

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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

VOL. IV.

STELLACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1862.

NO. 46.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Rate of Subscription:
For one year, \$5 00
For six months, \$3 00
Single copies, 15¢ cents

Rate of Advertising:
One square, (10 lines or less) first insertion, \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 50¢
Longer space, 25¢ per line per week, no advertisement, however small, inserted at a less rate than \$25 per annum.

Legal advertisements of every description must be paid for before insertion. There will be no variation from this rule in any event.

The Law of Newspapers:

- 1—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
- 2—If subscribers or their papers discontinued, publishers may continue them until all charges are paid.
- 3—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are responsible until they settle the bill and give notice to discontinue them.
- 4—If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. Notice of removal should always be given.
- 5—The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
- 6—The published rates of advertising govern in all cases except where special contracts have been made previous to insertion. The courts have repeatedly so decided.
- 7—Under the law of Congress, papers are not charged postage in the country, in which they are published.

JOB PRINTING:

All kinds of
Books,
Pamphlets,
Bill-heads,
Circulars,
Blank and
Cased 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.

PUGET SOUND HERALD

BOOK AND JOB

PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT,

STELLACOOM, W. T.

BOOKS,

PAMPHLETS,

CIRCULARS,

BILL-HEADS,

CARDS,

HAND-BILLS,

CATALOGUES,

PROGRAMMES,

ELECTION TICKETS, &c., &c.,

Executed with promptness and at reasonable rates.

Forwarding annual facilities for committing in the best style every variety of

PLAIN AND FANCY

PRINTING,

And having obtained my material in large quantities and at low rates, I can guarantee satisfaction both as to quality of work and price charged.

Keep on hand, a large stock of CARDS of all colors and sizes, suitable for

BUSINESS,

WEDDING,

VISITING

AND OTHER PURPOSES.

Work collected from all parts of Puget Sound.

CHAR. PROSCH, Proprietor.

Linger not Long.

Linger not long! home is not home without thee;
Its dearest tokens only make me mourn:
Oh! let the memory live a chain about thee,
Dearly coupled aid hasten thy return.

Linger not long! though crowds should woo thy staying,
Bethink thee—on the mirth of friends, though dear,
Compensate for the grief thy long delaying.
Costs the poor heart that sighs to have thee here?
Linger not long!

Linger not long! how shall I watch thy coming,
As evening's shadows stretch o'er moor and hill?
When the wild bee has scolded her weary humming,
And silence hangs on all things like a spell?
Linger not long!

How shall I watch for thee when fears grow stronger,
As night grows dark and darker on the hill?
How shall I weep, when I can watch no longer?
Oh! art thou absent—art thou absent still?
Linger not long!

Yet I should grieve not, though the eye that sought me
Gleam through tears that make its splendor dull;
For, oh! I sometimes fear, when thou art with me,
My cup of happiness is all too full.

Haste, haste thee home unto the mountain dwelling!
Which leaves at least the ethering power,
Haste, as a swift, when tempests wild are swelling,
Flies to its haven of secure rest.

What is Life?

Oh, what is life?—a feeble flower,
Declining as it blooms;
To pleasure's silken slave;
The center that consumes!
A wintry cloud, an April beam,
A stage for envy.

A king thought, a troubled dream—
Ah, such is life!
A web of checker'd hopes and fears,
A bubble on the way—
A shade, composed of smiles and tears,
A pilgrim to the grave!

A hark upon the waters' lot,
The sport of storm and strife,
Her ruler gone, her anchor lost—
Ah, such is life!

And what is death?—a dreaded doom,
To pleasure's silken slave;
Who fears to sleep and the dream
That wraps the silent grave.

No cure may tempt the shades of hell,
Oh! who would not yield his breath,
Resign ambition's guided toys,
To welcome death!

The soul that feels affliction's pang,
To life's life is a prey,
Foes to the source from whence it sprang,
And up the embowling clay;

No cure may tempt the shades of hell,
Oh! who would not yield his breath,
Resign ambition's guided toys,
To welcome death!

A gentleman lately from Arkansas says that he heard the following dialogue at a tavern:
"Halloo, boy."
"Halloo yourself."
"Can I get breakfast here?"
"I reckon you can't."
"Why not?"
"Massa's away, missus's drunk, and de baby got de colic."

"Oh, Bobby, I'm agoin' to have a hooped dress, an oyster-shell bonnet, a pair of ear-drops and a little baby!" said his delight.
"The thunder you is! Well, I'm agoin' to have a pair of tight pants, a Shanghai coat, a shaved head, a crooked cane, and a pistol!" responded Bobby.

A French editor gives the following as the effect of an advertisement: The first time a man sees an advertisement, he takes no notice of it; the second time he looks at the name; the third time he looks at the price; the fourth time he reads it; the fifth time he speaks of it to his wife; the sixth time he buys.

"Bob, did you go to the mines?"
"Yes."
"What did you dig?"
"I dug home as soon as possible."
"Bob did precisely what a great many will do who go to the mines this year."

A scuffle between some Irish laborers took place on a bridge, and a battle royal ensuing, one of them was neatly tumbled off the bridge. While he was floundering in the water, he loudly exclaimed to his opponent, "Och, ye spalpeen, come and hit me now, if ye dare!"

Old Gustafsson having drunk nine mugs of cider at a neighbor's house, one evening, observed upon rising to leave: "I believe, neighbor T, I'll take a little more of your cider. I love good cider as well as anybody, but as for swilling it down as some people do, I never could."

Some one, of a poetical turn, says: "The useful and the beautiful are never apart." The editor of a California paper says that's a mistake; for the useful is often up town getting a cocktail while the beautiful is at home getting breakfast ready.

A story is told of a party of young ladies who were caught in a shower, and had the color washed from their cheeks. A young lady said the color in some of the gentlemen's cheeks could not be washed out with water very soon.

A small shopkeeper in Chicago professes his services to the public as a letter-writer. He guarantees his letters to "start a parent's tear, establish the durability of a friend's affection, and waken the full ecstasy of a lover's heart."

Many surmises have been formed about the oil found below the surface of the earth in Pennsylvania. The best out yet is, that it has been put there by Nature for the purpose of greasing the axle that the earth turns upon.

Persons who are always cheerful and good-humored are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper amongst all who live around them.

Mr. James Beans was lately married to Miss Eliza Hogg. What can be more natural than the union of pork and beans? But this union seems one-sided—only one bean to a whole hog.

"I haven't taken a drop of fermented liquor for a year," said a man of questionable veracity.
"Indeed! but which of your features are we to believe? your lips or your nose?"

Bryant says that "the groves were God's first temples." A good many romantic young lovers unquestionably find them very delightful meeting houses.

Rabelais, the celebrated Frenchman, made the following will just before his death: "I owe much; I possess nothing. I give the rest to the poor."
A friend is one who jumps down and puts up the drag when he finds you are going down hill too fast.
"Sally, at what time do your folks dine?"
"As soon as you go away, sir; that's Missus's order."
Justin wants to know if the Cup of Good Hope will fit a lady.

The Poisoned Almond.

The host of England had fled, unsmitten and shattered, from the fatal rifles of the American; and the glad tidings had leaped from the field of battle to the anxious hearts of the citizens of New Orleans. As night came down upon the rescued city, the glare of huge bonfires, the flashing of dancing torches and the glitter of innumerable lamps, with jubilant shouts, cries and exultant laughter, that met eye and ear at every turn, betokened the victor's triumph. The humble home of the artisan, and the proud mansion of the rich, alike shone with the light and resounded with the sounds of joy. But no house was so gay and resplendent as that of the wealthy and hospitable General Dainemert, whose twin-brothers had that day been foremost in the battle, and who were now fresh from victory to see their only sister wedded to William Avern, a young and distinguished Captain in the Tennessee rifle. Long before Packenham gave his orders the handmaid watchword of "Booty and Beauty," William Avern and Clara Dainemert had pledged their vows; and the love having gained the willing consent of the General, the day that should see them united had been fixed upon, and that day was the 8th of January. Though when the time was appointed, none dreamed that it was to be a day of battle. Honored and unscathed the young Tennesseean had ridden from the field as the enemy turned in defeat and dismay, and with old white-haired Dainemert and his warrior boys, had hastened to bear the happy news to mother, sister and betrothed.

"She shall be yours this night, my dear William," said the old General, as they drew rein before his house. "What happier day for a marriage anniversary than that which shall be a matron's pride. Ha! the good news is before us," he continued, as his wife and daughter sprang from the house to greet them.

"Thank heaven you have all returned safe in life and limb," was the exclamation of the wife and mother, as she embraced her husband and sons.

"Thank the God of Battle" was the response of the stout old patriot.

The lovers uttered not a word, but the beaming of their eyes spoke volumes of mutual happiness.

But if the joy of the lovers found no tongue, the clamorous and hearty shouts of the obsequious servants, clustering around with eager faces, that shone in the torchlight, made ample amends.

"I have a promise to fulfill," said the General, "and we must invite our friends as fast as legs can carry messages. William is to wed Clara this night. Come, wife, you are simple with the pen; write to those who stand upon etiquette, and hurry off verbal invitations to the rest. Send for your bridesmaids, Clara; my sons shall be your groomsmen. William, I would that your father were alive to see this day. You sprang from a race of soldiers, my dear boy, and this campaign has proved you worthy of your descent."

"This was spoken as the General led the way into his parlor, and every word was heard by a dark-faced and naughty young man, who rose from a sofa as they entered.

"Well, nephew, we won the fight, and Henry St. Maur was not there," said the General with a severe glance, as the young man met his eyes.

Henry St. Maur, when taken prisoner at Detroit, replied to his nephew, "pledged his word not to bear arms against England during this war; but my heart was with you all, uncle."

"If I had been at Detroit," retorted the old patriot, "and if I had been Henry St. Maur, I'd remained a captive rather than accept liberty with my sword in limbo. But make ready, my boys, for the wedding! Be happy while you can."

So saying, the noble old soldier hastened to change his dress, while his son and William Avern hurried to their apartments to exchange their war stained garb for garments befitting the occasion.

Henry St. Maur, a coward in heart and a villain in mind, had long loved his cousin Clara, both for the wealth that would be hers, and for her lovely person. He was the son of the General's youngest sister, and his father had been a French officer, who had served under Lafayette. Both father and mother sprang from a brave and warlike line, but the son had inherited none of their noble traits. A shrewd schemer, a cowardly plotter, and a selfish, unscrupulous man, St. Maur had lived thirty years, and not done one worthy deed. The name and influence of his uncle had obtained for him a captain's commission, but the top of the drum and the fume of powder always drove his watery blood from his cheeks. Glad to forsake the field for the carpet, he had returned to his uncle's to push his suit for the heart and hand of Clara Dainemert. But he met blank repulse; for both were already pledged to the brave and handsome William Avern, a young man of noble character and rising fame. Had he dared, St. Maur would have fought his rival for the prize; but his craven soul instinctively shrank from a combat with the young Tennesseean. St. Maur had already enough wealth to content any but a mercenary spirit, but grasping eagerly for more, and in a tattered and shabby coat, he had come to see his uncle's house, and to see his cousin, he would have sold his salvation to call her and her fortune his own.

When left by his uncle in the parlor, as he was related, he hurried from the house with a throbbing heart and a burning brain. He had not dreamed that the marriage was to be so sudden; and all that day he had prayed to the evil spirits he worshipped to guide lead or steel to the heart of his rival. Now he saw him returned—a victor and a bridegroom! He hastened to do what his wicked mind had long been plotting. Ere many minutes had passed, he stood in the private office of an apothecary and chemist, a withered old miser, who looked upon all mankind as so many vermin, deeming gold the only valuable thing on earth; so said report, and St. Maur believed it. Who can explain the insanity of such avarice?—for Carlo Berbi made no use of his wealth, save to gloat over it in grim solitude.

"I have come for the almond," said Henry, as the chemist raised his small black eyes to his.

"Have you brought the price, young man?" Henry threw a purse upon the table. Carlo counted out the yellow coins, one by one, trying the weight and ring of each, until he had numbered a hundred.

"Right," said he, as he swept them into his pouch, and stowed that in his bosom. "I only wish I could sell a sack of double almonds at that price!"

Carlo Berbi then produced a large almond, neatly halved, and containing twin kernels, one of which was chipped at each end.

"Whoever swallows this," said the Italian, holding up the marked almond, "does himself no harm; but I would not be he who shall eat the other. Do not make a mistake."

"Never fear," said Henry, as the chemist glued the halves nicely together. "But how long does it take to effect its purpose?"

"Three hours; and leaves no trace, my young friend. You ordered this to be made ready three weeks ago; and as you have not called for it, I began to think your courage had failed."

"The time had not arrived," said Henry, as he placed the almond in his vest. "But tell me, old man, have we not met before?"

"Where! I until three weeks since?"

"In Italy, where I lived some five years ago. There is an air—a tone in your voice that reminds me of some one I once knew in Rome," said Henry St. Maur.

"Ah! I had a relative there; perhaps you knew her!" said Carlo, gazing sharply into his face. "She was very beautiful, all said; and her name was Bianca, the Flower Girl."

St. Maur grew pale; but in a moment he replied, "I have seen her. What has become of her?"

"She is dead! She gave her love to some young air of a heartless villain. He deserted her; and she died some twelve months or so ago. The destroyer of her young life was a German Count, I have heard. He had left Rome three or four years before Bianca died in my arms. I wish I could find the scoundrel. So long as Bianca lived, she blessed him; but now that she is no more, I think that I would give all my gold to take an Italian's vengeance!"

"And justly, too," said Henry, "the reprobate! Well, good night."

"Good night, my young friend. Do not eat the unmarked almond."

"Not I, indeed," laughed the heartless Henry, as he turned and moved rapidly away.

When he again stood in his uncle's house, it was thronged with guests, among whom he was soon scattering jest and compliment.

"Ha!" said his uncle, as he met him near the centre of the main parlor, "you are a laggard again. Absent from the field and tardy at the wedding! William and Clara became man and wife just five minutes since."

"I claim a kiss from the bride," said Henry, as he saluted the new-made wife, and then gazed keenly at the happy, but unconscious cousin Clara—and you, too, William, said he, with smiling lips and devil's heart; and all that jubilant evening, who so gay as Henry St. Maur?

At length the festive time came on, and sparkling wine and wit, over frosty cake and dainty viands, ruled the hour. Then said Henry St. Maur, as he filled a plate with almonds:

"Come, cousin Will—since we are newly made kinsmen, eat a philippic with me; and he who loses shall forfeit to the bride."

"Agreed," laughed the joyous bridegroom. "Seek a double almond."

"Ah! I am sure I have one here," said Henry, crushing the almond for which he had paid in gold. "This is yours now!—we eat together and for-it singly."

All unsuspecting, the gallant young warrior, nearer death than when British bullets had fanned his cheek that warm, ate the unmarked almond kernel, while the happy, but unconscious of the act, so fierce were the throbbings of his heart, swallowed the other kernel.

Two hours after, when Henry stood aloof watching the bride and her spouse as they moved in grace and joy in the lively dance, a servant approached and told him some one wished to see him at the street door. Henry impatiently followed the call, for he hoped to see that handsome face grow deadly pale, that many forms relaxed in sudden death, and to hear the crash of Henry St. Maur's fall at the very feet of the coming blushing bride. He found Carlo Berbi at the door.

"You did not eat the unmarked kernel?" asked the old Italian, eagerly.

"No—I ate the one chipped at the ends," replied the traitor.

"It is well," said Carlo. "Now go read this; and as he spoke he placed a billet in his hand, and hurried away."

Carelessly, for his mind was upon the bridegroom, Henry St. Maur opened the note as he entered the hall again, and read these words: "With her last breath Bianca told me the name of her destroyer. She knew not what she told, for delirium ruled her speech. She said the true name of the pretended German Count was Henry St. Maur, of New Orleans. I sought that villain—I found him in you—your likeness, so long worn upon the bosom of Bianca, guided me in my search. Bianca is avenged, for Henry St. Maur shall live to see the coming morning sun. He has swallowed the poisoned almond!"

How pale, how ghastly looked Henry St. Maur then! What sight so pitiable as the traitor strangled by his own treachery? He said not a word. He fled to the house of the chemist; the door was barred; he clamored in vain. When the next day came, the corpse of Henry St. Maur lay cold and stark upon the ground, and the letter which the icy hand grasped revealed the mystery.

Bianca's father was never more seen in New Orleans. His task was done.

A Faithful Sentinel.

The French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. The sentinels were doubled, and the most strict orders given, for the Prussian and Austrian spies were plenty and troublesome. At midnight Pierre Saincoin was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man, and a good soldier. The Colonel of his regiment was with the sergeant on his beat, having requested to be called at midnight, that he might visit the outposts.

"Pierre," said he, after the man had been posted, "you must keep your eyes open. Don't let even a horse go out or come in without the pass. Do you understand?"

"Ay, mon Colonel, I shall be very prompt."

"The dogs are all around us," pursued the officer, "and you cannot be too careful. Don't trust men nor brutes."

"Never fear," answered Pierre, as he brought his firelock to his shoulder, and moved back a pace. After this the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Saincoin was left alone.

Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp, or rather around it, and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a huge rock, and at the other sloping away into a narrow ravine, in which was a copse of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and boggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to the east side.

The night was quite dark, huge masses of clouds floated overhead, and about the stars, and a sort of fog seemed rising from the marsh. The wind noised through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly. With a slow, steady tread, the soldier paced his ground, ever and anon stopping to listen as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves, or some nightbird started out with its quick flapping.

An hour had passed away, and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite his suspicions. He had stopped for a moment close by the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild scream from the copse, and in a few moments more a large red fire over his head, and he had been started out with its quick flapping.

"Parbleu!" he uttered, after the nightbird had flown over; "could mortal man have stopped that fellow passing?"

He satisfied himself that he had done nothing wrong in suffering the bird to pass. He walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the rock when he was sure he saw a dark object crossing the line toward the copse.

"Hold!" he cried, bringing the musket quickly to his shoulder. "Hold, or I fire!"

And with his piece leveled he advanced toward the spot where the object had stopped; but as he came to within a few yards of it, it started to move on again toward the camp.

"Diable!" cried Pierre, "move any further and I fire! What, Parbleu! Le Prince! Ho, ho—why Prince?"

The animal turned and made a motion as though he would leap upon the sentinel's bosom, but the soldier motioned him off.

"Bravo, Prince," Pierre cried, reaching forth his hand and patting the head of the great shaggy beast, which sat upon its haunches. Pierre recognized the intruder now as a great dog of the breed of St. Bernard, which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been missing for about a week. He disappeared one night from the pickets, and all search for him had been unavailing.

"Parbleu, mon grand Prince," uttered Pierre, as though the dog could understand every word; "the men will be happy to see you; where have you been so long?"

The dog made no answer to this, save a low whine and a familiar nodding of the head.

"Now, mon amie, you just keep your sitting there until the guard comes, and then we'll go to the camp together—mind that, will you?"

And with these words, uttered with solemn emphasis and due meaning, he started on his best gait. He had got half way to the rock, when the idea of looking around struck him, and he did so. The Prince was moving toward the camp again. "Ha, Prince, that won't do! Stop, stop, or I'll shoot! Diable, the Colonel was positive in his orders; I was to let nothing pass my post without the counter-gait. A dog is something. You cannot go, Prince, so now lie down. Down, down, I say!"

With this, the dog lay down flat upon his belly, and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon the head again, and having duly argued the necessity of remaining where he was, he resumed his march.

During the next fifteen minutes the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel would speak to him by way of being sociable. But at length the dog made another attempt to go into the camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and on turning, he could just see his uneasy companion making off.

"Diable!" the honest soldier uttered. "I must obey orders. The Colonel's word was plain. As the Prince comes here! Here, Prince! Mon Dieu! you must die if you don't!"

With a few quick bounds the soldier had got near enough to the dog to fire, and as the latter stopped, he stopped.

"Mon cher amie, you must stay with me. Here—come back! I must shoot you if you don't. Parbleu! what a thing to start the whole camp for, to shoot a dog!"

But by coaxing and threatening, the sentinel got the dog back to his post, and there he made him lie down once more. And thus matters rested until the tramp of the coming guard was heard.

"Ah, now, Prince will be relieved," the soldier said, stopping near the dog. "You shall go and see your old friends."

The tramp of the coming guard drew near, and Pierre was preparing to hail them, when the dog took a new turn and in a new direction, this time starting toward the copse.

"Here, here, Prince! Parbleu! don't you run off again!"

"He looked like Prince; but, diable, you should have seen him run off on his hind legs."

"Eh? Hind legs?"

"Then come and show us where he was."

With this, the officer of the mounted guard pulled his lantern from his breast, and having removed the shade, he started on. "Pierre led the way to the copse, and there the dog was found in the last struggles of death.

The officer stooped and turned him over. "Grand Dieu!" he cried, "what legs for a dog, eh?"

And no wonder he did so. The hind legs of the animal were booted, and had every appearance of the pedal extremities of the genus man. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the body again, a groan escaped, and the words "God take me!" in the Prussian tongue, followed.

"Diable! here is an adventure!" uttered the officer, and made Pierre hold the lantern, who he ripped open enough of the dog's skin to find the face. But they concluded not to stop there to investigate, so formed a litter by strapping the soldier's muskets, and having lifted the animal upon it, they proceeded on their way. When they reached the camp, they found half the soldiers up, waiting to find out why the gun was fired.

When they arrived, the dog skin was removed, and within was found a Prussian drummer. He was small though apparently some twenty-eight years of age; but was dead, Pierre's ball having touched his heart, or somewhere near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found an illegible cypher. The Colonel took it, and directed that the body should be placed out of sight for burial on the morrow.

But this was not the end. About 4 o'clock, just before daylight, another gun was fired on the same spot where Pierre had been, and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head. When the body was brought into the camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper, who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had been found against him.

On his person was found the key to the drummer's cipher. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keeping as near to Napoleon's person as possible, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for some further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bavarian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment and delivered him up to the enemy, and the skin was to be made the cover for a spy to enter the camp under. And the spy would have got in, too, but for the sportive order of the Colonel, and the faithful obedience of Pierre Saincoin.

On the next day Pierre was promoted to the rank of sergeant, and the Emperor said to him, as he bestowed the boon:

"If you make only as faithful an officer as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentinel, I can ask no more."

An editor, whom we should judge to be head-over-heels in debt, says that the man who owes nobody is a poor, miserable being; nobody cares a continental cent whether he lives or dies. He is lean, hungry, and generally as poor and wretched as were the feathers of Job's turkey. Look at our great men; they are all debtors. Every body; our men of science, our authors, our sensation ministers—all the entire cabot of them are deeper in debt than Pharoah's army were in the Red Sea. Debt ennobles a man; gives him a more expanded and liberal view of human nature; makes him energetic, healthy and active, and keeps him moving—especially if he never pays rent. Nothing will cure the consumption quicker than a good strong dose of debt, properly taken. To owe is illustrious; to pay, divine. Therefore, till man becomes superfluous, he shouldn't attempt to emulate divinity. The science of payment—the true *modus vivendi*—is, get into debt to somebody enough to pay somebody else whom you owe. By this means you avoid getting out of debt, and yet maintain a reputation of paying. The greatness of a nation increases with its national debt. Make a note of this at thirty days.

A young would-be poet, with more pretensions than genius, happened to meet in a large party, one evening, an editor who had rejected a number of his contributions. The writing was exceedingly disposed to sneer at and run the editor upon his recent criticism,

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD

Published every THURSDAY EVENING, at 9 o'clock, in advance; if paid within six months, \$4; after the expiration of six months, \$5; for six months, in advance, single copies, 15¢ cents. Advertisements, to insure insertion without delay, should be handed in on or before Wednesday of each week.

L. P. FISHER, 420 Washington st., San Francisco, 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.

The contents 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 as are not of 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.

STEILACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, April 10, 1862.

GOLD EXCITEMENT IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Honolulu has had her gold excitement. Lately the city was thrown into a fever of excitement by the reported discovery of gold at Koolau, on the windward side of the island. It seems that a Mr Lehman, who had been prospecting for some weeks, succeeded with two others in getting out a quantity of rock at the point above named, which, on being assayed, yielded about twenty-five cents in genuine gold ore. The scrapings consisted of black sand, the detritus of lava rock, interspersed with fine particles of gold. The news spread like wildfire among the natives, and on the succeeding day a vast concourse of natives and foreigners assembled at a place called Kahalure, where picks, pans and spades were brought immediately in requisition. The result was the discovery of a great many small flakes of glistening mica and iron pyrites, which the natives very carefully tied up in handkerchiefs and put away; but, although blasting was resorted to, it failed to develop any evidences of gold. The genuine quartz rock is, however, said to exist there.

CAPT. BAGLEY DROWNED.—J. P. Bagley, known in this place as captain of the brig Energy, was drowned on Friday morning, March 21st, in San Francisco, while attempting to go aboard the vessel at Stuart street wharf. The body was recovered subsequently by a boatman and returned to the Coroner's office, where an inquest was held. The jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning. Deceased was 40 years of age, a native of Belfast, Me., where he leaves a family consisting of a wife and two children. Deceased has hitherto been engaged in the lumber trade at Puget Sound, and had secured the confidence of the commercial community. Immediately on the announcement of the accident, the flags on the shipping in the harbor were dropped to half mast.

OLYMPIA AND STEILACOOM MAIL.—As if to make up, in a measure, for the withdrawal of the steamer, Winsor & Luman, with a very commendable public spirit, have lately adopted almost daily communication by mail between Steilacoom and Olympia. They have surprised us, day after day, by the delivery of mails at this post office which we had no reason to expect; being out of and in excess of the order and times which their contract calls for. For this accommodation they merit the thanks and best wishes of our citizens. When such men receive mail contracts, the public and the government are not subjected to disappointments and frauds in the performance of their obligations.

A MEDICAL TEST.—The trial of a young man named Schell, for the murder of a maleito barber named Gordon, has been concluded at San Francisco; the prisoner being convicted of manslaughter. The principal witness for the prosecution was one Cowen. He was questioned as to his nativity, &c., and answered that he was a Portuguese Jew. Drs. Toland and Bush were then placed upon the stand, and testified, after microscopically examining the hair of Cowen, and from his general appearance, that he was a quadroon. His testimony, being objected to, was ruled out by Judge Campbell.

THE PAY OF OFFICERS.—A proposition will soon be offered in the Senate to impose a tax of ten per cent. upon the pay of officers, from a major general down to a private. The army prefers a tax to a reduction of pay, and large numbers have petitioned for it. From this source Government will receive a revenue of about \$25,000,000. The petition from the officers states that they prefer a tax of even fifteen or twenty per cent. to the reduction proposed by Senator Sherman. It is also proposed to tax at the same rate the salaries of all Union employees.

TWO TALKS.—Senator Nemith, in a recent speech, very truthfully asserts that full one-half of all the money appropriated to carry on the war has been stolen by officials high in office. The people will bear in mind that one-half of all the taxes they are called upon to pay to meet an indebtedness for which the Government has received no consideration. Hanging and quartering would be mild punishment for those who plunder the country at a time when armed rebels threaten to subvert the institutions bequeathed us by a glorious ancestry.

A HANDSOME PRIZE.—It will be remembered that the steamer Santa Cruz sailed some months since for China, there to be sold. On her arrival there, she was sold for \$61,000; netting to her owners the sum of \$40,000, or thereabouts. She was originally built for Davis & Jordan, San Francisco and Santa Cruz by a dentist, at a cost of about \$20,000, and is now some six years old.

THANKS.—Capt. Thompson, of the schooner Flying Mist, has our thanks for favors duly appreciated.

THE NEWS.

After an interval of a fortnight, during which we had no intelligence from the East, we are again in possession of a budget of news of the most gratifying character. It has reached us rather unexpectedly, and compels us to omit several articles intended for this issue. "The work goes bravely on!" as Richard would exclaim. Victory follows rapidly on the heels of victory. The cause of the Union against Treason is everywhere triumphant. The rebels are being gradually but surely hemmed in. Each succeeding day finds them confined within bounds more contracted; and we may now look with confidence, we think, to their being safely corralled by the time another anniversary of our nation's birth shall arrive. A very appropriate day that would be (would it not?) to give the death-blow to the monster—Treason.

JAPANESE PRESENTS.

The new Japanese presents just sent to the President of the United States, from the Tycoon of Japan, are the finest that have ever been seen in this country. A captured box containing a letter thanking the President for the reception of his ambassadors—in most courtly phrase, in characters as stately as those usually found upon the side of a tea box, wrapped in the yellowest of yellow silk, with plenty of gilt. A sword of exquisite steel, with the handle bedded with large pearls and mounted in the finest gold. Blocks of crystal from the sacred Fujiyama Mountain, of diamond clearness. Vases of antique bronze, exquisitely sculptured in relief with tortoiseshell and stones of untold value. A punchbowl fit for a Cyclops to "wet his whistle" in, so large that the President's two sons curled up in it with the cover put on; candlesticks some four feet high, gold mounted, with vases of every variety of pattern and shape; an entire suit of armor, patterned of the middle ages. The people are anxiously waiting to have these things sent to some place—the Smithsonian or the Patent Office—where they can get a glimpse at them in the form of crystal, steel, bronze or porcelain. A whole dinner set, with hundreds of pieces of Japanese crapes, silk, and brocade, forms part of this royal present.

MATRIMONIAL.—A young widow answers a matrimonial notice, published in the Yreka Journal, as follows:—"Having no doubt of his fidelity to the ladies, I take this method of informing him that I am on the marry, and also heartily approve of his course in presenting his lonely situation to our sex. I very much admire his description. He is just such a man as I have long wished for. His note is especially addressed to young ladies, but, of course, he would not refuse a young widow. The young man says I am pretty, and what they say must be so. I have no juvenile imbricatures. Am of the tall order, black hair, black eyes, and rather fair complexion. My former husband died about an account of a strong attachment for whisky."

OUTRIGERS OF SECESSION.—There is a petticoat taken from a she scotch at Washington, that weighs fifty pounds. The garment is apparently a quilted one, but instead of the usual filling, it is thickly wadded with the finest quality of sewing silk of assorted colors, the skeins being carefully arranged in layers. It is provided with straps by which the weight may be supported by the shoulders. Sewing-silk is one of the articles most needed, next to quinine, in the South.

OFF TO THE MINES.—A number of the citizens of our town and county have already, within the past few weeks, started for the mines, and many more are preparing to leave in the course of the coming week. Among those making preparations to depart next week we notice Messrs. E. A. Light, John Phillips, Jas. Freeman, P. H. Hughes, Capt. Mitchell, and others. Our town promises to be dull during the mining season, in the absence of so many of its citizens.

DESERTERS.—During the past week, seven of the men quartered at Fort Steilacoom, decamped, taking with them a fine sail-bow belonging to Joe Butterfield, valued at upwards of a hundred dollars. This makes the whole number of desertions so far, we learn, fourteen. It is hoped and believed that the disreputable characters in the company are all in this crowd of deserters.

GOES AGAIN.—The schooner Flying Mist sailed from Keach's wharf, yesterday, with a full load of horses and cattle, for Victoria. She will return immediately to this place for another load of cattle, already engaged. She is not likely to be long idle at any time during the present season.

J. R. MECKER'S APPOINTMENT.—According to the Northwest, Mr. Mecker has been appointed Surveyor of Port Townsend, and not of this port, as stated by us two weeks ago. We supposed that the office had been re-established here, but it seems to be otherwise.

IN LOCK.—Friend Damon says the Northwest has been made the official paper for the Territory. We are glad to hear it, and hope the paper and its worthy editor will derive much profit from it. They deserve success, and we shall rejoice with them in their attainment of it.

SMALL-POX.—Recent passengers from San Francisco have introduced the small-pox at Victoria, where several cases have been contracted by contagion. If it should chance to get among the Indians, they will circulate it among their race to some purpose.

A SILENT ERROR.—The Victoria Press, in its report of doings of the Colonial Assembly, says: "The Committee (of the whole) rose and reported prayers"—instead of *prayers*. In spite of the utmost care, printers will sometimes make mistakes.

THE EVENING.—This steamer commenced her trips to Fraser River, under the British flag, on Tuesday, 1st inst. She is commended by Capt. Mount, so long and so favorably known as master of the H. B. Co.'s steamer Otter.

PAY THE VOLUNTEERS.

Very loud, very just, and very reasonable complaints are made by the California Volunteers stationed at Fort Steilacoom of the neglect which they have experienced in the matter of pay. At the close of the present month, a half year's pay will be due them. This is a long period of time to be without money, and is well calculated to weaken the ardor with which the Volunteers entered the service. Some weeks ago, those stationed at Vancouver were paid off, and with the knowledge of this fact, anxious inquiries are daily made respecting the protracted absence of the paymaster from this post.

The results of this utter neglect are being made manifest in various ways. Many of the Volunteers are becoming disgusted with a service in which so little attention is paid to their wants, and a degree of demoralization past remedy promises sooner or later to take the place of the enthusiastic loyalty which they evinced on enlisting. It is well known that many of them abandoned lucrative avocations to serve their country, in the expectation of being speedily brought face to face with the enemy. In this their first expectation they were grievously disappointed; but, though feeling rather sore over the disappointment, they quietly submitted to it. In the more reasonable expectation of getting paid for their time and services they have also been disappointed; and, if dissatisfaction and desertions follow, is no more than might have been foreseen as the effect of the cause stated. The men argue that they stand in the same relation to the Government that individual contractors stand to each other. If two persons enter into an agreement, the one to perform a service for which the other agrees to pay at stated periods, that agreement is violated when the payments cease to be made at the times specified, or the service fails to be rendered according to the terms of the contract, and the whole falls to the ground. The Volunteers look upon the Government in the light of a contracting party, who agrees to pay them as often as once in two months; if it fails to pay them in six months, or even three months, they consider themselves absolved from any obligation to remain longer, in the service. Taking this view of the matter, they justify desertions, and many of those who have not yet deserted speak of it as a step not unlikely that they will take.

To add to the causes of complaint above stated, their rations are not such as the service calls for. Several articles in the Subsistence department, we understand, are totally exhausted, while others are unfit for use by age. Some of the meats are tainted, and of other meats they are on short allowance. One of the Volunteers assured us, a few days since, that he would come to town and purchase meals occasionally, if he had money, rather than accept the miserable food placed before him at the garrison. Such treatment was not foreseen or expected when they enlisted; if it had been, this company certainly never would have been raised. These things are disgraceful in the extreme. Wherever the blame lies, we hope the guilty parties may be called to a strict account.

EXTRACTS OF CAMP LIFE.—An exchange, says the Springfield Republican, speaks of the altered habits of young volunteers, acquired by roughing it amid the hardships of the camp. Many of them are better in health than ever before, and when they return on furlough, show a usually distaste for close rooms, soft beds, elaborate cookery, and other enervating luxuries of home. There is no doubt that they may acquire more vigorous stamina, physical and mental, for the simple and hardy regimen to which they are restricted. Life is camp is marvellously simple. It has a few great aims, a few ennobling impulses, a few regularly occurring occupations and diversions. The impressive nature, glowing with enthusiasm, is poured into a wakeful proud and hardens into manliness. Those who shun idleness and low associations, those who keep the heart warm by frequent letters from home, and the head busy with well-chosen reading, conversation and thought, will have no cause to regret that they have passed a part of their youth beneath the auspices of "the red planet Mars." No delicate carpet knights will they prove henceforth, and though they may not return either with the shield or on it, they will bring back a will of iron and muscles of steel, better protections than any brazen bucklers. In the stern school of arms they may, if they choose, acquire the chivalric virtues of magnanimity and courage, and fit themselves to be guardians of the defenseless and champions of the right. And they will remember for years how simple are the necessities of life, and what hearty enjoyment may be found in the absence of luxury and folly.

CAN'T COMPETE WITH US.—An effort was some months since made to import boots and shoes into the South, directly from Germany, with but little success. Reflecting on this, a Southern exchange says: "The idea of competing with the cheap shoes of Massachusetts, or the finer work of Philadelphia, by any such means, is absurd. The leather of France, Germany and England is too high in price for general use in this country. In the facilities of the shoe manufacture we are at least half a century in advance of either of these countries; there is no country in the world where shoemaking has been so exalted as a branch of manufactures as in our own, and its facilities have been augmented by machinery unknown in other lands. At present, too, the duty on foreign articles forms another impediment. The foreign commerce of the Northern ports may decline; the Southern people may become a community; the products of foreign looms and numberless articles of European ingenuity and taste may reach her shores by direct importation; but none of the present race will live to see the fact of her planters and negroes shod by European shoemakers."

WOMAN'S SOVEREIGNTY OVER CHINA.—During the minority of the present Emperor of China, (Zai Chun) the regent of that country is, for the first time, a woman.

THE LATE NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

The San Francisco Bulletin of the 22d inst. gives the following particulars of the late naval engagement in Hampton Roads, which has afforded a practical test of the value of some of the recent improvements in the art of naval warfare, and established beyond doubt the superiority of iron-clad vessels.

It seems that to the Merrimack the rebels are at last indebted for a new sensation; if not for a victory, still for a good fight and a gallant demeanor in the most considerable naval engagement of the present war.

On Saturday, a week ago to-day, she was towed out from Norfolk by two gunboats, and up Hampton Roads until opposite Newport News. From Fortress Monroe she was seen by 10 A.M. a black giant, covered with mail of iron scales, and from her bows two sharp iron rams protruded. By 1 o'clock it was apparent which way she would go, and two of our vessels started after her. The scene of the engagement which ensued was Hampton Roads, through which the waters of James River empty into the Chesapeake. On the north side, for a long east-northeast point, is Old Point Comfort, with Fortress Monroe upon it. Also to the north, but forming the western cape of the Roads, is Newport News Point, where a few of our vessels are stationed. Midway between these two points, on the south side of the Roads, the land opens for Elizabeth River to empty its waters, and a few miles up the river are Norfolk and Portsmouth. The rebel batteries at Sewall's Point command the entrance to the river, and are the prime defense of Norfolk from a Union assault by ships from the north.

The first gun was fired about 2 o'clock. At that time the parties to the conflict were on the rebel side, the Merrimack alone; on ours, the sloop-of-war Cumberland, 24 guns, (sailing vessel) and the steam frigate Minnesota of 40 guns, then opposite Sewall's Point. The Cumberland got off the first gun at the Merrimack. The Sewall's Point battery answered with harkness shots at the Minnesota. Our batteries from the Rip Raps, at the mouth of the Roads, responded, and then the engagement became general. The Cumberland got another shot against the long sides of the Merrimack, and then the monster came down upon her—twice with the heathenish ram on her prow inflicting ugly gashes under the water line. The Cumberland was mortally wounded, but did not sink. She kept firing at her iron enemy until the water poured in at her port-holes, then slowly careening, sunk, with some 130 men on board, who went with her to the bottom. She was a Charleston built ship, of 1726 tons, and twenty years old.

The rebel Merrimack now turned to another foe, the old Congress, which has been leading an honorable life these 21 years, and was notable as Stockton's flag ship when the conquest of California was effected. It was an unequal contest. The rebel steamer, impetuous to shot, had the sailing vessel at her mercy. In half an hour the Congress surrendered; her officers and survivors were taken prisoners, but the steamer went free. By midnight the Congress was set on fire by the rebels and burned.

Thus far the rebels had the day; but there were by this time other parties to the fight. The Minnesota was having a lively time with sundry rebel gunboats until dark, when apparently neither party was much damaged. The gunboat Monitor, the brig Loring, and the screw frigate Rondeau were busy for our cause, but what destruction they brought on the enemy's gunboats is unknown.

During the night only occasional discharges were heard, but early Sunday morning work was resumed. It was not long before the Merrimack found this a new champion had arrived, the Monitor, Ericsson's iron clad steamer, just off the stocks, and but that week arrived at Fortress Monroe from New York on her trial trip.

The two gave close attention to each other—it was not a mutual endeavor to run each other down and cut each other in pieces. The Monitor had got a little practice by the feat of cutting a rebel gunboat in two before her keel was discovered by the combatants. The new comer had several narrow escapes from her foe, but finally managed to get a terrific blow on the port side of the Merrimack, leaving there a wound so great that the Philistine hastened out of the contest, and into Norfolk for repairs. The Merrimack was a "good enough Morgan" till the Monitor came. The battle was spirited, and the rebels doubtless gained great credit by their Saturday's job, destroying two of our sailing vessels and causing considerable loss of life. The Monitor, however, was not hurt, and she will make the most of the only show of victory they have had these many months, but it is not considerable enough to comfort them over one day of the week that followed, which is sure to have been crowded thick with Federal victories.

With the present rise of the fair sex in our country, it may be encouraging to the more ambitious among them if we quote from history an account of a "has been" or two—"Cynoburga, wife of the Duke Ernest of Luthina, could crack nuts between her fingers, and drive nails into the wall with her thumb; whether she ever got her husband under is not recorded. Let us preserve for oblivion the renown of my Lady Butterfield, who, about the year 1700, at the house of her father, (England) thus related: "This is to give notice to my honored anastors and ladies, and loving friends, that my Lady Butterfield gives a challenge to ride a horse, or leap a horse, or run a foot, or hold, with any woman in England save a year's younger, but not a day older, because I won't un-der-value myself, being now twenty-four years of age." Nor should he be left un-remembered the high-born Scottish damsel whose triumph will come in the Castle of Huntingtower, in Scotland, where two adjacent pinnacles still mark the Maiden's Leap. She sprang from battlement to battlement, a distance of nine feet four inches, and eloped with her lover."

Among the charming customs of the Siamese people is one which will particularly commend itself to people who hate children, and are bothered by noisy boys. Homicide in Siam is punishable at a regular tariff of prices. Thus, the penalty for killing a babe of from one to three months is six baht, or about \$5; for a child of four years old, about \$10; for a boy of fifteen, about \$15; and for a man between 26 and 40, nearly \$20. Beyond the age of fifty years the penalties decrease, so that it is so expensive to kill an old man from 86 to 90 years that an infant of two months. Women can be killed at two-thirds of the rates for males. Another pleasing custom is that which allows a man to hire out his life to his creditor as a slave, and thus cancel his debt by means of her toll.

A gang of coffin robbers have been detected at Weston, Somerset county, England. The damsel whose triumph will come in the Castle of Huntingtower, in Scotland, where two adjacent pinnacles still mark the Maiden's Leap. She sprang from battlement to battlement, a distance of nine feet four inches, and eloped with her lover."

WHISKY'S DOINGS.

Our citizens were somewhat startled, last Tuesday evening, on learning that a serious disturbance had occurred among some Indians in the upper town, in which one was said to have been killed and two others wounded. On proceeding to the place indicated, just above Bach's old warehouse, it was found that one Indian had been killed with a knife, another wounded in the abdomen so that his entrails protruded, and a third had received a wound across the palm of his hand while wringing a knife from the hand of one of the others. The one wounded in the abdomen, it is thought, will die; the other survivor was taken in custody by Sheriff Tucker, and lodged in jail.

Amid the excitement consequent upon this bloody work, it was impossible to obtain anything like a clear statement of the causes which led to all this bloodshed, further than the fact that it took place under the influence of whisky. Two of the Indians, it seems, are from Skookum Bay. Meeting some of their race here, with whom they were on friendly terms, they must needs have obtained something exhilarating, and by some means obtained a quantity of whisky. From whom they obtained the whisky is not known, and probably never will be.

Between "fire water" and the small-pox, (which we learn has already got among the Indians of the Sound) the red men of this region promise soon to disappear entirely. Their numbers have been rapidly diminishing for several years past; a few years more, and there will scarcely be a vestige remaining of the people who possessed the land before the whites. Scenes similar to the above are of frequent occurrence, and are gradually but surely removing the interior to make room for the superior race. Whisky is doing the work.

PINE KNIVES.—That true pluck will "pine out" even in old age, is evident from the following movement among the pine knives of Philadelphia:—"The old soldiers of 1812 had a reunion in Philadelphia on the 18th of February. Col. Childs submitted a resolution declaring that the old soldiers, although all of them are upward of sixty two years of age, are again willing to defend our country, whether against domestic traitors or foreign foes, and proposing to form a company to be called 'The Pennsylvania Veterans,' a meeting for organization to be called when thirty-four names are obtained."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—Boils and Carbuncles.—These indications of impure blood, or inward disease, should never be neglected. Even when the patient is in the most advanced stage, and always unsightly. But danger frequently lurks beneath an angry or obstinate boil—a danger which the practised eye and educated touch of the scientific surgeon often fails to trace. It is not always possible to predict with certainty whether the rising evil will end in a boil or a carbuncle, or what may be the ultimate effect upon the constitution. Holloway's Ointment saves the patient from all pain or danger, and restores him from all trouble. It gives immediate relief, and, acting from the surface, penetrates the system, and effects a cure.

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE TO BE DIRECTION AND DELIVERED, issued on the 15th day of March, 1862, out of the District Court of the Second Judicial District of Washington Territory, by a judgment rendered in favor of W. W. Miller and against A. D. Lowell, W. L. Vaughn, and Thomas H. Chambers, for the sum of Five hundred and thirty and four cents, and interest thereon at the rate of three per cent. per month until paid, from the 15th day of September, 1861, together with costs, I will cause to be sold, to wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 87

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STELLACOOM, W. T., Thursday Morning, April 10, 1862.

LATEST EASTERN NEWS.

St. Louis, March 15th, 1862. A fleet consisting of eight gunboats and three mortar steamers proceeded down the river yesterday and drove the enemy out of Hickman, a port village in Fulton county, Ky., on the Mississippi river, and thirty five miles from the mouth of the Ohio.

A large rebel force has concentrated at Union City and in the vicinity.

The success of General Pope's attack upon New Madrid has turned out greater than at first reported. Our forces have captured twenty five heavy guns, several thousand stand of small arms, and tents ample to accommodate twelve thousand soldiers. The whole is valued at over a million of dollars.

St. Louis, March 17. The Federal fleet sent down the Mississippi river attacked Rebel Island No. 10, on the 14th, and kept up a heavy fire all day.

The retreating rebel army of the Potomac have made a stand at Fredericksburg, Va.

St. Louis, March 18.

On Friday (14th) General Burdick captured the important city of Newbern, the capital of Craven county, N. C., situated at the confluence of the Neuse and Trent rivers, and some fifty miles above Pamlico Sound. As a base of operations upon that portion of Virginia in the hands of the rebels, this point is of incalculable importance.

Newbern was captured after a hard battle, in which the Federals lost sixty killed and between two and three hundred wounded. A large quantity of artillery was taken by our troops, together with three hundred rebel prisoners. The loss in killed and wounded on the enemy's side has not been telegraphed, but it is undoubtedly large, as our loss certainly indicates.

On Thursday (18th) a small force of Federals attacked and routed a body of Rebels at Salem, Arkansas, killing one hundred and capturing many prisoners, among them three Rebel Colonels. There were only five Federal killed.

St. Louis, March 19th. The steamer Anglo Saxon, with cargo from Liverpool to the 6th, has arrived at Halifax.

The news of the capture of Fort Donelson by the Federal forces has been received in London, and had created quite a reaction in favor of the United States Government.

American securities had gone up and the price of cotton had gone down. The effect of the victory upon these two items speaks volumes. It is an evidence of a return of confidence in the financial ability of our Government to meet every emergency; and a strong indication that British merchants have taken to the speedy overthrow of the rebellion and an early supply of cotton.

St. Augustine and Jacksonville (Florida) have surrendered without resistance to our fleet.

It is reported at Philadelphia that Commissioner Yancy was captured while attempting to run the blockade. The report is probably true, as the Government knew of Yancy's arrival at Havana, and closely watched his movements thenceforth.

St. Louis, March 22.

General Halleck has received orders from Washington to furnish troops to protect the Overland Mail from the Rebels on the route. A large force has been detailed for the service.

Col. Ebenezer Magoffin, of the Missouri Rebels, has been sentenced by a court martial to shot. Magoffin, under the guise of his military authority, had committed some of the gross outrages upon the peaceful inhabitants.

The enemy's fleet on the Mississippi River is cut off from advance or retreat. Gen. Pope presents his presence at New Madrid, and Commodore Foote's squadron at Island No. 10 holds it in check. It will have to run a severe gauntlet to escape.

Gen. Halleck has approved the action of his subordinates in bombarding Island No. 10. The bombardment continues, with but little effect, however. The rebels are in large force, but do no firing.

St. Louis, March 24.

A report is in circulation at Washington, and beyond, to the effect that New Orleans has been taken. The color of truth is ascribed to this report, because letters from Ship Island affirm that the mortar fleet had successfully attacked a fort commanding an entrance to Lake Pontchartrain.

An engagement took place at Winchester, between Gen. Shields' brigade, numbering 5000 men, and the rebel division under Jackson, numbering 10,000. Jackson was routed, with a loss of 100 killed; the Federals lost 150 killed and wounded.

A dispatch has been received at Washington with the information that Gen. Burnside has commenced to open a clear rear for himself to the coast, along the line of the Atlantic Railroad. As he approached Beaufort, (N.C.) the rebels evacuated it and blew up Fort Mason. They also burnt the steamer Nashville.

Winchester, Va., March 25.

Gen. Shields has received a dispatch from Gen. Banks, dated five miles beyond Strasburg, stating that the enemy was in full retreat, and our forces in hot pursuit. The loss of the enemy may be enormous. The abandoned wagons along the road filled with dead bodies, and the houses on the route were crowded with the wounded and dead. The buildings in the towns adjacent to the battle field are filled with the wounded.

Washington, March 26. Advice from Fort Monroe are quite conclusive that the main body of the rebels cannot be far distant, as scouting parties have been discovered within the past 24 hours near Manassas. Appearances indicate that the enemy is strongly fortified behind their lines at Rapidan.

The proposition to tax slaves was rejected in the House, to-day, by a vote of 101 to 82.

The Commissioner appointed by Gen. Wool to examine into the condition of the contrabands reports their number at Fort Monroe to be 600, and at Camp Hamilton 748. Little inclination is manifested by them to go North, and comparatively few are coming into camps. The Commissioner pointed out the abuses committed, and as rewards were suggested, Gen. Wool issued an order that hereafter all wages earned by contrabands shall be paid to them under such regulations as may be deemed proper.

The City Council of Washington have presented an earnest remonstrance to Congress against the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

Winchester, Va., March 25.

On Saturday afternoon the rebel Gen. Jackson having been correctly informed by the inhabitants that this town had been deserted by the Union troops, sent a force of 500 cavalry and 9 guns to retake it. Our pickets were driven in. Gen. Shields brought up his forces, drove the enemy back, and took several prisoners. The General was wounded in the arm at the enemy's first fire. The Federals slept on their arms all night.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The Baron de Vint is picking oakum in a London prison, to atone for the crime of having one son too many.

A large quantity of American butter and cheese now find their way into the Canadian market, in consequence of that with the South being closed.

Secretary Stanton is reported to have said that the army must now earn its living. This is what the soldiers have long desired to do.

The anti-slavery meetings in Boston are gradually tapering off in attendance; a smaller and still smaller hall answering their purpose for place of resort, each year.

Mr. Holt, the predecessor of the present Postmaster General, estimated that by telegraphic dispatches the Government lost \$1,000,000 of letter postage revenue annually.

Certain persons, it is said, are endeavoring to revive in Paris the use of the funeral pyre and the preservation of the ashes of the dead in urns, instead of the system of inhumation.

The Montreal Advertiser says that the Sumter at Cadz is a new privater of the same name, and not the one which has been so long chased and watched by United States vessels.

Prof. M. J. Fletcher, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Indiana, says he has ascertained that there are in that State twenty thousand more boys, between the ages of five and twenty-one, than there are girls.

The trouble in which Gov. Dawson, of Utah, was involved, and for which he was overthrown and whipped, on seeking to leave the Territory, was an intrigue with a prominent body of Salt Lake. He had previously feigned sickness and insanity to escape retribution.

A young man in an English town, who had recently commenced business, was given enough to be sold by an advertiser who professed to give information "how to succeed in business." To obtain the secret he remitted half a crown's worth of postage stamps, and received in reply the advice to "Turn Methodist."

In a wealthy family of Vienna, the husband made his wife a New Year's gift of a dozen pairs of gloves. In due time at such a stingsome, the lady, as soon as her husband's back was turned, flung the gloves into the fire. Explanations ensued at table, and to the irretrievable lady's astonishment and mortification, she learned that each pair of gloves was wrapped up in a bank note for one thousand florins.

The origin of a "pin money" was as follows: Toward the close of the 16th century, an epoch that makes a transition style in the dress of ladies, pins were looked upon with great favor as New Year's gifts. They displaced the old wooden skewers, previously used to fasten ladies' dresses, which on effort of skill, no furnishing or embellishment, could convert into a slightly appendage. Pins, in that simple age of the world, were luxuries of high price, and the gift was frequently compounded for in money, an allowance that became an necessary to the wants of ladies of quality, that it resolved itself at last into a regular stipend, very properly called "pin money."

Shipping Advertisements.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER.

THE COMMODORE and last sailing schooner FLYING MIST,

150 Tons Capacity, Capt. W. M. BEONPROF, is up for Freight or Charter between Steamships and all ports on Puget Sound, Vancouver's Island, and British Columbia.

The FLYING MIST is well adapted to carrying Live Stock, for which trade she was originally designed, and is especially provided with fixtures to ensure the safety of cattle in the roughest weather. She is suitable for all kinds of freight. Her cabin accommodations are not surpassed elsewhere of any vessel in the Sound. Freight will be taken at reasonable rates as by any other vessel.

For Charter, Freight, or Passage, apply to PHILIP KEACH or H. W. BEERY, in Stellacoom, or to THE CAPTAIN, on board.

BALCH & WEBBER'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS.

Puget Sound AND San Francisco

Is composed of the Ship MANNAHOTSETTS, 500 Tons, FREEMAN THOM, Commander, and other vessels as the trade requires.

The above vessels are commanded by experienced and gentlemanly captains, will carry to the trade, and will run regularly between Puget Sound (W. T.) and San Francisco carrying Freight and Passengers.

Freight will be taken at San Francisco for all points on the Sound. Goods from the Atlantic States and Europe carefully received at San Francisco and promptly forwarded.

BALCH & WEBBER, For Freight or Passage, STELLACOOM, W. T.

WELLS, FARGO & CO., NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON

EXPRESS AND EXCHANGE COMPANY.

CAPITAL: \$1,000,000

D. N. BARNEY, President. T. M. JAMES, Treasurer.

DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ALL THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA; UNION BANK OF LONDON, AND ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN.

Advance on Gold Dust consigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

FORWARD FREIGHT AND PARCELS

To all parts of the United States and Canada, and, through the American and European Express and Exchange Company, to all parts of Europe; execute commissions, make collections and purchases, and attend promptly to all matters pertaining to the Express business.

Forward Daily Expresses, in charge of experienced and faithful messengers, to all the towns and mining camps in California.

Semi-monthly Express To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast, for Townsend, Seacombe and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for the Sandwich Islands.

For the better security of consignees and the public, Agents in California, Oregon and Washington Territory are furnished with appointments or commissions, specifying their powers as our agents. Such appointments they are requested to keep exposed to the public view in their places of business. Office in Stellacoom—Commercial st., corner of Balch. 9-11

STAGE AND LIVERY STABLE STELLACOOM, W. T. WINDOM & LAMIN, Proprietors.

Business Cards.

LOUISA KORTER, DEALER IN Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries of every variety, Hardware, &c., &c.

J. V. BREKER, SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER, STELLACOOM, W. T.

P. J. MOOREY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c., STELLACOOM, W. T.

FRANK CLARK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, STELLACOOM, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c., STELLACOOM, W. T.

NEWMAN BROTHERS, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF BRUSHES AND FEATHER DUSTERS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

CHARLES F. ROBBINS, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN Typo, Presses, Printing Material, INKS, CARD STOCK, &c., STELLACOOM, W. T.

U. S. TYPE FOUNDRY, PRINTERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF PRINTING MATERIALS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

C. CROSBY, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE AND DRY GOODS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

BALCH & WEBBER, Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in PUGET SOUND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

A. E. GILMAN & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES AND LIQUORS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

H. H. BANCROFT, PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, STELLACOOM, W. T.

UNION CLOTHING STORE, NEW GOODS! PINKUS & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN HEAVY AND FINE CLOTHING, DAVIS & JONES'S SHIRTS, BOYS' CLOTHING, YANKEE NOTIONS, MIRRORS, SOAP, CANDLES, &c., &c.

WELLS, FARGO & CO., NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON

EXPRESS AND EXCHANGE COMPANY.

CAPITAL: \$1,000,000

D. N. BARNEY, President. T. M. JAMES, Treasurer.

DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ALL THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA; UNION BANK OF LONDON, AND ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN.

Advance on Gold Dust consigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

FORWARD FREIGHT AND PARCELS

To all parts of the United States and Canada, and, through the American and European Express and Exchange Company, to all parts of Europe; execute commissions, make collections and purchases, and attend promptly to all matters pertaining to the Express business.

Forward Daily Expresses, in charge of experienced and faithful messengers, to all the towns and mining camps in California.

Semi-monthly Express To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast, for Townsend, Seacombe and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for the Sandwich Islands.

For the better security of consignees and the public, Agents in California, Oregon and Washington Territory are furnished with appointments or commissions, specifying their powers as our agents. Such appointments they are requested to keep exposed to the public view in their places of business. Office in Stellacoom—Commercial st., corner of Balch. 9-11

STAGE AND LIVERY STABLE STELLACOOM, W. T. WINDOM & LAMIN, Proprietors.

San Francisco Advertisements.

COMMISSION AND PURCHASING AGENT SAN FRANCISCO.

ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF MERCHANDISE and articles of every description are solicited by the undersigned in the best manner and on the most favorable terms. A residence in this city of over ten years and an experience in the business of nearly the same length of time, are considered sufficient to warrant the confidence of persons in the country who occasionally need to make purchases here, through the agency of a reliable party, or who may be looking for a permanent Agent in San Francisco. To this end, the undersigned offers his services, assuring all who desire to employ him that his efforts shall be spared to execute their commissions satisfactorily.

All orders must be accompanied with the cash or city reference. Those desiring information concerning the undersigned are invited to call on the undersigned at the following address: Wm. T. Coleman & Co., San Francisco; J. H. Coghill & Co., San Francisco; C. L. Lantry, Druggist, San Francisco; Platt, Franks & Co., San Francisco; Ira P. Rankin, San Francisco; Ross, Doney & Co., San Francisco; J. Anthony & Co. Union Office, Sacramento city; and the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald.

Orders for Machinery, Piano-fortes, Melodions, Sewing Machines, Watches, Jewelry, &c., will be attended to by competent judges.

E. P. FEWSTER, Commission and Purchasing Agent, 202 Washington St., up stairs, Opposite Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco.

YE THAT SUFFER, AND BE ASSURED THAT DR. PAREIRA'S GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY, FIFTY YEARS!

READ! READ! READ! DR. PAREIRA'S GREAT ITALIAN REMEDY, FIFTY YEARS!

It remains triumphant over all the multitudes of medicine for the cure of WHATEVER DIARRHOEA, no matter how standing, without any injurious effects to the system. This remedy is PURELY VEGETABLE, quick in effect, and certain in cure, acting upon the organs themselves, giving them energy and vigor, and removing inflammation in a manner superior to any medicine ever made known to the world.

General Agent, 12 Davis St., San Francisco, and by Druggists throughout this State and Oregon. SINGLAI & MOUDY, Agents, 419 Broadway, New York.

WIRE ROPE, 40 PER CENT. LIGHTER, LESS THAN

Patent Wire Rope AND SUSPENSION BRIDGE BUILDERS, GEORGE H. BELL, 511 Montgomery street, corner Merchant street, SAN FRANCISCO.

STATIONERY, OF ALL KINDS, LEGAL CAP, WRITING, LETTER AND

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS, OF THE BEST MANUFACTURE.

OF THE BEST MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP. Printers' Bank Notes, Law Books, Law Blanks, Notes, Drafts, Bills of Lading, Colored Books, Order Books, and a large assortment of Custom House Blanks.

A complete assortment always on hand. Orders from Teachers will receive prompt attention.

At all papers and Magazines, and all the new Books, Subscriptions received for the Proprietors, Managers, and other publications. A circular will be sent to any party who requests, giving an extended list of periodicals, and the prices.

The following are among the most popular: Harper's Monthly, 10¢; The Century Magazine, 10¢; Putnam's Magazine, 10¢; The Atlantic Monthly, 10¢; The Illustrated London News, 10¢; The Illustrated News of the World, 10¢; New York Illustrated News, 10¢; New York Weekly Ledger, 10¢; New York Weekly Journal of Commerce, 10¢; New York Weekly Times, 10¢; New York Weekly Journal of Commerce, 10¢; New York Weekly Times, 10¢; New York Weekly Journal of Commerce, 10¢; New York Weekly Times, 10¢.

H. G. WILLIAMSON, LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., KEYS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AT THE

WINE, LIQUORS AND BYRRS, ALSO, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, BACON, HAMS, LARD, TOBACCO, CANDLES, CAN FRUITS, HONEY, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DE GOODS, &c., &c.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash. H. G. WILLIAMSON.

San Francisco Advertisements.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW STYLE IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME! No Leather Pad used on NEW STYLE MACHINE.

The New Style Hemmer AND Transparent Cloth Presser.

Are attached to the IMPROVED MACHINE. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED!

Send for a Circular. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

The Mission Wagon Mill use WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines in making up Overalls, Coats, Suits, &c. They run up from forty to fifty constantly, and are turning out the best goods in the market.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

San Francisco Advertisements.

WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW STYLE IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE!

ALL FORMER OBJECTIONS OVERCOME! No Leather Pad used on NEW STYLE MACHINE.

The New Style Hemmer AND Transparent Cloth Presser.

Are attached to the IMPROVED MACHINE. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED!

Send for a Circular. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

The Mission Wagon Mill use WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines in making up Overalls, Coats, Suits, &c. They run up from forty to fifty constantly, and are turning out the best goods in the market.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. H. C. HAYDEN, Agent, Corner of California and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco.

THE MISSION WAGON MILL USE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES IN MAKING UP OVERALLS, COATS, SUITS, &c. THEY RUN UP FROM FORTY TO FIFTY CONSTANTLY, AND ARE TURNING OUT THE BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET.

SEND FOR

