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Puget Sound Dispatch.

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The Best Beer always on Hand.
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SPRING TERM—Begins March 22, 1880. For admission or Catalogue apply to the President,
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Bow down your head, ye haughty clam,
And oysters, say your prayer,
The month has come the "R" is in,
You're on the bill of fare—

IN EVERY STYLE AT THE
SADDLE ROCK RESTAURANT.
COMMERCIAL STREET,
—AT—
25 Cents Per Plate.
CHAS. KIEL, Proprietor.

In Admiralty.

United States of America—Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, ss.

WHEREAS a Libel has been filed in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Seattle, in King County, on the Twenty-fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty, by F. Parker, Edward Hughes, J. T. Young, Ah Moor, Henry Fohliier, Wm. Wahlquist, James Hanson, F. Gallasson, Gust Seaberg, Seth Savery, A. Nisen, Andrew Erickson and Robert Fall, late mariners on board the American Bark "Northwest," her tackle, apparel and furniture, of which said Bark, J. W. Farnham now is, or late was, Master, alleging in substance: That on or about the 9th day of December, A. D. 1879, at the port of San Francisco, in the State of California, each of said Libellants duly shipped upon and into the service of the said Bark, her Master and owners, to proceed upon a voyage to Port Madison, within said District, there to load cargo and return to said port of San Francisco; That for the reasons mentioned and set forth in said Libel filed, the said voyage was fully terminated at Port Madison aforesaid, and all of said seamen discharged from the said service; That said Libellants, and each of them, are entitled to be paid their wages due at the time of their said discharge, together with a reasonable compensation for their time, food, lodging and expenses in returning to their port of shipment from and after said discharge; That at the time of their said discharge, there was due, over and above all payments and legal deductions, to each of said Libellants, as follows:

F. Parker.....	\$120 00
Edward Hughes.....	156 63
J. T. Young.....	125 30
Ah Moor.....	50 80
Henry Fohliier.....	86 30
Wm. Wahlquist.....	82 00
James Hanson.....	81 75
F. Gallasson.....	82 55
Gust Seaberg.....	83 80
Seth Savery.....	85 80
A. Nisen.....	87 30
Andrew Erickson.....	88 80
Robert Fall.....	96 80

And praying process against said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay the said wages, damages, compensation and expenses with costs;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the Motion, under the seal of said Court, to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give

PUBLIC NOTICE

To all persons claiming the said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said Court to be held at the City of Seattle, in said District, on the

First Monday of May next,
The same being the Third day of said Month, at Ten O'clock, in the forenoon of the same day, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.
Dated the 26th day of March, A. D. 1880.

CHARLES HOPKINS,
U. S. Marshal.
By L. V. WYCKOFF,
Deputy U. S. Marshal.

STRUVE, EMERY & LEARY for Libellants. 19-4w

Federal and State Conflict.

A conflict of jurisdiction between the Federal and State authorities was barely avoided at Portland, last week, by the conclusion of Judge Deady, of the U. S. Court, that the facts in the case did not warrant the issue. Ah Lee, a Chinaman, convicted of murder and under sentence of death, was to be hung on the 20th inst. The Attorneys for the convicted man applied to Judge Deady for a writ of habeas corpus, for the purpose of testing the constitutional validity of the Court which tried the prisoner, claiming that the said Court was not organized in accordance with the State constitution and hence the prisoner was "deprived of his liberty without due process of law," in violation of the provisions of the 14th amendment. Notice was served upon Governor Thayer to answer in U. S. District Court why a writ of habeas corpus should not be directed to the Sheriff of Multnomah county to produce the body of Ah Lee subject to the custody and termination of said Court as to his right to liberty. The Governor courteously replied, denying that the facts upon which the application for the writ was based gave to the Judge jurisdiction of the case; denying that his Court had any power to review the decision of a State Court on the ground of invalid organization, and positively refusing to appear or consent to his jurisdiction over the prisoner. In his answer to the Judge the Governor says:

"Therefore, while I entertain towards you personally, and as Judge of the Court over which you have so long and so ably presided, the highest respect and regard, I shall not in any manner enter any such contest. I shall endeavor, to the best of my ability, to take care that the laws of the State, as interpreted by its Courts, where they relate wholly to its domestic concerns, be faithfully executed, and leave to those who desire to overthrow them and produce a state of confusion and evil consequences almost incalculable, the whole responsibility of the undertaking."

Judge Deady, who is an old State sovereignty Democrat, took the same view of Justice Bradley in the Electoral Commission, accepting the *de facto* authority of the State *alimunde*, as conclusive of "due process of law," and accordingly refused the application for a writ of habeas corpus. If the Judge had held the not uncommon view that the Federal authorities may "go behind the returns" to review the title of State officials *de facto*—upon which this application for the writ of habeas corpus was based—and the Governor had adhered to his declared purpose not to submit to Federal interference, a conflict between the State and Federal authorities could not possibly have been avoided. Sheriff Norden was commanded in the name of the State of Oregon, under the signature of a State Judge attested by the seal of the Court, to execute upon the prisoner the sentence of death, and the Governor of the State was bound by his official oath to see the laws of the State, as interpreted by the Courts, faithfully executed, being empowered by law to command the aid of every citizen of the State capable of bearing arms, when in his discretion he may deem it necessary to enforce the laws. If Judge Deady had issued his writ it would have commanded the same Sheriff, in the name and by the authority of the United States, backed by all the civil and military power, to produce the body of the prisoner before the Judge to await the determination of the Court as to the validity of the Court which tried and sentenced him. If, while this matter was pending, the Sheriff had executed the prisoner, as in duty bound, he would have made himself liable to the United States for murder—possibly for treason. Virginia State officers are now under sentence for executing State laws which Federal Courts held conflicted with Federal authority. These incidents admonish us of the necessity of clearly defined lines between Federal powers, which are delegated, and the inherent rights of the

States, which are reserved. There need be no conflict and never would have been a collision, if the Jeffersonian rule had been always observed: The maintenance of the General Government in all its delegated powers; the protection of the States in all their reserved rights. Like the solar system, there could be no clashing while each moved in its own orbit around a common centre, and maintained its balance in a common system, held in their relations to each other by the natural gravity of common sympathy and common interest.

Oregon Pioneer Association.

RECORDING SECRETARY'S OFFICE, SALEM, April 17, 1880 }
MR. EDITOR:—The eighth Annual Re-Union of the Oregon Pioneer Association will be held this year at the City of Portland, June 15, 1880; it being the thirty-fourth anniversary of the signing of the treaty settling the boundary between the two great powers, the United States and Great Britain. And, as that act relieved the American settlers of Oregon of the uncertainties that had for so long a time been a source of great uneasiness in regard to their status, whether they would be compelled to live under an English flag, or have the pleasure of residing where the stars and stripes that they loved so well should be the emblem of their native Republican Government.—But the signing of the treaty on June 15, 1846, by the Ministers of the two high contracting powers, settling forever, that Oregon should be a portion of the United States, was hailed with joy by the citizens of Oregon, who had staked their all and braved every danger in traversing the plains and crossing the rugged mountains, or sailed through distant oceans, to introduce civilization and make homes on the shores of the great Pacific and lay the foundation of the sun down State of the Union.

A few years ago it became manifest to a number of pioneers, that it would be of great benefit to the people of Oregon, and especially to the historian, to organize an Association with one of its objects as set forth in their Constitution, "to collect from living witnesses, such facts relating to the Pioneers and history of the Territory of Oregon, as the Association may deem worthy of preservation, and to promote social intercourse among its members." This laudable object is being carried out in spirit as well as to the letter, and even now, at this early day of the Association's existence, a great amount of valuable history has been collected and placed in permanent form in the annual publications of the Association; thus rescuing from oblivion that which is daily growing more difficult to garner, as the hardy, bold and enterprising men who took an active part in affairs when "Oregon was new," are rapidly passing away, and many carry to their tombs recollections of incidents that may seem trivial within themselves, but make important facts towards a complete history.

The Association has always been ready and is now anxious to receive contributions from all who may desire to give sketches of adventures, biographies of all deceased Pioneers, or auto biographies of the living—both male and female.

The founders of the Association having a just appreciation of the benignly influence of woman for the good of man, thus greatly assisting in removing the asperities of frontier life, they were cordially invited to become members of the Association.

The re-unions have been a source of great profit to all who have arrived in Oregon of late years, as well as of pleasure to those who are eligible to become members. To the former class, it affords an opportunity to see many of the old men and women who have become more or less noted as Pioneers, and listen to their accounts of incidents, both grave and gay of days long gone by, as they are related around the camp-fire. To

listen to the addresses replete with valuable historical facts which cannot be obtained in any other way. To see the men who rocked the cradle of Oregon in its infancy of Provisional Government, guided in sturdy youth as a Territory, and looked with parental pride when it was fully developed and admitted as a State of the Union. To members, it brings them face to face with those whom they most probably have not met for years, and affords an opportunity to talk over old times; to refresh the memory of those departed, and ascertain the welfare of the living; it affords an opportunity for social gathering which is beneficial to all. Such being the case, it is sincerely hoped that all Pioneers and their friends will make an extra effort to attend on Oregon's Day, the 15th of June next.

That day was chosen for several reasons, but the greatest is for that mentioned above, the final settlement of the Oregon question; another, it is the most pleasant time of year, when there is really more leisure than at any other time, it being between seed-time and harvest. And certainly we can afford one day from the toil of life—from the farm and workshop, from counting house and factory. We, as a people, do not have a sufficient number of holidays—but too much toil.

Arrangements have been made with the different transportation companies, that all who attend, to pay full fare in going, but return FREE, on the certificate of the Secretary. J. HENRY BROWN, Recording Secretary.

A young editor of Avondale, O., describes his experiences and what he saw at a leap-year ball. He says: "The ladies opened their own dainty and perfumed pocket-books, and took the pin-money which they had been laying aside to purchase lace tie, a new spring bonnet, or some other knick knock of fashion, and tooted the bills like little men. And another nice feature was the fact that the gentlemen were called for in elegant carriages by their fair escorts. After the gentlemen had made their toilets and pulled down their three buttoned vests, they descended from their boudoirs to the parlors of their luxurious homes, and there, in wraps and shawls, with their dainty feet encased in rubbers to keep from catching cold, and chatting with their mamma about their last new suit, they awaited the coming of their lady escort. It was found by the gentlemen to be a delightful experience. And then it was so nice to sit around in chairs, all in a row, next to the wall during the evening, looking so sweet, while waiting for the young ladies to call around and say, 'May I have the pleasure of the next waltz with you?'"

OLD MEN IN NEW YORK.—Many of the most respectable places in firms and corporations are held by men of 70 or thereabouts, and they evince no disposition to retire. New York is noted for vigorous old men. In no city on the Continent, and in hardly any city in Europe, can so many hale, active men of 65 and upward be found. Walking in Broadway, Wall or Broad streets, in Fifth avenue or any of the principal thoroughfares, one can hardly fail to be struck by the gray or white hairs and wrinkled faces coupled with erect, elastic forms, and suppleness and rapidity of movement. There appear to be numberless ancient heads on comparative young shoulders. The opinion long prevailed that rural regions and rural pursuits favored longevity, but if it were so once, which is very dubious, it is not so now.—*New York Times.*

In nearly all soils ashes are beneficial. Their action is twofold; they supply to plants inorganic constituents which they require, and they act chemically as solvents upon other salts in the soil, or they neutralize acids, etc. They are more beneficial on sandy and gravelly lands than on clay. For plants that contain a large percentage of potash and phosphoric acid, as carrots, turnips, potatoes and cabbages, ashes are essential manure.

Zugt Sound Dispatch.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Take Not Your Life.

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

You look at the shining river—
You gaze at the deep, deep sea—
And because of your many troubles,
And because of your misery,
While the beautiful sun is shining,
Or the moonbeams softly fall,
You say, perhaps, in your anguish
This hour I will end it all.

Oh, tarry, world-weary mortal,
And question before you leap:
"Is it honest to end the being
That never was mine to keep?"
"Is it manly to leave the dear ones
To battle with care alone?"
"Is it safe with no heavenly summons,
To rush to the great unknown?"

Remember, if you have courage
To look at the matter right,
That no trouble will last forever,
And the brave will win the fight.
That, oh friend, if we live for others,
Though drinking at sorrow's fount,
When compared with the joy we give them,
Our pain is of small account.

Then gird on the soldier's armor
And march to the front to-day,
Making war on the morbid fancies
That, ghost-like, infest your way;
Laying by all your selfish motives,
Contented to kiss the rod—
Living out his appointed season
A man, with your trust in God.

—N. Y. Ledger.

A Turkish Lady's Palace.

Zenib Hanoum, sister of Ismail Pasha, ex-Khedive of Egypt, is said to be one of the most intelligent and wealthy of Turkish women. She lives in a handsome palace on the Bosphorus, where Mrs. Heap, wife of our consul-general, lately visited her. A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Telegraph* thus describes the incidents of the call:

On alighting from the carriage, Mrs. Heap and the four ladies accompanying her were met at the door by some half-dozen men—cavasses, grooms and eunuchs—brilliantly dressed.

These escorted the party through the selamluk, or men's apartments, which, in this case, the lady being a widow, are rather bare.

They consisted of four or five rooms. A long corridor, softly carpeted, and whose numerous windows overlooked a fine garden, led to the women's rooms, or haremluk.

The door was opened by two handsome Circassian girls, who led the ladies in, followed by a couple of eunuchs.

A magnificent hall was entered, square in shape, with two alcoves, one of which was like an enormous bay-window, inclosed on all sides by plate-glass.

This room was furnished in true Oriental style. Divans of crimson damask lined the gaily-colored walls, an elegant bull center-table stood on the rich rug that covered the floor, and a number of little walnut tables intricately inlaid with mother-of-pearl gleamed in the sunlight that streamed through the numerous windows.

Women of every age and color were grouped about chatting and laughing, but the arrival of the "Franks" silenced them.

All these "odalisques" rose at the visitors' arrival. A hideous eunuch brought word that his mistress was ready to receive, and her two nieces, daughters of Halam Pasha, came to usher the ladies in.

These two young ladies, much rouged and painted, were pretty in the sickly and theatrical way common to harem beauties. They wore a composite style of dress, half European, half Turkish. The head-dress was a turban elaborately embroidered and the fair Orientals were fairly spangled with brilliants, massive ear-rings and brooches. A loose skirt and short jacket of light silk and high-heeled embroidered slippers completed their costume of piquant ensemble.

Zenib Hanoum receives in regal style. She was sitting, or rather squatting, attired richly in a complete Turkish costume on a raised settee covered with many soft cushions.

After the usual interchange of compliments, as manifold and ceremonious as in China, the lady clasped her jeweled hands together and the doors opened wide.

Then in came the procession, bringing the coffee. First entered two black slaves, carrying on their shoulders a carved pole from which hung by silver chains a tiny brazier of the same metal.

On its glowing coals were placed several little long-handled coffee-pots, the aromatic Mocha, creaming and bubbling, and diffusing a delicious odor through the apartment.

These stood motionless. Then four others, bearing an immense silver tray, from which hung to the floor a rich silk towel, studded with precious stones and embroidered in gold thread.

Several other females entered, and each took from the tray a small coffee cup-holder, or "zaf," placed thereon the cup filled with coffee, and, kneeling before each visitor presented it to them.

Mrs. Heap then noticed that her and the other ladies' "zaffs" were of gold filagree work, and literally, in the bright sunlight, blazing with brilliants in elaborate designs of birds and flowers.

With the same punctilio the coffee was removed, and the compliments recommenced.

When, after a visit of over two hours—for to devote less time to a call would be a grave infraction of the laws of etiquette—the ladies rose to take leave, Zenib Hanoum asked them to wait an instant.

No sooner had they reseated themselves than the door opened again to give admittance to another flock of women, bringing one a crystal beaker of delicious sherbet, beside which our boasted cocktails would sour with envy.

Another swarm brought soft towels for the ladies to dry their lips on.

In accordance with Oriental ideas the lady of the house asked Mrs. Heap if there was any ornament she wore that Mrs. Heap would be pleased to accept as a souvenir, and looked quite hurt when her guest excused herself from accepting any gift.

Her jewels were magnificent, noticeably a large emerald, surrounded by diamonds, worn in the shape of a brooch.

The Cost of Visiting Europe.

One of the most interesting and important problems to those who intend or desire to go abroad, is, "How much will it cost?" Many, perhaps, would otherwise visit Europe, who, with limited means, hesitate to do so because they have no way of estimating the expense. It is hard even in guide-books to get a clear idea of this; and it is to satisfy those who wish to have definite information on the subject, that the following facts are given:

Of course, many things come in to vary the cost of visiting Europe. It depends on the length of the proposed trip, whether the traveler is a gentleman or a lady, what the tastes and habits of the traveler are, and what tact he or she has.

We will suppose that the traveler is a gentleman of moderate means, who wishes to go at once reasonably and comfortably, and who proposes to make, say, a three months' trip. In this period he can visit England, the Rhine, Switzerland, North Italy, and—on his homeward journey—France.

First, to make an estimate of the traveling fares. A return ticket, on a first-rate line of steamers, from New York or Boston to London and back, may be procured from \$120 to \$150. Taking Venice as the farthest point of the journey, the expense of getting there from London and return, would be not far from \$80. This is by second-class on the railways. There is a saying in Europe that nobody travels first-class there, "except princes, fools and Americans;" but probably nine out of ten American tourists now go second-class, which is amply comfortable and respectable. The total of mere traveling fares then, from New York or Boston to Venice and back, would be, say \$230.

The next point is to consider the expense of living during the traveler's stay in Europe. Of course, hotel and lodging expenses vary greatly in different countries. They are much higher in England, for instance, than in Switzerland or on the Rhine.

Dividing the time that the traveler has at his disposal in the three months, we estimate that it will take him three weeks to travel to London and back, and another week to go thence to Venice and back. He thus uses up one of his three months in merely getting from place to place. The other two months he has to spend in the various European countries.

Suppose he spends two weeks of this in England, one week on the Rhine, or in Holland, two weeks in Switzerland, a week in Milan, Verona, Venice, and on the Italian lakes, and two weeks in Paris on his return homeward; thus his two months are disposed of.

His fortnight in England will cost him, at the best hotels, about \$2 50 a day, or for the whole period, about \$35. Locomotion in cabs, and other small items, will add to this, perhaps \$15 more; in all, \$50.

His four weeks in Germany, Switzerland and Italy will probably cost him, in good hotels, about \$2 a day, in all, say \$80. Incidental expenses, such as cabs, fees to go into palaces and churches, etc., will fairly add \$30 to this amount.

Returning to Paris, he will find it again somewhat more costly. He will be able to live his week there, however, in a good hotel, for \$20 more. The incidentals in Paris are more than in most places; these we should put down \$20 more.

Now, to sum up, the three months' trip would cost our traveler these items:

From Boston or New York to London and return, \$150; from London to Venice, via the Rhine and Switzerland, \$80; hotel expenses, cabs, etc., in England, \$50; hotel expenses, cabs, etc., on the Continent, \$90; hotel expenses, cabs, etc., in Paris, \$40; total, \$410.

About \$400, then, will cover his ordinary and necessary expenses from the time he leaves these shores till his return to them. But this takes no account of the photographs and knick-knacks he will buy, the excursions he will make, or the amusements he will attend. These are matters, however, in which he has full power to regulate his own expenses; and it may be said that he may reckon on paying about the same price for such luxuries as he would if he were at home.—*Youth's Companion*.

Casual thoughts are sometimes of great value.

Wit and Humor.

Walking matches ought to be prohibited during leap year.

The Russia press has been unmuzzled, but it is still chained.

Oleomargarine doesn't "go down" with the majority of people.

We forgot to mention that Philadelphia has an elephant on its hands.

The heathens are too lazy to be Christians. Idolatry is what bothers them.

One great drawback against a young physician just beginning to practice is that he is not old and ugly.

Newsboy to irritable old gentleman who has just lost his train—"Buy a comic paper, sir?"—[Punch.

Debating societies are asking: "Can the goat reason?" He can, but he doesn't wait to. His time is worth too much.

The new governess: "If you saw a poor man starving in the street, wouldn't you give him some of your pudding, Tommy?" Tommy: "I'd give him some of yours, Miss Smith!"

"But, Freddy, how could you ever think of calling aunty stupid? Immediately go to her and tell her that you are sorry." Freddy goes to aunty and says: "Aunty, I am sorry you are stupid."

Fifty thousand women are needed in Arizona at once, and no questions asked.—[N. H. Register. Then they won't go. They want to emigrate to a place where there'll be one question asked.—[Boston Post.

A nobleman, who is in the habit of speaking to soldiers in an affable manner, was much amused when a guardsman said to him in a hearty way: "I like you, my lord. There's nothing of the gentleman about you."

A deaf-mute used the new audiphone. "Can you pay me that five dollars?"—these were the first words he heard. "I prefer to remain in my original condition," he said, sternly, and threw the audiphone out of the window.

A Jersey man was once thrown one hundred and fifty feet by an express train, when he picked himself up, looked around for his hat, and remarked, "Well, if I don't find that hat, I'll make the company pay for it."

A man who had \$65 stolen from him received a note with \$25 saying: "I stole your money. Remorse naws at my consens, and I send some of it back. When remorse naws again I'll send you some more."—[Buffalo Express.

The difference between country and city boys was never better described than by a Boston nine-year-old youngster returning from a visit to his country cousin. Said he: "Georgie can skate, but he can't tell time, and I can tell time, but I can't skate."

A young princess asked her mamma the other evening how it was she and her brothers and sisters prayed for their daily bread instead of for bread enough for a week or month. One of the young princes had a reason ready: "It's so that we may have it new."

"Thunder!" was the remark of Ferguson, as he formed a crescent over the slippery coal-hod cover. "Yes," replied a sober-faced citizen in the doorway; "more than twenty have fallen over that this morning, and every one of them expressed the same opinion."

Sympathetic three-year-old: "Ma, do you feel awful bad?" Mother (who is lying on a sofa): "Yes, dear, I am terribly worried." Small child: "Well, ma, if I was to give you the chisel out of my tool-chest, don't you think it might cheer you up a little?"—[Harper's Bazar.

No accounting for tastes: 'Bus driver to regular rider—"You 'ear them 'ere forriners on the knifeboard, sir? Ain't it wonderful as they don't get tired o' jabbering away like that the whole journey—and not an intelligible word from fust to last!"—[London Punch.

A man from Central New York, having more money than anything else, endured a tour through Europe because he thought he must. In speaking of his trip upon his return he exclaimed: "The happiest day of it all was when I stepped on my own native vice versa."

A little Oil City girl observed her mother measuring cloth by holding it up to her nose with one hand and reaching out to arm's length with the other. She assumed a thoughtful aspect, and, after cogitating a moment, asked: "How can you measure cloth that way? Can you smell a yard?"

"Why did General Washington cross the Delaware on the ice during the storm of an awful night?" asked a teacher of her young class in history. "I reckon," piped a small voice in answer, "it was because he wanted to get on the other side." The teacher gave her class fifteen minutes of recreation.

"I have a great desire to see one of your street-boys," said Thackeray to a gentleman of New York as they walked together. "We shall be likely to meet some of them," said his friend; "see there's one!" Thackeray drew near the little ragamuffin and accosted him, "My lad, I want to go to Chambers street." The young Arab turned a sharp eye on the handsome stranger, delivered a mouthful of yellow fluid on the flagging and answered, "Well, run right along, sonny; only mind you don't be gone too long!"

Phantasms of the Brain.

The ancients believed that at the point where man's rule and power over the forces of the world ended, there destiny began; and if a ship was wrecked at sea, or if a country was devastated by an epidemic, as such catastrophes were clearly not brought about by man's wishes or desires, they thought that they could only be caused by some mysterious superhuman power who meddled with, and ruled over, human affairs.

We cannot certainly be surprised that such should have been the views and opinions of persons who were ignorant of the fact that a storm or an epidemic is but a natural effect resulting from natural causes, and that their occurrence is governed by laws as certain and invariable as that of gravitation. In a country where there were supposed to be gods of the sea and gods of the woods, rulers of the wind and deities of the river, there manifestly was but little room in which man's free will could assert itself. But now, since we know that we have in truth only to contend with natural forces, and those, too, of a constant and uniform character, we can, by studying their laws, render them subservient to our wishes, and make them become our ministers, instead of allowing them to be our masters.

The electric current which, in the form of lightning, was once the fiery sword of ancient deity, has now become the willing messenger of man, and carries his commands to the uttermost parts of the earth. Thus one of the most marvelous and fearful instruments of destiny, as it appeared to the inhabitants of Rome and Athens some twenty centuries ago, has in these later days lost much of its terrible character; and to the great disgust of Jupiter and the other lords of Olympus, little Mr. Dilettante, at his scientific seances, can give you as much lightning as you wish. The fancy and imagination are more powerful and less subject to the dictates of reason in the night than they are in the day-time; the land of darkness may be considered as their proper and natural habitat; and like the bats, they are most busy when the sun has left us.

Ignorance is a land of darkness, and when mortals had not the remotest idea of what was the cause or nature of an eclipse, and when they knew "less than nothing" about electricity, it is hardly a matter to be wondered at that, as knowledge had omitted to furnish the universe for them with facts and realities, they allowed imagination to supply the deficiency with the first fictions and fancies that presented themselves. The world was to them a *tabula rasa*, and they wrote upon it whatever they thought it.

Besides these two causes of fatalism, namely, the existence of evil and the transcendent power and vastness of the universe as compared with man, there is a third to which we may here refer, and that is the existence, or seeming existence, in the world of what we are pleased to call "chance." Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as "chance," for nothing takes place without there being some cause of its occurrence, although in many cases that cause may, owing to its remoteness or minuteness, be concealed from our view. Nevertheless, whenever an event happens, of the cause of which they are entirely ignorant, men are wont to assume that it has come to pass without being caused at all; or, as they term it, by "chance."

Horse Notes.

Three hundred and seventeen horses have records of 2:25 or better.

Overfeeding, irregular feeding, improper watering, and indifferent grooming, are all bad.

Very many of the diseases and ailments with which horses are afflicted are brought on by in different care.

Horses have been known to go blind from standing in dark stables. The stables should be so lighted that the light will not fall directly on the horse's eyes. The windows should be at the rear of the stalls.

WARTS ON HORSES.—Anoint the wart several times with clean, fresh hog's lard, about two days between times. Fresh lard, by the way, is good for cuts, bruises, galls, etc. A stock-keeper reports to us that he has cured warts by applying tar.

TO PREVENT GALLED SHOULDERS.—Rub the collars inside every few days with a little neatfoot oil, and when any dirt is found sticking like wax to the collar, wash it off with warm soapsuds, and then oil it; also oil any chafed spot on the shoulder of the horse as soon as discovered. The same remarks may be applied to the use of saddles, or any part of the harness which happens to gall.

SWEENEY.—In young horses sweeny, or wasting of the muscles of the shoulder, is often a consequence of unsteady pulling with an ill-fitting collar. Cupping the shoulder will not do. Apply for some time once a day a potion of equal parts of oil of turpentine and tincture of cantharides. Shake the bottle while applying the contents. Liberty outdoors every day in suitable weather.

Swell (to old gentleman): "Can you tell me, sir, if the next station is Ernill? Old gentleman: "Ernill? I don't know such a place. If you mean Herne Hill—yes, it is the next station."

What is wanted now is an osculatory telephone.

Jean Ingelow's Home.

The popular poet and novelist lives at Kensington, near London. Her home, her appearance and manner of entertaining her guests are thus described:

Entering the house the guests were shown into a large, cheerful room on the left of the hall, where, in a broad window, was spread the usual afternoon tea-table.

Two rosy-cheeked maids, in white caps and aprons, served the incoming friends, who, having taken their cup of tea standing, repaired at once to the drawing-room on the opposite side of the hall.

A long, pretty room it was, filled with dainty womanish belongings.

In a smaller room at the end, which looked into a conservatory at one side and the garden in the rear, beside an Oriental divan, stood Miss Ingelow, a small, slight woman, of perhaps, forty years, with a pleasant manner and a quiet, somewhat timid smile.

Her eyes were bright and expressive; her hair, tinged with gray, was drawn smoothly from her forehead, under a head-dress of muslin and lace.

Her dress was of black silk trimmed with crape. Altogether, she looked a model of a quiet English lady in a pleasant English home.

As the rooms slowly filled, numbers of the guests passed out through the open doors on to the balcony in the rear.

A broad carpet of the greenest lawn was bordered by narrow side paths, one of which led into a right-angled continuation of the garden beyond.

Flowering trees, with benches beneath their shade, were stationed along these paths.

People were walking up and down, or seated under the trees, their light, bright dresses or somber masculine attire contrasting with the vivid green of foliage and grass, eating pink ices—the offering of a neat-handed Phyllis—and gossiping in a friendly way.

Every face wore a smile, and the spirit of the day and of June seemed to animate every guest. Re-entering the house, the hostess was found still at her post, a touch of weariness visible in her attitude and smile.

But the tone and manner in which she had made her guests welcome were no more hospitably cordial than those with which she bade them "come again."

The Use of Lemons.

The lemon tree is a native of Asia, although it is cultivated in Italy, Portugal, and in the south of France. In Europe, however, it seldom exceeds the dimensions of the smallest tree, while in its native State it grows to over sixty feet in height. Every part of this tree is valuable in medicine, though we rarely employ any of it but its fruit, that is the lemon itself. And every one knows how to employ this, as in lemonade: To squeeze the juice into cold water—this is the shortest way; or to cut it in slices and let it soak in cold water; or to cut it in slices and then boil it. Either way is good. Lemonade is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable to all stomach diseases, is excellent in sickness—in cases of jaundice, gravel, liver complaints, inflammation of the bowels, and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippins, crushed, may also be used with water and sugar, and taken as a drink. Lemon juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures this disease, but prevents it. Sailors make a daily use of it for this purpose. I advise every one to rub their gums daily with lemon juice, to keep them in health. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple, by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts, and to destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. In fact, its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it externally and internally, the better we shall find ourselves. Natural remedies are the best, and nature is the best doctor, if we would only listen to it. Decidedly rub your hands, head and gums with lemon, and drink lemonade in preference to all other liquids. This is an old doctor's advice. Follow it.

Get quit of the absurd idea that Heaven will interfere to correct great errors, while allowing its laws to take their own course in punishing small ones. If food is carefully prepared no one expects Providence to make it palatable; neither if through years of folly you misguide your own life, need you expect divine interference to bring around everything at last for the best. I tell you positively the world is not so constituted. The consequences of great mistakes are just as sure as those of small ones, and the happiness of your whole life, and of all the lives over which you have power, depends as literally on your own common sense and discretion as the excellence and ardor of the feast of a day.—RUSKIN.

Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if nobody took it in and gave it lodging.

To avoid the first wrong step, let your first step be a right one.

Intelligence Items.

St. Louis has 550,000 people, but only 20,000 Protestant church members.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have definite knowledge, was built in 1780.

The first compass was used in France in 1150, though the Chinese are said to have employed the loadstone earlier.

The New York Broadway Tabernacle needs only seven more members to make 1,000. Dr. Taylor received 67 during 1879.

A requiem mass for the repose of the soul of Pius IX. was celebrated Sunday morning, Feb. 8, in the Sistine Chapel, Rome.

The population of the globe is estimated at \$1,300,000,000. Nearly every man thinks he ought to be the 1, whereas he is only an 0.

Everything is working like clock-work with the laboring classes. That is to say, the hands are busy getting up strikes.—Boston Bulletin.

The value of the oranges shipped from Columbus, Ga., during the season just closed was \$17,204 40. Columbus is the shipping port for a considerable portion of Florida.

The interest on the public debt due April 1 amounts to \$7,389,620, it being the quarterly interest on \$738,962,000 four per cent bonds. Of the interest due, \$5,134,173 is on registered bonds.

There are 3,674 Congregational churches in the United States, whose benevolent contributions last year were \$1,098,691 43, and whose home expenditures were \$2,594,228 81.

The number of men that were killed by accident in the St. Gothard Tunnel, from the commencement of the undertaking to the end of February 8th, amounted to 120; 400 were wounded.

The first sovereign who adopted the phrase, "In the year of our Lord," was Charles III., Emperor of Germany, 879. It is now the accepted mode of designating the year in all Christian countries.

Sandwich Islands Christians contribute \$24,000 annually for missionary purposes outside their territories. Some churches average more than \$4 per member. One church sustains more than five foreign missionaries.

A package of fine tobacco sent by a young lady of Asheville, N. C., to Richmond, to be sold, brought \$5 25 per pound when it was learned that the fair shipper intended to devote the proceeds to the relief of the Episcopal church at Asheville.

A church in Madison, Conn., has been in existence 173 years, and has had but six pastors during that period. No minister has ever been dismissed, all having continued there till their death. The church edifice has been built three times.

The wife of Adjt.-Gen. Ross, of Indiana, has received from the ladies in the Treasury Department at Washington a small cross made of \$20,000 in greenbacks that were ground in the treasury and molded into its present form. It is stamped with a quaint inscription.

Sudden Deaths—Congestion of the Lungs.

The white of the eye often becomes intensely red. In this case, the minute blood-vessels, generally so small as to be invisible, have become gorged with blood, and thus enlarged—they are congested.

The blood-vessels in any part of the body may be similarly congested. The lungs have a reddish pale color, but when they are congested they are intensely red, and their minute vessels swell out and crowd upon each other.

The consequence is, that the smaller air-passages are obstructed—as an infant's nostrils are by a cold in the head, and but little air can pass through to the microscopic air-cells, where alone the blood is oxygenated and purified.

Sometimes death from this cause is very sudden, and the person is popularly supposed to have fallen dead from heart-complaint.

The lungs can suffer great injury without destroying life. Bullets may pass through them; abscesses may eat out large portions; an entire lung may be rendered useless by its spongy substance being rendered solid (hepatized, made liver-like) from infiltration, and yet the person may live and enjoy comfortable health to old age.

But a congestion, the result of a sudden chill, as simple as that which gives a child the snuffles, may prove fatal in a few moments.

Of course, every attack of pulmonary congestion is not fatal, for an ordinary cold on the lungs is simply a slight form of it. Further, all are not equally liable to such fatal attacks.

Each one's susceptibility is more or less different. The chill which affects one in the lungs affects another in the bowels, another in the brain, etc. Each has his own weak point toward which the injury tends. But all—the weak and the aged especially—should avoid a chill, as being a possible blast of death.

There is a famine in Brazil which outrivals the distress in Ireland. The northern provinces is the scene of the trouble. It is said no famine of such magnitude has been known in modern times. Half a million of souls have already died of starvation and the number will be doubled if succor does not soon reach them.

It is appalling to contemplate all the woe and misery such a condition involves.

An Accident at Sea.

In the "Cruise of the Fiery Cross," now being published in the Boston Journal, "Kennebec" graphically describes a sad accident at sea, and the skill of the mate in bone-setting. He says:

As the chief mate came upon the quarter deck I told him to set the mizzen-top-gallant sail, and went below for a moment having heard him give the order to loose the sail, and noticed some one spring up the rigging for hat purpose.

All at once I heard a strange sound or jar or shock, and a simultaneous rush of people aft. In one instant I was on deck, and there lay the English boy Bill over the spanker boom.

It was he that went to loose the top-gallant sail, lost his hold, the ship threw him aft as he fell headlong, his feet went between the parts of the peak halyards, turned him over (luckily to windward), broke both his legs short off below the knee, then he rolled down the spanker on to the boom, in all a distance of one hundred and ten feet.

He looked up and murmured "My poor legs."

We carried him into the after cabin, laid him down on a mattress covered with a rubber coat, and then saw the job we had got before us.

It was a double compound fracture of the worst kind.

The broken bones of each leg had penetrated through the calf, making two dangerous wounds, through which the blood was flowing.

The medical books were immediately brought out and consulted, and it seemed by them as though both limbs ought to be amputated.

But he was young and healthy, and it was cruel to think of mutilating him that way. So we decided to set them.

Bowlize, the mate, who had performed a similar job on his last captain, who had broken his leg, took the job in hand, while I assisted with the splints and bandages.

I told the steward to give the patient a glass of Cognac, but the boy, who had not spoken or groaned, now said: "Please don't sir, I never tasted it yet. I can have my legs cut off without it."

That was pluck, and I thought it a temperance lecture worth hearing.

So we closed up his wounds, made him a cot in the cabin, took a boy from each watch to attend him, watch and watch night and day, mixed up a solution of arnica and rum, kept his limbs moist, never let them dry a moment, and a fan was in motion over him constantly.

On the fourth day the inflammation was terrible (for we were new in the tropics), and he was in great pain, but he never complained.

How I feared mortification! and his swollen limbs looked as though it had set in.

But I had a fracture-box made, the bottom of slat-work, to let the air from below, and a hinge under his knees-joints, so we could elevate his knees.

Then he began to revive, and I think that saved him. His reason, which had left him at times, returned, and in four weeks we removed the bandages and dressed the wounds.

I never felt more relieved in my life than when I saw those wounds heal up, which they did, as the book says, by the second intention.

In forty days his attendant left him. He sat up and did such work as he could with his hands while sitting.

In sixty days from New York we made our first land, Tristan D'Acunha.

I took him in my arms and carried him upon the house, put him in an easy chair and let him look at the island and the men at work about decks, as proudly as though he had been my own boy.

This seemed to us little less than a miracle; and on the ninetieth day he walked forward to the forecastle well, though it was a long time before I would let him run round much.

Why, we seamen ask, is it that, far away from medical aid, sailors get on so much better than their brethren on shore?

I can partly answer.

Abundance of fresh air, plenty of healthy exercise, the curative powers of old Ocean, simpleness of diet, all, in spite of want of care, convenience and a thousand attending hardships, serve to assist nature in restoring the patient.

A BLIND MAN'S PLEASURES.—Professor Fawcett, the blind member of parliament, says that when at twenty-five he lost his sight there were many things of which he was passionately fond, and he resolved that those pursuits which he could follow he would. No one enjoyed salmon-fishing in the Tweed or the Spey more than he did, no one more enjoyed throwing the fly in some quiet stream in Hampshire or Wiltshire. He enjoyed it as much as any one did a gallop over the turf in company with some friend. He appreciated all the health-giving vigor of a long row from Oxford to London, and although the late severe frosts nipped up a great many people no one in the whole country enjoyed better than he with a friend did a fifty or sixty mile skate on the Fens. He referred to these facts in no spirit of egotism, but as showing that there was still for the blind a store of happiness and pleasure if only they had the courage and determination to avail themselves of it.

More than \$1,500,000 is said to be invested in mission buildings in New York city.

AN ORATOR'S TESTIMONY.—Henry Grattan was one of the most brilliant of Irish orators. His life was passed in those political struggles which are apt to leave men with but little time or inclination to reflect upon religious themes. Men thought him indifferent to Christianity. But when he came to lie on the bed which he left only to be borne to the tomb, he gave evidence that he had pondered deeply the greatest thought which man can entertain—his accountability to God.

One day, as his daughter was reading to him from the Bible, he said: "If I had not read this book before, it would be of little service to me to do so now. I can do nothing of myself. I prostrate myself, with all my sins, at the foot of the Cross, and I trust to the mercy of my Redeemer."

His sons and daughters had often listened with rapture to the eloquent words of their father, but they treasured these utterances. Strange must it seem to an unbeliever that a dying man's broken sentences are more inspiring, more tenaciously retained, than the rhetoric and thought which gave him reputation.

The near prospect of death corrects man's conscious errors, and he conscientiously speaks the convictions of a life-long experience.

The Keene Sentinel relates the following striking instance of honesty. A lady from West Swanzy bought some cotton cloth very cheap of one of our prominent dry goods dealers the other day, by representing she could buy it at another store for the price paid. She afterward ascertained that the other firm had marked up their goods and she sent the deficiency to the dealer she patronized.

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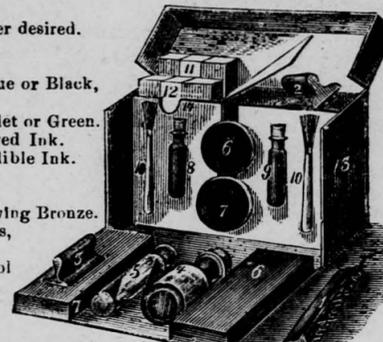
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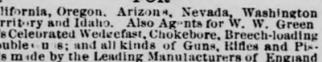
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201 Sacramento St., S. F.

A Navy Yard.

Representative Whiteaker, of Oregon, has introduced a joint resolution instructing the secretary of the navy to appoint a commission of three officers, whose duty it shall be to visit Oregon and Washington Territory, and examine and report upon the propriety of establishing a navy yard at some suitable point upon the Pacific coast north of the 42d parallel.

When Mr. Seward was here in 1869 he spoke of Puget Sound as the future "Navy Yard of the World." On his representations, two years thereafter, Gen. Alexander, U. S. Engineer, under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy, made a survey for a ship canal connecting the waters of Puget Sound and those of Lake Washington, with the view of utilizing the fresh water lake for a navy yard. We have never seen the report of Gen. Alexander in publication, but we personally know, from frequent interviews and unrestrained intercourse with the General, that the report was as strongly favorable to the project as language could make it. He frequently affirmed, in the most positive manner, that there was not another place in the known world with equal natural advantages for a ship yard; that it cost more every year to supply the navy yards of England with fresh water, than the entire cost of building this canal; that its construction would reclaim tide and overflowed lands of value greatly in excess of its cost. His report, embracing these facts, was made to the Department nearly nine years ago, and it is remarkable that no official notice has since been taken of the matter. The length of the canal, from tide water to the lake, will be about 2½ miles. The lake is about 20 miles long by 2 wide in its widest part, with sufficient depth of water to float the navies of the world.—In near proximity are immense bodies of the finest ship building timber upon the continent, with inexhaustible coal fields and iron mines, and all these advantages are in connection with a sea-port of unexcelled excellence, as near the centre of ocean commerce as any other sea-port on the globe. These facts will not always be overlooked by the Government, and why they have been so long is only because a Territory has no political influence at Washington—nothing to trade for Government favors. If Representative Whiteaker succeeds in getting a commission to examine and report upon a suitable site for a navy yard, it is very doubtful if the unparalleled advantages presented here are not set aside in favor of the mouth of some sand creek on the Oregon shore, backed by the votes of two Senators and a Representative in Congress against nothing but the bare merits of the case, which count for no more in Congress than they would in a Pennsylvania Legislature in a Senatorial contest.

"Partisan."

Our esteemed friend, Rev. Daniel Bagley, for forty years a consecrated minister of the Christian religion, during all of which time he has been an active political partisan—dividing his services between God and Mammon, with a manifest leaning toward the latter—has put off his sacerdotal robes as an "Ambassador of Christ," whose Kingdom is not of earth, to devote his few remaining days exclusively to "the beggarly elements of the world," as the editor of the *Courier*, the official organ of the Federal officers of Washington Territory. When Lucifer revolted at the service of Almighty God and became a partisan, he scorned all neutrality or middle ground. When Judas allowed his loyalty to the Government (and other considerations thereunto pertaining) to constrain him to the betrayal of his Lord, he established a line of Apostolic succession to all subsequent Bishops and ministers who have subordinated the ministerial functions to party politics under the guise of patriotism. Brother Bagley, true to the practice and teachings of his great exemplars, signals his advent to the field of party journalism, by a defence of, and tribute to, the partisan. Far be it from us to compare the personal character of Brother Bagley with that of Lucifer or Judas; we but cite their example as illustrations of the tendency of his teachings. He says: "The partisan is a man of positive ac-

tion, as well as of convictions. Indeed, the latter follows the former, as effect does the cause. Consistently, they are inseparable. Earnest convictions induce corresponding earnest action. Humanity is so constituted that it loves or at least admires earnestness. The earnest man is regarded with favor and the inert one with disfavor. All along the ages such persons have made their impress in any department: they have been called upon, or permitted to act. Even an open, earnest enemy, we are bound to respect, as we know where to find him. Unlike the wily and covert, we can confront him and his movements, as we know his whereabouts. This fact is so obvious, that to state it, is to make it apparent. The fact is, these complaints are the merest cant and are self-condemnatory. The partisan believes in and acts upon the principle of organic and organized life and forces. The history of our Government is evidence and illustration of this thought, and the history of the world as well. Like forces in some form are, and have to be, consolidated. Journalism, that assays to be non-partisan or neutral, is usually feeble in its forces and moral tone, or betrays by an undercurrent in publications, the party bias of the manager or editor. This whine about partymen of some prominence, is becoming too clearly understood to be longer of much force for evil—the upbuilding of opposition to the Republican party—the constant foe of rebellion and misrule."

Webster's definition of the noun *partisan*, is: "An adherent to a party or faction; one who is violently and passionately devoted to a party or interest."—The adverb: "Appropriate to one who is unreasonably devoted to his party or interest; as partisan efforts; partisan feeling." This is identically the thing and sentiment which Brother Bagley commends and advocates. He says: "The partisan is a man of positive action, as well as of convictions." So is the bigot and zealot. Positive action as well as conviction, united in the partisan, are elements of intolerance and persecution which have produced all the social and political disturbances which have ever existed. Differences of opinion are bound to exist and when both are obstinate, intolerant and unyielding—in other words, partisan, conflict is inevitable or freedom of opinion is at an end. The man who believes strong convictions are an infallible test of truth, is necessarily a partisan, with no toleration for adverse opinions. Of such are those who deem their party immaculate, and that "the end justifies the means" in any measure that may be resorted to to overthrow their opponents. This is illustrated in the closing sentence of Brother Bagley's dissertation.

To illustrate the difference between the partisan and the patriot; the party minister and the Christian statesman, let us turn to what George Washington says in his Farewell Address to the American people, which reads like inspired prophecy:

"I have already intimated to you the danger of parties in the State, with particular reference to the founding of them on geographical discriminations. Let me now take a more comprehensive view, and warn you, in the most solemn manner, against the baneful effects of the spirit of party generally.

"This spirit, unfortunately, is inseparable from our nature, having its root in the strongest passions of the human mind. It exists under different shapes, in all Governments, more or less tified, controlled, or repressed; but in those of the popular form it is seen in its greatest rankness, and is truly their worst enemy.

"The alternate domination of one faction over another, sharpened by the spirit of revenge, natural to party dissension, which, in different ages and countries, has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. But this leads, at length, to a more formal and permanent despotism. The disorders and miseries which result, gradually incline the minds of men to seek security and repose in the absolute power of an individual; and, sooner or later, the chief of some prevailing faction, more able or more fortunate than his competitors, turns his disposition to the purposes of his own elevation on the ruins of public liberty.

"Without looking forward to an extremity of this kind, (which, nevertheless, ought not to be entirely out of sight,) the common and continual mischiefs of the spirit of party are sufficient to make it the interest and duty of a wise people to discourage and restrain it.

"It serves always to distract the public councils, and enfeeble the public administration. It agitates the community with ill-founded jealousies and false alarms, fomenting, occasionally, riot and insurrection. It opens the door to foreign influence and corruption, which find a facilitated access to the Government itself, through the channels of party passions. Thus the policy and the will of our country are subject to the policy and will of another.

"There is an opinion that parties, in free countries, are useful checks upon the administration of the Government, and serve to keep alive the spirit of liberty. This, with certain limits, is probably true;

and in Governments of a monarchical cast, patriotism may look with indulgence, if not with favor, upon the spirit of party. But those of the popular character, in Governments purely elective, is a spirit not to be encouraged. From their natural tendency, it is certain there will always be enough of that spirit for every salutary purpose. And there being constant danger of excess, the effort ought to be, by force of public opinion, to mitigate and assuage it. A fire not to be quenched, it demands a uniform vigilance to prevent its bursting into a flame, lest, instead of warming, it should consume."

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The Chicago *Tribune* receives \$35,000 a column one year; the New York *Herald* and *Sun* each receives \$39,723 a year for their cheapest column, and the price for preferred position is three times that; the New York *Tribune* receives for its lowest column, \$37,794, and for its highest, \$45,948; and these papers are never at a loss for advertisements to fill their columns. Sixteen years ago, when an income tax was collected by the Government, the San Francisco *Alta*, with a daily circulation of about 3,000, returned an income from advertising of \$105,000 a year. Twelve years ago, the two daily papers in Portland—then a city about one-third larger than Seattle is now—aggregately received over \$35,000 a year for advertising which occupied less space than the advertisements in the two daily papers in this city, for which not one-third of that amount is paid. Hence the very inferior character of our dailies. Journalists of ability and enterprise cannot afford to compete with papers published at starvation rates, and merchants and business men cannot afford more liberal prices for advertising in journals of such limited circulation and no public influence; the character of the medium being as much of a consideration with legitimate advertisers as the amount of the circulation.

Too Complimentary.—One of our admirers writes us: "It seems to me I can sleep better with my mind soothed by a sedative, and for this purpose alone I would not be without the DISPATCH at any cost. Your paper is the only one I invariably lay aside for those moments when nature seeks rest or repose." There are those envious and censorious individuals who will fail to appreciate this sincere tribute to merit, and affect to detect a vein of irony not calculated to reflect credit upon the object of the assimilated eulogy. Of course, we differ with them. We cannot but admire the unsophisticated and gentle nature of the man who is lulled to sleep and pleasant dreams by such moral influences, nor help feeling pride in efforts which contribute to human happiness. It is a common rule that the deacons sleep the soundest under the most orthodox sermons; it shows their faith in the minister. If there are any who think otherwise, they are at liberty to laugh at our expense; we will never suppress a good thing on that account.

Oregon Republican Convention.

The Republican State Convention for Oregon met at Portland on Wednesday last, and made the following nominations:

For Congress—M. C. George.
For Judges of the Supreme Court—J. B. Waldo, W. P. Lord and C. B. Watson.

For Presidential Electors—George B. Curry, E. L. Applegate and C. B. Watson.

A resolution was adopted, on a call for ayes and noes, by but one dissenting vote, declaring for Blaine.

Hon. J. H. Mitchell was elected a delegate to the Chicago Convention by acclamation.

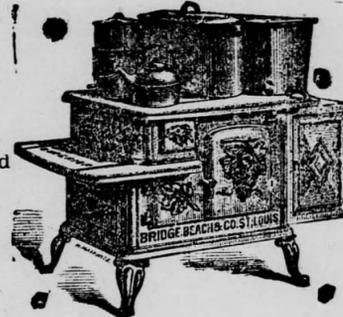
Mr. George, the candidate for Congress, is a brother of our fellow-townsmen, Jesse George; was raised upon a farm in Linn county from childhood; has been a lawyer of prominence in Portland for several years and represented Multnomah county very acceptably in the State Senate. He is a man of respectable ability and most estimable private character. John Whiteaker, his opponent, is the strongest Democrat in the State and has made the best Representative in Congress Oregon has ever had. The contest will be very even.

GEN. MURPHY, of the *Standard*, has gone to San Francisco as a Delegate to a grand temperance convocation, proposing to be absent several weeks, leaving his paper in charge of a Republican friend, who jocularly announces his intention to make it "a good Republican paper." Fire away, sub., the readers will not discover the difference if you keep up its licks on spiritism and women's rights.

Waddell & Miles,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
RANGES, COOK, PARLOR AND BOX

STOVES.



Brass Goods,
Pumps,
Copper,
Lead and
Iron Pipe,
Pipe
Fittings.

Tinware,
Japanned
and
Marbelized
Iron-ware,
Kitchen
Utensils
of all
Descriptions.

STEAM WHISTLES, GONGS, STEAM AND WATER GAUGES, GLOBE

Maleable Iron Fittings, Copper Smithing,
Plumbing,

STEAM AND GAS FITTING.

Call and examine the FRANCONIA RANGE; Single and Double Oven; an improvement over all others.

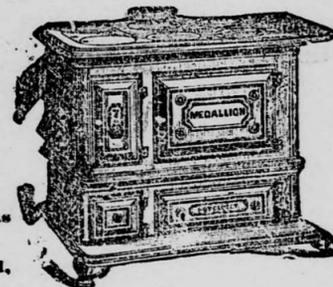
Agents for the celebrated Superior Stoves, the best sold on the Pacific Coast. plates warranted not to crack by fire. Fire backs warranted to last five years.

ALL JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED, AND ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
MILL STREET, SEATTLE, W. T.

Hugh McAleer & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE,



Copper Ware,
Lead Pipe,
Steam Pipe,
Copper Pipe,
Steam and Gas
Fitting,
Sheet Lead,

Sheet Copper
And Zinc.
Granite
Ironware,
Gas Pipe,
Etc.

MEDALION RANGE

—AND—

BUCK STOVE.

All JOB WORK pertaining to the business promptly attended to. Orders from abroad solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. MCALEER & Co.,
Commercial Street, Seattle, W. T.

STETSON & POST.

SEATTLE PLANING MILLS.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

Rustic, Flooring, Casings, Gutters, Packing Boxes.

Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Shutters and Wood

Finish of Every Description.

SEASONED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Local News.

Death of L. C. Harmon.

Lorin C. Harmon died in this city, on Monday morning last, the 19th, aged 49 years.

The deceased was a native of Maine and came to Puget Sound about 25 years ago, being among the old settlers of Seattle. He was the first proprietor of the old United States Hotel, and subsequently, after several years spent in other business ventures, he started the New England Hotel; at first on a small scale with limited accommodations, to which he has been adding and improving, until at the time of his death, it was among the largest, best appointed and well kept public houses in the Territory.

COMING THIS WAY.—The Portland Standard says: "The Northern Pacific Railroad Company have let a contract for the grading of sixteen miles of its road, running west from Spokane City, to George Shannon, to be completed by October next." By referring to the Land Office map, it will be seen that Spokane City is not over 216 miles due east from Seattle, and that 16 miles of railroad west from the former place, will not be over 200 miles from Seattle; and that Portland, by the Columbia river route, is 350 miles from Spokane, 140 miles from Puget Sound by the Kalama railroad, and about the same distance from the ocean by the Columbia river bar.

COAL TRADE.—There is a demand for Seattle coal in the San Francisco market at advanced prices. The average delivery of coal by railroad, upon the wharf in this city, for the past three weeks, has been 650 tons a day, aggregating nearly 4,000 tons a week, the bulk of which has been shipped to San Francisco. It is estimated that the shipments for the current month will exceed 18,000 tons.

ANOTHER STEAMER.—Capt. Parker's new stern wheel steamer was launched from Capt. Lake's ways, at Belltown, on Wednesday last. This boat was built expressly for the Skagit river trade to the gold mines, and will make the fifth on that route; the others being the Fanny Lake, Josephine, Chehalis and Zephyr. There will soon be a daily arrival and departure on that route, and by the middle of May, not less than two daily; all with good passenger accommodations.

BIG NEWS FROM THE SKAGIT!—The steamer Josephine arrived late last evening from the gold fields, bringing quite a number of miners, who came in for fresh supplies. Among them were five men who have been prospecting on the Skagit near the Tunnel House, just above Goodell's. They report the diggings the richest ever known on the coast, and say the excitement hasn't begun yet. In the language of one, "You can turn up a stone anywhere in that section and see the gold fairly glitter from its bed." They all located claims, and will return immediately. One of them, Mr. Merritt, had \$60 in dust which he collected from different prospects he had made during the few weeks he was in the mines. Others in the same company had plenty of dust to buy their supplies with. This begins to look like business; and as those of the skeptics will have to take a back seat. These same men went in by Fort Hope, and report that route the biggest swindle on record, it taking them 6 days to reach the mines from Victoria.

They came out via Skagit, and reached Seattle in five days from the mouth of Ruby creek.—Skagit News.

FROM THE MINES.—The Post reports an interview with Capt. H. C. Hale, of Olympia, who had just returned from the mines, and whose veracity no one who knows him will question. He went in by the Fort Hope route and accomplished this little trip in 35 days, he says he could have traveled the distance in 10 days less time. He says the British Columbia portion of the route could be made passable, with a reasonable outlay, but from the boundary line to Ruby creek, it is much worse than the route now in use via Seattle. Capt. Hale visited all the creeks and saw the "precious stuff" washed out in the following places, with the following result: On Ruby creek, a Mr. Davell with a rocker washed out \$12 in coarse gold, in seven hours. Another claim on Ruby creek, 200 feet on the hill above the bed of the creek, he saw from ten to twelve cents to the pan washed out; and again at the Tunnel House at the mouth of Ruby, he saw \$50 worth of coarse gold, that had been taken out at that point. Capt. Hale is of the impression, based upon what he saw in the mines, that the diggings will be fully up to the expectations of all, and that very rich strikes will be made this summer.

CHEAP TITLE.—We see that our old friend, J. B. Montgomery, who always affected dignitaries, has acquired a brevet title of high rank. The Oregon papers, since his return from Europe, speak of him as "General" Montgomery. We suppose it is in recognition of his position as general manager of construction on the narrow-gauge railroad, in contradistinction to the innumerable colonels, majors and captains who scratch gravel on the road.

Steamship Dakota.

The steamship Dakota sailed from San Francisco on the 20th inst. and arrived at this point with the following passengers for Puget Sound: W. S. Gray, wife and son, Wm. C. Cahill, E. Engelker, wife and infant, Mrs. Kane and child, E. C. Raum, W. Pool and wife, M. Holmes, A. R. Frayer, F. C. Best, V. H. Burton, Rev. M. A. Starr, Miss Schaefer, J. H. Huntley, wife and two children, S. L. Franks, F. Snow, J. C. Robinson, W. Labrache, wife and son, P. Mathews, C. G. Pringle, F. G. Bryant, L. W. Schroder, J. Kelly, J. McCloud, D. Barry, T. Brown, H. Bowert, J. M. Vandoren, W. N. Green, P. M. Ayres, R. M. Davidson, L. Olson and wife, W. M. Brownley, S. A. Crisp, A. Reinig, D. Stewart, H. Deacon, T. Reardon, A. F. Beede, W. Emmons, C. G. Miner, F. Cora, A. Gustafson, W. R. Hethkins, C. Wees, W. McConnell, J. A. Phillips, E. Connolly, G. Quinn, J. Kolunhorn, F. Ignokhammer, L. Germiqua, C. Craig, A. S. Winneth, W. G. Creswell and wife, Miss J. Zeecke, Miss F. Runte, Geo. Williams and wife, N. J. Singletor, J. H. Mathews, L. Rogers, M. A. Dallon, J. Findlay, J. Forsythe, W. F. Crosby.

NORTH PACIFIC COAST.—This is a semi-monthly journal published at Tacoma, of 16 pages, three columns to a page, filled with useful and interesting information relating to the new North West, and more especially the country bordering upon Puget Sound. The publishers issue a quarterly, consisting of six numbers of the semi-monthly bound together, for 50 cents a quarter, or \$2 a year. Each number of the quarterly contains as much reading matter as an ordinary bound volume of 500 pages.

Col. W. C. Squiers arrived at Portland last week with a company of Eastern capitalists. He is expected here this week.

Wanted 400 Men

IN THE TOWING BUSINESS, TO Haul Schooners over the BAR, —AT THE— BAVARIA BEER HALL AND Reading Room. All kinds of Lunches to Order. BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALTY. New Billiard and Pool Tables. Two Drinks and a Game of Billiards, 25 cents. Corner First and Mill Streets, Seattle.

In Admiralty.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Seattle.—No. 2435.

WHEREAS a Libel has been filed in the District Court for the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Seattle, in King county, on the 20th day of April, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty, by James Kirch, late Mariner and Engineer on board the steamer "Chehalis," whereof James Brannan now is or late was Master, against the said steamer or vessel "Chehalis," her tackle, apparel and furniture, alleging in substance that on the twelfth day of June last past he shipped on board the said vessel, and continued in said service, and in and upon the waters of Puget Sound, Admiralty Inlet and the Straits of San Juan de Fuca and their tributaries for the period of Eight months and Twenty-eight days; that there is now due to Libellant for his wages over and above all payments and Hospital dues the sum of Forty-four dollars and Sixty-six cents, and praying process against the said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay the said wages with costs: Now, therefore, in pursuance of the Motion and Attachment under the seal of the said Court and to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give

PUBLIC NOTICE.

To all persons claiming said vessel, her tackle apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said Court, to be held at the City of Seattle, in said District, on

Monday the 7th day of June, A. D. 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated this 21st day of April, A. D. 1880.

CHARLES HOPKINS,

U. S. Marshal.

By L. V. WYCKOFF,

Deputy U. S. Marshal.

STRUVE, EMERY & LEARY, Proctors for Libellant. 23-4w

In Admiralty.

United States of America—Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, ss:

WHEREAS a Libel has been filed in the District Court for the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Seattle, in King County, on the Seventeenth day of April, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty, by Z. Simarson, late mariner on board the American Ship "Coquimbo," her tackle, apparel and furniture, of which said ship, O. McGuire now is, or late was, Master, alleging in substance, that on or about the day of March, A. D. 1880, at the port of Port Madison, Washington Territory, said Libellant duly shipped upon and into the service of the said ship, Master and owners to proceed upon a voyage to San Francisco: That for the reasons mentioned and set forth in said Libel filed the said voyage was fully terminated at Port Madison aforesaid, and said seaman discharged from the said service; That said Libellant is entitled to be paid his wages due at the time of his said discharge; That at the time of his said discharge, there was due over and above all payments and legal deductions, to said Libellant, the sum of \$49 50; And praying process against said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay the said wages with costs:

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the Motion, under the seal of said Court, to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give

PUBLIC NOTICE,

To all persons claiming the said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said Court to be held at the City of Seattle, in said District, on the

First Monday of June next,

The same being the Seventh Day of said Month, at Ten o'clock, in the forenoon of the same day, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated the 17th day of April, A. D. 1880.

CHARLES HOPKINS,

U. S. Marshal.

By L. V. WYCKOFF,

Deputy U. S. Marshal.

STRUVE, EMERY & LEARY for Libellant. 22-4w

Administrator's Notice.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, } ss. County of King, }

In the Probate Court of said King County. In the matter of the Estate of Michael Wunder, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL PERSONS having claims against the deceased, are hereby requested to present them with the necessary vouchers, within one year after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned Administrator of said Estate, at his place of business, to-wit: The Grocery Store of L. Reinig, in the City of Seattle, King county, Washington Territory.

Dated Seattle, Wash. Ter., April 5th, 1880. CHARLES G. STEINWEG, Administrator of the estate of Michael Wunder, deceased. HALL & OSBORNE, Attorneys for said Estate. 20-5w

NEW ENGLAND HOTEL.

Cor. Commercial and Main Streets, SEATTLE, W. T. THE NEW ENGLAND Is eligibly located and its accommodations for families are unsurpassed. The house is largely built, is hard-finished throughout, has large and well furnished rooms and first class board, on the European Plan Can be had at moderate prices. — IT IS — The Best Hotel in the City. L. C. HARMON, Proprietor.

S. BAXTER & CO. COLUMN.

S. Baxter & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF

FOREIGN

WINES AND LIQUORS.

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Domestic Wines,

Liquors, Cigars,

and Tobacco.

EXPORTERS OF

Wool, Hides, Furs, Grain,

Potatoes, Hops, Etc.

OFFER FOR SALE TO THE TRADE only, at Wholesale prices, to arrive per British Ship Golden Gate, now due from Liverpool to San Francisco, and other vessels to follow.

IN BOND OR DUTY PAID

- 100 Cases * Hennessy Brandy
20 Cases ** "
100 Cases * Martel
20 Cases Holland Red Case Gin
50 Cases Fine Old Tom Gin,
50 Casks Guinness' Porter, qts. and pts.,
50 Casks Bass' Pale Ale, in quarts and pints,
10 Octaves Fine Old Martell Brandy.
10 Octaves Fine Old Hennessy Brandy
5 Octaves Holland Gin,
Fine Old Port and Sherry Wines.

We also have constantly on hand a full line of fine OLD BOURBON WHISKIES and other Domestic liquors which we offer to the trade at San Francisco prices.

PATRONIZE

DIRECT IMPORTATION

—BY—

HOME HOUSES.

We are the sole agents for the Pacific Coast of the

Celebrated Fair Oaks

Bourbon Whiskies.

UN-MEDICATED.

Imported by them direct from Eastern Distilleries thus avoiding the doctoring process of San Francisco cellars; are guaranteed pure, and offered to the trade in lots to suit, at lower prices than goods of a similar quality can be bought for elsewhere.

For further particulars apply to S. BAXTER & CO., Seattle, W. T.

L. P. SMITH & SON, SULLIVAN'S BLOCK, FRONT ST., SEATTLE, W. T. Watch-Makers —AND— JEWELLERS.

DEALERS IN WATCHES, JEWELLERY SILVERWARE & CLOCKS. Notarial and other seals made to order.

Fountain Beer Hall.

FRONT STREET, OPPOSITE SULLIVAN'S BLOCK.

FRED. GASCH . . . Proprietor.

MEHLHORN'S CELEBRATED LAGER BEER

On Tap.

—ALSO—

WEINER, BUDWEYSER, MILWAUKEE AND ST. LOUIS BEER, IN QUARTS & PINTS Always on Hand.

SWISS CHEESE, SARDINES IN OIL, SARDINES IN MUSTARD, ETC.

And the Finest Cigars from 5 to 12 1-2 cts

S. & W. W. R. R.

SEATTLE TO RENTON

—AND—

NEW CASTLE.

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT CARS OF Seattle and Walla Walla Railroad will leave Seattle every day (Sundays excepted) at 7:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Arrive at Renton at 8:30 A. M. and 3 P. M. Arrive at Newcastle at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

RETURNING, leave Newcastle at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Arrive at Renton at 11:45 A. M. and 5:45 P. M. Arrive at Seattle at 1 P. M. and 7 P. M.

DEPOT, KING STREET, FOOT OF COMMERCIAL. J. M. COLMAN, Genl. Supt.

PONY SALOON.

KEPT BY

Ben. Murphy

Corner Commercial and Main Streets, opposite the U. S. Hotel.

A quiet place where can always be found the very best of CIGARS AND TOBACCO, WINES AND LIQUORS.

SLORAH & CO'S

"BOSS"

BEER!

STILL TAKES THE LEAD!

For Tacoma, Steilacoom & Olympia

THE STANCH AND SEAWORTHY STEAMER

ZEPHYR--

W. R. BALLARD, Master-Carrying U. S. Mails and Wells, Fargo & Co's. Express.

WILL LEAVE SEATTLE EVERY Wednesday and Friday mornings 7 A. M. and Sunday at 6 P. M., connecting with the Railroad at Tacoma. 2149tf

Song.

Life is weariness and dreariness,
And all afloat the way
The shadows lie of hopes gone by
And pleasures passed for aye.

Life is weariness and dreariness,
Thus sang I to my soul,
And lonely years and blinding tears
Are Memory's only dole.

Life is weariness and dreariness,
Till love came by one day,
He stopped to hear my singing dear,
And would not go away.

Life is harmony and ecstasy!
I sing a bright new song,
For love makes whole the saddest soul,
Oh love, stay with me long!

—ANNE HATHAWAY, in *Home Journal*.

Our Foreign Letter.

THE CURIOUS MODES OF TRAVEL ADOPTED IN A STRANGE LAND.

There can be no doubt that foreign travel is one of the greatest educators in existence. It develops and broadens the mind as nothing else can do. It makes us realize that there are other places in the world—of course not as nice as Detroit—but infinitely superior to Chicago or Toledo. The expense of a foreign tour keeps very many from enjoying its advantages, but I think I can show how travel in strange lands can be indulged in with a very moderate outlay.

The other day a friend of mine told me how he came very near having an extended residence abroad at no cost to himself and family. It was in the year eighteen something or other, if I remember rightly, and Gabbage—that's my friend's name—had things all fixed up for his foreign tour—this trip that was not to cost anything. He had lived in Detroit thirty-two years that fall, had Gabbage, and never had the pelting influence of foreign travel, except three days he spent in Buffalo during the races.

Gabbage's party was in power, and that year he had fixed things pretty well with the right men, and he said to them something like this, as near as I can recollect:

"I'm no office-seeker," Gabbage said, "but I tell you I've worked for the good of the country (that is Gabbage's party, of course) for over twenty years, so now I want some foreign consulate; don't care where it is, so long as it's in a foreign country. I don't want a big salary; a thousand a year would make me a happy man. I want to get it so that I can make my home there for the next few years, and study the manners and customs of the people, you know, and make little runs out into the neighboring districts, see? and have the children pick up the language of the country."

So they promised Gabbage that he should have a consulate.

"And forgot all about you when they got to Washington?" said I.

"No they didn't," said Gabbage, shaking his head solemnly. "They got the consulate for me, but they didn't use that discretion I could have wished." And then my unfortunate friend told me the whole sad story, I gathered from him that it was a big day in the Gabbage household when the large official envelope came with the appointment. The envelope had, as I understand it, on the right hand corner a clause to the effect that anyone using it except for official business would be liable to a fine of \$300, while on the other corner in big letters were the words, "Consulate Department," while on the sealing wax was the grand seal of the Republic. I am not quite positive about the grand seal of the wax, but I am certain about the rest.

Well, as I said, or intended to say, there was joy in the house of Gabbage on that occasion.

"I hope it's France," said Mrs. G., with a woman's yearning toward Paris, the city of fashion.

"Germany," says Gabbage, for he does love good beer, strong literature and fine music.

"Italy for me, pa," hissed Belinda G., who dabbled in what she was pleased to call painting.

"I go in for Africa, and lions, and cannibals and things," said Orlando Gabbage, a horrid spoiled youth, who made this blood-curdling remark with a view to prejudicing the infantile minds of the junior Gabbages against foreign travel.

"Well, we'll see," said the cheerful head of the family as he tore off the end of the official envelope. A look of blank amazement stole over his countenance, and he just had strength enough to say: "Windsor!"

Not Windsor, England, not even Windsor, Nova Scotia, but Windsor opposite Detroit.

At this trying juncture Gabbage acted with undue precipitation. I have been told that he sat violently down, wrote on the appointment some very ill-advised remarks—in fact, Gabbage earnestly recommended the President to transfer the entire consulate service to a climate whose temperature has a steady elevation much above the average heat of Windsor. And then he banged on four three-cent stamps over the official information about the \$300 penalty, pasted up the torn end of the envelope and addressed it to the President himself and sent Orlando down to the postoffice with it.

Gabbage intimated to me yesterday that the United States Government has never since tendered him any more foreign appointments.

I started out to show that Gabbage

might have learned some valuable lessons even in Windsor.

Windsor is an exceedingly foreign place, and I think one of the great attractions of Detroit is that a resident here can take a European tour for two and a half cents—two tours for a nickel. I went over to Windsor the other day and took a trip on the miraculous street railway that connected it with Sandwich. There is another very foreign place. What a quaint, delightful, sleepy old town Sandwich is. I think it would be the nicest thing in the world to die in Windsor and be buried in Sandwich. There were six of us on the car besides the driver. Three old maids (apparently) on one side, and opposite we three unprotected masculines. Leap year, too. Ponder on that awful situation!

As the car rattled off, noticing there was no conductor, I hunted all over the vehicle for some place to deposit five cents. "Please pay here," was posted up near the door, but the receptacle was closed. "Passengers will please put their exact fare in the box on entering the car," stated a person in the face, yet there was no chance of putting in the exact fare without breaking open the box, as it was hermetically sealed. The question of fare was becoming a dreadful mystery, when the car gave a sudden wheel to the right and entered that long stretch between the two towns—that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler enters or leaves the car.

Then the urbane driver of the two horses gave the reins a double twist around the brake rod, slid back the front door and entered the car. The horses jogged contentedly along the road.

"How far ye goin'?" inquired the driver, addressing his remark to the first old maid.

"Down to the church," said she.

"That'll be six cents."

"Oh, I never pay more than five cents to the church."

"That's about the usual collection donation," remarked the fat man who sat next to me.

"Which side of the church do you get off at?" asked the driver.

"On this side, of course," answered the ancient maiden.

"Well, I'll take you for five cents," assented the driver, while the fat man murmured, "Sing hey, the merry maiden and the car."

"I'm going to Mr. Gumbdrops," said the next lady, as she fumbled in her purse.

"Eight cents."

Her hands and purse dropped in blank amazement in her lap, and a look of mingled protest and horror overspread her face.

"Eight cents? Eight cents!!!" she exclaimed. "Gracious! they never asked me for more than five on the other car."

After a long altercation, a compromise was effected, and under a protest she paid six cents.

"That's all I got," snapped the third woman, quickly, as she slipped five single cents into the outstretched hand of the driver.

"How far are you goin'?" asked he, spreading out the coins on his palm with the forefinger of the other hand.

"I'm going clear through; I'm going to the Springs. I'd pay you the rest in a minute, without any haggling" (this was said with a scornful glance at the other two), "but that's the last cent of change I have. I'll give you the rest when I come back."

"Yes; but—"

"I tell you I haven't another cent."

"You don't—"

"How can I pay if I haven't the money? I tell you I'll give it to you again."

"There's four cents too much here," the driver managed to say. "One of these is a dime," and he slid back the four cents, while the other two women snickered.

"I'm going to the jail," I said, as the driver turned to me.

"Yes, and I'm the sheriff taking him there," said the fat man next me.

"That's so," said I, as the driver looked bewildered, "and he'll pay the fare for both of us."

"It'll be sixteen cents for you and the prisoner," and the driver held out his hand to the fat man.

"No discount to the trade?" asked our adipose friend.

"What?"

"Don't you give ten per cent off for cash?"

"No; it's ten cents to the Springs—its eight cents to the Court House."

"Make it fifteen for the two," said the fat man. "He's a lunatic and might throttle you if you dicker about a cent."

"All right," said the driver, hastily.

"I'm going to Stewart's," said the third man.

"Seven cents."

"Hold on; that's not fair," shouted the fat man. "Stewart's is next the Court House. We get out there, too. Give me back that cent."

"We always charge a cent extra for lunatics on this line," said the driver, winking at our fat friend. He slid back the door, went out to the horses still jogging on, unwound the reins and cried, "Git up, there; what ye doin'?"

LUKE SHARP.

Pedagogue: "What is the meaning of the Latin verb *ignosco*?" Tall student (after all the others have failed to give the correct definition): "I don't know." Pedagogue: "Right. Go up to the head."

How to Build Our Navy.

By surpassing speed our ships could break and force blockades, rapidly cross the sea, overtake or capture the ships of the adversary, and choose their own position in battle. The strength and buoyancy of steel, and its present cheapness, adapt it to our purposes; it must be the material for our new navy. Steel is superseding iron. In the rivalry between guns and plates of iron, the gun has been the victor, and guns weighing thirty-eight tons, throwing shells weighing nearly half a ton, have already been set afloat, and some of them in gun-boats.

Instead of embarking \$2,500,000 in one venture in a gigantic iron-clad, England is now constructing vessels of one-fifth that cost, and arming them with heavy cannon.

The steel-clad *Iris* is such a vessel. She combines a fine model with steel walls, and the compound engine which saves forty per cent in the coal consumed; she thus with great economy combines speed with a heavy armament, and sufficient space for men, stores, and fuel. Let us, after choosing such a model as the *Iris*, build our first steel-clad upon the lines and in the molds of the *Iris*, and if possible, make our contracts with those who built her. We should thus obtain a ship 300 feet in length between perpendiculars, 46 feet wide, combining a speed seventeen miles an hour with a draught of but twenty feet. Let this be the basis for our steel-clads. But how is such a ship to be armored without impairing her speed? and how can she be qualified to meet the iron-clads of Europe? The *Iris* carries 700 tons of coal, but she is rigged as a bark, is fast under canvas, and economizes fuel by the use of a compound engine; and to give her armor, we may dispense with 200 tons of fuel, as she will rely principally on her sails, except when pursuing or eluding her enemy, or when going into action. Thus saving 200 tons of dead-weight, we may apply to her bow and her stern 200 tons of steel armor of four inches in thickness, extending back from her bow and forward from her stern fifty to sixty feet, and covering the curved portion of her stem and stern. Thus may we protect her both forward and aft by a belt of steel armor four feet above and four feet below her load-line. The *Iris* is armed with ten cannon of six tons each, and the weight of these for each broadside is thirty tons. Let us dispense with six of them, and substitute one gun of thirty-eight tons on a platform near the armored bow, and another of eighteen tons near the armored stern. As these guns are to revolve, we thus double the weight of a broadside, and greatly increase its effect, and when she attacks or retires she will present a sharp bow, or run to the foe covered with steel, which by its strength and curvature will deflect the shells of its largest adversary at the distance it may choose for its encounter. Let us add to this ship a beak of steel which, when driven at a speed of seventeen miles per hour, will sink any adversary. To this armament we may add two light Gatling guns to keep off boats or boarders. We may thus increase the armament of the frigate without adding more than twenty tons to the dead-weight, and this may be saved either in whole or in part in the weight of crew, stores and water by reducing the number of her guns, as her large guns may be worked by hydraulic power. But it may well be asked how are her sides to be armored. England, by adopting the turret system, or by building a fortress in the center of her iron-clads, has secured the machinery, but has left both bow and stern exposed to the enemy; and in the naval engagement at Lissa one vessel thus undefended at the bow was sent to the bottom by the shell of her adversary. Can we add armor to the ship without affecting her speed? Let us profit by an experiment recently made in England, by which it has been determined that a coal-bunker filled with coal a few feet in width is impervious to the largest shell in use. Let such bunker be constructed on each side of the ship, eight feet wide, and four feet above and four feet below the load-line of the ship, extending from the armor of the bow to the armor of the stern; let it cross the ship at the point where it reaches the armor; let it be made of half-inch plates of steel, and divided into two compartments; and let one of these compartments be kept full as a safeguard and reserve for any encounter. We have thus armored the ship, doubled her armament, and preserved her speed. The *Iris* has cost \$450,000, and it is safe to estimate the changes we propose would not increase her cost to more than \$600,000. With \$5,000,000 a year for four years to come, we might build twenty such steel-clad frigates, twenty more of two-thirds their size, or 2,000 tons each, and twenty gun-boats like those sent from England to China. Let us add to them twenty torpedo vessels like those of England and France, making twenty miles an hour, and we shall have made a good beginning for our new navy, and have made a reasonable provision for the exigencies of the future.—E. H. DERBY, in *Harper's Magazine*.

"John," said a doting parent to her gormandizing son, "Do you really think that you can eat the whole of that pudding with impunity?" "I don't know, mar," replied the young hopeful, "but I can with a spoon."

No man is called on to lose his own balance for the advancement of the world in any particular direction.

The Letter-Express Matter.

The proposition of the Post Office Commission—composed of officers of the Department—to prohibit Wells, Fargo & Co. from carrying letters and other mailable matter over the lines of that great and broad-spreading Company is received with unanimous disfavor and strong antagonism throughout this coast. It strikes, like a leveling, destroying innovation, upon a system popularized and become an essential arm to the business interests of this entire section of the Republic through upwards of thirty years of habitude and daily dependence. The letter-express business began in California in the early period when the tardy, unsafe and uncertain conveyance of the mails was utterly inadequate to the wants, the requirements, and the abnormal, unprecedented condition of the population. In those days the express method of letter-carrying was similar to the process of the detective in ferreting out the object of his search—wander and change from camp to camp throughout the mining regions as he might, the miner was almost certain to be hunted and found at last by the patient and unceasing quest of the express messenger who bore to him the letter from home, longed for above all seal than the return to home itself, and more precious than the richest "pocket" he had ever "struck" of the coveted ore. In those days, contrasted with the express, the mails were torpid as well as tardy, and as between the postal service and the service by the express companies, it was just the difference between waiting days and walking miles to the post-office and having the express messenger come like a herald of quick dispatch to deliver the letter in hand. And in the remote interior mining regions—in portions of this State and Nevada and Oregon, in every Territory on this coast, and in other sections of the country—a similar condition this day prevails. An infallible guide in the line of reform in every business branch of the Government—as the Post Office Department certainly is to a great extent—is the sentiment of the disposition of the people mostly interested in regard to it. Tested by this common-sense and accurate guide, the proposition now unwisely broached will be overwhelmingly condemned on this coast, where the letter-carrying traffic of Wells, Fargo & Co. is mostly performed. When it comes to the bed-rock and hard-pan business considerations of dispatch, convenience, safety, surety and cost, the uniform or most practiced methods of transacting any branch of business may be unerringly accepted as the best in every respect. Judged by this unerring test, the superiority and efficiency of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s letter-carrying process over that of the mails cannot for a moment be reasonably questioned. No business man will pay five cents for carrying a letter, or twenty-five cents for carrying a parcel, when another means of conveyance equally good will carry the letter for three cents and the parcel for ten cents. And in this very item of preference for the express over the mails, notwithstanding the higher cost, is contained the substantial reason which ought to prevail with the Post Office Commission in the determination of the matter—to the end that the express shall be left to pursue its accustomed letter-carrying business untrammelled and uninterrupted by the Government. But aside from this sufficient reason, other reasons as potent can be urged in support of the express system of letter-carrying. In many cases, where it is not possible to send postal money orders, or drafts, or checks, and unsafe to send money by mail, the express affords a safe and expeditious means of transmission. In dangerous, sparsely-settled regions, the express is frequently the safety of the mail-coach and passengers, because the express messenger who accompanies the treasure box and letter bag serves also as an armed guard over all. And in many a freshly-started camp, sprung into importance in very brief period, the population are compelled to depend entirely upon the express for their communication with other communities, in the matter of correspondence and news, for want of mail facilities to reach and accommodate them. Under no consideration, however, ought the proposed order to be issued—to prohibit the carrying of letters and parcels by express. It would work a deprivation and inconvenience on the Pacific Coast which Government officials have no just cause or right to impose on any considerable body of the people. Let well enough alone.—*San Francisco Daily Examiner*.

AN AGRICULTURAL CREED.—The agriculturists of Canada met in convention not long ago, and adopted for themselves the following creed:

We believe that the soil lives to eat, as well as the owner, and ought then to be well manured.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore deep ploughing, and enough of it. All the better if it be a sub-soil plough.

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it, making both the farm and farmer rich at once.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence; without these, lime, gypsum and guano would be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good farm-houses, good orchards, and good children enough to gather the fruit.

Texan Society.

A journey of several weeks' duration in the Lone Star State revealed the fact that, in the eyes of every true Texan, the particular location where he has taken root is the focal attraction, the garden center of the earth, while the next town is the antipodes of all that is good, great and prosperous. The native, and the man who came down in '46 as a soldier, remaining in the State through its short-lived era as a republic, and ever since, hold themselves as a sacred aristocracy, and however kindly their sentiments toward later occupants of the soil, they cannot refrain from frequent allusions to the peculiarly-constructed laws, such as the "Homestead Act," which makes Texas a desirable refuge for those who cannot afford to live in a State where creditors can squeeze hapless debtors between the jaws of the legal vice. It is true that on account of such laws the modern population contains a large percentage of men who have tasted the bitterness of debt, of seizure and distraint, and, not liking the flavor, have sought the friendly shadow of Texan statutes and bided anew.

The significant initials "G. T. T." (Gone to Texas), inscribed on the bolted door of an involved merchant, are accepted as *prima facie* evidence that he, too, has "bolted." It must not be inferred from this that all who have located within the domain of the Lone Star are to be suspected of financial shortcomings. Through the northern and central portions of the State many well-to-do farmers and merchants are found who have migrated from the frost-lands of Minnesota and Wisconsin to a region which, at the worst, knows but a few days of cold and snow in the course of a twelvemonth.

Such men have built up a condition of society of which they are justly proud, and jealous lest the sins of the frontier, which have too often made the name of Texas a synonym of lawlessness, be brought to their doors. In the cottage homes of such cities as Dallas, Austin, Houston, and the metropolis of the Western Gulf, Galveston, the chance guest will find scattered about the current literature of the two worlds. Libraries will be found replete with the more erudite forms of publication, and the daughters of the family may treat a friend to selections from the newest operatic compositions of the season. In point of fashion, the costumes of the ladies conform quite as closely to the edicts of the modistes as do those of their metropolitan sisters. The richly-stocked shelves of the merchants in wearing apparel prove that the finest productions of the loom are in quite as active demand here as in eastern portions of the country.

ROMANCE WITH THE CHILL OFF.—A sad, sweet romance comes from Darmstadt. They were a young and pretty couple, whose glory and misfortune it was to love each other. Cruel fate frowned gloomily upon them. The total eclipse of despair darkened the newly-dawned day of their love. Life apart was undesirable; life together was impossible. And so they went out into the thick woods, dusky and dark, where the only sound that broke the oppressive silence was the occasional note of the tree-frog or the weird wail of the rain-crow. In the heart of this ghostly forest they found a lonely tarn. On its banks they tied themselves closely together. Then, taking a last pathetic look into each other's eyes, and clinging, lip to lip, heart to heart, for the last time, they plunged into the slimy pool. But, somehow, to die in the arms of love didn't feel as nice to the young man as he had thought it would. The water was uncomfortably chilly, and besides, it was getting into his ears and nose and mouth. He didn't like it. He freed himself from his companion, floundered out and left her to drown, although she besought him pitifully to save her. The young man is now serving out a sentence of three years and nine months' imprisonment for the part he played in the affair.

Colonel Higginson, taking up the cudgel for woman on the score of economy, says: "I have known men at Newport who had made or inherited large fortunes, but who absolutely kept no account of personal expenses whatever, but their wives kept house, superintended their children and a dozen servants, inspected and paid every bill, and were without expected to have dinner company every day, always to be serene, unruffled and exquisitely dressed. Their husbands had nothing to do with ordering any part of the establishment except the wine cellar and the club, and if they wished, declaiming against the extravagance of woman."

ROPY MILK.—This condition is due to various causes, among which may be mentioned indigestion, tuberculosis, the eating of musty or fermented food or hay, swill feed, coarse and marshy grasses and plants, etc. If the cause can be ascertained, the same should be removed or counteracted. If due to constitutional affection, remedies in which alkali, bitters, tonics and salts are component parts, should be administered. One drachm each of nitre and sal ammoniac, and half an ounce each of ginger and gentian, mixed with a pint of thin gruel, may be given twice daily from a bottle.—*Western Rural*.

A man should fear when he enjoys only what good he does publicly. Is it not the publicity, rather than the charity, that he loves?—H. W. Beecher.

The Assassin in Our Homes.

Now that a congressional committee has taken notice of, and reported and investigated upon the adulteration of food, it is to be hoped that the subject will be discussed and probed until relief is found. Physicians are constantly puzzled by the appearance of new ailments, or old diseases with strange symptoms and in new forms, which do not yield to the usual treatment. There is good reason to apprehend that food adulteration is one of the great causes of these new and aggravated forms of ailment. For instance, coffee, which is so universally used as a beverage, what of its purity? Six packages of coffee in the berry were bought in Baltimore and submitted to the chemist of the agricultural bureau. In each package the berries artificially colored out-numbered those which had not been colored, and in some cases the spurious were to the genuine as two to one. The colored berries had been passed through two cylinders, and in this way coated with a compound of chrome, the basis of which is lead and bone-black. By this process each berry was given a polished surface and a greenish hue. When the coloring matter was burned and analyzed the residue contained chromate of lead, phosphate of calcium, and insoluble sulphate of barium. The committee says that the coloring cylinders are openly erected and used in the mills. The coloring is put on to improve the appearance of the berries and increase their market value.

Here we have lead which is a deadly poison in sufficient doses, and a slow but sure poison in minute doses, made an ingredient of one or more meals every day in the year. Tea affords no substitute, for it, too, is adulterated. Samples of what was called good gunpowder tea in the Washington market were analyzed, and under the microscope this tea seemed to be one-half Prussian blue. In one hundred parts only a trace of tea was found. There was only enough tea dust to give a tea odor to the compound. Reference is also made to glucose syrup and oleomargarine, the committee quoting Geo. T. Angell's statement in regard to the latter, that more than ninety million pounds were made in this country in 1878, and that he has discovered in specimens of its fungi, living organisms, and eggs resembling those of the tape-worm. Mr. Angell is also quoted as saying that a western chemist found chloride of tin, a poison, in twelve out of fourteen samples of sugar and syrups, and that a western sugar dealer testified that ninety-nine out of one hundred barrels of sugar recently sold in Chicago, were adulterated. Very little pure cane syrup or molasses is to be found in the market. The corn syrup that has superseded it would be harmless if made properly, but it is to be feared that the chemicals used in it are not handled with sufficient care. Corn syrup evidently contains acid. It must and will pass into the list of articles which prudent housekeepers will reject unless there is a reform in method of manufacture. The factories that build up a reputation for a pure article will conquer the market. Until then the public must be its own judge and rely upon such simple tests as it is possible for each purchaser to make for himself in determining the purity of product. But unless something is done to prevent this wholesale adulteration of our food and beverages, the only safe course will be to abandon altogether the use of tea, coffee, syrups and other articles which offer the greatest temptation to cheapen the productive cost by adulteration. Home-made sorghum syrup and sugar, honey, maple syrup and sugar will find home demand equal to the supply unless manufacturers and dealers offer better protection for the public in the goods now so abominably adulterated and poisoned.—*Hunkley.*

Watch Your Birds.

Keep a good watchful eye to your birds and for their comfort and well being, and they will amply repay you for your care and attention. A careless or indifferent person is sure to lose, during the season, many a fine and valuable bird, and often the breed is condemned as being so liable to sickness and disease as to be practically valueless, when the real blame for the undesirable result should be attached to the careless owner of the birds. In the fall of the year there is always more or less sickness amongst poultry, on account of the sudden changes in temperature, from warm to cold, and the prevalence of warm days and cold, damp evenings and nights. If the birds are not carefully housed and protected, they are apt to contract some of the disorders incident to poultry, and then the breeder has to pay for his neglect. Doctoring sick fowls is generally very unsatisfactory, for it is too often the case that the sick bird dies before the remedies applied can be made to reach and cure the disease. Aside from this, a sick bird is apt to infect the other members of the flock so that it is generally best to kill the sick fowl and thus save the rest from infection. Cures may be good enough; but then preventives, in the shape of good care and management, beats them every time.—*American Poultry Journal.*

DON'T BE PREJUDICED.—The fact that the canal is projected by a foreigner should not of itself arouse national jealousy, particularly as he is a Frenchman, the citizen of a republic, and the representative of a people who have been our steadfast friends through thick and thin for more than a century

Dakota Wheat Fields.

Of the four hundred million bushels of wheat produced in the United States, by far the largest portion is sown in the fall, and is called winter grain. The varieties are conditioned by soil and climate, the latitude of Milwaukee marking in general the northern boundary of winter wheat.

The area suited for the production of wheat sown in the spring hitherto has been of limited extent, but there is an undeveloped section of the country so wide and far-reaching that it may be regarded as the great summer wheat field of the future. Its capabilities are so vast, and the insurance of production so certain, that the millions of the Old World may ever think of it as a land that will supply them with bread.

A traveler making the tour of the St. Lawrence and its connecting chain of lakes, landing at Duluth, and journeying west over the Northern Pacific Railroad two hundred miles, beyond the forest region of the Upper Mississippi, will find himself on the eastern edge of this bread land of the future—the valley of the Red River, a stream flowing northward to Lake Winnipeg, and thence to Hudson Bay.

In August, 1869, the writer of this article rode over this former hunting ground of the Sioux, where through bygone ages they chased the buffaloes and fought the Chippewas. The valley of the Red River was a vast expanse. No hill, no gentle undulation, nothing but the fringes of trees along the streams, bounded the sight. It was a reach of prairie unbroken by the plough. Our own voices, or the sound of the meadow-lark, plover, and earlew, and other fowl, alone broke the solemn and oppressive stillness of the solitude. At Georgetown the Hudson Bay Company had reared a house, and two or three settlers had set up their cabins on the banks of the river. We encountered a man whose birth-place was in Virginia, who had been a frontiersman in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin—a vidette of civilization.

"Have you any neighbors?" we asked.

"Oh, yes; three families have just settled about twelve miles from here. They are getting pretty thick, and I shall have to move on, I reckon."

They have been getting thicker since, and the locomotive is speeding its way across the valley, on to the Missouri, and beyond to the Yellowstone; it is flying down the valley to Winnipeg, and soon it will thunder along the Saskatchewan, far away in the distant Northland. Farm houses dot the landscape; towns have sprung up; the traveler beholds piles of lumber, long lines of farm wagons, ploughs, seeders, harrows, reapers, threshers, and farm engines at every railroad station. Marvelous the change: in 1869 a furrowless plain; 1879, a harvest of eight million bushels of grain—ere long to be eighty million!—*C. C. Coffin, in Harper's.*

The Protection of Our Commerce.

As respects our commerce, it is again advancing. During the year 1877 the arrivals and clearances in our foreign and coastwise commerce, according to the Bureau of Statistics, exceeded 88,000,000 tons, and were quite equal to the arrivals and clearances in the ports of Great Britain and Ireland. In our foreign commerce the foreign flag predominated, but in our coastwise trade, which now reaches to California, and exceeds the foreign trade of England, the shipping was entirely American, so that more than 69,000,000 tons of it, including repeated voyages, were our own. Assuming the value of our shipping to be forty dollars per ton, and the average value of the cargo per ton to equal that of the vessel, the aggregate of American property exposed on the oceans in each year reaches \$5,572,000,000; and if we add for American property in foreign bottoms but \$500,000,000, the whole property thus exposed exceeds \$6,000,000,000.

To protect this vast amount of property, in which the whole country is interested, and more especially the West and South, which furnish or consume most of our cargoes, we have expended yearly on our decrepit navy, including repairs, wages, and salaries, some \$17,000,000, or for the insurance of such property against piracy and war less than three-tenths of one per cent per annum.

Again, we have in our sea-board cities property exceeding \$4,000,000,000, according to the assessor's valuation, exposed to foreign iron-clads, some of which can throw Palliser shells of great size more than four miles, while our ships of war and our fortresses are insufficient to protect the property. The property thus exposed on the water and the land must exceed \$10,000,000,000 annually, and the amount we expend on our navy for its insurance is but a sixth of one per cent.

As now applied, this is inadequate for the purpose, and our nation, with its vast commerce and revenue, can well afford a sufficient premium. The question then arises, How can such premium of insurance be best used? The answer is, In the creation and maintenance of an efficient navy, the Fire Department of the sea.—*E. H. Derby, in Harper's Magazine.*

An unexpected pleasure: Beloved but unresponsive fair one—"So glad to see you, Cousin Charley, and so kind of you to drop in! Now you'll sit a couple of hours with grandmamma, won't you, just to amuse her while Arthur and I take a stroll in the garden? And be careful to speak as loud as you can, for she's very, very deaf, poor dear!"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Wall Street, New York.

Across the Island of New York, in 1685, a wall made of stone and earth, and cannon mounted, was built to keep off the savages. Along by that wall a street was laid out, and as the street followed the line of the wall it was appropriately called Wall Street. It is narrow, it is short, it is unarchitectural, and yet its history is unique. Excepting Lombard street, London, it is the mightiest street on this planet. There the government of the United States was born. There Washington held his levees. There Mrs. Adams and Caldwell and Knox and other brilliant women of the Revolution displayed their charms. There Witherspoon and Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield sometimes preached. There Dr. Mason chided Alexander Hamilton for writing the Constitution of the United States without any God in it. There negroes were sold in the slave mart. There criminals were harnessed to wheelbarrows and, like beasts of burden, compelled to draw, or were lashed through the street behind carts to which they were fastened. There fortunes have come to coronation or burial, since the day when reckless speculators, in powdered hair and silver shoe-buckles, dodged Dugan, the Governor-General of his Majesty, clear down to yesterday at three o'clock. The history of Wall Street is to a certain extent the financial, commercial, agricultural, mining, literary, artistic, moral and religious history of this country. Only a few blocks long, it has reached from the Canadas to the Gulf of Mexico, from San Francisco to Bangor. There are the best men in this country, and there are the worst. Everything, from unswerving integrity to tip-top scoundrelism—everything from heaven-born charity to bloodless Shylockism.—*Dr. Talmage.*

Reading Servants.

There are many women who complain if their housemaids show a fondness for reading, even in moments of leisure; but they could hardly find the kind of service they like in the servant who cannot read. Did any of you ever notice the difference between the educated and the uneducated housekeeper? The one brings all her intelligence to bear upon her work, the other works with a stolidness that betrays her sluggish brain. If all servant girls were educated, one would save money even at a higher rate of wages than by employing uneducated women. One of the first business houses in New York, known as well in Europe as in this country, furnishes books, teachers and apparatus for a thorough instruction of all their employes in the common branches and the rudiments of science and mechanics, requiring them to give an hour daily at recitation, for which they prepare out of work hours. No deduction is made because of this hour's absence from the work room or on account of instruction and school books. The house gets its return from outlays of this sort from the increased skill and intelligence of its employes. If the house mistress can feel and take an interest in the substantial improvement of her domestic help and make them sensible of it, she will have a basis for expectation that they in turn will be conscientious in their regard for her interests and her rights. In all stations of life intelligence is to be praised.

A QUEER HOUSE.—An eccentric Englishman has recently built a house in the Quarter Tivoli for the residence of himself, his wife and eight children, which is the talk of all Paris. It is circular, and has neither door nor window externally. The approach to it is from the ground floor on to the roof by means of a ladder, which is moved up and down by machinery similar to that of a drawbridge. There is only one floor, and that contains eighteen apartments, more or less small in dimensions, looking into the center, which is lighted from above by a glazed cupola. One stove for all these rooms is in the middle, and in summer its place is to be occupied by an exquisite parterre of flowers. A circular balcony, open to all the apartments, surrounds this space. The motive of this oddity is, of course, known only to the author of it, but everybody can see that two points are gained by it—immunity from taxes on doors and windows, and a perfect preventive of any attempt at burglary.

Be frugal, not mean; patient not subtle; complacent, not servile; active in business, but not its slave. There are also four other habits which are essentially necessary to the happy management of temporal concerns; these are—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and dispatch.

Clocks are highly moral and industrious members of society. They frequently work for eight days running, and who ever heard of a clock striking for eight hours a day?

A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often." "Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time." "Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

"Became Sound and Well."

HATCHER'S STATION, Ga.
R. V. PIERCE, M. D.
Dear Sir—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your Favorite Prescription. My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good.
Yours truly, THOMAS J. METHVIN.
"Best of all."

BALTIMORE, Md., March 5th, 1879.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE:
Dear Sir—My family have used your Favorite Prescription and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of all preparations for women complaints. I recommend it to all families.
G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, he has sent free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

An Important Personal Item.

Charles S. Prentice, of Toledo, O., went to Paris and thence to England to be treated for Bright's disease, and after the best physicians of both countries had done what they could for him, gave up in despair and returned to America to die. Here he received further treatment from other skillful physicians without benefit, and while "listlessly lingering in pain and anguish," as he says, heard of the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, took it, and was completely cured in a few weeks. He gives circumstantial details of his painful experience and astonishing cure, in a long letter to H. H. Warner & Co., which will be forwarded on application.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas, 11th St., Old Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Quick Cure for Poison Oak.

A few months ago an eminent physician who had tested the remarkable curative qualities of Phosphate Soap for various skin diseases expressed his belief that it would be an excellent remedy for Poison Oak. It was accordingly tested for this purpose. A boy had been so badly poisoned as to be confined to his bed for a week, and had his hands all covered with sores when he began to use Phosphate Soap. Within twenty-four hours he was greatly relieved and in a few days he was entirely cured of Poison Oak by the use of Phosphate Soap.

The Robertson Process.

For working rebellious ores is meeting that success which its merits deserve. The cheapness and simplicity of the system place it within the reach of men of moderate means. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 559 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

THROAT DISEASES OFTEN COMMENCE with a Cold, Cough, or unusual exertion of the voice. These incipient symptoms are allayed by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches," which if neglected often result in a chronic trouble of the Throat.

Ayer's Pills are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are pleasant, safe and sure, and excel all other Pills in healing and curative qualities.

\$30 will buy 1000 fine cigars at J. W. Shaeffer & Co.'s, 323 Sacramento St., S. F. (No Drummers employed.)

HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM
PRICE 50 Cts

An Immediate and Permanent Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Catarrh, Loss of Voice, Incipient Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Ask for the California Pulmonary Balsam, and Take no other.
Sold by all Druggists.

Cancers a Specialty without the knife or excising pain. Mrs. Dr. Cook, 224 Post street, San Francisco.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH DROPS, THE GREAT & KNOWN REMEDY FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG COMPLAINTS. For sale by all druggists.

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 N. Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

ICE. Now is the time to order Ice-making Machines for the coming season. **ETNA IRON WORKS, San Francisco.**

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PLYMOUTH LAP-BOARD.
It is manufactured from a material specially adapted to this purpose. It will neither warp nor crack, and with proper care will last a lifetime. The graduated scale entirely does away with the need of a yard-stick or tape-measure.

One great objection to a wooden lap-board, (as every lady who has used one will admit,) is that in a hostile home it is considered as sticking in the board, and the point is broken off. But no such objection will be found with this board.
Liberal discount to the trade. For sale in San Francisco by Wyatt, Haskin & Co., Harrison & Dickson, A. S. Spence & Co., W. & J. Sloane, and Cal. Furniture M'g Co.

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That the Stewart Sewing Machine embodies all the advantages of leading machines and has many distinct improvements of its own. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases or money returned. Call or send for circular at our new office, 111 Sutter St., S. F. H. R. Joselyn & Co., Agents for Pacific Coast. Agents wanted in every town and city on the Coast. Send for terms.

JOSEPH C. TODD,
ENGINEER AND MACHINIST,
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Flax, Hemp, Jute, Rope, and Bagging Machinery; Steam-engines and Boilers of every description; Hoisting-machinery for mines, etc.; Portable and exclusive manufacturer of the new Patent Baxter Portable engine. These engines are a great improvement over the old style, and are admirably adapted for all kinds of agricultural and mechanical purposes. Send for descriptive circular. Address as above.

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JOHN SULLIVAN, N. E. cor. Battery and Jackson Sts., San Francisco, offers to make to order the best French and English Leather BOOTS, at from \$3 to \$9; California Leather Boots, \$5; Gaiters and Alexis Ties, \$1 to \$2; French and English Oxford Ties, \$4; California, \$3 50; Boys' and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order. Persons in the country ordering Boots and Shoes to the amount of Twelve Dollars or more will be allowed a reduction of four per cent, so as to make the express charges light. I sell Boots and Shoes of MY OWN MANUFACTURE ONLY. Boots and Shoes sent C. O. D. Positively no price.

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MANUFACTURER OF
Horse COLLARS, Harness, Whips, LASHES AND SADDLES
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Wholesale and Retail dealer in Leather, Saddlery, Hardware, Horse Blankets, Robes, Sponges, Horse Brushes, etc. Send for catalogue.
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It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scarcities and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequalled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payments of many doctors' bills.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and \$1.00.

Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors.
Rochester, N. Y. Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

DR. SPEER,
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SPECIAL DISEASES A SPECIALTY.
Call or address H. J. SPEER, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco, Cal.

Mail and Telegraph.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—In the police court this morning Prosecuting Attorney Blaney asked for a commitment for Denis Kearney. Judge Rix ordered a remittiture filed and ordered the clerk to make out a commitment to the House of Correction. Kearney being called failed to respond, and Judge Rix asked Mr. Murphy if he wanted the appeal bond forfeited? Mr. Murphy replied that he understood the defendant and his counsel were in the vicinity of the Court and would appear soon. While the clerk was engaged in making out the commitment Kearney with his counsel entered the Court room.

To Mr. Barbour, Judge Rix said: Is the defendant in the Court and prepared to pay the fine of one thousand dollars and deliver himself into custody?

Mr. Barbour—Defendant is in Court, but we wish to move for an arrest of judgment in order to go to Los Angeles and secure a writ of habeas corpus, and it will only take two days.

Judge Rix—I cannot grant your motion: such proceeding would be unusual, and I can see nothing in the case warranting a departure from the rule.

Kearney had taken a seat in one of the front row of chairs, and as he heard this last hope of delay destroyed, his jaw fell and he sullenly held his head down during the rest of the proceedings.

Mr. Barbour then asked—The sentence, I believe, is that defendant shall pay a fine or go to the House of Correction?

Judge Rix—No, sir; the judgment of the Court is that defendant shall pay a fine and be imprisoned.

Barbour—Well, we are not prepared to pay the fine, and defendant is here to answer the process of commitment. He won't have to remain in custody until the fine is paid, will he?

Mr. Murphy—That is a good question to leave for future settlement, Mr. Barbour.

After the commitment was made out the bailiff motioned to Kearney to go below to the city prison. Kearney rose and, looking round nervously, said with a ghastly attempt at a smile: "Your honor, is the Constitutional provision about eight hours a day labor included in that commitment?" Judge Rix replied that he did not consider that necessary. The officers of the house would see that he had enough and not too much work. Kearney then went below, his brother accompanying him. Both were much depressed. Soon after Kearney, accompanied by the Superintendent of the House of Correction and Officer Price, was taken to a back in waiting on Merchant street. A large crowd of sandlotters were in waiting, who made a rush for the back as Kearney, in charge of the officers, entered it. The crowd was driven back by police officers. The door closed and Kearney at last was under way to the prison. The latest report is that, arriving at the House of Correction, he was handed over to the prison barber, after which he was presented with a gorgeous striped suit and locked up. An endeavor will be made by the prisoner's counsel to obtain a writ of habeas corpus, but it is not likely to be of any avail.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—A correspondent of the *Journal* writing from St. Albans, Vermont, says he was informed on the train between New York and Montreal by a leading Democratic politician of New England, whose high standing in the councils of the party entitles him to prominent recognition in the late Democratic conference in New York city, at which Tilden and General Hancock, with members of the National Committee, were present. The question of Tilden's candidacy was settled at the meeting, and Tilden positively decided not to be a candidate for nomination, and that Tilden has written a letter, to be read at the Syracuse Convention, withdrawing his name from the field, urging as a reason failing health and a desire to preserve harmony and success. Gen. Hancock stated to the *Journal's* correspondent that he could not enter into any contest or fight to secure the nomination; that he was not a candidate in the sense of being the seeker of the office. The correspondent was shown telegrams and letters from leading supporters of Tilden's candidacy in New York and Connecticut corroborating these statements.

New York, April 17.—A *Star* Washington correspondent, A. L. R., who recently gave a circumstantial statement of

Tilden's retirement from the contest, today publishes a column and a quarter account of a combination of railroad and other interests by Tilden and his political friends, resulting in the choice of Judge Field for the Democratic nominee.—Field's name was first suggested to Tilden by the gentleman referred to some four or five weeks ago. He asked time to consider the matter, and a day or two later informed Chas. A. Dana of a new proposition. A confidential agent was sent out west by Dana to gather from friends of Field and in various other quarters such information as was deemed necessary before finally committing the paper to the support of Field. Within a few days this agent has returned to New York and has brought with him such assurances as have satisfied all the parties that Field is eminently worthy to be brought before the National Convention as a candidate. It is probable, therefore, that within a few days, and possibly before the Syracuse Convention adjourns, the name of Stephen J. Field will openly and publically advocated as a Presidential candidate. The same correspondent maintains with equal positiveness that Grant will decline in favor of Washburne, who is the veritable dark horse on the Republican side.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The Senate Committee on railroads decided by a vote of 7 against 4 to recommend the passage of a bill to extend six years as the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad.

WALLA WALLA, April 19.—Sheriff James Thompson has received a dispatch from Kansas City announcing the arrest of the murderers of Samuel Brumfield and wife, who were recently found so brutally murdered in the Touchet river and near Big Lake. An intense feeling of satisfaction prevails.

Some statistics of interest have been officially published with regard to the consumption of tobacco in Germany.—During the year 1878 that empire used tobacco worth 353,000,000 marks, which brought a revenue to the Government of 26,383,966 marks. The quantity used amounted to 2,196,000 hundred weights, and of this 582,600 had been smoked in the shape of cigars. Reckoning 100 cigars to a pound in weight, the number of cigars consumed in 1878 would be more than 7,000,000,000, or enough to give 10,000,000 smokers 2 cigars a day all the year round. Besides in cigars, the Germans smoked 1,327,200 hundred weights of tobacco in other forms. They snuffed 160,600 hundred weights, and they chewed 14,200 hundred weights.—More than one-third of all this tobacco was grown by Germany itself, mainly in Rhenish Bavaria, Baden, South Hess, and Alsace Lorraine.

WALLA WALLA, April 21.—Again the people of this country are shocked by the news of another double murder.—The Walla Walla Statesman has just received a special dispatch stating that a man and wife, William and Mary Lishan, had been found murdered about four mile southeast of the Umatilla Agency, and a mile and a half from the Cayuse station, on the slope of the Blue mountains. The victims had pitched their tent and started a little farm on the banks. Lishan was killed in bed, from which had not moved. The woman had evidently prepared to retire, but had not, and from her position it was supposed she had her babe in her arms at the time. An axe was used to do the deed, after which the murderer walked out and struck the axe into the fence. Money was evidently not the object of the murderers, for all the property was found intact. The babe was found outside the spot, where it had laid all night in the snow storm. The wounds are fearful on the man; one gash extending from the centre of the forehead to the back, splitting the ear; another directly across the eyes, and a third from over the left eye to the top of the head; all the depth of the axe-blade. On the woman's head are four horrible gashes; one on the temple extending down three inches; one extending from the chin to the forehead; one a little above the meeting of the eye-brows, around the head and below the ear to the back of the neck, and one in the back of the neck severing the back bone.

A. T. Foote, who is partner with "Brick" Pomeroy in the publication of *Pomeroy's Democrat*, has been arrested at La Crosse, Wis., on the charge of attempting to set fire to the *Democrat* building.

R. T. FLYNN. J. S. ANDERSON.
FLYNN & ANDERSON.
ADELPHI SALOON.
Opposite Yesler's Hall, Seattle
In Admiralty.

United States of America—Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, ss

WHEREAS a Libel has been filed in the District Court for the Third Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at Seattle, in King County, on the Twenty-fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty, by Z. Simarssen, John Grant, Tom M. Hoy, Wm. Lewis, John Collezki, John Horn, Martin Christopher, Henrick Henricks, John Lawson, William Anderson, T. Andrus, Clemens Ronnebaum, Oscar Lendholm and H. Alson, late mariners on board the American Bark "Tidal Wave," her tackle, apparel and furniture, of which said Bar., O. McGuier now is, or late was, Master, alleging in substance, that on or about the — day of January, A. D. 1880, at the port of San Francisco, in the State of California, each of said Libellants duly shipped upon and into the service of the said bark, Master and owners to proceed upon a voyage to Port Madison, within said District, there to load cargo and return to said port of San Francisco; that for the reasons mentioned and set forth in said Libel filed the said voyage was fully terminated at Port Madison aforesaid, and all of said seamen discharged from the said service, that said Libellants, and each of them, are entitled to be paid their wages due at the time of their said discharge, together with a reasonable compensation for their time, food and lodging and expenses in returning to their port of shipment from and after said discharge; that at the time of their said discharge, there was due over and above all payments and legal deductions, to each of said Libellants, as follows:

Z. Simarssen\$134 00.
John Grant 95 20.
Tom M. Hoy 45 00.
Wm. Lewis 43 83.
John Collezki 62 00.
John Horn 56 45.
Martin Christopher 61 74.
Henrick Henricks 59 70.
John Lawson 70 35.
William Anderson 64 20.
T. Andrus 64 20.
Clemens Ronnebaum 64 20.
Oscar Lendholm 51 70.
H. Alson 59 70.

And praying process against said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the same may be condemned and sold to pay the said wages, damages, compensation and expenses with costs;

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the Motion, under the seal of said Court, to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give

PUBLIC NOTICE
To all persons claiming the said vessel, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said Court to be held at the City of Seattle, in said District, on the

First Monday of May next,
The same being the Third day of said Month, at Ten o'clock, in the forenoon of the same day, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated the 26th day of March, A. D. 1880.
CHARLES HOPKINS,
U. S. Marshal.
By L. V. WYCKOFF,
Deputy U. S. Marshal

STRUVE, EMERY & LEARY for Libellants. 19-4w
Albert M. Snyder
ATTORNEY FOR U. S. CLAIMANTS,
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.

NOTARY PUBLIC, COPYIST, Collector, Etc.
PREEMPT ON ENTRIES MADE AND HOMESTEAD FINAL PROOF TAKEN FOR SETTLERS,
CONVEYANCING DONE, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
THREE MONTHS PAY.

Officers, Soldiers and Seamen of the Mexican War have been granted three months' extra pay by Congress. The Widows, Children, Brothers, and Sisters of deceased Soldiers and Sailors are entitled under the act. All such will do well to call on me and make application for the same.

Soldiers' Additional Homesteads.
Every soldier, sailor or marine who served for not less than 90 days in the Army or Navy of the United States "during the recent rebellion," and who was honorably discharged, if he has entered less than 160 acres of land under the provisions of the home-stead law, is entitled to a certificate from the General Land Office, recognizing the right of the party to make additional entry to make up the full 160 acres. These claims are assignable by the use of two powers of attorney, and can be located on any surveyed land that is subject to original Homestead entry. That is, any surveyed land, whether \$1.50 or \$2.50 land that is not mineral land. The right attaches, without settlement or improvement, at once on filing the scrip in any district land office, to the exclusion of any subsequent claim under any law. I have the official blanks furnished by the Government and can obtain them at short notice. Orders for certificates already issued taken by me, and can be furnished on deposit of money at the following rates: 120-acre-pieces, \$3.85 per acre; 80-acre pieces, \$3.75 per acre; 40-acre pieces, \$4.38 per acre.

PENSIONS FOR OLD AND LATE WARS.
Have greater facility to obtain and collect these claims than any other on the coast, having all the blanks, laws and late rulings of the Pension Office in hand.

INDIAN WAR CLAIMS, BOUNTIES, PRIZE MONEY, ARREARS OF PAY, TRAVEL PAY AND ALL CLAIMS AGAINST THE UNITED STATES, STATES AND TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENTS COLLECTED.

Letters of inquiry must contain postage stamps for reply and address ALBERT M. SNYDER, Seattle, W. T.

Office—Mill Street, next Post Office.
Refers to Delegate T. H. Brents of W. T., Senators L. F. Grover, Jas. H. Slater and Representative John Whiteaker of Oregon.

WEEKLY
Puget Sound Dispatch.

BERIAH BROWN, Publisher.
VOLUME 8, NUMBER 1.
SEATTLE, WASH. TERR.Y.

This Journal is now in its Eighth Volume and, as heretofore, is devoted to the material prosperity of the Country in which it is located.

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INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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