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Letters of Acceptance.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y. CITY, July 29, 1880.

GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of July 13, 1880, apprising me formally of my nomination to the office of President of the United States, by the National Democratic Convention, lately assembled in Cincinnati. I accept the nomination with grateful appreciation of the confidence reposed in me. The principles enumerated by the Convention are those I have cherished in the past and shall endeavor to maintain in the future.

The 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the result of the war for the Union, are inviolable. If called to the Presidency, I shall deem it my duty to resist with all my power any attempt to impair or evade the full force and effect of the Constitution which in every article, section and amendment, is the supreme law of the land. The Constitution forms the basis of the government of the United States. The powers granted by it to the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Departments, define and limit the authority of the General Government, powers not delegated to us by the Constitution nor prohibited by it to the States belong to the States respectively, or to the people. The General and State Governments, each acting in its own sphere, without trenching upon the lawful jurisdiction of the other, constitute the Union,—this comprising a General Government with general powers and that of Governments with State powers for purposes local to States, is a policy, the foundations of which were laid in profoundest wisdom. This is the Union our fathers made and which has been so respected abroad and so beneficent at home. Tried by blood and fire, it stands to-day a model form of a free and powerful Government; a political system which, rightly administered, has been and will continue to be, the admiration of the world. May we not say, nearly in the words of Washington: "The union of government which constitutes one people is justly dear to us; it is the main pillar in the edifice of our real independence." The support of our peace, safety and prosperity and of that liberty we so highly prize and intend at every hazard to preserve; but no form of government, however carefully devised; no principles, however sound, will protect the rights of the people unless the Administration is faithful and efficient.

It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. When fraud, violence or incompetence controls, the noblest Constitutions or wisest laws are useless. The ballot is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of freemen. It is only by full vote, free ballot and fair count that people can rule. In fact, it is required by the theory of our Government. Take this foundation away, and the whole system falls. Public office is a trust, not a bounty, bestowed upon the holder. No incompetent or dishonest person should ever be entrusted with it or appointed. They should promptly be ejected.

Our National interests, varied and progressive, demand our constant and united efforts. A sedulous and scrupulous care of public credit, together with wise and economical management of our governmental expenditures, should be maintained in order that labor may be lightly burdened and that all persons may be protected in their rights to the fruits of their own industry.

The time has come to enjoy the practical benefits of reconciliation as one people. We have common interests, let us encourage harmony and generous rivalry among our own industries, which will revive our languishing merchant marine, extend our commerce with foreign Nations, assist our merchants, manufacturers and producers to develop our vast Na-

tional resources and increase the prosperity and happiness of our people.

If elected I shall, with Divine favor, labor with what ability I possess to discharge my duties with fidelity according to my convictions, and shall take care to protect and defend the Union and to see that the laws be faithfully and equally executed in all parts of the country alike. I will assume the responsibility fully sensible of the fact that to administer rightly the functions of government is to discharge the most sacred duty that can devolve upon an American citizen. I am very respectfully yours,

W. S. HANCOCK.

To Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Convention; Hon. John P. Stockton, Chairman, and others of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

English's Letter.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 30.—The following is Hon. W. H. English's letter of acceptance:

Hon. John W. Stevenson, President of the Convention; Hon. John P. Stockton, Chairman, and other members of the Committee of Notification.—GENTLEMEN: I have now the honor to reply to your letter of the 13th instant informing me that I was unanimously nominated for the office of Vice President of the United States by the Convention which assembled at Cincinnati. As foreshadowed in the verbal remarks made by me at the time of the delivery of your letter, I have now to say that I accept the high trust with a realizing sense of its responsibility, and am profoundly grateful for the honor conferred. I accept the nomination upon the Platform of Principles adopted by the Convention, which I cordially approve, and I accept it quite as much because of my faith in the wisdom and patriotism of the great Statesman and soldier nominated on the same ticket for President of the United States. His eminent service for his country, his fidelity to the Constitution, the Union and the laws; his clear perception of the correct principles of government as taught by Jefferson, his scrupulous care to keep the military in strict subordination to the civil authorities; his high regard for civil liberty, personal right and rights of property; his acknowledged ability in civil as well as military affairs, and his pure and blameless life; all point to him as a man worthy of the confidence of the people; not only a brave soldier, a great commander, a wise Statesman and a pure patriot, but a prudent, painstaking, practical man of unquestioned honesty; trusted often with important public duties; faithful to every trust and in the full meridian of a ripe and vigorous manhood, he is in my judgment fitted for the highest position on earth, the Presidency of the United States. Not only is he the right man for the place, but the time has come when the best interests of the country require that the party which has monopolized the Executive Department of the General Government for the last 20 years should be retired. The continuance of that party in power, four years longer would not be beneficial to the Republic or in accordance with the spirit of our Republican institutions. The laws of entail have not been favored in our system of government. The perpetuation of property or place in one family or set of men has never been encouraged in this country, and the great and good men who founded our Republican Government and its traditions wisely limited the tenure of office, and in many ways showed their disapproval of long lease of power. Twenty years of continuous power is long enough, and has already led to irregularities and corruptions which are not likely to be properly exposed under the same party that perpetrated them. Besides, it should not be forgotten that the last four years of power held by that party were procured by discreditable means and held in defiance of the wishes of the majority of the

people. It was a grievous wrong to every voter and to our system of self-government, which should never be forgotten nor forgiven. Many of the men now in office were put there because of their corrupt partisan services in thus defeating the fairly and legally expressed will of the majority, and the hypocrisy of the professions of that party in favor of civil service reform was shown by placing such men in office and turning the whole brood of federal office holders loose to influence the elections. The money of the people, taken out of the public treasury by those men for services often poorly performed or not performed at all, is being used in vast sums with the knowledge and presumed sanction of the Administration, to control the elections, and even members of the Cabinet are strolling about the country making partisan speeches instead of being in their Departments at Washington discharging the public duties for which they are paid by the people, but with all their cleverness and ability a discriminating public will no doubt read by the lines of their speeches that their paramount hope and aim is to keep themselves or their satellites four years longer in office. The perpetuating power of the chronic federal office holders four years longer will not benefit the millions of men and women who do not hold office but earn their daily bread by honest industry will no doubt fully understand as they will, also that it is because of their own industry and economy and good and bountiful harvests that the country is comparatively prosperous, and not because of anything done by these Federal officeholders. The country is comparatively prosperous, not because of them, but in spite of them. This contest is in fact between people endeavoring to regain political power which belongs to them, and to restore the pure, simple and economical constitutional government of the fathers on one side, and one hundred thousand Federal officeholders and their backers hampered with place and power and determined to retain at all hazards, on the other. Hence the constant assumption of new and dangerous powers by General Grant under the rule of the Republican party, the effort to build up what they call "strong governments," interference with home rule and with the administration of justice in the Courts in several States.

The interference with the election through the medium of paid partisan Federal officeholders interested in keeping their party in power and caring more for that than the fairness in elections. In fact the constant encroachments which have been made by that party upon clearly reserved rights of the people and the States will, if not checked, subvert the liberties of the people of the government of limited powers created by the fathers and end in a great consolidated, concentrated government, strong indeed for evil and the overthrow of Republican institutions. The wise men who formed our Constitution knew the evil of strong government and the long continuance of political power in the same hands. They knew there was a tendency in this direction in all governments and the consequent danger to Republican institutions from that cause and took pains to guard against it. The machinery of a strong centralized General Government can be used to perpetuate some set of men in power from term to term until it ceases to be a Republic or is such only in name, and the tendency of the party now in power in that direction as shown in various ways, besides the willingness recently manifested by a large number of that party to elect a President an unlimited number of times is quite apparent and must satisfy the thinking people that the time has come when it will be safest and best for that party to be retired. But in resisting the encroachments of the General Government upon the reserved rights of the people and the States I wish to be distinctly understood as favoring the

proper exercise by the General Government of the powers rightfully belonging to it under the Constitution.

Encroachments upon the constitutional rights of the General Government or interference with the proper exercise of its powers, must be carefully avoided. The Union of the States under the Constitution must be maintained, and it is known that this has always been the position of both candidates on the Democratic Presidential ticket. It is acquiesced in everywhere now, and finally and forever settled as one of the results of the war. It is certain beyond all question that the legitimate results of the war for the Union will not be overturned should the Democratic ticket be elected. In that event, he proper protection will be given in every legitimate way to every citizen, native or adopted, in every section of the Republic, in the enjoyment of all rights guaranteed by the Constitution and its amendments.

A sound currency of honest money of a value and purchasing power corresponding substantially with standard recognized by the commercial world and consisting of gold and silver and paper, convertible into coin, will be maintained. The labor and manufacturing, the commercial and business interests of the country will be favored and encouraged in every legitimate way. The toiling of our own people will be protected from the destructive competition of Chinese, and to that end their immigration to our shores will be properly restricted.

Public credit will be scrupulously maintained and strengthened by rigid economy in public expenditures, and the liberties of the people and the property of the people will be protected by the government of law and order administered strictly in the interests of all people and not of corporations and privileged classes.

I do not doubt the discriminating justice of the people and their capacity for intelligent self-government, and therefore do not doubt the success of the Democratic ticket. Its success would bury beyond resurrection sectional jealousies and hatred, which have so long been the chief stock in trade of pestiferous demagogues, and in no other way can this be so effectually accomplished. It would restore harmony and good feeling between all sections and make us in fact, as well as in name, one people. The only rivalry there would be in the race for development of material prosperity, the elevation of labor, the enlargement of human rights, the promotion of education, morality, religion, liberty, order and all that would tend to make us the foremost Nation of the earth in the grand march of human progress. I am, with great respect, very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

Bulldozing Young Women.

Some of the young women employed in the costic-soda department of the Pennsylvania Salt-works, at Southwark, declared their sympathies for the Democratic candidate last week by chalking on a large tank standing near the building these words:

OUR CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

HANCOCK FOREVER.

The circumstance was reported to the Superintendent of the works, who immediately ordered that the girls who had expressed their political preference should erase the name at once. None of the dozen female employes, however, would give the name of the offenders, and the Superintendent finally decreed that they must either wash off the words or walk off themselves. Upon this announcement one and all declared they would leave rather than obey such a command, whereupon they were ordered to go.—This they did, and as they marched away handkerchiefs were waved and three rousing cheers were sent up for Hancock.—*Philadelphia Times.*

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SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

Ever True.

Fond hearts still will love thee ever,
Friendship's ties they ne'er will sever,
Though the death-damps o'er thee gather,
We'll be constant to the end;
Far to all thou art a blessing,
With a love that is caressing,
And though trials hard are pressing,
Hearts will aid and comfort lend.

O'er life's dark and storm-toss'd ocean
Billows rise in fierce commotion,
Yet fond hearts with true devotion
Will yet linger near thee still;
For brave souls will fear no danger;
He who same once as a stranger,
Born within a lowly manger,
Subjects all unto His will.

—Waverley Magazine.

Flouss, the Diver.

We lately presented an account of Mr. Flouss' discovery of a method of diving and living under water without recourse to air tubes. As corroborating what we stated regarding this remarkable person and his discovery, the following appears in the *Times* of April 27:

"Mr. Flouss made his first appearance at the Royal aquarium, Westminster, last night, in the large tank built for the whale and used by the seals. His remarkable performance under water was better seen than it has been elsewhere during the few months of exhibition of his apparatus at the Polytechnic or at Brighton. He can stay under water for five hours without an air tube or any other communication with the surface; and this absence of encumbrance gives him much greater freedom than other divers possess. He can, for instance, lie down and bend his body in any position without fear of being lifted or floated up, and without suffering from the obstruction of the long pipe which usually connects the head of a diver with a boat above.

"In short, he possesses the principal advantage which distinguishes an animal from a plant; he moves independently instead of being rooted to one spot. Foreshortened in the water, he presents a curious appearance, with great goggle eyes in his burnished helmet, a strong water-tight dress, and water-boots. The spectators amuse themselves by throwing pence for him to pick up, or by writing messages to him on cardboard, always under water. He sharpens his pencil under water, gives and receives signals with a cord, and is to experiment on the submarine use of the telephone. At Ryde he walked for a quarter of a mile under the sea; at Brighton he went down in five fathoms by the chain pier in rough weather.

"If he could eat under water, Mr. Flouss says he could stay for a longer period than the five hours which he gives as the ordinary limit. Yesterday afternoon he remained two hours and seven minutes under water in the aquarium, and again went down for half an hour in the evening.

"In a short lecture on his apparatus which Mr. Flouss gave in the evening immediately on returning to the upper air, he stated that his method is no secret, that it is patented, and that the specifications are accordingly published. In every draught of breath we draw we take in a certain amount of oxygen with four times as much nitrogen. A little of the oxygen becomes fixed in the form of carbonic acid, and the air thus deteriorated becomes unfit to breathe. If, however, the place of the missing oxygen is taken by a fresh supply, the mixture becomes again fit for breathing. According to Mr. Flouss, he takes down compressed oxygen to supply the place of that which is breathed; in other words, he has invented a set of anti-lungs, which perform a function precisely the reverse of that of the lungs proper.

"This was confessedly a rough, popular, hasty and generalized explanation. A more scientific account may be expected from the lecture on the subject which Dr. B. W. Richardson, F. R. S., who is specially qualified for the investigation by his well-known experiments on asphyxiation, is to deliver at the society of arts. It will be remembered that it was to the same society that Professor Tyndall explained the fireman's respirator, which has since proved in practice so valuable an instrument in straining the bad air at fires before it reaches the lungs, and so enabling the fireman to breathe what air is left among smoke and noxious vapors.

"Mr. Flouss' method is still more effectual, because he carries his own supply of oxygen with him in a compressed form, and has thus been enabled to breathe in an atmosphere in which there is no appreciable quantity of air at all. He states that he has gone through fire-damp (carburetted hydrogen) and choke-damp (carbonic acid), and could exist in the charged receiver of a gas factory. In the great helmet and in the hollows of his armor there is room for a certain quantity of air, and this is kept fresh and constantly renewed by a stream of oxygen, the pressure of which he regulates by a tap at will. To refresh himself, he increases the flow of oxygen; and when he requires no stimulus, diminishes it. Mr. Flouss is a young and vigorous man, who has served in the steamboats of the Peninsular and Oriental company. His apparatus is certainly very ingenious and effective, and well worthy of attention.—*Chamber's Journal*.

Got Their Clothes Mixed.

Mark Twain, in his new book called "Tramps Abroad," tells how a party of tourists got wet and what they did when they came back to the hotel: We stripped, and went to bed, and sent our clothes down to be baked. All the horde of soaked-tourists did the same. That chaos of clothing got mixed in the kitchen, and there were consequences. I did not get back the drawers I sent down, when our things came up at 6:15; I got a pair on a new plan. They were merely a pair of long white ruffled,uffed sleeves, hitched together at the top with a narrow band, and they did not come quite down to my knees. They were pretty enough but they made me feel like two people, and disconnected at that. The man must have been an idiot that got himself up like that to rough it in the Swiss mountains.

The shirt they brought me was shorter than the drawers, and hadn't any sleeves to it—at least it hadn't anything more than what Mr. Darwin would call "rudimentary" sleeves; these had "edging" around them, but the bosom was ridiculously plain. The knit silk undershirt they brought me was on a new plan, and was really a sensible thing; it opened behind, and had pockets in it to put the shoulder blades in; but they did not seem to fit mine, and so I found it a sort of uncomfortable garment. They gave my bobtail coat to somebody else, and sent me an ulster suitable for a giraffe. I had to tie my collar on because there was no button on the foolish little shirt which I described a while ago.

General Garfield.

The following is too good to be lost even if it is told of one who is so unfortunate as to be a candidate for the Presidency:

General Garfield is said to have been a good little reader at three years old, and to have had a remarkable memory, retaining almost verbatim the contents of the books he devoured. As a small boy he often annoyed teachers of limited education by the innumerable questions he asked them. When as a youth he taught school in Ohio he was so poor that he had only one suit, and that of jean. Toward the end of the term, it is related in the *Cleveland Leader*, the trousers became very thin, and while bending down one day he tore one of the knees nearly around. The chagrined teacher pinned it together as well as he was able, and that night made somewhat bitter complaint to Mrs. Stiles, where he was boarding, in regard to his poverty. "Oh, never mind," said the good woman, "you can go to bed and one of the boys will bring down your pantaloons, and I will carefully darn the hole, so that it will be as good as new. When you get to be President you will forget all about such little things as that."

THE ZURICH FESTIVAL.—The following, which we clip from an exchange, was written before the 4th of July, but it is still readable:

Great preparations are being made at Zurich for the federal singing festival which is held every five years, and will open this year on the anniversary of American Independence, July 4th. Every singing society in the confederation will send its choicest voices; some of the best artists and artistes of Germany and France have promised their co-operation, and a building is being erected, near the lake, capable of containing nine thousand persons—three thousand performers and six thousand listeners. Temporary hotels, calculated to accommodate six to seven thousand guests, are in course of erection. The festival will last the entire week, and wind up on the following week with an imposing ceremonial and amid general rejoicings. The harbor and the shores of the lake will be brilliantly illuminated every night; and twelve great electric lamps will make the neighborhood of the concert hall as bright as day.

The iron nerves of a frail and delicate woman have long been proverbial among men. The work done in a single day by Sarah Bernhardt may be quoted as example of the mighty power of the blade contained in the delicately wrought sheath. After a morning performance at the *Chaitey*, a recitation at an afternoon reception in Grosvenor Square, then a grand dinner given in her honor by Sir Algernon Borthwick, then performance in the evening of "Adrienne Lecouvreur," and finally, at midnight, grand rehearsal of "Frou-Frou," which was not over till nearly four o'clock in the morning. Talk of the factory girl and the miner's "slavery" after that. Their toil is not to be compared with that of the frail shadow we have been accustomed to associate with the idea of the most delicate and fragile constitution.

APPLES.—It is stated that by a careful analysis it has been found that apples contain a larger quantity of phosphorus or brain food, than any other fruit or vegetable, and so on this account they are very important to sedentary men who work with their brain rather than muscles. They also contain the acids which are needed every day, especially for sedentary men, the action of whose liver is sluggish, to eliminate effete matters, which, if retained in the system, produce inaction of the brain, and indeed of the whole system, causing jaundice, sleeplessness, soury, and very many troublesome diseases of the skin.

The New Departure at Bebee's Corners.

Bright and early yesterday morning a blunt-spoken, hearty-looking first citizen of Bebee's Corners made his appearance on Griswold street to look out some lawyer who would deliver the Fourth of July oration at the Corners. He was business and no fooling. He had been deputized by his fellow-citizens to make all oratorical arrangements, and he had decided ideas as to the sort of address wanted. He was put in communication with a young attorney who had an address of 400 pages of foolecap all written out for such an occasion. After a few preliminary remarks the delegate began:

"Does your address refer to the struggles of our forefathers?"

"Oh, yes; I have seventeen distinct references to their perils, struggles and triumphs."

"Knock 'em right out then—cross out every one of them! Every fool in the country knows that our forefathers had to struggle. Of course they did; it was their business; they have had all the praise due 'em, and Bebee's Corner's won't give 'em another word."

"Well, I suppose I can leave out our forefathers," humbly replied the orator.

"Very well. Now, what have you in your address in regard to General Washington?"

"Well, I probably mention him forty or fifty times. Washington was a great man, and we must not forget him."

"Strike him right out!" was the flat command. "Washington was a great and good man. Bebee's Corners is as loyal as any town in America, but we've had Washington till we can't rest."

The orator made a note of that, also, and the other continued:

"I presume you have put in a boom for the Declaration of Independence?"

"Yes, I never heard of a Fourth of July oration with that left out."

"Then you are going to learn something new. Bebee's Corners would howl all day over the sight of an American flag if there was any call for it, but we're going to take a new departure. No Declaration of Independence in our oration this year. Scratch 'er right out."

"That doesn't leave me five minutes' talk," said the attorney as he made a calculation. "All I have left are a few remarks on the Pilgrim Fathers."

"Then knock the Pilgrim Fathers higher than a kite before you forget it. We've been Pilgrim Fathered to death in this country."

"What kind of an oration do you want up there?" asked the lawyer, as his heart began to sink.

"That's what I'll tell you. Can you sing?"

"No."

Then you are out in the cold. We want an oration lasting just ten minutes. We want a sentimental song to lead off, and a funny one to end with. The remarks between the songs can range all the way from "Daniel in the Lion's Den" to "Pop Goes the Weasel," but they must be funny. We are a laughing set up there. We go in heavy on conundrums, and we make some of the best puns going. We shall want, say ten puns, ten conundrums, two songs and something to warrant about five grins and from seven to ten regular old side-splitters, and the terms will be \$15 cash on the nail. Are you the man?"

"I—I guess not," was the faint reply.

"All right—nuff said. I'll move on to the next, and if I can't strike the chap in this town I'll sail down to Toledo. Bebee's Corners is going to git up and howl this year, and don't you forget it!"—*Detroit Press*.

The Ideal and Real.

The ideal husband is a kind-hearted, noble man, with the figure of an Apollo and the beauty of an Adonis, who pays the same delicate attentions to his wife that he did before their troth was plighted; the real husband is a round-shouldered, grizzly-looking fellow, who buys the second quality of butter for the table, eats his meals at a downtown restaurant, and only remembers that he is married when he is obliged to pay the household expenses.

The ideal housewife is a woman who keeps her home in the most delightful order, who cooks the most delicious dinners and presides at the tea-table with the grace of a queen; the real housewife is a woman whose face is red and blazed with cooking over a hot stove, whose voice is sharp and earnest and who just "slats" things around anywhere, no matter where, in order to get her work done in season for a bump over the back yard fence with the neighbors.

The ideal politician is a man whose breast is heaving full of patriotism and whose interest in the welfare of the country is second only to his allegiance to Divine power; the real politician is a man with his hands full of wires, pulling in all directions, from the dram-shop to the pulpit, to worm himself into an official position with big pay and lots of nothing to do.

The ideal baby is a little fellow with the daintiest tinted cheeks, curliest hair, sweetest little "coo," and with angel's wings just sprouting from his shoulders; the real baby is a young wad of humanity with open valves, screaming all the time, fuzzi on his bald head like thistle-down, and as for angel's wings—well, they don't fasten them on with safety pins.—*New Haven Register*.

Things gained are gone, but great things done endure.—*Swindburne*.

The Burd Asylum Case.

A case of considerable interest, bearing upon the taxation of the property of charitable institutions, has recently been decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Twenty years ago an Episcopalian woman named Burd bequeathed a large sum of money for the establishment of an orphan asylum in Philadelphia, to be called by her name. The bequest, which was duly executed, provided, first, for the reception of white orphan girls between the ages of four and eight years, who have been baptized in the Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia; second, of the same class of girls living in the State of Pennsylvania; third, of all other white orphan girls of legitimate birth and of the prescribed age, except that in every case the orphan children of Protestant Episcopal clergymen should have the preference. The will further directed that there should be a chapel in the asylum building, in which the form of worship of the Episcopal Church, and no other, should be observed, and where all the children received into the institution should be instructed in the principles of the gospel, as held and taught by the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States. The rector, wardens and vestrymen of St. Stephen's church in Philadelphia were made Trustees of the asylum, and appear to have faithfully executed their trust.

But not long ago the School Directors of the township in which the asylum is located levied a tax on the property belonging to it for school purposes. The Trustees resisted the demand on the ground that, as a charitable institution, it was, by a law of the State, exempt from taxation. To this it was objected that the Constitution of Pennsylvania permits the exemption only of certain public property, houses of worship, and "institutions of purely public charity" within the meaning of the Constitution, and the law exempting it and similar institutions from taxation was unconstitutional.

The Supreme Court has decided that the view taken by the school authorities is untenable. It is not necessary, it holds, that in order to be "a purely public charity," an eleemosynary institution should be open to all classes. Its benefits may be restricted to a single class, or to a specified number of a class, and still be a "public charity," and as such be entitled to exemption from taxation. It makes no difference in the application of this principle that the institution is for the benefit of persons belonging to a particular religious denomination. All that is necessary to constitute it a "purely public charity" is that it should be a charity strictly, whether for the relief of the blind or disabled, the aged or orphaned, or any other helpless class.

The principle here enunciated is unquestionably a sound one. These institutions are a public benefit, for they relieve the public of the support of persons who might easily become a general burden. To permit them to be taxed would tend to discourage bequests for such institutions, and to expose their property to serious hardship, or even to confiscation, in case of ruinous taxation brought on by official extravagance or corruption.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle*.

Fifty Thousand Strikers.

Whether the strike upon which the 50,000 iron puddlers of Pittsburg have resolved, will result in any violence after the manner of the great riot of 1877, is a question which should not be too confidently answered in the negative. When such a body of Pittsburg workingmen strike, serious trouble is probable. In spite of the fact that the price of iron has fallen many dollars per ton, within a few weeks, the puddlers demand an increase of pay to \$6.50 per ton, and to obtain it they agree upon a strike. That their movement will be disastrous, not only to the manufacturers, but to themselves, admits of no doubt. Experience has taught iron manufacturers that to wholly stop their business the moment it ceases to be profitable is the most prudent course. In some kinds of business it is better to keep the works in operation at some loss while awaiting the advent of more prosperous times, but iron mills should be closed whenever business cannot be done at a profit.

Now, since it is difficult to see how the manufacturers can make money if they accede to the terms of the puddlers, it becomes probable that a general strike will close the mills, and the puddlers will have as the result of their strike the loss of their summer wages, without the hope of obtaining better pay when business is resumed. Were the manufacturers to pay the \$6.50 demanded, and raise the price of iron to meet the additional expense, the result would be to open the market to foreign competition again, and increased importations would certainly diminish the work of men employed in our own mills. High prices at once induce vast importations of iron. It appears, therefore, that whether the strikers obtain or fail to obtain what they demand, their strike will be disastrous to themselves. Had the 50,000 puddlers been content with the old prices for a time, the revival of the iron industry might have continued, and the promotion of all interests would have been the result. But, foolishly, a strike has been ordered, and loss to all concerned must be the result. The experiences of 1877 should induce the Pittsburg authorities to take every precaution against a riot, and promptly punish all unlawful proceedings of the puddlers.—*N. Y. Mail*.

Mud-Throwing.

"Mud-throwing," as practiced in ordinary politics, is undeniably a very primitive device. As a means of eliminating error and making manifest the truth it would seem to be about the rudest and roughest. The choice of officials by lot, by the inspection of auguries, by the dicta of oracles, by trials of physical prowess—all of which species have prevailed in historical periods—has a decidedly religious and respectable look in comparison with this hideous latter-day device of the ordeal by mud. At first glance one would say that the latter is entirely the prompting of hatred, envy, cruelty, the worst of human passions; but a closer examination, the study of effects, the calculation of the resultants of the conflicting forces, show clearly that the thing has a place in the scale of moral criticism and judgment. Very low in the scale, most certainly; still being in the scale it is, intellectually considered a step in advance of the other ordeals, which savor more or less of superstition. The multitude has passed the stage of belief in the interposition of supernatural agencies, and recognizes the rudiment of a moral law. Crude as is its expression, it is, nevertheless, a law. As translated in popular action, it is that mud will not stick unless there be something earthy for it to stick to. The best man will retain the least mud. This is the trial by which the rival candidates are tested. In the campaign they are much in the position of the famous "six hundred." Mud-cannon to the right of them, mud-cannon to the left of them, volley and thunder through the whole charge. Governor Seymour said recently that if he were to choose between a funeral and serving as candidate for the presidency, he should prefer the former. He no doubt spoke his honest conviction—a man of his refinement, cultivation, and years, (which lessen fearfully the value of earthly honors,) could not feel differently. He knows well that the practical principle of the campaign on both sides is to throw the largest possible quantities of political "detritus;" the quality is of little consequence; the feelings of the victims are of no consequence; if the candidates are innocent their innocence must save them; everything is forgotten in the absorbing aim of working the battery to its utmost capacity, and burying the enemy if possible under the repeated broadsides. Election day brings a brief truce, and then it is determined to which of the parties the least stain has adhered, and which by that test is the best fitted to fill the high office, and save the country for another term. While the crudeness of these methods is much to be deplored; while their effects in blunting all the finer habits of discrimination in moral judgments, and in the truthful use of words, are manifest to every observer; while the gross results are demoralizing and coarsening, they are not to be utterly condemned. As we have intimated, they are based on a good principle, on the supremacy of the moral test. But for this ordeal there would be no limit whatever to the knavery which the machinery of parties would foist on the people in the shape of candidates. Now even the worst are constrained to pay some respect to virtue and honesty, and to consider the immaculateness of their candidate as one element in the success of their scheme. But though justifiable for a time as the first attempts of the multitude in the expression of moral judgments, the practice should not be tolerated beyond its proper period, the infancy of the people's development. It must have nearly passed that term. The American people certainly have now the wit and sense to avail themselves of more rational methods.—*N. Y. Home Journal*.

A shrewd railway conductor, who understands the temptation of passengers to lie about the ages of their children in order to obtain half-fare passage for them, says: "I never ask the age of children; I look at 'em, and fix the fare by guessing." Unless the census-takers wish to become responsible for a terrific amount of lying, they will do well when interrogating the female part of the population to adopt the policy of "looking at 'em," and omit inquiries as to the age of the fair ones whom no consideration can induce to admit that they are also forty. In fact, the females of the nation are convinced that this census taking has been invented for the express purpose of compelling them to tell their ages, and they are resolved not to do it. Besides, a woman of forty considers it no lie to say she is twenty-seven, for has she not been twenty-seven these thirteen years? If the census-takers persist in asking women their ages, and write down the replies as given, it is evident that the twenty million adult females of the United States will be shown to have attained but about half the average age of the eighteen million adult males, and that will be proof that there is somewhere in the figures a very big lie. The census-takers have much to tax their patience and ingenuity during the next two weeks, but their chief perplexity will be how to obtain ages correctly without encouraging lying.—*N. Y. Mail*.

In the breach of promise suit of Mopherson against Warnie, at Shelbyville Ind., the defendant's counsel took the broad ground that no woman of fifty-seven, which was the plaintiff's age, could possibly form a romantic love for any man. The jury sustained that theory by their verdict.

Elephant Education.

Mr. Stewart Craven, professional elephant trainer, was found in the Planters' House last evening by a *Globe-Democrat* reporter. Mr. Craven has many interesting anecdotes to tell of his peculiar and exciting profession, and some are novel and instructive.

Mr. Craven is forty-five years of age, rather tall and slightly built, has black hair slightly sprinkled with gray, and full beard, in which the gray shows more plainly. His eyes are quick and keen, as it would be supposed his business requires. He thoroughly understands the elephant nature, and as will be seen in the following interview, believes in kindness in the government of his huge pupils.

"Mr. Craven," asked the reporter, "how long have you been in the business of elephant training?"

"Twenty-seven years. I commenced with Van Amburg's menagerie when a boy, and have trained all the prominent performing elephants that have since been exhibited."

"Tell me about some of them."

"Well, to begin with, there was Tippe Saib, that I trained for Van Amburg. He was always good-natured, and was really the finest elephant ever in this country. He was very kind in disposition, docile, and intelligent. He had a pair of splendid tusks. He has been dead for some twelve years. Then came Romeo and Juliet. I trained that couple for Maybee. They were afterward with Dan. Rice and Forepaugh."

"Wasn't Romeo a bad elephant?"

"He was occasionally bad-natured. In his native country he killed two of his keepers, and he killed Bill Williams at Atleboro. Williams had not good judgment, or he never would have lost his life in the way he did. I knew Romeo well, and if he had been properly handled he would never have become so bad."

"What other elephants have you handled?"

"The next lot I trained were the five London elephants. I trained them when with the London show, nine or ten years ago. Then I trained seven for Forepaugh in 1876. He has lost two of the lot and has added others. Young Forepaugh is a smart trainer, and will make a good one in time. He got his first instructions from me."

"Have you trained any lately?"

"Last winter I trained twelve for Cooper & Bailey, at Philadelphia. They are superior to anything of the kind yet seen, having a military drill, an improved pyramid, a tight-rope walker, and a clown elephant."

"Your rule is kindness, I understood you to say."

"Yes, kindness; but still you must be firm. As a general rule, kindness will go further than punishment."

"Are these huge beasts as intelligent as claimed?"

"They have a wonderful memory and are very intelligent. Last spring Hebe, as you probably know, had a baby elephant at Philadelphia. She displayed a vast fund of motherly affection and solicitude. I was present at the accouchement. It was the only baby elephant ever born in Europe or America, or, in short, in any locality outside of the native country of these animals."

"What is the period of gestation?"

"Twenty months and twenty days. That fact was well established last winter."

"Is your home in Philadelphia, Mr. Craven?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir; in Dallas, Texas, where I have a large farm and stock business. There is some prospect of my going to the native country of the elephant and selecting specimens for this country. You see the people are just waking up to the capabilities of the elephantine education. I don't think there is any limit to be set to their training capabilities."

"Another curious thing," continued Mr. Craven, "is the affection that exists between elephants. I will give you an instance. Last year in Niles, Mich., the ring of the circus was in soft ground. In forming the pyramid Hebe concentrated in a few feet caused the supports to totter, and they were ready to fall. The other elephants, seeing her danger, came to her aid and eased her fall to the ground so that she escaped uninjured. I think the others were especially careful of Hebe all through that season, as they knew her to be *essence*. In danger they will almost always rush to one another's protection."

"Hebe has become somewhat noted?"

"Yes; her baby has given her much notoriety. She is remarkably intelligent. Once, for a punishment, I tied a female elephant, called Queen, with her head to a beam in a very uncomfortable position. Happening soon after to look around I saw Hebe trying hard to untie the knot and let her down."

"They occasionally got loose, I suppose?"

"Yes. An amusing circumstance once happened in Keokuk. Romeo got loose in the night. It was a dry time and he needed water. He stepped into the garden patch of an old Irish woman and made short work of her cabbage crop. In a little back shanty the old lady had a barrel of soft-soap. Romeo reached in, found the soap, and proceeded to bathe himself with it. Further investigation revealed to the enterprising brute a barrel of flour, with which, in a pure spirit of mischief, he covered himself. About this time the old lady discovered her unwelcome guest, and her fright was awful. She thought the 'devil' had come for her,

sure. I pacified her, paid for her garden and other damage, and Romeo and I went to the creek, where he took a good bath, being already soaped."

"Romeo had a bad temper, if I remember aright?"

He was subject to spells. Once, in Chicago, he got loose, knocked his keeper senseless under the benches, and freeing his mate, Juliet, they began to mash everything they could reach in the building. This was some years ago, before the fire, and the amphitheater was just opposite the Court House. The enraged couple went into the street, which was soon deserted, as the elephants "went for" everything they could see—men, horses, or anything else. The police became alarmed and the people excited. Unfortunately I had gone to the theater and had neglected to say to which one. It was nearly 11 o'clock when I arrived and learned of the trouble. They were in the street, holding possession. I had been away from them for two weeks, and did not know what his temper was just then, but I went to Juliet and got her in without any trouble. Then I had to tackle Romeo. I stood in the door and called to him. He was in the street, chasing everybody he could see, and the way those Chicago people vanished up-stairs was a caution. As soon as he heard my voice and located it he came for me like an avalanche. I had just time to make the door and run through a little dressing-room. He came into the building trumpeting with rage, and stood in the center looking for me. The weather was very cold, and I purposely left the doors open to chill him. After half an hour's freezing I showed myself up on the side of the building where he could not reach me. I threw him a loaf of bread, but he was too mad to eat. After a while he began to chill and become more tractable. I then ordered him on to his own side of the building. He went. Then I ordered him to kneel, which he obeyed, and we had the chains on him pretty quick."

"Was no one injured?"

"Not at that time, though there were some wonderful escapes of citizens. In Philadelphia, in the same way, he turned on a keeper. He died from injuries received in punishment for his misdeeds at a later visit to Chicago. His skeleton is now in a museum in that city."

"They know what they are being punished for, do they?"

"Yes, just as well as a child. If there were no bad keepers there would be no bad elephants."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; Author of "Gates Ajar."

She finished her school life at the age of 19, but her literary activity had begun the year before she entered the institute, in the shape of various newspaper contributions. Her first great popular success was "The Gates Ajar," which at once gave her an international reputation. An edition of 20,000 was speedily exhausted; the demand continued unabated, and the book still has a large and ready sale. In England its circulation rivalled that in America. It was brought out by various publishers, and was also printed in cheap popular editions at 6d. a copy. It was also translated into French and German and Dutch.

"The Gates Ajar" was preceded by ten taking juvenile books published from 1864 to 1867; a proof of Miss Phelps' remarkable industry. In 1877 "The Story of Avis" was published. This book has been the subject of many diverse criticisms, few, if any, of which have denied its power, the great question having been on the truth of its conclusions. Miss Phelps herself regards the book more affectionately than any of its predecessors, and holds it to be her best. She believes she has grown beyond her earlier works.

In Andover her study is not in her father's house, for she has learned, she says, "like the ministers who study in their churches, or the carpenters who go to their benches, the value of a workshop out of the house." Therefore, for several years past, she has had her study in an old building next door, one of the oldest at the hill; a low-walled chamber with picturesque and tasteful fittings—pictures, draperies, books, easy chairs, tables and a hammock swung from large beams in the ceiling. This building has just been sold and moved away in sections to make room for a large house building for a new professor. Miss Phelps now has her study temporarily in a brown house down Main street, below the college yard, but will probably build a new one before long.

For several years she has spent her summers in East Gloucester, where she has built a quaint little cottage in a charming spot close to the water's edge, at the mouth of a gorge opening in the wild rocky shore of Gloucester harbor. With her intense love for the sea she has a thorough liking for seafaring people, whom she regards as the kindest, most large-hearted and most honest class of folks. A Cape Cod boy once told her that there were two things a sailor would die to defend; a fair lady and a fine ship.—*Boston Herald*.

Not long ago John Kerr, a farmer, residing near Montague, N. J., while digging holes for peach trees on his farm, unearthed the bones, no doubt, of an Indian chief. The thigh bones are nearly three feet in length, while those of the other parts of the frame are as large in proportion, indicating a person not less than eight or nine feet high.

Intelligence Items.

In English publishers are binding books in chintz.

A lot of Dartmouth college students are waiters at the Brighton Beach Hotel on Coney Island.

There were 40,000 cars built in the United States last year, and there will be about 50,000 built this year.

By the census returns, Poughkeepsie's population in 1880 is 20,000; in 1875, it was 20,022; in 1870, 20,000.

Two snow-white robins, with pink eyes and yellow bills and legs, have been captured at Springfield, Mass.

The months of May and June have been very rainy in England, to the great inconvenience of American tourists.

Adjutant-General Jones of Texas reports that the State has about 6,900 criminals at large, 1,000 of them murderers.

The bees of the United States earn \$14,000,000 annually, but never get a cent of it. Human beings, under such circumstances, would become discouraged.

It seems that there is really a company formed for colonizing Jerusalem and the land between it and Jaffa. It is spoken of hopefully; the Sultan is not disinclined, especially as he is to have a handsome yearly rent.

The visible supply of petroleum is the largest known in the history of the trade, being estimated at 9,000,000 to 10,000,000 barrels, and with a production largely in excess of the consumption, it is steadily increasing.

The number of vessels which passed through the Suez Canal in May, 1880, was 184, for which the revenue amounted to 3,460,000 francs. For the five months ending June 1st, the total revenue amounted to 18,357,387 francs.

In Norway there are no nobles; in Sweden they swarm, and in little Denmark, owing to the prevalence of the German custom of every count's and baron's son being count and baron, the multitude of titles is bewildering.

False Reasoning.
Suppose a machine should fail to perform its work, and the owner, instead of trying to ascertain the cause of failure and remedy it, should conclude to run right along, and argue that as the machine had heretofore come around all right it would soon be so again. If a general and permanent breakdown ensued, could anybody be blamed but himself? Now, precisely this way do people act and argue when the "human machine" is out of order. When the liver is "torpid" and bowels constipated every one knows that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets afford prompt and permanent relief. Yet some guess the "machine" will come around all right, and do nothing. Could any system of false reasoning be more pernicious? Suppose the blood be out of order and there be pimples, ulcers, or running sores with scrofulous tumors, swellings and general debility, and those thus affected should refuse to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, guessing that the blood would purify itself, could anybody be blamed but themselves, if a general and permanent breakdown of health ensued? No remedy yet known equals the Discovery in curing all scrofulous, throat, bronchial and lung diseases. Sold by druggists.

"The Californian."
The first volume of this Magazine has been bound, making a handsome volume of 580 pages. The CALIFORNIAN does credit to the Pacific Coast. It is not conducted on a narrow basis, to meet the ideas of any particular class of people. There is variety enough to make this Magazine a welcome visitor to every intelligent family. It contains essays, sketches, travels, descriptive articles, stories, poetry, editorials, art and science notes, and other matter which make up a fascinating variety. These articles are from the pens of our most able writers. The subscription price is \$3 00 a year, or 25 cents per number. The publication office of THE CALIFORNIAN is at 302 Sansome street, San Francisco.

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For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from \$1,000 to \$1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Nerve Power.
Few people suffer so much nervous exhaustion as newspaper editors. The wear and tear of getting out a good paper tell fearfully, and readers seldom know how much vital force a single item may have cost the one who wrote it. Editors have often been driven to drink in order to stimulate their exhausted faculties, but of late are using Warner's Safe Nerveine instead. This valuable preparation acts as a soothing power, quieting the nerves and producing sleep with all the refreshment that it brings.

When a boy has a gold watch presented to him he will cheerfully travel two miles to regulate it in the presence of his enemies.—*Andrew's Bazaar*.

"I Don't Want that Stuff."
Is what a lady of Boston said to her husband when he brought home some medicine to cure her of sick headache and neuralgia which had made her miserable for fourteen years. At the first attack thereafter it was administered to her with such good results that she continued its use until cured, and became so enthusiastic in its praise that she induced twenty-two of the best families in her circle to adopt it as their regular family medicine. That "stuff" is Hop Bitters.

SALEM, OREGON, January 30, 1880.
Some time ago I bought a package of ORONOX KIDNEY PILLS, and after using it felt better than I had for years and bought two boxes more, being unwilling to be without so valuable a medicine. My wife pronounces it the best kidney preparation in use.
ALFRED STANTON.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP.

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MICHAEL KANE, No. 1668 Kirkham St.
FORT YUEN, ARIZONA, Dec. 19, 1877.
STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DANIEL BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry,
SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.
STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR.

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T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

The Impending Crisis.

Mr. Jefferson said: "If the time shall come for writing the epitaph upon this country, it will be: 'A people who lost their own liberties in the attempt to enfranchise the negroes.'" How near we have come to that time it is fearful to contemplate; and he who imagines that the peril has past, gives small heed to the political philosophy taught by current events viewed in the light of history, which teaches by example. It will be remembered that the party under whose rule the war was inaugurated—a minority party—was by lineal descent and inheritance the successor of the old Federal party, the hereditary enemy of Democracy, monarchical by instinct and the open advocate of centralization and special privileges, identical with the policy now avowed by the Republican party under the name of "nationality;" that under various disguises, popular aliases and false pretenses, all of which failed to seduce the people, it finally combined with every element of faction, fanaticism and disturbance in the land—abolitionists, disunionists, communists, anti-papists, protectionists, prohibitionists, free-thinkers and religious proscriptionists—as a purely sectional party, limited in its avowed policy by geographical lines defining the boundary between the free and the slave States, under the pretense of resisting slave aggressions, for which not the slightest cause had ever been offered; with opposition to slavery as its ostensible, and political power its real purpose; dissolution or sectional domination being inevitable to its success.—While disclaiming as a party organization any hostility to the Union or intention to invade the rights of the States under the Constitution, every argument and appeal was aimed against the Union as it then existed, all calculated to foment sectional prejudices tending directly to disunion or civil war, and every State which came under the control of this party passed acts nullifying the Constitutional guarantee for the rendition of fugitives from labor, and their popular speeches and campaign documents were replete with invective, denunciations and threats against the people of the South. Every avowed disunionist in the North was identified with that party, and when it came into possession of the Federal Government every representative of the party voted persistently against every measure of compromise proposed to avert war and save the Union, though seventy members of Congress, of the same party, had the year previously severally subscribed their names to a document declaring in terms: "Down with Slavery or down with the Union;" and had inscribed upon their party banners: "The Union cannot exist part slave and part free!" This is in brief the history of the Republican party previous to the war, and clearly proves that it was not a Union party in any Constitutional sense of the term, that its purpose was to dissolve the Union, not for the benefit of the slaves, but to perpetuate its own power in the North by getting rid of the South; and this would have been accomplished but for the Democratic party, the only party in the North devoted to the maintenance of the Union under the Constitution. It is true, that but for the Republican party slavery would not have been abolished, neither would there have been any civil war or threatened dissolution of the Union. It is just as true that but for the Democrats the Southern Confederacy would have been established with slavery perpetuated, and the people of the North would to-day be ground under the iron heel of Federal despotism. In fighting for the Union the Democrats of the North were fighting for their own liberties, and now they have common cause with the people of the South in the mutual defence of municipal rights and personal liberties against centralization, only another name for imperialism.

The most of us remember how, during the war, when hundreds of thousands of Democrats were at the front, fighting for the preservation of the Union, and hundreds of thousands more were at home cheerfully bearing their full share of the burdens of taxation, and the Republicans were in full control of the civil government, what a reign of terror was established in peaceful communities, hundreds

of miles away from the scenes of war, without any cause or provocation whatever but to gratify a lust for power and domination, which was a prevailing element in the character of the old Puritan Federalists, inherited by their lineal successors. This spirit manifested itself immediately after the war in the reconstruction measures and the attempt to dominate the reconstructed States by negro votes directed by carpet-bagger supported by Federal bayonets, and the attempt to impeach and remove President Johnson for following the policy announced by Mr. Lincoln, simply because that policy did not favor Federal domination over the restored States.—When Gen. Grant came into the Presidency the Federal element of the party was again in the ascendant and every friend of Mr. Lincoln and every member of his Cabinet with the exception of Cameron, the trimmer, was retired from office, precisely as Mr. Hayes and his advisers are to be proscribed at the dictation of Grant and his imperial guard. That imperialism was then contemplated by Grant and his followers, is evidenced by the fact that a journal was established in New York with an immense gratuitous circulation, under the management of able writers, devoted to the advocacy of an imperial government for this country. The time proving inauspicious to the cause, the journal was suspended after a few months' publication, and then it became known to the public that the money for the establishment was furnished by Mr. Borie, a member of Grant's Cabinet, his most confidential friend then and since, the companion of his journey around the world.

Grant's Administration, it is generally conceded, was the most purely personal and the most corrupt the country has ever had; so notoriously corrupt that it was not deemed safe to submit his name to popular vote for a third term at the expiration of the second. Almost his last official act, in ordering the army to Washington with the avowed purpose of inaugurating his successor by military force, in contempt of civil authority, was revolutionary in intent and despotism in form, clearly indicating the design, in case of collision which he challenged, to seize upon the reins of government and declare himself dictator, with the army at his command to maintain his imperial pretensions, under the excuse of securing the fruits of the war—the emancipation and enfranchisement of the slaves.

This calamity, which would have made the imaginary epitaph suggested by Mr. Jefferson an historical fact, was only averted by what might properly be characterized as an accident of legislation for which there was no precedent. The purpose of the silent man of destiny was delayed, not abandoned; his undemonstrative persistence is his genius. He entered upon a regular course of training by visiting and taking lessons in the imperial courts of the world, while waiting and watching for the popular tide to turn in his favor in his own country to wait him again into power which he intended never again to surrender. Defeated at Chicago because a majority of the Convention believed he aimed at absolutism, his retainers maintained an unbroken phalanx, and forthwith floated the colors of their chief for the next campaign. The Republican party, in the desperation of their cause, have surrendered to his dictation and consented to his personal following. It is no longer a matter of doubt. The election of Garfield makes Grant dictator. The fight is for power and the means are adapted to the end. Force and bribery are shamelessly avowed.—Grant issues his imperial orders and the man who carries the bag announced at a public meeting: "I am here to distribute cash." Is there no malevolent portent in these public signs, the very signs which have ever preceded the downfall of popular liberty—military dictation and public bribery? If these things are necessary to preserve the fruits of the war, then it may be truly said that we lost our own liberties in the attempt to enfranchise a race of people who never achieved or maintained their own liberties in any age of the world.

Hancock as a Statesman.

The sole objection which has been urged against Gen. Hancock is, that he is not a statesman. All concede his high qualifications as a military commander; his courage, patriotism, and unsullied character as a gentleman; but, it is argued, his training and experience have not been such as to qualify him for the

intelligent direction of civil affairs. It is a little remarkable that the same objection was never brought against Gen. Taylor or Gen. Grant, from the same quarter; but that is one of the peculiarities of party judgment. Gen. Hancock has on repeated occasions exhibited a knowledge of constitutional law which would have been creditable to any jurist in the land, and a devotion to republican principles and civil rights which, among military commanders, has but a single parallel in history, and that immortalized the name of Washington. Every written document emanating from Hancock has shown a knowledge of the subject treated, a vigor of thought and command of language which display the highest qualities of statesmanship. His military order on taking command of the Department of Louisiana and Texas; his letter to Gov. Pease, and his letter accepting the nomination for President will rank as models of composition with the state papers of our most eminent statesmen.

We have now another letter from Gen. Hancock, not written for publication, which has been called out, at his own request, to meet the charge that has been bandied about, that pending the decision of the Presidency, after the election, he proposed to sustain Tilden, if he took the oath of office, notwithstanding the determination of the count by the Senate. That charge was based upon this letter to Gen. Sherman, which is now for the first time published, at the request of Gen. Hancock. The letter is too long for publication in our paper; but the following extracts are those immediately bearing upon the question at issue, the whole being only a protest against the employment of the army for party purposes:

The whole matter of the Presidency seems to me to be simple and to admit of a peaceful solution. The machinery for such a contingency as threatens to present itself has all been carefully prepared. It only requires lubrication owing to disuse. The army should have nothing to do with the inauguration or election of Presidents. The people elect the President, Congress declare, in joint session, who he is. We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing so far as they may be lawful, our commissions express that. I like Jefferson's way of inauguration; it suits our system. He rode alone on horse-back to the capitol, (I fear it was the old capitol,) tied his horse to a rail fence, entered and was sworn in. Then he rode to the Executive mansion and took possession. He inaugurated himself by simply taking the oath of office. There is no other legal inauguration in our system. The people or politicians may institute parades in honor of the event, and public officials may add to the pageant by assembling troops and banners, but all that only comes properly after inauguration, not before, and it is no part of it. Our system does not provide that one President should inaugurate another. There might be danger in that and it was studiously left out of the charters. But you are placed in an exceptionally important position in connection with coming events. The capital is in my jurisdiction also, but I am a subordinate and not on the spot, and if I were so also would be my superior in authority, for there is the station of the General-in-Chief. On the principle that a regularly elected President's term of office expires on the 3d of March, (of which I have not the slightest doubt,) and which the laws bearing on the subject uniformly recognize, and in consideration of the possibility that the lawfully elected President may not appear until the 5th of March, a great deal of responsibility may necessarily fall on you. You hold over, and will have the power and prestige to support you. The Secretary of War, too, probably holds over, but if the President appears he may not be able to exercise the functions in the name of the President, for his proper acts are those of a known superior—a lawful President. You act on your own responsibility and by virtue of a commission only restricted by law. The Secretary of War is the mouth-piece of a President, you are not. If neither candidate has a constitutional majority of the electoral college, or the Senate and House on the occasion of the count do not unite in declaring some person legally elected by the people, there is a lawful machinery already provided to meet that contingency and decide the question peacefully. It has not been recently used, no occasion presenting itself, but our forefathers wisely provided it. It has been exercised and has been exercised and submitted to as lawful on every hand. That machinery would probably elect Mr. Tilden President and Mr. Wheeler Vice President.—That would be right enough, for the law provides that in the failure to elect duly by the people the House shall immediately elect the President and the Senate the Vice President. Some tribunal must decide whether the people have duly elected a President. I presume, of course, that it is in the joint affirmative action of the Senate and House, or why are they present to witness the count if not to see that it is fair and just? If a failure to

agree arises between the two bodies there can be no lawful affirmative decision that the people have elected, and the House must then proceed to act, not the Senate. The Senate elects the Vice Presidents not the Presidents. Doubtless in the case of failure by the House to elect a President by the 4th of March, the President of the Senate, (if there be one) would be the legitimate person to exercise Presidential authority for the time being, or until the appearance of the lawful President, or for the time laid down in the Constitution. Such courses would be peaceful and I have a firm belief in them. I have no doubt Gov. Hayes would make an excellent President. I have met him and know of him. For a brief period he served under my command, but as the matter stands I cannot see any likelihood of his being declared duly elected by the people, unless the Senate and House come to be in accord as to that fact, and the House would of course not otherwise elect him. What the people want is a peaceful determination of this matter, as fair a determination as possible, and a lawful one. No other determination could stand the test. The country, if not plunged into revolution, would become poorer day by day, business would languish and our bonds would come to find a depreciated market."

The letter has much more to say in regard to the unauthorized use of the army in dominating civil authority, but nothing more in relation to the Presidential contest. Like all the acts and utterances of Gen. Hancock, this letter is dispassionate, logical, statesman-like and patriotic, betraying no purpose but that of maintaining the constitution and laws, by subordinating the military to the civil powers.

Democratic Territorial Convention.

After consultation personally and by correspondence with the members of the Territorial Committee, it has been determined to call a Convention of the Democracy of Washington Territory, to meet at KALAMA, on Wednesday, September 15, 1880, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Delegate in Congress, and candidates for Prosecuting Attorney in the several Judicial Districts. The following will be the representation of the several counties:

Table listing counties and their representatives: Chehalis 2, Pierce 5, Columbia 8, Spokane 4, Clallam 1, Stevens 2, Clarke 4, Snohomish 2, Cowlitz 3, Skamania 1, Island 2, San Juan 2, Jefferson 3, Thurston 6, King 8, Walla Walla 8, Kitsap 2, Wahkiakum 1, Klukitkat 3, Whatcom 4, Lewis 3, Whitman 4, Mason 2, Yakima 3, Pacific 1.

L. E. NASH, Chairman.

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TEN INSTRUCTORS.

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FALL TERM—Begins Wednesday, Sept. 1st, 1880. For admission or Catalogue apply to the President.

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All kinds of HARNESS. SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS, ETC. A large Stock of Miners' Pack Straps ON HAND.

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—AND—

NEWCASTLE.

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.

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European Plan

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— IT IS —

The Best Hotel in the City.

L. C. HARMON, Proprietor's.

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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 at 7 A. M. and Sunday at 6 P. M., connecting with the Railroad at Tacoma. ntl149

Local News.

Democratic County Convention.

At a meeting of the King county Democratic Committee held in Seattle, July 23, 1880, it was resolved that the primaries for the next County Convention be held in the respective precincts on Saturday, August 28, 1880, at the usual voting places, and that the County Convention be held at Seattle, Saturday, September 4, 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating County officers and members of the Legislature, and electing Delegates to the Democratic Territorial Convention, and that the representation be one Delegate for each ten votes cast for Caton at the last general election, one for each fractional thereof, and one for each organized precinct, as follows.

| | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| Seattle.....35 | Duwamish.....4 |
| White River.....6 | Slaughter.....4 |
| Porter's Prairie...3 | Green River.....2 |
| Squak.....2 | Tolt.....2 |
| Mox La Push.....4 | Newcastle.....6 |
| Samamish.....2 | Snoqualmie.....2 |
| Milton.....4 | Juanita.....2 |
| Duvals.....2 | Cedar River.....2 |

All Democratic conservative, and other citizens of King county, irrespective of party political associations or differences, who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical government, are cordially invited to join in sending Delegates to the Convention.

Judges of Election for Seattle—1st Ward, M. McAndrews; 2d Ward, M. R. Maddocks; 3d Ward, Moses Keiser.

The election for Delegates, in Seattle, will be by ballot.

ALBERT M. SNYDER,
Chairman.
S. F. COOMBS, Secretary.

THE BARREL FACTORY.—The Mattuluth Manufacturing Co. have purchased the Puyallup Barrel Factory and will remove it to this city as soon as they can erect the necessary buildings, near the Eagle Mills, North Seattle. The company now employs at the Eagle mills, 25 night and 80 day hands, turning out 3,000 barrels a day. The pay roll exceeds \$10,000 a month. No Chinaman is employed in or about these works. The men are paid monthly, in coin, good living wages, and a more thrifty and intelligent congregation of laborers cannot be found upon this coast—or any where else.

A GALA DAY.—On Thursday last all ordinary avocations were nearly suspended in Seattle, and the day devoted to innocent enjoyment, in which nearly, or quite, one half of the population participated, including a very large proportion of women and children. A picnic was held at Alki Point under the auspices of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, in which five Sunday Schools united, with an estimated attendance during the day of 1,500, employing a steamer with a large barge in tow, which made frequent trips during the day between the city and the picnic grounds. An address of welcome to the guests was pronounced by Judge Scott in behalf of the Order and an oration delivered by Mr. A. W. Jones, after which followed a clam bake and various amusements suggested by the occasion and surroundings, all of which passed off without an untoward event to mar the harmony or the peace of all in attendance.

Another picnic by the members and Sunday School of Trinity Parish was held at a beautiful cove, twelve miles from the city, and attended by all that the steamer could carry in two trips. This was a delightful affair and abundantly enjoyed by all in attendance.

The weather was as beautiful as could be desired and the bay as still as a millpond, and the occasion one to be remembered with delight by our children in after years.

PASSENGERS BY DAKOTA.—The following is a list of the passengers who arrived here from San Francisco on Thursday last: D. Mead and wife, W. Henderson, Mrs. Brown and infant, Mrs. Chace, Miss Chase, W. Howard, Miss Fannie Lowe, Mrs. Hilton and child, Miss Montague, Mrs. Jerome, Miss Burns, Mrs. Bennett, Mr. Baker, Henry Hatfield and 62 in seerage.

STEAMER CHANGES.—The Steamship Dakota arrived from San Francisco on the 3d. This is the last trip of the Dakota under the British mail contract.—She, with her popular commander, Capt. H. G. Morse, will continue to make trips to the Sound ports and Victoria, leaving San Francisco on the 20th of each month. Capt. Tibballs has become agent of the new line. Capt. Morse will act as agent for the Dakota. The continuance of the

Dakota and Capt. Morse on this line is a matter of great satisfaction to the people of the Sound.

†The ladies of Seattle gave Capt. Morse a complimentary ball at Squires' opera house on Friday evening last, which was well attended.

DIED.—In this city on Wednesday last, of diphtheria, Willie, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Harkins, aged 14 years. The second child of the same family who died of that dread disease within a week.

COL. LARRABEE arrived here from Ru. by creek, where he has been rusticated for two months past, on Thursday evening, as hearty as a buck and apparently ten years younger than when he left.—He speaks enthusiastically of his life in the mines and with the greatest confidence in the abundance of gold to be found there when the water is at the right stage and flumes and sluices are in position. Flour delivered by the Hope trail is now selling in the mines at \$4 a sack and other supplies in proportion. The Skagit trail is not yet open for pack animals. The Colonel thinks that the committee charged with the work ought to be requested by the citizens to test the trail by passing over it each bearing a 50 pound pack, as the miners do at the peril of their lives.

CITY COUNCIL.—The new City Council was organized on Friday night. Mayor L. P. Smith; Councilmen—U. M. Rasin, G. W. Stetson, John Collins, Charles McDonald, D. A. Jennings, John Nation and M. Densmore.

The following city officers were elected by the Council: Clerk—E. S. Osborne; Treasurer—L. S. McLure; Attorney—I. M. Hall; Health Officer—Dr. O. G. Root; Police Justice—S. F. Coombs; Surveyor, F. H. Whitworth; Street Commissioner, R. H. Callaghan; Chief of Police—J. H. McGraw; Policemen—F. A. Minnick and D. S. McCowan.

A military telegraph line connecting Spokane Falls with the general telegraphic system has been completed. An office was established at Spokane on Thursday last and congratulatory messages exchanged with Portland.

DEAD.—Mr. R. L. Doyle, who was fatally injured by falling between cars at Ogden, Utah, on the 27th ult., died on Thursday last.

Population of Washington Territory.

The census of Washington Territory has been completed. The figures are printed for comparison with those of 1860 and 1870, as follows. It will be observed that the increase during the last ten years is just about 300 per cent:

| Counties. | 1860 | 1870 | 1880 |
|------------------|--------|--------|--------|
| Chehalis..... | 285 | 380 | 702 |
| Callama..... | 149 | 894 | 628 |
| Clark..... | 2,484 | 3,081 | 5,459 |
| Cowlitz..... | 406 | 730 | 1,797 |
| Columbia..... | | | 7,074 |
| Island..... | 204 | 409 | 1,085 |
| Jefferson..... | 531 | 270 | 1,729 |
| King..... | 392 | 2,164 | 6,841 |
| Kitsap..... | 544 | 847 | 2,006 |
| Klickitat..... | 230 | 329 | 4,356 |
| Lewis..... | 384 | 889 | 2,590 |
| Pacific..... | 420 | 679 | 1,655 |
| Pierce..... | 1,115 | 1,411 | 3,289 |
| Mason..... | 102 | 273 | 600 |
| Skamania..... | 173 | 133 | 742 |
| Stevens..... | 996 | 678 | 2,263 |
| Spokane..... | | | 3,328 |
| Snohomish..... | | 569 | 1,103 |
| San Juan..... | | | 945 |
| Thurston..... | 1,507 | 2,246 | 3,337 |
| Wahatam..... | 42 | 223 | 1,617 |
| Walla Walla..... | 1,318 | 5,301 | 8,683 |
| Whitman..... | | | 7,079 |
| Yakima..... | | 409 | 2,892 |
| Total..... | 11,594 | 23,450 | 74,753 |

The Bureau.

Messrs. Plummer & Young have just received a Large and Fresh stock of Confectionery which arrived on the Idaho from San Francisco. This last invoice comprises many new varieties heretofore unknown in this City, and are very delicious. By same steamer was also received a new stock of all the favorite brands of Cigars, both Foreign and Domestic; also Cigarettes, Tobacco, Pipes, etc. The prices on these goods are put down at the lowest living rates, and the public are invited to test our sincerity in this matter as well as the quality of our goods. PLUMMER & YOUNG, corner Mill and Front sts.

TO THE VOTERS OF KING COUNTY.

BELIEVING THAT PARTY POLITICS ought not to influence the Administration of Local affairs, and owing fealty to no party, untrammelled by personal or caucus dictation, having no other claims than my own fitness and equal right with others to aspire to office, I hereby offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff of King County, and respectfully solicit your votes at the coming election. Seattle, June 7th, 1880. J. T. JORDAN.

S. BAXTER & CO.'S COLUMN.

S. Baxter & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF

FOREIGN

WINES AND LIQUORS.

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

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Liquors, Cigars,
and Tobacco.**

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**Wool, Hides, Furs, Grain,
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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.

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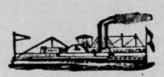
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THE NEW STEAMER**



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Easiest and Cheapest Route.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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ORDERS FROM THE INTERIOR ATTENDED TO WITH PROMPTNESS AND DISPATCH.
We carry a full line of TOILET and other Articles usually kept in a First Class Drug Store.
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GROCERIES!

The largest and best selected stock on Puget Sound on hand, and for sale cheap for Cash.

—FULL LINE OF—
**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
WINES AND LIQUORS.**

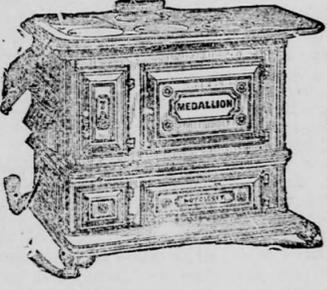
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Copper-Ware,
Lead Pipe,
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Copper Pipe,
Steam and Gas
Fitting,
Sheet Lead.

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

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—AND—

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

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Rustic, Flooring, Casings, Gutters, Packing Boxes,

Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Shutters and doors

Finish of Every Description.

EASONED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

116
119
115
68

No Fun in Being a Princess.

The position of the Princess of Wales is too exalted to permit of much social enjoyment, yet has not the splendid potentialities of reigning royalty. The Princess, too, is peculiarly unostentatious, and evidently finds the magnificent loneliness of her position an actual trial. To be young and beautiful, and idolized, and yet to be shut out from most forms of social amusement, can be by no means delightful. Yet, there are, of course, very few houses, even among those of the highest nobility, to which the Princess of Wales can go as an invited guest. And, when she does go, an awful state hedges her around. She is passionately fond of dancing, yet no gentleman can ask her to dance. She it is who signals out the personage whom she desires as a partner, and, when she stands up to dance, all other dancers must sit down. After circling around the room some half dozen times, she pauses and sits down to rest, and then the remainder of the waltzers may take a turn, but as soon as she stands up again they must stop. The solitary Grand Lama kind of performance cannot be very amusing to this kindly, gentle, amiable lady. She is, I am told, a most accomplished dancer, despite her slight lameness. But, of all the recreations of her life, she most enjoys driving in the park. In her little victoria, with her *dame de compagnie* beside her, she is free to enjoy the testimonials of affection and enthusiasm that meet her everywhere, and no one that notes the gracious smile and bow wherewith she returns every salutation can doubt her delight at her own popularity.

Touching the Hat.

The conquered man, prostrate before his conqueror, and becoming himself a possession, simultaneously loses possession of whatever thing he has about him; and, therefore, surrendering his weapon, he also yields up, if the victor demands it, whatever part of his dress is worth taking. Hence the nakedness, partial or complete, of the captive, becomes additional evidence of his subjugation.

In Abyssinia, inferiors bare their bodies down to the girdle in presence of superiors; but to equals the corner of the cloth is removed only for a time. The like occurs in Polynesia. The Tahitians uncover the body as low as the waist in the presence of the king; and in the Society Isles generally the lower ranks of people, by way of respect, strip off their upper garment in the presence of their principal chiefs.

Evidently, uncovering the head has the same original meaning. Even in certain European usages the relation between the two has been recognized, as by Ford, who remarks that "un-clothing in Spain is equivalent to our taking off the hat."

Hence, it seems that removal of the hat among European peoples, often reduced among ourselves to touching the hat, is a remnant of that process of unclothing himself, by which, in early times, the captive expressed the yielding up of all he had.—HERBERT SPENCER.

DON CARLOS AND HIS FAMILY.—Don Carlos is as poor as a church mouse. His residence at Passy is of the whitest sepulchre class—brilliant to look at, but within a perpetual struggle for the necessities of life. The Don's favorite war steed, a "genet," was sold to keep the pot boiling; some Carlist friends bought it in, and presented it to the pretender, who sold it again. A friend occasionally slips into the house a banknote for 1,000 francs, which enables "the ends of the candles to be economized," as the French say. Even with royalty, when poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window. Don Carlos and his wife do not lead a Darby and Joan life; she is frivolous, giddy, and gads after theaters; he prefers the green-rooms. Don Carlos has five children; the hope of the family Don Jaime, who reflects the system of education laid down for him by his papa—neither science, nor history, nor politics, as then he might conspire to supplant his father, not an uncommon event in right-divine royalty; only to read, to write and to cipher—the three R's; these, "with plenty of leisure and the consciousness of the superiority over other men that he possesses by his birth," will fit him to govern some millions of subjects.—*Panama Star and Herald.*

Mr. B. B. Roosevelt is quoted by the Rochester Democrat as saying that "the man of the future has got to know the language of beasts and birds and fishes," and Mr. Seth Green is described as adding: "Why, I tell you, I know they hold their conversation just as regularly as we do. How'd those trout of mine out there at the ponds know the difference between a plain, long stick and a regular fishing rod, as they do, if they didn't talk it over and compare notes? Why, they'll most break their heads bumping them together to get out of the way of a fish-pole, and you see I couldn't scare them at all with that long stick to-day. They know the difference, too, between the man who carries a pail about dinner time and the one who don't, I can tell you."

A man at San Antonio, Texas, is preparing to bring suit for 640 acres of land, embracing a large portion of the town of Corpus Christi. He claims the land was a marriage gift to his wife. It is now covered with large business houses and dwellings.

Dolman mantles are in high favor.

Tired Women.

All through the country one meets with tired, careworn women who seem to have entirely lost health, hope and ambition. They are forced into the position of mere drudges, and, too often, meet with no sympathy from their husbands, who sneer at the idea of woman's work being so burdensome when they remember their own laborious tasks. But sneering does not lessen the labor of the wives to whom kitchen, pantry, milk-room, dining-room, suggest drudgery. The man has a constant change of scene with all the excitement incident thereto. He goes from breakfast to the plow, the harrow, and the constantly varying duties of the farm. His meals are prepared for him, and after supper he can enjoy his pipe in peace, his work over for the day. But with his wife it is different. Early in the morning she rises to kindle the fire, dress the children, cook breakfast, wash the dishes, send the children to school, get the dinner, wash the dishes—and if there is a moment to spare between dinner and supper, to spend it in sewing—get supper, wash the dishes, put the children to bed—and if a moment more offers, to sew, beside taking care of the morning and evening milk, churning and working butter, and a hundred things that must be done every day, in exactly the same way and order. She has no time for pleasure. She does not attend any lodge or society meeting; she visits a neighbor but very seldom, "she's so busy;" she does not walk out after tea to meet a friend, to drive away care by social converse; her duties vex her till bedtime, when, anxious and careworn, it's long ere she can, or if she can, the teething baby or the sick child demands her care; and she may spend half the night in quieting it to be roused from a troubled sleep all too soon, to re-commence the weary routine. Is it any wonder that farmers' wives so often leave the scene of their thankless toil for the insane asylum?

THE EYES.—Workmen and seamstresses having the slightest tendency to weakness of sight should cease to use their eyes for a few moments and look away from the work when sight becomes in the least painful, blurred, or indistinct. After a rest for a short period work may be resumed, to be discontinued as before when the eyes again feel fatigued. Never use the eyes by a weak artificial light. Never sit facing your light so that the glare of it falls upon the eyes. From above or behind, any brilliant, steady light is good.

A SOUTHERN WHOETLEBERRY PUDDING.—One pound sugar, half pound butter, three-fourths pound flour, five eggs and one quart berries. Beat butter and sugar to a cream; add the flour sifted, alternately with the eggs, whipped to a froth; the berries last rolled in flour. Bake in a buttered cake dish. Sauce for pudding—Rub a teaspoonful of flour smooth in a teacup, with cold water, adding a pinch of salt. Then stir in slowly boiling water until the cup is full. Have ready in a bowl one egg and a teacup of the best white sugar, beaten to a cream, and pour the hot starch water slowly on the egg and sugar, stirring it carefully the while. Flavor with lemon or vanilla, according to taste, and set it on the ice; to be served cold. This is an incomparable dessert.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One bushel of tomatoes make three gallons of catsup. Wash and put into a porcelain kettle; mash, and when the juice begins to cook out commence to strain. When all is cooked pour out and put the thin juice to boiling and strain the pulp; stir often and boil down half; then add to a gallon two tablespoonfuls of salt, one of black pepper, one of allspice, one of cloves and cinnamon, one of ginger, one nutmeg, half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and a quart of vinegar; bottle, cork tight, and it will keep any length of time.

MIXED PICKLES.—Pick small cucumbers, onions, tomatoes, radish pods, beans, cauliflower, small, soft ears of corn and sliced horse radish root, pour a brine of one teacup of coarse salt to a gallon of water, boiling hot over them for three mornings, then add a teaspoonful of pulverized alum, four of white mustard seed, two of celery seed, five or six small red peppers, a few cloves and some stick cinnamon to a gallon of boiling hot wine vinegar; pour over the pickles. If sealed in gallon jars they will be like fresh cucumbers when used.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Peel and slice the pumpkins thin and boil in as little water as possible, but real tender, then mash fine and keep stewing till they are quite brown, if scorched a little the better; then take out in a crock, let them cool a little, then stir into enough pumpkin for six pies two tablespoonfuls of flour, two eggs, one teaspoonful of ginger, allspice and nutmeg to taste, sweeten well, and add enough sweet milk to make it as thin as you wish.

CELERY PICKLES.—Take good sized cucumbers, slice on a vegetable slicer quite thin and pour a weak brine, boiling hot over them and let stand for twenty-four hours; then to a gallon of vinegar add an ounce of white mustard seed, one of celery seed and half a teaspoonful of pulverized alum; boil and turn over the pickles. Put in old pickle bottles and seal, or in a jar with a cloth over, rinsing the cloth occasionally.

Fashion Sprays.

Shoulder capes, of netted braid, in cell blue, rose and old-gold are to be worn in fanciful toilets at summer resorts.

"Sorim" is the name of a coarse linen batiste used in combination with antique and Medici lace for summer dresses.

Robespierre cravats are of silk mull, embroidered in small rose-buds, and trimmed with an embroidered band set on a ruff.

The *porte bonheur* ring for the little finger is of silver, representing delicate twine, with two small oval drops suspended from it.

Stylish large hats are in navy-blue rough-and-ready straw, lined with blue velvet and trimmed with blue velvet and feathers.

Fancy Tuscan straw bonnets are lined with shirred satin and trimmed with a large Alsace bow of wide satin ribbon, without strings.

White petticoats are trimmed with plaited flounces, which are not starched; even those on the trains for evening dresses are left unstiffened.

Fancy aprons of sheer lawn, India mull, Swiss, plain and dotted, are worn over elegant dark dresses at home in the afternoons and evenings.

A new and convenient bracelet is a heavy silver chain, to which is attached a shopping pencil, deftly hidden in a miniature champagne bottle.

The custom of sending flowers to persons about to sail for Europe has been carried to such excess in New York that it has become ridiculous.

Shirred mull garden and shade hats are trimmed with garlands of delicate flowers and small fruits, or with the lightest marabout and ostrich feathers.

A revival of the spun straw lace of a quarter of a century ago, as light as Valenciennes lace, is shown in dainty little bonnets of the cottage and the cap shape.

Black skirts are much worn with jacket waists, as well as a great variety of silk and woollen draped skirts in fancy designs. Satin is also used for this purpose.

One of the New York dressmakers recently charged \$950 for a dress of dark blue Lyons satin with no trimmings but cord and tassels. She evidently copies Worth in price, if not in style.

The pair of bellows, which the believer in home decoration hangs by the chimney, is invaluable for bringing the feathery little hemispheres of raveled silk worn on hats into a proper high state of fluffiness.

MICE THAT SING.—Mr. John Richards has for some time been annoyed by the depredations of mice in his house. The little thieves have stolen seed from the cage of his pet canary, and otherwise conducted themselves in a manner not to his liking. A trap was set for them, into which, after almost exhausting his patience, they entered and were securely caged. After their capture a surmise concerning them became an established fact. The mice sing. Their song is neither a squeak, a squeal, nor a cry, but a distinct and melodious warble. They are certainly great curiosities, and go far toward proving that the newspaper "stories about singing mice are not fictitious."—*New London Telegram.*

A day or two ago, as a colored boot-black was passing a down-town bar-room and fruit store, he picked up a cigar from the gutter and went into the store and asked for a match. He was met with the reply, "We don't keep matches to give away." The boy started out, but stopped at the door, turned back, and asked the proprietor, "Do you sell 'em?" He purchased a box, paid his two cents and lit his stump, after which he closed the box and asked the proprietor to put it on the shelf, and "next time a gem'an asks you for a match, just give 'em one out of my box."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A BRIEF CORRESPONDENCE.—A lady wrote to Talleyrand informing him of her husband's death. She received the following reply:

"Hélas!
"Madame, votre affectionne, etc.
"TALLEYRAND."
In less than a year she again wrote, announcing that she had married a second time. The answer ran thus:
"Oh, ho!
"Madame, votre affectionne, etc.
"TALLEYRAND."

PINE-APPLE ICE-CREAM.—Slice one large pine-apple thin and scatter one pound of sugar between the slices; cover it and let the fruit steep three hours; then cut or chop fine in the syrup and strain through a sieve; beat gradually into one quart of cream and freeze rapidly. If you like, reserve a few slices of pine-apple unsugared, cut into squares and stir through the cream when half frozen.

Open-work black jet passementerie is used as a perpendicular inserting in the sleeves of black grenadine and silk dresses. The material is always cut out underneath.

Those Englishmen who have been riding the bicycle longest have become bow-legged and stoop-shouldered as a consequence, and no one pities them.

It is said a Chinaman never laughs. We don't understand this. Surely the laughing apparatus is large enough.

Confined Chickens.

On some farms the crops raised are of such kinds that they cannot be injured by the poultry, which, consequently, have a wide range. There are, however, many poultry raisers who are obliged to confine their fowls in a run of greater or less size, and who are not careful enough to provide amusement for them. A few tomato plants set in one corner of the yard, protected with lath until the fruit begins to ripen, and then throw open to the chickens, will give them healthy, cheap food, and what is almost as necessary, exercise. The melon rinds and seeds, and an occasional head of cabbage, will be enjoyed. It is an excellent plan to plough up the yard a couple of times in the course of the summer. It brings worms and bugs of various kinds to the surface and makes a good scratching place. If sown with oats and corn the young plants will be eaten. Any butcher will sell a large basket full of bones and spoiled meat for a very small sum, and often he will be glad to give them away. If you have an outside cooking apparatus throw all this into a caldron, cook and feed; if not, cut off the best pieces of meat, put them in an old pot with a few pieces of charcoal, and beg a place for it on the kitchen stove. The charcoal will prevent any offensive odor. Chop fine any pieces that are too bad to go to the house, and every bit will be eaten. Throw the bones in one corner of the yard and they will produce worms and maggots in great numbers. In some parts of France these white maggots are bred on purpose for chicken food.

On Monday, near Des Moines, Iowa, a little boy, aged 4 years, found a revolver "lying around loose," took it up and killed his little sister, a baby of 2 years. The same day, a boy of 11, on a visit at his uncle's in Cincinnati, found a pistol in a drawer, thought it "wasn't loaded," fired at his cousin, a girl two years younger, and fatally wounded her. The returns of Tuesday and Wednesday are not in yet, but they promise to reduce the population of those cities which are crying out against the census enumeration, to a point which will leave them no just cause for complaint.—*Des Moines Press.*

When King George appeared at the city banquet, in London, the other day, an unhappy Alderman became somewhat bewildered upon hearing his Majesty addressed as King of the Hellenes. The Aldermanic nose was uplifted, and a contemptuous sniff was heard. "I thought the King of Greece was coming," said the disgusted city man. "Who's the King of the Hellenes?"—a place no one ever heard of!

A musical feature of London at present is the series of concerts given by Lord Danmore, he conducting the orchestra in person. Smoking is permitted, and good wine is given to the audience, free of charge. The Prince of Wales is a frequent attendant, and the company is of high-class quality. The concerts break up about two o'clock.

A tourist one day found himself in an English village near a country house which Tennyson had taken for a short season, and on observing to the innkeeper that a great man was in the neighborhood, mine host, with a look of surprise, answered quickly: "Great? Great? Why, there's only one man-servant, and he doesn't sleep in the house."

There will soon have to be a Wedding Reform Company in London, as there has long been a Funeral Reform Association. The attendant expenses increase every season, and if they continue in the same ratio, only the favored few will, after a while, be able to afford to get married. Going to the altar will soon be as dear as going to law.

When Caesar undertook the conquest of Italy the act of crossing the river Rubicon was the first and significant step of the enterprise. Hence the phrase "to pass the Rubicon" signifies to take the decisive step by which one is committed to a difficult enterprise.

The Society for the Prevention of Crime want the Excise Commissioners arrested for giving a license to sell ale and beer to a man who is not a hotel keeper. Probably the Commissioners could be arrested daily for a year or two on different charges of this nature.—*N. Y. Herald.*

TOMATO SAUCE.—Take full-grown tomatoes while yet green, cut out the stems, and stew until tender; press through a sieve; season highly with pepper, salt, ground cloves, allspice and nutmeg; boil the pulp until thick. Worcestershire sauce may be added if liked. Nice with cold meats.

The small sunshades are coming into favor again. Some of them are no longer than one's arm, and can easily be fastened to the belt when not in use. The most elegant mountings and coverings are employed for this purpose.

The pleasure of love is in loving. We are happier in the passion we feel than in that we inspire. We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire.—*Roche-foucauld.*

"Now tell me candidly, are you guilty?" asked a lawyer of his client. "Why, do you suppose I'd be fool enough to hire you if I was innocent?"

Wit and Humor.

A cheap country seat—a stump. Jones finds drinking like a fish makes his head swim.

Sparking across a garden fence admits of a good deal being said on both sides.

"I would take a trip round the world," said Mr. Shoddy, "if it wasn't for the expense of returning home again."

"Help the sweeper, please, sir." "Can't, my man. I wasn't brought up to the business; besides, I have no broom."

During a lesson on the life of King David, a class of girls was asked, "Who killed the giant?" whereupon one replied "Jack!"

The most afflicted part of the house is the window. It is always full of panes; and who has not seen more than one window blind?

Thousands of people who go to Coney Island fancy that the beach is only a hundred feet wide, one side being ocean and the other side beer.

Apothecary: "You want this prescription filled, sir, I understand?" Patrick: "Divil a bit av it, surr! It's the bottle I wud have filled."

The New York Herald says that Bob Ingersoll's speeches make good cigar lighters. It requires a very small sponge to wipe out a big political slate.

A Boston theatrical company recently played a scene laid in a church so naturally that to many of the audience it seemed so real that they went to sleep.

Grace: "I am going to see Clara to-day. Have you any message?" Charlotte: "I wonder how you can visit that dreadful girl. Give her my love."

A Yankee editor wishes to know whether the law recently passed prohibiting the carrying of deadly weapons, applies to doctors who carry pills in their pockets.

A TOUCH OF NATURE.—Paterfamilias asks his daughter, apropos of an aspirant to her hand, "By the way, is he well educated?" "Well educated? I should say so—at times!"

"Sooner or later," says a French writer, "everything is found out." Just so. A married man, for instance, is generally found out later—about three hours later—than he should be.

An old lady visiting the Antiquarian Museum in Edinburgh the other day, on inspecting the old weapons very earnestly, and failing to find what she was apparently looking for, asked a visitor if he could tell her whereabouts they kept the Axe of the Apostles.

Little four-year-old Ned discovered why mice are created with tails. He was permitted to bury one that had been killed in the house. He returned in a few minutes with, "Well, papa, I buried mouse, and I left his tail stuck out so you can tell where his grave is."

"What earthly use is it," exclaimed a languid Washington swell the other morning, "our tending to be aristocratic, monarchical, and that sort of thing, when a Senator of the United States eats pea-nuts while wading in the street car? We're nothing but a hew'd wepublic, after all."

The orchestras play a very pretty piece of music called "Grandmother." In order to carry out the idea the music is soft, slow and touching. A lady at a matinee was explaining this to her little daughter, who said: "Yes, ma, I understand. Grandmother is through with the day's washing, and is taking a nap."

"How came these holes in your elbows?" said a widowed mother to her only son. "Oh, mother, I hid behind the sofa when Colonel Gobler was saying to Maria that he'd take her even if you had to be thrown in; and he didn't know I was there; and so I held my tongue and laughed in my sleeves till I bust 'em."

The peril of employing highly educated young men as clerks was again illustrated yesterday. A woman stopped at a grocer's on an up-town avenue and asked: "Is them lettuce fresh?" "You mean that lettuce," suggested the clerk; "and it is fresh." "Then you'd better eat it!" she snapped, as she walked on.

"Yes," said the witness, "I remember the defendant's mother crying on the occasion referred to. She was weeping with her left eye—the only one she has—and the tears were running down her right cheek." "What," exclaimed the judge, "how could that be?" "Please your honor," said the witness, "she was awfully cross-eyed."

"I desire," said the husband to the wife, as they were walking along the shore, "that when I die I may be buried in a plain, stained pine coffin, without expensive trimmings." "But, my dear," said she, "how much more respectable and fashionable it would be to have black walnut and silver!" "Possibly," he said, "but I was thinking of that for you."

There has been of late years a sort of crusade preached against extravagance at funerals; and it would seem to have had some effect, for there is a disposition to let the other side be heard. By the other side we do not mean the corpse, but those who think differently on the subject. A New York religious newspaper received not long since a communication opposing the "stinginess which keeps relatives and friends from the grave and which would reduce the funeral services to the most barren rites." An investigation of the writer's address in the directory showed that he was an undertaker.

The Vacant Places.

How much soever in this life's mutations
We seek our shattered idols to replace,
Not one in all the myriads of the nations
Can ever fill another's vacant place.

Each has its own, the smallest and most humble,
As well as he, revered the wide world through;
With every death some loves and hopes do crumble,
Which never strive to build themselves anew.

If the fair race of violets should perish
Before another springtime had its birth,
Could all the costly blooms which florists cherish
Bring back its April beauty to the earth?

Not the most gorgeous flower that unfolds
Could give the olden grace to vale and plain;
Not even Persia's gardens full of roses
Could ever make the world so fair again.

And so with souls we love, they pass and leave us—
Time teaches patience at a bitter cost;
Yet all the new loves which the years may give us
Fill not the heart-aching for the lost.

New friends may come, with spirits even rarer,
And kindle once again the tear-drowned flame;
But yet we sigh "This love is stronger, fairer,
And better—it may be—but not the same."

An Unpleasant Traveling Companion.

Cousin Tom told me to wait in the station until he came for me; he'd be there in plenty of time to get good seats, he said; so trains came and went, while I sat gracefully on a cane-seat sofa, and watched an old lady wrestle with a big orange, and bought pink soap and pointless pins of dilapidated old ladies from Ireland. I crocheted, too, to while away the tedious hours, and was just beginning a new row of "shells," when Tom rushed in in a terrible hurry.

"Molly," said he, "I shall be detained over night in the city. Come quick! I've just time to pop you into the cars."

The engine whistled, the train trembled, we rushed down the long platform. Tom pushed me into a car, and off we flew. I entered the door and walked half-way up the long aisle before I found a vacant seat.

A very handsome man in a military cloak, who occupied half of this seat, looked up as I paused before him and asked if the place was engaged.

"No, madame, or mademoiselle, rather," said he, rising and stepping into the aisle. "Allow me to give you the seat by the window."

He took off his hat, and stood uncovered until I was seated.

Several of the passengers smiled at his elaborate politeness, but he looked very solemn and dignified. He had a foreign air about him, I thought.

My work was still in my hand, for Tom had hurried me so at the last moment. I now began to unravel the worsted from the needle before putting it into my bag.

"Isn't it a little peculiar," said my companion, "to do fancy work on the cars? Don't you think the passengers will think you are queer, to say the least?"

"I am putting it away?" I replied, and I turned and looked from the window.

After a few moments, the gentleman touched my shoulder. "Have you completed your education?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Well said!" he exclaimed; "education is never completed. Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion? Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? Canst thou set the dominion thereof in the earth?"

"Do you remember that fine passage in the original?" He began to repeat—whether Hebrew or not was beyond my powers to discover.

"Then," said he, "what folly to follow always the poor translations! Why not read in the original? You read in your Testament every day, I hope?"

"Yes, sir."

"In the Greek?"

"No, sir; I do not understand Greek."

"You don't understand Greek? How comes that?" he added in a severe tone. "Why do you not? I am sure you are old enough."

His tone and manner rather startled me, and I turned again to the window.

After a few moments, I felt his arm on the back of the seat, and his hand upon my shoulder; I moved uneasily, and looked about. There was no unoccupied seat, and everybody was reading. His hand remained upon my shoulder. I could feel the lace scarf I wore stir.

"Have you ever seen Graff's German Grammar, young lady?" he asked, removing his hand. "It is a very poor one."

I did not reply.

"I beg your pardon," said he; "you are offended. Perhaps you are Graff himself?"

I remained silent, and gazed steadfastly from the window, my heart beating with an undefined terror.

Again the hand crept up to the back of my neck, and I felt it tremble. I was ready to shriek with fright, but I thought, "However rude and uncivil this man is, he can't hurt me, with this car full of people, and father will meet me at the station."

At this moment, a gentleman from

behind us walked rapidly down the aisle, and then came slowly up again, looking at the passengers earnestly as he passed.

He stopped at our seat, and politely raising his hat, said to my companion: "Will you allow this young lady to pass? A lady just behind wishes to speak to her a moment, and has asked me to bring her to her seat."

"Who is it?" I asked, feeling instantly comforted.

"She told me not to tell her name," he replied, smiling.

My military-looking friend rose, but laid his hand upon me. "You'll bring her back in a moment?" he queried of the stranger.

"I want her here."

"Oh, certainly, certainly," he said.

A few seats behind was a lovely lady in deep mourning—pale as death.

"Sit down here, my child," she said, in a whisper. The gentleman looked out of the door at the back of the car, then smiled encouragingly at his wife. The train slackened—we were approaching a large town.

"I'll tell you why I wanted to see you, my dear, in a moment; I am a little faint," the lady said.

The instant the train stopped, four stout men sprang upon the platform. My new friend opened the door.

"We are after a crazy man," they said; "we've been telegraphed to stop him."

"He's here," said a gentleman, pointing to my old comrade.

I was nearly fainting, myself, for I had heard all that the man had said. In a few moments more, the poor man in his military cloak was hustled into a carriage which stood waiting for him.

Then everybody stood up and asked everybody else who it was, and what was the matter. It seems he had escaped from the great asylum which was near the station from which I had taken the cars. And what had he put his arm about me for?

I'll tell you.

The lady behind had noticed my manner, and saw that he was annoying me. She spoke to her husband, and then, to their horror, they had discovered that he had a small open knife in his hand, which he seemed preparing to plunge into my neck.

They were afraid to call out to him, and instantly devised a plan to get me from the seat without exciting his suspicion.

They probably saved my life by their presence of mind.

The lady said she had almost fainted away while her husband was walking down the aisle, for the lunatic had twice raised the knife as if to give a sudden thrust.

We learned afterwards, that the insane man had been a professor of Greek, whose brain had been affected by family troubles.

We were sincerely sorry for the poor afflicted man, but we hoped we should never again have him for a traveling companion. And you may be sure I never forgot the clear-headed people who were my preservers.

A Squelched Orator.

The other morning a young man who has long boarded with a Congress-street landlady, was asked to step into the parlor for a private interview, and when the old lady had him cornered, she began:

"Mr. Blank, you have boarded with me for a long time, and never before have I had occasion to find a word of fault."

"Fault to find with me? Why, what have I done?"

"Well, every night for an hour after you come in, and every morning for an hour before breakfast, we all hear you tramping around and talking about war and liberty and death and so on, and some of my boarders fear that you have taken to drink."

"Oh, I can explain all that," he cheerfully replied, "I am to deliver a Fourth of July oration out here in a country town, and I am getting my speech ready."

"Is it necessary that you should deliver this speech?"

"Why, no; but I consider it a great honor to be invited to speak."

"I—I wish you'd give it up," she faltered.

"But for what reason? I'm afraid you don't understand me."

"Oh, yes I do—I know all about it. Last year seven of the young men in my house went out to deliver Fourth of July orations, and at 2 o'clock in the morning all were lying dead drunk on the hall floor. Of course, I love liberty, Mr. Blank, and I always have extra boiled eggs and ice-water on the Fourth, but you've no idea how hard these orations are on hall carpets and stair-roads. If you've got to go, I wish you'd make arrangements to have the police run you in for that night!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Queen Victoria rises at seven both in winter and summer. The occupations of each hour of the day are arranged with a due appreciation of the value of time; hence she is able to undertake the heavy task of reading over all the papers and documents submitted for her signature, which she never appends without careful perusal of each, beside which she personally enters into a wide correspondence, and, in addition to the hours devoted to official duties and to the hours given to walking, driving, paying and receiving visits, a portion of each day is set apart for reading of a varied character.

All trowsers are worn narrower.

A Tame Otter.

As Mr. Davison, of England, was walking one day by the side of a stream, his dogs nosed out an otter and two little pups.

Mr. Davison took them home and put them with some real dog puppies, to see if the otters could not be tamed. One of the little otters died, but the other took to its new abode and seemed to like it. Wherever the dogs went the otter went also.

At first the dogs tried to impose upon the stranger, but he whipped them all at one time one day, and after that he was master of the kennel. He also became a pet with all the household. His special treat was a bowl of milk and broth, which, sad to tell, he would steal if he could. For some reason he was named "Sandy." Sandy proved to be a great hunter, and in a little while nosed out forty animals of his own species.

He could swim where the other dogs couldn't and was at home in the bushes and under the banks. He kept the dogs of Roxbury in constant dread. At the least offense he would thrash one of them. Poor Sandy's end was inglorious.

His love of broth proved his greatest enemy, for one morning the cook at the Starr Inn, or hotel, in Roxbury saw Sandy swimming in a huge bowl of broth, that she was preparing for breakfast, and she hit him a fatal blow over the head with a ladle.

"DEATH'S DOOR."—This is the significant name (*Port du Mort*, the French call it) of a little green bay and strait on Lake Michigan. It was so named because nearly the whole Pottawatomie tribe was long ago drowned in trying to cross the strait. Two winters ago an old fisherman and his son sailed from Detroit on their return home to Sister Bay. They disappeared, and were not seen again for forty days. One day, about the middle of March, 1877, the light-house keeper on Cana Island saw two men drifting down with the ice out of Death's Door. They sat upright in the stern of the boat, side by side. The old man sat with his arms folded, slightly bent forward, resting them on his knees. The son was bolt upright. As the boat passed with the swift current and cracking ice, the keeper scrutinized them with his spy-glass, and to his surprise neither moved. He adjusted his glass and brought them nearer. Then he saw that both were dead and frozen stiff. Icicles were hanging from the father's beard, and on his hat was frozen snow. His face wore the expression of a man in the deepest agony. The son's features were at rest, and his eyes glassy in their stare. The boat swept by, and neither boat nor occupants were ever seen again.

Miss Anna E. Dickinson, in reading her play of "Aurelian," "sits quietly," says the *Cincinnati Commercial*, "with no accessories but a small stand, with light at her left hand. She is in evening dress, not costumed for the part. With the touches of color in her dress; with her strong, mobile face, the graceful acting of her hands and her picturesque poses, this reading becomes a succession of striking tableaux against the background of a high-backed chair in which she sits. By turns, with only a second for the transition of the character, she is the haughty emperor, defiant queen, sneering traitor, dying soldier. Her versatility of action is marvelous. As she reads the stormy opening scenes, full of the tumult of war, in which every sentence is given with thunderous intensity of tone, there is a feeling that she might herself play "Aurelian"; that she has more strength than subtlety of expression. But she is capable of profound pathos. Zenobia's passion of loneliness, as voiced in her soliloquy, is given with an abandon and an intensity that prove her power in that vein.

A KNOWING SNAKE.—A Georgia man was fishing near a rock under which was a snake's den, when the reptile came gliding from a foraging expedition, and was disappearing in the hole under the rock, when, with a dextrous movement, the man seized him by the tail and threw him twenty feet away. The snake hardly knew what happened, and again essayed to enter his domicile in the same manner. Again he was treated as before. Never despairing, for the third time the wily serpent came to the rock. This time he approached deliberately, as if contemplating the situation. For a while he kept this defensive position, when he carefully began to uncoil, at the same time disappearing tail foremost into the den, to the admiration of the man who had been amusing himself at his expense.

The New York *Commercial* states that "it is rather a curious fact that girls seldom marry men belonging to their father's profession. There are exceptions, of course, but such we believe to be the general rule. The farmer's daughter fancies a city life, the city girl a country life, a soldier's daughter—Gen. Sherman's for example—affects the navy, sailor's the army. You do not often find that a minister's daughter marries a minister, or a doctor's a doctor. Editors' daughters, of course, know better than to marry editors, and a hotel-keeper's daughter generally waits a little."

Salamanca has a dog that will take a nickel from the hand, carry it in his mouth to a favorite bar-room, stand on his hind legs, deposit the money on the counter and get a glass of beer.



Kind nature's own remedy—her "last, best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom trodden by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. THE OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhoea, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors, PORTLAND, OREGON. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price, ONE DOLLAR.

C that Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window SHADES, Wall Papers, Cornices, etc. Can be purchased of HARTSHORN & McPHUN, 561 Market St., opp. Palace Hotel. At the Lowest Prices in the City.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, Prostration from over-work or other causes, etc. Sold by dealers generally, or sent post free on receipt of price. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. Free to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 427 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.



Buggies and Express Wagons: E. M. Miller & Co.'s (Quincy, Ill.) Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's renowned Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale.

BELOW COST. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, 824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco. \$1 25 and \$1 50 PER DAY. H. C. PATRIDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you.

GOLD MINING.

SILVER PLATED AMALGAMATING PLATES FOR SAVING GOLD. Used in Quartz, Placer and Gravel Mining.

Warranted the best made. Prices greatly reduced. San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works, 632 & 635 Mission St., between New Montgomery and Third streets. E. G. DENNISTON, Proprietor.

Good Land and Sure Crops.

There has been steady and tolerably rapid advancement made in the growth of a majority of the towns in Colusa, Butte, Tehama and Shasta counties. Especially is this so in the agricultural districts where the land produces at least fair crops in all seasons—wet or dry—as does the land on the READING RANCH. Those looking for homes in California where diversified farming will pay every year; where wood and water are plenty and easy to be obtained, and other desirable advantages are to be had, should address the proprietor of the Reading Ranch.

Some 14,000 out of 26,000 acres of the grant remain for sale at comparatively low rates, in quantities to suit purchasers, on easy terms. Prices range from \$5 to \$30 per acre. The tract is between two and three miles wide, with the Northern Division of the C. P. R. R. passing centrally through its entire length. Send postage stamp for map and further information, to EDWARD FRISBIE, the proprietor of Reading Ranch, Anderson, Shasta County, Cal.

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FOR California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory and Idaho. Also Agents for W. W. Grosser's Celebrated Wedgwood, Canebore, Breech-loading Double-barrel; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. Ammunition for all kinds in quantities to suit.

THE AUDINET,

A NEW INVENTION THAT ENABLES the deaf to hear at church, concerts, theater, and all ordinary conversation. Send for Circular. L. S. BANTA, Pacific Coast Agent, Room 37, No. 126 Kearny street, San Francisco.

P. N. F. Co., (new series) No. 125

PHOSPHATE SOAP



Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

TESTIMONIALS:

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27, 1879.

Gentlemen: I received a package of your soap (Phosphate Soap) and it gives me great pleasure to testify as to its superior excellence. As a toilet soap I have never seen anything to surpass it. It also possesses superior remedial qualities. I have used it in two cases of obstinate skin disease, one of intolerable itching, Pruritus, the other an Eczema. In both great relief was obtained. Its emollient properties are remarkable. Respectfully,

W. A. DOUGLASS, M. D., 126 O'Farrell St. To the Standard Soap Company.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19, 1880.

Standard Soap Co.—Gentlemen:

The ladies of my household, four in number, unite with me in pronouncing your PHOSPHATE SOAP the best ever tried for toilet use. It is noticeable that while it readily removes impurities from the skin, it also leaves undisturbed the natural oil so essential to the health. It is not too strong language to say that we are delighted with it.

C. M. SAWTELLE, M. D., 120 Capp street.

We have used the PHOSPHATE SOAP in our practice, for cleaning indolent ulcers, and also skin diseases, pimples and eruptions of the face, so often seen in the young of both sexes, and can heartily recommend it to the public as the most remedial agent of the kind that we have used.—S. F. Medical Literary Journal.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO., 204 Sacramento St., S.

Mail and Telegraph.

Railroad to Puget Sound.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—It is reported that Jay Gould is contemplating a severe blow at the Northern Pacific to Puget Sound, taking Cheyenne as a starting point. While he proposes to reach Puget Sound ahead of all rivals he expects to make a paying stopping place at the National Park on the Yellowstone.

FURTHER DETAILS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—A Washington special of the evening Illustrated paper says, Jay Gould has had surveyors busy in Montana all summer and proposes to head off the Northern Pacific by an extension of his own lines to Puget Sound. He has had surveys made of the first hundred miles of the new track, and it will start from Cheyenne. It will pass within 20 miles of Fort Laramie, or perhaps run to that place and then go on to the vicinity of Fort McKinney, thence the road will bear west through the Big Horn country to Yellowstone Park. The first thing Gould thinks he can accomplish to make the road pay expenses will be to turn tourists towards the National park. This, he is confident, he can accomplish in sufficient numbers to make the enterprise profitable. For the park no route has been decided upon, but it will probably bear west, south of the Bitterroot mountains along the Snake river valley. The surveyors are expected to report every day upon the first hundred miles, and Gould will undertake to build that much between now and the first of next January. The rapidity with which the line will be pushed on from National park will depend somewhat upon the vigor manifested by the Northern Pacific people. The first object is to head off the rival enterprise and if possible to frighten them out of the field. Another minor branch of the enterprise will be a road to connect with the new line near Laramie and proceed to Deadwood, thus lapping the Black Hills country. This will do away with the necessity for further parley on the part of the Chicago and Northwestern people, for the right to cross the Sioux reservation from Fort Pierre to the hills, for which favor Spotted Tail modestly asked 10,000 head of blooded cattle.

Gen. Patrick H. Jones, ex-Postmaster of New York, has announced his determination to support Hancock. The conclusion of his letter is: Of late years it has been the custom to disregard the provisions of the party platform on the accession of a candidate to office, but I believe that the gallant and intelligent gentleman who heads the Democratic ticket, and who never yet disobeyed an order, will carry out the excellent provisions of his party platform. If elected, as he undoubtedly will be, I shall have the utmost faith that his administration will recognize the distinction between the civil and military authorities of the Government; will adjust and establish the relations properly existing between them; will restore, as far as lies in his power, the old-time commercial prosperity of the Republic, and will protect the public domain from the grasp of corporations and schemers, reserving it for the use of actual settlers.

Hoping and believing in the success of the principles that have been fought for three times in the field and upon the floor of every Congress in the history of the country, I am, sir, yours very respectfully.

PORTLAND, Aug. 5.—A shocking accident occurred in East Portland yesterday forenoon, which resulted in the death of a little girl named Rosa Rankin, aged about eight and a half years. It appears that while she was walking over the 4th street bridge she stepped on a loose plank which giving way precipitated the child a distance of 45 feet. In her descent she struck several beams.—The water under the bridge was ten feet deep. Speedily as possible assistance reached the little one, but when her body was recovered it was lifeless.

CHICAGO, July 28.—A special to the Times from New York says: It is said that the youthful Ulysses Grant, who for the past few years has been one of the most successful speculators in the country, has been instrumental in placing his father at the head of a gigantic mining company, and has succeeded in forming a union of the Grant and Flood families. The aggregation of wealth that will follow the family junction will prove the most formidable in point of influence in

the country. In 1884, if Grant should again be a candidate, it is intended that there shall be no money lacking for the management of a successful campaign.

An acre of Government land costs \$1 25. A saloon hanger on will easily consume five ten cent drinks or ten five cent drinks per day. In two and one half days he has swallowed an acre of as fine land as "lays out of doors." If he averages two days and a half per week in loafing he consumes a fair sized farm every year. If his tobacco and cigars average a trifle over half as much, he has squandered half a section. And these are the men who in towns and cities can find nothing to do, because they are too lazy to work when work is offered them. Who can have any great amount of sympathy for a man that swallows a garden patch before breakfast, and whines for something to eat before sunset.—*olla* (Mo.) *Herald*.

The Bolonda negroes in Africa believe in the supremacy of woman. It is with them the law that women shall sit in the councils of the nation; that a young man on entering the matrimonial state shall remove from his own village to that of his wife, and in forming this relation he shall bind himself to provide his mother with wood as long as she shall live. Here, too, the wife alone can divorce the husband, and the children in that event become the property of the mother. The men cannot enter into the most ordinary contract without the permission of the lady superior of the domestic circles. In the very heart of Central Africa is the paradise that many women are striving for in America, and the rights she clamors for here are always granted in this far off country to women, and by what we call an "uncivilized people." A few delegates from Bolonda might be of good service to the cause here.

ALABAMA ELECTION.—Mr. Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President, expressed himself as certain of carrying Alabama, before the election. The Greenbackers and Republicans fused and the Democratic majority is estimated from the returns received at 70,000. Weaver says now that the election was a farce.—He will say the same of California after election, as he has counted on that State, through the influence of Kearney. Weaver and Neal Dow had better pool their issues and save the expense of running two tickets with no probability of carrying an electoral vote.

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an Order of the Probate Court of King County, Washington Territory, made on the 26th day of July, 1880, in the matter of the Estate of John H. Ryan, deceased, the undersigned Administrator of the said Estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 4th day of September, 1880, at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

In front of the Real Estate office of Mackintosh & Reeves, corner of Mill and Commercial streets, in the City of Seattle, in said King County, all those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land lying and being in the said City of Seattle, known and designated as follows, to-wit: Lots numbered One (1), Two (2), Three (3) and Four (4), in Block numbered Thirty-three (33), in A. A. Denny's Addition to Bell & Denny's plat of the town (now city) of Seattle.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE.—Cash, Gold Coin of the United States to be paid on the day of sale. Deed made to purchaser on payment of purchase money. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Dated August 2d, 1880.
EBEN S. OSBORNE,
Administrator of the Estate of John H. Ryan,
deceased.

GENUINE

GERMAN MILK BREAD,

FRESH DAILY,

—AT—

PIPERS' BAKERY.

Chicago Market,

FRONT ST. SEATTLE.

Fresh and Salt Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Farm Produce Bought and Sold.

ONSUM & OLSTAD.

M. R. MADDOCKS,
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SEATTLE, W. T.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

SIGN—SEATTLE DRUG STORE.

THE BOSS BEER SALOON.

The above resort is located on

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Headquarters for

Miners Bound for the Skagit.

The best brands of Beer and Cigars always on hand.

A finely finished Club-Room in the rear for patrons. Give us a call, we solicit your patronage.
EVERSHAM & DILLON.

JOHN KENNEY,

Boot and Shoemaker,

Prices low and good fit guaranteed. Repairing neatly done.

Commercial St., Seattle, W. T.

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HOTEL,

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Board and Lodging at moderate rates.

This is the Largest Hotel North of San Francisco, and is First-Class in all respects.

Free Coach to and from House.

JOHN COLLINS & CO., Proprietors.

Independent Candidate.

FOR

TREASURER

I hereby announce myself to the citizens of King County an Independent Candidate for Treasurer, and ask the support of their suffrages in the coming election.

I promise to do the best I can to secure my election, and if elected I promise faithfully to discharge the duties of the office.

G. F. FRYE.

Seattle, June 12, 1880.

DENTISTRY.

DR J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST. OFFICE over L. P. Smith & Son's Jewellery Store, Sullivan's Block, Seattle. Also Agent for Chickering & Son's celebrated Pianos.

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 EVE Y STYLE AT THE

SADDLE ROCK

RESTAURANT.

COMMERCIAL STREET,

—AT—

25 Cents Per Plate.

CHAS. KIE, Proprietor.

Albert M. Snyder

ATTORNEY FOR U. S. CLAIMANTS,
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR OREGON AND CALIFORNIA.

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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 homestead 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. TERRY.

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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