

PUGET SOUND COURIER.

A Weekly Journal—Devoted to Agriculture, Commerce, Literature, Useful Sciences, Arts, Politics, News, and General Intelligence.

BY AFFLECK & GUNN.

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Agriculture, News, &c.

REV. LE. SONG.

From the north and south, my comrades, from the east and from the west,
Come tidings of the future, come hope for every breast.
From the wings of heaven, borne on every breeze that blows,
From the glowing zone of fire, to the circles of the snows.

As the harvest is now above us, as the earth is green;
As the future lies before me, in the glory of the sun;
Here, upon this spot I swear it, ye that spin and ye that toil,
God will work a great deliverance, and your enemies deploir.

From the gloom of the dreary distance, dying in the sky vast,
Do I catch the strains of music, swelling onward in a blast;
And the strains shall still grow louder, and the echoes shall in-
crease.

Cherishing in the morn of glory, and the perfect age of peace,
Age of peace, and morn of glory—truth and justice shall prevail,
All the enemies of freedom utterly will fall and fall;
And the shackles of the bondman in a moment shall be riven,
By the flaming sword of justice, wielded by the God of heaven.

Broken hearts and broken spirits, creatures of a dumb despair,
Forsake your belated children, cease to sorrow and to weep;
Rise, and give your souls with patience, let your faith your high
and strong.

And through suffering and through sorrow, listen to the bugle song,
Lo! its echoes dying, dying, down the mystic vale of time,
Till it has reached the goal, to be an instrument of crime;
And the doom shall be as certain, and the trumpet to be blown,
By the symbol of the cross, which shall be blown and blown.

And the banner of our Union, emblem of the reign of love,
Shall be hoisted over the ramparts, overclouded by the dove,
Every morn the sun of glory, springing from its couch of rest,
Shall arise and shine upon a people, happy, wise and blest;

While the busy hum of millions, rushing from pole to pole;
Shall be free from any slavery, justice on the human soul,
Then the net of hell from women, all around the earth,
Shall be as the written scroll, "charity has had its birth";

Charity, which does to others as you'd have them do to you,
Blinding man to solid mischief, linking true heart to true,
Then the quick electric fluid, pouring down its lines of wire,
Shall an angel host of mercy, spreading on the earth's desire.

And a common purpose, freedom millions as a single man,
Crown the earth with freedom, placing petty tyrants under ban.
All the fields shall bloom with plenty, rippling with the golden grain,
Soy and rich and doing duty on the world's broad harvest plain;

Scythe and sickle ever reaping banded fields of swelling sheaves,
Bringing all the barns with plenty, famine slinking through the
veins.

Listen to the morning breeze, hark the magic magic flow—
Hark the magic magic flow, hark the magic magic flow,
Over the hills and through the valleys, laden with the wealth of
flowers.

"Blowing by a thousand brooks, breathing in a thousand bowers,
And ye woodmen! let ye waken, here your happy home come now!
Drive the plow and sound the snail, brush away the morning dew;
Toward the promised Canaan, forward with the march of time,
Golden gates shall open to you, and the world shall reach its
prime."

DEEP PLOWING AND LARGE CROPS.

The following extract from the address of Thomas Allen, esq., of St. Louis, before the Franklin County Agricultural Society, Missouri, furnishes a strong proof of the benefits of deep plowing and thorough pulverization—a mode of treatment which is doubtless especially applicable to the deep soils of the west. As for stirring the soil in a dry season proving detrimental to the crop, we would cite many instances in proof of its great advantages, provided it is thoroughly and efficiently done.

If superficial and imperfect, it may be of little use, and we have known it under peculiar circumstances to prove injurious. We mention here but a single case of the beneficial results of thorough and constant pulverization, during the past unprecedentedly dry summer. A nurseryman in western New York, who has been remarkably successful in the growth of his young trees, which did not appear to be retarded in the slightest degree through the late intense drought, informed us that he employed about double the usual amount of labor through that critical period, to keep the soil constantly in motion—and he discovered that it always came up moist, while in all other places, especially treated, the earth appeared as dry as ashes.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Seven acres was enough for a Roman farm, and two and a half acres in Flanders is deemed sufficient to support a man with a wife and three children. We have an example of a gentleman in Dracken county, Ky., who has produced this season, it is stated, notwithstanding the drought, seventy-five bushels of corn to the acre, on a field of one hundred and twenty-four acres, and this he has done by sub-soil plowing. Suppose each family in Franklin county had made their twenty-one acres produce as well? Each family would have had a crop of 1,575 bushels, making 3,150,000 bushels in the county, or more than six times as much as your entire corn crop of 1850. This possibly might have been the result, had each family in your own county last spring put in twenty-one acres of corn, and in plowing the land had simply put the plow into the ground up to the beam or perhaps better, instead of turning up the sub-soil, had merely pulverized it by a sub-soil plow. Yet this result would not have been equal to the capacity of the soil. In that same year 1850, there were nine competitors for the premium corn crop of Kentucky, each of whom cultivated ten acres, and their average crop was one hundred and twenty-two bushels per acre. Now many suppose that much stirring of the soil, particularly in a dry season, is detrimental to the crop, whereas the true philosophy of the matter seems to be, that mother earth is something like a sponge, ever ready to absorb moisture and gases from the dew and atmosphere, and thus favor disintegration, and the development of the alkaline and other ingredients which give nutriment to the roots of plants; and this she is the more able to do when the surface is really spongy by stirring, and not packed and baked and rendered impervious, by the tramp of feet, the heatings of storms, and scratching rather than plowing the surface. Spade husbandry is an illustration and proof of the benefits of deep plowing. The advocates of deep plowing do not mean to say, that the process gives any new ingredients to the soil, except what comes by air and moisture, but rather, renders more available the latent virtues which it already possesses.

Hence it will not do to rely on that process alone, because the soil will soon become exhausted. But by rotation of crops, by returning to the soil, in manure, some of the ingredients you have taken from it, and by deep plowing, together, you are in the way of producing the best results. And this is no new theory. It is older than Virgil, and Cato, and Cincinnatus and Pliny, and Columella.

"Quid est agrum bene colere?" said Cato: "Bene arare. Quid, occupandum? Arare. Quid tertium? Stercorare."

Plow, plow, and then manure; that is the old theory and just as good now as it was two thousand years ago, and a little better; because we can more effectively reduce it to practice.

Plow early, plow deep, cross furrow, harrow well, manure and follow your land, and change your crops, was the doctrine of Virgil.

When the plow is used, the soil is made to be deep, and the crop is made to be good.

"Rest by alternate fallow is wearied earth,
And leave the earth to garden into birth."

"Yet shall by lands through easier labor rear
Fresh crops by cheerful produce, year by year,
If rich manure new life and nurture yield,
And acher renovate the exhausted field."

"The elaborate globe with frequent bars a break,
With more indies each day and cloe awake,
Fair Ceres' self shall kindly view thy toil,
When a long time across the furrow thou shalt go."

—Virgil—*Georgic I.*

THE GREATEST ENEMY OF FRUIT CULTURE.

"And what is this greatest enemy?" inquires every one. "Is it the caterpillar—the canker worm—the borer—the grub—the bark-lice—the black knot—the fire blight—the yellow—the curculio?" The caterpillar sometimes strips whole orchards of their leaves, and for that year puts an end to the crop; but generally speaking, it is not a very bad enemy, as the incipient nests are easily collected and the more advanced insects are instantly killed by the slightest touch of a swab dipped in coal-tar. The fire-blight is often very destructive to pear; but when not violent, it may be checked by prompt and vigilant free amputation; in many places it is only an occasional visitant, and in some regions of country, celebrated for large crops, (Boston for example) it has never been seen. The borer may be excluded from the apple by a coating on the trunk and roots in spring, of a soft mixture of tobacco, water, soft soap, and flour sulphur. The grub in the peach is readily dug out with the point of a knife; and the yellow, although incurable when once attacking a tree, may be excluded from an orchard by planting only healthy stones and healthy trees, on a strong, rich, well cultivated soil. The bark-lice, in its worst appearances, is confined chiefly to one portion of country, and may by industry, be scraped and washed off. The black knot, may in most cases be kept from the plum and morello cherry, by vigilance in cutting off, if only begun in time. Even the curculio, that prince of destroyers, causing as it does, a loss to the fruit crop annually of some millions of dollars in the aggregate, may be greatly checked in many instances, and sometimes effectually routed, by plenty of pigs, poultry, and other of the smaller animals—assisted when necessary, by the daily knockings on the spread sheet. Nearly all these predators or enemies are, besides, confined mainly to certain fruits only, as for example, the yellow and grub to the peach, the fire-blight to the pear, the borer to the apple and quince, the black-knot to the plum, and the curculio in a great measure to smooth stone fruit. They do not each extend through the whole list of species, and this fact renders it much easier to meet and successfully oppose them.

But there is another enemy greater by far than any of these, if not than the whole list put together. This is a certain animal which the ancient philosopher singularly described as: "a two legged animal without feathers," the great English epicure Dr. Johnson says: "the only animal that cooks its victuals," zoologists under the scientific name *Homo sapiens*, Man (under which general head boys also are included), is the greatest enemy that fruit trees have to contend with. The first thing he usually does, when he procures young trees, which perhaps have been already badly chopped and mutilated at the roots, by some individual of his species, is to crowd them into a small hole in a hard soil, which mixed with sods is thrown in among the roots, and stamped hard with the foot. They are not unfrequently checked and killed the first year, by sowing grain crops about them—we have seen hundreds of trees in a single orchard smothered to death in a season, by being thrust into a thick clover meadow the first year, and where the fourth that survived did not grow a single inch. If an insect had done this great mischief, a general shout of war would be heard against it; but because it is committed by this same animal, *Homo sapiens-sapientissimus*,—it is ascribed merely to bad luck, and forgotten.

But if the trees happen to survive this severe ordeal, an assault is made upon them in another shape. He "trims" them up, without regard to form but a misshapen one; he tears off their bark with his whistle-tree in plowing, or breaks them down in his care to avoid injuring an adjacent field of corn or potatoes, that has cost him just one-hundredth part of the tree; or he carelessly turns in cattle, which avoid the error of trampling up by browsing them down to the ground. If they escape all these things, then very often violent amputations are made of large limbs, without judgment or meaning, and canker or decay finish the work with them.

Evil from this animal however, comes in another form, not unfrequently more formidable than any of these. This the depredations of boys (in which term we include all pilferers under fifty years), who in most places in our free country, effectually deprive the careful cultivator of the finest part of his labor and watchfulness for years.—*Albany Cultivator.*

THE PROSPEROUS FARMER.

What happy times the farmers must be now, Hard times! Hard times! is the incessant cry of the merchant, manufacturer, and mechanic. Business is nearly prostrate, money at a premium of thirty per cent, and not to be had at that without first class collateral—principally firms of half a century's standing are tottering, filling and carrying distress and ruin; to all around them—great manufactories suspending operations—workshops closing—food of all kinds exorbitantly high—thousands of mechanics and laboring men with tens of thousands of helpless ones dependent upon them, without employment, and with no immediate prospect of securing any, and to add to the chilling gloom of the picture, cold cheerless winter encircling us in his icy arms. When, before, have we fallen upon such evil times?

In the midst of all this desolation and distress, the farmer stands, the only man in the whole community, upon whom prosperity and success dawn to smile. While the merchant loses unceasingly upon his pillow, with visions of notes due and nothing to meet them, hardhearted creditors, bankrupt and ruin floating through his brain, the farmer with an untroubled heart scans his broad acres and looks the future in the eye with an unblanching cheek. While the industrious mechanic, with a wife and children wholly dependent upon his exertions, turns with a sad heart from the workshop, where, a few months since, his skill and industry had guaranteed him a comfortable support at least, and surveys the cheerless prospect before him, not knowing where the next dollar to purchase food and fuel for the helpless and loved ones at home is to come from, the farmer turns to his mother earth, as an infant to the maternal breast, knowing that in her simple-bosom abundance may always be found.

Such contrasts are painful, but they are instructive. They serve to show how strong and steadfast is the man who in life is dependent, not upon the fluctuations of stocks, or the risks and perplexities of trade, but upon the soil, which like an honest employer, pays the full value for every hour's work bestowed upon it. Think of those things, ye who are longing for the excitements of city life, with the hope of realizing fortunes in a day.

Hear Mr. Holcomb on this subject: "I will trust to my farm, I see it will at least support me and mine, I will even lend it the last dollar I can spare. Yes, we may trust the land. The banks and the railroads, the stock and the scrip, may or may not pay us back; but this nursing mother will fulfill all her promises, honor all drafts. You may draw on her at six months for your oat crop, at nine months for your corn crop, and at twelve for your wheat, and if from any great calamity, as the drought or flood, she cannot always pay up on the day, she will make a handsome installment, ask a little time, and then pay up to the last farthing, and if you have been generous to her, she may be as well make you a handsome present besides."—*Progressive Farmer.*

BITTER ROOT VALLEY.
FOUR OWES, W. T., NOV. 6, 1854.

A few lines from this far western region, may perhaps, be interesting to some of your numerous readers. I came across the plains with Gov. Stevens' exploring expedition, and being charmed with this place, have set my stakes here for, probably, the balance of my days.

The Bitter Root river, or as it is sometimes called, the St. Mary's river, is a tributary of the Columbia, running from the south, and emptying into Clark's fork or Flathead river; it is a bold, clear stream of water, filled with large delicious trout, and is a great resort in the spring and fall for ducks, geese and brandt. At its head, and the heads of the little mountain streamlets which flow into it, the hunter can find moose and mountain sheep, while among the cotton-woods that fringe its banks, are to be found the lordly elk, the thin white-tailed or Virginia deer, the mule or black-tailed deer and mountain sheep, along the mountains on either side, while the black, brown, and grizzly bear range every where through the mountains by the river side, as inclination or hunger leads them.

At this place, the valley of the Bitter Root is about eight miles wide, from the foot of the hills which succeed the mountains, it is level and covered with a rich growth of grass, and well watered by numerous little streamlets of clear, cold, sparkling water. The soil near the river is well adapted to farming, and fine crops of wheat, oats, barley and potatoes have been raised here. Corn does not thrive on account of the late spring, and the early fall frosts. Cattle and horses thrive very well running loose all winter, and the cattle, at all seasons, are in splendid order for beef. Last winter, although the thermometer stood 20 degrees below zero for some time, yet the greatest depth of snow was not more than three inches, and up to this time this year, although the mountains are covered low down towards their base with snow, we have had in the valley, not more than an inch put all it together.

This is the country of the Flathead Indians. Here they pass the winter and spring, while in the summer and fall they go across the mountains to the vast plains lying between the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers, to hunt buffalo. Here they dig large quantities of spauldine or bitter root, from which the river takes its name. Some few of them raise a little wheat and a few potatoes, but they do not love work. The poor Indian cannot see the necessity of work, where nature has more than supplied their wants. They already find the buffalo growing scarce, the game less abundant, and they cannot make up their minds to settle down and farm it. Unless the government extends their aid to them to till the land, and furnishing them the necessary tools, their fate will be a sad one. The tribe too, powerful and numerous, is fast dwindling away by disease—by attacks of their enemies, the Blackfeet, and other causes. They now number about eighty helms. Notwithstanding the loss consequent on their long journey after buffalo, and the depredations of the Blackfeet, they are rich in horses, and their horses are highly prized by the whites, for their fleetness, endurance and beauty. Last May, at one visit the Blackfeet carried off 60 horses, (those belonged to a white man,) and the number lost while on the plains has been very great this year.

The village is just arriving in small detachments from the buffalo hunt, and they report that the Blackfeet have been worse this year than ever. Several of their young men have been killed also one chief, and many horses stolen.

The Flatheads are the most deserving of all the tribes known; to the protection of the government. Brave, but humane, docile and tractable. They always listen to and follow the advice of the whites and it is their boast that they never have shed the blood of the white man or stolen the least thing from them, and it is true. A white man poor, and in need of assistance, will always receive it from them. They are hospitable, free-hearted, and frank and cordial in their manners. They are not beggars or thieves, but like all other Indians, they have their little faults—they are not perfect. They will gamble and run horse races, betting all they have.

I have seen many different tribes in different parts of America, but never yet met a better tribe than these few neglected few, and it seems strange to my obtuse intellect that nothing has ever been done by their Great Father for their benefit.

I will give a little incident of the adventures that enliven this life in the mountains. Ben Keyser, an old mountain trapper and hunter, and as fine a fellow as ever lived, has married among the Flatheads, and has an interesting family of four children, the eldest about 12 years old. One morning, Jim, (the boys name) started from the camp to hunt, and not knowing which way the camp was, got lost. Night came, brought no news of the boy; morning came, no news. The father becoming anxious, started to look for him, or his body, fearing that the Blackfeet might have killed him. He rode a long while, and on gaining a little rise on the prairie, looked anxiously to discover him or some signs of his whereabouts. He sees far away on the prairie, an object approaching—rides like lightning towards it, and on arriving at another butte rode on the top to get a better view, when to his surprise, behind the butte were a large party of Blackfeet. On discovering him they gave the war-hoop and charged. Ben discharges his rifle in the midst of them, answers with a shout of defiance—wheels his horse, and rides for camp for dear life. Being mounted on a good horse he arrived safely at camp, but brings no news to the almost frantic mother, and all the Indians feel sad, and offer their rude sympathy to the father. On the morrow 30 or 30 young men offer themselves to go with the father and search again, saying, "If we meet the Blackfeet there will be warm work" for they all love Ben. About noon, a long distance away, they see somebody on horseback, in the gap between two mountains. Ben cries "my son! my son! I know it is him," and they rush towards him, and while the father grasped the boy by the hand, his heart was too full for utterance, but a tear glistened down his sunburnt cheek; the lost was found. The first day Jim had killed an antelope, and started to go home with the meat, but he could not find the camp. He was afraid to sleep, on account of the Blackfeet had no fire or food, and did not make a fire—but continued hiding all the time, two nights and most of three days. The meat was still fastened to his saddle, although spoiled—and he had not eaten a particle of food in the whole time.

For the first time, this may be enough. If it is of any service to you, use it; if not, consign it either to the flames, or in that depth of oblivion, with other rejected MSS. My chirography is not very plain, for my hand has used the rifle and the lass, more frequently, of late, than the pen.—*H. Dorr, in the Oregonian.*

WAR BETWEEN SPAIN AND ENGLAND.

All the signs of the times indicate the fixed purpose of the present Administration to embroil the country in war—not in vindication of our American rights and honor; but as a desperate stroke of political policy—a coup d'etat to save themselves from the utter contempt with which they are now regarded. They have not the confidence or respect of either North or the South. Since the failure of Pierce and Company to make a successful alliance with the barn burners of New York, and the jealousy thereby aroused in the South, they have out-herded Herod in their cringing policy towards the slaveholders. The Nebraska bill was but the beginning of a series of measures to ensure the support of the South. Cuba by purchase, was the next movement; that failing, the last bold dash of the die is, Cuba at the price of immediate war with Spain, and the hazard of a war with England and France. The North must find the troops and foot the bills, and the commerce of the North must be the prey of the enemy.

The bloody determination of this Administration has long been known. The example of Polk in making war on his own account, is precedent enough for such a President and cabinet as the one that now afflicts the nation. Spain with more than her usual infatuation is affording them a pretext for a fight, by her despotic course towards her own citizens, and her carelessness towards some of our own.

May heaven save the Republic from the dangers which now threaten her! Austria has committed several outrages upon our citizens since the Rosta affair, and executed one of them with no remembrance from this government—of course no threat of war. She has no Cuba to part with, Spain may be easily brought to our terms without hostilities, unless we are bent upon them. That the Administration is thus determined, we have no manner of doubt. The President's Message in regard to the Black Warrior affair, is strong enough of it—and the Quitman and other Slavery disunionists have now more justly repudiated him and his subservient policy. We have surely fallen upon evil times.—*Exchange.*

How THE FRENCH EMPRESS IS TO BE RECEIVED AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—The etiquette of the sultans has already received more than one rude shock, since the commencement of the present war, is destined, it seems, to experience one still more startling. (Abdel-Med) says a letter published in the Gazette de Midl) has made up his mind to offer his arm to the Empress of the French when she arrives before the palace of Bali Liman; to present her to the first autocrat, (there are seven who bear this title; and who take rank according to the order of the birth of their children) whose face will be unveiled. Four young ladies, chosen from the best Armenian families, and speaking the French and Turkish languages, will also be placed at the disposition of the empress as interpreters and ladies of honor. Magnificent presents, among them a side-saddle adorned with precious stones, will also be offered by the sultan to the acceptance of imperial majesty.

DEATH OF "CARRIE BELL."—The London News announces the death of "Carrie Bell" (Charlotte Bronn), author of "Jane Eyre," "Shirley," and "Villette." The announcement will be received with regret in this country. She was the last survivor of three wonderful girls, the daughters of a clergyman who, now very aged and infirm, married his wife and all his many children.

LATE AND IMPORTANT NEWS.
CALIFORNIA.
THE TREASURY SEEKERS.—The schooner *Jules Pringle*, arrived yesterday loaded with 80,000 feet of lumber, from some where on the coast, instead of a freight of gold and silver worth ago to reclaim the pirates' buried stores. Thousands have dug and delved, within our recollection, for the hurried wealth of Gibbs, Kidd and Lafitte, pirates of known repute, but like the Cocos Islands claimers, each and all of the diggers found deep disappointment.—*San Fran. Herald.*

The land commission has confirmed the claim of Gen. Sutter to one hundred and ninety-eight square miles of land in and about Sacramento City. A party of the squatters in that vicinity took revenge by hanging in effigy Judges Thompson and Farwell, who rendered the decision, Roger B. Taney, who delivered the decision in the Fremont case in the United States supreme court, and Hon. John B. Weller and Ex-Gov John McDougal.

The Indians in the vicinity of Crescent City are making themselves troublesome by killing cattle and stealing generally. The red men of the Salmon river, in Klamath county, have sent their wives to the mountains, and war is expected to follow soon.

The gambling law went into operation on the 17th of May, when all the gambling saloons in the state were shut up forever.—*Chronicle.*

We learn from the Nooks Lake Indian Reservation, in Colist county, that about 2,000 Indians are collected there, and that they have 1,500 acres of land under cultivation.

On the 18th ult, nearly the whole of the block bounded by Front, Davis, Sacramento and Commercial streets, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$900,000. The losers are W. M. Byrne, E. A. Colson, Mr. Jones, Capt. Weston, Mr. Corvair, Capt. Dall, P. Owens, Mr. Petino, Marovitch & Co., Dr. Porter, Mr. Maguire and Dr. Fox & Co.

The Sacramento papers contain a report that a valuable coal mine has been discovered about thirty-six miles from Sacramento City, and near Iron City.

Gen Estell, the lessee of the state prison, has surrendered that institution to the governor, and today one of the state prison inspectors, on behalf of the state, will take charge of the establishment and its occupants.

All vessels loading goods at the Islands of the Mexican republic are prohibited from shooting birds on them, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offence. Our Minister at Mexico has caused the above regulations to be made public, for the information of shipmasters and others interested.—*S. F. Herald.*

OPERATIONS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BRANCH MINER FOR MAY.—Total amount of gold bullion deposited in the Mint for coinage since May 8th, 1855, 129,656 08 ounces; number of deposits, 1,118—above an average of 110 08 ounces from each deposit; value of deposits, \$3,230,860. Coining operations were resumed on the 16th inst, and up to the present date, May 31st, the coinage has averaged one hundred thousand dollars per day. It is estimated that this average will apply for the month of June.

The Secretary of the Navy has just completed his regulations and instructions for the enlistment of boys in large numbers, into the service under the old law of the 24 of March, 1837. Their substance is as follows: The parents or guardians consent to be requisite and certified. No boy taken under fourteen or over eighteen—to serve until he is twenty-one. A surgeon's certificate of physical fitness required, and no convict taken. Their pay will range from \$8 to \$10 per month.

Secretary McClelland has issued a circular to the clerks of the Interior department, prohibiting their dealing in bounty land warrants. One of the clerks indignantly says he don't know what right the secretary has to prohibit their dealing in legitimate articles out of office hours.

The fillusters have opened offices in Dead-wood, N.Y., and other thoroughfares, for the enlistment of men to serve "in the war with Spain," and we here that applications are quite numerous. The Commissioner of Pensions has decided that in the case of a woman marrying twice, and surviving both husbands, and both entitled to bounty land, she is only entitled to one bounty; but she may make her election under either husband.

In Sullivan county, Ohio, at an election not long since, one of the candidates for County Clerk, was pledged to give one-half the proceeds of the office to the widow of the late clerk, and the other promised in the event of his election, to marry the widow.

A meeting was held in New Orleans to congratulate Mr. Soule on his return home. After passing resolutions tendering him a public reception, the meeting adjourned, to his residence, and were regaled with a characteristic speech, in which the ex-Minister alluded to the tre he his name had procured in the "terrible breast of the crowned out-throat who rules over France."

New York city paid \$2,900 for killing dogs within six months. The price of sausages, however, was unchanged.

Fleisher Webster, esq., son of Daniel Webster, is interested in the Kinney expedition, and contemplates going out with it, or following it at an early day. Col. Kinney takes out a press and printing office, with a force of printers, and all things needful for the establishment of a news paper office.

The loss by forest fires in North Carolina, has been in Brunswick, \$50,000; Bladen, \$30,000; Duplin, 10,000 and heavy losses in Columbus, Sampson, Wayne, Robertson and other counties. Turpentine crop this season will fall short 50,000 barrels.

The Cincinnati Gazette says it is estimated that within the past two months fifty thousand persons with their families have passed through that city for the far west. The figures may be pulled upon as being correct. The strikers for St. Louis are heavily laden.

U. S. EXPLORING EXPEDITION TO THE NORTH PACIFIC.—We learn, says the Boston Atlas of the 26th ult., through private sources, that at the last accounts the U. S. ship Vincennes was at Hong Kong, preparing for the exploration of Bhering's Straits and the northwest American coast. Several of the officers attached to this expedition had died during the winter, of diseases contracted during the long stay of the vessel at Hong Kong last summer. Captain Davis, formerly of the Porpoise, Lieutenant Hunter, of the Hancock, and Dr. Hamilton, of the Kenedy, had all died during the past winter. Another letter under date of February 1st, refers to a "terrible suspicion which has long been held by all, and now amounts almost to a fact," that the Porpoise has been totally lost at sea, with all on board. She has not been seen or heard of by any vessel since she parted from the Vincennes in the gale of the 21st of September last. The gale, it will be remembered, was very severe in the China Sea, in which nearly a hundred small craft were lost even in the sheltered harbor of Hong Kong. The other two vessels belonging to this expedition, the Hancock and Kenedy, have been heard from and are known to be safe. That nothing has been heard of the Porpoise for eighteen weeks, since the gale referred to, justifies the greatest apprehensions as to her fate. The North Pacific expedition has been compelled by unusual circumstances to continue its investigations during the most unfavorable season of the year. Its present commander, in striking contrast of his predecessor, allows no dangers or difficulties to deter him, but pursues the labors and duties of the mission upon which he has been defined, in spite of all obstacles.

The Washington Union announces officially, that under no circumstances can a postmaster open a letter not directed to himself. Ship letters as they cannot be prepaid, are not supposed to be embraced in the new act, will continue to be dispatched agreeably to the provision of the 15th section of the act of March 3, 1845.

The Germans of Chicago, have given Captain Ingraham a silver vase for his conduct towards Koster, who was being tortured on the art of making money. He understands the subject thoroughly, and has been successful in his mission.

The people of Kansas have risen and denounced Gov. Reeder in very severe terms. A meeting of delegates was held at Lawrenceville, to nominate a new Governor, to be elected by the people. A resolution was sent to President Pierce, urging the immediate removal of the Governor.

The trial of James G. Diamond, charged with slave piracy, commenced in the Circuit Court at Philadelphia on the 1st of May. Diamond was Minister of the big *Grey Eagle*, and conveyed 600 Africans to Cuba, where they were landed by the authorities of the port of Habana, after which this vessel was abandoned.

The St. Louis Intelligencer of May 24, contains an article expressing a full belief in the existence of abundant gold deposits at the source of the Arkansas river, concerning which we have of late had rumors.

The state department at Washington, in reply to the Russian Minister, has decided that vessels sold to alien, and then repurchased by American citizens, cannot receive registers as vessels of the United States.

A Buffalo dispatch of the 26th of April says: A slight disturbance was created at the docks here yesterday, in consequence of a strike among the ship carpenters for higher wages. To-day the strikers are better organized, and are parading the streets, accompanied with a band of music. The procession numbers six hundred and fifty men. Some difficulty is apprehended, as the strikers seem disposed to interfere with those who are still at work.

The price of provisions in all the Atlantic States is the topic of serious discussion among all classes. Every article of consumption is "held at a premium rate, and the worst feature of the state of things is, there appears no promise for the future. Prices of household articles have not been so high as at the present, since the war of 1812.

A proposition will come up in the next congress to amend the constitution of the United States, by inserting a clause to the effect that no state law shall be passed which may interfere with or prohibit the sale of consumption of any imported article upon which the general government derives a benefit by imposing a receipt.

The great receipts of the United States Treasury for the quarter ending 31st of April, reached \$13,760,000 while the expenditures of the same period amounted to \$15,573,000.

Between the hours of nine and ten, on Thursday evening, two smart shocks of an earthquake were felt in this city. They lasted but a second, and there was a short interval between them, the last being much the strongest shock.—*Panama Star, April 20.*

The New Orleans *Pionier* professes to have reliable information from Havana that the decrees issued at Madrid direct the Captain General of Cuba, in the event of a filibuster expedition, to arrest all Americans on the island, not excepting even the United States consul.

The prohibitor liquor law of Michigan went into effect on the first of May.

Late news from New Mexico consists of accounts of skirmishes between the government troops and parties of Utah and Apache Indians, we are evidently in for a war as troublesome and as costly as the Florida campaigns during the Van Buren times.

Widows who have received forty acres of land, and who are applying for the additional one hundred and twenty acres granted them under the late act, will not be required to furnish proof of their marriage and the death of their husband, when that evidence has already been furnished and is on file. They must furnish proof, however, of continued widowhood.

The friends of temperance had an immense gathering at the Metropolitan Theatre, New York, on the night of the 27th ult, to exchange congratulations on the passage of the prohibitory law.

PUGET SOUND COURIER.

ATLACK & GUNS, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1855.

WILLIAM STRONG.

COINCIDENTAL—B. F. YANTIS. REPRESENTATIVES—T. F. McELROY, C. H. HALE, C. WARD, J. W. GOODELL, C. G. SAYLOR, G. HARTSOCK.

COINCIDENTAL—E. D. WARBASS. REPRESENTATIVES—J. W. ANDERSON, G. DREW, COUNTY COMMISSIONER—T. M. PIERSON.

"THE DAY OF REASON HAS GONE BY." Such is the bold and avowed declaration of the Pioneer and Democrat in its last issue, and the editor goes on to prove his assertion in a two column leader, and so far as he and his sanctum is concerned, no one will doubt, that he has demonstrated clearly his proposition.

"Read, if you have patience, through that whole article, reader, and learn whether the astute prebendary on 'High Olympus' gives any reason, why you should not vote for the Hon. William Strong for congress. Beginning with the political campaign of 1840, see the allusion to the so called Democrat makes to the mighty people, triumphantly recording a verdict against the rottenest dynasty which ever disgraced a civilized nationality. Look ye democrats, how the editor reminds you, that the intelligence of the people may be banished by 'coons,' 'hard cider,' 'log cabins' &c. We dare not insult the intelligence of the people—we believe that the people are honest, that they are intelligent, that they cannot be misled now, any more than in 1840, and that they will yet teach Mr. Wiley, that they have a right to express an opinion, and that such verdicts as the campaign of 1840—does too well prove, that those in power cannot, as the editor of the Pioneer is now doing, act as though they too much credited the doctrine: 'the day of reason has gone by,' and because reason does not govern the minds of those who design mischief, that the whole people may be trampled upon.

In one step, he reaches the convention lately held at Olympia, and see his language: "the whig party met in convention, nominated candidates, &c." Here he tells the fact, but do you remember that on May 19th, that same Wiley chronicled in an article, "Let the kettle which nominated Judge Strong, was a joint stock company of whigs, free-soilers and devotees of Sam," and that the platform they promulgated, was in accordance of such constituent elements. Now, which does the Pioneer mean? His last article now proves the paper of May 19th asserted a falsehood—facts too show it. Judge Cushman was afterwards nominated by the free-soilers; and so far as the devotees of "Sam" are concerned, the editor is strongly suspected of alliance with them, to be very tedious on that point. Indeed he congratulates the people of this territory on the late know-nothing triumph in Oregon, by the largely increased vote given by that order for Gen. Lane—and but a fortnight ago, he begged the democrats of Thurston county to vote for certain men on the democratic ticket, who were openly charged, with know-nothingism, boldly asserting, if nominated by a democratic convention, being know-nothings ought not to make a difference. With Wiley, it is true, "the day of reason has gone by," but such ridiculous inconsistencies are too palpable to escape without a passing notice.

The editor asks how Judge Strong is to be elected. He is unreasonable enough to suppose that the columns of the Pioneer will elect Anderson. We have never been silly enough to believe that the Courier could elect Strong—but we will answer that the votes of the honest yeomanry of Washington territory will elect him. We appeal to their reason, and ask them to read, ponder, reflect, and be sure to vote. We will not waste time here making calculations as to who shall be elected. The editor of the Pioneer will find too soon, how Strong is to be elected. Keep assuring your readers how "strong Anderson is—how united the great democratic party are." Go on! while reason is soberly at work in the minds of a honest people. Keep on exulting over your triumph in San Francisco and Oregon territory. Appeal again not to reason, for "the day of reason has gone by." Address the wayward in the faith, and inspire them with the hope of being with one strongest number. Tell them about that "rallying around that old democratic banner," and such other gasconade, and boldly proclaim, with the hypocrisy of an Anthony:

"Oh judgment, thou art dead to British boasts, And men have lost their reason." Mr. Pioneer, it will not do. The people of this territory are thinking men. Such flunnie-

ry will not go down. Where is your platform—adopted at your convention held at Olympia? Have you dared to say since that bold resolution of Judge Catlin said it, that the Missouri compromise was wrong? Have you dared to assert that the compromise measures of 1850 were wrong, although your candidate for delegate, opposed H. N. Foote, as candidate for Governor of Mississippi, who was for the compromise? Have you dared to assert that Jefferson Davis was right in that canvass, when making war on the Union and the Constitution, by opposing those compromises? and that J. Patton Anderson was a Davis man? Have you argued one single abstract principle laid down in that platform, since it was promulgated? Have you dared to put at the mast-head, the principles engraved on your territorial banner. No! Then in the name of reason, at which you scowl, forbear your childish twaddle, and do something worthy of a Pioneer and Democrat.

And then comes the conclusion of the article, establishing Wiley's belief that in congress, too, that "the day of reason has gone by." Look at that twaddle about Lane and Strong pulling together. Hear him talk as if because our candidate was tenacious of our interests, and asserted them with "bull dog arrogance," that with reasonable men, supposed to possess intelligence, that because of the advocate's manner much might be gained. We say here boldly, that we prefer the "bull dog" to the "hound." The one may be graceful, frank, cowering, fawning, kind and docile. We respect Col. Anderson too much to carry out the analogy which Wiley has started. But we thank Wiley for saying that "Strong in his advocacy of a measure," will carry out the force of Wiley's comparison. He will hold on with a bull dog tenacity and let us assure the people of this territory, that he will be as watchful, too, as the faithful animal, to which Wiley has compared him.

People of Washington territory! by your acts and votes teach Mr. Wiley that you cannot be so insulted as his article would imply. Teach him to his sorrow that "the day of reason has not gone by." Teach him that argument, sober sense, and judgment are yet a part of "the mettle of your pasture," and by your verdict on the second Monday of July next, let Mr. Wiley know, and those who believe with him, that in electing a delegate, it is not essential to confer with any other state or territory, as to who would be the most agreeable delegate, to co-operate with, such as they might elect.

DEFENCES OF THE SOUND.

The recent visit of several officers of the army, who are, as it is reported, charged with the location of an additional military post upon the Sound, and an ordnance depot, induces us to offer some remarks upon the wants of this territory in respect to its defences. The home government has been altogether too remiss upon this subject, not only so far as justice to the people here, but sound national policy is concerned. It is known to the whole world, that the system of waters within the Straits of Fuca is accessible to vessels of every size at all seasons of the year, and that the various bays and harbors afford safe anchorage, where the vessels of an enemy as well as our own can find refuge. The protection of these with our limited navy would be impossible in time of war, and even during peace, an armed American ship cannot find time to visit us. Should war with any maritime power unfortunately arise, the seizure of Puget Sound would expose the whole commerce of the Pacific to destruction. The fortification of San Francisco would be of little use, when a fleet could rendezvous within a few days sail, establish secure depots, fit or refit and carry on a blockade under the most favorable circumstances. And what would be our condition? There is not, with the exception of a couple of small brass howitzers at the station near here, a piece of ordnance on the Sound. We doubt if even there, a hundred rounds of ammunition could be found, and well or ill furnished, they would be of little use. A sloop of war could batter down every town and settlement from Bellingham Bay to Olympia in a couple of days, with as much impunity as if they were Indian lodges; or if she saw fit, she could cut off all importations and reduce this part of the territory to a state of starvation. The Columbia river possesses advantages of defence in the entrance, which do not exist here, but a six months blockade would we imagine bring that district also to ruin.

But apart from any consideration of foreign war, which we trust is far distant, our present situation as respects the Indians is one deserving great consideration. We have in our own territories, west of the Cascade mountains, a savage population much greater than the white, a large part of which is far from being peaceably inclined. We do not believe any combination of these tribes is likely, but we do believe that without judicious management, constant aggressions, murder and robbery may, occur that will render retaliation necessary and keep up a feeling of insecurity very detrimental to the country. These tribes are, however, of small account in comparison with the more northern ones. Upon Vancouver's and Queen Charlotte's Islands, and on the main land in British and Russian America, there are certainly not less than 40,000 Indians, all well armed, accustomed to long voyages in the large sea-going canoes, and of a predatory disposition. All these have been in the habit of visiting these waters from time to time, formerly to make slaves; latterly either to trade, sell their curiosities, or steal as the case may be. The attack on Bellingham bay last year, and the recent affair on Whidby's island, were the work of the most distant of these Indians, and the impunity which they have found, is calculated to encourage a repetition of the

outrage. In fact, the whole conduct of these people when here, is insolent and unruly. A scattered population like ours, ill armed and possessing no means of following and punishing them are exposed to constant aggression. The Hudson's Bay Company, notwithstanding its long intercourse with them, is compelled to be cautious in its dealings. Their northern forts are always guarded, and but a limited number are admitted at once. Their steamers are armed and on the look out, and we believe that more than once, attempts have been made to capture them. Now, it is very clear that in our present situation we cannot meet sudden attacks, such as are made by these Indians, nor can we successfully pursue them, for in the labyrinth of canals, bays, and arms of the sea, with which this coast is pierced, they can escape from sailing vessels even if chased into British waters. Finally, our citizens cannot be collected from their various occupations and distant abodes in season to follow them up.

What we want for defence against incursions of this kind, is a military post, stationed at some suitable place low down the Sound, and furnished with a small but swift steamer which can pursue them any where and independent of wind. The present station at this place we consider a very important one, and it should in our opinion be retained. It commands all the great trails leading into Kliekat and Snoqualmoo countries, districts accessible only by land, and it serves to keep quiet a great many disorderly spirits on the plains and the upper part of the Sound. Were it withdrawn, we should speedily find Indian aggressions more numerous. In view of the treaties recently negotiated and which have yet to be carried out, we consider it essential to the quiet of our territory; but we look upon the establishment of another, to the westward as also necessary.

Beyond this, however, we have a right to demand from government some provision for the defence of the territory against invasion of civilized powers. Distant as we are from the Atlantic coast, were war once to break out, it would be impossible to furnish us with cannon, small arms and ammunition in face of hostile fleets. These must be transported and stored in time of peace. Possessed of these, the militia might make some show of defence against an enemy, at points where vessels must approach, within reach of guns, from the shore, and thus prevent any permanent occupation of the country; but wisdom and enlightened policy would go a little farther and construe fortifications in advance. The time may easily come when not merely the trading vessels of Puget Sound, but the ships of war of the United States, will be glad to seek refuge behind them. It seems to be considered at Washington that because of the population of this territory is now small, the country itself is of little consequence. As the north-western outpost of American power, we on the contrary believe it to be worth retaining, and that only can be done by "taking time by the forelock."

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE. THAT Col. J. Patton Anderson, late marshal of Washington territory, resigned that office either to help him to the nomination for delegate to congress, or preparatory to leaving the territory for his home in Mississippi.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, is a citizen of Washington territory, only because he was made so by the appointment to the office which he resigned for the purpose of running for congress.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson is not the choice of the territory; or any section thereof. Not one county having been instructed for him at the late democratic convention, and not one county voting for him until by the operation of the two-third rule, it was manifest that no prominent candidate, with positive qualifications recommending him, could be nominated.

That Col. J. Patton Anderson, owes his triumph in the democratic convention, to the uncompromising perseverance of the wire-worshipping clique at Olympia, who have constituted themselves the special guardians of the democratic party of Washington territory.

That the act of congress creating the territory of Washington excluded him from the privilege of voting at our first election, and yet, with too "indecent haste" his friends tried hard to work him through the Cowlitz convention even before he was a voter!

That the history of the democratic Cowlitz convention clearly demonstrated his disinterested notice in "leaving a lucrative practice in Mississippi," and coming away out here to serve the "dear people" as their delegate in congress.

That it is a matter of some doubt whether certain offices were created for certain families, or whether certain families were created for certain offices.

That William Strong, came to this country in 1850. That he served out his time without resigning for a higher place, and that too when his official duties comprised all the work that is now divided among three democratic successors.

THE "PIONEER" TRYING TO PREVENT THE PEOPLE FROM THINKING ALOUD.

The Pioneer and Democrat in undertaking to comment upon an article of ours, dashes off a few broken, incoherent, growling sentences about "wanton assaults, ungentlemanly categories, adopting any such mode of political warfare, disgusting gossip, extremely unpleasant, blood and thunder, controlling influences, and Col. Anderson's Mississippi proclivities, birth and politics." We have thus gathered together these few little delicacies of editorial emphasis, these precious morsels, these dainty tit-bits, as a matter of kindness to the Pioneer, and now place them freely, entirely and exclusively at the service of the editor of that paper, with the advice to deposit them either in his vocabulary, as pet sayings only to be applied when in a similar dilemma, or in his medicine chest as a favorite drug only to be used when in the greatest agony, or in his arsenal of great guns only to be fired as signals of distress when deeply involved in trouble.

One would infer at the outset of the Pioneer's remarks, a design to reply to the particulars of our article, but it is evident that nothing of the kind was intended. The Pioneer's article is no review of our leader referred to, nor is it aught else but a mumbbling characterization in terms, like faggots, quickly combustible and surely short-lived. We had hoped as we presented the general issue between the two candidates in a clear and direct form, that the Pioneer would meet us squarely, lay off the muzzles, put aside its propensity for dodging, and deal us manly blows in combating the argument we made against Col. Anderson. But not a bit of it. The Pioneer passes slyly behind the whole controversy proposed by us, and after sundry unsuccessful attempts to jump stiff-legged, he mopes off, thinking he is not observed, and hoping he will arrive at a certain distance from the argument. He seems to regard it as a bomb-shell, and his fear and consternation are visible in his endeavors to get out of danger. If the Pioneer regards our article in the light in which it pretends to, why does it not copy it entire into its own columns and give a more general opportunity of its arguments to be weighed and considered? Or why does it not assist us in interrogating the people as to the propriety of sending to an Anti-Nebraska congress, a delegate with Nebraska sentiments, and Mississippi proclivities and politics? The intention of the Pioneer is clearly to pretend to review our article, and yet not really to notice it sufficiently to attract to it the attention of those who have not already given it a perusal. To all such, however, we suggest that they at once refer to the second number of the Courier, where in the leading article entitled: "The people thinking aloud—Democracy hunting a knob-hole," they will find much more of real interest to them in the present canvass, than the Pioneer will ever be able to answer successfully.

But the Pioneer has something to say about "appeals to the worst political prejudices of mankind." Now this charge is without foundation, inasmuch as we made no appeal to the prejudices of the Pioneer. In response to the Pioneer's expression of its knowledge and esteem for ourselves, we tender our thanks, and would acknowledge we are tickled,—if we felt so. Personally, we regret the necessity that demanded our allusions to the Pioneer and Democrat; but we assure the editor of that paper our aim was to tell the truth and the truth only, and we appeal to the friends of Judge Lancaster to say whether we succeeded well in doing so. As a political organ, the Pioneer's endorsement of any candidate is no security at all. This we said, and this we repeat. The past is proof enough for the future, and to this, Judge Lancaster will say: "Yes, verily!" And will the people not believe him, Lancaster is an honorable man! You told us so. You nominated him, espoused his cause, abandoned him, abused him, and democrats in the streets of Olympia have said, "he was not regarded as a gentleman in Washington, and gentleman would not associate with him there." But we take you at your first words, and say you then spoke truly. Lancaster will testify and your own people will believe him, for we, his enemies do. The endorsement of the Pioneer is only straw ball. This we would thunder in the ears of the people! They know it to be true, and will act accordingly.

But then, as a man, friend Wiley knows our personal opinion of him. When needed, his assistance can always be had. He is a perfect wheel-horse, on hand for a dead pull, and some to do wonders—"in a few days." As a politician his stomach for clap-trap, humbug, and demagoguism is astonishing. Physically he is an Adonis, an illigant little man and outwies all the lovable and love struck gods of mythology. His acting is proven by his somerseting to and from Lancaster. Somerseting is one of the modern Olympic games, and Wiley is its victor. We cannot disguise our enthusiastic admiration, and are lost in wonderment when we behold his commanding form, bold marching step, remarkable agility, and amazing head. O, that head! As Capt. Cuttle says of his friend Jack Bunsby, "there's whole chunks of wisdom in that head, and when it rains—not the head, but the weather—or hails or snows, or blows,—Jack Bunsby can give an opinion as is an opinion." Here the simile must stop, for Bunsby know nothing of Anderson or Lancaster, and luckily—he was never consulted.

We are sorry to lose for a time, Mr. G. S. Williams, one of our residents, who left for San Francisco, on the big Cyrus, on his way to the Atlantic states, where he purposes staying a short time, when he will return again to Stellacoom. It is supposed that it is called his after. A proper voyage, success, and a safe return.

On our first page, will be found the latest news, which will be seen is of quite an important character. Look and read.

JUDGE HAYS.

The Pioneer and Democrat of last week, has much to say about Judge Hays, and the withdrawal of his name before the whig convention. He charges openly that the Judge withdrew his name after the platform resolutions had been reported. Wiley is guilty of a very unfair misrepresentation of the case—if he would have the readers of the Pioneer believe, that the resolutions designed to be reported, had anything to do with the withdrawal of the Judge's name. The committee were appointed in the afternoon, with instructions to report that evening. The ballotings then commenced—and adversely to the Judge's request, the Thurston county delegation persisted rather in obeying the wishes of their county than consulting the personal wishes of any individual member of the whig party. They voted for him for three ballotings—when an adjournment was asked for, and carried, and the "declining the nomination if tendered," was in the hands of the president of the convention, and long before they had determined on their course, and here is that note:

OLYMPIA, May 14, 1855. ELWOOD EVANS, ESQ., President Whig Convention: Sir—Allow me through you to tender to the convention my highest regard, and to those gentlemen in particular, who cast their votes in my favor in the several ballotings that have been had—my sincere thanks—but hope that my name will be withdrawn, as I cannot accept a nomination if tendered. Respectfully, G. HAYS.

The only free-soil resolution passed, was introduced by an individual delegate from Island county, John Alexander, esq., and it could not have been inferred that such resolutions would be introduced by the writer of that letter, for it was not known to the convention, till it was before it, as an amendment to the report of the committee. The president of the convention had that letter in his possession the whole time, that the platform resolutions were before the convention, and did not have it read, because he believed the first business in order was the report of the committee, and the letter was not presented to be read till the convention was about to resume its ballotings. Justice to Judge Hays and to the convention require it to be said, that he did not avow his opposition to the platform, by declining to allow the convention to use his name, and if any blame is to be attached to any one for the seeming withdrawal of the Judge, after the adoption of the platform, the blame must rest upon the cause of the delay, the president of the convention; and Mr. Evans' known intimacy with the Judge will certainly shield him from any imputation, of a desire to injure Judge Hays by placing him in such a position towards the late whig convention.

The other article charging Strong of having bullied the convention into a nomination, and into forming a platform is false. Judge Strong was opposed to the convention adopting a platform—he as a delegate from his county, opposed the appointment of a committee. Old whig landmarks, were wide enough known for him; and he thought for the party: Opposition to the democratic platform, to the administration, to the slavery propagandism and its peculiar exponent, furnished enough ground for the canvass, and with this view he declined the place in the convention, as chairman of the platform committee. Is it fair then of accusing Strong of dictating to the convention? Was it only to crowd off Hays that that resolution was introduced by Mr. Alexander? Mr. Alexander was not a friend to Judge Strong's nomination till the question of nominating unanimously was taken—neither was Mr. Alexander opposed to Judge Hays' nomination. Yet how foul, unfair and unmanly is this imputed insinuation.

We tell you, Wiley, that it is useless to assail the whig integrity of Judge Hays, or his friends in Thurston county. They know too well their duty, and what they owe to themselves, and their party to desert that standard now, and we challenge the whigs of any county in the territory, to do better than will the whigs of Thurston. Any disaffection which might have existed in that county is now at an end—and everything looks well in the centre.

THE CASCADE MILITARY ROAD.—We understand that this road is in very bad condition. The snow on the summit is said to be eight feet deep. The extraordinary freshet of last winter has naturally changed the course of White river, and washed away the track in several places. At the last crossing, the bed of the river has shifted, and the great drift has been entirely carried away. The sum of \$15,000, which was expended on the road under the direction of Lieut. Arnold, though judiciously applied, was manifestly too small for such a purpose, and it is to be hoped that a further appropriation will be obtained at the next session of congress. This road is of the first consequence to the country, and ought to be put in permanent and good condition. By the way, what has become of the appropriations made last winter for other military roads in this territory?

By a gentleman recently arrived here from Portland, Oregon, we learn, that news had been received in that city of another outbreak of the Indians on Applegate Creek, in the vicinity of Port Orford. Three tribes were up in arms, and already six whites had been murdered. Families living in isolated places were in great danger, and were fleeing as fast as possible to the more populous districts for protection. We trust that energetic and decided measures will immediately be taken for the utter extermination of those treacherous tribes, fully believing that this is the only course that will quiet them and ensure safety to the peaceable white settlers.

On our first page, will be found the latest news, which will be seen is of quite an important character. Look and read.

"A POOR EXCUSE BETTER THAN NONE."

Look at the pleasing way the sapient editor of the opposition organ has of disposing of a knotty question, in the last number of that paper, when he says he was so astonished at the "flagrant breach of editorial courtesy," in an article in which we referred to the conduct of the Pioneer towards the late delegate. He wisely puts it off by his saying he shall not explain matters "at this time," for many reasons, we suppose, some of which we see strongly intimated, that may bear a little looking into. First, for fear that he shall lose caste among the democracy, by having his ungenerous course towards the people of this territory made public. Were they rightly explained, he knows well the scrutiny would not bear him through the fire unscathed, all of his fulminating laudations to the contrary, notwithstanding. Should he come out second best, as he conceivably would, all of his trumpet blowing would be fully proved as hollow as the wind, and his position as a "pillar of democracy" lost forever; and when he fell "what a fall would be there my countrymen!"

Second, he has not the spare moments "at this time"—the locofocos are standing in need of his services in the canvass. The interest of the people at large is of not the slightest consequence compared to the election of members of the clique to spoils of honor, trust and profit. And in this he tacitly, yet frankly, acknowledges it is a poor show for his favorites, and they need all of his attention, and cannot spare him "at this time" to explain himself to the people. So the dear people will have to wait, however hard they may call upon him, till he gets ready, as he has other people's business to attend to before he deigns to gratify the public, by furnishing information of his own conduct in affairs relating to the interests of all, although he has repeatedly promised to do so.

Thirdly, should he do so, it would he fears, have the effect of injuring "at this time" that "harmony," which he so boastingly says is so prevalent in the democratic ranks. Therefore, he would be anxious to smooth it over, and endeavor to make it appear as harmonious as it is possible, until after the election, so as to keep the Lancaster men in the ranks of the un-terrified, and thereby secure so many Anderson votes. But this won't win; it is too late in the day to begin "at this time" to turn peace-maker and try to court favor of those who have been so much abused, as the opposition sheet has done to the late delegate and his friends.

Fourthly, it would bring into the field, to a grand disclosure, many of the beautiful scheming operations of that excellent little clique of wire-workers and politicians, of which he is a feeble member, that are endeavoring to rule and sway the best interests of our youthful territory. The exposures, we are certain, would consign them far below the contempt of all intelligent and honest men. And no petty excuses could free them from trampling upon the will of the people, as they saw fit, or as it pleased their evil best. Should these operations be known, as they will all of them sooner or later, "then down goes their house."

We could fill a page of other reasons, why he does not and cannot come out and let it be known that it is rotten in Denmark "at this time," but it would be entirely useless, as every one is pretty well versed, more or less, with the views and actions of the management of the Pioneer and Democrat. At another time we may say more; but as the editor of that paper intimates that the Courier is rather of a cullus concern, we leave it to all to judge whether we take a view of things as they are or as they are not. Mr. Wiley may wish to drop this odious and disagreeable examination, which we doubt not is truly so to him, "at this time," but we will assure the people of Washington territory, "we'll see him through," and will dredge the very bottom of this precious casket of corruption.

POVERTY OF IDEAS.—It seems that the party in California in favor of dividing the state into two, can find no better name for the southern portion than "state of Columbia." We have already a district of Columbia, and a Columbia river on opposite sides of the continent, besides myriads of other Columbias, large and small, lying loose about the states, and we trust that our southern neighbors will find something more original, in fact something ab-original. Why not take Calaveras. The patriotism which has multiplied Washington's name has of itself caused considerable inconvenience, and we think it unwise to create more on Columbus. The man who started the name never kept a post office.

Mr. C. C. Terry, of King county, passed through this place, a few days since, en route for the states, on a visit to his friends. Mr. Terry is one of the first settlers of this territory, and by his enterprise and industry has laid the foundation of a handsome fortune, and by his gentlemanly deportment has established for himself a reputation, with all who know him, that is truly enviable; even his temporary absence is a source of regret to his friends, and they heartily wish him a pleasant and safe journey to the states and a speedy return.

MATERIALS FOR PAPER.—Among the various substitutes for rags, wherewith to manufacture paper, we think the bark of the cedar, as it is usually called, of this country, deserves notice. If some public spirited individual would send to the states a specimen of it, as beaten out by the Indians to cover their gambling wheels, he might very possibly make a strike. High premiums have been offered for a good substitute, and paper has already been made from different kinds of wood.

It is expected before long to have a telegraph line connecting New York, Newfoundland and London. It is in progress.

OREGON ELECTION.

It will be seen by the following returns, which we clip from the Oregonian, that Gen. Lane is undoubtedly again elected delegate to congress from Oregon Territory. The democracy appear quite jubilant over their victory, and we are seriously, very much afraid some of them will never survive it. Peter speaks himself beautiful.

We wonder if the democracy of Washington, will show his good deeds again and burn more powder over the triumph, for we see friend Wiley begins to crow? And with the Gen. will now stamp it for Anderson, as report said he should do after his election? We suppose however, that he is perfectly satisfied with his own election without interfering with other peoples, just now.

Another interesting item of the election is that Oregon will probably soon become a state, a position which we think she is not much more fitted for than would be our own young territory.

RETURNS.—The official returns of the election are not yet received. Sufficient however is known to place the re-election of Lane beyond a rational doubt. The same causes which have produced the result in the northern section of the territory, have undoubtedly obtained at the south. All the opposition to Gen. Lane and Oregon democracy, has not been concentrated in this election, which could not be reasonably expected, considering the circumstances under which the battle was fought. We give the reported majorities as far as heard from:

Table with 2 columns: Counties and Votes. Includes Multnomah, Clatsop, Washington, Yamhill, Clackamas, Marion, Linn, Polk, Wasco, Columbia.

Lane's maj. 1290. There remains the counties of Benton, Lane, Umpqua, Douglas, Coos and Jackson, to hear from. These may increase, and doubtless will, the majority for Lane.

The next legislative assembly will be largely democratic. By our next issue we shall be able to give the official vote.

The most important question submitted to the people at this election, was that of the convention to form a state government. The returns upon this are very imperfect; but we think enough have been received to indicate that it has been decreed that Oregon shall cease to be a territory.

We will state our sagacity on it, that Pacific and Clackamas counties will close up in the contest for the banner—Pioneer.

From the above it would appear that Wiley is willing "to go it blind" on his sagacity, which leaves the inference that he is rather "hard up" for vivacity, to hazard on that "lay out."

THE SMALL OLYMPIA CLIQUE. MESSRS. EDITORS: The fact that there are many of the better informed and more independent democrats of our territory who will not support J. Patton Anderson for congress, for the reason that he is a warm friend and staunch supporter of the most iniquitous and damning doctrine that was ever inflicted upon the liberty-loving portion of the people of the United States, by such unscrupulous and designing demagogues and politicians as Stephen Arnold Douglas and Co., is certainly very gratifying to every man in the territory who is a politician at heart, and who hopes and prays for its prosperity. It rejoices us to know that there are many democrats amongst us who dare think for themselves, and who have sprung with the utmost contempt, that selfish and unprincipled little clique who hold their nightly orgies in Olympia, and who have arrogated to themselves, the right to dictate to the entire democratic party of Washington territory, what measures they shall support, and what men they shall elect to office.

They, some ten or twelve of them, assume to themselves the right to be the supreme dictators of the entire democratic party of Washington territory. Ridiculous! supremely ridiculous! What has it come to this, that less than a baker's dozen of men, and some of them mere fledglings, and with but one talent amongst them, shall be allowed to rule, guide, and direct the large body of democrats to be found here, and among whom there are men "whose shoes they are not worthy to stoop down and unlace."

Has it come to this that a set of noisy brawling, unscrupulous politicians, linked, banded, and firmly bound together by what they are pleased to consider a good chance for a grab at the leaves and fishes that Uncle Sam has at his disposal, shall meet in secret council, and select one of their own clique to bear the democratic standard, and with unblushing assurance, and unparalleled impudence, not only nominate to support him, but actually use means to coerce us into their measure?

Has the democratic party time-honored and revered, as it is, sunk so low that its vitality is only to be found in that half-crowd of hungry seekers after office in Olympia?

Have we sold our manhood for the unwholesome and debasing purpose of being converted into mere machines, which are to be used by these political wolves for their own political advancement? Are we, democrats of long standing, and democrats too, because we love, cherish and revere the doctrines of Jefferson, Jackson, and a host of other great and good men, to surrender without a struggle, the right to think and act for ourselves, into the hands of a pack of political wire-workers who are panting for the spoils of office, and to whom the democratic nominee has undoubtedly pledged himself to secure them if he is elected?

Will we submit to the dictation of a set of mushroom politicians, who have publicly declared, and who gloried too in the confession, that they did not support Columbia Lancaster, that they would not support him if he got the nomination, but on the contrary that they did and would do every thing in their power to defeat him?

Democrats of Washington, this is not a chimera of the brain, but a bona fide fact, of which there is abundant evidence, and the very individual in whose favor Anderson resigned his office of marshal, and who now assumes the office of mentor and chief director of the democratic party, but who really hardly knows enough of the politics of this great nation to last him over night, has publicly and repeatedly made the same declaration.

Democrats of Clark county, how do you like these things? Are you content to support a man who was brought out, eye and nominated too, by the very men who have taken particular pains to render the very name of Columbia Lancaster a by-word and reproach? Will you do so? Can

you consistently do so? Can you as men do so? For myself, I cannot and will not, and I trust for the sake of the very name of democracy, that there are many others who will not tamely submit to be hood-winked and led by the nose by this Olympic clique, who have dared to denounce in the most unmeasured terms our late delegate, than whom there is not a purer minded or more unwavering democrat in the territory.

A JEFFERSON DEMOCRAT. Thurston county, June 10th.

FOR THE FORTH SOUND COURIER. MESSRS. ATFLICK & GUNN: Some one has sent me a number of your newspapers, in which we perceive you have already opened the campaign. Some parties have been hit a little harder than was the Dutchman who "got a great kick in the back with a pig stone." They deserved it, not so much for holding out the left hand of fellowship to a neighboring delegate, as for meekly withholding the right hand from their own. Perhaps they will make known by and by, in what he has disappointed them.

I hope you have not drawn all the Pioneer fire in the direction of Fort Steilacoom, we miss that thunder, which reverberating of old along the placid waves of our fair Sound, shook the proud representative of the Island Queen to his very centre.

After silencing their new enemy may be there will yet be a good time coming.

One of your shots has taken a very unusual direction. I hold your view of the marriage law, to be correct, and hope the honorable gentlemen will come to the conclusion by and by, that the Constitution of these United States is not just such a easy rocking-chair that its centre of gravity can be moved, by pulling the cushion a little on one side. If that is their only piece of hasty legislation, perhaps their successors will be able to amend it by petitioning Congress to pay the expenses of parties interested to the states and back.

I would like to say something on the iniquity of our democracy breaking through a national compromise—a family compact, and then insulting our understanding by going behind the record in its defense. I am not, however, a free-soiler par excellence, and as our old Lancaster is dismounted anywhere, and as that old gun has taken a position, which with good generalship might be turned, while the third party is too small to front either way, suppose we turn it up and have a free fight all round.

FREE TRADE & VOTER'S RIGHTS. Coville's Landing, June 6th, 1855.

FOR THE FORTH SOUND COURIER. MESSRS. ATFLICK & GUNN: At last the cat is out of the bag and we have the true position of Col. Anderson clearly defined, at least Wiley thinks so, and he ought to know. The terms are stated as you will see by the following extract from the Pioneer and Democrat of this date. "Col Anderson has never intended that he would not return to this territory if elected, but has always said, and still says that it is his fixed purpose to return, if his life is spared should he be elected." Now the above assertion of Col. Anderson, is, in all respects, true, that he would come back to the Territory if the people would only elect him, but it is a very singular argument, that he should be elected to Congress, simply to induce him to scold in the country. It may be a good democratic argument where timber is scarce, but it won't go down in this territory, where there are so many of his own political flock, who are as well or even better qualified, to represent us in Congress. How will the old resident democrats evaluate such a proposition? Where is the man who would vote for Col. Anderson or any other candidate for the sake of having him take a claim in this country? Who will so far violate his conscience as to give his vote for such a consideration?

There are a great many inducements to attract immigrants to our territory without sending them to Congress.

At least that is the opinion of HENRY W. JARVIS, Secretary.

FOR THE FORTH SOUND COURIER. MESSRS. ATFLICK & GUNN: A month or two since, news reached here that one J. H. Clay Mudd, an attorney at law, and for aught I know to the contrary, proctor in admiralty, in the city of San Francisco, had secured the contract for carrying the United States mail from that city to Port Townsend, Washington Territory for \$110,500 the sum appropriated by the last congress, and that we might expect at an early day, the arrival of the first steamer.

That steamer has not yet arrived, and it is now rumored that the above mentioned Mr. Mudd, who undoubtedly took the contract for speculation, cannot sell it to an advantage, and has not the means to fulfill it.

Now the people in this section of the country are anxious about this matter, and very impatient for the arrival of the pioneer mail steamer, and if you have received any reliable information relative to the matter, you will confer a great favor by imparting it to us in the next number of the Courier.

Yours, &c., J. B. DEWAMISE. Seattle, June 18th.

FOR THE FORTH SOUND COURIER. MESSRS. ATFLICK & GUNN: I have just time enough before the canoe leaves to say that we are all right down here, and will give "Skookum" such a majority as will make Mr. Anderson wish the democrats had never made the nomination. Everybody about here is in favor of Strong. He will hardly lose a dozen votes in this county.

Democrats as well as whigs are unanimous on this point. They regard the nomination made at Olympia by the democratic convention as a decided sell, and boldly declare that they will not submit to such imposition, and they mean what they say! Party lines never were very strictly drawn in this county, and they are less so now than ever, owing no doubt to the bungling management of the Olympia clique, whose manifest object is to rule the balance of the territory. Democrats here take a common sense view of the matter and will not conscientiously believe, or believe that it is necessary to defeat the object of that clique in order to purify the party.

The Pioneer and Democrat has long caste with all the substantial men of the democratic party in our neighborhood, since they learned the course pursued by Wiley, relative to a certain candidate who went from this territory to West Point, and who mainly owed the success of his enterprise to the quiet management of Wiley and Co. These things have a tendency to make men distrustful of the ability and integrity of some of the leaders of the democratic party, and I don't wonder at it. Yours, &c. J. B. Shoalwater Bay, June 7, 1855.

FOR THE FORTH SOUND COURIER. MESSRS. ATFLICK & GUNN: Having learned that unpleasant feelings exist on the part of some of my fellow citizens, in regard to a motion made to print the proceedings of the precinct meeting, held at the Court House in Steilacoom, on Saturday, the 10th inst., in the Pioneer and Democrat alone.

As chairman of that meeting, I deem it my duty to say, that it is through a misunderstanding or false representation, that such feelings have occurred. I will vouch that no disposition existed on the part of the mover (A. B. Moses) at the time, to exclude the Courier in said motion, he expressed a regret that it had not been included, remarking at that time, with myself, that it would be all right, that as soon as the proceedings of the different precinct meetings were received, I would prepare a copy and hand them all in together.

Certain I am that nothing disrespectful towards the gentlemanly proprietors of the Courier, was intended by the person above alluded to, or myself. Trusting the above will be a sufficient explanation and apology.

I am, very respectfully, Your obedient servant, M. H. FROST. Steilacoom, June 21st, 1855.

STEILACOOM PRECINCT MEETING. Pursuant to a call of the democratic committee of Pierce county, the democracy of Steilacoom precinct convened at the Court House, on Saturday, the 16th of June, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend a county convention to be held at the Court House on Saturday, the 23rd of June.

The meeting was called to order by M. H. Frost and organized by appointing him chairman, and Hon. S. W. McCaw secretary, and a committee of three was appointed consisting of Messrs. Packard, Moses, and Chapman, to present the names of fourteen persons having the qualifications of voters, out of which the meeting were to elect seven to serve as delegates to the county convention.

On motion the meeting proceeded to vote by ballot, when the following named persons were elected to wit: J. S. Clendenin, J. A. Packard, S. McCaw, L. F. Thompson, J. M. Chapman, Warren Gove and John Walker, there being a tie vote between McCaw, Gove and A. B. Moses, the latter withdrew by consent of the meeting.

The following resolution was then offered by the chair: Resolved, That in order to effect a more thorough organization of the democratic party, that a committee of three be elected to serve as a precinct committee for the ensuing year.

By Thompson, Warren Gove, and S. McCaw, were elected said committee.

The following resolution was offered by A. B. Moses: Resolved, That this convention fully endorse the democratic territorial convention held at Olympia, on the 7th of May, and that the delegates to the county convention on the 10th day of July next, for Col. J. Patton Anderson, the democratic nominee, which was adopted.

On motion, the meeting adjourned. M. H. FROST, Chairman. S. McCaw, Secretary.

TALLENTRIE PRECINCT MEETING. Pursuant to public notice, the democracy of Tallentrie precinct met at the house of Thos. Dean, on Saturday, the 10th of June. John Rigby was called to the chair, and Henry Wm. Jarvis appointed secretary.

The chairman having stated the object of the meeting, the following named persons were chosen delegates to nominate officers at the county convention to be held at the Court House in Steilacoom on the 23rd of June, to wit: Francis Gravel, Henry Murry, Geo. Brown, Thos. Tallentrie, John Rigby, Wm. S. Savage, Andrew Burgo, Hugh Patterson, and Geo. Dean.

On motion, the proceedings of this meeting were forwarded to the chairman of the democratic convention of this county, JOHN RIGBY, Chairman. HENRY W. JARVIS, Secretary.

PUYALLUP PRECINCT MEETING. In pursuance to notice, a meeting was held at the house of Thos. Owens in accordance with a call from the democratic committee.

On motion, Abie Morrison was called to the chair, and Robert F. Smith appointed secretary. The chairman stated that the object of the meeting was to appoint delegates to attend the county convention to be held at the Court House in Steilacoom, June 23d.

On motion of John Carson, the following named persons were appointed delegates at this meeting: Abie Morrison, R. S. More, John Carson, and Wm. F. McCarty.

On motion the following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, That our delegates are hereby instructed to insist upon the Puyallup having a voice in the next legislative assembly, and that their choice for county commissioners be supported by the convention.

Resolved, That our delegates are hereby instructed to support no man or men for the Legislature, who will not assent to the fourth resolution of the democratic territorial convention.

On motion, the following precinct nominations were made: Addison Parham—Justice of the Peace. John W. McCarty—Constable. J. W. Carson—County Commissioner.

Resolved, That the delegation be empowered to cast the vote of absent delegates.

On motion, the proceedings of this meeting were forwarded to the editors of the Puyallup Standard for publication. ABIE MORRISON, Chairman. R. S. MORE, Secretary.

CLATSOP COUNTY CONVENTION. The citizens of Clark county, met pursuant to notice, at Vancouver, on Saturday, the 23rd day of June, for the purpose of nominating four representatives, one prosecuting attorney, one probate judge, one county commissioner, one county surveyor, one colonel, one lieutenant and one major.

On motion, Levi Douthitt was elected chairman, and John Mahin, secretary.

On motion it was Resolved, That the convention resolve itself into a union convention of the whig and democratic parties, and that the nominees of this convention be equally divided between whigs and democrats.

The convention then proceeded to ballot, which resulted in the nomination of Levi Douthitt, Henry Caples, S. R. Whipple, and Wm. Hendrickson, for representatives; James C. Strong, prosecuting attorney; S. B. Barker, probate judge; Solomon Strong, county commissioner; William Tooley, county surveyor; Reuben Higgins, colonel; J. Strong, lieutenant; and David C. Parker, major.

On motion, it was Resolved, That the secretary send a copy of these nominations to the Puyallup Standard for publication, and the Pioneer and Democrat, for publication. LEVI DOUTHITT, Chairman. JOHN MAHIN, Sec'y.

PUNSUATION.—The following result of the omission of a comma is rather ludicrous. In an interesting article about the inauguration of the new hospital in New York, the writer is made to state that "an extensive view is presented from the North River of the Hudson River!"

ACCOUNTS FROM KANSAS.—Advice from Kansas to the general superintendent of the Kansas Land Office, New York, of date the 16th ult., report the arrival of three steamers full of settlers on the day previous. A severe drought prevailed, and the supplies of grain were nearly exhausted.

LATE AND IMPORTANT NEWS. TELEGRAPH ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.—From a document before us, says the Savannah Georgian, we have interesting particulars of the Submarine Telegraph about to be stretched across the Atlantic. The points of departure are St. John's, Newfoundland, and some points near Galway, on the coast of Ireland. The responsible party is composed of English and French capitalists, who entered into a contract with the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company, to have the line completed and in operation on or before the 23d of January, 1858.

The cable to be made for this company is to weigh five tons and two hundred pounds to the mile, and is to present a much more finished and compact appearance than the cable now in use between England and the Continent.

In less than three years, then, ocean and distance, so far as intelligence is concerned, will be practically annihilated between the Old World and the New. If Sebastian still stands besieged at that time, those so deeply interested in her fate will be able to get intelligence of the progress of affairs each day and hour.

One of the New York Herald's London correspondents states that the tone of the American papers, in reference to Cuba, is beginning to cause great uneasiness in commercial circles in England.

Louis Napoleon is said to have a far stronger prejudice against any interference with Cuba than the English Government, but there is no doubt that they will act together.

A lithographic caricature has been got out in Boston representing a member of the "amending committee," looking into a cupboard, where he discovers a pile of very small potatoes, which he declares were placed there by the Pope of Rome to insult the Massachusetts Legislature.

Or, (the "angel Gabriel") has got into trouble at Greece, and England. He has been sent to jail for sixty days. His friends, a friend of fallen angels, tried to rescue him, but he refused to go. He expects, it is said, to suffer "martyrdom" at Rome.

FISH CANONS.—The agricultural branch of the Patent Office has recently received a lot of interesting manuscripts and other papers upon the preparation of "Fish Cakes," as it is termed in France, for which, by-the-by, a manufactory has recently been commenced in Rhode Island. The heads and entrails of fish caught in shoals are subjected to a process by which two or three per centum of oil is extracted, and are then greatly pressed and dried in trays, afterwards this cake is mixed with gypsum, charcoal, peat and other fertilizers, and sold. Though it is inodorous, it is maintained that the valuable results of this preparation greatly exceed those of Peruvian guano.

Gov. REEDER, of KANSAS.—Gov. Reeder has become very unpopular with the pro-slavery men of Kansas Territory. Hints are thrown out about assassinating him. One of the papers there uses the following language: "There is a feeling raising in the Territory against the Governor that only his absence will prevent a general outbreak. Revolution is in every mouth; and if the President still persists in forcing Reeder upon us, God only knows what the consequences will be. We hope to pray—that we will be spared the necessity of such desperate measures; but if we are left the alternative of living under a despotic government, or of choosing a more honorable mode of freeing ourselves, we are plain to admit that we shall choose the latter course. In the language of Patrick Henry, 'Give us liberty or give us death!'"

A GREAT CLOCK.—The largest clock ever constructed, has just been finished by Mr. Dent, for the city of Lowell, Mass. The dial is 10 feet in diameter; the point of the minute hand will, therefore, move nearly fourteen inches every minute. The pendulum is fifteen feet long. The hour bell is eight feet high and weighs fifteen tons. The hammer weighs four hundred weight. The clock as a whole, is eight tons as large as a full sized cathedral clock.—Boston Post.

AN EASY MEDICINE TO TAKE.—Wolfe, the Schnapp man, is trying to have his gin exempted from the list of liquors rendered contraband by the Maine law. He claims that it is a drug, and imparts the following information concerning it, which will be interesting and quite new to a majority of men who have "seen life." Mr. Wolfe says: "It is an agreeable and palatable medicine, and quite successful as a preventative of disease, and when taken with hot water and sugar, with Ge with a squeeze of a lemon, or a portion of its rind, accompanied by a full flavored sugar, the effect upon the spirit is delightful."—N. O. Delta.

Lieut. Beale, late Indian Agent for California, and Col. Manypenny, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, had a fight a few days previous to the sailing of the steamer from New York, upon the matters growing out of the accounts of Lieut. Beale.

Steilacoom Prices Current. CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Table of prices for various commodities including Flour, Sugar, Coffee, and other goods.

PHILIP KEACH would respectfully call the attention of the people of Pierce county, and the public generally, to his new and extensive stock of goods now on hand, consisting in part, of the following articles:

Table listing various goods such as Hardware, Groceries, and other items available at Philip Keach's store.

NOTICE. I am authorized Agent, and will attend to all my accounts, books, and business whatsoever, during my absence from Seattle, June 14, 1855.

DEPENDANT will take notice that a petition, praying for a divorce of said party from her, will be heard at the next court of said court, to be held on the first Monday of the 6th day of November, 1855; and that he must be present and defend, else the allegations therein will be taken as confessed, and a decree granted in favor of the petitioner.

Physician, Surgeon and Dentist. Having studied in three of the most eminent medical institutions in Europe, and having had the experience of several years in the profession and practice of the art of Medicine and Surgery.

There will be a Camp-Meeting held on Whidley Island, commencing on the 21st day June next. The object will be to hear Col. Day's, or Col. Crocker's.

There is a vacant position in the name of Capt. Brown, in the 1st Regt. of the 1st Cavalry, and the successful candidate will be appointed for the next legislature.

Special Notices. J. Patton Anderson and Hon. Wm. Strong, the democratic and whig candidates for delegate to Congress, will address their fellow-citizens of the Territory at the following places and times:

At the county seat of Lewis county, on the last day of the district: at Pacific City, on Monday, 4th of June; at Bristowville, Chehalis county, on the 6th; Chinook City, 7th; Cathlamet, 9th; Oak Point, 9th; Cathlamet, Clark county, 10th; Fort Vancouver, 10th; Waukegan, 10th; Cosmopolis, 10th; Corral Point, 10th; Good Bay, 10th; Whatcom, 10th; Oysterville, 10th; Fort Townsend, 21st; Fort Grange, 21st; Seattle, 6th; Steilacoom, 7th; Olympia, 9th.

The friends of the respective candidates are requested to give notice of the time of meeting, and also appoint a place or hall meeting in their respective precincts.

Additional Appointment. COVILLES LANSING, May 31, 1855. We will address the citizens of Thurston county at some convenient place on Sabbath's Evening, on Saturday, the 24th of June next.

This additional appointment has been made at the request of citizens in that vicinity. Will you be good enough to notify it to the Pioneer and Democrat, and request the same favor of the Puget Sound Courier.

Very respectfully, your ob't. serv't., J. PATTON ANDERSON, WM. STRONG.

Register and Receiver's Notice TO SETTLERS. In Township 14 North of Range 8 West.

THE above Township having been surveyed, and the plat thereof approved on the 15th day of May, 1855, all settlers who have claims or parts of claims therein, before the date of such approval, are requested to appear at the office of the Register and Receiver of the Land District of Washington Territory, at Olympia, on or before the 15th day of June, 1855, to file their claims, and to receive to that time if convenient, when and where they shall be prepared to enter upon the adjustment and settlement of their claims, according to law, and of all conflicts of boundary lines that may be found to exist among them.

And every settler who has settled or shall settle within such Township after the date of approval aforesaid, is required by law to file at the office of the Register and Receiver, a plat of his claim, and to file the same with each Township, from the date of his settlement, and he hereby is requested to do so, at or before the 15th day of June, 1855.

PEOPLE'S EMPORIUM! GOLDMAN & ROSENBLATT. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Clothing, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Saddlery, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

W. H. B. after this date leave Portland for Astoria on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, and will stop at the following places: Seaside, Madras, Multnomah, (on the Columbia) Oak Point and Cathlamet.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements. STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF PIERCE COUNTY, W. T., FOR THE YEARS 1853 AND 1854.

Table showing financial statements for Pierce County, including receipts and expenditures for 1853 and 1854.

The county has drawn against her receipts as follows: W. D. Van Buren, work on court house \$200 00 Building, 1854 100 00

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