machine, guaranteeing to keep it in repair, free of charge, for five years. Machines sold on easy terms of payment, and delivered, free of charge, at any Railroad Depot in the United States where we have no Agents. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents Wanted. For full particulars address WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO. 27 Broadway, NEW YORK; NEW ORLEANS, LA.; CHICAGO, ILL.; SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. C. C. BARTLETT, Agent.

WATERMAN & KATZ, SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

AND DEALERS IN General Merchandise, Keep Constantly on Hand

THE LARGEST STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS, Furniture, Lumber, Doors, Windows

BRICK, & All Kinds of BUILDING Material

And will Sell CHEAPER FOR CASH, Than any House on Puget Sound.

AGENTS FOR Wells, Fargo & Company's Express

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

We will give and take Exchange on SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK

At the most Liberal Discount. WATERMAN & KATZ.

Watches! Jewelry!!

ROMAINE GOLD, so extensively worn in Paris, was first discovered in 1870, by the celebrated French chemist Mons. D. Be Laine, 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 \$10,000,000 for the purpose of manufacturing ROMAINE GOLD JEWELRY AS A CHEAP, With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery they are enabled to produce all the latest orders 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 genuine.

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. Retail the list.

- 50-CENT LOT. One Gent's watch chain retail price... \$1.00 One pair engraved sleeve buttons, retail price... 75 One stone-set scarf pin, retail price... 75 One set (3) spiral shirt studs " " 75 One gent's watch link chain and charm " " 50 One heavy wedding ring " " 1.25 Total... \$5.60 For 50 cents we will send above six articles postpaid.

- \$1.00 LOT. One pair sleeve buttons, stone setting. One set (3) spiral shirt studs. One set (2) bracelets. One ladies' long guard for neck chain. One engraved miniature locket, for above. One gent's 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 earrings amethyst. One extra fine miniature locket. One cameo seal ring. One very heavy wedding or engagement ring. One gent's heavy watch chain with charm. One pearl Pearl shell sleeve buttons. One Lake George cluster pin. One pair two heavy band bracelets.

- 3.00 One ladies opera grand chain. One ladies neck chain and cross. One beautiful locket, (engraved). One pair hand bracelets. One gent's watch link vest chain and charm. One pair Onyx sleeve buttons. One set (3) Onyx shirt studs. One new improved collar button. One extra cut cameo seal ring. One Arizona solitary diamond stud. One set amethyst or topaz pin and earrings. One plain ring, stamped 18 K.

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 and \$2.00 for \$20.00.

A Solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch Free. To any one who orders for the above lots by express for the amount of \$15.00, we will send FREE one solid Romaine Gold Hunting-Case Watch, Gent's or Ladies size, warranted to keep perfect time and look equally as well as the finest gold watch. By mail receipt only. This is our BEST OFFER TO AGENTS, and is worth a trial, as the watch name will sell or trade readily for from \$25.00 to \$50.00. Gent's or Ladies' Watch name, \$2.00 or \$5.00 with a Heavy Gent's Gold Pattern Vest Chain and Charm, or Ladies' Opera Chain with sleeve and studs.

REMARKS: This offer only holds good until Jan. 1st, 1878. After that time we shall sell only to Jewelers and Wholesale dealers, and any one wishing to see 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 it is not possible to see the difference gold post tests. Will guarantee satisfaction in every instance, or full money back.

Send money by P. O. Money Order, or Registered Letter, AT OUR RISK. No goods sent C. O. D. except by local agents upon the order. Address plainly. W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Agents for U. S. and Canada. 324 37 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

ARGUS JOB OFFICE

—IS FURNISHED WITH A— FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW TYPE AND JOBBING MATERIAL.

JOB WORK Neatly Executed at the Argus Office

PUGET SOUND ARGUS.

LOCAL NEWS.

KEEP IT UP.—That the people of Port Townsend are not in-ensurable to the efforts of the Good Templars, evidenced by the late open Temperance meetings, is not to be doubted after such a liberal attendance as has been accorded on the last two occasions. On Friday evening last, an appreciative audience assembled at the appointed hour, in the Good Templars' Hall, and for over two hours enjoyed the entertainment. L. B. Hastings, Esq., ex-Grand Worthy C. T., and Revs. Rea and Parsons were the speakers for the evening. Their remarks were well worthy of comment and reproduction had we space. The rest of the programme was made up of singing, instrumental music, recitations, etc. Master Warren Hastings distinguished himself with a comic recitation, "The old bachelor's lament," and was roundly applauded therefor. These meetings are just about the thing, and ought to be kept up at any cost. They improve, instruct and mould the public mind, besides furnishing a valuable agency in bringing our people together, cultivating sociability, friendly feeling, etc. No doubt many attend them without feeling any special anxiety concerning the temperance question, but their presence is none the less desirable. Keep up the good work, friends.

"In the avenues of pleasure,
Do not step to left or right;
If you seek a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere."

By a private letter from Mr. Jos. Alexander, of La Conner, we are informed of the change in business whereby that gentleman has purchased a half interest in the La Conner Drug Store. The change is heralded elsewhere in our columns by a corresponding alteration in the card of Dr. Mackey. The Doctor's success heretofore is attributable only to skill in his profession, and is as richly deserved, no doubt, as it is gratifying to his many friends in Whatcom, Island, Snohomish and Jefferson counties. Mr. Alexander has been for some time in the employ of Mr. L. L. Andrews, in the dry-goods and grocery business, and acquitted himself in a manner satisfactory to all. He is a deserving young man, and has the earnest wishes of a large circle of acquaintances for his success.

THE City of Panama is on the route again between San Francisco and the Sound. She was about four days behind her usual time in getting started from below, on account of being on the Panama route, but made up largely for the deficiency by her remarkably quick time coming up, making the run from San Francisco to this port in 73 hours, including stoppage at Esquimalt; her time to the last named place was 67 hours. She discharged all her up-Sound freight at this port, on Monday afternoon, after her arrival, and proceeded at once to Nanaimo to take in coal for San Francisco. On account of being still behind schedule time, she did not go to any up-Sound ports this trip.

SMUGGLING.—On the 13th inst., when the steamer Blakeley arrived from across the Sound, some liquor (evidently smuggled over) was seized by Mr. Ed. Brown, of the Custom House at this place. Mr. Frank Lamson and Peter Marita, of the above named vessel, were arrested; and, on Monday, had a preliminary hearing before Judge Lewis, waived an examination and were placed under \$500 bonds to appear at the next sitting of the District Court.

ON Tuesday, when the North Pacific arrived from Victoria, Mr. O. C. Hastings formerly of this town, arrived to pay his old friends a visit for a week or so. Oregon looks just as natural as he used to be and isn't a bit less jolly on account of his protracted residence among our British friends. He says things are O. K. over there, and the goose "sings" high.

FATHER C'esary, called our attention this week to the fact that the door of the house into which he has moved sustains the marks of some of our young sportsmen, in the shape of several bullet holes. He is very earnest in requesting that no more such carelessness or wanton destruction of property may occur. Boys please remember; human lives are in danger.

MEMBERS of the legal fraternity will no doubt highly prize the decision of Hon. J. R. Lewis, relative to laws in bankruptcy, published in this issue of the ARGUS. It is well worth preserving, and we hope to favor our readers as often as possible with similar publications.

WE are informed that Lieut. W. F. Kilgore, late of the U. S. R. M., of this station, has been appointed on duty at Philadelphia, Penn. So it transpires that friend Kilgore was not left on "waiting orders" long after all.

If Mr. Danl. Gage hadn't called on us this week, we wouldn't have known so much about the Skagit City people. This gentleman is successfully conducting the mercantile business up there, and has merely paid Port Townsend a visit for a few days. He reports a number of new settlers, since our last visit to the city a few months ago. The Jam Company is still working away at the debris in the river channel, and the persevering spirit which has characterized the labors of its members heretofore indicate a successful termination of their enterprise some time during the coming year. Mr. Gage is an authorized agent for the ARGUS, and will attend to the most pressing immediate wants of the people in his vicinity by sending on their names to swell our increasing subscription list. He says they like the paper up there and a number have spoken about taking it—and we believe him. Do not forget to hand him your name and address.

LIEUT. C. J. Mitchell, of the Oliver Wolcott, has received his orders to go to Washington and pass examination. His wife will accompany him, but will perhaps remain with Eastern friends if he returns to this place, which is quite likely. We may look for him back about the first of March.

WE were pleased to notice among the passengers on the City of Panama, our worthy townsman B. S. Miller. This gentleman, after remaining in San Francisco nearly a month, returns with the air of one who enjoyed the trip very much.

MR. Miller's jewelry store, since his return from San Francisco, is filled with new and attractive goods. Go and select your holiday presents there. For further information consult his new advertisement inserted in to-day's paper.

J. B. Roberts, an old Puget Sound logger, and well known to many of our readers, has gone into bankruptcy. According to the summons, his liabilities reach \$23,554.00, pretty steep—even for a reckless spendthrift.

THE Winefred did not arrive from Neah Bay, on her last week's trip, until Tuesday afternoon of this week. Cause: no wind, contrary winds and head tides. This demonstrates clearly the necessity for steam on that route.

THE "Portico," a neatly printed San Francisco weekly, containing sixteen pages, devoted to art, science, politics and literature, has reached our table. Address J. M. Bassett, 615 Commercial street. Subscription price, \$5 per year.

THE Catholic Church at this place is supplied by the services of Father Don M. C'esary. This gentleman has rather a pleasing address, and will no doubt attend well to the spiritual wants of his flock.

MR. Thos. Jackman and wife came down on Monday's boat, from Olympia. They are among the Panama's passengers for San Francisco, and intend spending a month or two in Southern California.

MR. A. F. Learned has displayed a neat sign in front of his store. The location is a favorable one for his business, and doubtless was chosen with that judgment which will lead to success.

WE note with pleasure that work is progressing on the new sidewalk up the hill on Adams Street. This, when completed, will be a substantial and desirable public improvement.

THERE will be midnight mass in the Catholic Church, on Christmas eve, by Father C'esary. Services at 6 A. M., at 11 A. M., and at 7 P. M. No Sunday School.

THE North Pacific was detained several hours at this port on Tuesday, taking on board the freight for up-Sound ports which the Panama discharged here.

THE schooner Mist of Dungeness, arrived from Victoria on Monday, having taken a load of produce from the former place to the latter.

THE Olympia "Transcript" comes to us this week with a supplement containing the President's message.

ALL parties indebted to the late firm of F. Jackson & Co., will do well to peruse their notice in this issue.

WE are indebted this week to Mr. D. Biglow, Purser of the North Pacific, and Mr. Cameon, for favors.

MR. Chas. C. Bartlett replenished his stock of goods with a large lot which came on the Alaska.

WE are indebted, as usual, this week, to Purser Wafer and Agent Tibbals for favors.

N. F. Tator has accepted a position as engineer on the Phantom.

READ "Rustler's" communication in this issue.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At his home near Skagit City on Sunday the 9th inst., Mr. Thos. Moores, aged about 45 years.

Mr. Moores had lived many years on Puget Sound, during which time he was engaged for the most part in the lumbering business. Within the past few years, however, he settled upon a small tract of farming land in the Skagit valley, and was industriously carving out a pleasant home when death terminated his earthly career. By the sad demise just chronicled, a wife and five children are left to mourn their loss—but not alone, as the heartfelt sympathies of a host of friends are extended.

Mr. Moores was known for his industrious business habits and sterling qualities distinguishing him as a gentleman before the world. He was born, we believe, in the Southern part of the State of Maine, but came to Puget Sound in early days, since which time he made it his home. With this hasty, imperfect sketch from our limited knowledge (although deceased had been for years numbered among our personal acquaintances) we leave the unwritten tributes to his memory to be supplied in the minds of admiring friends.

PAY UP!

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the Port Townsend Boot & Shoe Store, for over three months, will please settle up before Jan. 1, 1878. After that date their bills will be published for sale, at a DISCOUNT. This request does not refer to my regular customers.

JNO. FITZPATRICK.

NOTICE.

I TAKE PLEASURE to state that I have transacted my business through Messrs. Rothschild & Co., and that they have given me entire satisfaction. I take pleasure in recommending them to Captains of vessels coming this way, to avail themselves of their valuable services.

JAMES S. THEOBALDS,
Master ship Ventus.
Port Townsend, Dec. 9, 1877.

CONSIGNED TO ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Am Bk Colusa.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Brit. Bk. Formosa.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Brit. bark Egremont Castle.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Hawaiian bark Kalakan.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Bark Fred. P. Litchfield.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Brit. Bark Brier Holme.

Neither the Captain nor the undersigned Agents of the above named vessel will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Bktnr Monitor.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named ship will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

Italian bark Orzero.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE UNDERSIGNED Agents of the above named bark will be responsible for debts contracted by the officers or crew.

The First-class steamship

CALIFORNIA

CAPT. THORN,
WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Sitka,
Alaska Terr'y, and Way Ports,
On or about the 2d of each Month.

WILL LEAVE

Port Townsend for Portland, Ogn.

On about the 20th of each Month.

For Freight or Passage, Apply on Board,
Or to ROTHSCHILD & CO, Agents.

NOTICE.

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

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

D. C. H. Rothschild.

NOTICE.

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

D. C. H. ROTHSCHILD.

Port Townsend, Sept. 7, 1877.

**ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
Shipping and Commission**

MERCHANTS,

Port Townsend, Washington Territory,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Ship Chandlery,
Tobacco and Cigars,
Liquors,
Hardware,
Crockery, Stationery, Etc.

Exchange Bought and Sold.

Liberal Advances Made on Consignments.

The Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides, Furs
and Produce.

Goods Bought and Sold on Commission.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.

CALIFORNIA WINES, IMPORTED BY US DIRECTLY FROM THE vineyards, in pipes, barrels, or quantities to suit. For sale at San Francisco rates by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

BEST ASSORTMENT OF CALIFORNIA MANUFACTURED GOLD Sets, Ear Rings, Finger Rings, Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, Studs, Lockets, &c., that have ever been offered for sale on Puget Sound, received by last steamer, and for sale by ROTHSCHILD & CO.

Bargains, Bargains.

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

—: WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF :—

JEWELRY,

Comprising Gold Sets, Earrings, Finger Rings,

Breast and Cuff Pins, Sleeve and Collar

Buttons, Studs, Lockets, Etc.

—Also a—

NICE AND LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Japanese Work Boxes, Writing Desks,

Dressing Cases and Cabinets.

At GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.

The Empty Cradle.

Sad is the heart of the mother,
Who sits by the lonely hearth,
Where never again the children
Shall waken their songs of mirth.
And still through the painful silence
She listens for voice and tread;
Outside of the heart—there only
She knows that they are not dead!

Here is the desolate cradle,
The pillows so lately pressed,
But far away has the birdling
Flown from its little nest.
Crouching the lullabies over
That once was her baby's delight,
All through the misty spaces
She follows its upward flight.

Little she thought of a moment
So gloomy and sad as this,
When close to her heart she gathered
Her child for his good-night kiss.
She should be tenderly cherished,
Never a grief should she know;
Wealth, and the pride of a princess,
These would a mother bestow.

And this is the darling's portion
In heaven—where she has fled;
By angels securely guarded,
By angels securely led.
Brooding in sorrowful silence
Over the empty nest,
Can you not see through the shadows
Why it is all for the best?

Better the heavenly kingdom
Than riches of earthly crown,
Better the early morning flight
Than one when the sun is down;
Better an empty casket,
Than jewels besmirched with sin;
Safer than those without the fold
Are those that have entered in.

Curiosities of the English Courts.

Impostures more successful in their objects, if not more famous than the Tichborne case, were being practiced in England during the period when the most interminable trial of Orton, the Wapping butcher, was going on. From several singular cases which we propose to recount it would appear that superstition and credulity are not less rife among English than among French rustics, and that the latter, in crediting the miracles of our Lady of Lourdes and of the foodless girl, are rivaled by the British yeomanry who become the victims of quacks and witchery.

In the diary of the same Orton, otherwise Tichborne, of whom we have spoken, was found a somewhat remarkable maxim, a child, no doubt, of the burly claimant's own brain. It was as follows, couched in rude but pregnant language: "Some has plenty money no brains; some has plenty brains no money; I think them as has plenty money no brains was made for them as has plenty brains no money."

It was a principle upon which this great man himself diligently acted, and which all impostors, before and after him, carry out. Knavery dupes credulity the world over; nor does the constant exposure of the one have the least effect on opening the eyes of and curing the other.

A curious drama of the knave-versus-fool sort was enacted at the pleasant seaside town of Hull, England, not long ago. Mr. Henry Jackson, a person of imposing presence and glittering eye, had served in the British army, and had, after leaving it, held the dignity of drum-major of the Hull Rifle Volunteers. But he had wearied of war and mock war, and had made up his mind that his true mission was rather to cure than create physical ills in man. So he had retired from the drum-majorship, had fitted up a somber and mysterious-looking apartment, and had announced to ailing humanity that, by strange gifts and stranger medicaments, he was ready to assuage its pains and forever banish its imperfections. Mr. Henry Jackson was in the height of success and reputation when a lusty young farmer, who was for the moment out of health, hearing of the great healer's wonderful cures, repaired to him in all child-like confidence.

This rural gentleman, however, after passing through an amazing variety of treatment, and spending, to no purpose, several hundred pounds, at last awoke to the truth, and had Mr. Henry Jackson indicted at Borough Sessions for obtaining money on false pretenses.

The tale unfolded by the duped Dickett, the treatment he underwent, the wonderful medicines he partook of, the golden promises made to him, were a revelation.

"Professor" Jackson had first told him to blow through a tube into a glass of water, whereupon the water turned immediately like milk. The professor seized the rustic by the arm, and conjured him to lose no time in saying his prayers, for he would not live over two months. Then began the selling of innumerable bottles of "Indian remedy," which gradually made the water turn less milky. Yet poor Dickett was far from being cured, and had yet a hard medicinal road to travel. First he bought a box of stuff said to have come from India, for which he paid three pounds ten, with five shillings extra for expressage from Calcutta. Then he was told by the professor that the great Indian balsam merchant of whom he had obtained his medicines had just died, at the good age of one hundred and seventy, and that he (the professor) had been lucky enough to obtain the manna and balsams of the aged patriarch. The manna, Dickett was assured, was that which the Israelites used in the wilderness, and that very little of it would keep a person alive many days. For a box of this Dickett gladly paid fifty-one pounds. An analysis having

been made of this costly and biblical food, it was found to consist of about six pennyworths of citrate of magnesia; the "elixir of life" turned out to be simply some colored water; while the "precious ointment" was composed of ordinary butter!

The curious remedies and imposing presence of Mr. Henry Jackson irresistibly remind us of other and less prosaic days, when the dispensers of wonderful Oriental balsams were wont to ply their mystic profession undisturbed by the minions of the law. There are old people still living who can remember a quaint old fellow, who called himself the "County Palestine," who used to harangue the crowd eloquently from a box in Covent-Garden Market, with a negro servant arrayed in gorgeous livery by his side, standing ready to hand him the balsams and elixirs, which were eagerly demanded by his credulous auditors. The fame of the celebrated Joseph Balsamo, immortalized in the history of the "Diamond Necklace," and, as Cagliostro, in Dumas' "Diary of a Physician," is not yet dim. He had gloomy rooms in Knightsbridge, and there dispensed to thousands of the Mayfair fashionables "the Egyptian pill of life." It is curious that Balsamo, who plied his trade undisturbed in London, was arrested in Rome, not as a quack, but for spirit-rapping.

An imposture of a more romantic sort was recently exposed in one of the London courts. The perpetrator was an elderly gentleman, aged seventy-five, with glossy white hair and trim side-whiskers, a very noble and patrician air, dressed with the nicest precision, and with a courtly manner which almost compelled respect. He claimed aristocracy of birth; and, although he had *aliases*, they were high-sounding ones. His name might be Seymour, or it might be Cavendish; justice might take its choice. This prepossessing personage was charged with inveigling foolish young women into matrimony, and swindling them out of whatever money and jewelry of theirs he could lay his hands on. Never was a more remarkable career of imposture and pretense betrayed in a court of justice than that of Mr. Seymour, *alias* Cavendish. He was, in truth, a very old fox indeed; but, as the English adage has it, "the old fox gets fat upon geese, but he comes to the skinner at last;" and the venerable swindler of no less than fifty-six years found a limit to his *fourberies* at last within the walls of Dartmoor Prison.

It transpired that this patrician-looking person was convicted of fraud in France as long ago as the year 1819, when Louis XVIII. was reigning, and but a short year after Waterloo. He seems to have carried on his operations indiscriminately in all countries; for nine years after he was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude in Brabant. While residing in Belgium, where he had managed to procure the professorship of languages in a Jesuit college, a demand for his extradition came from France, and he was sentenced to fifteen years more. But the assurance of the accomplished villain stood him in good stead; and, after being securely lodged in a French jail, he induced the jailor to believe that he was the Duke of Devonshire, and bribed him to let him escape from prison in a woman's attire. His principle offenses seem to have been swindling under high-sounding names, varied by an occasional marriage, which he affected with charming indifference to the fact that he was very much married already. At one time he gave himself out as the son of the Duke of Wellington; and here and there he represented himself as the scion of divers noble families. Twice within the past five years he has been convicted in Belgium, once for swindling and once for defrauding the proprietor of a Brussels hotel by forged letters of credit.

His latest exploit was of a piece with the rest, only rather more flavored by romance; although, for the matter of that, his whole career has been a long romance of craft and crime. It appears that one Anne Elizabeth Pugg advertised, very innocently, for a situation as "a lady's companion." To this advertisement Mr. Henry Seymour rendered a quick response. He was a gentleman, he said, of wealth and aristocratic family, and was desirous of engaging a house-keeper to preside over his rural villa in Italy. The confiding Miss Pugg easily swallowed the bait. It was so much better an offer than she could have hoped for! She could live in ease, and on a good salary, beneath the sunny skies and in the balmy breezes of the fair southern land! She met Mr. Seymour, and was delighted with him. He was so gracious, so patrician! The old rascal lavished all his arts upon the trustful young woman; and soon began to touch upon the tenderest of subjects. Miss Pugg was comely, and knew it; after all Mr. Seymour had good taste, and was so delightful, so irresistible an old gentleman! He told her that he could lay a splendid fortune at her feet, and that, as he would not probably live long, at his death she might make a marriage with a younger man, and have all his wealth to enjoy with her second spouse. With Miss Pugg's maiden aunt he was not less successful. He was prodigal of his blandishments on this lady, and begged her to be the trustee of the magnificent settlement he intended to make upon her niece. He handed her a package of papers, purporting to be trust-deeds; they were afterward examined, and found to be a bundle of old copies of the London Times. After a month's brief and ardent courtship, Anne Elizabeth promised blushing to be his; and soon after they were married, the happy bridegroom signing himself on the register as "Richard Henry Conway Seymour."

But poor Miss Pugg's bliss was not

long-lasting. In the early days of the honeymoon the large fortune vanished into air. Then the bridegroom began to spend the slender earnings which the confiding bride had intrusted to him "to keep for her." He treated her kindly, however, and never came home tipsy; and she delighted in his erudite and polished conversation. The poor woman would, perhaps, have clung to him to this day had it not been that, one bright morning, he was rather earnestly called for by the police. He had been at some of his old swindling tricks, and was captured before Anne Elizabeth's own eyes. Then the horrible truth came out that he had another wife, and that there were some reason to believe that there was an indefinite number of Mrs. Seymours scattered about the globe. At least it was proved that he was married at Southampton, in 1861, to one Alethea Thomas, which Alethea was still alive, mourning her faithless lord.

Such a character as this is certainly worthy of being called, as Coleridge says, "a psychological study." He was evidently a man of liberal education and fine social accomplishments. He had a clear head and active intellect, capable of cunningly combining intricate schemes, and carrying them out with cool precision and skill. Of the ordinary vices of the adventurous villain he seems to have been quite free. He never ate or drank to excess; was not, as far as could be learned, an *habitué* of Baden or Monaco, or of any other of the great gambling centres; his language was always scrupulously proper and elegant; his attire faultless; his manners were at once gracious and dignified. He seems to have pursued a career of conscienceless fraud for a period of nearly sixty years, for the mere cool love of mischief; and, at threescore and fifteen, found delight in duping a young woman for the sake of the few pounds she had been able to collect by hard and honest labor. Were he to write, as he could do with ability, his adventures during that long half-century, what a tale it would be!—*Appletons' Journal*.

Anomalies of English Spelling.

HOW THE ALPHABET IS TORTURED TO GIVE OVER FORTY SOUNDS.

One of the principal difficulties in learning the English language is the inexplicable manner in which most of the words are spelled, the twenty-six letters of the alphabet vying with each other to represent the forty or forty-two sounds of the language in the most bungling and disorderly manner.

Be the capacity of a child ever so good, yet he must spend years in learning these "curiosities of literature," while a foreigner can only master our noble language by a vast expense of labor, patience and time.

The Protean nature of the vowel sounds is familiar to all. A few amusing examples will show that the consonants are nearly as bad:

B makes a road broad, turns the ear to bear and Tom into a tomb.

C makes limb climb, hanged changed, a lever clever and transports a lover to clover.

D turns a bear to beard, a crow to a crowd and makes anger danger.

F turns lower regions to flower regions.

G changes a son to a song and makes one gone.

H changes eight into height.

K makes now know and eyed keyed.

L transforms a pear into a pearl.

N turns a line into linen, a crow to a crown and makes one none.

P metamorphoses lumber into plumber.

Q, of itself, hath no significance.

S turns even to seven, makes have shave, and word a sword, a pear a spear, makes slaughter of laughter, and curiously changes having a hoe to shaving a shoe.

T makes a bough bought, turns here there, alters one to tone, changes ether to tether, and transforms the phrase "allow his own" to "tallow his town."

W does well, e. g., hose are whose, are becomes ware, on won, omen women, so saw, vie view; it makes an arm warm, and turns a hat into what!

Y turns fur to fury, a man to many, to to, a rub to a ruby, ours to yours, and a lad to a lady!—*Moses Patterson*.

THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER'S SOLACE.—The Russian soldiers are said to live and fight almost wholly upon tea. The Cossacks often carry it about in the shape of bricks, or tiles, which, before hardening, are soaked in sheep's blood and boiled in milk, with the addition of flour, butter and salt, so as to constitute a kind of soup. The passion of the Russian for this beverage is simply astonishing. In the depth of winter he will empty twenty cups in succession, at nearly boiling point, until he perspires at every pore, and then, in a state of intense excitement, rush out, roll in the snow, get up and go on to the next similar place of entertainment. So with the army. With every group, or circle of tents, travels the invariable tea-cauldron, suspended from a tripod; and it would be vain to think of computing how many times each soldier's panikin is filled upon a halt. It is his first idea. Frequently he carries it cold in a copper case, as a solace upon the march.

LIFE AND PHILOSOPHY.—A college professor was being rowed across the stream in a boat. Said he to the boatman, "Do you understand philosophy?" "No; never heard of it." "Then one-quarter of your life is gone. Do you understand geology?" "No." Then one-half of your life is gone. Do you understand astronomy?" "No." Then three-quarters of your life is gone. But presently the boat tipped over and spilled both into the river. Says the boatman, "Can you swim?" "No." "Then the whole of your life is gone."

Heller and the Hackman.

When Heller, the magician, arrived in this city on Friday last, he directed the hackman to drive him to the Parker house. Reaching the hotel he stepped briskly up to the clerk's desk, and was soon surrounded by a host of old friends, including Dr. Tompkins, of the Boston Theatre, Arthur Cheney, Henry C. Jarrett, Frank Chanfrau and a dozen others. Amid the hearty greetings came a rough voice, which soon attracted general attention.

It appears that the hackman hadn't been paid.

"What is it, my good friend; what are you yelling to me about?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"I want me fare. I saw you skip away. Two dollars for you and the lady."

This answer created a laugh among the magician's friends.

"I know I paid you, you rascal," exclaimed Mr. Heller.

"Divil a cent." "You put it in your hat. Hand it to me!" and to the consternation of Jehu there was a bright, clean two-dollar note taken from the lining of his cady and held up to the gaze of the rapidly increasing crowd. Cabby stood transfixed with wonder.

"I'm afraid of your future, my poor fellow, and advise you to alter your course," interposed Mr. Jarrett.

"Be virtuous and you'll be happy," was the advice of Mr. Cheney.

"This after all our boasted New England civilization and moral advancement," added Mr. Chanfrau.

"If this thing should get abroad!" was Dr. Tompkins' alarming exclamation.

"Think of your wife and children. Repeat ere it be too late," was the kindly-toned proposition of Mr. Heller.

"Look here, gentlemen, this is all good enough, and yez have me tanks. But may I never see a sixpence again but I wasn't paid, and that bill I never saw before in all me born days. I didn't have a cent about me;" and the indignant hackman slapped his hands on his coat pockets.

"You have no other money on your person?" demanded Mr. Heller.

"No!" said the driver, unhesitatingly.

"What's this, and this, and this, and this?" inquired the magician, as he delicately pulled a bank note first from the poor cabman's side coat pocket, then one from his coat cuff, another from his pantaloons' pocket, then another from a boot top. "My friend," continued Mr. Heller, in a voice softened by swelling emotions, while the crowd moaned with excess of sorrow over the sad exhibition of human depravity, "you are not yet lost, but you are on the brink of ruin. We all feel for you, don't we, gentlemen?"

And groans came in response.

"Look here, me friends," cried the hackman, "this here thing's played out. I'm not the worst man in the world," when to his utter horror the magician stopped him to take from his coat pockets, hat, trousers, and boot tops, not only greenbacks and plenty of silver coin, but pens, blotting paper, matches, blank cards, and the general invoice of stationery usually to be found on a hotel desk.

"Man, who are you, anyhow?" cried the poor fellow, as he crossed himself, and commenced to back out.

"Hawshaw, the detective!" cried Jarrett, as he struck an attitude.

"My name is Norval," replied Mr. Heller.

"'Tis Clifford's voice, if ever Clifford spoke," added Mr. Cheney.

"I am thy father's spirit," groaned Mr. Chanfrau. And by this time the perturbed driver had reached the street, shouts of laughter falling on his ear, and with another surprise awaiting him. Mr. Heller had placed a five-dollar note in the man's vest pocket.—*Boston Traveller*.

Give the Names.

Tender-hearted reader, do not waste your tears and pity and indignation over the heart-rending articles that describe the ruin which some fiend in human form has wrought in one of the wealthiest and most refined families of any particular city, in which names are kindly suppressed by the magnanimous reporter, on account of the high respectability of the parties or the anguish of the lady's family. Bless your simple souls, never suffer yourselves to feel sad or indignant or pitiful over any article in which the names are kindly suppressed. For the man who writes these things would get up at two o'clock in the morning, with the thermometer one hundred and ninety degrees below zero, and walk barefoot from here to the Rocky Mountains, to discover and print the name of the slightest offenders in such cases, and when he says he suppresses the names you may know he has never suppressed anything but the truth. That's one reason why people love this column so dearly. They know it's all sober truth, solemn fact, because we always give names and places and dates. You never catch us suppressing a painful fact about Mr. Bilderback or Middleber or Dresseldorf or Bostwick, because its publication may hurt their feelings. Never. Truth always for us. Truth before anything. Truth before breakfast; like a cocktail. Then it lasts all day. That same early truth.—*Hawk-Eye*.

HUME'S doctrine was that as the circumstances vary, the amount of happiness does not; that the beggar cracking his fleas in the sunshine, and the duke rolling by in his chariot, the girl equipped for her first ball and the orator returning triumphant from the debate, had different means, but the same quantity of pleasant excitement.—*Emerson*.

Sweeping.

Every housekeeper or servant-girl thinks she knows how to sweep. Be this as it may, there are few who pursue it in an enlightened and systematic manner. There is no necessity for raising a cloud of dust—enough to choke the sweeper—to settle upon walls, furniture and carpet; for after some sweepings the carpet is dustier, that is, on the surface, than before it is swept. Cover all articles of furniture that you can with papers or dust-covers; throw open the blinds and open the windows. Remove cobwebs from ceiling and walls; brush down with a cloth—or better still, a feather-duster, if you have one—picture-cords, frames and curtains. Use a pointed stick and a whisk-broom for cleaning the corners of the carpet; divide the room into four sections; remove the furniture from one and sweep from the corner toward the center with a light stroke, drawing the broom carefully along to avoid dust. Go over the carpet two or three times, increasing the strength of the stroke each time; care must be observed as the centre of the room is neared. After the section is swept, replace the furniture and sweep the rest likewise. In this way, with a little care, a large room may be swept with but little dust, and it will be clean, too. Many advise sprinkling the carpet with bran, coffee-grounds or tea-leaves; but in our experience we have found them, in one way or another, more bothersome than serviceable. When a carpet is very dusty, rock-salt or little bits of wetted paper, strewn over it before sweeping, answer very well; then, when all is cleaned, wipe off the carpet with a cloth wrung as dry as possible from a pail of warm water, to which a spoonful or so of ammonia has been added. Do not wipe more than half a yard without rinsing the cloth; change the water frequently. When a carpet becomes dusty, why not take it up and shake it? It would surely be a saving of strength and labor, and we believe if housekeepers would shake those carpets which are in constant use four times instead of but twice a year, they would find it not only an improvement in cleanliness, but a great saving in their carpets.—*Bural Neo Yorker*.

Nutritive Value of Corn.

The prejudice existing against the use of maize as an article of human food among certain classes of people is surprising, and this prejudice is based on ignorance.

Indian corn is one of the most important and healthful articles of human food that a beneficent Providence has bestowed upon man; and to its highest nutritive value is due in a large degree the strength and vigor of a race of men who laid the foundations of this great republic. It was much more largely used fifty or one hundred years ago than now, as fine wheat flour, for some not well-founded reason, has usurped its place in bread making. In the several forms, however, of hulled corn, popped corn, hominy, samp, corn starch, maizena, etc., vast quantities are consumed by all classes of people.

Meal from Indian corn contains more than four times as much oleaginous matter as wheat flour, more starch, and nearly as much nitrogenous material; consequently, in all cold climates it is admirably adapted to sustain the system by furnishing heat-forming compounds. The oil gives warmth, the nitrogenous principle gives muscular strength. The combination of alimentary compounds in Indian corn renders it alone the mixed diet capable of sustaining man under the most extraordinary circumstances. It holds the elementary principles which constitute the basis of organic life. In this particular it is more remarkable than any other vegetable production known to man. There is a large number of dishes of which corn meal forms the basis, which are exceedingly palatable.

HOW TO MAKE BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The season for buckwheat cakes will soon arrive, and our experience is that the finest, tenderest cakes can be made by adding a little unbolting wheat (or Graham) flour to the buckwheat. Less than a quarter will do. Mix with cold sour milk, or fresh (not sweet) buttermilk, which is best. The soda (emptings are dispensed with), when put in cold water, will not act satisfactorily. Bake at once. The heat will start the effervescence, and as the paste rises it will bake, thus preventing it from falling. Hence the culminating point of lightness is attained. The batter rises snowy and beautiful, and the pancake will swell to almost undue dimensions, absolutely the lightest and tenderest that can be baked, with not a touch of acid. More salt, however, must be added than usual, to counteract the too fresh taste, when soda alone is used. Thus the bother of emptings is all dispensed with. Pancakes in this way can be baked at any time, and on the shortest notice.

ORANGE SHERBET.—Take the juice of a dozen oranges, and pour a pint of boiling water on the peel, and let it stand covered, half an hour. Boil a pound of loaf sugar, in a pint of water, skim, and then add the juice, and the water in the peel, to the sugar. Strain it, and cool it with ice or freeze it. The juice of two lemons and a little more sugar improves it.

HUCKLEBERRY BREAD.—One quart of flour, one pint sour milk, one tablespoonful soda, one and a half pint berries; mix as stiff as biscuit dough.

IN cake-making, beat the butter to a cream before adding sugar or eggs.

BOSTON has been looking at a mammoth cheese of 1,100 pounds weight.

Wool Growers' Meeting at St. Louis.

The executive committee of the National Wool-Growers' Association, consisting of Messrs. A. M. Garland, Illinois; E. N. Bissell, Vermont; Sam'l Archer, Missouri; and W. G. Markham of New York, met at St. Louis, October 3d.

A communication, addressed to the committee, was received from the executive committee of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers of Boston, expressing regret at not being able to be present at the meeting, giving an assurance of their cordial sympathy and support in protecting the great interests represented by the respective associations, especially in preserving our present tariff on wool and woolen goods.

The subject of holding a national sheep show in the fall of 1878, which has been under consideration during the past year, was discussed. It was the unanimous sentiment of those present that an exhibition should be made, and that it would be cordially supported by the sheep breeders throughout the country.

The subject of a register for sheep was discussed, and a resolution passed recommending that the several State associations should, unite in publishing a national register for thoroughbred Merinos, as also for each other variety of thoroughbred sheep.

After a vote of thanks for courtesies extended by the St. Louis Fair Association, the committee adjourned to meet at the exposition building in Chicago, Oct. 9th. Messrs. Garland, Bissell and Markham, of the committee, met pursuant to the adjournment, and conferred with the officers of the exposition association. The use of the exposition building for a national sheep fair next year was tendered, and measures taken to secure a guarantee fund to cover expenses of the exhibitors for premiums, &c.

To remedy this it was suggested by the officers of the exposition association that an arrangement might be made to occupy grounds adjacent to their building, and that it was not improbable that their association would erect buildings suitable for the purpose. This could not be determined at once, and was left for future consideration.

AMERICANS are apt to be scandalized in Europe by the field labor of women; but we learn from the statements of the special agricultural correspondent of the Edinburgh Scotsman, that in this country, also, women are similarly employed.

Writing from the great settlement in Kansas, he says: "The majority of those who have settled here within the past two years are Russians, and being working people without capital, they have reduced the cost of labor greatly. They break prairie and plow land at 5s. or 6s. per acre, which used to cost 12s. or 24s.; and for a day's work Russian women charge 25 cents, or 1s., and excellent workers they are."

I NEVER found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. Of all the trees, I observe that God has chosen the vine—a low plant that creeps upon the wall; of all the beasts, the soft, patient lamb; of all the fowls, the mild and gentle dove. When God appeared to Moses it was not in the lofty cedar, nor the spreading palm, but the bush—as if he would by these selections check the conceited arrogance of man. Nothing produces love like humility; nothing hate like pride.

CHARLES KINGSLEY wrote: "If I am ever obscure in my expressions, do not fancy that therefore I am deep. If I were really deep, all the world would understand, though they might not appreciate. The perfectly popular style is the perfectly scientific one. To me, an obscurity is a reason for suspecting a fallacy."

Toilers of the See—Opticians.

Prickly Comfrey.

In reply to J. N. Bethune's inquiry as to the mode of culture of prickly comfrey by which I was able to produce at one cutting at the rate of over 55 tons to the acre, I would say first that the soil is naturally a deep rich loam, and that the plants are over two years old from the time of setting out. The only trouble in his case was that he cut from his sets too soon, as they ought to be one year old at least before any good yield could be expected of them.

From New-Durham, Canada, comes the first note of disapprobation of prickly comfrey (from B. J. P., page 665.) He likens it to the Canada thistle and quack grass, and hints at its being a valueless weed, and says that his stock will not eat it in the pasture. I doubt if B. J. P. has the true article. His is probably *Symphytum officinale*, or common comfrey, and not *S. asperum*, of which Prof. Asa Gray makes no mention.

THE WINDMILL IN DUTCH ART.—Who's regiments of windmills are continually at work, keeping the balance even between the inland and outward water, pumping up that of the low levels sufficiently high to enable it to find an exit into the sea. Besides this, they saw wood, grind flour, crush linseed, etc., so that it is no wonder that they hold so honorable a place in Dutch art. It is found that they only raise the water profitably to a height of three or four feet, so that when ten or twelve feet have to be accomplished, three mills, in steps one above another, are employed, each to do its own share of the work.

IS MARS INHABITED?—Is this neighboring world the abode of living creatures? This question is beyond the present power of science to answer. But would it not be strange beyond expression if a world, with land and water, and changing seasons, and apparently all the conditions required by life, so like our earth that it is even possible that man could exist upon its surface, should roll on through the ages uninhabited and unenjoyed? Our earth teems with life in its remotest corner, yet some Martial astronomer may at this moment be wondering what is the use of us, and whether our planet is the abode of intelligent beings.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.—The Scientific American contains the first announcement of what may be the most wonderful invention of the day, Edison's photography. The New York Sun says nothing could be more incredible than the likelihood of once more hearing the voice of the dead, yet the invention of the new instrument is said to render this possible hereafter. It is true that the voices are stilled, but whoever speaks into the mouthpiece of the photograph, and whose words are recorded by it, has the assurance that his speech may be produced audibly in his own tones after he himself has turned to dust.

A good old lady in this State once attended the funeral of a man who had made a neighborhood uncomfortable for forty years. In the very ranks of the villagers who were present more than twenty had been cut and hacked and kicked and bruised by him, and his own skin was completely tattooed with scars. But did this good old lady make any unpleasant remarks? Not a bit of it. She was a Christian woman, and so she said as she looked down into the coffin, "Well, anyhow, he makes a real quiet sort of a corpse!"

The Russian soldiers eagerly buy the Bibles sent out for their use by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Rice-Paper Plant.

The proper name of this plant is *acacia papyrifera*, or, in the Chinese language, "tung-tsau"—hollow plant. It grows abundantly on the hills in the northern parts of the island of Formosa, where the natives gather it and barter it to the Chinese. It attains a height of twenty to thirty feet. But, as the pith, from which the paper is made, deteriorates in those parts of the tree which have grown old, it is usually cut down when it reaches a height of twelve feet, or thereabouts.

The beautiful smooth paper made from this material received its vulgar name, "rice-paper," from an erroneous impression that it was prepared from rice. In preparing the trunk of the tree for the paper-maker, it is cut into lengths of nine or twelve inches. The pith, which is from one to two inches in diameter, is forced out by driving into it a strong, straight stick, just as an American boy forces the pith out of the sections of elder bough which he designs for his pop-gun. The pith thus obtained is then cut by workmen, who apply the blade of a long, keen knife to the cylinders and, turning them around dexterously, pare them from the circumference to the center, making a rolled layer of equal thickness throughout, and about four feet long. This is unrolled, and when a sufficient number of these sheets have been cut, they are placed one upon the other, pressed out flat and smooth, and then cut into squares of the required size, generally of about three and a quarter inches. It will be seen that this more nearly resembles the ancient papyrus than modern paper, but it is more beautiful than the former, being a very pure pearly white, and admirably adapted to the peculiar Chinese style of painting.

WISHING TO DIE.—When a man goes round the house sighing and wishing himself dead, you needn't trouble to put the bottle of opium away. He wouldn't touch it for worlds. If he should be suddenly attacked by colic you would hear him screaming out for a doctor at the top of his voice. One day Pompey said he wanted to die and go to glory. He wrought himself into an ecstatic state, and told the people at the prayer meeting that he positively couldn't wait much longer. That night, at twelve, some one knocked at his cabin door. "What you want?" said the colored man, trembling. "I want Pompey to take him to glory," replied a gruff voice. The darkey thought a moment and then said, "Mr. Angel, Pompey done moved up Norfolk three months ago, and don't never expect to come back again. Now, go way!" White or black we are all the same.

OLD lady at the procession—"Now which be the President?" Daughter—"The man with no hat on." "Ha! fine man! fine man! But where's his Cabinet?" "Why, in them coaches behind; don't you see?" "La, no; I don't see nothing like a cabinet. I see men, but no chest o' drawers, nor nothin'!" Perhaps that is the same old lady that 'couldn't find the Freedman's Bureau.

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Figure 17 and 18 represent cleft palate and double hare lip. We are operating upon many of these cases successfully.



Figure 19 shows a deformity of the eye-lid. We treat with the best results all diseases and deformities of the eye.



Figure 20, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

This is an incorporated Institution, organized A. D. 1873, and is the LARGEST INSTITUTE IN THE WORLD devoted entirely to the scientific treatment of deformities and surgical diseases. It uses all the known machinery, electro-mechanical appliances, bath, massage, etc., in all its physical development and cure.

REPORT OF CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE.

The United States Centennial Commission, after a thorough examination of all the exhibits made at the Centennial Exhibition, have decreed an award of the highest Premium, Medal and Diploma to the National Surgical Institute for the following reasons:

- 1. It was found that the collection contained many hundreds of most valuable apparatus and appliances, of original invention and design, which by actual trial had proven to be the best in use and greater in number than all other exhibits combined.
2. It was also found that they were of superior workmanship, the metallic portions being highly wrought in steel, nickel, silver and gold, with the most beautiful trimming, padding and polishing, making them exceedingly light, comfortable and beautiful, far surpassing everything on exhibition.
3. And above all was their peculiar and important adaptability for each and every deformity and deficiency of the human body; for in this alone is the secret of their great success in the cure of cases requiring them, anticipating, as they do, every conceivable requirement and complication, combining ease with comfort to the patient, while correcting the deformity, of which the following is a brief synopsis:
1. For originality of invention of orthopedic appliances.
2. For beauty of workmanship.
3. For adaptability to all parts of the body, and for variety of appliances for meeting different indications.
4. For a very ingenious bath chair for administering hot air and medicated vapors.
Signed by a group of Judges:
J. H. THOMPSON, A. M., M. D.
W. H. WHITE, M. D.
WILLIAM BETH (Germany), M. D.
A. F. GOSHORN, Director General.
JOSEPH HAWKEY, President.
JOHN L. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

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BUSINESS PUNCTUALITY.

It is astonishing how many people are unpunctual. Thousands have failed in life from this cause alone. It is not only a serious vice in itself, by the fruitful parent of numerous other vices, so that he who becomes its victim is soon involved in toils from which it is almost impossible to escape. It makes the merchant wasteful of time, saps the business reputation of the lawyer, and injures the prospects of mechanics who might otherwise rise to fortune; in a word, there is not a profession or station in life which is not liable to the canker of this destructive habit.

Many of Napoleon's great victories were won by infusing into his subordinates the necessity of punctuality to the minute. It was his plan to maneuver over large spaces of country, to render the enemy uncertain where he was about to strike, and then suddenly concentrate his forces and fall with irresistible force upon some weak point of the extended lines of the foe. Execution of this system demanded that each division of the army should arrive at a specified spot punctually, for if any part failed to come up the battle was lost. It was by imitating this plan that the allies finally succeeded in overthrowing the emperor. The whole Waterloo campaign turned upon these tactics. At Mt. St. Jean, Blucher was punctual, while Grouchy was not, and the result was, Napoleon fell and Wellington triumphed.

In mercantile affairs punctuality is quite as important as in military. Many are the instances in which neglect to renew an insurance policy punctually has led to serious loss. Hundreds of city merchants and manufacturers are now suffering in consequence of want of punctuality among their country customers in paying up accounts. It is sound policy which moves the banks to insist, under penalty of protest, upon the punctual payments; for, were they to do otherwise, commercial transactions would fall into inextricable confusion. Many a time has the failure of one man to meet obligations brought about the ruin of a score of others, just as the toppling down of the first in a line of bricks causes the fall of all the rest.

THE PERILS OF COLUMBIA RIVER BAR NAVIGATION.

Sooner or later a considerable portion of the commerce that now penetrates Oregon by way of Columbia River will be drawn to Puget Sound. The perils attending the crossing of Columbia River Bar cannot be exaggerated, and vessels have been known to lie many days at Astoria or off the bar awaiting a favorable opportunity to cross. The expenses attendant on such an emergency are very great, and so are the pilotage and towage charges that are imposed on all vessels which surmount the perils and reach Portland in safety. The last trip of the new steamship City of Chester, in crossing the bar was attended with frightful consequences. The sea was running mountains high on the bar and breaking fearfully. The first sea which struck the vessel stripped the railing off the starboard bow, stove, in the starboard gangway, swept the decks clean of every movable article, and swamped the cabin and state-rooms. At the same time, a number of horses hitched on the lower deck was thrown about like toys, one of them being killed outright, and others more or less injured. A man named Mosher, the ship's butcher's assistant, was crushed to death at the same time, and after calling the roll of passengers, when nearer this port, one of the steerage passengers was found missing. On making an investigation it was certified to by some of the passengers that he was washed through the guardway overboard, when the vessel was crossing Columbia River Bar. Another man—a member of the Richings Bernard Opera Troupe—narrowly escaped being washed overboard in the same way. The shipping port of the future for Oregon grain will be somewhere on Puget Sound, where there exists the happy combination of a good harbor and easy sail communication with Portland. Tacoma may not be the favored spot; for it is the opinion of many nautical men that a port lying nearer the ocean will be finally selected.

President Hayes first met Evarts when the latter was called to Ohio to conduct a lawsuit in which the former was junior counsel.

HE CONQUERS WHO THINK HE CAN.

"Where there's a will there's a way." That is a truism which is but half understood. It is said that a contest once arose between the ugliest and the handsomest man in England for the hand of a lady of worth and beauty. The homely man won the prize. When Disraeli made his maiden speech in the English Parliament, he was laughed down, but not discouraged. Knowing what was in him, realizing well the power of the will he declared: "The time will come when you will listen to me." That day came as all the world knows. Obstacles which would alarm ordinary minds he brushed as cobwebs, and pushed on to the foremost position in English politics, proving that he conquers who believes he can. "Faint heart never won fair lady," or anything else worth winning. Young man, aim high, take counsel of wisdom, and you are almost sure to win something worth having. How many young men are there whose watchwords are "press on and push through." Too many there are who believe that success comes more from luck and favoritism than pluck. Many an able and worthy man has been disabled in the battle of life by trusting to outside support, leaning upon friends or waiting for a government appointment and neglecting the power within.

It would be interesting to know, if the number could be discovered, how many there are who use more than a tenth of the brain and heart power they really possess. Here and there we find one who moves the world, but they are few and far between.

WHY IT SHOULD DIE.

The Portland "Standard" says there is no good reason why the Republican party should live any longer, because its grand mission—the liberating of the African race—has been accomplished. What a profound and statesmanlike view of the case! And this too, from one who aspires to the apostleship of Democracy in Oregon! Admitting, or at least not denying the inestimable national value of the service, of purifying the country from the foul blot of slavery, under the banner of Republicanism, he now calls triumphantly for a reason why Republican principles, under the guidance of which this great wrong was righted, shall not be discarded for Democratic principles, under the fostering care of which such a strong opposition to universal freedom was made.

In Bankruptcy.

IN the District Court for the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Port Townsend. In the matter of the estate of Joseph B. Roberts, Bankrupt. By whom a petition for adjudication of bankruptcy was filed on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1877, in said court. WASHINGTON TERRITORY, Third Judicial District. To the Marshal of Washington Territory: GREETING: WHEREAS A PETITION FOR adjudication of bankruptcy and for relief under the act of Congress entitled, "An act to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States," approved March 2, 1867, was on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1877, filed by Joseph B. Roberts, of Suchomish county, of said District upon which he hath been found and adjudged a bankrupt, there being no opposing party thereto. You are therefore hereby directed to publish three times in the Puget Sound Weekly ARGUS, a weekly newspaper published at Port Townsend, Jefferson county, W. T., the first publication to be made forthwith, the following notice, to-wit: This is to give notice that on 12th day of December, A. D. 1877, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of Joseph B. Roberts, of Suchomish county, Washington Territory, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt to prove their debts and to choose an assignee of his estate, will be held at a court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the court room at Port Townsend, in Jefferson county, Washington Territory, before the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge of this court and acting Register in bankruptcy, on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1878, at eleven o'clock of said day. CHAS. HOPKINS, U. S. Marshal. By J. G. CLINGER, Deputy. 43:3t

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147 70 Acres of fine bottom land, fronting one half mile on the Skagit River, and only 1 1/2 miles from the thriving town of Mount Vernon. Title, U. S. Patent, and unincumbered. Terms Cash. Apply to D. W. SMITH, Port Townsend, W. T. 40-1f

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2100 Tons. H. G. WOOD, COMMANDER.
WILL LEAVE ON THE DATES HERE (after month-end):

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Aug. 20	Aug. 8	Aug. 20
Sept. 14	Aug. 29	Aug. 20
Sept. 29	Sept. 17	Sept. 20
Oct. 13	Oct. 1	Oct. 20
	Oct. 15	Oct. 20

Steamship City of Panama.

1500 tons. W. B. SEABURY, COMMANDER.
WILL LEAVE ON THE FOLLOWING dates:

SAN FRANCISCO.	PT. TOWNSEND.	VICTORIA.
Aug. 19	On arrival.	Aug. 20
Aug. 30	" "	Sept. 10
Sept. 10	" "	Sept. 20
Oct. 19	" "	Oct. 20

Note.—May 20, June 16, Sept. 30 and Dec. 13 coming on Sunday, the steamers will sail May 19, June 9, Sept. 29 and Dec. 23.

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

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

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