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CHARLES PROSCH,
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Repentance.

"Tell me what's love," said a youth one day,
To drooping age, who crossed his way;
It is a sunny hour of play,
For which repentance dear doth pay—
Repentance! Repentance!
And this is love, as wise men say."

"Tell me what's love," said youth once more,
Far from yet fond of age's lore,
Soft as a passing summer's wind,
Wouldst know the blight it leaves behind—
Repentance! Repentance!
And this is love, when love is o'er."

"Tell me what's love," said youth again,
Trusting the bliss, but not the pain;
"Sweet love! may I see morning in its
Mark ye what bitter fruit 'twill bear!"
Repentance! Repentance!
This, this is love; sweet youth, beware!"

Just then young Love himself came by,
And cast on Youth a smiling eye,
Who could resist that glance's ray?
In vain did age his warning pay.
Repentance! Repentance!
Youth, laughing, went with Love away.

Simplicity and Nature.

Yes, the rich desire, the proud disdain,
These simple blessings of the lowly swain,
To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
Than native charms, or those of art;
Spontaneous joys, where nature has its play,
The soul admits, and even his first-born way;
Society may still the vacant mind
Unenvied, unsolicited, attend.
With all the freaks of wit and witless art,
In these, ere triflers half their wish obtain,
And, ere the pleasures of the feast decay,
The heart, disdaining, asks if this be joy!

Declaration of Independence.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large; for their exercise, the State remaining, in the meantime, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose, obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judicial powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislature.

He has affected to render the military independent of and superior to the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us;
For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment, for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States;
For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;
For imposing taxes on us without our consent;
For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury;
For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences;
For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies;

For taking away our charters, abolishing our

most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the powers of our governments;
For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executors of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts made by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our immigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and conciliation. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war; in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, Free and Independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as Free and Independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which Independent States may of right do. And, for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

A Thrilling Story.
"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast, which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said that he hoped that all the scaffolding would be down to-night," answered the mother, "and that'll be a fine sight; for I never like the ending of those great chimneys; it is so risky for father to be last up."

"Oh, then, but I'll go and seek him; and help 'm to give a shout afore he comes down," said Tom.

"And then," continued the mother, "if all goes on right, we are to have a frolic to-morrow, and go into the country, and take our dinner, and spend all the day long in the woods."

"Harrab!" cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in one hand and some bread in the other. His mother stood at the door, watching him, as he went merrily whistling down the street, and she thought of the dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in; and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom went in a light heart pursued his way to his father, and leaving him his breakfast, went to his own work, which was at some distance. In the evening, on his way home, he went around to see how his father was getting on.

James Howard, the father, and a number of other workmen, had been building one of those lofty chimneys which, in our manufacturing towns, almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. The chimney was of the highest, and most tapering that had ever been erected, and as Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, and looked up in search of his father, his heart sank within him at the appalling sight; the scaffold was almost down, the men at the bottom were removing the beams and poles. Tom's father was alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything was right, and then, waving his hat in the air, the men below answered him with a loud cheer, little Tom shouting as loud as any of them. As their voices died away, however, they heard a different sound, a cry of horror and alarm from above. The men looked around, and coiled upon the ground lay the rope which, before the scaffolding was removed, should have been fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down without remembering to take the rope up. There was a dead silence. They all knew it was impossible to throw the rope up high enough to reach the top of the chimney, or even if possible it would hardly be safe. They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seeming more and more fearful, and the solid earth further and further from him. In the sudden panic he lost his presence of mind, his senses failed him. He shut his eyes; he felt as if the next moment he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

The day passed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband and children in some way or other, and to-day she had been harder at work than usual, getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. She had just finished her arrangements, and her thoughts were silently turning to God for the happy hour, and for all those blessings, when Tom ran in.

His face was as white as asher, and he could hardly get his words out.

"Who had—thy father?" asked the mother, answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak. The mother started up horror struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed, then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture, and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered around the foot of the chimney, and stood quite helpless, gazing up with faces full of sorrow.

"He says he'll throw himself down," "The manna do that, lad," cried the wife with a clear hopeful voice; "these manna do that—wait a bit. Take off thy stocking, lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. 'Dost thou hear me, Jim?'"

The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed as if he could not speak—and taking off his stocking, unraveled the worsted yarn, row after row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother such could be thinking of; and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the outstretched hands that were waiting it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the thread.

"Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husband, and she gradually unwound the string until it reached her husband. "Now, hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. They watched it gradually and slowly uncoiling from the ground, and the string was drawn higher.

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her face in her hands in silent prayer, and tremblingly rejoiced. The iron to which it reached her husband. "Now, hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. They watched it gradually and slowly uncoiling from the ground, and the string was drawn higher.

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THE MAD ENGINEER.

Night on the Father of Waters! Night with her sable veil lowering over the mourning city of New Orleans.

The shrill roar of the escaping steam told all who heard it, that the steamer *Western Belle* had cast off her shore lines, and was now, like an uncaged wild-bird, poising herself on the wind, ready to start her flight up the mighty Mississippi.

It was not a moment too soon, for ere I had reached the promenade-deck, the gang-plank was drawn in. "Good-bye!" said to those gathered on the wharf—handkerchiefs fluttered in the breeze, waving an adieu, and we were off.

It was when the cholera was raging so fearfully at the south-west, almost depopulating whole cities in a single day, and carrying death and desolation in nearly every family.

The panic was at its height in New Orleans. Business of all kinds appeared to be utterly prostrated before the resistless march of the dread destroyer. All, or nearly all, who had friends or pecuniary ability, were intent only on placing themselves or families at a safe distance from the deadly visitant.

As a natural consequence, every boat or other conveyance, which had not ceased running, was crowded with the flying and fear-stricken citizens.

The *Western Belle* formed no exception to the general rule, and on this occasion, as she swung off into the stream, an observer could readily have seen that she was crowded to her utmost capacity.

Ere we had reached the channel, I observed the captain hurry past me, muttering to himself, apparently in great agitation:

"Had I only known before we cast off—yet, something must be done, that is evident—but what?"

"Give me the charge!" Captain Reynolds raised his eyes at the sound of the clear and sonorous but somewhat impetuous voice that uttered the words, and beheld a tall, dark-featured and strikingly handsome man, who had hastily approached from the opposite direction, and who, instantly seizing his hand, said:

"Captain, the engineer has left his post—gone upward—dead—the cholera!" and his gestures were significant as he spoke.

"I am already aware of the fact!" said the captain, with anxiety in his tones, "but why do you evince such an interest in the matter?" while his momentarily stern gaze rested upon the countenance of the stranger, whose face was partly concealed by a heavy beard and moustache of glossy blackness.

"I am Lieutenant George Hilton, of the United States Army, but formerly chief engineer of the *Prairie Bird*, at your service," said the stranger, in a hurried manner, mentioning a well known boat, noted in years gone by, for her speed and superior accommodations.

"And yet your object is to offer your services to me as engineer for the up trip?" said Captain Reynolds, inquiringly.

"As you have intuitively perceived it is."

"Sir—lieutenant, I thank you—doubtless thank you, and will avail myself of your kind offer; accepting in the same generous spirit with which it is made, and without further ceremony!" said the captain, as he warmly pressed the hand of the other.

"Knowing that the firmness of your green hands, I was just hastening to take charge, and manage, as I best might, the engineers department—but now I shall feel at ease."

"Then let me at once enter upon my duties; there is no time to lose!" said the lieutenant, and there was a strange gleam in his wild restless eyes and a nervous peculiarity in his gesture.

It was unnoticed by the captain—or if he noticed, he evidently considered the idiosyncrasy of an ardent temperament—as he replied, with satisfaction in his voice.

"True, true! I fear you will find things in a somewhat confused state, but you can send forward for me at any moment."

They passed beyond my hearing, and I leisurely ascended the hurricane deck to enjoy a siesta and cigar for an hour, after which I sought out my state-room—found, entered, closed the door—and was on the point of congratulating myself on having been enabled to secure it, when my attention was arrested by the earnest intonation of a musical voice of peculiar beauty—one that could never afterward be forgotten, tho' heard amid the wild beauty and grandeur of an ocean storm—the roar and carnage of battle, or the discordant murmurs of an assembled universe! Spell bound and attentive, I listened.

"Oh, sir, whoever you are, for the love of Heaven, assist me to get out of this room—and at once! Our safety—aye, the lives of every one on board is pending on—I shudder to think—perhaps the issue of a few moments."

There was an indescribable earnestness in the utterance of the words that thrilled me to the soul. To think was to act, and knowing by the sound that only a thin board partition separated me from the fair pleader—for that she was fair I would have staked my existence—I immediately drew my heavy "bowie," and, first assuring her of a speedy deliverance, commenced cutting away at the top of one of the boards.

In two minutes it was loose—in four, I took it out and stepped through the opening. What a picture was revealed.

Seated on a low stool, with her Auburn ringlets floating over her shoulders of alabaster whiteness.

"In the wilderness of disheveled charms!" was a beautiful maiden of seemingly not over seventeen summers, and eyes as bright as the jewels of a regal diadem.

Her hands were tied behind, and in her struggles to free herself, the delicate flesh was cruellyacerated.

When he drew a revolver, and told her that the first words she uttered would be her last! then she became alarmed, and begged to be released. With a strange calmness and voice which brooked no reply, he commanded her to silence, and stating that he was an embassy of Satan, duly commissioned to drive the steamer to hell, locked the door and departed.

She paused, and a faint smile shone through her tears, like the sunshine in a midsummer rain.

A light dawned upon my mind. The engineer was, then, the brother of this angelic picture of loveliness; and he—shuddered as I remembered to have noticed the increasing speed of the boat and the heavy roar of the exhaust pipe—he was a madman!

No time was to be lost. Hastily telling her the little I knew of the lieutenant's movements, I escorted her to the grand saloon, and promising to return the moment I found her brother, I went in search of the captain.

Hardly had I reached the staircase, when my attention was arrested by a wild yell of apparent exultation, which rose high and shrill above all other sounds, chilling in its demonic intonation and seeming the dread harbinger of coming doom!

I involuntarily raised my hands to my ears, as did others, to shut out the terrific sound.

"In God's name! what is that?" exclaimed an elderly gentleman by my side to an officer of the boat who rushed past us in the direction of the engine room.

"The Mad Engineer! Our lives are in fearful peril! Follow

THE PUGET SOUND HERALD published every FRIDAY MORNING, at \$3 per annum, or \$5 for six months, in advance...

The Herald can be found in San Francisco at the office of our Agent, 111 1/2 Washington street, at the Merchants Exchange and the principal Hotels...

We shall be pleased to furnish masters of vessels and others, a standard board, with five of the Herald, on application at this office.

L. P. FISHER, 111 1/2 Washington st., San Francisco.

is authorized to act as the Agent of this paper in receiving advertisements and subscriptions in San Francisco and elsewhere, and collecting and receiving for the same.

CHAS. PRITCHIE, STELLACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1859.

FOURTH OF JULY. The Stellacoom Library Association hold their anniversary meeting on the Fourth, (Monday next) when they will be addressed by Rev. Mr. Sloan.

At the garrison, there will be a parade, firing of national salute, feasting, etc. There will be other civic doings, the arrangements for which have not been completed yet.

PRIVATE CHARACTER OF COL. WALLACE. In the Herald of last week we called attention to the fact that the private character of Col. Wallace had been grossly assailed and belied in a communication from an unworthy citizen of this county to the Pioneer and Democrat.

We have since seen the communication alluded to, and find it charges in substance what we last week stated, to wit: that Col. Wallace was a thief, a swindler, and a drunkard.

This batch of lies was reserved until the eleventh hour, in the hope that Col. Wallace would not have an opportunity to refute them, and thus defeat the well-laid schemes of his enemies.

Gove, well knowing that Col. Wallace would not return home in time to do so, "dares him to contradict what he (Gove) affirms." But, as will be seen below, the Colonel's neighbors and personal friends have taken the matter in hand, and very satisfactorily show the whole of Gove's statements to be false.

Considerable disappointment and mortification was felt by the friends of Stevens on finding that we had learned the substance of the communication, and exposed its true nature in our last issue.

E. A. Light, our Postmaster, who exhibited and read it to several friends, before its publication in the Pioneer, stated that he did not wish us to know anything about it until after our paper was printed, in order that it might reach all parts of the Territory uncontradicted.

Luckily his joy was so great over "the good thing Gove had on Col. Wallace," as he termed it, that he could not keep it to himself, and hence our knowledge of it. Mr. E. H. Tucker, a friend of Col. Wallace, waited upon Mr. Light to get a copy of the communication; and, on being refused, asked Light if he was not aware that he was injuring the private character of Wallace by withholding it.

Light replied that "he would rather injure Wallace than any man he knew." This is neighborly, to say the least of it.

The above is but a plain statement, in brief, of facts as we know them here. A feeling of indignation was experienced by all who have known Col. Wallace in private life, and the result has been a large accession to his strength: as many as thirty independent voters of this county, who would otherwise have supported Stevens, having declared they will now vote for Wallace.

Every honest man in the Territory, who has any appreciation of private worth, we doubt not, will in like manner seal his seal of condemnation upon this base attempt to blacken the character of Col. Wallace.

Messrs. Tucker and Crow called upon the editor of the Pioneer on Wednesday last, and requested the insertion of three small communications, in reply to Gove's slanderous attack, from well-known persons in this county. The editor refused to publish them, even as advertisements, for which the reasons named offered to pay.

One reason given for the refusal was that the Herald, in communications, had been personal; but the Herald never declined to publish replies from those who had been attacked. Another reason assigned was that they were too lengthy, and that there was not sufficient time to put them in type this week.

They would not occupy half a column in the Pioneer, and an ordinary compositor would put them all in type within three hours. Further comment is unnecessary.

The following are the communications alluded to, which, without further remark, we lay before the reader:

In the last issue of the Pioneer and Democrat I find, over the signature of Warren Gove, an attack on the private character of Col. Wm. H. Wallace. Mr. Gove, after denouncing Col. Wallace in the most bitter terms, says: "All this, I assert, is true, and dare him to contradict what I affirm."

Now, when Mr. Gove's communication was planned, some weeks since, it was determined to delay its publication until too late for a reply to reach the more distant parts of the Territory before the election. It is well known that Col. Wallace will not see Gove's communication until too late to do what he (Gove) dares him to do.

In the article alluded to, Gove has knowingly published base, malicious falsehoods, and has resorted to the desperate attempt to defeat Col. Wallace by denouncing his private character, when all fair and honorable means have failed, and the friends of Stevens see defeat staring them in the face.

O. P. MEKKER. STELLACOOM, June 27th, 1859. In the last issue of the Pioneer and Democrat I notice a charge made by Warren Gove against Col. Wm. H. Wallace, of having dishonestly obtained a coat from a Kanaka, by some quirk of the law or otherwise; and knowing that the same was done to prejudice the voters of this county and the people generally against Col. Wallace, I feel it my duty here to state that the coat referred to by Warren Gove was purchased by me for Col. Wallace, and paid for; and furthermore, that he (Warren Gove) acknowledged payment for the same in my store, in presence of Wm. M. Kincaid and D. O. Stevens.

Mr. Gove further charges Col. Wallace with having given a discharge for the whole term of service to a member of his company who had not served but three days; and, having told a citizen of this place that I was the person alluded to, I here state that I never have received a discharge. Col. Wallace positively refused me a discharge, on the ground that I did not serve my full term.

PHILIP KEACH. PEYALLUP PLAINS, Pierce County, W. T., June 28, '59. In the Pioneer and Democrat of the 24th ult. I find a communication, over the signature of Warren Gove, dated Stellacoom, June 20th, in which he (Gove) makes charges against Col. Wallace, which I wish to correct.

In Mr. Gove's communication, he says Capt. Wallace drew \$3 per day for sixty days as a member of the Territorial Legislature, and afterwards certified on his muster roll, that he was entitled to pay as a volunteer for these very sixty days, implying that he was on active service during the whole time. I should never have thought of replying to the above charge if I did not know it to be an unmitigated falsehood, and a vile slander upon Col. Wallace's private character.

On reference to the muster roll, which I know to be correct, certified to by Lt. White, of the 3d Artillery, as the muster officer, I find it reads as follows: "Wm. H. Wallace on furlough from the 28th November." The above mentioned roll is countersigned by myself as commanding officer of Capt. W. H. Wallace's company. Thus it will be seen that the muster roll gives the facts as they occurred.

And again: Mr. Gove says, "let it be remembered that Col. Wm. H. Wallace was an accounting officer in the W. T. Volunteer service. How did he fulfill his trust? where are his accounts, muster rolls, &c.?"

In relation to the muster rolls, I believe them to be correct. If there are any mistakes upon the face of them, charge them to R. S. More, and not to Col. Wallace. Let the fault fall where it belongs; nevertheless, let all beware of charging me with corruption. As to the clothing accounts, other than that furnished by the Quartermaster at Fort Stellacoom, they consist in six or seven pairs of shoes, which were charged to the men who ordered them, and marked upon the muster roll as having been furnished by Swan & Riley.

All the balance of the clothing was furnished by the Quartermaster at Ft. Stellacoom, and charged to the company, and each man who drew any clothing had the same charged to him.

As to the discharge given, and only three days services rendered, I think will prove a mistake. I do not think any discharge good without my signature on the face of it. If Warren Gove will give me the name of the party referred to, I will feel much obliged to him for the same.

Respectfully yours, R. S. MORE.

After the above was in type, we received the following from Capt. J. M. Bacheider relative to the Slaughter estate, mentioned by Gove in his communication. It needed only this to complete the evidence of the falsity of all of Gove's statements.

To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: STELLACOOM, June 30, 1859. A great deal of sympathy has lately been gotten up in this Territory for the widow of the gallant and lamented Slaughter, who is not suffered to rest quietly in his honored grave, but whose name must be brought out to subvert the purposes of party trucklers and political aspirants. It has been stated in the Pioneer and Democrat that Col. Wallace is guilty of having cheated the widow of Lt. Slaughter out of her just dues, and that his savage cruelty in this respect deserves the reprobation of all good men, and should deprive him of a seat in Congress.

As the administrator of the estate of Lt. Slaughter, I think it my duty to correct this statement, inasmuch as in the matter of Col. Wallace and a portion of said estate, now undergoing judicial investigation, the widow of Lt. Slaughter has no pecuniary interest whatever, as at her own request, made a long time since, the proceeds of the sale of the Slaughter estate, and those accruing from notes, accounts, etc., are to be appropriated to the liquidation of his liabilities, which exceed the assets.

The "widow and orphan" dodge will not do; the editors of the Pioneer and Democrat can dry up their tears, and the decriers of Col. Wallace will have to invent some other fable than that of robbing the widow, to rend the hearts and lacerate the feelings of the people of Washington.

J. M. BACHEIDER, Administrator.

P.S.—It is stated above that a portion of the estate of Lt. Slaughter is now undergoing judicial investigation, and, in addition, I will state that the whole matter is now in a fair way of being settled amicably, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

J. M. B. THE NEW WHARF.—Mr. D. H. Byrd has commenced work on his wharf, and is determined to push it rapidly to completion. At a future time we shall notice it more fully.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM CLARK. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: VANCOUVER, June 26th, 1859. I received by the last mail a copy of the laws of the last session of Congress, and I find appropriations made to pay Gov. Douglas \$7,000, with interest, to pay a company of volunteers called out by the Governor of Minnesota in 1857.

These were called out to protect the settlers of a certain valley against the Chippewa Indians. Also to pay \$113,600 to Florida volunteers in their war of 1857-8. Also to pay six companies of mounted volunteers called into service in Texas by Gen. P. P. Smith for three months; this was in 1854. The two last get army pay, but the Minnesota company fare letter, I suppose, for there is nothing said about army pay in their case. But I find no appropriation to pay the Washington Territory volunteers, and other expenses of the war.

And now, to show that the last Congress was paying one, I give you another item, quoted more fully: "And be it further enacted, That for the purpose of executing a resolution approved May 14th, 1856, * * * the Secretary of the Treasury be and he is hereby authorized and directed to pay to Massachusetts, out of any moneys, &c., the sum of \$227,176 48, reported under said resolution to be due said State by J. R. Polisset, late Secretary of War, in a report dated Dec. 23d, 1857."

It is provided in this case that United States stock with interest may, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, issue to said State, redeemable in ten years or sooner, at the pleasure of the President. This pay to Massachusetts is on account of the late war with England.

You see by this that the last Congress took up a debt of twenty-two years standing and paid it. It was therefore a better paying Congress than we have had for twenty-two years, and it is likely that we may not have another so good for the same length of time. Yet our war debt was not paid; and why? Echo, alias the Third Auditor's Report, answers why? The last Congress showed a decided determination to pay every honest debt. Right here a sermon might be preached that would make the ears tingle, but I have not time to preach it.

The Democratic Convention of Clark county was held on the 18th inst., and nominated the following ticket: For the Council, H. C. Caples; for the House, J. D. Biles, Clark Short, Simons, Knapp, and Shockley. Altho' the Pioneer folks had this result in time for the last issue, they did not publish it; and why? Because they do not want the people to know that the democracy of old Clark sustain Caples and Biles, and condemn the dynasty or clique, I hope you will see that the result of the Clark county Democratic Convention is published in the next issue of the Puget Sound Herald, for our friends on the Sound ought to know that Caples and Biles are sustained, and will be triumphantly elected. There were but two votes against them in the convention.

Mr. Westmoreland, a lawyer and a democrat, takes the stump for Wallace. The Colonel has made many friends since his sojourn here, and will receive many more votes than his most sanguine friends hoped for.

DEMOCRAT. A TENDER SPOT. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: CLARK COUNTY, June 7th, 1859. I notice in the Pioneer and Democrat of May 27th this remarkable language. The editor of that invaluable paper, decanting upon the disastrous effects to Gov. Stevens of a discovery of the monstrous abuses which the Governor allowed in his staff officers, and which appears to have been the main obstacle to the payment of the war debt, says: "Strange indeed that such is not the state of parties in Oregon."

The reason is quite obvious. The candidates before the people there are not in any way chargeable with the abuses pointed out by the Third Auditor. Indeed, they had nothing to do with the management of the troops or raising supplies. But here I. I. Stevens was commander-in-chief, and had nothing whatever to do but to appoint persons to office, overlook all their doings, and remove them at pleasure from office. They were entirely under his control and instructions, and all they did had his approval. And there is nothing unusual or surprising that he should be held to a fair and just accountability for his official conduct. The people, at a moment of trial, placed their persons and property at his disposal. They now see that while they were wading in snow, or climbing logs and brush in the dark retreats of the murderous savage, a lot of staff officers, from the rank of Colonel to 12th Lieutenant, were devising means by which a good speculation could be made. The real abuses, of course, never saw the light. This combination of men, having everything in their own hands, and all passing under the supervisory eye of I. I. Stevens, thousands of dollars could have been rendered. But still it is difficult to cover completely a large mass of rubbish. With ever so much care it will crop out, and it is only these outcroppings that have prevented the payment of what was honestly due to those who really served in good faith, and furnished their supplies at fair prices.

That little army that I. I. Stevens kept to cultivate the political field, the hundred and seventy-nine clerks and employees of different kinds that were necessary to remove the brush and logs out of the road to Congress, could have carpeted rooms, chairs at \$12 a-piece, horses worth \$400 each, and draw pay in different capacities, in some of which \$8 per day more was drawn. It was the little of this abuse that could neither be covered up nor plastered over that prevented the payment of our just demands. I know it has been said that an empty treasury prevented it. This is simply gammon. Thirty millions could be confidently asked by the President to use in bribing Spanish ministers to sell Cuba, and yet the pittance due us could not be paid. No, sir; had Congress seen nothing in the shape of injustice in this matter, it would have made provision for its payment, every cent of it, even though it had been compelled to issue treasury notes.

A VOLUNTEER. SOME-HEADED DEMOCRATS. Definition of the Term. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: I have for the last four or five years seen in the Pioneer and Democrat frequent reference made to "Sore-headed Democrats." I had supposed that it simply meant a person that entertained views different from the editor, and that he intended the reader should understand it to mean a disappointed aspirant to office; at other times I supposed the editor might have had his feet knocked from under him by arguments that he found himself wholly unable to meet, and having no better mode of reply, would pass it by as coming only from the "Sore-headed." But I have been corrected by a gentleman who heard the definition from the editor himself, given in a conversation, or rather a consultation, with the present aspirant for Congress. The conversation ran something as follows:

Candidate—How is this? you speak of a few sore-headed democrats being the only ones disappointed with the present nomination, when, as far as I can judge from what I saw and learned on my trip down the Sound, they may be counted by hundreds.

Editor—You perceive, Governor, that we have to use a meaning to terms for the use of the sanctum sanctorum, and another definition for the outer world, as for the "great unwashed;" and we who conduct political campaigns are compelled to study the different dispositions of the different classes of people, as men who break in Spanish cattle, Indian horses, mules, and other kinds of animals. No person aiming at success would adopt a like treatment with all, but each must be treated according to his disposition. Some may be conquered with the lash, others choked down with the rials, or punned on the head with a club, while others are best managed by gentle, reasonable treatment. So, in managing democrats, we separate them into different classes, and then apply such means to each class as will be most successful in whipping them into the traces. There is one class of democrats that vote for anything that is nominated; and, so far as this class is concerned, it makes no difference who the candidate is, so he be nominated; the Emperor of Russia or China with them would run as well as Gen. Jackson. With this class, then, we have no trouble, and these we call collar democrats. They go at our bidding, asking no questions. There is another class of democrats that are pretty good, but we have to adapt ourselves cautiously to their weaknesses. They are clamorous about equal rights, fairness and suitableness of the candidate, and sometimes even go to the extent of inquiring into his moral character, after his nomination by the convention. This class has to be dealt with cautiously, and it often becomes indispensable, in the argument of the case, to state to them facts that are not facts, and deny the existence of facts that are facts, but the great means of moral suasion we rely upon with this class is the democratic lash. The epithets, "softs," "tender-footed," "bolter," "disorganizer," "Union haters," "kinky hair," "Kansas shrieks," &c., &c., invariably brings them to their senses, and they vote the "straight ticket." These we call sore-back democrats. From among this last class there are some that no amount of castigation of any description will move a hair from what they believe to be right, and the only thing left us is to destroy them; and as "dead men tell no tales," so men whose characters are blackened can have no influence. From necessity we are therefore compelled to crush out this class of democrats, and their wonderful tenacity of life makes it a matter rather more serious than agreeable. This last class is what we call Sore-headed Democrats.

A VOTER. DEMOCRATS OF THURSTON. Remember that during the canvass between J. Patton Anderson and Judge Strong, for Congress, Charles E. Weed went to South Bay Precinct and there agreed that he and his friends would secure the Democratic vote of South Bay for Judge Strong provided the Republicans and Know-Nothings cast their votes for him (Weed) for Representative to the Territorial Legislature. This fact is well known to Henry Harsel, A. J. Simons, Col. Wm. Cook, J. M. Hawk, Geo. Corliss and fifty more, if it was necessary to name them.

Any man who will sell his own standard-bearer deserves to be defeated. THURSTON. ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—On Saturday last, 25th ult., a young man named Joseph Herren, late of Marion county, Oregon, while cutting timber for Mr. A. J. Packard, on the Nisqually River, was struck on the head by the limb of a tree, which fell a distance of about fifty feet, killing him almost instantly. He was formerly from Pike County, Mo., and was aged about 25 years. Mr. Herren had come with his brother from Oregon to find a claim for their parents, upon whom his loss falls heavily. He was a young man of steady and industrious habits, and leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

FREEMAN & Co.—Twice and often thrice a week, of late, we are under obligations to this indefatigable Express Company, for late papers. Having established an express route between Stellacoom and the Columbia River, they now take papers, letters and packages to and from those points and all parts of Oregon. Freeman & Co. are rapidly winning public favor.

THAIL CONTRACT.—The contract for the trail between Stellacoom and Bellingham Bay, advertised some weeks since in this paper, has been awarded to Philip Keach at \$93 per mile. Mr. Keach, on Monday last, sent to Seattle a force of twelve men, with all necessary equipments, to commence the work, under the superintendence of Mr. Goodburn, of this place.

COUNTY AUDITOR.—Owing to a misunderstanding, the notice of H. C. Perkins being a candidate for this office was last week withdrawn. Notwithstanding the adverse choice of the Convention, he is still a candidate, and hopes to succeed on his merits.

THE CANVASS. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: KITSAP COUNTY, June 16th, 1859. The idea that the Herald is "throwing off the mask," as asserted by the Pioneer and Democrat, because it opens its columns to the expression of personal views upon matters of home interest—matters having an interest bearing directly upon every individual in the community—is an idea not wholly generous, nor is it wholly democratic. Public journals are called into existence by the necessities of public interest, and it is the duty of a public journal to watch over and guard that interest.

In political matters there are often questions of vital interest which, for a public journal to be silent upon, would be a sad dereliction of duty. Every intelligent citizen, who is conversant with the growth of our country, knows that Territories, as they grow from their infancy into sovereign States, are stamped with the impress of the prominent public men who control the political action of such Territory.

The financial embarrassment and burdensome taxes of new States are too often referred back to ambitious political aspirants and their office-seeking supporters; and as the history of the past has fully proven that the growth of any new country depends upon the gradual development of its natural resources, rather than the listing up of any particular class of politicians, on the strength of their extraordinary promises, it is incumbent upon every voter to know the men and the measures which his vote will go to sustain in the present canvass. There is one prominent feature in our present officials that strikes the observer at the first glance; it is the practice of thanking and praising them for performing mere commonplace duty.—puffing them for doing the ordinary work of a public officer.

Look at the last democratic convention which has just nominated I. I. Stevens. Not content with the vote of thanks which was squeezed through the Legislature, last winter, the convention added to it another vote of thanks; then they thanked the Representative and Senators of Oregon; then the President was thanked; then several members of the Cabinet came in for a vote of thanks; then several members of Congress from the Southern States were also thanked, and it all ended so easily that the Pioneer and Democrat was fully endorsed, and its editors thanked. Now will any candid man say that this is the popular sentiment of our people? that they approve this system of shallow puffing? The fact is, there are very few people in the Territory who are acquainted with the real facts of the case.

To an observer it truly presents the spectacle of an easily satisfied people; for, considering what Government has really done for our Territory, and how very thankful we are, we think it would be difficult to find a more easily satisfied class of people anywhere than we of Washington Territory are; that is, judging by the action of the late convention. Truly, gas is a cheap commodity, but it is possible to use too much in politics as well as in other matters.

The sentiment of the people here is that I. I. Stevens, and his office-seeking supporters, are giving tone and reputation to our people abroad which does not truly represent the genius and character of our people at home. PUGET. COUNTY AUDITOR. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: STELLACOOM, W. T., June 25th, 1859. Will you please announce the name of George Gallagher as an independent candidate for the office of Auditor of Pierce County?

Mr. Gallagher has been long and favorably known here, and he is well qualified to perform the duties of that office. Should he be elected, the people may rest assured that he will perform his duties with honor to himself, and credit to Pierce County. MANY CITIZENS.

FLOOD.—Much damage and heavy losses have been sustained in Oregon by the recent overflows of rivers. The Dalles has been partially submerged, with three feet of water in the main street, and several valuable buildings destroyed. Portland and other places have also suffered considerably.

DANIEL B. FOSTER, Purser of the Wilson G. Hunt, has our thanks for a bundle of late State and Victoria papers.

New Advertisements. STELLACOOM MARKET. A MAN CANNOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE. THE STELLACOOM MARKET. ALSO, FRESH BEEF, FRESH MUTTON, FRESH PORK, and Salt Meats and Vegetables. D. H. BYRD, STELLACOOM, W. T.

D. H. BYRD, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Live Stock, Fresh and Salt Meats, Lumber, Wrought Spikes, &c., &c. Store at the foot of Hutch street, Stellacoom, W. T.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between RETH LUELLING & CO. of Oregon and HUGH PATTERSON of Washington Territory, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The Nursery business will be carried on as usual by Hugh Patterson, at his farm on Washington Plains, Pierce County, W. T. RETH LUELLING & ROSS MERRICK, HUGH PATTERSON. WASHINGTON PLAINS, June 18th, 1859.

FARMS FOR SALE. SIXTEEN CLAIMS IN THURSTON AND Pierce counties for sale.—The undersigned, as the agent of others, has for sale sixteen land claims in this and the adjoining counties, all of which are more or less improved, and some under a high state of cultivation. Among these claims are several that are admirably adapted for cattle ranges, and others that are not excelled for fertility on the Pacific coast. Some of them are donation claims of 320 acres, and others pre-emption claims of 160 acres. Payment will be taken in cattle or money, at prices ranging from \$100 to \$5000. Parties having Farms for sale will find it to their interest to intrust them to the undersigned; he being probably better acquainted with the country than anybody now living in this county, the knowledge of which fact has induced many in pursuit of claims to apply to him. Terms moderate. THOMAS DEAN, Oakland Farm, Pierce County, W. T.

APPOINTMENTS TO OFFICE. To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: PORT TOWNSEND, June 18th, 1859. I see that one of the manufacturers for the Pioneer and Democrat has tried to perpetrate something witty at the expense of Col. Wallace, about the appointments he expects to make when he goes to Washington, and gives a list of those which he says have been made public. Of course, no one understands, nor does the writer claim for this anything more than a joke. But really this thing occupies so much of the time, thoughts, conversation and intrigues of the Stevens party, that it is quite natural they should now be occupied about it. But we hope they will not allow themselves to be distressed on this point, because there is one thing that can be depended upon if Col. Wallace is elected, (and no one now has a question about that, unless the schemes for fraudulent voting now set on foot by the Stevens party should be more successful than is expected) and that is this: that no person charged with high crimes will be appointed against the express will of the people; no one known to be incompetent or distasteful to the people will be either restored or appointed to office through his instrumentality. The Colonel understands the operations of popular sovereignty better than that.

This foregoing upon a free people servants against their will, or retaining them when it is known to be against their will and interest, may suit the notions of those educated in a military school, and who naturally desire to enforce their orders, and will, at the point of the bayonet, instead of cautiously inquiring after the public will, and giving effect to it. A VOTER.

Special Notices. Notice.—All persons indebted to J. R. MEKKER & SONS are requested to call at their old stand, in Stellacoom, and make immediate settlement by cash or its equivalent. We must have a settlement. J. R. MEKKER & SONS, 114 1/2

Dr. Goy's Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, not only purifies the blood, but contains more of the pure Herodias Sarsaparilla than any other preparation extant, which is chemically combined with the Extract of Yellow Dock and the Extract of Wild Cherry, thus making a remedy more thoroughly efficient than any other Sarsaparilla preparation. At the same time it is perfectly free from all mineral poisons, which cannot be said of any other of the Sarsaparilla compounds. The Sarsaparilla is obtained from mineral and metallic bases, which enter into and form the basis of most of the Sarsaparilla and Foxglove of the day. Goy's Compound Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla does not contain a particle of these substances, as any one can ascertain by applying the necessary tests.

Let all poisonous Sarsaparilla preparations alone, and use Goy's Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, which is thoroughly efficacious, perfectly harmless, and purely vegetable. All kinds of disease yield to its gentle influence. As a purifier of the blood, and the various skin diseases, it has no equal. Be sure and get the QUART BOTTLES, sold by druggists generally.

PARK & WHITE, General Agents, Importers and Dealers in all valuable Patent Medicines, 123 1/2 Washington street, San Francisco.

For the Coughs, Colds, &c., use Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. We regard the Wild Cherry tree as one of Nature's own physicians—a sort of Good Samaritan of the Forest—for its medicinal properties are so valuable that it has been the source of thousands. The Balsam prepared by Dr. Wistar is a pure and perfectly reliable preparation of the real Cherry essence, and it is as readily absorbed by the system as any other preparation, and it is as powerful in its action as any other. It is a safe and sound remedy in all cases, and has been used by all respectable druggists.

Be cautious, as directed on the wrapper. Look well at the signature before purchasing. Take none unless it has the name of "Henry Wistar, M.D., Philadelphia," and "Sanford Park," engraved on the outside wrapper. All other are base imitations. PARK & WHITE are the only Agents, to whom all orders should be addressed. ALSO, Importers, Wholesale and Retail Agents ALL VALUABLE PATENT MEDICINES, WARRANTED GENUINE. 123 1/2 Washington st., opposite the Market, San Francisco.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The surprising effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, in removing bile, forcing an appetite, inspiring health and tone to the system, and dissipating dyspeptic symptoms, are truly wonderful. Every nervous, debilitated, weak and emaciated person, male or female, should try it at once. One wine-glassful, taken three times each day, before meals; or, if the patient should be a lady or child, in diluted condition, half the quantity will do all sufficient strength is restored, which will be realized in a very short time, and relieve the patient of all the Bitters such an enviable reputation everywhere. Sold in quantities to suit.

PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents, 123 1/2 Washington st., San Francisco.

GOOD SAMARITAN DIVISION NO. 6. LODGE OF TEMPERANCE.—The meetings of Good Samaritan Division No. 6 take place every alternate Friday Evening, in the lower room of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Stellacoom. Members of other divisions in good standing are invited to attend. P. MEKKER, M. W. M.

STELLACOOM LODGE, NO. 8. OF ANCIENT FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, holds regular communications on the first and third Saturday evenings in every month. All members of the fraternity in good standing are invited to attend. J. M. BACHEIDER, W. M.

OLYMPIA LODGE, NO. 1. OF ANCIENT FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, holds regular communications on the first and third Saturday evenings in every month. All members of the order in good standing are invited to attend. T. F. McLELLY, W. M.

I. O. O. F. THE regular meeting of Olympia Lodge, No. 1, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, is held every Saturday evening, at 6 1/2 o'clock, in the building formerly occupied by Wm. Rutledge, two doors east of the Washington Hotel. All members in good standing in the order, are invited to attend. G. C. BLANKENSHIP, Sec'y.

ARMY NOTICE. 150 TONS OF HAY WANTED. SEALED PROPOSALS, ENDORSED "Proposals for Hay," will be received at the office of the Acting Assistant Quartermaster at this post until 9 o'clock A. M., SATURDAY, July 9th, 1859, for 150 tons of clean, dry, and well cured hay of the best quality of the country, and subject to such examination and inspection as the receiving officer may require and direct.

This Hay may be delivered from time to time, provided that fifteen tons be delivered during the month of July, and the whole of it by the 31st of October. The deliveries may be made either at Stellacoom wharf, free of wharfage, at the station, or at Stellacoom Creek landing, on dry ground, above high water mark.

Each bid must be accompanied by the names of two responsible persons as guarantors that the contract, if awarded, will be faithfully complied with. Preference will be given to the lowest responsible bidder, but the right to reject all bids is reserved. The opening of the bids will be public. For further information, inquire at the office of the A. A. Q. M. E. J. HARVIE, 1st Lieut. 9th Infantry, A. A. Q. M., Fort Stellacoom, W. T., June 22d, 1859.

NEW GOODS! JUST ARRIVED, BY BARQUE ORE, A LARGE ASSORTMENT of merchandise of every variety and of prime quality, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., &c. All of which will be sold at low prices for cash, by BALCH & WEBBER, Stellacoom, April 25th, 1859. 8 1/2

PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEELACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1859.

REPLY TO "A VOTER." To the Editor of the Puget Sound Herald: Czarom House, Port Townsend, June 22d, 1859.

In your paper of the 17th inst, you publish an article emanating from Port Townsend, with the title of "The Hoarding of the Lions."

If your correspondent was vain enough to take that title for himself, he was in error; for I consider he is that animal the fabians speak of, that clothed himself in the lion's skin to deceive others, but his braying exposed him.

I consider the man (if an American) that would reverse the American flag is no better than a traitor to his country, and one that would forget his nationality to rejoice over it through a public print would let private animosity run away with him.

Again: Mr. Voter says the Custom House has not been conducted properly. As I have been the party that has conducted that office for the last two years, I call upon him to state in what manner it is not. I do not know but that he is one of the disappointed (for there are many) applicants for the office.

If the worthy citizens of Port Townsend do not want the Custom House on the beach, I am under the impression that, by a proper representation, Government will remove it to accommodate them, and hereafter not make them subject to the influence of government money.

Respectfully yours, J. J. H. VAN BOKKELLEN.

FOREIGN NEWS. By the last mail we have news from Europe to May 12th. We give below a summary of the leading events since previous advices.

There has been no battle fought as yet. The movements of the Austrians are inexplicable, but it is believed that they are waiting for favorable weather.

The Emperor and Prince Napoleon have left for Genoa. There is no material change in war affairs since the Genoa left.

The Empress Eugenie has been proclaimed Regent of France.

The London Press views the movements of the Austrian troops as inexplicable except on the supposition that they are waiting for more favorable weather before commencing the actual plan of the campaign.

A Vienna Bulletin states that the Austrian troops are awaiting better weather before assuming offensive operations.

The Sardinian Gen. Memora has made the river Dora the strategic line.

The Austrians are fortifying positions on the river Sisa.

The French Gen. Canrobert directs the operations of the allies from Alessandria.

Much sickness prevails among the Austrians. The Sardinians are preparing a magnificent reception for the emperor Napoleon on his arrival at Genoa.

It is reported that Austria will soon have 740,000 men under arms.

Austria had declared Ancona the papal port on the Adriatic, in a state of siege. The Pope has protested, and Austria has promised to recon- sider it.

The Austrians are re-crossing the river Sesia in great haste.

At Paris the subscription to the French loan of twenty millions includes a very large number for only ten francs of annual income.

It was said in Paris that the Emperor expects to be in Milan by the end of May, or the beginning of June.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.

IN COMPLIANCE WITH AN ORDER PASSED by the Hon. Board of County Commissioners for Pierce County, W. T., May 20th, 1859, notice is hereby given that the County Recorder of said county is prepared again to place on record all documents destroyed by the fire of the 26th of April last.

Persons having in their possession copies of legal or other documents destroyed by said fire are requested to hand them in to the County Auditor as soon as practicable, that they may be placed on record without delay.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Auditor, &c., Pierce County, W. T.

CATTLE ENTRAY—Came to the premises of the undersigned, about eight months since, the following described Cattle, to wit: Two red Cows, with ears split; One red Cow, with white head; One white Cow, with red head, and a yearling bull calf; One 2-year old Heifer, red; One black Heifer, with neither mark nor brand; Two red yearling Bulls.

DELIN & SHOREY, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE TO ORDER Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Tables, Lounges, Writing Desks, Book Cases, and everything in the CABINET-MAKING line.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND Ambrotypes.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING OPENED A GALLERY IN Steelacoom, are now prepared to take Pictures in all the latest styles, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening, without regard to the weather.

The Cheapest STORE IN PIERCE COUNTY!

A. G. BALCH OFFERS FOR SALE A DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT OF Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Farming Utensils, and a nice variety of CROCKERYWARE.

General Notice. THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE TO inform his friends, and the public generally, that he will endeavor to keep constantly on hand the following goods:

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Farming Utensils, and a nice variety of CROCKERYWARE.

S. McCAW & CO. Offer for Sale, at Wholesale and Retail, A GREAT VARIETY OF DESIRABLE Goods at low rates, such as dried Apples, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Spices, &c.

BRITISH PERIODICALS. NEW VOLUMES OF THE FOUR REVIEWS AND BLACKWOOD Commence January, 1859.

NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING SOLD THEIR entire stock of merchandise to H. BIRD, will therefore devote their attention to the wholesale trade, and believe they can furnish to parties down the Sound as good Beef and Mutton at as fair prices as can be obtained anywhere in the Territory.

Something New! BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOYS, &c., OF A GENERAL VARIETY.

GARDEN SEEDS. Quince and Grass Seed; and many other articles, Just such as the people want, on hand and for sale at the Post Office, in Steelacoom.

GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT. Commercial street, Steelacoom, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c.

HAR ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE, a large and well selected stock of the above articles at low rates.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Commercial st., Steelacoom.

Business Cards.

H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, &c. &c. Steelacoom, W. T.

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

SAMUEL HOPPER, MILLWRIGHT, Builder of MULLAY and CIRCLAR Sawmills; also Flouring Mills and all other machinery in the Millwright line.

J. RIDGELY, M. D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR, Office on the main street, next door to the office of the Puget Sound Herald.

FRANK CLARE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office—Corner of Commercial and Main streets, STEELACOOM, W. T.

W. H. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STEELACOOM, W. T.

WOOD & BRADLEY, CONVEYANCERS, STEELACOOM, W. T.

BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. STEELACOOM, W. T.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC. STEELACOOM, W. T.

BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, &c.

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Shipping.

BALCH & WEBBER'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS BETWEEN Puget Sound AND San Francisco

Is composed of the following first class vessels: Barque O.H.K., 300 Tons, A. Y. TRASK, Commander; Brig W. D. RICE, 300 Tons, W. H. DUGGS, Commander; Barque GLYNN, 300 Tons, S. A. DAYTON, Commander; Barque MARY P. SLADE, 350 Tons, H. P. CHOWELL, Commander.

The above vessels are commanded by experienced and gentlemanly captains, well known 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 Coast. Goods from the Atlantic States and Europe carefully received at San Francisco and promptly forwarded.

TOWING, FREIGHTING, ETC. THE WELL-KNOWN STEAMER RANGER, New building, the waters of Puget Sound, will be ready at all times to tow rafts or carry freight to or from any ports or mills on the Sound.

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

AND EXCHANGE COMPANY. CAPITAL: \$600,000. D. N. BARNEY, President. T. M. JAMES, Treasurer.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. STEELACOOM, W. T.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. STEELACOOM, W. T.

FORWARD DAILY EXPRESSES, In charge of experienced and faithful messengers, to all the towns and cities in California.

SEMI-MONTHLY EXPRESS, To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast, Port Townsend, Steelacoom and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for the West Coast.

MILES J. WEST, BLACKSMITH. Having purchased the interest of his late partner in the Blacksmithing business, he is prepared to receive satisfaction for all work that has been entrusted to his care.

STEELACOOM LIVERY STABLE. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING RE-PAVED his business in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and satisfactory manner.

NEW FIRM. RABBESON & BARNES. THE NEW FIRM WILL SUPPLY ALL DEVICES made for chronic disease of the Urinary and Biliary Organs.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, HAVING ESTABLISHED A BRANCH OF HIS BUSINESS in Steelacoom, is prepared to supply the residents of Pierce County with every description of Hardware at every variety, at prices to suit all.

MEDICAL NOTICE. DR. M. P. BURNS RETURNS THANKS TO the citizens of Washington Territory and Vancouver Island for the liberal patronage which he has received during the past few years.

WANTED—By the Puget Mill Co., at Twakel, W. T., good Choppers, Sawyers, Turners, and Contractors for getting logs.

NOTICE. THE HOSPITAL NEWARK AT FORT STEELACOOM has on hand a quantity of Medicines and Drugs, which will be sold to citizens.

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Miscellaneous.

THE PORT MADISON FOUNDRY. NOW IN SUCCESSFUL OPERATION, UNDER the superintendence of W. K. Waterman, and will execute all kinds of Iron Castings.

Attached to the establishment is a MACHINE SHOP, where all kinds of Iron Turning and Finishing will be done on the shortest notice, and at less than San Francisco prices.

WASHINGTON HOTEL, Corner of Main and Second streets, OLYMPIA, W. T.

THE PROPRIETOR HAS RECENTLY ENLARGED his establishment, and as a part of the Washington Hotel, a large and airy building, 20 by 60 feet, which he is enabled to provide the travelling public with a larger number of comfortable and excellent well-ventilated apartments than can be secured by any other public house in Washington Territory.

Thankful to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the proprietor, and having thus enlarged upon his former business, he feels confident he can render the utmost attention to the wants of his guests.

To Merchants and Consumers OF SAWS AND FILES.

The undersigned, having been appointed sole Agent for the State of California, Oregon, and Washington Territory, for the sale of H. HOE & CO.'S superior quality of saws, files, and other tools, so well known throughout the United States, informs those in want that he has at all times every variety on hand.

MARINE HOSPITAL, Port Townsend, June 22, 1859.

DR. P. M. O'BRIEN, LATE RESIDENT PHYSICIAN and Surgeon of the Hospital, San Francisco, and of the Hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, is now in charge of the Marine Hospital at Port Townsend.

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING LAID OUT his land claim, adjoining Capt. Balch's claim, into Town Lots of one acre each, is now prepared to sell Lots to suit parties desiring either to locate and improve or seeking investment.

THE LITERARY GAZETTE AND FAMILY PICTORIAL. Published monthly by Marie L. Hankins & Fannie Lucole, Under the immediate superintendence of Col. C. Ashton Hankins, and sent by mail for ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR!

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San Francisco.

JONAS G. CLARK & CO., IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE.

128 Washington st., SAN FRANCISCO.

NETS, SEINES, COTTON AND LINEN SEINE TWINE, Shoe Thread, Gelling Thread, &c.

VERPLANCK & McMULLIN, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

HENRY JOHNSON & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

DALY'S VALLEY WHISKY. WE BEG TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF dealers as well as consumers to the following certificate of analysis.

HAYNES & LAWTON, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

EUREKA WHISKY. THE UNDERSIGNED, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE MANUFACTURERS, invite the attention of consumers to the above superior brand of WHISKY.

JACKS FOR SALE. 25 JACKS AND JENNIES for sale by POCOCK & CO., at Trask, W. T.

