

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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

VOL. I.

STELLACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1858.

NO. 14.

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES FROCH, Publisher and Proprietor.

TERMS—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

For one year : : : : \$5 00
For six months : : : : \$3 00

For one square, (12 lines or less) first insertion : : \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion : : : : 1 00
A deduction of 75% per cent. on the above rates to yearly advertisers.

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.

Agriculture.

Culture of Carrots.

A correspondent in Orleans county, N. Y., writes as follows to the *Rural New Yorker*:

I have been much interested in the discussion on root culture in the columns of the *Rural*, and have thought that perhaps I might add a few items to the stock of knowledge collected in this manner. In writing, however, I shall confine myself principally to the carrot, as I have found it the most profitable of anything in the root line that I have raised for feeding purposes.

The first thing I wish to speak of is the preparation of the ground. I have tried several modes which, with some reading and observation on the subject, have satisfied me that the course to pursue is to plow the ground as soon as it is in order in the spring, harrow it down, and then let it lay until after planting corn, about the first of June. By this time, if there are any weeds in the soil, they will be pretty well started, so that with a plow or wheel cultivator, the worst crop of weeds of the season may be completely exterminated.

Then with the deep and thorough preparation and manuring of the soil in which all appear to agree, I think it is ready for the seed. The best time to sow is the first week in June. I have sown carrots the first week in May and also the first week in June the same season, on the same kind of land, giving the same cultivation, with the exception that those sown the first week in May required an extra hoeing, i. e., they required hoeing at the time or soon after the last were sown, and after repeated trials I have always found the late sown the best. The reason why the late sown were the best was easily seen in the tops, those sown early appearing to ripen and die off, sometimes in the latter part of the season, except a few leaves in the center of the plant, together with a corresponding check in the growth of the root, while the late sown would keep up a vigorous growth in November. The next important thing is to hoe, as soon as the carrot begins to show the rough leaf, with a good, light, sharp hoe, one that has not had the corners worn off; I can hoe carrots thoroughly without taking my fingers to pull a weed. After this I hoe my carrots when I have time, being careful not to let the weeds get the start of the crop. I always sow carrots on dry, sandy land, and generally near the house, so that the most of the work in tending them is done at odd spells and after rains, when it is too wet to attend to other kinds of work.

By this means I can raise quite a piece of carrots and not feel it much. By pursuing the above course, I think I have raised and can raise carrots at a cost varying from five to eight cents per bushel, although a poor or neglected crop might cost much more.

Now, a few words in relation to the value of the crop for feeding purposes. I raise carrots principally to feed milk cows, although I sometimes feed them to horses and oxen. With good corn fodder and plenty of carrots I can keep over cows in a very satisfactory manner, and with such feed we find no difficulty in making good butter in the winter. Of this fact we have had a very fair trial the present winter. In the early part we fed corn fodder and carrots, with cabbage leaves occasionally—then we made fine yellow butter, of good rich flavor; now we feed hay and mill feed with a little grain, and the butter made from the milk of the same cows is an entirely different article, being deficient in color and flavor.

Although corn-fodder is, perhaps, a better for making butter than hay, still I have no doubt but carrots would greatly improve the quality of butter if fed with either, while the increase in the quantity of butter and improvement in the condition of the cows would well pay for raising them.

In feeding carrots to horses or oxen, I think they are more profitable when fed

with hay and grain than when fed instead of either. For instance, in the spring, when working oxen are on dry feed, or in warm weather, a mess of carrots at noon seemed to be a decided benefit. I also think if horses, cattle, and sheep were fed once a day, or once every other day through the winter and spring, on a good mess of carrots, they would be benefited much more than any experiment in feeding carrots alone, or any analysis, would seem to indicate.

Fattening Properties of Peas and Beans.

These articles have been found, by chemical analysis, to be rich in nitrogen. The inference has been, that they would be specially useful in supporting the waste of the muscles of animals, and it has been suggested that they would be particularly useful in the production of wool. They are evidently valuable for these purposes, but not the less valuable for the production of fat. Those persons who have used peas for fattening hogs, consider them worth as much as Indian corn. In districts where that grain is not grown, very fine pork is produced from peas. Dickson, in his work "On the Breeding of Live Stock," states that a sweepstakes was entered into between five East Lothian farmers, to be claimed by the one who should be pronounced the best feeder of cattle. Forty cattle of the same breed, and in equal condition, were divided equally among them, as fairly as possible. They were put up together the second week in September, and killed at Christmas following. The winner of the stakes, fed his animals wholly on boiled beans with hay.

Management of Hens.

One year ago last spring, I moved to this place, into a house so far from any neighbor that I thought I could keep hens without troubling any one, consequently I collected about a dozen from different places, from one to three in a place. They did quite well, and last winter I kept nineteen until March, when I gave away four of them. They laid in February and March, fifty dozen of eggs, and continued to lay more or less through the greater part of the year, besides raising all the chickens we needed for home use. These hens are the common varieties, and colored like Jacob's cattle, ring-streaked, speckled, and black. Their keeping has consisted of corn, buckwheat, boiled potatoes, and oats, with meat when convenient in winter. They have been supplied with old plaster or lime in some shape, and we have kept them shut up each day until through laying, while the garden was growing. It is well to provide sand or dust for them to roll in. Hens will pay well if they are properly cared for. I think all who keep fowls will find it an advantage to change them for others as often as every three years, and never to keep a hen over three years old.

Testing Seeds.

It is a matter of great importance to the farmer not only to have the seeds on hand for his spring sowing, but to know that he has a genuine article. The season of sowing is with most crops very short in our climate, and if the first sowing be lost, the second yields but an imperfect crop, or is altogether a failure. Thousands of dollars are lost through seeds which have lost their vitality through age, or which never had any account of imperfect ripening. The quality of seeds is easily tested, even in winter. If one has a hot-bed, plant a sample in the usual way under glass, and if they are good they will germinate in a few days. If there be no hot-bed, they may be planted in a flower pot and set upon the sill of the window in a warm room, fronting South. A few days will show whether they can be trusted in the field and garden. Three or four pots upon the window-sills will test all the seeds the farmer wishes to plant. If they will come up under these favorable circumstances, new seeds should be procured at once.

A paragraph has been going the rounds that the seed of the sorghum is poisonous. This statement is incorrect. The seeds when fed whole are indigestible, and probably create inflammation, but if reduced to meal, it is found good rich food. Where it is to be fed to hogs, it should be scalded or boiled before it is given to the animal.

Clay will permanently improve any soil, that is sandy or leachy. Lime and leached ashes will also benefit leachy land.

A ton of dry forest leaves produce only 500 pounds of mold; hence 500 pounds of mold will produce a ton of plants.

Over the Way.

By CHARLES MACRAE.

When cold-hearted poverty knocks at my door,
And robs me of blessings I gathered before,
Take a glass from my table, a coal from my fire,
And robes my dear Nelly in meager attire,
I envy sometimes, in the heat of the day,
My very good friend who lives over the way.

But when I sit down at my pleasant board,
And count o'er the joys I was never denied—
My sweet little wife, and the babes at her knee,
My health and my conscience untroubled and free—
No longer I suffer my wishes to stray,
Or envy my friend who lives over the way.

He's wealthy, but feeble; he's titled, but old;
His son is a spendthrift, his wife is a scold;
Suspicious of others, ill pleased with himself,
His only delight is to reckon his pelf;
Were he ten times as rich, I'd refuse, night or day,
To change with my friend who lives over the way.

Though poverty, frowning, peeps in at my door,
I'll neither be beaten or vainly deplore;
I'll scare him away by hard work if I can,
And look in his face with the heart of a man;
And, living at home all the days that I may,
Forget my poor friend who lives over the way.

With a Bottle of Cider.

Old friend, accept this bottle—
Your mouth then open wider,
First to lull, then to exclaim,
By George! what glorious cider!

Perhaps some fair young damsel,
Whose looks have never belied her,
Will not object to take a swig
When you are down below.

And if she thus indulges,
You may have to guide her;
But she will say in owing to
The stuff which is so-older.

TIM DALY'S ESCAPE.

A LOVE ADVENTURE.

About a week after meeting with Tim Daly, I received a note from my old chum, requesting me to call on him, as he was confined to his room by an accident.

When I was shown into his room, there sat Tim, in a snug easy chair, with one hand bound up and swollen, as with the gout, while his face was handsomely and elaborately adorned with strapping plaster, as though his head had been knocked into smithereens, like the Portland vase, and stuck together again. He looked so comically dismal that I cannot nature with a laugh, which he heartily joined in.

"What the deuce has happened?" asked I.
"My old luck," said he; "but sit down, and I will tell you all about it. Just go to that cupboard, there's a jewel, and get out another tumbler and a spoon; you see I'm taking the raw air of the morning off my stomach."
I did as he told me, and lit a cigar.

"Just put your legs on a chair, will ye," said Tim; "for I like to see every one easy when I am relating my misfortunes."
"Last Sunday week I got the blues; so I thought, as it was a mighty fine day, I'd just take the least bit of a stroll over the water, just to put a fine edge on my appetite for the dinner; for as I pay so much by the week—and a pretty stiff price, too—I thought I might as well do justice to ould Ireland in the eating line."

"Where the deuce was I?" inquired Tim.
"Ah, I know now. I was going over the Hudson to get up an appetite."
"True for you," I ejaculated.
"Be easy now, will ye? Well, I went down Canal street, and got into one of the Jersey ferry-boats, and there I saw a positive Venus! By the powers, she was the flower of the earth. Such a shape!"

"Hoops, you mean?"
"Hould yer tongue!" exclaimed Tim. "Divil a bit of whalebone was there needed upon her. She was a born Venus de Medicis, and all the goddesses in one! Such eyes! they'd strike fire like a flint. And then her voice! faith, it would get blood out of a stone. And then she had a foot! by the law-Harry, it won't bear thinking on."
"You said she had a foot, did ye?" I gravely inquired.

"I did," said Tim.
"Only one!" I exclaimed, in astonishment.
"Botheration take your wit," he retorted; "and then her lips!—but I must be calm. She was accompanied by an ugly looking sea rhinoceros of a fellow, six feet four inches in his socks. He looked a regular old pirate; he was her father, as I heard from their conversation. I tried to catch her eye, but she seemed obstinately bent on not seeing me. At last we arrived on the other side, and I resolved to see where she lived. I therefore followed them; but when they stopped to speak to some ladies, I was obliged to pass, and so walked on slowly, in order to give her an opportunity of admiring my figure."

"Ah," cried I, "you were always as vain as Biddy Croly's old cow, that would stand looking at itself in the pond as it took a drink of water."
"After walking on for some distance, I looked behind, and, by the Hill of Howth, they had disappeared. Back I went, but deuce a bit could I see of either of them. I felt as mad as the old fellow, and so resolved to take a stroll over the whole blessed city, which you might put into Barnum's Museum, and leave room for the rest of the Jerseys."
"And so that's the last of your love adventures?"

"Deuce a bit of it; its only the beginning

The last of it ye can see with half an eye in my bandaged frontispiece," he replied.

"You don't mean to say, Tim," I ejaculated, "that you made an unsuccessful attempt to drown yourself, and that your physiognomy was damaged by being hauled up by a boat-hook?"
"Now, do I look like a fellow who would make such an ass of himself?" asked Tim.
"You look mighty queer, any how, Tim, with that bandaged phiz of yours—that's a fact, but go on."

"I went home, and eat a savage dinner. When I am in love, I eat like the fellow who swallows blue fire at Donnybrook Fair. Next morning, I put this advertisement into the *Daily News*. Here it is," said Tim, reading from the paper:
"If the young lady who went over to Hoboken on Sunday with her father, six feet three high, in a cream-colored silk dress, mouse-colored gaiters, and cashmere shawl, and a cut on the cheek, with one hand in the breeches pocket, who suddenly disappeared when talking to three ladies opposite a pump in deep mourning, will address a line to E. H. M., *Daily News* office, she will hear of something to her advantage."

"And that fetched her," I said.
"It did, sir, like a book," he answered.
"But what a queer figure her father must have cut, in a cream-colored silk dress and cashmere shawl!"
"No—that's her dress."

"The advertisement don't say so," I answered.
"Well, it means it, anyhow," cried Tim.
"Then, if the description mean her," I observed, "the cut on the cheek and the hand in the breeches pocket must also mean her."
"No," testily cried Tim, "that means him—the father."

"Well, then she must be six feet high and more, anyhow, if there's any sense in grammar," I maintained.
"No, no, confound your stupidity, that's his height, not hers," roared my companion. "Who ever heard of a woman being six feet four inches high?"

"Then how do you account for the pump being in deep mourning?" I innocently inquired.
"The deuce take your grumbling; the three ladies were in deep mourning, not the pump. Who on earth ever heard of a pump being in deep mourning?"

"I never did, till I read it in your advertisement. But go on; what came of it?"
"Next day I got an answer—it was this: 'If E. H. M. will be on the two shilling side of Broadway, near Wild's candy store, at three o'clock on Wednesday, Rosa Matilda will be there in the mouse-colored gaiters.' We met; I offered her my arm; we walked down Canal street; took a turn round St. John's Square; admired the green trees and Burton's brown stucco front; and, finally, she made me the happiest of human creatures by asking me to spend the evening with her in her father's house in Meadow street, Hoboken. She told me that her father had gone to Trenton. She confirmed my impressions of him by saying that he had been a captain in the Navy, and thought no more of shooting a man, if he offended him, than he would of eating his dinner or smoking his pipe; but she assured me he was sure not to return till the next day, and that she could depend upon her servant maid's fidelity."

"Ah," I cried, "they always think they can do that."
"We crossed over in the *John Fitz*, and in a few minutes I was in Heaven, or the next thing to it—her father's parlor. It had a pleasant view of the Bergen Hills. Well, we had tea and music, and I was about asking her as to her fortune and the happy day, when, just as I was on my blessed marrow-bones, protesting I would die a thousand deaths for her, in rushed her servant maid, and, sprawling over my legs, she laid her length on the carpet, screaming—'Oh, Miss, we're ruined; here's your Pa!'"

"That was awkward, I observed.
"Up I jumped," said Tim, "and cried, 'what shall I do, Rosa Matilda?'"
"Do!" said she, "we are ruined—and you are kilt." At this minute we heard his ring at the bell. "Fly!" cried Rosa Matilda, "run up stairs—get out on the back verandah—drop down the water-pipe upon the balcony—then you can get into the garden, and then over the fence into the fields. There's only a ditch or two, but for Heaven's sake mind the big dog—it's a horrid brute—and I am almost sure it's mad. Perhaps, however, it won't notice you, as it is nearly dark."

"By Jove, Tim, but you were in a tight place," I exclaimed.
"Rushing up stairs," continued he, "I groped my way to the back room—got out of the window—and was about sliding down the water-pipe when I remembered I had left my hat in the parlor; however, it was too late to go back. So, I slid down the pipe—but Jerusalem! what pen can paint my horror, as I went plump into the ditch—water—up to the chin in stinking rain water. In my mental agony I shrieked, thinking I was drowning."

"Oh, by thunder, you'd better have been quiet while you were drowning, anyhow, for the lady's sake," I suggested.
"My shriek," said Tim, "roused the old pirate, for I heard him swear like a trooper, and the next minute the back door opened, and he came into

the garden, when the dog set up the devil's own barking. I bobbed my head down into the water-but, for fear he should see me—he looked around, and, after swearing an oath or two, he said—'I don't see any one,' and went into the house. I now resolved to make an effort to escape, and commenced climbing up the side of the water-but, when my weight brought the infernal thing over, and I was shot out of it, like a Jack in a box, or a rocket from its case. Out rushed the dog from its kennel—out rushed the old pirate, just as I had picked myself up and was making for the fence; but the devilish dog was too quick for me, and just as I had got on the top of the fence, it seized me by that part of my trousers on which I sit, while, at the same instant, a tremendous blow, from the pirate's gutta percha cane, came on my exposed part. Howling with pain, I made a desperate effort, and leaving my coat tails and the rest of my breeches behind me, I pitched head over heels on the other side of the wall, and fell sprawling into half a dozen cucumber frames, smashing the glass and cutting myself most villainously. After tumbling into half a dozen ditches, I got down to the Napoléon Hotel, where I told them I had been attacked by ten robbers, and had got hacked in performing prodigies of valor! When I reached home, I made a vow of perpetual celibacy!"

"It's a pity, Tim," I said, consoling, "that you did not make the vow the day before your love adventure."
"My old luck," sighed Tim; "but, perhaps, after all, may be a lucky escape."

"Yes," I responded, "falling into a water-but and cucumber frames are bad; but falling into matrimony is worse—and, bad as a mad dog is, what is it to a scolding wife? So here is to your lucky escape, Tim, and many of them!"

In the Sun Inhabited:
Sir John Herschel concludes that the sun is a planet abundantly stored with inhabitants, his inference being drawn from the following arguments:—On the tops of mountains of sufficient height, at an altitude where clouds very seldom reach to shelter them from the direct rays of the sun, are always found regions of ice and snow. Now, if the solar rays themselves conveyed all this heat on this globe, it ought to be hottest where their course is least interrupted. Again, aeronauts all confirm the coldness of the upper region of the atmosphere. Since, therefore, even on our earth, the heat of any situation depends upon the aptness of the medium to yield to the impression of the solar rays, we have only to admit that, on the sun itself, the elastic fluids composing its atmosphere, and the matter on its surface are of such a nature as not to be capable of any excessive absorption from its own rays. Indeed, this seems to be proved from the copious emission of them; for if the elastic fluids of the atmosphere, or the matter contained on the surface of the sun were of such a nature as to admit of any easy chemical combination with its rays, their emission would be much impeded. Another well-known fact is, that the solar focus of the largest lens thrown into the air, will occasion no sensible heat in the place where it has been kept for a considerable time, although its power of exciting combustion, when proper bodies are exposed, should be sufficient to fuse the most refractory substances. Thus from arguments based solely on the supposed physical constitution of that luminary, he deduces the somewhat astonishing idea that the sun is inhabited.

Persian Falsehood.
Persians are, one and all, desperate and guffathomable liars. One would suppose that they unanimously concurred in the apothegm of Talleyrand, that language was given to man to enable him to conceal his thoughts. I was told, and by good authority, too, that the people of Persia are much greater liars than the natives of India. The assertion would appear to involve an impossibility, but I believe it to be true, nevertheless. The Persian is more glib and fluent in his falsehoods than the Indian; he is more persuasive and likely to deceive his hearers; and he is also far more ingenious in the fabrication of improbable stories and invention of excuses. The Indian, though equally devoid of all appreciation of the truth, is a clumsy liar, and, when cross examined, will contradict himself a hundred times over. His lies are gross and palpable, not varnished over with any semblance of probability. The Persian is far more subtle and dexterous in the art of lying like truth; he is never without a plausible excuse; and, like Sheridan's Fag, when he draws upon his invention for a good current lie, he can always forge plenty of indorsements as well as the bill.

Careful Wife: Don't, Charles, go to Boston with that hole in the elbow of your shirt.
Husband: Why not, my dear?
Careful Wife: Because, if the cars should happen to run off the track and you should get killed, people would think me a very negligent wife.

Husband, buttoning up his overcoat: Ahem! yes, yes, I dare say they would.
A minister approaching a mischievous urchin about twelve years old, and, laying his hand calmly upon his shoulder, thus addressed him: "My son, I believe the devil has got hold of you."
"I believe he has, too," was the significant reply of the urchin.

Variety.

A postmaster, puzzling out a very uncertain superscription on an Irish letter, jocosely remarked to an intelligent son of Erin, who stood by, that—
"The Irish brought a hard set of names to this country."
"That's a fact, yer honor," replied the Irishman, "but they get harder ones after they arrive here."

A fellow stole a saw, and on his trial told the judge that he only took it in joke. "How far did you carry it?" asked the judge. "Two miles," answered the prisoner. "Ah! that's carrying a joke too far!" remarked the judge, and the prisoner got three months unrequited labor.

An Irishman attending a Quaker meeting heard a young man make the following announcement: "Brethren and sisters, I am going to marry a daughter of the Lord." "The devil ye are!" said Pat. "Faith an' be jabers, an' it'll be a long time afore ye'll see yer father-in-law."

Take care always to form your establishment so much within your income, as to leave a sufficient fund for unexpected contingencies, and a prudent liberality. There is hardly a year in any man's life, in which a small sum of ready money may not be employed to a great advantage.
A witness in a liquor case recently gave the following testimony: "Sai soda is rice and water, and some stuff squirted into it from a concern. Don't know whether it is intoxicating or not. It makes one feel good—feet lift easier."

"Why don't you limit yourself?" said a physician to an imtemperate person; "set down a stake that you will go so far and no farther."
"So I do," said the toper, "but I set it so far off that I always get drunk before I get to it."
The art of conversation consists in the exercise of two fine qualities. You must originate, and you must sympathize—you must possess at the same time the habit of communication and listening. The union is rare, but irresistible.

Crimline dresses having been largely employed to smuggle goods into Paris without paying the duties, women are about to be employed at the various offices of the barriers to make a personal examination of all females wearing crimline.
A young lady scolding her beau for not sending her the pair of new shoes which he had promised her, writes in a postscript as follows:—
"P. S.—Them shoes ort to be on hand and the reckless sticks out about a foot."

"What is the reason," said one Irishman to another, "that you and your wife are always disagreeing?"
"Because," replied Pat, "we are both of one mind; she wants to be master and so do I."
Adam Good, who is an illiterate man, has a bell foundry in Buffalo. Pious people are scandalized by slowly reading his sign:—"A dam good Bell Foundry."

How independent of money peace of conscience is, and how much happiness can be condensed in the humblest home!
A down east editor advises his readers, if they wish to get teeth inserted gratuitously, to go and steal fruit where his watch dog is on guard.
He who blows the coals in quarrels he has nothing to do with, has no right to complain if the sparks fly in his face.

A man lately married Miss Take, after having courted Miss Laidy. "It was a Miss Take, I assure you," said he.
A man who did not trust to his memory wrote in his memorandum book: "Must be carried when I get to town."
When a man has a headache, and says it's the salmon, you may safely conclude that he has been drinking like a fish.

Who, according to Shakespeare, was the greatest chicken butcher. Claudius, who murdered most foul.
Notasomahitsteopixmatzins. — Pronounce this *leste* word; it is the original Mexican for country curates.
Genius lights its own fire, but it is constantly collecting materials to keep alive the flame.

Farwell to the mountain—as the man said when the surgeon cut a wen from his nose.
Some one has defined an editor as being a poor fellow who empties his brain to fill his stomach.
When does a man look like a cannon ball? When he looks round.
Should trousers procured on credit be considered breeches of trust?

A man tried the other day to purchase a hen that would lay a brick.
The only thing we are sure to want is what we seldom or never buy—a coffin.
The man who is proud of his money, has rarely anything better to be proud of.
God will bless your endeavors, not your idleness.
It is a degree of impurity in a woman to love a sensual man.

PUGET SOUND HERALD, STELLACOOM, W. T., JUNE 11, 1858.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

THOMAS HART BENTON was born near Hillsborough, Orange County, N. C., March 14, 1782. His father died when he was eight years old; his early education was imperfect; he was for some time at Chapel Hill, the University of North Carolina, but finished no course of study there, as his mother removed to Tennessee to settle on a tract of land belonging to his father's estate. He studied law, and soon rose to eminence in that profession. He was elected to the Legislature, serving only a single term, during which he procured the passage of a law reforming the judicial system, and of another giving to slaves the benefit of a jury trial, the same as white men. One of his earliest friends and patrons was Andrew Jackson, at that time a Judge of the Supreme Court, and subsequently Major-General of the State militia. Benton became his aide-de-camp, and during the war also raised a regiment of volunteers. It was from that service he derived the title of Colonel, which has clung to him through life. Notwithstanding the close intimacy between Jackson and himself, which was of the most cordial and unreserved character, a rude and sudden rupture took place in a high severe pistol and dagger wounds were given, and produced a counter that estranged them for many years. After the volunteers were disbanded, Mr. Mallon appointed Col. Benton, in 1813, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army, but on his way to serve in Canada, he heard the news of the peace and resigned. He now removed to Missouri, and took up his abode in the City of St. Louis in 1815. There he devoted himself anew to his profession. Soon, however, engaging in the politics of the day, he was led to the establishment of a newspaper titled The Missouri Argus. In this position he was involved in many disputes and contentions. Duels were usual at that time, and he had his share of them with their unhappy consequences. In one of them, which was forced upon him, he killed his opponent, Mr. Lucas—an event he deeply regretted, and all the private papers relating to which he has destroyed. His journal took a strong and vigorous stand in favor of the admission of Missouri, notwithstanding her Slavery Constitution, and when the angry controversy was terminated he was rewarded for his labors by being chosen one of the first Senators from the new State.

It is from this period (1820) that his political history and the great influence he has exerted upon public affairs may be said to date. A man in the early prime of life, possessed of a commanding intellect, of large and liberal culture, an assiduous student, industrious, temperate, resolute, and endowed with a memory whose tenacity was marvellous, he soon placed himself in the front rank of those who shaped the councils of the nation.

After actively participating in all the public matters of the nation, from 1820 to 1855, Col. Benton devoted his attention and time to literary pursuits. His "Thirty Years' View" of the working of the Government was completed and published in New York in 1854. It is a retrospect of the period during which he held a seat in the Senate of the United States, and presents a connected narrative of the times from Adams to Pierce, developing much of the secret history of the men and politics of that epoch. No sooner was that off his hands than he engaged in the still more laborious task of condensing, revising and abridging the debates of Congress from the foundation of the Government to the present time. In this work, although at the advanced age of 76, his daily labors were almost incredible, and such as few men in the prime of manly life could support. This was accomplished in great part by means of a robust constitution, temperate habits, regular exercise, and daily resort to the cold bath. His health was still as perfect, his mind as unimpaired, and his interest in passing events as absorbing as ever. He also wrote, in an interval of leisure, a review of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, which has attracted great attention. With a strong, industrious intellect, a dominating character, and quick appreciation of men, Col. Benton exercised a prominent influence upon national affairs. In Missouri his power was at one time boundless, and throughout the West he molded public opinion to his will for many years. While adhering to strict party lines, he was able to effect almost everything he attempted, and often standing forth alone he drew his party with him, against the will of presidents and cabinets. In his last attempt of this kind, however, he failed, and was forced to relinquish office as a consequence; but this crowning struggle was a testimony to his independence and sense of duty that will contribute no less to his fame with posterity than the honors which he received through party allegiance.

Col. Benton was married, after becoming Senator, to Elizabeth, daughter of Col. James McDowell of Rockbridge County, Va. His surviving children are four daughters—Mrs. William Carey Jones, Mrs. Ann Benton Fremont, Mrs. Sarah Benton Jacob, and Madame Susan Benton Boleau, now at Calcutta, wife of the French Consul-General. Mrs. Benton died in 1854, having been struck with paralysis in 1844, and from the time of that calamity her husband was never known to go to any place of festivity or amusement.

The subject of the foregoing sketch died poor. Though in possession of considerable real estate, in Washington city and Missouri, it is said to have been mortgaged to its full value.

The report taken out by the America, to the effect that the Spanish government had proposed a law to the Cortes for the abolition of slavery in her West India colonies, was discredited in England and on the continent of Europe, and no such measure is mentioned in the correspondence from Madrid.

South America.

President Monagas, of Venezuela, presented an Amnesty bill for political offenders, including Gen. Paez by name, to the Venezuelan Congress, on the 23d of February. This he thought would calm the revolutionary storm; but finding the movement progressing, he, on the 7th of March, issued a most violent proclamation against Paez, charging him with a wish to seize on power in the republic and re-establish slavery. This trick was equally useless for the purpose of the Dictator, for on the 15th of March he sent in his resignation.

We have later news from Venezuela, dated at Caracas on the 31st of March. A provisional government had been inaugurated under the most happy auspices, and a new President would soon be elected, when, it was thought, Senor Manuel Felipe Tovar, one of the leaders of the revolution, would be chosen. Gen. Castro had decreed the removal from office of all the employees of the late government, and persons who speculated in the public funds during the rule of Monagas were to be rigorously excluded from appointments under the new administration. The Monagas family had taken refuge with the French Legation, which they had taken half a million of dollars, and it was said that the French Minister was about to marry the ex-President's daughter. The provisional government, however, demanded the surrender of Monagas and his accomplices, and they were delivered up and placed in confinement, to be dealt with according as their offences may be judged. From a published statement it appears that the Duke of Malakoff, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army, but on his way to serve in Canada, in 1814, he heard the news of the peace and resigned. He now removed to Missouri, and took up his abode in the City of St. Louis in 1815. There he devoted himself anew to his profession. Soon, however, engaging in the politics of the day, he was led to the establishment of a newspaper titled The Missouri Argus. In this position he was involved in many disputes and contentions. Duels were usual at that time, and he had his share of them with their unhappy consequences. In one of them, which was forced upon him, he killed his opponent, Mr. Lucas—an event he deeply regretted, and all the private papers relating to which he has destroyed. His journal took a strong and vigorous stand in favor of the admission of Missouri, notwithstanding her Slavery Constitution, and when the angry controversy was terminated he was rewarded for his labors by being chosen one of the first Senators from the new State.

By an arrival at New York, we have news from Maracibo, Venezuela, to the 1st April. On the 21st March, the opponents of Monagas overthrew the existing government at that place, proclaimed ex-Governor Serrano provisional President of the Liberating Assembly. The revolution was effected without bloodshed. The general sentiment of the province was favorable to the elevation of General Paez as the executive head of the republic.

We have news from Para, Brazil, to the 18th ult. Trade was very inactive, and produce rated high, owing to the effects of the European money crisis. Very heavy rains had fallen and yellow fever prevailed to some extent. The Amazon Steam Navigation Company had recommenced their semi-monthly trips to the Rio Negro, government having added \$20,000 to the grant for subsidy. It was thought that a line of steamships from the United States to Para would benefit commerce greatly. Thomas Robertson, of Chicago, died at Para on the 3d March.

Telegraphic advices from India are dated at Lucknow on the 9th and Bombay on the 9th of March. It is likely that the rebellion has terminated before this time, either by the surrender or slaughter of the mutineers in Lucknow, as Sir Colin Campbell invested the place on three sides on the 1st March, with sixty thousand troops and one hundred and twenty guns, whilst Sir James Outram had taken six thousand men across the river in order to cut off the retreat of the rebels. The mutineers were defeated with great loss by General Outram at the Alumbagh in February, and they were also beaten at different points by other generals. The Punjab was perfectly quiet. It is reported that the English ladies in Lucknow were safe with the "Queen." Trade was very active in Bombay—imports in great demand and money easy.

THE OWNERSHIP OF GOLD MINES.—The Supreme Court of California in 1853 decided that the State, and not the Federal Government, was the owner of all the mines of gold and silver within the limits of the State. That decision has now been reversed by the opinion of the Supreme Court rendered on the 15th of March, in the case of Boggs, (lessee of Col. Fremont) against the Merced Mining Company. The judges not only say, in their opinion, that the United States own the public lands of California, but they maintain that the holder of a United States land patent given in confirmation of a Mexican grant has no greater rights than he had or would have had under the Mexican laws; and that as Mexico never granted away to private persons, or at least did not grant to Alvarado—the original grantee of the Fremont ranch—the title to mines of gold and silver, so Fremont is not the owner of the gold within the limits of his claim. The government alone has the original right of digging it, but the right may be transferred by express license, and also impliedly. The practical result is that one man has as good right to dig gold as another on any land. Mines of quicksilver are placed on the same ground as gold mines. The question, it is said, will be carried up to the Supreme Court at Washington.

Some details have been received of the late Indian massacre in British Honduras. When the Indians took the town of Becalal they killed one hundred and four persons and took forty prisoners. Ransom amounting to \$4,000 was offered for the release of the latter, but it was refused, and the entire number—thirty women and ten men—were brought out and put to death, after the persons of the women had been violated by the Indian soldiers.

Trees with double flowers are, too often, the emblem of friendship—there are plenty of blossoms but no fruit.

To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald:

Quadruped-Fowls. But few of your readers, I presume, have ever seen, read, or heard of quadruped-fowls. Some of us have seen hydra-headed animals, have read of quadrupeds becoming octopods, and have heard talk of quadrumanous monkeys and balloons; but I think it has been reserved for this wonderfully fructiferous climate of ours to develop such a prodigy as a quadruped-fowl.

Such a monster was hatched out a few days ago on my place, by a hen, after the usual period of incubation, and first attracted notice by its awkward attempts at using four legs in running about the dooryard. The additional two legs are perfect in every respect, and situated just in front of the natural ones. The femoral joints, however, articulate on a small osseous tuberosity about an inch long, projecting from the rest of the brood, and bids fair to become a brave chancier. Yours, &c., H. A. SMITH.

The Duke de Malakoff was not expected to leave Paris for London until after Easter, when he would open a splendid establishment in that city. It was reported that Napoleon would again visit Queen Victoria. The arrests of political offenders and deportation of political convicts continued in France. It was said that the Count de Persigny would be nominated head of the French Cabinet, but this was denied by some Paris letter writers. The Emperor has some capitalists in council on the subject of the depression in business, and it was thought that some approach to the system of free trade would be made. The relations towards England were regarded as improved.

In Baltimore, April 13th, six rowdies, who had been attending a ball, attempted to break into the public house of Erasmus Levey by battering the door with a plank, whereupon Levey discharged a pistol loaded with eight or ten balls upon the gang, wounding three of them, one of whom, named McAlene, has since died, and another lies in a critical condition.

Miscellaneous.

WEST & CO., BLACIEMITHS & HORSE-SHOERS. Are prepared to execute with neatness and dispatch all work in their line entrusted to their charge. Both of them being experienced in their respective branches, they are enabled to guarantee all work done by them.

CLARKE DREW, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER, Stellacoom, W. T. WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO REPAIRING Watches, Clocks, &c. Jewelry made, and all work entrusted to him neatly and in the shortest time.

STELLACOOM LIVERY STABLE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and desirable manner. Good Saddle Horses will be kept in readiness for the accommodation of the public. Also, a fine species of PUGGY, for parties wishing to enjoy a pleasant ride through the country. ESTABLISHMENT at moderate rates. CHARLES STEWART.

WILHELM & BUSHMANN, RIGGERS AND STEVEDORES, TEEKALST, W. T. Will attend at all times to orders in their line of business with promptness and dispatch.

FOWLER & CO., FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, READY MADE CLOTHING, CROCKERYWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, FURNITURE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND STORES, MINING TOOLS, &c.

JONES & FITZPATRICK, Hardware, Mining Tools, Groceries, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

HAVING OPENED A STORE AT WHATCOM, WITH A large and desirable assortment of goods, the subscribers are prepared to supply miners and others, in wholesale or retail quantities, the goods suited to their wants, such as MINING TOOLS OF ALL KINDS, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CLOTHING, CROCKERYWARE, TINWARE, Etc., Etc. Which they will sell at the lowest prices for cash. JONES & FITZPATRICK, Whatcom, W. T.

HO! FOR FRAZER'S RIVER! FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF PARTIES ON THEIR WAY to the Mines, the undersigned have established a branch store on Point Robert, at the mouth of Frazer's River, where miners can obtain everything requisite for working and subsistence in the mines. Provisions of all descriptions constantly on hand, besides Clothing and Mining Tools in endless variety. JONES & FITZPATRICK.

EUREKA WHISKY. THE UNDERSIGNED, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE ABOVE FACTORIES, invite the attention of consumers to the superior brand of WHISKY. It is made from the Sweet Rye Spirit, and is a GENUINE MONONGAHELA. It is put up in barrels and half barrels, for the convenience of the trade. WM. NEWELL & CO., For sale by the principal Liquor Houses in San Francisco.

CORSE SALT.—In 100 lbs and for sale by E. McCAN & CO. PLOWSE—Boston Steel Clipper and Eagle Cast Iron Fowls on hand and for sale by S. McCAN & CO.

Shipping.

FOR BELLINGHAM BAY, THE SEASIDE AND MOST DIRECT POINT TO THE FRAZER'S RIVER GOLD MINES! THE U. S. Mail Steamer SEA BIRD, FRANCIS CONNOR, Commander, Will leave Olympia every FRIDAY, at 4 P.M., touching at Steilacoom, Seattle, Port Madison, Port Gamble, Port Ludlow, Port Townsend and Whidbey Island.

BALCH'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS BETWEEN PUGET SOUND AND SAN FRANCISCO. Is composed of the following first class vessels: Barque ORIZ, 350 Tons, A. Y. TRASK, Commander; Brig CYRUS, 312 Tons, W. H. DINGO, Commander.

BALCH & WEBBER, STELLACOOM, W. T. LAFAYETTE BALCH, STELLACOOM, W. T. FOR SALE OR CHARTER.

Miscellaneous. OLYMPIA HARDWARE EMPORIUM. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ENTERED INTO partnership in the HARDWARE, STOVE AND TIN BUSINESS, will hereafter (at the old stand of W. N. AYRES) keep constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, IRON, STEEL, CASTINGS, &c.

GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT, Main street, Olympia, W. T. GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c. HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE, a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates.

ARMY NOTICE. 150 TONS OF HAY WANTED. C. PALMID PROPOSALS, endorsed "Proposals for Hay" will be received at the office of the undersigned, at Fort Steilacoom, W. T., until TUESDAY, June 15th, 1858, for delivering at Fort Steilacoom, or at Steilacoom Creek Landing, 150 tons of the best, sound, dry Hay of the country. The delivery may be from time to time, but the whole must be delivered on or prior to December 1st, 1858.

Watches and Jewellery. G. COLLIER ROBBINS, PORTLAND, OREGON, TAKEN GREAT PLEASURE IN RETURNING thanks to his friends and customers of Washington Territory, for their very liberal patronage.

J. W. SULLIVAN, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER, Washington street, adjoining the Post Office, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. Would call the attention of all Bookkeepers, Stationery, and all the Cheap Publications of the day, at the lowest market prices, carefully packed and lighty directed, as this list can never be perfect, he will send a specimen copy of all new publications, if desired. Dealers will find it greatly to their advantage to have all their orders packed in this establishment, as they can be supplied in preference of any other house. All orders will be answered promptly.

Wells, Fargo & Co's OREGON, CALIFORNIA AND ATLANTIC STATES EXPRESS COMPANY. TREASURY, PASSENGER, PARCELS, LETTERS and Frazer forwarded from all parts of Washington Territory, by every steamer, to all parts of California, and the Atlantic States, leaving the office at Olympia about the 5th and 20th of every month. DRAFTS procured on CALIFORNIA and all the EASTERN CITIES, and particular attention paid to the collection of Notes, Accounts, &c., in all parts of the United States. All orders for the purchase of Merchandise, Books, &c., attended to with punctuality and dispatch. J. E. & C. WILLIAMS, Agents, At the store of J. B. WEBER & Co. Steilacoom, March 19, 1858.

THE HOSPITAL STEWARD AT FORT BELLEVILLE has on hand a quantity of Medicines and Drugs, which he will sell to citizens. Prescriptions for Syphilis and Gonorrhoea carefully compounded. Inquire at the Hospital Steward's room, Hospital Building, FORT BELLEVILLE, ILL.

San Francisco.

MUSIC! MUSIC FOR THE MILLION AT KOHLER'S, No. 178 Washington st.

SONGS, WALTZES, POLKAS, SCHOTTISCHES, QUADRILLES, MAZURKAS, Etc., Etc., Etc. BY THE MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS. MUSIC BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS—For all Instruments, GLEE BOOKS, OPERAS, ORATORIOS, SACRED MUSIC BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, MUSIC PAPER, BRASS BAND MUSIC.

BRASS INSTRUMENTS. TROMBONES, CORNETS, CORNOPIANS, POST HORNS, OPHICIEIDES, ALTO HORNS, BUGLES, TENOR HORNS, CYMBALS, BARITONES, TUBAS.

ACCORDEONS. FROM THE BEST FRENCH MAKERS. SEVEN CASH, just received and new unpacking, will be sold at the trade at 25 per cent. Less than Former Prices.

GUITARS. FROM THE BEST FRENCH, GERMAN AND AMERICAN MAKERS. Notice.—A KOHLER is Sole Agent in California for the celebrated water, CHARLES STUMCKE.

VIOLINS, FLUTES, BANJOS, PIPES, TAMBORINES, CLARINETTS, MUSICOLETS, FUGOLETS, MAGICAL MERCHANDISE. Of every description always on hand in large quantities.

ROMAN AND ITALIAN STRINGS. Just received, an invoice of the famous S. S. S. Roman Strings, warranted to be unequalled in the world.

FANCY ARTICLES. Vases, Port-Caskets, Portfolios, Watchcases, Flacons, Opera-Glasses, Lithographs, &c., &c. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, BABY-JUMPERS, AND AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF TOYS. N.B.—Customers are requested to send their orders direct to the undersigned, either by mail or express, and they may be assured of having them filled promptly and to their satisfaction. All goods warranted perfect, or the money refunded.

WHOLESALE DEALERS. Are particularly invited to call and examine our immense stock. They will find our prices from 25 to 30 per cent. LOWER than any other jobbing house in California.

A. KOHLER, 178 Washington street, SAN FRANCISCO.

ATWILL & CO., 178 Washington street, SAN FRANCISCO. MUSIC. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, AND MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

TOYS, FANCY GOODS, AND YANKEE NOTIONS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Orders punctually attended to at the same prices as by personal application, by addressing ATWILL & CO., San Francisco.

HUGHES & WALLACE, IMPORTERS, Nos. 105 and 107 Sacramento street. MILLINERY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, HOSIERY, LINENS, WHITE GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, BONNETS, RONCHES, BLONDS, YANKEE NOTIONS, PERFUMERIES, GIMPS, FRINGES, COMBS, BRUSHES, GALLOONS, TAPES, THREAD, EDGINGS, INSERTIONS, BANDS, SKIRTS, BUTTONS, TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &c., &c., &c.

Our stock is VERY LARGE, and the Goods are carefully selected, and well suited for the trade generally. New Goods by every Steamer. CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED SECURITY. HUGHES & WALLACE, IMPORTERS, 105 and 107 Sacramento street, San Francisco.

San Francisco.

SCHOOL BOOKS! SCHOOL BOOKS! WE DESIRE TO CALL THE ATTENTION of every one in Washington Territory to our complete stock of SCHOOL BOOKS of every description, which we are selling at a very small advance over New York prices.

Every Description of School Stationery. To the Lawyers of Washington and Oregon: Our stock of LAW BOOKS is the most complete in the State, and they are sold at New York catalogue prices, and in many cases at EVEN LESS than that. Our Blank Books, Letter-Case and Legal Paper and Stationery of all descriptions are of the very best quality, and the prices the most moderate of any establishment on the Pacific coast. LEE & CARL, Booksellers and Stationers, Corner Montgomery and Market streets, San Francisco.

PIONEER ESTABLISHMENT OF THE PACIFIC COAST. GEO. B. HITCHCOCK, OF THE LATE FIRM OF MARVIN & HITCHCOCK, STATIONER AND DEALER IN BLANK BOOKS, WRITING PAPER, TUCK MEMORANDUMS, PLAYING CARDS, CUTLERY, (Of Rodgers, Wootenbin, Crooks, Needham and Barnes manufacture.) PORT-MONNAIES AND FANCY GOODS. Offers to the trade a well-selected stock of SUPERIOR QUALITY of the above mentioned goods, at the LOWEST RATES FOR CASH. GEO. B. HITCHCOCK, Sansome st., between Clay and Commercial, San Francisco, Cal.

M. JORDAN, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER, DEALER IN WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE, 205 Montgomery and Washington.

ALL KINDS OF QUARTZ WORK ON HAND and manufactured to order. Persons in the interior desiring to purchase articles of Jewelry, by forwarding a description, accompanied by the cash, can obtain them, and depend on their being of the best quality, and selected with care; and there is little doubt that this mode will prove satisfactory to the purchasers as if the articles had been ordered under their own supervision. LEE & CARL, LONDON CLUB-HOUSE GIN.

To the Public. THE celebrated Gin—preparing to nothing but what it is, viz: a pure and unadulterated article, and assuming no artificial merits of what it is not, as some of the rival imitations do—after extensive trials in all classes of companies, and very extensive sales in the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and the Western States, has been pronounced by the public, as well as by the best and most scientific authorities throughout the United States and the Canadian provinces, to be superior, not only as a beverage of general use, to any other article competing against it, but as compared to the medicinal properties in all diseases of complaint. To persons traveling in those days of rapid transit from West to West, North to South, and more particularly to those crossing the Isthmus, who are constantly changing their water as well as their climate—who are drinking, and do a dozen kinds of water in every twenty-four hours, and each draught containing some property tending to chemical impurities in all classes of complaints, causing an unnatural degree of excitement to the stomach—it is positively and almost necessary to use a counteracting agent. From the fact that this article has been expressly to meet such exigencies, and to set, as we know it will act, as an antidote, we confidently prescribe it as the very best article in the country. The name of ARTHUR HITCHCOCK & CO. has never been attached in any way to this article.

The London Club-House Gin requires none of the usual precautions to be taken in the use of counterfeits; it being, like all other genuine articles, beyond the least art of counterfeiting. The London Club-House Gin is an article to the healthful addition to which every individual is entitled—the medicinal and tonic qualities being up and added as ESSENTIALS TO SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE.

The London Club-House Gin requires no "word of advice," no cautions to the public. Those who open their eyes to the fact that this article is prepared against the vicious temptations of drinking any of the vile imitations, even under "advice" which those who question the "policy" of such a course have themselves been cautioned by the public to beware of any but THE LONDON CLUB HOUSE GIN.

WILLIAM H. DALY, Sole Importer, New York.

NOTICE.—The undersigned successor of the LONDON CLUB HOUSE GIN has induced a host of imitators, who are putting up an inferior article under similar designations. Purchasers are requested to be particularly careful of the signature of the undersigned on the label. WM. H. DALY, For sale by all the principal Liquor Houses in San Francisco, California.

WILLIAM JORRES, SUCCESSOR TO JACOB STRAUSS & BROTHERS, BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURER, No. 123 Sacramento street, SAN FRANCISCO.

ALWAYS ON HAND, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF BILLIARD TABLES of all styles, manufactured of Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut and Gilted Wood. Slate, Marble or any other material on hand. All orders promptly filled. FIXTURES FOR BILLIARD SALOONS. Constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. Fresh supplies received from the East by every steamer. All goods purchased at my establishments warranted the best quality. Orders from the interior, or from any portion of the Pacific Coast, promptly attended to.

REPAIRING OF TABLES AND UTENSILS. None in the market so complete as the present assortment of BILLIARD INDIA RUBBER CUSHIONS—a new invention. Persons requiring them can have them sent to any part of the State by forwarding old cushions, or sending exact measures. If I would inform the public, that having employed Mr. GUTTLER STRAUSS, (formerly of the firm of J. Straus & Co.) I am able to compete with any other Billiard Manufacturer in the State. SPECIAL NOTICE.

ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA! (EIGHTH EDITION.) Greatly Improved and brought down to the Present Time.

THOMAS STEWART TRAILL, M.D., F.R.S.E. Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University of Edinburgh, assisted by numerous contributors, whose initials are attached to their respective articles. A. & C. BLACK, Publishers.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA FORMS an Alphabetical Repository of every branch of Human Knowledge, and renders the Alphabet a ready key not only to the Arts and Sciences, but to the multiplied details of History, Philosophy, Biography, Geography, Commerce, Manufacture, Statistics, and Miscellaneous Literature. All the articles will be brought up to the present advanced state of knowledge. The work will be completed in twenty-one volumes, and it will be the endeavor of the proprietors to secure the utmost regularity of publication.

The undersigned respectfully inform the public that he has been appointed Sole Agent on the Pacific coast for the above splendid work, twelve volumes of which are already published and ready for distribution to subscribers. The whole twenty-one volumes will be completed in about eighteen months, quarterly issues. Terms of subscription, strongly and handsomely bound, \$7; bound in Boards, \$5 per volume. JOHN DEWAR, San Francisco, East street, near Commercial. Orders will be received at the office of this paper for the above work.

