

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

VOL. I.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., APRIL 27, 1871.

NO. 28.

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

—BY—

AL. PETTYGROVE.

Subscription Rates:

For One Year.....\$3 00
For Six Months.....2 00
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Advertising Rates:

One Inch, (which is equivalent to a "square" of ten lines).....\$2 00
Each subsequent insertion.....1 00
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OFFICE—"Union" Saloon Building, head of Union Wharf,

Port Townsend, W. T.

CHAS. M. BRADSHAW,
Attorney and Counselor
AT LAW.

OFFICE—On Water Street, two doors west from Hastings Store,

Port Townsend, W. T.

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OFFICE—Opposite corner of Water and Taylor streets, northeast steamboat landing.

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and Flannels; and Mission Goods;
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which are offered very low. Special attention
paid to Repairing and Cleaning. Terms moderate.

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Furniture Made or Repaired

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Every description of Blanks, including Deeds
Township Plats, etc., on hand, or printed to order,
Satisfaction guaranteed in style and price. 14f

Shaving and Hair-Dressing
SALOON,

—IN THE—

Cosmopolitan Hotel, Port Townsend.
GENTLEMEN WILL FIND FIRST
Class Tonsorial accommodations at this est-
ablishment. Satisfaction guaranteed by
G. W. BROWN.
Port Townsend, March 30. 24f

Ballard Rifles.

O. F. GERRISH & CO. HAVE JUST
Received an invoice of Ballard Breech-loading
Rifles, which they offer for sale at reduced rates.
Go and see them. 164f

TWICE MARRIED.

The breath of June roses floated through the open window to where Claudia Erne sat, tending with the jewels upon her white fingers, and appearing superbly indifferent to the fact that Aubrey Hendricks was waiting with breathless impatience for a reply to his impassioned pleadings. He leaned against the marble mantel-piece in an attitude of unconscious grace, his bronze bright hair rippling in wavy masses from a brow smooth and white as a woman's, his mobile mouth shaded by a golden moustache, and his eyes, darkened now by the intensity of his feelings, fixed upon her with a hungering expression that betrayed how much of his happiness depended upon her soft words. The silence was becoming oppressive, and the twitter of birds in the bushes outside jarred unpleasantly upon his ears.

"Well!" he demanded presently, "is my presumption so great that Miss Erne will not condescend to answer?"

"Now, Aubrey!" with a deprecating motion of her white hand. "Come here, you silly boy. I almost forgot that you were waiting. I was thinking—"

"That you love me—only a little," his face lighting with the radiance of hope.

"Nonsense! I was thinking what a pity it is that you are not a woman. In feminine garb you would be irresistible. As a rule, we women look for enterprise and daring in the men we would marry. We are mere apt to admire natures hardy enough to protect us, and so rugged that we may cling to them for support, than such as are dependent on us for all the inspiration that makes them men. Now, Aubrey, dear, don't be angry; but while you make a beau ideal of a lover, with all your devotedness and debonnaire manners, you are far from being the man I would choose for a husband."

He sprang up, with a spot of vivid crimson burning on either cheek.

"And so I have been a mere plaything in your hands—a puppet upon whom to practice your arts, to lavish your blandishments, to note the effects of your fascinations; and at last, when weary of your toy, to cast aside, because I am too much intimated with your heartless beauty. Then why did you lure me on by your kind reception of my first attentions? Why, when my love had become worship, tantalize me with momentary coldness, to be succeeded by a graciousness I scarcely dared hope for? Why keep me in such protracted suspense when my fate was decided by you from the first? You mistake my nature, Claudia Erne, if you think I will quietly relinquish the prize upon which I have set my heart. Notwithstanding your pride, you will yet be my wife; I swear it by all I hold most sacred on earth or in heaven!"

So saying, he turned, and left her a little frightened at his impetuosity, but deeming his words only the idle threat of a baffled lover, which would be forgotten as soon as the keen edge of his disappointment should wear off.

A stifled sob from a curtained alcove in the room broke upon her ear; and crossing the floor she drew aside the folds to disclose a girl's form, crouching in the embrasure, her face buried in her slender, delicate hands, and her whole attitude betokening the abandonment of despair.

"Rain, what are you doing here?"

Urania Lamorez lifted her head with the look of a hunted animal at bay; but Claudia was in a complacent mood from having disposed of her importunate lover, and was disposed to be unusually lenient with this her strange cousin, in whose veins coursed the hot blood of her Italian father, and whom she was wont to regard with capriciousness, or to ridicule for the wild foreign ways that were incomprehensible to her.

"Why, Rain, child, what ails you?—Are you sorry that I have rid myself of an intolerable bore in the shape of a too affectionate suitor?"

"He is so noble! so beautiful! how can you be so cruel when he loves you?"

Claudia looked down upon her with an amused expression; and then, kneeling, took the flushed face between her palms, while something akin to pity stole into her heart.

"There, Rain, be quiet, now, and tell me all. Do you love Aubrey Hendricks?"

The swimming eyes overflowed again, as Rain shook her head, saying: "Not that way—as you mean. I worship him as I do the picture of the Madonna that hangs in my room. But he would never think of me. I only wanted to see you make him happy."

"And myself miserable? That would be too much of a sacrifice. I am going to marry Colonel St. Orme, and will permit you to usurp my place in the affections of my quondam lover, if you can. A heart is most easily caught in the rebound, you know." She laughed as Rain flashed at her an indignant glance.

"I own your great wild eyes an swarthy skin are not in accordance with Aubrey's taste; but, do you know, I believe you will make a wondrously beautiful woman some day."

Before the mirror in her own room Rain thought of Claudia's words and gazed upon the reflection of the dark face, with eyes and mouth too large in proportion for the thin features, and her hair which had been cut close, but now grown to that inconvenient length which would not be confined by braid or band, obstinately refused to curl, and bristled about her neck in a shock that was only relieved from absolute ugliness by its glossy gleam of purple blue. She was but little more than sixteen; and her form not yet matured into the graceful woman of womanly development, was rendered still less attractive by the loose fitting dress she wore. Altogether, her survey was not productive of a satisfactory result, and with a sigh she turned away from the glass.

It was dusk in the early autumn, and the wind, sighing among the crisped leaves that clung with the tenacity of parting life to their parent branches, sounded indescribably melancholy in the ears of Rain Lamorez. She had been walking, and now, as the twilight shadows began to gather, she turned her steps homeward, quickening her pace as she thought of the distance she had to traverse. She had wandered far up the mountain side; and her path being rough and full of short turns, her progress was not rapid, and soon surrounding objects were growing invisible in the deepening gloom. Chiding herself for having tarried so long, she hurried forward, but was suddenly confronted by two men, one of whom quickly bandaged her eyes, and each taking her by an arm, hurried her away in a direction contrary to the one she had been pursuing.

The attack was so sudden that she offered no resistance; but now, as she began to comprehend her situation, she uttered a cry for assistance.

"Stop! None of that," growled one of the men. "I'd be sorry to be obliged to shut that purty mouth of your'n, but we can't allow any screechin' here."

And Rain, reflecting upon the impossibility of any person hearing her cries in that sequestered section, thought it best not to irritate her captors. She speculated in vain upon the motive that had led to her abduction, but could come to no satisfactory conclusion. Then she wondered what Claudia would think when she failed to make her appearance; if she would be much alarmed and send in search of her.

The path they were traversing grew more smooth, and she conjectured they were upon the open highway. Soon her captors came to a halt, and after a short colloquy with a third party Rain felt herself lifted into a vehicle of some kind, with the new addition to their party by her side, the other two upon the driver's box.

Then her hands were clasped in soft, firm ones, whose very touch thrilled her through and through, and Aubrey Hendricks' voice, pleading and sweet, sounded in her ears.

"Forgive me, my darling, for having you treated thus roughly. I cannot live without you, and have been forced to this step, which I cannot regret having taken, since it is the means of giving you to me. Do not be angry with me. It is all for love of you."

A delicious sense of peaceful security stole over Rain. Aubrey Hendricks loved her. She did not question how this had all come about. She remembered nothing of his devotion to Claudia. She only realized that her love, which she had never dared to call by its right name, was appreciated and returned by the man at her side. She sank back, quiet and happy, fearing to awake and find it all a delusion of a sleepless brain, his low voice sounding all the while like a melodious harmony.

"You are not offended, dear? Then you do care for me, after all? I did not dare hope for this. I feared that you would not readily forgive me. Let me tell you all, and throw myself upon your mercy. Do you know where I am taking you now? To the house of a clergyman,

who will make us unman and wife without subjecting us to unnecessary questionings. I swore that nothing should prevent your being mine, not even the opposition of your own will, and I have the special license and everything prepared for the marriage ceremony. Tell me that you will not object; that you will be mine of your own sweet accord!"

"It shall be as you will," she breathed softly, and the remainder of her journey was passed in silence more expressive than the most ardent protestations would have been.

The carriage stopped, and Rain was lifted tenderly out and conducted into a dimly lighted parlor, where a few persons were evidently expecting them. They stood with clasped hands, and the clergyman immediately began the marriage ceremony. In clear, distinct tones she heard said: "I, Aubrey Hendricks, take this woman to be my lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold until death do us part." She made her responses in a tremulous voice, not knowing or understanding what she said: And the clergyman pronounced solemnly "Before God and man, I declare this twain to be one flesh."

Then Aubrey took her in his arms and stooped to press his first kiss upon her lips, but started back with an exclamation of surprise.

"Rain Lamorez!"

She stood bewildered by his sudden change of manner. A moment ago he had been all love and tenderness; now he regarded her with an expression of distrust and aversion. What could it mean.

Aubrey turned to the astonished clergyman. "There is some mistake. This is not the lady I wished to marry. I know not by what means my credulity has been so imposed upon. But I appeal to you, if under the circumstances, the ceremony just performed is not null and void?"

"You are legally married to this woman whoever she may be," was the reply.

She saw it all then. She had been mistaken for her cousin Claudia Erne.

"As God is my witness, I believed that you knew it was I," she declared, with an earnestness that permitted no disbelief of her words.

And Aubrey Hendricks, who detested scenes, gave his arm to his newly made wife and led her to the carriage.

A richly furnished apartment at the Metropolitan hotel, and two men pulling at fragrant Havanas, now and then exchanging broken scraps of conversation, and anon apparently absorbed in the contemplation of the blue smoke curling spirally toward the ceiling. A servant entered, bearing a perfumed and monogrammed envelope.

"Cards for Mrs. Colonel St. Orme's reception. Will you go?"

"To be lionized because of my ten years' voluntary banishment from my native land? I suppose so; though its an intolerable bore to meet over and over again the same crowd of society, masked faces, to repeat to Miss Browne the same flattering nothings I rehearsed to Miss Smythe last evening, and to play the agreeable to all the old dowagers, who, with an eye to my hundred thousand, strive to monopolize me with the charms of their darling daughters."

"What a cynic you have grown, Hendricks! By the way, was not madame our hostess one of your old flames?"

Aubrey frowned a little at the unpleasant associations connected with the old remembrance.

"Yes; but in the portly Mrs. St Orme I can trace no resemblance to my Queen Claudia of old. I would not have believed that time could make any changes had I not the evidence here at home;" and he ran his hand through the waves of his bronze hair, turning up here and there a silver thread.

He had not gone scathless through the ten years intervening since we saw him, and his handsome face bore upon it the unmistakable stamp of a restless spirit.

They smoked awhile in silence; and then he said casually: "She—Claudia—had a cousin—a Miss Lamorez. Do you know what has become of her?"

"Rain, they used to call her, didn't they? She disappeared mysteriously one night, a short time previous to Claudia's marriage. The popular impression of the lower class country people has always been that she was spirited away by the Witch of the Mountains. She was a very queer sort of a girl, fond of wandering about alone; and my idea is that she fell in with some of the gypsy tramps who used to infest the country, and determined

to adopt their roving style of life. At all events, she has not been heard from since, and is doubtless dead, or what comes next—married."

Mrs. St. Orme's brilliantly lighted rooms were crowded with rank and beauty; and Aubrey Hendricks, besieged by those votaries of fashion, who, moth-like, flutter around every wealth star, assailing him with insidious flatteries, found the evening dull as he had expected. At length, making his escape, he sauntered slowly down the room, debating in his own mind the feasibility of an early withdrawal from the scene, when his gaze rested upon a circle near him, and his listlessness changed immediately to an expression of profound interest. The center of attraction was a woman, the like of whose beauty he had not seen equalled in all his travels. Tall, with a symmetrical figure, every turn of which was the embodiment of grace; a perfect oval face, with scarlet lips, and large, melting eyes, dusky as the lashes that shadowed them; a complexion dark, but delicate and clear; and a wealth of rippling, purple-black hair, adorned uniquely by a massive golden comb.

"Who is she?" he asked vainly of several near him; and at length, seeking his hostess, was favored with a presentation to the object of his interest.

"My friend, Mr. Hendricks, Miss Ruderstein."

And Aubrey, bowing before her, wondered where he had seen the expression that lingered an instant upon her face; but when he looked again it was gone, and the lady, even more beautiful than he had at first thought her, was replying to his remark with an ease that lent grace to the commonplace formalities which always attend a first meeting. He was forced soon to give up his place by her side to new applicants for a share of her favor, but lingered near during the remainder of the evening, and was amply rewarded by seeing her gaze wander in his direction more than once. It was his pleasure to attend her to her carriage at the close of the evening, and, at parting he asked and obtained permission to call upon her on the following day.

After this he was a frequent and favored visitor at the Ruderstein mansion, and day by day the shackles that bound him a willing captive were riveted closer still. His love had in it none of the blind idolatry that had characterized his younger years, but was a fervent outgushing of soul—a devotion that rendered him purer and better for its existence. But through all there was a intangible something which, while it attracted him more firmly to Miss Ruderstein, made him fear to utter those words which would decide his fate; a presentiment that something must intervene between and the happiness which mocked him in restless dreamland.

Rain thought of her sometimes. Poor Rain! with the hopelessness of despair in her cold, wild eyes, and her earnest voice protesting her innocence of purposely deceiving him. Then he wondered if it was possible that she was living now, to come between him and his only hope of a future life that should in its pure devotion atone for the reckless misdeeds of his past life; for, in looking over that record of late years, Aubrey Hendricks could not hold himself guiltless. The fever of unrest held complete sway over him, except when in the presence of Miss Ruderstein; and then he felt her peaceful influence, and realized more than ever the worthlessness of existence without her.

They were sitting one day in the drawing room. The appointments of the room were in unison with the refined taste of its owner. No glaring discrepancies of color, which are so often seen in the habitations of wealth, were visible here. It was not probable that a stranger, after leaving this room, would have described any of the details which combined to make the whole so perfect; he would only remember that it had impressed him as being a fit casket for the glowing jewel within.

A volume of Tennyson was lying open on the window sill, and Aubrey, glancing over the pages, read:

"I hold it true what'er befall;
I feel it when I sorrow most;
'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all."

With some light remark, he closed the book; but catching the expression of her face, so much in sympathy with the sentiment he had read, was thrilled with a vague fear, differing from any that had before assailed him. Certainly, her eyes held in them for that moment the light of a bitter experience. Somehow, he had

Why France was Defeated.

The following is an extract from a sermon preached at Portland, Oregon, March 12, 1871, by Rev. Mr. Elliot, a very able minister of that city, and in this he shows in a fine manner why France was so ignominiously beaten in the late war, and at the same time proves the necessity of educating the masses—of compulsory education. This extract is well worth reading:

Doubtless we have a most striking and instructive example of the connection between ideas and things in the late continental war. It is difficult for me to begin this theme, so swift do I feel to handle it—so cramped does the time and space seem to be; and yet the pulpit has its proper word to speak concerning it. It is right that we should speak of it on the Lord's day, if, by any such means, we receive a lesson from the Lord. At the risk of repeating things with which you are familiar through your papers and your own observations, let me enumerate a few of the causes of this war—causes which lie far back in history, and will work far on, beyond this generation.

Is the German more patriotic than the Frenchman? We have no reason to think so. Can he point to a better record of what are usually called the fruits of civilization—a greater advance in science—a greater number of arts—a more extended learning? I think not. Are there original traits of character, running back a thousand years, which made the defeat of one side in this conflict inevitable? History does not show it. Do you assign the turn in this great crisis to the power of a particular strategist, or a particular army organization? The effect would be entirely incommensurate, if anything like this, though these things may have contributed their part. Is it an old and accumulated spirit of revenge that has made the German army irresistible? That cause is hardly deep enough for such an effect. On what then, as the great spinal column of German victory shall we place our hand? It seems to me that it is a moral idea, the absence of which in one country, and its existence in the other, has been working for years towards this issue. That moral idea is the recognition of the worth of the individual man. And this idea, no doubt, had its roots in the great Reformation. To this recognition of the worth of man we can trace the German system of education—a system more radical and far reaching than that of any other nation; which places the son of a miner or day laborer by the side of a prince; which has made education what it should be everywhere—national, and to a certain extent, forced; a system defended and upheld by every moral influence of the State. Out of this idea of the worth of the individual man has sprung that higher organization, based upon consent and intelligence, that deeper, though more quiet, patriotism, whose root is the sanctity of home. From this root idea, I say, of the worth of the individual man, has come that military organization whose trust is not in standing armies, but an armed people. It is thought, not bullets, that has conquered France. An idea, not drill, which lies at the foundation of German victory, and side by side with these, a religion, not this or that statesman or general, that has triumphed and will bear fruits as rich for the conquered nation as for the conqueror. If the result of this war is education and religious liberty for the French people, if out of her humiliation and the destruction of her military glory there is introduced through all her towns and hamlets, the bible and the public schools; if, as fast as it is safe, the government is based upon a higher trust in the educated masses, then every drop of blood will have bought a precious heritage for the world, and all this carnage and suffering will seem as nothing, compared to a regenerate national manhood. For the difference between these two great nations lies outside of what most of us know. It would fill you with disgust and horror, to hear an impartial account of the condition of the masses of the French people outside of the great towns. Such a record of illiterateness, superstition, ignorance of what is going on in the world, ignorance of the fundamental principles of society and government, can hardly be realized by the commonest citizen of this country, and all of it has come from the principle of distrust in man. The unwise and evil fear that knowledge would bring abuse, a fear lest men should think, and by thinking make mistakes. O! it is a terrible lesson and a terrible experience! We may thank God that in this land there is no such magazine of powder beneath our feet—no such process of purification and cleansing before the tide of healthy life could come. The French nation for the next fifty years is a hospital patient, and by the end of that time it will be ready to live and work. The masses will then be placed where the

masses are in other countries where man is believed in; but to do this involves an undoing and building sufficient to daunt the heart of the wisest statesman.

A SWINDLE ON THE PEOPLE.—The reporter of telegraphic news from San Francisco says that the United States steamer Newbern was sold privately on the 15th. It is understood that she was, literally given away to the same parties who purchased the Mohongo. The Newbern is one of the finest vessels of her class ever on this coast. This is a style of robbery that has been adopted to a very considerable extent by a certain class of Government servants, who imagine that the little authority that is necessarily vested in them and an inch or two of brass lace are a *carte blanche* for the perpetration of any swindle that may please their fancy or fill their private purse. It is time these things were attended to, and these defalcations, Treasury robberies, and acts like the one in question (the frequent occurrence of which proves to the overburdened tax payer that no small percent. of his money goes to fatten knaves) severely punished. In such an event there would be no need in the National Treasury of a department so disreputable as a "Conscience Fund," recognizing as it does the inability of the Government to take care of its own.

The *Message* is officially assured that the executive committee of the Northern Pacific Railroad will visit Puget Sound during the latter part of May or early in June, and while here will decide questions of grave importance to the road and to the people. The official information, as published, is, however, very rife as to what important questions those decisions will relate. The people are waiting for something more tangible than this, so-called, official innuendo; but it is not likely that the company will discommodate itself very seriously to gratify the general desire. When the proper time arrives the end of the road will be designated, regardless of the liberality and protestations of John Doe or Richard Roe, just where the interests of the road will demand it. But there is no doubt that liberal donations of land and money will hasten the completion of the road to any given point on its route.

AT PORTLAND.—The Alpine traveler and artist of mountain scenery is still alive and it may be interesting to his friends to know, living at Portland. He is jogging along in his quiet, inoffensive way, spreading colors and rubbing off dirt-stains with crusts of bread. A "quiet" corner in the public room of the Cosmopolitan was his studio, some months since, and here he diligently worked, deeply absorbed in his art, and unconscious of the inquisitive and illiterate crowd that constantly peered over his shoulder, breathlessly watching the exquisite tracings of his magic brush. The *Oregonian* thus makes mention of him: Mr. Edmund T. Coleman, a gentleman of fine scientific attainments, has lately executed a painting of Mount Hood, from a point at the upper end of the city. Rev. Mr. Stoy will take it East.

Bret Harte is now editing the *Lake-side Monthly*, the principal literary periodical of Chicago, and receives a salary of \$5,000 a year, and a respectable interest in the establishment beside. The popularity of this young writer started with and made the *Oregonian Monthly*, a publication of San Francisco.

OREGON.

[FROM THE OREGONIAN.]
BODY FOUND.—On Thursday, the 13th inst., the dead body of a man was found, lodged in a drift in the Columbia river, and is supposed to have been G. W. Ford, who was reported some two or three months ago to have drowned himself from the wharf at Vancouver. The face was too much destroyed for recognition, but a bunch of keys found in a pocket was identified by Mr. Slocum of Vancouver as the same he had seen in the possession of Ford.

GOVERNMENT SURVEY.—Capt. J. J. Gilbert, of the U. S. Coast Survey, was obliged to come to Portland to procure his complement of men for practical operations in Shoalwater Bay. Recent disasters in that harbor have hastened this step; and this gentleman, whose ability has been abundantly displayed under Capt. Lawson in the Straits of Fuca and on Puget Sound, as well as on the Atlantic coast, may be relied upon to execute this work in the most satisfactory manner. No one questions the necessity of land surveys; and accurate soundings and measurements on this part of the sea coast are matters of great importance to our constantly increasing commerce.

WE PASS HIM.—We are specially requested by an Odd Fellow of Salem to "pass round" one "Dr. Malette" who is traveling through the State, having a genuine Odd Fellows' traveling card, on the strength of which he is bilking members

of the fraternity out of money. At Salem he drew on some of the members for a contribution of fifteen dollars, took the money and went through with it against "the figer." He is supposed to have come this way.

The surveyors of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company report that on the first of March the snow in the Snoqualmie Pass was seventeen and a half feet deep, and that on the tenth it was still fifteen feet deep.

It is estimated that a million and a half feet of lumber has been shipped from the various mills along the Columbia to Kalamazoo.

There is being a great rush of people to Portland. Rev. F. D. Driver and wife (Miss Annie Northrop) arrived from the East by the last steamer. They have been sojourning a few days in this city. Bro. Driver made a favorable impression, we understand, for Oregon wherever he went throughout the East. He will at once resume his duties as Agent of the American Bible Society.—*Christian Advocate.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

[FROM THE VICTORIA STANDARD.]

PROSPECTING PARTY.—A party of ten miners started Sunday morning, in a canoe, for Jordan and San Juan rivers, on a prospecting tour. They are well supplied with mining tools and provisions, and expect to be absent about six months. They will visit the locality where Johnny Mitchell and party struck a good prospect last fall, and have been assured by one of that party that they can make from \$10 to \$12 per day, to the land.

The Right Rev. Bishop Demers arrived from Cowichan Sunday afternoon, in a canoe, for medical treatment. We are sorry to learn that he is very ill.

FOR THE SKEENA.—The steamer Grappler, Capt. Devereux, left Tuesday afternoon for Skeena river, and the steamer Otter Wednesday morning at six o'clock.

Mr. Picht, of New Westminster, has commenced to cultivate the sugar beet, the seed of which he has imported from Germany.

The barkentine Lulu, for Shanghai, is loaded at Burrard Inlet and ready for sea.

Real Estate at Auction!
ON THE SECOND DAY OF MAY.
Lots numbered 2, 4, 6 and 8 in Block 36,

AND
THE VALUABLE PROPERTY now occupied by D. C. H. Rothschild, 1st—3 o'clock, p. m., to the lowest bidder. Lot 55x10 feet, fronting on Water street and backing on the water front of Port Townsend Harbor. Terms of sale—CASH. DAVID SIRE, Auctioneer.

New Church.
JOB TO BE LET ON MONDAY, MAY 1st—3 o'clock, p. m., to the lowest bidder. Sealed proposals are called for, to be left with Dr. Hill, J. E. Burns or J. J. Harned. See plans and specifications at Dr. Hill's Drug Store.

Thompson's Stage!
Runs Daily between Port Discovery and Port Townsend.

Pleasure Parties
Can be accommodated at all times with Conveyances.
Saddle Horses kept for Hire.
Port Discovery, April 20.

Kellett & Scott,
OLYMPIA, W. T.
Dealers in, and Manufacturers of
HARNESS & SADDLERY.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE
and complete stock pertaining to our line, which we offer to the public at lowest rates. Particular attention paid to all orders from abroad. 19m3

THE CELEBRATED RICHMOND
RANGE, for Family Use—burns wood or coal—for sale at J. F. SHEEHAN'S

PEOPLES' MARKET!
Port Townsend, W. T.;
SEATTLE MARKET,
Seattle, W. T.,
BOOTH, FOSS & BORST,
Proprietors.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEGETABLES.

Corned Beef and Pork, per barrel, kept constantly on hand, in quantities to suit purchasers.
Especially Attention given to the Retail Trade.

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage respectfully solicited. 24f

Notice.
Those persons in Port Ludlow, Chimacum, Port Discovery and Port Townsend who gave money to Stephen Koon, a confidence bumner, can have the same returned to them on application to the Sheriff of Jefferson County, at his office, Adams Street, Port Townsend.

Notice.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE
received by J. J. Van Bokkelen, Esq., President of the Board of City Trustees, to drain the water from the marsh in the city. Proposals must specify:
1st. Plan by which bidder proposes to do the work;
2nd. Price for doing the same;
3rd. Names of responsible parties who will give bonds for the faithful performance of the work proposed.
Bids opened May 1st, 1871.
JOHN P. JUDSON,
Clerk of Board of City Trustees.
April 18, 1871. 27w2

Emporium of Fashion!
MAIN STREET, BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH,
(Opposite the Olympic Hotel)
Olympia, W. T.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY AN-
nounce to the LADIES of Puget Sound county that I have just received, direct from New York and San Francisco, the
Largest and Best Selected Stock
OF MILLINERY GOODS
Ever offered North of San Francisco, and will sell at prices that defy competition.
Orders solicited from all parts of the Sound, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Goods at wholesale or retail.
MRS. C. C. FORD,
Proprietress.
27w11

NORTH PACIFIC STEAM BREWERY
Schmieg & Brown
MANUFACTURERS OF
Cream Ale, Porter & Lager Beer.

HAVING MADE IMPROVE-
ments to our BREWERY, we are able to sell CREAM ALE at reduced prices.
We will sell our Well-known Beer, which is acknowledged to be the best manufactured in the Territory, at prices that will compete with any other Brewery on the Sound. We will not be undersold; and what we say we mean.
Purchasers from abroad can rely on their orders being promptly attended to.
SCHMIEG & BROWN,
Seattle, W. T.
H. L. Tibbals, Agent for Port Townsend. 27m6*

For Sale by Auction.
THE CORNER LOT, NO. 2 IN
Block 9, next to the Union Wharf, in the city of Port Townsend, and belonging to the City Wharf Company; also,

HALF LOT AND BUILDING
known as the *Message* Office, adjoining the Bank Exchange saloon, belonging to H. L. Tibbals.
Will be sold at Public Auction
On the 2nd Day of May, 1871.

Both of the properties are desirably located on the principal business street of Port Townsend. 1d

THE IMPROVED EMPIRE CITY—
a favorite Cooking Stove—heavy castings—for sale, cheap, at J. F. SHEEHAN'S.

Tibbals' Superior Teams!
Teaming of all kinds Done.

VESSELS DISCHARGED!
BEST OF CORD-WOOD, CHEAP!

WATER
Furnished to Vessels and Families

H. L. TIBBALLS.
Port Townsend, W. T. 24f
Forwarding & Commission Business
Promptly attended to.

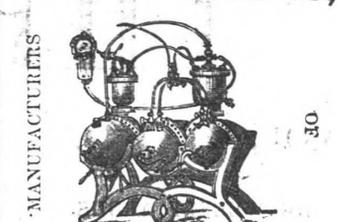
Illinois Farm Wagons and Buggies,
For Sale at Low Prices 26tf

Cosmopolitan Hotel,
COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE.
THE ABOVE HOUSE HAS BEEN reopened for the accommodation of the public, and the proprietor, desirous of obtaining a fair share of public patronage, will endeavor to make the establishment complete in every respect. 16tf
ALEXANDER ADAMS JR.

500,000 Pounds Clean Wool WANTED,
For which we will pay the highest Market Price IN CASH.
Sacks Furnished.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE FOR
commitments of wool to our agents in New York.
ROTHSCHILD & CO.,
Port Townsend, W. T. 24f-15

H. E. Levy, Jos. Levy,
LEVY BROTHERS,



SYRUPS,
SARSAPARILLA, LEMONADE,
SODA WATER, GINGER BEER,
CIDER, ETC.,
Aerated Water Works,
Seattle, W. T.
Orders from all parts of Puget Sound promptly attended to. 26m3

Northern Pacific RAILROAD!
NOTICE!

OWING TO THE FREEZING OF THE
Cowitz and consequent difficulty in furnishing supplies for workmen,
All Axe-men and Lumbermen
are notified that no more are needed at present, at Monticello, and cannot be employed.
Due notice will be given when the Cowitz opens.
EDWARD A. FLINT,
Chf. Eng'r Wash. Div. N. P. R. R.
Portland, O., Dec. 21, 1870. 10tf

J. A. KUHN,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

WILL ATTEND TO THE BUYING AND
Selling of real estate of all kinds.
The locating of Lands and a general business transacted on reasonable terms.
HAS FOR SALE
A number of improved farms, city lots, improved and unimproved, together with a large amount of unimproved lands in this part of the Territory.
OFFICE—in the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Room No. 1. 9tf

For Sale!
PERPETUAL SCHOLARSHIP IN THE
Pacific Business College of San Francisco.
This Institution ranks first on the Coast.
Apply to R. H. HEWITT,
Olympia, W. T. 15tf

J. F. SHEEHAN,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,
Importer and Dealer in
TIN PLATE, SHEET IRON, COPPER, ZINC,
BANCA TIN,
WIRE,
STOVES, RANGES,
PUMPS, HOSE,
Iron and Lead Pipe,
Cast, Tinned and Enamelled
Hollow-Ware,
House-Furnishing Hardware,
Etc., Etc.; and
MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Ironware.
Orders carefully filled and promptly executed. 16mly

FRESH SEEDS! SEEDS!!
A large quantity of Fresh
Grass, Garden and Flower SEEDS
For Sale by EDMUND SYLVESTER,
Main street, Olympia, W. T. 15m 4

Pioneer Cracker Bakery,
Provision and Grocery Store,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.
Eisenbeis & Stork
Manufacture and deal in
NAVY AND PILOT BREAD AND ALL KINDS OF CRACKERS,
Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Provisions and Groceries,
Flour, Feed, &c.,
And Confectionery of all kinds
Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 16tf

For Sale.
By the Undersigned, at Neah Bay, W. T., two Steers 3 years old; three do. four years old, and one do. three years old, all of which are in good condition and are large for their ages, and will make good cattle for logging. Apply to J. S. MAGG, Neah Bay, W. T. 23w6

Port Townsend Lodge
No. 6, F. & A. M.—Holds its Regular Communications on the Wednesday of each month first preceding the Full Moon, at 7 o'clock p. m., in the Masonic Hall. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.
By order of W. M.

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.
THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1871.

MAP SHOWING THE PROPOSED LOCATION OF THE RAILROAD.—We were shown yesterday, by Mr. John E. Burns a map of Port Townsend and Port Discovery Bays, and of Quimper peninsula, and also with a tracing of the proposed route of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which Mr. Burns informs us corresponds with a tracing made by the Engineers of that road and left in the office of Mr. Swan of this city. This route extends from Quilcise, on Hood's canal, in a direct line to the head of Port Discovery Bay, along which it runs for about five miles, then striking across the peninsula to Port Townsend Bay it makes its terminus at a point a little up the bay from the bluff above the town. Mr. Burns traced this route from his own knowledge of the country, as being the most feasible for the purpose of a railroad, and upon comparing it with the tracings of the engineers lately made, which Mr. Burns had not seen and knew nothing of, the two, as we said before, corresponded very closely. Those who are anxious to see a map with a railroad tracing to Port Townsend can be gratified by looking at this one at Mr. Burns' office, and also, they can find some locations, contiguous to the route, which are offered for sale.

UNIVERSALISTS—ANOTHER CHURCH.—"It never rains but it pours." Port Townsend which has so long been without a regular system of Sunday preaching will soon boast as many churches as any other place. The Episcopalians took the initiative and built their church some time since. The other day Rev. J. F. De Vore, on behalf of the Methodists, came along in his energetic way, and the result is that his church will be built and dedicated by the first Sunday of July. Now the Universalists, of whom there are many among our citizens, have taken up the idea, and we are told that something more than a thousand dollars have been tendered already towards the erection of such a church. A letter has been written to an eminent Universalist Minister at Chicago stating these facts, and asking that a Minister be sent here. Further steps will be taken in this matter, and before the summer is out the spires of two more churches will pierce the clouds above this city.

A bill has been introduced in Congress by Mr. Garfield to abolish the Indian Reservation at Port Angeles, W. T.—*Oregonian*.

There is a government reserve at Port Angeles, located by Victor Smith, special agent for the government in 1861, and laid off as a town site, and it is undoubtedly this reservation that is sought to be abolished. Several lots in the town site were disposed of by the government, and as several settlers' claims are comprised in the reserve, we suppose when it is vacated by the government, if at all, there will be a good deal of squabbling about something that, now, is almost worthless.

SALE OF CITY PROPERTY.—On Tuesday next, 2nd prox., will be sold by auction, some very valuable property in this city. The whole of the property offered is excellently well located, and some of it—the stores occupied by Rothschild & Co.—brings in a good per cent. The house adjoining the Bank Exchange Saloon also brings a good rental, and there is no finer location in the city than the lot next the Union wharf. The other lots offered are on the hill, and are well located for a residence.

We have received the first number of the *Illustrated Christian Weekly*, published at New York by the American Tract Society. It has eight pages, is printed on good paper, is embellished with some good engravings, and well gotten up in all its departments. It well deserves to be supported. D. W. McLeod, 757 Market street, San Francisco, is the Society's Agent, and will receive subscriptions for the *Christian Weekly*. Subscription price, \$2 00 per annum.

The bark Glimpse, Capt. Sorman, arrived at Port Discovery on Monday.

THE ALASKA.—This vessel with crew and all complete, left last Saturday for the Okhotsk Sea, for a fare of codfish. The Alaska is the largest of the two schooners sent from the Sound to the northern fishing banks—we send but two now, but it is to be hoped that the facilities for disposing of the excellent fish caught there will be increased so that the number of crafts engaging in the business from the Sound can be increased to two hundred, or more. The Alaska took 110 tons of salt, and her crew all told consists of 18 men—to wit: Wm McGann, captain; Chas H. Bell, mate; John Watkins, cook; E. Keller, splitter; John Larson, Paul Lankman, Thos. Harbington, Peter Bryan, Chas. Lambert, Chas. Hyde, John Thompson, Wm. Gill, John Carle, Albert Schultz, Frank Lewis, Albert Benton, D. H. Hill, James Good. The schooner will be absent about five months.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.—Last Saturday the two men, Brown and Evans, committed to jail to await their trial on a charge of grand larceny at the September term of the district court, had almost cut their way out of the jail, when they were discovered by the sheriff. They had performed the work of cutting away the bolts which secured the door, with a case knife. Their operations were discovered, and to prevent any further work in the same line, the men were heavily ironed and placed in separate cells. It is much easier to get into jail than it is to get out of it, after all.

Delegate Garfield has introduced a bill for the sale of timber lands in California, Oregon and Washington Territory, which is identical in its terms with Mr. Sargent's bill of last session, which, it will be remembered, passed the House, but failed to receive action in the Senate. Mr. Garfield has also introduced a bill to incorporate the Lake Washington Canal Company, for the purpose of constructing a navigable canal from the tide waters of Puget Sound to Lake Union, and thence to Lake Washington, in King county.

THE NEW CHURCH.—Rev. Mr. De Vore informs us that he has secured the lot and a bell for the church he intends to build at this place. The lot and the bell are a good beginning—top and bottom. Give anything a head and feet and it will obtain body for itself, or, at least, ought to. At any rate the building of the church is a certainty, and, we are informed, it will be dedicated on the first Sunday of July—So mote it be.

We acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Odd Fellows' anniversary picnic and ball at Olympia, which came off yesterday. The celebration was in honor of the fifty-second anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into the United States. We regret that our business precluded the possibility of taking advantage of the invitation so kindly extended.

THE CALIFORNIA.—The propeller California arrived here from Portland on Friday night. The steamer Isabel took the California's passengers (thirty-five miners) to Victoria to enable them to take the steamer Grappler for the Skeena River. The California took out freight for this place and proceeded up Sound—returned on Sunday and left next morning for Victoria. She will leave there to-morrow or Saturday for Portland.

LOST.—The telegraph says the bark Huntsville was wrecked on the 17th of January, while on her voyage from Puget Sound to Coquimbo, in an attempt to make the Eastern Islands, having already become nearly water-logged, through a leak. She proved a total loss. All hands were saved.

ARRIVED.—The Peruvian ship Sahara, Signor Juan Lenzino master, 51 days from Callao, arrived yesterday evening. The Sahara spoke the bark Arteta, Capt. Alfred N. Tripp, bound for the Arctic ocean, 144° west longitude, 35° north, and gave it some provisions. The Sahara is 1314 tons burden and will load at Port Discovery with assorted lumber for Callao.

BROKE HIS LEG.—Last Saturday, on board the Iconium, at Bellingham Bay, one of the men belonging to the vessel named John Brown, fell down the hatch, into the hold and fractured one of the bones of his leg. He was brought to this place and is now in the Marine Hospital.

The revenue cutter Reliance will be repaired at the head of the bay. Her sails, rigging, stores, etc., will be stored in the government houses at the station. Mr. Sam'l Calhoun has the contract for the ship-carpenter's work.

The County Commissioners will meet on Monday.

The ship Jeremiah Thompson completed her crew on Saturday and was towed hence, on her way to San Francisco, on Saturday evening by the tug Goliath. Her crew got, we understand, \$60 each for the run down. A pretty good price for about ten days' work.

FLAG STAFF.—Commodore Hunt, of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, is having a fine flag staff made which he intends to have erected on the corner near the hotel, and upon which he will fling his banner to the breeze.

Kalama is said to be a Chinook word signifying goose, and was applied by the Indians to the creek on account of the numbers of geese that flocked there. The locality still has an attraction for these birds.

The Colfax, Capt. Connick, arrived last evening from Seabeck with the bark Gen. Cobb in tow. The bark is bound for San Francisco. The ship Isaac Jans, now at Seabeck, will be loaded in a few days.

The large vessel which has been so long in course of construction at Port Madison will, we are informed, be launched in a few weeks. She is the largest vessel, we believe, that has been built on this coast.

The Walla Walla Union has entered upon the publication of its third volume. The Union is a very good paper, and gives each week a good compilation of general and local news.

L. P. Venen has resigned the editorial chair of the *Echo*. Some change in the establishment is hinted at, but not stated.

EXCURSION PARTY.—An excursion party came over by the Isabel, on Monday, from Victoria, and returned same day.

ON THE BEACH.—The revenue steamer Lincoln was put upon the beach at the head of the bay, on Monday, to clean her bottom.

The bark Forest Queen, from San Francisco to Port Ludlow, passed up yesterday morning.

The O. S. N. Company dispatched the first boat for Lewiston on the 13th inst.

Ben Miller has the contract for building a new Masonic Hall at Port Gamble.

APPOINTMENT.—The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed Mr. W. E. Boone, of Olympia, superintendent of construction of the penitentiary at Steilacoom. The funds have been appropriated for the work, and Mr. Boone has been notified that the plans will be forwarded at an early day, when the work will be commenced. —*Transcript*.

Active operations on our streets will soon be commenced. It is proposed to "pave" a portion of Main Street with cedar blocks placed on end, and to fill the interstices with sand. This is thought, with proper drainage, will be a durable improvement, and the cost will not be great. —*Washington Standard*.

LOGGING CAMP SEIZED.—Capt. B. B. Tuttle, special agent of the land office, returned from Hood's Canal on Tuesday night, having seized six logging camps, cutting timber on Government lands, and about eight hundred thousand feet of saw logs. Some of the camps contained no logs, and others small amounts, aggregating the above amount. Men were put in charge of the camps and logs, and Capt. Tuttle returned to report to the land office. —*Transcript*.

Man as a Barometer and Thermometer. Science has failed to invent any apparatus sensitive to atmospheric changes as the human frame. It is therefore of vital importance to guard it against the effect of variations in the weather, and experience has demonstrated that Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS is the best medicine for this purpose at present known. If taken as a protection against the disturbing influence of sudden alternations of heat and cold, it will certainly prevent the bowel complaint, fevers, bilious disorders, rheumatic affections, and throat diseases, arising from these causes.

Arrivals at the Cosmopolitan Hotel.

For the week ending April 26th—Frank Harris, Port Ludlow; H. Kummer, W. H. Lewellyn and wife, Miss Emma Doyle, A. Eogain, Henry Quayle, Port Ludlow; Capt. D. Robinson, V. B. McCullum, G. W. Downs, Port Discovery; John Morris, Chas. W. Thompson, Alex. Clark, S. A. Spencer, Peterson, Peter Paulsen, J. L. Wiley, Dan Norton, John Dempsey, Wm. Whalen, J. Graham, J. W. Bald, John Voamus, A. H. Fletcher, D. Williams, Wm. J. A. Kuhn, R. B. Jones, Dan Norton, G. W. Downs, Jas. A. Davis, E. L. Jones, John Carter, Chas. Clark, Utsalady; C. H. Clark, Virginia, Na.; J. H. Adams, Virginia, Na.; F. T. Henry, S. F.; Chas. McK. Smitin, Victoria; N. A. Cates, M. Terry, V. B. McCullum, T. Hansen, John L. Butler, John Raleigh, E. D. Hmyhe.

DIED.—On San Juan Island, April 19th, 1871, Mrs. Hankinson, aged 48 years. She was a native of England.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON, REAL ESTATE DEALER,
Office, No. 64 Front Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

REAL ESTATE in this CITY and EAST PORTLAND, in the most desirable localities, consisting of LOTS, HALF BLOCKS and BLOCKS, HOUSES and STORES; also,

IMPROVED FARMS, and valuable uncultivated LANDS, located in ALL parts of the STATE for SALE.

REAL ESTATE and other Property purchased for Correspondents, in this CITY and throughout the STATES and TERRITORIES, with great care and on the most ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

HOUSES and STORES LEASED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, and CLAIMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY COLLECTED. And a General FINANCIAL and AGENCY BUSINESS transacted.

AGENTS of this OFFICE in all the CITIES and TOWNS in the STATE, will receive descriptions of FARM PROPERTY and forward the same to the above address. 17:is

WM. ROSS' COFFEE - SALOON
AND LUNCH ROOM,
Water Street, Port Townsend, W. T.,
(Adjoining Hastings' Store.)
FRESH OYSTERS, CRABS, PICKLED Tongues, Figs Feet, Pies, Cakes, etc., etc.
Open Day and Night. 24:tf



FLORENCE SEWING MACHINES
SAMUEL HILL, Agent,
19 Montgomery St. South,
Grand Hotel Building,
SAN FRANCISCO.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS



Rothschild & Co., Agents,
26m10 Port Townsend.

NOTICE.

I have just received
A New and Complete Stock of GOODS!
Selected especially for the

FARMERS' TRADE,

Which I will sell cheap for CASH.
Groceries,
Provisions,
Hardware,
Agricultural
Implement, Buckeye Mowers & Reapers.

Pacific Cod - Fish,

In quantities to suit purchasers; and other articles in endless variety.
E. S. FOWLER,
Corner of Water and Adams Streets,
Port Townsend, W. T. 1:tf

HASTINGS & BRO.,
Port Townsend, W. T.,
—Dealers in—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS!
Hard-Ware,
CROCKERY,
LIQUORS.

Produce Bought and Sold.

Commission Business
ATTENDED TO AT A SMALL PERCENTAGE.

Fresh Seeds of 1870!

Agents for the
Universal Family Scales!
Goods Delivered at any part
of the City Free of Charge.
20:tf

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,

South-west Corner of Water and Adams Streets,
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

J. J. Hunt - - Proprietor.

THIS WELL-KNOWN AND JUSTLY POPULAR Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled, renovated and freshly furnished. The Sleeping Rooms are neatly kept and well ventilated.

The Table
Is always bountifully supplied with the best that can be procured in the market; everyone who has dined at it unites in recommending

The Excellent and Well-Cooked Dinners.

At the BAR guests who desire can obtain

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Of the most popular brands. There is, also, for the accommodation of gentlemen, a Billiard Room attached to the house, in which is one of Phelan's late style, four-pocket

Billiard Tables.

Suits of Rooms for Families.

John T. Norris,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Stoves, Tin-Ware and Metals,

—AND—
MANUFACTURER OF

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron - Ware!

JOBBING done with neatness and Despatch.

Has for sale the Celebrated Cooking Stoves

'THE PEERLESS!'

The only stores for which a Gold Medal was awarded at the Paris Exposition, 1867.

Store on Water street, two doors east of the Drug Store, Port Townsend, W. T. 8:tf

WATERMAN & KATZ,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, DRYGOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

Etc., Etc.

We Call Especial Attention

To Our New

Puget Sound Cured Codfish!

Which are offered for sale in quantities to suit.

Our Prices Defy Competition!

CHAS. H. LARRABEE,
Counselor, Attorney

—AND—
Proctor in Admiralty,
OLYMPIA, W. T. 18m3

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1871

Concluded from First Page.
never doubted that from the first she had reciprocated his heart longings; and now that his suspicions were aroused to the belief that the remembrance of a lost reality was kept alive and cherished by her, man-like he grew madly jealous, and the object of his aspirations seemed three-fold dearer than before. He could not leave her with that suspense burdening his mind.

With words passionate and earnest; entreaties that his life might not be embittered; pleadings that by her constant encouragement she would render him a nobler and truer man, he petitioned her with an eloquence that his tongue had never known before, and she did not refuse him.

"Come to me to-morrow. I must have time to think before answering you or nay."

Though her words promised him nothing, the sweet, proud face bade him be of good cheer; and when at her request he soon after left her, it was with the exultation of a hope almost fulfilled. A scrap of crumpled paper was borne by the wind along the pathway; he pushed it aside, but a quick gust caught it up, and it turned over and over before him, until, annoyed by the sight, he took it up from the ground to see his own name upon the outward fold. It was a leaf from a memorandum book, the writing delicate and clear, dated a few weeks back.

"I have seen him, Aubrey Hendricks, my husband! It has been long since I felt myself identical with Rain Lamorez, and do not wonder that he failed to recognize me. Are these years of patient waiting about to be rewarded?"

Here the paper was torn across, but Aubrey had seen enough. His cup of joy was turned to bitterest draughts just as his lips had tasted of its rare sweetness.

Rain, who had once before interposed between him and expected happiness—though he had long since ceased to regret that fate in her had then intervened—was here again to prove herself his evil genius.

His brain was on fire; he could not think clearly, and a thousand impulses for immediate action resolved themselves into impossibilities when he attempted to follow the thread through the labyrinth that would lead to their accomplishment. He groped in blind despair for one little ray of light that might lead him to hope, and found it in a note that arrived from Miss Ruderstein. It was very brief.

"I have seen Rain and know all. Come to me early to-morrow."
BERNICE RUDERSTEIN.

Miss Ruderstein had never appeared more transcendentally lovely than when Aubrey was ushered into her presence on that eventful morning. She met him with extended, welcoming hands.

"My friend!" she uttered in compassionate accents, noting how haggard he had grown even in this short time.

"Bernice, my darling! you can never be aught to me, except the guiding star that alone can save me from total ruin. Shall this woman whom I have not even known stand between us?"

"Do not judge her harshly until you have heard what I have to tell. This poor Rain of yours must be tenderly dealt with, for if she erred in the first it was through no premeditated plot of hers. You remember that night when you coldly offered her a place in your household, for she was your wife bearing your name, and legal ties were not so easily severed in those days as they are in these latter ones. To free you then would have required a tedious and complicated process, attended with a publicity in which you had no desire to figure; therefore you chose this course as the only honorable way left you to pursue. But she was too proud-spirited to force herself upon you, and with thanks for your generosity assured you that she would never take advantage of the claim that accident had placed within her power. From that day to this you will find that she adhered faithfully to her word. She could not think of going back to her home of dependence and the old associations; so she made her way to the thronged city, determined to fight the battle of life for herself. I will not linger over the privations she endured! One day, after a long and fruitless search for an occupation that would give her the means of subsistence, she obtained the situation of nurse and companion to an invalid lady, and soon a warm attachment ripened between them. With so much favor did the lady regard her poor companion, that at the decease of the former three years afterwards, she left the whole of her ample fortune, with the promise only that she would adopt the name of her benefactress. Since then she labored very earnestly to improve herself, always wishing to improve her poor companion, who was pining upon the poor girl who would willingly have laid down her life rather than have been the cause of misery to you.

She is much altered. You would not recognize her as the awkward, homely child of ten years ago. She is here in this very room, waiting, Aubrey, for you to decide whether you will take her for your truly loved wife, or deprive her of the hope that has been her support for so long."

Her bright face was radiant now, and she started up almost speechless as her meaning flashed upon him.

"Bernice, tell me quick—quick!"
"I am Rain, tell your wife!"

"The fashionable world smiled its approval upon the grand wedding at St. George's—little dreaming that when the solemn vows were uttered by the couple before the altar, it was for the second time they assumed the sacred trust of hyemal relationship."

D. C. H. Rothschild. Chas. S. Keechheimer.

Rothschild & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale and Retail

Dealers in

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

WINES & LIQUORS

—AND—

Commission & Forwarding

MERCHANTS,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Having made Arrangement to

Import Direct from New York,

Via the

PACIFIC RAILROAD,

We are enabled to offer

Superior Inducements to Our Customers

Buyers will find our Stock

Complete in Every Line,

And we will offer our goods at prices which

Defy Competition!

DRAFTS AND LEGAL TENDERS bought and sold by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH for Furs, Hides and Produce by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

EXCHANGE ON SAN FRANCISCO, NEW York and England, at lowest rates, can be procured by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION, at a small per centage, by ROTHSCHILD & Co.

Agents for the Celebrated

Florence Sewing Machine!

ALSO FOR

Wells, Fargo & Co's Express.

PORT DISCOVERY

HOTEL,

PORT DISCOVERY, W. T.

J. E. Pugh, - - Proprietor.

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN REFIT- ted and refurnished, and now offers to travelers every accommodation to be had in establishments most advanced in the improvements of the age. The choicest viands are selected for the table, and the best brands of liquors and cigars are dispensed at the bar.

THE WEEKLY ARGUS OFFERS

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO PARTIES WHO WILL GET UP Clubs. With a view to extend the circulation of the ARGUS, we have determined to offer the following very liberal inducements to parties who will get up clubs.

Read Our Premium List!

To the person who will send us a club of ten yearly subscribers we will give a Fine Gold Ring, worth.....\$10 00

For fifteen subscribers we will give an elegant Moss Agate Ring, worth..... 15 00

For twenty subscribers we will give a beautiful Glass Fruit Dish, mounted upon a triple silver-plated stand, worth..... 20 00

For twenty-five subscribers we will give a genuine American Silver Watch, worth..... 25 00

For thirty subscribers we will give a lady's late style Leon e Watch-chain, of solid gold, worth..... 30 00

For thirty-five subscribers we will give a set of Moss Agate jewelry (breastpin and ear-rings) worth..... 35 00

For forty subscribers we will give an American 5 oz. St. Watch, worth..... 40 00

For fifty subscribers we will give a splendid triple silver plate, a Service, consisting of six pieces, worth..... 50 00

Those who get up clubs must bear in mind that our terms are Cash with the names of subscribers, and that the number must count yearly—two six months' subscribers will be as one, counting for the premium.

There is No Humbug about This!

We guarantee every article in our premium list to be just as we represent it and whenever a club is received calling for either of the above articles, the prize so gained will be immediately expressed to the party sending us the club, or \$2 00 for six months, in coin, to be paid invariably in advance.

AT BULKELEY'S. CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, Silver Ware, VIOLINS, WITH TRIMMINGS, ALL SUPERIOR And in Profusion, for Sale Continually. AT BULKELEY'S.

NEW GOODS

Constantly being received at

N. D. HILL'S

DRUG STORE,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,

Where purchasers will always find a large assortment of

DRUGS,

CHEMICALS and

PATENT MEDICINES,

Of all descriptions.

PAINTS,

OILS,

GLASS, Etc., Etc.,

HAIR, FLESH, SHOE,

WHITEWASH, & PAINT BRUSHES

Of all kinds.

Soaps and Perfumery

Kept constantly on hand.

TRUSSES,

SHOULDER-BRACES,

LADIES' SUPPORTERS,

Etc., Etc.—An extensive assortment.

Purchasers will find at this store every article generally kept at a First Class Drug Establishment; all of which have been carefully selected for this market, and will be sold, wholesale and retail cheap for cash.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully compounded by an experienced apothecary N. D. HILL.

O. F. Gerrish & Co.,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery,

Consisting, in part, of

House and Ship-Carpenters' TOOLS; Building Materials; Farming Implements.

Ship Chlery;

A full and complete assortment.

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

SHIP STORES,

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

An extensive and varied assortment.

WINES, LIQUORS

—AND—

CIGARS,

A fine assortment of the best brands in the market.

CROCKERY, GLASS, AND OYSTERS.

O. F. GERRISH & CO. call the attention of parties desiring to purchase to their large and complete stock of goods, which are offered at very low rates.

BANK EXCHANGE

SALOON,

(On the "Old Corner,")

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Wm. Newton & Jas. Keymes,

PROPRIETORS.

The BAR is stocked with all the superior brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. All the various drinks of the season made to order.

The Billiard Saloon

Is furnished with two of Phelan's Marble Bed Billiard Tables, with the improved combination cushions.

There is a suit of elegantly furnished Private Rooms attached to the Saloon, for the accommodation of those who may desire them.

OYSTERS.

There is an Oyster Stand attached to the establishment where parties can obtain fresh Oysters, served in any style, by day or night.

NORTH PACIFIC RAILROAD

BREWERY,

Steilacoom, W. T.

THIS BREWERY BEING NOW FINISHED and in working order, the Proprietors are prepared to supply Saloon keepers and others with a

Superior Article of Lager Beer

Manufactured in the Chicago style and of a quality equally good. Having secured the services of a good PRACTICAL BREWER, than whom there is no better on this coast, we are prepared to vouch for all the beer made in our Brewery. Parties supplied with Beer in any quantity and at short notice, by applying to our address. A. F. SPREHNLE & CO. Steilacoom, W. T.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

WHOLESALE

DRUGGISTS,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Call the attention of Dealers to their large assortment of "Newly Arrived" Goods, composed in part of the following articles, together with every thing kept in a well supplied WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.

PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS, ESSENTIAL OILS, KEROSENE OIL.

WALKER'S PREPARATION, DRUGGISTS' SUNSHINE, SHAKER BLENDS, PERFUMERIES, PAINTS AND OILS, Which we offer at the lowest Cash Prices, and are determined not to be undersold.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

For Sale.

OUR DRUG BUSINESS located in San Francisco, Cal. After our best wishes, and expressing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received for more than twenty-one years, during which period we have been steadily engaged in the drug business in California, we beg to say in consequence of the rapid growth of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, now spread over the United States, and countries far beyond, we are necessitated to devote our entire time to said business.

We are the Oldest Drug firm on the Pacific Coast, and the only one continuous under the same proprietors since 1849, and have determined to sell our large, prosperous, and well established business on favorable terms.

This is a rare opportunity for men with means, of entering into a profitable business with advantages never before offered.

For particulars inquire of

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Wholesale Druggists, San Francisco, Cal.

J. C. Spencer, San Francisco, Cal.

Until a sale is made we shall continue our importations and keep a large stock of fresh goods constantly on hand, and sell at prices to defy competition.

The Great Medical Discovery!

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

VINEGAR BITTERS,

Hundreds of Thousands

Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

They are not a vile

FANCY DRINK,

Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Peppermint and other Liqueurs doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to Direction and remain long unwell.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, &c.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS Tin, Copper and Sheet-Ironware.

Orders carefully filled and promptly executed, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 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.

For Sale by EDMUND SYLVESTER,

15m 4

its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

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FRESH SEEDS! SEEDS!!

A large quantity of Fresh

Grass, Garden and Flower

SEEDS

For Sale by EDMUND SYLVESTER,

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its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

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