

# PUGET SOUND HERALD.

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

VOL. V.

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NO. 11.

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CHARLES PROSCH,  
Editor and Proprietor.

### TERMS—ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

For one year, \$3 00  
For six months, 1 50  
Single copies, 15¢

Each subsequent insertion, 1¢  
A deduction of 25% per cent. on the above rates to yearly subscribers.

Business Cards, \$25 a year; no advertisement, however small, inserted at a less rate than \$25 per annum.

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

### The Law of Newspapers.

1—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.  
2—If subscribers order their papers discontinued, publishers may continue them until all charges are paid.  
3—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are responsible until they settle the bill and give notice to discontinue them.  
4—If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. Notice of removal should always be given.

### The Law of Newspapers.

5—The contents have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.  
6—The published rates of advertising govern in all cases except where special contracts have been made previous to insertion. The courts have repeatedly so decided.  
7—Under the law of Congress, papers are not charged postage in the country, in which they are published.

### JOB PRINTING:

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

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### BOOK AND JOB

### PRINTING

### ESTABLISHMENT,

STEILACOOM, W. T.

### BOOKS,

### PAMPHLETS,

### CIRCULARS,

### BILL-HEADS,

### CARDS,

### HAND-BILLS,

### CATALOGUES,

### PROGRAMMES,

### ELECTION TICKETS, &c., &c.

Executed with promptness and at reasonable rates.

Possessing unusual facilities for executing in the best style every variety of

### PLAIN AND FANCY

### PRINTING,

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

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

### BUSINESS,

### WEDDING,

### VISITING

### AND OTHER PURPOSES.

Work solicited from all parts of Puget Sound.

CHAS. PROSCH, Proprietor.

### A Work-Day Lyric.

Put on thy working dress, my soul,  
The Sabbath-time of rest give o'er;  
Too long has slumber held control,  
With labor spread thy steps before.

The net for thee in halcyon hours  
To waste the sweets of summer calm,  
And wear away the fleeting hours,  
'Till dullest strains and airs of balm.

There's called unto a precious trust—  
A wide domain demands thy care,  
To rivet its torrid dust,  
And raise a grand perfection there.

Illimitable is the field  
On which thou dost stand to fall,  
That good and evil fruits will yield  
From active seed and tending soil.

God help thee in thy strong essay,  
My soul, scarce used to strife like this;  
With an aiding trust obey,  
And find, in duty done, thy bliss.

Stick up the tares of sin and pride,  
Frens of excruciations of vice,  
Till in this garden is deserted  
Blotting out the weeds of vice.

This garden is thine own domain,  
Its flowers and weeds are all thine own;  
And every weevil that must strain,  
Eats good in thine own grove.

Tell on until the Master comes,  
With a crown of glory on his brow,  
No garden nor thy toil thou'st lose  
In the great harvest home above.

Strive, Wait, and Pray.

Strive; yet I do not promise  
That thou shalt see a dream of to-day  
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And stand in your feet as a way.

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### The Fugitive Lieutenant.

It was while the American army was freezing and starving at Valley Forge, and the British army were rioting and luxuriating in Philadelphia, that a lame, dirty, beggarly looking fellow, walking with a crutch, approached the northern outposts of the royal forces, and, with a simple idiotic looking laugh and leer, announced his "wid'oldest strain and airs of balm."

"He's called unto a precious trust—  
A wide domain demands thy care,  
To rivet its torrid dust,  
And raise a grand perfection there.

Illimitable is the field  
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