

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

VOL. III.

STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1861.

NO. 34.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Rate of Subscription:
For six months, in advance, \$3 00
For six months, in arrears, 4 00
For three months, in advance, 2 00
For three months, in arrears, 3 00
Single copies, 12 1/2 cents

Rate of Advertising:
One square, (10 lines or less) first insertion, \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 50 cents
A deduction of 25% per cent. on the above rates to yearly subscribers.
Business Cards, \$25 a year; no advertisement, however small, inserted at a less rate than \$25 per annum.

JOB PRINTING:

All kinds of Book, Pamphlet, Bill-head, Circular, Blank and Card Printing, IN PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL STYLE. Executed with neatness and dispatch, and forwarded as per order to any part of the country. Payment for Jobs must always accompany the order.

Business Cards.

B. F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY,
Portland, Washington Territory.
Commissioner of Deeds for the States of Oregon and California.
Office over Hastings' new store. 5-11

W. M. FAULKNER & SON,
123 Sansome St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
Agents for James Dwyer & Son.

U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY,
And dealers in all kinds of PRINTING MATERIALS.
Printers will do it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing. 5-17

J. B. PAINTER,
LATE O'NEARA & PAINTER,
DEALER IN
Type, Presses, Printing Materials, Paper, Cards, AND
PRINTER'S STOCK GENERALLY,
123 Clay street, near Sansome,
SAN FRANCISCO.
C. CROSBY, JR., L. C. GRAY
C. CROSBY & CO., 25-26

DEALER IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE
AND DRY GOODS.
Tum Water, W. T.

POWELL & CO.,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Keep constantly on hand a good assortment of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
TINWARE,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
CROCKERYWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
FURNITURE,
SHIP CHANDLERY AND STORES,
MINING TOOLS, &c.
PORT TOWNSEND, W. T. 7 if
LAPORTE BROS., J. B. WEBER.

BAILEY & WEBSTER,
Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in
PUGET SOUND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Cargoes furnished for Export on short notice.
Stewart street, near Peabody,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., and
STEILACOOM, W. T. 1-2m

J. W. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
Solicitor in Chancery and Admiralty,
SEATTLE, W. T.
Will practice in all the Courts in the Territory. 4-17

S. H. PRICHARD & BRO.,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
No. 97 Front St., San Francisco.
AGENTS FOR
James & Hudson's Clearing Trays, Mayflower, Va. Offering to California;
Our Jewels, St. Sacramento;
K. J. McLean's Improved Greenhouse;
Shanklin's House of Shanties;
Prichard's Corn Cob, James Oliver's Wellington.

Britton's Dew-Drup Whisky, in bottles and half bottles.
Will receive orders for Drugs and Medicines, &c. for Messrs. Shoup & Fuller, New York. 25-2m
A. S. O'NEARA, F. SMITH,
A. S. O'NEARA & CO., Boston.

A. R. BIGGINS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS,
No. 83 Front street, SAN FRANCISCO.
1-3m

A. R. BIGGINS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
WINES, LIQUORS AND HAVANA CIGARS,
146 Front street, corner of Clark,
Between Jackson and Pacific.
Have constantly on hand and for sale, at the lowest prices for cash, the very best varieties of the above articles in the market. Reliable satisfaction is guaranteed with regard to both price and quality. 30-17

H. H. BANCROFT & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
Importing Bookbinders and Stationers,
121 Montgomery street,
One door from Merchant.

**PAINTING,
GLAZING AND PAPER-HANGING.**
Having established himself permanently in Seattle, the undersigned takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public in general that he will devote his time exclusively to the above branch of business, embracing
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
GLAZING,
PAPER HANGING, &c.
And respectfully asks the orders from those desiring work in this line. A long experience in painting, glazing and paper-hanging enables him to guarantee entire satisfaction with all his work. JOSEPH F. WHITMAN.

The New Year.

BY ALFRED TRENTOU.

Ring out wild bells to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him go.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners and purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrow lust of gold;
Ring in the thousand years of peace,
Ring in the spirit of the Lord.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kinder hand;
Ring in the God that has redeemed
The world from hell and sin.

The Drifting Boat.

It had floated away from the beach and bay,
Out of sight of tower and town,
An empty and battered boat,
That had been blown out of the bay.

The morning rose on the waters wide,
And the night fell cold and dark,
Yet ever on the wind and tide
Drifted that battered bark.

The sail had passed from the broken mast,
And its pointed prize was dim;
The salt-water had run down the side,
Which had been so sharp and trim.

Where were the merry mates and crew
Who had the boat with them?
We never learned; but the world was so
Methinks like that drifting boat.

Lives that in early storms have lost
Anchor and sail and crew,
And never come to Lethe's shore,
Can come to moorings more.

Of you know nothing, nothing days,
The hope and heart have gone,
Good ships go down in the stormy seas,
But these empty boats drift on.

Old Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, used to say to his students, "Don't be afraid of a little dirt, young gentlemen. What is dirt? Why, nothing at all offensive, when chemically viewed. Rub a little alkali upon that 'dirty grease spot' on your coat, and it undergoes a change, and becomes soap. Now rub it with a little water, and it disappears. It is neither grease, soap, water nor dirt. That is not a very odious pile of dirt you observe there. Well, scatter a little gypsum over it, and it is no longer dirty. Everything you call dirt is worthy of your notice as students of chemistry. Analyze it! It will all separate very clean elements. Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread and meat, and that makes a very sweet young lady that I saw one of you kissing last night. So, after all, you are kissing dirt, particularly if she whittens her face with chalk or Fuller's earth. There is no telling, young gentlemen, what is dirt."

The Big Tree Bulletin tells of a "Squire" who swore at me thus: "Rise upon your feet, take off your hat, hold up your right hand, and turn your eyes towards heaven; now, then, you do solemnly appeal to Almighty God, the avenger of all falsehoods and evil deeds done here in the body, to appear as a witness against you in the great day when all iniquity shall be punished, and in His Almighty presence you do swear that, according to your best information, and the best of your knowledge and belief, that you are not twenty-one years of age, so help you God."

"I do," says Ephraim.

"May God Almighty have mercy on your soul, for I don't believe a word of it."

There is a pretty German story of a blind man, who, when under a misfortune, was happy—happy in a wife he passionately loved; but when he was cured, and he gave her credit for that beauty which (had he been a painter) was the object of his idolatry. A physician came, and curing the disease, restored the husband to sight, which he chiefly valued as it would enable him to gaze on the lovely features of his wife. He looks, and sees a face hideous in ugliness. He is restored to sight, but his happiness is over. Is not this our history? Our cruel physician is Experience.

During the Revolutionary War, the Earl of Dartmouth asked an American in London of how many members Congress consisted; to which the reply was, "fifty-two."

"Why, that is the number of cards in a pack," said his lordship; "pray, how many knaves are there?"

"Not one," returned the republican; "I please to recollect that the knaves are court cards."

One of the best double puns we have ever heard, was perpetrated by a clergyman. He had just united in marriage a pair whose Christian names were respectively Benjamin and Ann.

"How did they appear during the ceremony?" inquired a friend.

"They appeared both *annu-mitted* and *benne-fitted*," was the ready reply.

The following is a *verbatim et literaliter* order received by an undertaker in the City, received from an afflicted widower living on Pearl street:

"Sir—my wife is dead, and wants to be buried to-morrow, for Wener klok. U now want to dig the hole—by the side of my tother waifs—let it be deep."

On board the Cunard steamers, divine service is read every Sunday morning. A passenger, one Sunday, asked one of the crew, "Are you obliged to attend public worship?" "Not exactly obliged, sir," replied Jack, "but we would lose our grog if we didn't."

"I wish you would pay a little attention, sir," said a stage manager to a careless actor. "Well, I'm paying as little as I can," was the calm reply.

"I shouldn't care so much about the bugs," said a thin, pale lodger to his landlady; "but the fact is, ma'am, I ain't got the blood to spare."

A little boy of a certain village, being asked in Sunday-school "What is the chief end of man?" answered, "The end what's got the head on."

Temperance, health and wealth are brothers, generally living together in peace.

The Guest Chamber at St. Ives.

NARRATIVE OF A FRENCH DETECTIVE.

I received an urgent letter from the sub-agent of St. Ives, calling me to come and unravel the mystery of many murders committed there, to which no clue could be had. Proceeding on the journey, I met the sub-agent, Berret, in the diligence, which had to carry me to St. Ives.

The excitement consequent upon this alarming state of affairs had caused the sub-agent to decide upon a personal investigation of the matter, and when I encountered him he had already started for St. Ives, so that our destination was the same.

You entrapped that rascal, Jacques Guichard, so admirably," M. Berret remarked, "that I had to hope for your success in the present case, dark and doubtful as it looks."

"At all events," was the reply, "I deem it no more than justice to myself to make a strong effort. I must ask you, however, Monsieur, to give me the entire management and control of this matter in every particular."

I will do so, and with pleasure. Frame whatever plans and use whatever means you please. I will be guided by you in all things pertaining to the business.

"This will be well. But one thing more, M. Berret. You must be as secret as the grave. Do not, upon any consideration, let it be known in St. Ives that there is a detective nearer to them than Paris; and above all, do not suffer yourself to make inquiry concerning the murders. Leave me to ask all questions in my own manner."

The sub-agent promised full compliance with instructions, and in a few moments we were rolling through the darkness and rain into the village of St. Ives. During these few moments, however, an incident occurred which necessarily has a very important bearing upon my narrative.

Our conversation had been held, as a matter of course, in so low a tone as not to be overheard by the other occupants of the diligence; in fact, I hardly noticed any of their faces. But now, as I finished speaking with Monsieur Berret, and looked around me, I discovered in the dry gentleman who sat directly behind me, Monsieur Lamar, a wealthy wine seller of Bordeaux, and with whom I was quite intimate. Upon recognizing me, he greeted me cordially, and we conversed together upon passing topics for a moment.

"You stop at the Hotel de St. Ives, I suppose?" he said, changing the subject somewhat abruptly. I consulted the sub-agent, and learning that this was the only place in St. Ives at which he ever stopped, I answered the question in the affirmative.

"Well, I shall stay there also, but it is possible I may not see you again, as I intend to leave St. Ives early to-morrow morning. I am now on my way to England, traveling as my business compels me to, in a roundabout way. Country gentlemen who sat directly behind me, Monsieur Lamar, a wealthy wine seller of Bordeaux, and with whom I was quite intimate. Upon recognizing me, he greeted me cordially, and we conversed together upon passing topics for a moment.

"Producing a plerotic pocket-book, the wine merchant counted its contents. The sum was correct as he had stated, five thousand francs. M. B.rrret, by request, became a witness to the possession of the money."

The diligence came to a stop before the inn, and the passengers hastened to leave the one for the other. After we had taken our supper, I accompanied the sub-agent to his room, where for an hour we talked on the subject of our mission to St. Ives, and the probabilities of success; and then, as the hour was quite late, bade him good night, and returned to my chamber, and soon after fell asleep.

Nothing unusual occurred during the night, if I make one exception, which it may be well to mention in this place. I had been sleeping for more than two hours, and was lying in a half-unconscious state, when I was awakened by a heavy, though smothered groan. I was perfectly sure that I had not mistaken the sound, and mentally decided that it was occasioned in some manner in the next room. I sat up and listened intently. But I heard no more, although I placed my ear close to the wall. Whatever the strange sound may have been, it was not repeated.

Upon asking for the sub-agent the next morning, he told he had risen before me and left this inn.

The idea then occurred to me that I might have an opportunity to pass half an hour with Monsieur Lamar; and addressing the landlord, a heavy-eyelid, ill-favored man, I asked for him. The man elevated his brow in surprise, and declared the wine-seller had not been in the house for a week or more.

"Perhaps you do not know M. Auguste," said I.

"But I do, Monsieur, perfectly," he replied. "You must be mistaken about seeing him here."

"He was certainly here—in this town—last night."

"But not in this house—you're thinking of some one else."

As I walked away, I noticed that he followed me suspiciously with his eyes. His manner seemed strange to me. It was in fact rather anxious and constrained, as though he wished very much to impress it upon my mind that Monsieur Lamar had not been in the hotel. Upon further reflection, however, I was forced to confess that I really had not seen the wine merchant in the house. True, he did not inform me that he had changed his mind, and I dismissed the subject from my thoughts.

Passing into the street, I strolled on in search of the sub-agent. I had continued my walk for a few moments, when, upon turning a corner, I came abruptly upon a singular and terrible scene. A number of persons were crowded in confusion upon the sidewalk, and among them, as it happened, Monsieur Berret. I quickly saw him, and seizing my arm, conducted me forward to the object of common attention. It was, as I had already begun to suspect, another victim of the mysterious assassin of St. Ives; the body of a man lay extended upon the pavement, face downward, the back penetrated by a deep ghastly wound. But no words can describe my astonishment and horror when, upon the face of the corpse being exposed, I recognized my aged acquaintance, M. Auguste Lamar! The sub-agent started back in surprise, and for a moment we both gazed at the body in silence. My habitual caution, however, soon returned, and drawing M. Berret aside, I whispered a few words in his ear.

"Now, Monsieur Berret, if you will follow my instructions, I think I shall be able to solve

the mystery in the course of the next twenty-four hours. Have this body conveyed as quickly as possible to some place where it can be kept privately, and then search and see whether those five thousand francs can be found upon it. Do this and rejoin me in half an hour at the inn. I will wait for you there."

I returned to the hotel, and at the appointed time, M. Berret entered my room.

"There is," said he, laboring under great excitement, "no trace of the money upon the body of this unfortunate man. It has been plundered of everything valuable."

"I expected it. Now, M. Berret, let us sit down and talk of this affair. I think I may be able to tell you that which will surprise you."

"It is possible that you have gained a clue to the author of the murders? Your words and your manner lead me to hope for it."

"You are right. I flatter myself that I have not only obtained a clue, but am able to lay my finger upon the guilty parties. Would you like to hear of my discoveries?"

"Yes—I am all impatience. Please go on."

The sub-agent drew his chair close to mine, and listened eagerly while I told the facts which I had gained since my arrival.

"In the first place, then, Monsieur Berret," I said, "the discovery of this morning renders it certain that we have selected the right theatre for our operation. There is no question that these murders have been committed in this town, since we have seen one of the victims."

The sub-agent nodded affirmatively, and I continued.

"First, then, it seems rather remarkable that these wounds should all be inflicted in the back. As to the manner of the infliction, I am not prepared to explain; but it seems rather conclusive to me that all the blows must have been produced by the same hand. In the next place, does it not seem singular that every one of these unfortunate men has been a stranger?"

"Now that I think of it, it does, as I live," the sub-agent thoughtfully replied. "But what do you argue from this fact?"

"I will draw my inferences in a moment. You will remember the circumstance of M. Lamar counting his money in the diligence in our presence; we have seen his dead body lying in the public streets, filled with the money. There is now the question in my mind; did or did not M. Lamar go in this house last night?"

"The landlord told he did not," said M. Berret.

"So he told me—but I prefer to investigate for myself. We had it last night from Lamar's own lips that he had intended to stay at this inn until morning, and I am inclined to believe that the unfortunate man returned to his room, and that somebody appears to have seen him within the house. It is probable that he retired immediately to his room, and communicated with no one but the inn-keeper or one of the servants. Now, Monsieur Berret, let me recur to a circumstance which I think escaped your notice. Just as M. Auguste was replacing his pocket-book, I happened to look behind me, and then saw the object which attracted my attention. It was a man, bent forward in eager attitude, his eyes intently fixed upon the operations of M. Auguste. He became aware that I was watching him, and shrunk back out of sight, but I observed his face. I saw it again this morning—it is that of Antoine, the hostler."

"This is truly an important discovery," said the sub-agent.

"But this is not all. Last night I heard a groan from the chamber next to mine. The discovery of this morning, considered with these others of which I have been telling you, leads me to suspect this was the death groan of M. Auguste Lamar. In any event you can draw your own inferences. It is a fact conclusive that the unfortunate man retired to bed in this very next chamber. Whether he ever left it alive is a question which, in my mind, admits of little doubt."

"Do you really mean to say that your belief is that M. Lamar was murdered in this house?"

"I am positive of it, and not only he, but each of the other victims. And I am also inclined to believe that every one of these midnight assassinations have been committed in the adjoining chamber."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"I have no doubt but that you have arrived at the truth," the sub-agent replied. "And now, what would you propose to do first? Would it not be better to arrest this inn-keeper and his household at once?"

"I think that would be an extremely injudicious step. What I have been telling you are only conjectures of my own, which, though probably true in almost every particular, would, I greatly fear, avail little as proof to charge the villainous inn-keeper and his servants (who undoubtedly are the criminals) with these crimes. There is now one decisive step to be taken—I propose to pass a night in this mysterious chamber."

M. Berret heard my quietly spoken words, and looked perfectly aghast with astonishment.

"What, Gullot! are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Pass the night in that infernal slaughter-house! Why, are you tired of life? Consider the danger, and the great loss to the service which your death would occasion."

"Show me the room," said I, calmly, paying no attention to the anxious whispers of the sub-agent.

There seemed to be nothing remarkable about the room when we had first entered it. It was a trifle larger than the other chambers of the house, and the furniture was of a more antique pattern, especially the high posted bedstead.

"I think this will answer," I said, after surveying the apartment and belongings.

"Will you lodge here to-night, Monsieur?"

"Certainly; the room suits me in every particular."

If the dark-browed host had entertained any suspicions of my intentions, they were certainly by this time entirely dissipated; and he left the room, I have no doubt, gratified in the depths of his heart to meet another victim was to fall so easily into his trap.

"You are determined on this step, I perceive," M. Berret said, after he had gone. "Well, I will not attempt to dissuade you since I know you cannot be moved, but I promise you, should you be missing in the morning, I will burn the old rookery to the ground, and hang the villainous inn-keeper upon his sign post, so surely as I shall myself live till then."

"Take whatever steps you please when you find me missing, M. Berret—until then leave the matter in my hands. But there is one material service which you must not fail to render me. You will, if you please, conceal yourself with two or three trusty men in the room next to this which I occupied last night, and there await my signal. When you hear from me, you will instantly rush in, and assist me to secure whoever you may find here."

These arrangements were at the proper time put fully into operation. As evening drew near, I saw that the sub-agent and his allies were properly secured, and after enjoying vigilance upon them, I entered the mysterious and fatal chamber. The lamp which I carried served to reveal every part of it, and I quickly became aware that there was nothing unusual about the appearance of the room. It was very much such a bed chamber as might be met with in almost every village inn. Nevertheless, I resolved to put no faith in appearances, and immediately commenced a systematic examination. I searched everywhere—under the bed, in the chest, and behind the window curtains—but my search revealed nothing. I was certain that no one was hidden in the room, and there as certainly seemed no place of ingress save the door.

I was beginning to become anxious. I reflected that the danger might come from an unexpected source. I sat down, and for an hour I waited—waited in restless expectancy for the appearance of the assassin—but still I waited in vain. Looking at my watch, I found that it was near midnight. My unaccustomed vigil had wearied me, and, placing my pistols under the pillow, I lay down upon the bed without removing my clothes. I was not long in discovering that this bed was of somewhat singular construction—the formation of the top being rather concave than otherwise, and so adjusted that the occupant could not possibly see in it in any other way than upon his back in the middle.

Upon his back! That seemed rather a singular discovery to make just at that moment. Had not every one of the murdered men been stabbed through the back? Yes; and each one of them must have received his death while in this very bed, just as I!

Click—click—click!

Three sharp distinct sounds, apparently close at hand, interrupted my reflections. I knew their meaning in an instant; these sounds need no interpreter. I arose quickly and silently, and grasping my pistols, awaited the next movement of the unseen assassin.

Click, click. That noise again, and now the creaking of a hinge. Next there was shuffling about, which made me aware that there was a man under the bed, and the next moment I saw the blade of a dagger driven up through the mattress, in the very place where I had been lying! I gave a low groan, which was answered by a chuckle from beneath the bed.

"An easy death! Now for the spoil," I heard the same voice say.

At the same instant the head and shoulders of the inn-keeper were thrust out from the bed hangings. Covering him with the muzzle of my pistol, I said—

"Come forth, sir, and deliver yourself up. Your innocent guest is no other than a detective officer. Do not attempt to escape; I shall certainly fire if you do!"

But he did try, and I speedily sent a pistol ball after him. The report was answered by a deep groan, and instantly M. Berret and his assistants rushed in. A hasty search discovered the landlord under the bed, weltering in his blood, and the hostler was seized before he had an opportunity to close the secret panel in the wall, through which he attempted to escape.

This panel, as a short search disclosed to me, opened directly into a hollow partition, which communicated with a lower room. By means of this passage contrivance, the assassin had always been able to enter this particular chamber at any time, and once through the panel without having disturbed the unsuspecting sleeper, their work was easily done. This bed was, as I have said, constructed in such a manner that a sleeper could maintain only one position in it; a hole had been worked for the passage of the dagger, for a powerful thrust had been in every instance enough

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

Published every Friday morning, at \$3 per annum, in advance; if paid within six months, \$4; after the expiration of six months, \$5; for six months, in advance, single copies, 12 1/2 cents.

The Herald can be found in San Francisco at the depot of J. W. Sullivan, adjoining the Post Office; at the office of our Agents, 17 1/2 Washington street, at the Mechanics' Exchange and the principal Hotels; and also at the leading Hotels in the Atlantic cities.

We shall be pleased to furnish masters of vessels and others, outward bound, with files of the Herald, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER,

71 1/2 Washington st., San Francisco, is authorized to act as the Agent of this paper in receiving advertisements and subscriptions in San Francisco and elsewhere, and collecting and receiving for the same.

CHAS. PROSCH.

The columns of the PUGET SOUND HERALD are open to communications on all questions of public policy and interest, and the advocacy of all sides of every question shall be freely heard; but such communications are not of a general public nature, or are intended for the furtherance of individual ends, will be charged as advertisements. This rule will in no case be departed from.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOON, W. T., Thursday Evening, Jan. 3, 1861.

NO NEWS.

The following, from the Portland Daily Advertiser of the 27th ult., will account for the absence of our usual news summary:

Our agent at Yreka, under of 23 inst., writes to us saying: "The wire has been down for the past week, which accounts for no dispatches having been received. We have not had a mail from the south for three days, owing to the high water. The bridges have all been carried away on the Trinity River."

NEW MAIL CONTRACT.—We learn by private advices from San Francisco, that John H. Scranton, Esq., has received a contract for carrying a tri-weekly mail on Puget Sound, for the sum of \$50,000 per annum for a period of ten years. To the indomitable energy of Mr. Scranton our people have heretofore been largely indebted for the mail facilities they enjoyed, and now he places them under renewed obligations; for it is but just to him to say that he owes to his own efforts mainly his success in obtaining this and former contracts. To him and to our people generally we offer congratulations on his success. We are informed that it is his intention to bring up from San Francisco another steamer, to run in connection with the Eliza Anderson.

THE I. O. OF K. BALL.—This ball, which took place on New Year's Eve, as previously announced, proved all that was promised for it—one of the most agreeable that has ever been given in Steilacoon. While there were quite as many present as could dance with comfort, there was no crowding or jostling, as is often the case. The supper, which was furnished by Mrs. Coyne of Thompson's Hotel, embraced everything palatable which the market afforded, and was decidedly the best ever yet gotten up on like occasions. Having danced the old year out and the new year in, at an early hour in the morning the assembly separated, all apparently well pleased with the entertainment. The affair was highly creditable both to the Order and the management.

SENATOR DOUGLASS.—It appears that since his recovery from a serious illness in Mississippi, and prior to his arrival at Washington, where he received the handsome reception we had noticed of the other day by telegraph, this distinguished gentleman has been engaged in battling manfully for the Union. He addressed a large crowd on the 17th ult., at Vicksburg, from the steamer on which he was en route for his plantation. He was repeatedly cheered by the crowd. He remarked that he considered it a good omen that at the most important point in Mississippi, Union sentiments are still appreciated.

THE HOLIDAYS AT SEATTLE.—Those of our citizens who visited Seattle last week, to attend the Ball gotten up there on Christmas Eve, speak in glowing terms of the hospitality of the people of that place. Between the departure and return of the steamer, (three days) a succession of entertainments was given to our citizens, who regretted to leave when the time came for so doing. A good time they had of it, and one which they will not soon forget.

THE LUMBER TRADE.—This trade, upon which our people so largely depend, has recently undergone a very favorable change in San Francisco. For upwards of a year past the price of lumber has hardly been equal to the cost; now the demand is active and the rates remunerative. We learn that Mr. G. A. Moigs, of Port Madison, is now getting out ship timber, on a heavy contract, at \$40 per 1000 feet.

POPULAR TROUBLES IN AUSTRALIA.—Australian advices represent that a financial panic prevails. There had been a riot at Melbourne, in consequence of the Upper House refusing to concur in a bill inaugurating a land system similar to that of the United States. The mob broke the doors and windows of the Capitol with stones, and drove off the police. Many persons were seriously wounded. The Government dare not prosecute the ringleaders of the riot.

I. I. STEVENS TURNED MANUFACTURER.—We learn that private advices have reached here to the effect that "Two-Eyed Stevens," as he is called by the Dallas Mountaineer, is about returning to this Territory with a company of capitalists, with the view of engaging in the manufacture of woolen fabrics at Tanwatar. We can hardly credit this, but we shall rejoice to have it confirmed.

BALL POSTPONED.—The ball that was to have been given in Olympia on last Monday night, (New Year's Eve) has been postponed to next Tuesday night, 8th inst. The postponement was occasioned by the engagement of the musicians for the ball in this place on the above night.

THUNDER.—To Capt. Fleming, of the Eliza Anderson, for down South papers.

THE MAILS.

A little while ago, we had regular semi-monthly communication, by mail, with California and the Atlantic States. Though that sufficed for the wants of the existing trade of Puget Sound, it was thought by some that an overland mail to Olympia daily, and thence twice or thrice a week to towns on the Sound, would prove of material advantage over the other. The new service has been inaugurated; now see the difference.

Since the arrival at this place of the Pacific Mail Steamer California, more than four weeks ago, we have not had a single mail from California and the Atlantic States. The steamer Oregon, of the same line, arrived here on Saturday, 22d ult., but brought no mail; the Postmaster of San Francisco refusing, under instructions from the head of the Department, to place it on board.

How many more weeks shall elapse before we are in receipt of a mail from California and the East, it is impossible to say; but certain it is that a most vexatious interruption has taken place in our mail communication. The Overland Mail has failed to bring, as yet, a single letter, so far as we can learn from our citizens, since the mail brought by the California. A few straggling letters came to hand shortly before, but none since. For ourself, we have to say that, with the exception of two California exchanges, one in San Francisco and the other in Marysville, both of which have reached us unimpaired with age and worn in tatters, we have received neither papers nor letters during the period mentioned; and, were it not for the Portland Daily Advertiser, whence we usually get our news summary, we should have found it impossible to have published from week to week, as we have done, the latest intelligence from the East. In this we but echo the complaint of the Oregon press generally.

No blame, for the irregularity complained of, attaches to the contractors on the route from Columbia River to Puget Sound. Messrs. Winsor & Laman have not in a single instance been at fault. The communication has been remarkable for its punctuality between the points named. If censure is due anywhere, it should be visited only upon those who deserve it. As we stated in a former article on this subject, stages are inadequate to the performance of the work required. They cannot carry the large mail for Oregon and Washington which arrives twice each month at San Francisco from the East; and, as long as the work is left to them, we cannot hope to have our mail matter forwarded immediately upon its arrival in California. In bulk and weight it amounts to many tons, and, until California and Oregon are united by railroad, there will be no adequate and certain mode of conveying it other than by ocean steamers. Why, we have repeatedly seen mail matter left at our Post Office, by the mail steamers, which the most capacious stage-coaches and the strongest horses would find it impossible to convey at one time from point to point. When we bear in mind that there are, perhaps, on this overland mail route, fifty towns larger than Steilacoon, with proportionately larger mails, it will at once be seen how inefficient the new service is.

The time has not yet arrived for the establishment of an Overland Mail from San Francisco to Portland and Olympia. It will be time enough when this route is traversed by the iron horse; before then, it is premature, and will always be a source of complaint and prejudice to our interests. But, if the people of Oregon are satisfied and pleased with it, let them keep it; we prefer the semi-monthly ocean mail. This fully met the wants of our people, and for years to come would have fully answered every purpose of the business of Puget Sound. Then, if possible, let us have it restored. We call upon the Legislature now convened to bestow immediate attention upon it.

REMOVED RESIGNATION.—A Washington letter writer records a rumor that the venerable Judge Taney, Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, intends to resign. He is over 80 years of age, and quite infirm, which doubtless induces such a course; although the letter writer alludes to assigns a different motive, when he says: "Had a Democrat or a national man been elected President instead of Lincoln, he would probably not resign. But, as it is extremely doubtful whether, at his advanced age, he will live four years more, he makes that sacrifice at the instigation of his friends, in order to prevent Lincoln putting a man with 'irrepressible conflict' notions in his place. Buchanan may have, therefore, to fill two vacancies on the Supreme Bench. Attorney General Black is said to be one of the principal applicants for this high position. Caleb Cushing is another."

RIGHTS OF SETTLERS ON THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The General Land Office has issued a letter of explanation, in which it says: "The law protects a settler upon the public lands from the moment he enters thereon and does any act manifesting his intention to pre-empt it and follow his settlement by performing all the conditions and requirements of said law. A person then who purchases the tract after an inchoate right has attached on the part of the settler, under the doctrine of caveat emptor, does so at his own risk. It would be unjust and oppressive to force a settler to incur the expense of notice to a litigation with a person who had purchased his claim after the pre-emption right had attached. The rule adopted will therefore not be disturbed."

THE MORTARA CHILD.—It seems, according to a recent note from Count Cavour, that the Sardinian Government is about to interfere in behalf of the Mortara child, about which there was so much excitement a year ago. It is likely now that he will be restored to his parents from the convent in which he is confined, as the Sardinian Government expresses itself convinced of the policy of Mortara's claims.

PURDIE SORE THROAT.—At the Dalles, on the 23d ult., two of Mr. Herbert's children died of purdie sore throat. On the Saturday previous another of Mr. Herbert's children died of the same disease.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

For the past fortnight the people of this country have been greatly agitated, and in some cases seriously alarmed, by flying reports of an approaching Indian outbreak and war. So great has been the alarm that most of the settlers on the Puget Sound placed their wives and children in the block house, where they still remain, as a precaution against a repetition of the massacres of the last war. But few of the settlers who have taken this precaution, however, are as reassured by several of their number, entertain fears of an outbreak, and most, if not all of them will proceed immediately to put in crops for the ensuing season, and go on with their improvements as usual. In support of the assertion by some of the settlers, that there is no danger, and no foundation for the present alarm, we insert by request the following:

To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: UPPER PUYALLUP, Jan. 1st, 1861.

I was in Steilacoon on Saturday last, and heard that great fears were entertained about the Indians in our range of country. I have not seen any signs of hostilities with them, and apprehend none. The Indians all say the murderer that is demanded is not in this valley, and has not been here; he does not belong to this tribe, and they are not friendly with him.

I am satisfied that if we attend to our business, and let the Indians do the same, we will have no difficulty with them.

DANIEL E. LANE.

Mr. Lane occupies, with his family, a claim not less exposed than any of those on the Puyallup, and his statements and opinions in the matter are therefore entitled to consideration. The present alarm owes its origin entirely to the murder of Carter, on the Snohomish, and the efforts made to capture and punish the murderers, who were said to have fled to the Puyallup valley. As yet we have been unable to learn anything reliable of their whereabouts, and cannot speak with certainty of the real designs of the Indians, if any they have. In the existing state of uncertainty, we can only counsel prudence and caution.

ATMOSPHERIC TELEGRAPH.—The Electric Telegraph Company in London have an air-tight tube laid between their central station and other stations at Cornhill and Stock Exchange, from which the air is exhausted by a pump, and the documents sent through the tube by atmospheric pressure. This system has been in operation, privately, in London, for several years, and it is now proposed to lay down a complete and extended series of lines in London, on a scale which will receive not merely papers and packages, but parcels of considerable bulk, including the mail bags of the post office; and a company is now in course of formation to carry out the object.

NEGROES IN FRANCE.—There is not much prejudice against negro blood in France. Several popular authors and otherwise noted men are linked with the black race. Alexander Dumas has a large proportion of black blood in him, and very crispy hair. The Emperor has recently conferred the decoration of Legion of Honor upon a dark mulatto, a native of New Orleans, who is one of the most popular playwrights in Paris, M. Victor Sejour. There are painters, authors, doctors, and even officers of the army there, who are "as black as the ace of spades," and who seem to consider themselves "just as good as white folks."

FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.—Diplomatic relations are becoming every day less friendly between the French Government and the Swiss Confederation. Several Frenchmen have complained of violence having been used toward them. The French flag likewise is said to have been frequently insulted. In consequence of this state of things, M. Turgot, the French minister at Bern, has returned to France on a leave of absence for six months. The Swiss press, in the meantime, is doing all in its power to envenom the difference. In this course it is aided by numerous anonymous pamphlets.

NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.—A couple recently, at a late hour of the night, presented themselves before a magistrate in one of the towns of Wisconsin, and asked to be married. The young lady, feeling some explanation was necessary for the abruptness and lateness of the call, innocently remarked: "We came to town to attend the fair, but as the tavern was full and Aleck couldn't get a bed, we concluded to get married, so he could sleep with me."

CURIOUS STATISTICS.—European papers report that statistics are at present the rage of Paris. An enthusiastic proficient in the study lately calculated that 18 millions of men have perished in the various wars which have been waged since the creation of the world. Carrying his calculations still further, he estimated the blood shed in those wars at 3,500,000 barrels; and, taking the weight of each man at an average of 100 lbs., he concludes that 1,500,000,000 lbs. of human flesh have been cut to pieces by hostile weapons.

A WINDFALL FOR THE SULTAN.—The news from Constantinople is that the hasnadheraum (lady treasurer) of the imperial palace has just expired, leaving a fortune of 150,000,000 piastres, the whole of which goes to the Sultan. Although a slave, she possessed great influence in the Palace, and her name has often been mixed up with ministerial intrigues. Her fortune is quite a godsend to the Sultan, who was on the point of sending his plate to the mint.

DOUGLASS AND BRECKINRIDGE.—That intelligent and inquisitive customer, "A Washington Letter Writer," says Douglas, whose Chicago speculations are supposed to have made him enormously wealthy, is embarrassed under redemption. Breckinridge, whose large investments in the West conveyed the idea of riches, was impoverished by the failure of the Ohio Trust Company, in which he was a heavy stockholder, and now, though the candidate of the slave interest, owns neither farm nor slave.

The best purifier of the blood, Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Liodide of Potass.

AN INDIAN WAR PORTENDING.

There is reason to fear that we are on the eve of another Indian war, says the Portland Daily Advertiser of 29th ult. We have information, which is deemed reliable, that Major Owens, Agent for the Flat Head Indians, has made a requisition upon the military authorities for troops to protect the settlers in his district of country. This requisition came in by express, and after the letter alluded to below had been dispatched from Fort Owen.

In a letter addressed to Mr. Geary, Supt. of Indian Affairs, received last night, dated at Bitter Root Valley on the 3d inst., and which that gentleman has kindly permitted us to quote from, Major Owens says:

"I have just dismissed a delegation of Snake and Salmon Flat Indians. They are in the most destitute condition. Charges have been filed against them of killing cattle here belonging to our settlers. They can't deny the charge, and their appearance confirms the reasons they assigned for preying on the property of others, which was nothing less than obedience to the first laws of nature."

They have already killed some twenty head of the stock belonging to the settlers in Deer Lodge valley, and openly threaten to exterminate the newly fledged colony. How long it may be before the walls of Fort Owen may be put under contribution for the protection of our settlers, is not known. Steps are already being taken for the organization of a mounted military company for our own protection. We do not know at what moment the call may be blown to take the saddle for the distant and unprotected settlement of Deer Lodge valley."

SENTIMENT IN WASHINGTON.—An influential gentleman at Washington City, in writing to a democratic friend in Portland, Oregon, under a date preceding the late election, says: "Lincoln is to be elected; the cotton States will not secede; Virginia is opposed to any such madness by a majority of not less than ten to one. South Carolina may try to secede, and, for one, I do hope nobody will ask her to stay."

A CURIOUS DISCOVERY.—Dr. Beck, of Danzig, has been making a curious discovery. He has found the antidote, or rather the counter-poison for alcohol. It is a mineral paste, which he incloses within an olive, and which, once absorbed, destroys not only its effects, but also the consequences of drunkenness. A number of experiments have been made with very remarkable results.

SINGULAR EFFECT OF AN EARTHQUAKE.—The Portland Courier is informed, on reliable authority, of a most singular and unprecedented circumstance which took place in connection with a late earthquake. A married woman residing not a thousand miles from Yarmouth, but whose husband has been absent about two years, was delivered of a healthy and sprightly child shortly after the shock.

BUSINESS OPERATIONS IN THE SOUTH.—We see it stated that Corcoran & Riggs, of Washington, District of Columbia, the largest banking firm south of Mason and Dixon's line, predict that business operations will return to the even tenor in less than sixty days, when the South shall return to its senses and behold its prostrate business interests.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Lumbago, Rheumatism, Tic-Doloureux.—All excruciating pains of the muscles and nerves are relieved with astonishing rapidity by the use of this extraordinary Ointment. The affected parts, previously fomented with warm water, have only to be briskly rubbed with this soothing unguent to obtain instant ease. The Pills must assist in banishing the tendency to rheumatism and similar painful disorders. Whilst the Ointment cures the local ailment, the Pills remove the constitutional disturbance, and regulate every impaired function of every organ throughout the human body. The cure is neither temporary nor superficial, but permanent and complete, and the disease rarely recurs, so perfect has been the purification performed by these searching yet harmless preparations.

MARRIED.—At Tanwatar, on the 31st ult., (New Year's Eve) by Rev. B. C. Lippincott, Mr. Charles Laman, Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives of the Territory of Washington, to Miss Catherine, youngest daughter of Mr. Isaac Wood, of Thurston County.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AN ALARMING SACRIFICE! THE THOROUGHLY AND UNVALUED Arab steed "ROSEBRIER," owned by T. H. Lane, will be raffled for on SATURDAY evening, Jan. 3d, at the Bank Exchange, Steilacoon. The sporting fraternity and all lovers of the turf will do well by being present on the occasion, to witness the victor of two well-contested races.

ESTRAY NOTICE. CAME TO THE FARM OF THE SUBSCRIBER, situated two miles south and east of Black Creek, at Wren's crossing, about twenty months since, a four-year old steer, with a white spot on the forehead and another on the rump, four white feet, white in the flanks, an underbit of the right ear, and no brand discernible.

ARMY NOTICE. QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Army, until SATURDAY, the 6th day of January, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M., for furnishing the Quartermaster's Department of this Post with SIX HUNDRED (600) cords of good, sound, merchantable OAK WOOD.

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD. QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Army, until SATURDAY, the 6th day of January, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M., for furnishing the Quartermaster's Department of this Post with SIX HUNDRED (600) cords of good, sound, merchantable OAK WOOD.

ARMY NOTICE. QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Army, until SATURDAY, the 6th day of January, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M., for furnishing the Quartermaster's Department of this Post with SIX HUNDRED (600) cords of good, sound, merchantable OAK WOOD.

ARMY NOTICE. QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Army, until SATURDAY, the 6th day of January, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M., for furnishing the Quartermaster's Department of this Post with SIX HUNDRED (600) cords of good, sound, merchantable OAK WOOD.

ARMY NOTICE. QUALIFIED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Assistant Quartermaster, U. S. Army, until SATURDAY, the 6th day of January, 1861, at 11 o'clock A. M., for furnishing the Quartermaster's Department of this Post with SIX HUNDRED (600) cords of good, sound, merchantable OAK WOOD.

Steilacoon Prices Current.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour, Wheat, Corn, and other goods.

Miscellaneous.

STEILACOON Drug Store.

JUST OPENED, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of DRUGS AND MEDICINES. ALSO—A VERY LARGE STOCK OF TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES, Extracts, Perfumery, Oils, &c.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, HATS, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, RIBBONS, ETC.

CHEAP CASH STORE!

Mrs. F. PARKINSON, LATE FROM THE Atlantic States, has opened in Steilacoon, W. T., a FANCY AND STAPLE Dry Goods Store.

Bricks! Bricks!

FOR SALE CHEAP, 250,000 BRICKS, IN QUANTITIES TO suit purchasers. Apply to FREDERICK HILSON, Steilacoon, W. T.

AMBROTYPES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING LATELY completed and fitted up a magnificent Gallery in the rear of H. G. Williamson's store, in Steilacoon, is now prepared to take PICTURES in all the latest styles.

Timothy Seed!

JUST RECEIVED—A LARGE LOT OF VERY SUPEIOR TIMOTHY SEED, which will be sold cheap for cash. Apply to J. D. LAMAN, At the Stage Office, Steilacoon.

Bank Exchange.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS NOW SOLE PROPRIETOR of the BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

It has been thoroughly refitted by him, and he has supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars that the market affords. The Billiard and Reading Rooms have been fitted up in the most superior style.

ATTORNEY'S NOTICE.

I have been granted the undersigned, by the Probate Court of Pierce County, W. T., of the Estate of the late THOMAS HARTY, they hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said Estate to present the same to them at their residence, on Washington Street, Pierce County, properly authenticated, as required by law, within one year from the date of this notice, or they will be forever barred; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment and save costs.

EDWARD CROFT, Administrator.

HUGH PATTERSON, Administrator.

WILLIAM H. RILEY, Administrator.

FRANK CLARK, Attorney for plaintiff.

CARPENTERS.

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING COMPLETED the furnishing of his establishment with the requisite machinery, is now prepared to execute with dispatch, in the most workmanlike manner, all orders in his line. The machinery in my establishment gives me facilities for executing work such as are possessed by no one else on the Sound. Parties desiring Doors, Window Sashes, Blinds, Brackets, Screw Work, etc., can obtain them on about twelve to fifteen days.

H. G. WILLIAMSON,

LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., KEEPERS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AT THE old stand of H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., all the finest WINES, LIQUORS AND SYRUPS, ALSO, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, BACON, HAMS, LARD, TOBACCO, CANDLES, CAN FRUITS, HONEY, OYSTERS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, &c., &c. All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Special Notices.

Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Liodide of Potass. Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Liodide of Potass; adaptable as a restorative and purifier of the blood, it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter, removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin, cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds. All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1 per bottle.

Prepared from the finest red Jamaica

