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## PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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## "I'll find a way, or make it."

BY JOSE G. BARR.

It was a noble Roman,  
In Rome's imperial day,  
Who heard a coward croaker  
Before a battle day.  
"They're safe in the fortress;  
There is no way to shake it,"  
"Oh! on 't' we'll make the horse  
"I'll find a way, or make it!"

In Rome your application?  
Her path is steep and high;  
In vain he seeks the temple,  
To climb to past and high;  
The shining throne is waiting,  
A lover still may take it,  
Who says with Roman firmness,  
"I'll find a way, or make it!"

Is Learning your ambition?  
There is no royal road,  
And the steep ascent is waiting,  
Must climb to her abode,  
Who says with Roman firmness,  
"I'll find a way, or make it!"

Are Riches worth the getting?  
They're not to be had for nothing;  
With waiting and with fretting  
The hours run as close as figs;  
To all the prize is open,  
But only he can take it,  
Who says, with Roman courage,  
"I'll find a way, or make it!"

In Love's impassioned warfare,  
The tale has ever been,  
That victory crown the valiant,  
And love the prize who win;  
Though strong is Beauty's castle,  
A lover still may take it,  
Who says, with Roman daring,  
"I'll find a way, or make it!"

Contentment reigns within that home,  
Though busy wide war rages about;  
Let wealth, to those who wish it, come,  
But these have all they wish without;  
They would not give their cheerful hearth  
For all the ease the wealthy find;  
They wish no better, and they're glad,  
When round their friends they are joined.

Eggs—A Tender Lay.  
Be gentle to the new-laid egg,  
For eggs are brittle in the shell;  
They cannot fly until they're hatched,  
And have a great deal to tell;  
If once you break the tender shell,  
The wrong you can't redress;  
The "yolk" will run out, and  
Make a dreadful mess.

To be a little while, at best,  
That has power to lay;  
To be a little while, at best,  
That has power to lay;  
Oh! let the touch be very light,  
That takes them from the egg;  
There is no hand whose cunning skill  
Can mend a broken egg!

Ah! touch it with a tender touch,  
Oh! touch it with a tender touch,  
Who knows but that, unwittingly,  
It may be crushed and spoiled;  
The summer wind that blows it there,  
Ought to be steady and soothed;  
Fragile, like the gentlest purity,  
Are "birds" when they're squashed."

During a truce between England and France, the cook of a Marshal of France invited the Duke of Marlborough's cook to dine with him; the Frenchman had at his entertainment all the extraordinary hickhaws which the fertile imagination of his country's art could invent, or his own whims produce; the Englishman allowed him to be a prodigious master in the culinary profession, and on a certain day invited him to return the visit. The day arrived and the guests came, and when all were in expectation of a master stroke in giving some dishes a false appearance, or in the artful seasoning of others, there were brought in a plain sirloin of beef, and a plum pudding. After a short surprise, "Sir," said the Frenchman, "this is so uncommon a dish on this occasion, that I did not expect anything like it." To which the other replied, "Monsieur, this is a dish proper for every Englishman to be proud of; this dish has carried my countrymen twice through France already, and I don't doubt but it will the third time."

An ingenious English statesman having charged an officer of the Government with dishonesty, was required to retract it before the House of Commons, which he did in the following words: "I said he was dishonest, it is true, and I am sorry for it." This was satisfactory. "But what was his surprise, the following day, to see said retraction printed in the paper thus: "I said he was dishonest; it is true, and I am sorry for it." Thus, by a single transposition of a comma and semicolon, the ingenious slanderer represented himself as not only having made no retraction, but as having reiterated the charge.

An eminent lawyer in Glasgow once had a client whose name was Widow Tickle. He arose and commenced to address the honorable court in this manner: "Tickle, my client, my lord," and paused for a moment. The judge, who was considered a wag, broke in after this most ridiculous style: "Ye maun tickle her yerself, Mr. McLaughlin. It's not the business of the court to tickle your client, my brayon."

"How are you, Smith?" said Jones. Smith pretends not to know him, and replies hesitatingly, "Sir, you have the advantage of me."

"Yes," retorts Jones, "I suppose every body has that's got common sense."

Smith looks unhappy.

A poet says: "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow came and left his traces there." What became of the balance of the harness he don't state.

## The Mail Robber.

Fourteen years ago, I drove from Danbury to Littleton, a distance of forty-two miles, and as I had to wait the arrival of two or three coaches, did not start until after dinner; so I very often had a good distance to drive after dark. It was in the dead of winter, and the season had been a tough one. A great deal of snow had fallen, and the drifts were plenty and deep. The mail that I carried was not due at Littleton, by the contract, until one o'clock in the morning, but that winter the postmaster was very often obliged to sit up a little later than that for me.

One day, in January, when I drove up for my mail at Danbury, the postmaster called me into his office.

"Pete," said he, with an important, serious look, "there's some pretty heavy money packages in that bag," and he pointed to the bag as he spoke. He said the money was from Boston to some land agents up near the Canada line. Then he asked me if I'd got any passengers who were going through to Littleton. I told him I did not know, but "Suppose I haven't?" says I.

"Why," said he, "the agent of the lower route came in to-day, and he says that there have been two suspicious characters on the stage that came up to-night, and he suspects that they have an eye upon this mail, so that it will stand you in hand to be a little careful."

He said the agent had described one of them as a short, thick-set fellow, about forty years of age, with long hair, and a thick, heavy clump of beard under the chin, but none on the side of the face. He didn't know anything about the other, I told the old fellow I guessed there wasn't much danger.

"O, no, not if you have got passengers through; but I only told you this so you might look out for your mail, and look out for it when you change horses."

I answered that I should do so, and then took the bag under my arm and left the office. I stowed the mail under my seat a little more carefully than usual, placing it so that I could keep my feet against it; but beyond this I did not feel any concern. It was past one when I started, and I had four passengers, two of whom rode on to my first stopping place. I reached Gowen's Mills at dark, when we stopped for supper, and where my other two passengers concluded to stop for the night.

About six o'clock in the evening I left Gowen's Mills alone, having two horses and an open pump. I had seventeen miles to go—and a hard seventeen it was, too. The night was quite clear, but the wind was sharp and cold, the loose snow flying in all directions, while the drifts were deep and closely packed. It was slow, tedious work, and my horse soon became leg-weary and restive. At the distance of six miles I came to a little settlement called Bull's Corner, where I took fresh horses. I'd been two hours going that distance. Just as I was going to start, a man came and asked me if I was going through to Littleton. I told him I should go through, if the thing could possibly be done. He said he was very anxious to go, and as he had no baggage, I told him to jump in and make himself as comfortable as possible. I was gathering up my lines when the hostler came out and asked me if I knew that one of my horses had cut himself badly? I jumped out and went to the stable, and found that one of the animals had a deep cleft cut on the off fore foot. I gave such directions as I considered necessary, and was about to turn away, when the hostler remarked that he thought I came alone. I told him I did.

"Then where did you get that passenger?" said he.

"He just got in," I answered.

"He's not from here?"

"I don't know."

"Well now," said the hostler, "that's kind o' curious. There ain't no such man been at the house, and I know there ain't been none at any of the neighbors."

"Let's have a look at his face," said I. "We can get that much at any rate. Did you go back with him, and when I get into the pump, just hold your lantern so that the light will shine into his face."

He did as I wished, and as I stepped into the pump I got a fair view of such portions of my passenger's face as were not muffled up. I saw a short, thick frame; full, hard features, and I could see that there was a heavy beard under the chin. I told him I should go through, if the thing could possibly be done. He said he was very anxious to go, and as he had no baggage, I told him to jump in and make himself as comfortable as possible. I was gathering up my lines when the hostler came out and asked me if I knew that one of my horses had cut himself badly? I jumped out and went to the stable, and found that one of the animals had a deep cleft cut on the off fore foot. I gave such directions as I considered necessary, and was about to turn away, when the hostler remarked that he thought I came alone. I told him I did.

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wishes was only a waste of time, I quickly gave it up, and began to consider what I had best do under the existing circumstances. I wasn't long in making up my mind upon a few essential points. First, the man behind me was a villain; second, he had cut open the mail bag and robbed it of some valuable matter. He must have known the money letters by their size and shape. Third, he meant to leave the stage on the first opportunity; and, fourthly, he was prepared to shoot me if I attempted to arrest or detain him.

I revolved these things over in my mind, and pretty soon I thought of a course to pursue. I knew if I could get my hands safely upon the road, I must take him unawares, and this I could not do while he was behind me—for his eyes were upon me all the time—so I must resort to stratagem. Only a little distance ahead of us was a house. An old farmer named Lougee lived there, and directly in front of it was a huge snow bank, stretched across the road, through which a track for wagons had been cleared with shovels.

As we approached the cot, I saw a light in the front room, as I felt confident I should, for the old man generally sat up until the stage went by. I drove on, and when nearly opposite the dwelling, stood up, as I had frequently done when approaching difficult places. I saw the snow-bank ahead, and could distinguish the deep cut which had been shovelled through it. I urged my horse to a good speed, and when near the bank forced them into it.

One of the runners mounted the edge of the bank, after which the other ran into the cut, thus throwing the sleigh over about as quick as though lightning had struck it. My passenger had not calculated on any such movement, and wasn't prepared for it; but I had calculated, and was prepared. He rolled into the deep snow with a heavy buffalo robe about him, while I lighted upon my feet directly on top of him. I punched his head into the snow, and then sang out for old Lougee. I did not have to call a second time, for the farmer had come to the window to see me pass, and as soon as he saw my sleigh overturned, he had lighted his lantern and hurried out.

"What's to pay?" asked the old man, as he came up.

"Lead the horses into the track, and then come here," said I.

As I spoke, I partially loosened my hold upon the villain's throat, and he drew a pistol from his bosom; but I saw it in season, and jammed his head into the snow again, and got the weapon away from him. By this time Lougee had led the horses out and came back, and I explained the matter to him in as few words as possible. We hauled the rascal out into the road, and, upon examination, we found about twenty packages of letters which he had stolen from the stage, and occasionally creating protectors, with a few other articles in his pockets. He swore, and threatened, and prayed; but we paid no attention to his blarney. Lougee got some stout cord, and when we had securely bound the villain, we tumbled him into the pump. I asked the old man if he would accompany me to Littleton, and he said "of course." So he got his overcoat and muffler, and ere long we started.

I reached the end of my route with my mail all safe, though not as snug as it might have been, and my mail-bag a little worse for the game he had played upon it. However, he (the mail-robber) was secure, and within a week he was identified by some officers from Concord as an old offender; and I'm rather inclined to the opinion that he's in the State's prison at the present moment. At any rate, he was there the last I heard of him.

That's the only time that ever I had any mail troubles; and I think that under all circumstances I came out of it pretty well.

Marrying at Large.

A Justice of the Peace was called one afternoon, on a recent occasion, at Buffalo, to go to a German house in the city and marry a couple. Putting on a clean collar, and stuffing a marriage certificate in his pocket, he started for the festive scene. Arrived at the house, under the direction of a blue-legged boy who pointed out the place, he knocked and went in. In the middle of the floor stood a stout German girl, sorry and plump, her blue eyes rolling out tears as large as butter pats.

"What's the matter?" said the sympathetic Justice.

"Matter enough," replied the girl, "dat Gottlieb went off, and wouldn't marry me—ain't it?"

The Justice said he supposed it was, and intimated that he had come to marry some one, and requested the old lady to bring on the lambs to the sacrifice.

The old lady said, "Dire was no lambs—Gottlieb had run off, and will not marry my Katarina."

"Well," said the Justice, "Gottlieb isn't the only man there is—send for some other man to marry her."

At this Katarina brightened up, and ejaculated: "Yah—dat lah good—send mit Hans."

And Hans was sent for, but couldn't come. When her messenger returned, Katarina determined not to give it up, said, "Send mit Shoseph."

Shoseph was sent for but couldn't be found. Katarina's heart felt at this news, and the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina looked out of the window and saw a short and thick young German going by, when she rushed to the door and hailed him, "Fritz, Fritz!"

Fritz shortly made his appearance at the door, when Katarina's mother said: "Fritz, you lofe mine Katarina?"

Fritz allowed he did.

"Then stand up here," thundered the Justice; and before Fritz could realize his position, they were man and wife, and Katarina's arms were around his neck, and her lips pressed to his, she crying between the cathedrales, "mein husband—mein Fritz!"

Our duty as a correct historian compels us to say that Fritz hugged back as well as he knew how. The Justice, with head erect, stepped smilingly out, leaving the lovers to themselves, and walked away meditatively, a holy calm spreading all over his massive proportions, the consciousness of having done his duty gleaming in his eye, and honor, honesty and rectitude marked in every footstep.

A well-known attorney in this State, whose rubicund countenance is an indication of his warm genial heart, remarked one day at a dinner table where baked beans formed a prominent dish, that he only drank rum on two occasions; those were, first, when he ate beans for dinner; second, when he didn't.

## The Diamond Cave.

The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is classed among the wonders of the world, and is certainly unsurpassed for the extent and grandeur of its subterranean halls. In its vastness and gloom it resembles a deserted city buried beneath hills. But this remarkable cavern, though the largest known, is only one of many which abound in this part of Kentucky. The whole country is cavernous. For many miles the country is hollow under foot, and there are found occasional openings into the world below. The most interesting of these yet discovered is known as the "Diamond Cave." It is about six miles from the Mammoth, and one and a half from the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. It is only since last summer that this cave has been explored, and its wonderful features are known to but few, though it is destined to have a world-wide celebrity. Compared with its vast rival, its extent is very limited, being embraced within one-third of a mile, a distance easily traversed by the invalid, and this facility has been aided by a foot-wall of plank through the whole extent of the cavern.

Here are displayed some of the most wonderful forms that inventive nature has produced to grace her subterranean abodes. Among the fairy tales of the Orientals and the Germans is one of a palace, all of whose inhabitants were by magic power transformed into stone. In this Gobin Cave, (as it might well be named) one can almost realize that he is in the palace of that story tale, where even the furniture and accessories of the place have shared the petrifying mandate.

The visitor first descends by a stairs a narrow passage of about thirty feet in diameter. During the descent, he sees, as it were, a cascade pouring down the rocky passage beneath his feet. In fact, water congealed into stone by the deposit of its calcareous particles, and at its terminus it widens into a magnificent sheet of tumbling waves, covering nearly one side of the vestibule, but suddenly arrested and transformed just before its broken rivulets and falling spray had touched the floor.

Around the walls of this chamber, and from the ceiling, hang other sheets, some like falling water, others like curtains waving in the wind, all, all of hard calcareous stone.

The varying thickness and density of these occasions, when they are struck, sonorous sounds, and they may be played upon like a musical instrument, every note being produced clear and distinct, and of a fine musical intonation. A skilled performer might create a charming effect out of this weird music.

From this chamber leads a gallery, which, from its wondrous stalagmite creations, may be likened to an Egyptian tomb. Mummied forms are seen, some wrapped in their cemented shrouds, and occasionally creating protectors, with a few other articles in his pockets. He swore, and threatened, and prayed; but we paid no attention to his blarney. Lougee got some stout cord, and when we had securely bound the villain, we tumbled him into the pump. I asked the old man if he would accompany me to Littleton, and he said "of course." So he got his overcoat and muffler, and ere long we started.

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## The Prince and the Peasants.

One part, at least, of the glory of Haroun Al-Raschid is not to become extinct. Among the multitude of German Princes, there are some who have leisure enough to apply their attention to something else than the highest duties of Government. The time of numerous Dukes is not too much occupied to forbid them to cultivate the peaceful arts, nor are they so overwhelmed by the press of business that they cannot mingle occasionally, disguised as plain mortals, among their people. A very pretty incident, illustrative of this, lately happened. In the whole of Bavaria there is nobody that can play the "zither" better than Duke Max. Often his Royal Highness has moved the members of the Munich Court to tears by performing on this singular plaintive instrument, this national guitar of the German Alps. The Duke is accustomed to spend the summer in the mountains, when, armed with his rifle and the "zither" hung round his shoulders, he delights to roam about in the garb of a common hunter. A short time since, on one of these rambles, he sat down on the trunk of a tree, and advanced the echoes of the opposite chain of hills. He fancied himself unobserved, and revelled long in the sweet sounds. At last he stopped.

Immediately some peasants, who had been his secret auditors, stepped forward, and one, acting as spokesman, addressed the Duke in the cordial way of the country as follows: "Thou, indeed, canst play it wonderfully; now, come down with us, and we will dance to thee in the inn down there. We will pay as much beer for thee as thou canst drink."

"Thank you," replied the Duke, "I am not thirsty; but I shall certainly go with you."

So the Duke accompanied the men, and played for more than two hours in "the inn down there." The peasants and their lasses got almost out of their senses while dancing to the tunes of their new friend. With the poetical feeling native to the mountaineers of the Alps, they sang, jumped about, and kept up a steady demand for more tunes. The Duke's face beamed with joy, but he grew so tired that ultimately he prepared to leave.

"Thou may'st go," said one of the peasants, "but not till thou hast played the new dance composed by Duke Maximilian; that is the most exquisite piece of music I ever heard; play it, my boy, and I'll give thee twenty-four kreuzers (about 9d.) for this one dance."

The Duke did as he was requested, got his kreuzers, and then bolted.

No sooner had he the door behind him, when one of the peasants made the following speech to his fellows and their partners:—"My dear comrades! permit me to tell you that you are asses. Every one of you glumes himself on his knowledge of the 'zither,' and none of you, while hearing the best player in the land, recognized Duke Max. I did at once."

The peasants, still more delighted with the condescension of their illustrious friend, ran after him, thanked him, and got the promise that he would play for them once more.

"As to the twenty-four kreuzers," the Duke said, "I shall keep them; they are all I have ever made by playing my zither."

Sleep.

There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this, that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and these are recuperated during the sleep; if the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers—this is insanity. Thus it is that, in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping, always died raving mad; the same is also, that they who are starved to death, become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are these: 1. Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep. 2. That time saved from necessary sleep is invariably destructive to mind, body and estate. 3. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you the utmost amount of sleep they will take, compelling them to go to bed at some regular, early hour, and rise in the morning the moment they awake; and within a fortnight, nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bands of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep one requires, each must be a rule for himself; great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given. Dr. Hall says: "One of the very worst economies of time is that flouted from men of business. The wholesale and retail merchant in practice as it is wrong in theory. Early rising is a crime against the noblest part of our physical nature, unless it is preceded by an early retiring. Multitudes of business men in large cities count it a saving of time if they can make a journey of a hundred or two miles at night by steamboat or railway. It is a ruinous mistake. It never fails to be followed by a want of general well-being for several days after, if, indeed, the man does not return home actually sick, or so near it as to be unfit for all attention to his business. It is always important that he should have his wits about him; that the mind should be fresh and vigorous, the spirit lively, buoyant and cheerful. No man can say that it is thus with him after a night on a railroad or on the shelf of a steamboat. The first great receipt for sound, connected, and refreshing sleep, is physical exercise. We caution parents particularly not to allow their children to be waked up of mornings, let nature wake them up. She will not do it prematurely; and have a care that they go to bed at an early hour, let it be earlier and earlier, until it is found that they wake up themselves in full time to dress for breakfast. Being waked up earlier, and allowed to engage on difficult or any studies late, and just before retiring, has given many a beautiful and promising child brain fever, or determined ordinary ailments towards craving water on the brain."

Philip II. of Spain having won a battle on the 10th of August, the festival of St. Lawrence, vowed to consecrate a palace, a church and a monastery to his honor. He erected the Escorial, which is the largest palace in Europe. As the saint from whom it was named suffered martyrdom by being laid on a gridiron (at Rome, under Valerian) Philip caused the immense palace to consist of several courts and quadrangles, all disposed in the shape of a gridiron. The bare form several courts, and the royal family occupy the handle. It is said that gridirons are to be met with in every part of the building, either iron, painted, or sculptured in marble. They are over the doors, in the yards, the windows and galleries.



PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STELLACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1860.

LATEST FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS.

We take the following summary of news from the Portland Daily Advertiser of dates ranging from the 20th to the 25th instant:—

FOUR CHERCHILL, Nov. 11th. The following dispatches were forwarded to Fort Kearney, the wires having been extended to that point, a distance of about 250 miles from St. Joseph, thus gaining two days time on the Pony.

The Europa has arrived, bringing advices from Queenstown to the 21st ult. She brings the report that 40,000 Austrians had crossed the Po.

Victor Emanuel had not yet arrived at Naples. The Ministry of the Pro-Dictator retain office until his arrival, on account of popular demonstrations.

It is stated that Queen Victoria has returned from her visit to Prussia. The steamer S. R. Hill exploded between Memphis and New Orleans. Thirty persons killed, and forty scalded.

There has been for several days a quasi panic in Wall street, New York. The Republicans charge that it was gotten up to affect the election in New York.

Secretary Cobb was in New York on Friday. The Republican papers charge that he made use of the most violent language on the subject of secession in business and political circles—arousing sympathy in the disunion movement, and trying to create the impression that it will have the sympathy and silent assent of the Administration at Washington. Those papers denounce him as a traitor, who ought to be dismissed from office.

A Washington dispatch, of October 28th, says Gov. Letcher reports that four batteries will be in Richmond this week, and nineteen companies of cavalry are being organized.

It is reported upon reliable authority that several Southern States have obtained a pledge from the Emperor Napoleon to protect Charleston as a free port, in case of secession; also, that Johnson of Georgia, who regards Lincoln's election as furnishing no grounds for dissolution, says he would be overwhelmed were he to resist the secessionists in his State, as all three parties harmonize on secession.

The same correspondent says many conservative men at Washington, who have heretofore feared disunion with levity, now admit serious fears, and some have surrendered all hope; that Senator Wigfall called upon the President, and told him to make up his mind to meet the issue solens solena, and that the President promised to consult with his Cabinet at once on the subject.

The name of the person who revealed the Southern plot to dissolve the Union, and declare Breckinridge President, is R. J. Lackey, son-in-law of ex-Governor King of Missouri, a Virginian by birth, who was recently removed from office in the Treasury Department, on alleged grounds of preference for Lincoln.

It is reported that the plan of the Administration is to remove the deposits from the Sub-Treasury at New York, at an auspicious moment for secession, but this will not be attempted at present.

The papers are almost entirely occupied with the discussion of the threatened Southern movements, and the atmosphere is filled with rumors.

A severe gale passed over this city last night. The barque Yonkers, at the wharf, carried away her timber heads, haws staves, and stove both quarters; steamer Paul Perry got foul of steamer Holst, lost mast and part of cabin; steamer Helen Hensley lost her wheel house, and had to anchor under Goat Island. The yacht Sun While was sunk, and a number of small vessels were injured. In the city, conservatory windows were wrenched, signs unhooked, and metal roofing rolled up. There was no personal damage.

Ned McGowan has been probably elected delegate to Congress from Arizona. Tucson gave him 200 majority.

Rich gold mines have been discovered on the Rio San Francisco, a branch of the Gila, 150 miles from Visalia.

The reported murder of Jack Powers is contradicted by private advices.

A man named Stebbins, who is connected with the New Haven Railroad, was arrested at New York on the 1st inst., for robbing Adams's Express of \$10,000, in April last. He confesses his guilt.

The propeller Victoria was seized in New York, October 27th, on suspicion of being a slave.

R. A. Hunter has been appointed Marshal of the Eastern District of Kentucky, vice Kenedy, resigned.

The apprehensions of danger from the yellow fever at Mobile had passed.

The Pony express of October 15th arrived at St. Joseph this morning.

Dr. W. B. Egan, of Chicago, is dead.

It is reported that the Hon. H. M. Bates, State Treasurer of Vermont, is a defaulter in the sum of \$42,000, and fled to Canada. It is expected that further disclosures will make it \$75,000. Measures of security have been taken by attaching his bondsman's property.

A dispatch from Washington states that intelligence from a reliable source says that a residence for the Pope is to be prepared at Brussels.

It is rumored that a duel is on the tapis between Jefferson Davis and Henry S. Foote.

At Albany, N. Y., on the 8th ult., a lawyer named John Perry committed a violent assault upon one Cranfield, a saloonkeeper. Cranfield drew a revolver and fired twice, both balls entering Perry's stomach. He cannot survive.

The boilers of the factory of Dorr & Bros., New Haven, Conn., exploded on the 2d inst., killing two persons, and scalding others.

The Secretary of War has given General Harney leave of absence for a year, to visit Europe. The loss of his wife, together with the difficulties growing out of the San Juan affair, has deeply affected this gallant soldier.

SPEECH OF HON. R. M. T. HUNTER.

The speech of this eminent gentleman—this model Southern patriot and statesman—delivered at Charlottesville, Va., is the most splendid effort of oratory and logic which the present political agitation has produced. We have not space for the whole speech, but the following extract, as a specimen of its tone and character, will, we know, command the warm admiration of all who appreciate true eloquence, lofty patriotism and felicitous diction:

"I know of able and prudent men who have well nigh lost hope, and see nothing but gloom in the future. The clouds which hang around our political horizon they say are but the storm shadows which presage the coming revolution. I have refused to accept the onerous and herky to the prophoecy. I still place my hope in the Democracy. Like the Scotchman at Lucknow, I can put my ear to the ground, and hear the heavy tramp of the coming Democratic hosts, and above all, if I can hear the slogan of my own native land, to announce that her sons are marching to the rescue, I shall continue to hope for relief. When I can see the old Virginia line moving into place, proud in the story of its past achievements, and confident because it has never known defeat—and when I behold State after State mustering its troops upon the ground, in the general rally of the grand army of the Constitution, I shall feel safe even in the midst of a beleaguered camp or a besieged city. But, fellow citizens, if instead of that proud spectacle, the Democratic party of Virginia shall defeat itself by its own divisions, and if its members shall turn their arms against each other, I shall then hardly know how to hope. I will not say, after that will come the deluge, but I will say that our political future will then become a great perhaps." But the Virginia Democracy will not fall assunder by its own divisions or suffer defeat upon its own soil. They will feel that it has devolved upon them to perform a great part—to reorganize the great Democratic party and unite it upon sound and true principles; a work worthy of their past renown, and to maintain the Constitution, and preserve the Union under it, will become the grand objects of her struggle. Let Virginia resume its wonted post of leadership in the great Democratic party, and when she seizes the trumpet, let it give the uncertain sound as its notes resound through the valleys and ring along the hills to summon her sons to the fight. To such a call they will not be insensible, but from the Carolina to the Maryland, Pennsylvania and Ohio lines—from the Tennessee and Kentucky border to the Atlantic shore, her sons will come trooping in to defend the rights of their State, and to maintain the Constitution and the Union. Let them do this, and we have before us a glorious future. Let this be done, and such as Virginia is in historic regard, she will establish yet another claim to the admiration and gratitude of man, in the great triumph of peace, of which she may be justly proud. When we come to think of the mighty interests which are staked upon the issue involved in this contest, who does not feel that whoever may save the Union, let them do this, with a grand grade, not only of every true lover of the country, but of the friends of free government everywhere? The work is great, I know, but very, I believe, will have the spirit to undertake it, and I trust that the strength will be given her to perform it."

DISCOVERY IN EGYPT.—A Paris correspondent writes that a letter received from Ang-Marricite, the eminent Egyptian antiquarian, states that a very important discovery has been made in Egypt: "The excavations made at Memphis have brought to light a metal founder's workshop. We have already discovered his tools and about forty pounds of refined silver, gold medals, twenty silver medals never seen before, and other objects destined to the crucible."

FREE TRADE WITH FRANCE.—As an inducement to vessels of foreign nations, freighted with grain, to make France their market, the Imperial government has issued a decree setting forth that all vessels laden with grain or flour shall be subject to no other duties than the minimum rates of those prescribed by the law of 1852. This decree will be in force until Sep. ember, 1861.

A letter from Naples says that the 1,500 galley slaves in the baglio of Castellmare, profiting by the absence of all military force, demand to be allowed their liberty during the daytime. Their guards would not have refused, but they were free and the convicts many. All they could do was to obtain from them their word of honor that they would come back to the cage at nightfall. The prisoners gave the required pledge, and went forth to take the air. They not only kept their word, but did no mischief while out of bounds. A neighboring proprietor having minglings as to the probability of these gangsters, ordered his servant to keep the gates shut at a bright look-out. The servant was not so well-acted. His answer was characteristic: "Why, sir," he exclaimed, "what need of such precautions? The Castellmare galley slaves are all assassins, not robbers."

According to Edward Everett, the use of alcoholic beverages cost the United States directly, in ten years, \$129,000,000; has burnt or otherwise destroyed \$6,000,000 worth of property; destroyed 500,000 lives; sent 250,000 to prison and 100,000 children to the poor house; and 15,000 murders and 5,000 suicides; and bequeathed to the country 1,000,000 orphan children.

The London Times, speaking of the Great Eastern, says: It does not seem probable that she can sail Oct. 17th for New York, as it is said she is to take in 12,000 tons of coal, which cannot be put on board at much greater rate than 3,000 tons per week. In addition to this, owing to her screw shaft being unsupported by the steps—she is worn away some inches of the bearings. Three, also, out of four leading points of her screw have been injured, it is supposed during the gale she encountered in Holyhead Harbor, when the ill-fated Royal Charter went down.

The clats of Acting Missionship at the Naval Academy the present year number 97. Among them is a son of Wm. L. Yancey, who enters for a five years' course. Is the Union safe for that term?

Many banks in the Southern States, owing to the imminent danger of dissolution, and others, are doing a carful business.

The Nebraska election for Delegates to Congress is finally decided. J. S. Morton, (Dem.) received the certificate of election, he having 16 majority.

El Dorado stands a chance for the prize statue of Washington, that county having contributed \$738 50 to the Monument Association.

A Gothic newspaper states that the youngest daughter of the Duke of Anagogen was the destined bride of the Prince of Wales.

Dr. Cahill, the celebrated Catholic divine, who came over from Ireland about a year ago, has leased a building at Rome, Ontario county, New York, with the intention of becoming a permanent resident there. Since he has been in the United States he has occupied himself with lecturing and corresponding with leading papers in Ireland.

Miscellaneous.

Puget Sound DRUG STORE!

STELLACOOM, W. T. NOW OPEN, WITH AN ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

NO PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTION NECESSARY for Sore-throats, Croup, and many other diseases. Teeth extracted, and all other things attended to which belong to minor surgery. No charge made except for price of the medicines. Store on Beach street, next door to Mecher's. CHAS. J. FITZGERALD.

DANCING ACADEMY FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.

MR. L. M. HUSON TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HIS friends and the public in general that he has opened a DANCING SCHOOL in Light's Hall, Stellacoom, at which the following dances are taught:—

- WALTZ, VASSOVIENNE, SCHOTTISCHE, POLKA, MAZOURKA, GORLITZA, ESMERALDA, GALLOP, HIGHLAND POLKA, SPANISH DANCE WALTZ, GALLOPE QUADRILLES, SCHOTTISCHE QUADRILLES, WALTZ QUADRILLES, POLKA QUADRILLES, MAZOURKA QUADRILLES.

Original sets of LANCER QUADRILLES; also, plain Quadrille figures, and a variety of CONTRA DANCES, among which are—

- Portland Fancy, Tempest, Dasherway Boys, &c., &c., &c.

Day of tuition, MONDAY, Ladies and Children on the afternoon of the same day. For Ladies and Children, from 5 to 8 o'clock P.M.; and for Gentlemen, from 7 to 10 P.M. I can do both before and after supper, and without money; therefore none need come without the cash. For further information, apply at the Hall on the day and hours of tuition.

Bricks! Bricks! FOR SALE CHEAP, 250,000 BRICKS, IN QUANTITIES TO suit purchasers. APPLY TO PETER JUDSON, Stellacoom, W. T.

AMBROTYPES. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING LATELY completed and stored up a magnificent gallery in the rear of H. G. Williamson's store, in Stellacoom, is well prepared to take PICTURES in all the latest styles. G. FORD; N.B.—Farm Produce taken in exchange for Pictures.

NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED GIVE NOTICE THAT if they desire all persons indebted to them to call and make settlement. With reference to unpaid money, when made, they will be bought on account. We further give notice that we desire to stop giving credit to customers, and that, while we regret our inability to accommodate them, we feel it would be unjust to ourselves to continue the system longer. Hence, we hope some will settle credit hereafter. S. McCaw & Co., Stellacoom, Sept. 21, 1860.

NOTICE! NOTICE!! THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES THIS METHOD of notifying the public generally that he has removed to his NEW STORE at the head of T WHARF, Directly opposite his dwelling house, where he will endeavor to do business up town. If it is necessary, in changing my office, I will change my mode of doing business. I have heretofore given an implied credit to everybody who asked it, for an indefinite number of years, and find that by so doing I have not only crippled my business, but have made it impossible for me to do business on a cash or pay-down system, and trust that no person will have the impudence to ask me for credit. All persons who know themselves to be justly indebted to me, are requested to call on me, and settle their accounts before they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection, and so continue the system longer. I will not sell goods on credit. PHILIP KEACH, Stellacoom, Sept. 27th, 1860.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS OF CATTLE, ETC. THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY notify all persons who have Cattle, Horses, Hogs, or animals of any kind to ship, that he has, heretofore completed T WHARF, At the foot of Main street, and that he will endeavor to do business up town. If it is necessary, in changing my office, I will change my mode of doing business. I have heretofore given an implied credit to everybody who asked it, for an indefinite number of years, and find that by so doing I have not only crippled my business, but have made it impossible for me to do business on a cash or pay-down system, and trust that no person will have the impudence to ask me for credit. All persons who know themselves to be justly indebted to me, are requested to call on me, and settle their accounts before they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection, and so continue the system longer. I will not sell goods on credit. PHILIP KEACH, Stellacoom, Sept. 27th, 1860.

CARPENTERING. DOORS, WINDOW SASHES, BLINDS, ETC. MADE TO ORDER.

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING COMPLETED the furnishing of his establishment with the requisite machinery, is now prepared to execute with dispatch, in the most workmanlike manner, all orders in his line. The machinery in my establishment gives me facilities for executing work such as are possessed by no one else on the Sound. Parties desiring Doors, Window Sashes, Blinds, Sashwork, Sashwork, etc., can obtain them on short notice at reasonable rates. Contracts will be entered into for the erection of buildings in whole or in part, and every variety of Carpenter work done. Orders from all parts of the Sound respectfully solicited and prompt satisfaction guaranteed. S. H. ST. ROBERT GODFREY, Stellacoom, W. T.

THE WASHINGTON NURSERY.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ABOVE named NURSERY offers to the public, this season, a large and well-selected lot of Fruit Trees, which, for thrifty growth and handsome forms, few can compare with and none excel. I have a choice lot of PEARS, comprising some fifty varieties, from one to four years old. APPLE, PEAR, PLUM AND CHERRY TREES, from one to four years old; also a few LAWTON'S BLACK-BERRY plants. Trees will be sold at reduced prices for CASH, to suit the times. HUGH PATTERSON, Washington Place, Pierce County, W. T.

GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE. A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE for sale by BALCH & WEBBER.

Business Cards.

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

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

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

GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC. Lafayette Block, J. B. WEBBER.

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

PHILIP KEACH, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., &c.

General Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND a general variety of SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES, WOODENWARE, CROCKERYWARE, HARDWARE, GLASSWARE, FURNITURE, FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, DRY GOODS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c., &c., &c.

All on the most reasonable terms for cash or country produce. PHILIP KEACH.

S. McCaw & Co. Offer for sale, at Wholesale and Retail, A GREAT VARIETY OF DESIRABLE Goods of all kinds, such as—

- Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Raisins, Currants, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Spices, &c., &c., &c.

H. G. WILLIAMSON, LATE H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AT THE old stand of H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO., all the finest brands of WINES, LIQUORS AND STREUPS, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, BACON, HAMS, LARD, TOBACCO, CANDLES, CAN FRUITS, HONEY, OYSTERS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, &c., &c.

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

Steilacoom Bakery

CHAS. KESSEBRES & CO., HAVING ESTABLISHED a Bakery in Stellacoom, are the manufacturers of Boston Creams, Figs and Sugar Crackers, &c., &c., &c.

Are now prepared to furnish to shipboard and consumers generally the above kinds of bread, all of which are warranted to be superior to Eastern Breads or Crackers, both for quality and keeping. They also make all varieties of Figs, Cakes, etc., which are either kept on hand or made to order.

A complete assortment of Confectionery kept constantly on hand. The patronage of the shipping of the Sound and the public generally respectfully solicited. CHAS. KESSEBRES & CO., STELLACOOM, W. T.

PUGET SOUND BREWERY, STELLACOOM, W. T.

MARTIN SCHMIEG, HAVING ENLARGED HIS ESTABLISHMENT TO MEET the increased demand for his Lager Beer, Is now prepared to fill orders from any part of the Territory Terms cash. MARTIN SCHMIEG, Stellacoom.

LIVERY STABLE. THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING TAKEN the Bales herebefore kept by J. J. Westbrock, in Olympia and Steilacoom, will always keep Buggy Horses, Buggies, Teams, &c., to accommodate the public. We will keep the best of everything in our line, and our aim will be to please and be pleased. Horses left at our stables to be kept will receive the best of care. Give us a call and get the worth of your money. WINDO & LAMAN

NOTICE.

D. LAMAN IS MY DUTY AUTHORIZED to a attorney to receive notes, accounts, &c., due and payable to me, with authority to sue for and collect the same, if not promptly paid. Those indebted will therefore take timely resort to legal proceedings, the cost and expenses of a suit to legal proceedings, will be found at any time at the Stage Office in Stellacoom, on Commercial street, near Main. J. J. WEBBROCK.

San Francisco.

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS!

THE ONLY REGULAR TRIMMINGS STORE IN San Francisco! Dress Trimmings, Hosiery, Hoop Skirts, Under Linen, Children's Clothes, Zephyrs, Woools, &c., &c.

Together with a complete assortment of all goods for Ladies and Children's use. MRS. D. NORCROSS, No. 144 Sacramento st.

PACIFIC FRINGE CORD, GIMP and TASSEL MANUFACTORY.

D. NORCROSS, Proprietor, 144 Sacramento st., above Montgomery, San Francisco.

PREMIUM REGALIA!

FIRST PREMIUM AWARDED BY STATE FAIR AND MECHANICS' INSTITUTE FOR THE BEST REGALIA, TO D. NORCROSS, San Francisco.

Masonic Blue Lodges, Odd Fellows' Lodges, Royal Arch Chapters, Councils, Knights Templars, Degree Lodges, Independent Order of Knighthood, Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, Independent Order of Good Templars, and all other Societies furnished with REGALIA, JEWELS, ROBES, COSTUMES, EMBLEMS, And all other articles used by the different Fraternities, furnished in full sets or to individual members, at PRICES MUCH LOWER than can possibly be afforded by any other house, and cheaper than can be imported from the East; and we do our own manufacturing, and are not compelled to pay a profit to others.

Military Companies supplied with full suits of UNIFORMS on very liberal terms. Military Goods, Gold and Silver Embroideries, Flags, Banners, &c., at reduced rates. Orders, which will meet our prompt attention, are respectfully solicited. D. NORCROSS, 144 Sacramento st., above Montgomery, San Francisco.

JOHN T. DALY'S OLD "Q" BRANDY!

JOHN T. DALY'S OLD "Q" BRANDY IS put up in cases of one dozen bottles each. It is a PURE ARTICLE OF FRENCH BRANDY, And is unsurpassed in quality. THE EXTENSIVE SALE OF THIS BRANDY IN CALIFORNIA FOR THE PAST SEVEN YEARS SUFFICIENTLY TESTS ITS REPUTATION. The cases are branded JOHN T. DALY'S OLD "Q" BRANDY. NONE OTHER IS GENUINE.

Each bottle has an additional label with the fac simile signature of "W. E. Dalry." WM. NEWELL & CO., Sole Agents, San Francisco, Sole Agents.

EUREKA WHISKY.

DEALERS IN THE INTERIOR ARE cautioned against purchasing EUREKA WHISKY Unless the packages have the name of "WM. NEWELL & CO., S. F." Burnt into each Barrel and Half Barrel, in g Circular Brand around the Bung. NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Purchasers should be particular to try it with houses as keep only the GENUINE ARTICLE. WM. NEWELL & CO., Sole Agents, San Francisco, Sole Agents.

U. S. MAIL LINE FROM OLYMPIA TO SIMIAHMOO.

THE NEW AND SPLENDID STEAMER ELIZA ANDERSON, THOMAS WRIGHT, Commander, will hereafter leave Olympia every Monday morning at 7 o'clock, for SEATTLE, PORT MADISON, PORT GAMBLE, PORT TULLECH, PORT TONGUE POINT, NEW BLENHEIM, BELLINGHAM BAY, SAN JUAN ISLAND, AND VICTORIA, V. I.

The ELIZA ANDERSON has been recently refitted, and now offers superior accommodations for passengers. Her freight capacity has been enlarged, and cattle, produce, &c., will be carried at reduced prices. For further particulars, address JOHN H. SCRANTON, Olympia, May 1, 1860.

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

Is composed of the following first class vessels: BARQUE ORIK, 300 Tons, A. Y. TRASK, Commander; Brig W. D. RICE, 300 Tons, BUDINGTON, Commander. And other vessels as the trade requires.

The above vessels are commanded by experienced and generally reliable captains, will know the trade, and will run regularly between Puget Sound (W. T.) and San Francisco carrying Freight and Passengers. Freight will be taken at San Francisco for all points on the Sound. Goods from the Atlantic States and Europe carefully received at San Francisco and promptly forwarded. BALCH & WEBBER, 144 Sacramento street, STELLACOOM, W. T.

TO NON-RESIDENTS.

CITIZENSHIP RESIDING IN THE COUNTRY, AND BEING a student of the Steilacoom school, can obtain board at the residence of the lady teacher. Terms moderate. MRS. A. WEBBER, Stellacoom, Jan. 12th, 1860.

San Francisco.

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

128 Washington st., SAN FRANCISCO. We are now manufacturing our FINEST PINE NITLUPP, and would invite the attention of the public to our present stock, the largest ever offered on the Pacific coast.

PACIFIC FOUNDRY AND Machine Shop, SAN FRANCISCO.

WE CONTINUE TO MANUFACTURE, AT THE LOWEST PRICES, STEAM ENGINES, QUARTZ FLOUR, AND SAW-MILLS, And other Machinery of every description, and Iron and Brass Castings of all kinds.

From the long experience we have had, and the superior tools and machinery and the very large collection of patterns at our command, we feel confident that our facilities for making to the best style of work with dispatch, and at the lowest rates, are not surpassed on the Pacific coast. Orders for all kinds of work will receive prompt attention.

GODDARD, HANSON & BANKIN, Late Goddard & Co., First st., San Francisco.

JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

NOW OFFER FOR SALE, AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES, to country merchants and farmers, a large stock of CAST AND STEEL PLOWS, Among which may be found the following brands:—

- X 8 Boston Steel Clipper Plow. This is a 14 inch stubble plow, and has a longer beam, which is a great item for the farmer. Cuts 12 inches, and is the lightest draft 14-inch plow in use.
- X 4 Boston Steel Clipper Plow. This is a 14-inch breaking plow.
- X 8 Boston Steel Clipper Plow. This is a 14-inch stubble plow.
- X 1 and X 1 1/2 Boston Steel Clipper Plows. Cutting 10 and 12-inch furrows suitable for Vineyards, Extra Steel, Landis, Points and Bolts always on hand.

PROBIA STEEL PLOWS—ALL SIZES.

This is a 14-inch stubble plow. Also the celebrated Eagle Cast Plow, No. 18, 18 1/2, 19, 19 1/2, 21, 22, cutting from 10 to 16 inch furrows, for steady or any soil and that has the best of the cheap plows in California. Extra Points, Landis and Bolts, constantly on hand for sale. N.B.—The above plows are packed in cases of ten each, and taken apart and numbered, so that any one can put them up. Side-III Plows—All sizes; Side-II Plows—All sizes; Side-I Plows—All sizes.

HARROWS.

Folding and square Harrows, all sizes. With a large and full assortment of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, all of our own importation, direct from the manufacturers at the best, all of which we sell at the lowest market rates. JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON, 85 1/2 Cor. Washington and Davis sts., San Francisco.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS! G. SUTRO & CO.

HAVE REMOVED THEIR STORE FROM THE CORNER of Yates and Washington streets to the corner of Yates street, between Wharf and Government streets, V. I., where they offer for sale, to suit purchasers, 100,000 FINE HAVANA CIGARS, Imported direct from Havana!

10,000 Havana and Bremen Cigars, Havana filler—a superior article—imported direct from Havana; 150,000 New York made Cigars—a good article; 150 cases sweet Tobacco, such as Peach, Peach, May's O'ring, Imported direct from Virginia; 800 boxes Natural Leaf Tobacco, such as Forest King, Ocean of Virginia, Harris's, Denton, Langum, Gold Leaf, Imported direct from Virginia; 100,000 Manila Cigars and Cheroots, imported direct from Manila; 800 dozen first selected Curr-cob Smoking Tobacco, Cigar Pipes, Penholder Pipes, Meerschaum Pipes and Cherry Stems, Louisville Snuff, &c.

Every arrival will bring us additions to our stock, and our goods being imported direct, we can sell them Thirty per cent. Cheaper than San Francisco Houses! G. SUTRO & CO., 15 1/2m Yates st., between Wharf and Government.

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WE WOULD RESPECTFULLY DRAW THE ATTENTION of Hotel and Saloon Keepers to our fine stock of HAVANA CIGARS, Imported direct from Havana, Which we will sell THIRTY PER CENT CHEAPER THAN SAN FRANCISCO HOUSES! Orders promptly attended to. G. SUTRO & CO., Yates street, between Wharf and Government, V. I.

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OLYMPIA AND STELLACOOM. THE UNDERSIGNED WILL RUN A LINE of U. S. Mail, Express packages, and Passengers. The stages will leave Olympia on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; returning, leave Stellacoom on Tuesdays, Fridays, and Sundays, punctually at 8 o'clock, A.M., each day, connecting with H. Winsor's through line to the Columbia River.

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Commercial street, STELLACOOM, W. T. GEORGE GALLAGHER, Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c., &c., &c. Has on hand, and offers for sale, a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates. Turnery and Sheet Iron work of every description, made to order at short notice, and forwarded to any part of the

