

# The Vancouver Register.

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## THE VANCOUVER REGISTER, VANCOUVER, W. T.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

D. M. WASHBURN & S. P. McDONALD,  
Editors and Publishers.

### TERMS:

For annum, in advance \$3 00

For each subsequent insertion \$2 00

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-AND-

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Attorneys at Law.

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ATTORNEY AND

Counselor-at-Law,

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VANCOUVER, W. T.

March 14th, 1868.—24-4f.

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PERFORMED AT A LOW RATE.

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W. H. GODDARD, Hygienic Physician, may be

consulted at his residence near the Cemetery above the

Ordinance. The superior efficacy of his method is

proved by the "Cold Water Cure," believing that many

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best results. Also Erysipelas, Malaria, Pneumonia, and

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—Treatment safe, pleasant to the patient, and never

injurious to the weakest constitution.

Advice to Clergymen free, and to the poor without

charge.

Vancouver, May 9, 1868.—32-4a.

CHEAP JOHN!

Would respectfully announce to the public at large that

he offers to the trade at lower rates than ever offered in

this market, his large and well selected stock of

CLOTHING,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

Yankee Notions,

-AND-

Ladies Wear,

-ALSO-

Trunks, Valises, Glazed & Car-

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Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere

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Vancouver, Oct. 6, 1867.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LAND BUSINESS,

before the General Land Office and Interior Depart-

ment, and generally to business before the Executive De-

### The Devil and the Lawyers.

The devil came up to the earth one day,  
And into the court house he wended his way,  
Just as the attorney, with a very grave face,  
Was proceeding to argue the points in the case.

Now a lawyer he majesty never had seen,  
For in his domain none ever had been,  
And he felt very curious the reason to know,  
Why none had been, sent to the regions below.

'Twas the fault of his agents, his majesty thought,  
Why none of these lawyers had ever been caught,  
And for his own pleasure he had a desire,  
To come to the earth and the reason inquire.

Well, the lawyer, who rose with a visage so grave,  
Made out his opponent a consummate knave,  
And the devil was really greatly amused,  
To hear the attorney so roundly abused.

As soon as the speaker had come to a close,  
The counsel opposing fiercely arose,  
And lashed such abuse on the head of the first,  
And made him a villain of all men the worst.

Thus they quarrelled, contended and argued so long,  
Twas hard to determine the one that was wrong,  
And concluding he'd heard quite enough of the fuss,  
Old Nick turned away and soliloquized thus:

If all they have said of each other be true,  
The Devil has surely been robbed of his due;  
I'm satisfied now 'tis all very well,  
For the lawyers would ruin the morals of hell.

They have puzzled the court with their villainous cavil  
And I'm free to confess, they puzzled the devil;  
My agents are right to let lawyers alone,  
If I had 'em they'd swindle me out of my throne.

### "A Little Fun With the Boys"

A minister from a neighboring town started to go, one day, on a kind of missionary enterprise. He drove his own team. When within six miles of the end of his journey, he met a man limping along, with the blood running down one side of his face. The minister asked him if that was the road to Oshkosh. "Yes, you are on the right road. I just came from there, having a little fun with the boys." About two miles further on he met another man, one arm in a sling, one eye badly lacerated, and his clothing in rather a dilapidated condition. "How far is it to Oshkosh?" asked the minister. Only (h i c) five miles," answered the pitiable object. "Oshkosh is a live town. I've just been up there having a little fun with the boys."

With a sad heart the minister drove on falling into a reverie on the depravity of man in general and the Oshkoshians in particular, when he suddenly came upon a man sitting by the side of the road. One arm was sprained, one ear had been bitten off, and, seated by the side of a puddle of water, he was seeking relief by lashing the parts affected. The minister was perfectly awe-stricken; stopping his horse, he inquired of him what terrible accident had befallen him. "Oh, not any at all," faintly responded the bleeding wreck. "I have only just been up to Oshkosh having a little fun with the boys."

"I suppose you mean by that that you have been engaged in some brutalizing fight," said the minister. "Yes," said the man. "I have heard that's what they call it down at Fon du Lac, where they are civilized; but they don't call it by that name up at Oshkosh. There they call it having a little fun with the boys. "What do you suppose your wife will say when she sees you?" asked the reverend gentleman. At this the man looked up with a sardonic smile. Putting his remaining hand into his pocket, he pulled out a piece of nose, a large lock of hair to which a part of the scalp was attached, and a piece of flesh he had bitten from the cheek of his opponent, and, holding them out for the minister's inspection, growled out: "There, what do you suppose his wife will say when she sees him?" This was a quencher. As anxious as the minister was to overcome sin and do good he was not yet prepared to invade the devil's stronghold; and, turning around, he returned home. The next time he starts on an enterprise to the frontier town of Oshkosh, he will take good care not to go alone. He likes a little fun now and then, but don't care about having it with the boys.

A party in England has discovered a cement which is to become a most valuable agent in the hands of manufacturers of articles of leather, including boots and shoes. Patches can be put upon the uppers and soles and upon the bottoms of shoes with this cement, which will so adhere that no known agent, heat, cold, oil, water or any other influence, will operate against its utility. In fact, we are informed that leather will part quicker where the cement has never been applied than where it has, so great is its adhesive property. We can easily recognize the value of this cement in its application to patches. Waxed thread rarely holds in wet weather, and a patch soon gives way. In the use of this cement we are given to understand a perfect combination is formed, which resists all attempts to separate the patches joined. To the trade here it will be priceless and we hope soon to learn more about it. If it should turn out that a sole can be applied without peg or stitch, and never give way till worn out, it would be one of the most valuable discoveries of the age.—Hills and Leather Interests.

In the voyage of life we should imitate the ancient mariners, who without losing sight of the earth, trusted to the heavenly signs for their guidance.

### Judging by Appearances.

A great many pretend that they can judge of character by looks. This is not so. The most amiable animal in the world in appearance is a tiger—the most soft, velvety of all substances is his paw. Experience alone has given as the true idea of their ferocity, and made us aware of the fangs and the claws. The lineaments of the greatest tyrants in the world have nothing cruel in their expression: heroes equally destitute of physical traits of their superiority. Daniel Webster, probably, had a bodily presence in accordance with the ideal formed from an intimate knowledge of his mental labors. When our volunteers rushed to the Rio Grande, after the celebrated battles of the 8th and 9th, in hero hunting, they were invariably disappointed at finding, "the distinguished" the least remarkable in person of "all the crowd." The ferocious in looks, without exception, held some subordinate position, where discretion and not valor was most in demand. Old Zach was mistaken for a farmer, Captain Walker for a doctor, and Ridgely and Duncan for mere boys, their beardless faces, small persons, and modest demeanor, making no other "first impression." Captain Walker was exceedingly diffident, wore citizens clothes, and seldom appeared with arms. He rode over the bloody fields with us three days after the battle, but it was only by "hard pumping" that we could get any particulars. After working away in vain "for items" at this apparently dry source, we noticed Captain Walker looking intently out upon the horizon; it was a flat country and here could be seen a half dozen rancheros skirting along like spirits. Instantly his blue eyes brightened up, and he said: "There go some Mexicans, who pass from General Taylor's cattle hunting. They are great scoundrels, and impose upon the old man, and take advantage of their privilege to rob and kill our people; but," continued the Captain, unusual animation, "I always shoot 'em down on sight; if they have got a pass' it's their misfortune; if they haven't, why I have got them out of the way. Who would have anticipated such speech from such looks?"

But we intend to tell another story. Many years ago, "in the better days of the United States Senate," a very fashionable steamer was dashing over the Sound, filled with passengers bound to Providence. In the course of the morning, a young man came to the Captain and stated that he had lost a watch and desired the officer to institute a search. The Captain decided that it was impossible, among a crowd of five or six hundred persons, of the highest respectability, to grant the request; but desired the young man to keep a sharp lookout for suspicious persons, point them out, and on the arrival of the boat at Providence it was agreed that they should be arrested. In the course of the day the young man stated that he had found the thief; he knew he was the dishonest personage from his peculiar appearance, from his face, and was fortified in the supposition because the suspected person avoided the crowd and was then by himself on the upper deck, pretending to read, by commencing at the end of the book and turning the leaves over to the beginning; and this, said the young man, is of itself very suspicious. The Captain immediately went upon the upper deck, and, to the astonishment of the young man, stated that the person was no one else than Asher Robbins, one of the most distinguished Senators of Rhode Island and one of the most learned men of the day, who was thus soliloquizing over the leaves of the Hebrew Bible. So much for judging people from appearances—from their looks.

THE STOMACH AND THE MIND.—Much of our conduct depends, no doubt on the character of the food we eat. Perhaps, indeed, the nature of our meals governs the nature of our impulses more than we are inclined to admit, because none of us relish well the abandonment of our idea of free agency. Bonaparte used to attribute the loss of one of his bottles to a poor dinner, which, at the time disturbed his digestion; how many of our misjudgments—how many of our unkindnesses, our cruelties, our acts of thoughtlessness, and recklessness, may be actually owing to a cause of the same character? We eat some thing that deranges the condition of the system. Through the stomachic nerve that derangement immediately effects the brain. Moroseness succeeds amiability; and under its influence we do that which would shock our sensibility at any other moment. Or, perhaps, a gastric irregularity is the common result of an over-indulgence in wholesome food, or a moderate indulgence in unsuitable food. The liver is affected. In this affection the brain profoundly sympathizes. The temper is soured; the understanding is narrowed; prejudices are strengthened; generous impulses are subdued; selfishness, originated by physical disturbances, which perpetually distract the mind's attention, becomes a chronic mental disorder, the feeling of charity dies out; we live for ourselves alone, we have no care for others. And all this change of nature is the consequence of an injudicious diet.

### Buried Alive.

In the year 1810, a living inhumation happened in France, attended with circumstances which go far to warrant the assertion that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. The heroine of the story was Mademoiselle Lafoussade, a young girl of illustrious family, of wealth and of great personal beauty. Among her numerous suitors was Julien Bosuet, a poor literature, or journalist, of Paris. His talents and general amiability had recommended him to the notice of the heiress, by whom he seemed to have been truly beloved; but her pride of birth decided her, finally, to reject him, and to wed a Monsieur Renelle, a banker and a diplomatist of some eminence. After marriage, however, this gentleman neglected, and perhaps even more, ill-treated her. Having passed with him some wretched years, she died—at least her condition so closely resembled death as to deceive every one who saw her. She was buried, not in a vault, but in an ordinary grave in the village of her nativity. Filled with despair, and still inflamed by the memory of a profound attachment, the lover journeys from the capital to the remote province in which the village lies, with the romantic purpose of disintering the corpse, and possessing himself of its luxurious treasures. He reaches the grave. At midnight he uncovers the coffin, opens it, and is in the act of detaching the hair, when he is arrested by the unclosing of the beloved eyes. In fact, the lady had been buried alive. Vitality had not altogether departed; and she was aroused by the caresses of her lover from the lethargy which had been mistaken for death. He bore her frantically to his lodging in the village. He employed certain powerful restoratives suggested by no little medical learning; in fine she revived. She recognized her preserver. She remained with him until, by slow degrees, she fully recovered her original health. Her heart was not adamant, and this sole lesson of love sufficed to soften it. She bestowed it upon Bosuet. She returned no more to her husband, but consoling from him her resurrection, fled with him to America.

Twenty years afterwards the two returned to France, in the persuasion that time had so altered the lady's appearance that her friends would be unable to recognize her. They were mistaken, however, for at the first meeting Monsieur Renelle did actually recognize and make claim to his wife. This claim she resisted; and a judicial tribunal sustained her in her resistance, deciding the peculiar circumstances, with the long lapse of years, had extinguished not only equitably, but legally, the authority of the husband.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—In Abraham Lincoln we had a character of a very marked and lofty type, the most suggestive study or sketch of the future American man that has yet appeared in our history. How broad, unconventional and humane! how democratic! how adhesive! No fine arabesque carvings, but strong, unheaven native traits, and deep lines of care, toil and sympathy. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech is one of the most genuine and characteristic utterances in our annals. It has the true antique simplicity and impressiveness. It came straight from the man and is as sure an index of character as the living voice, or the physiognomy, or the personal presence is. Indeed, it may be said of Mr. Lincoln's entire course while at the head of the nation, that no President, since the first, ever in his public acts allowed the man so fully to appear, or showed so little disposition to retreat behind the featureless political mask, which seems to adhere to the idea of gubernatorial dignity.

THE REINS OF HUMANITY.—Of all the ruins on which the eye of man can gaze, or on which the memory can dwell, none are more painfully sublime than the ruins of humanity; and what are they? Not the deep furrow which time plows on the cheek, or the silvery whiteness with which years cover the head; not the curved spine which bows the face to the earth as if looking for a grave to rest in, for the wrinkled cheek and the stooping frame are the appropriate accompaniments of age, and as beautiful in the system of life as winter with its leafless trees and frozen streams in the system of seasons; but the ruins of humanity are in wrinkles which time has not made, in a frame trembling with anxiety, shaken by sorrow, humbled by sin, withered by despair, when all the beauty of youth has gone, and the beauty of age has not supplied its place.

Will you have a daily Sun? said a newsboy to Mrs. partington. "Will I have a daily sun? Why, you little saucyrag! How dare you insinuate against a lone woman? No, indeed—I guess I won't have a daily sun. My dear, poor husband used to complain awfully when I presented him with a yearly sun. A daily sun indeed! Begonia, you little upstart imp!" And the old lady called for the turkey wing fan to keep her from swooning.

He who is well employed during the day, while the sun is shining in the skies, will most likely sleep soundly when the stars will shine above him.

Mr. Fitch lately read a paper on this subject before the American Institute Farmer's Club, in which he said many things that we fully endorse, for instance the following:

In farming operations there is much uncertainty which the sharpest foresight cannot prevent, and which it can only partially modify. The weather for an approaching season is always an unsolved problem; the mysterious appearance of insects which may eat out the profits of a year's labor can rarely be forestalled; to correctly foretell the changes in the market requires almost prophetic power, and so many points which contain elements of the highest importance in laying out plans and calculating changes for success. This acknowledged truth makes it all the more requisite to thrifty farming that all ascertainable facts relating to its various departments be known and taken into account. The most inveterate guesser can find scope enough for his talent on the weather alone, without depending upon guessing for ascertaining the size of his fields, their rate of produce, the amount sold or the profit of the transactions. Weights and measure, pens, ink and paper, are as indispensable to success in farming, as are plows, hoes, mowers and reapers. They are emphatically tools for the use of the brains; the other pertaining more to the muscular department. To illustrate by a few examples: Our dairyman guesses his cows are doing pretty well; the flow of milk is good and the amount of butter is a fair average as shown by the returns received from the buyer. The producer has not himself measured the gallons of milk, nor weighed the amount of butter. He may make money—may do without any system. Another dairyman, by a few days, testing with the gallon measure and scales, knows the exact amount of milk and butter produced by each cow; then he decides which animal to keep and which to sell—perhaps to his neighbor who never bothers with weighing and measuring. He can also tell to an ounce how much butter shrinks in passing through the hands of a commission merchant if such a thing be possible.

Another case: Farmer No. 1 feeds his cattle until he thinks they are fat enough to turn off, sell them to the butcher at their estimate dressed weight, and pocket the proceeds. How much of the amount is profit he cannot tell; he did not measure the feed nor weigh the animal.

Farmer No. 2 feeds out grain by measure and charges it to the bullock; at intervals of a week or so he rigs his platform scales so that the animal can stand upon it, notes how much beef it shows for the grain eaten, and when the feeding does not pay, sells to the butcher or drover. In doing this he is not afraid of the buyer's practical eye, which can almost fix the notch at which a bullock will turn the scales.

Now, a schoolboy can give a good guess at how these two producers will stand in a few years. Other things being equal, one will be sure to make his way sooner than one; the other may come out right if he be lucky, and work hard enough with his hands to make up for his disadvantage in working uncertainly.

EXCITING RAILWAY RIDE.—The railroad between Florence and Bologna crosses the Apennines by inclined planes, through a succession of nearly fifty tunnels. A train of forty wagons, with its precious freight of fifteen hundred lives, was recently descending the mountain, when the engineer discovered, to his consternation, that the preponderating weight behind had got control of the engine and all the brakes, and the mass was launching itself with the fury of a velocity of nearly a hundred miles an hour towards destruction. Signals of distress, apparently useless, were made, but onward rushed the swift procession, now plunging into tunnels, now shooting across viaducts, filling the mountain gorges with a clamor before unknown. Fortunately, one of the waymen, bearing the extraordinary noise long before he saw the train, and, with quick intelligence, suspecting the difficulty, changed the switch, which sent the train reeling up a side track, which led to a stone quarry several miles up the mountain, where the force was spent without accident.

A SCENE OF HORROR.—At a meeting of the Edinburgh Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, the Rev. Dr. Hanna gave the following account of what he called a "scene of horror," which lately occurred in Edinburgh: "A father dies, leaving three grown up sons. By membership in two friendly societies they became entitled to receive £10, which was spent in drink before the burial. The sons then took the father's clothes and pawned them, and spent what they got for them in drink. The mother having remonstrated, she was told that if she did not hold her tongue they would do with her as they had done with the dead; and they did it. They took off her clothes and pawned them and sent her to bed. Next came the pawning of the furniture, which they disputed about; and in order to settle the dispute, what did these men do? They dragged the dead body from the coffin, set it up against the wall, having previously agreed that, when it was shaken, if the head fell in this way the one was to gain, and if it fell that way the other would be the gainer!"

### Brevities.

It is no ordinary marvel when the blind see; but many people, when abroad, witness the Dead Sea.

The Chinese should be good billiard player from the admirable way in which they handle their cues.

A western convict attempted suicide with pounded glass, but the effect proved him so much that he had to call for help.

The last musical feat is that of an armless violinist, who plays with his feet, but nothing can be said about his "figging."

"We're in a pickle, now," said a man in a crowd. "A regular jam," said another. "Heaven preserve us!" moaned an old lady.

The parent red-and-white complexioners are said to look ghastly before footlights—hence the necessity of rouge and rice powder.

One of the young members of the Chinese Embassy got tight in Washington, and exemplified one of the characteristics of his nation by being a fly son.

The papers publish lists of "passengers sailed"; but, if some reports of fraud be true, the reading "passengers sold" would be more appropriate.

"Bill, did you ever go to sea?" "I guess I did; last year for instance, I went to see a red-headed girl, but I only went once."

"Why so?" "Because her brother had an unpleasant habit of throwing bootjacks and smothering irons at people."

A singular freak of nature was recently seen in an Arkansas town, in the shape of a man with three ears; one on each side of his head, and a third—which belonged to another fellow—between his teeth.

A facetious gentleman named Hunt, of Williamsburg, Mass., dining upon a tough fowl in a Boston Hotel, asked the landlady where the fowl came from. She replied, "from Williamsburg." "Impossible," said Mr. Hunt, "for the town hasn't been incorporated over forty years."

The celebrated Jack Cade punished with death all whom he found guilty of "traitorously setting up grammar schools to corrupt the youth of the realm." The Democratic Legislature of Ohio, in the same spirit, disfranchises all the students in the schools and colleges in that State.

A Nashville paper notices the reappearance of the seventeen year locust, but gravely tells its readers that the insect "is perfectly harmless, all naturalists having failed to discover poisonous matter in it. This is an interesting discovery in natural history, the bite of the locust having hitherto been regarded only less deadly than that of the rattlesnake."

A newspaper published in Ohio, has an astonishing story about a new monster, which does not swim like the sea-serpent, nor walk the earth like the Dodo, but flies through the air and shuts out the sunlight as it passes. This frightful creature has "great wings, clothed with brown plamage." Its head is shaped like that of a grasshopper, its eyes are enormous, the body is that of a snake, and its hard scales "emit a metallic sound."

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.—The Vallejo Chronicle of June 20th says:

The railroad chairs and spikes for ten miles of road have at last arrived, therefore the Tracklayers went to work Wednesday afternoon, and at four o'clock Thursday afternoon had laid one mile and a quarter. The quarter of a mile was laid Wendenau, consequently one mile of track was laid in eight hours on Thursday. No more provoking delays are anticipated, as there is now on the way a large amount of chairs and spikes, and regular shipments will continue to arrive as long as there is any need of them.

A Yankee riding on a railroad was disposed to astonish the other passengers with tough stories. At last he mentioned that one of his neighbors owned an immense dairy, and made a million pounds of butter and a million pounds of cheese yearly. The Yankee, perceiving that his veracity was in danger of being questioned appealed to a friend.

"True, isn't it, Mr. —? I speak of Deacon Brown."

"Yes," replied the friend, "that is, I know Deacon Brown, though I don't know as I ever heard precisely the amount of butter and cheese he makes a year; but I know he has twelve saw mills that all go by butter milk."

The Prussian military chemists have succeeded in precipitating the explosive liquid known as nitro-glycerine, and in reducing it to a solid. The advantages of this transformation are, that its combustibility is considered diminished, while its explosive force remains the same, and it is thus rendered more manageable and fitted for military purposes. Shells filled with it, fired from guns of moderate calibre, are said to have smashed the strongest cuirasses that ever yet protected the sides of an iron cased ship, and if half of what is stated by the Prussian papers on the subject be true, the art of defence in war is still in its infancy, and will be a tremendously costly banding to rear.

"Do you know what I am thinking about?" said a customer to a barber. "No, sir, not exactly; but I can see what is running in your head."

AGENTS FOR THE REGISTER:

L. P. FISHER, San Francisco. JAMES JONES, Walla Walla. HERBERT CAPLES, St. Helens. H. H. MUNSON, Olympia. W. S. PORTER, Seattle. Rev. C. M. BELLEAU, Tacoma. J. H. HUNTER, Victoria.

The Pacific Legal Tender rate... 7 1/2 %

Newspapers—Secular, Partisan, Neutral and Independent.

There are few persons, papers or institutions which are always loyal to the truth; perhaps indeed there are few words in our language more difficult to define correctly and concisely than truth and knowledge. We have seen long definitions of knowledge, and listened to long and learned dissertations upon truth, and yet, such is the ocean of truth exhibited to us in the universe of God, that it is generally defined loosely and unsatisfactorily. Hazard, a very erudite English writer defines knowledge as being the absence of doubt, that is to say, when we are so certain of a matter as not to entertain the shadow of a doubt of its truth, that we may be said to know it. This definition is open however, to the serious objection that we may be entirely satisfied of the truth of a proposition, when in fact, it is not true. Such knowledge as the best is but relative and not absolute, for no person can possibly know that as absolutely true which in fact is false. Absence of doubt, however, is true in this regard, that it relieves the mind of anxious thought, and thus produces quiet and comfort. Knowledge in its most extended signification is a proper apprehension and comprehension of God as He has developed himself to us in the universe of matter and spirit. May He enlighten our minds that we may know, and so elevate and purify our affections that we may do His will for God will our best good. Truth, some one has defined as being the adaptation of things to things; that is, the capability of causes to produce effects and of those effects to become causes in their proper places, and thus for all things to move forward in the course pointed out for them by the great I Am, demonstrating that the "Lord God Omnipotent reigneth." Thank God that He does reign and that the foolishness and wickedness of men cannot prevent it.

Secularism is not necessarily Religion. Partisanship is not necessarily Patriotism. Neutrality in a newspaper is about as worthy of respect as a Godless Christian, or a senseless oracle. Independence is admirable everywhere; we should be careful, however, to discern and act upon the difference between Independence and defiance. Some persons stand so straight as to lean back, some papers are so independent as to become defiant, this we desire to avoid. If we know ourselves we desire to serve our race; and we know very well that when a man's prejudices are excited against us, we cannot do him good. We therefore desire to give no cause of offense, (it is impossible but that some will be offended,) and thus accomplish all the good in our power. Our pecuniary circumstances however, are not such as to enable us to devote ourselves to the public without compensation. We do not ask charity, we only ask justice. We design to render an equivalent for every dollar we get. Our columns are and shall be while we control the paper open to all sides; any opinion or opinions which we or any of our correspondents may express are always open to criticism or refutation, and any well written article on either side of the issues of the day will be inserted; of course we must determine whether any article will be published or not. We would not publish anything we thought calculated to do more harm than good by stirring up bitterness and strife, but men should not permit themselves to become embittered at the truth, but if as they may imagine, or as may be in fact, error is substituted for truth, injustice for justice, ignorance and prejudice for argument, show it and we will publish for you.

Clark county contains between six and seven hundred voters, and if half of them would take our paper—and pay for it—certainly we could live well enough, and really three dollars to each one of three hundred men is not much to them, but nine hundred dollars to us would make our heart leap for joy and brighten the faces of those dearer to us than life itself, and greatly lighten the labors of our office. We expect and intend in the future to publish a paper "independent in all things, neutral in nothing," having clarity and truth for our guides, and God and the people for our trust. The better our patronage the better paper we can furnish, and we do think that Vancouver and Clarke county ought to have a good newspaper to set forth their character and advantages, for it is certain they have very great advantages as to society, locality, soil, climate, &c. Perhaps there is not a people in the world that read newspapers as much as our people (we mean the people of the United States), our papers therefore should be of the first order. In our country the supreme power is lodged in the will of the people, hence the great necessity of good reading matter, not such as is calculated to inflame the passions and keep us in the dark, but such as is calculated to enlighten the judgment, purify the affections, and produce the best results. Such a paper we propose to make the REGISTER.

The Fourth at Lewis River.—A correspondent furnishes us with a well-written account of the way the Fourth was celebrated on Lewis River which we are compelled to omit from want of space. Suffice it to say that the participants enjoyed themselves hugely.

Revenge.

It is certainly true, that no good man will seek revenge for his own sake. A return of like treatment may sometimes be necessary to show a dolt or blockhead the result of his wickedness, hence the wise man says, "Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit." Again he says, "Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest you be like unto him"—that is to say, do not talk or act like a fool, lest you be taken for one, for a fool is a fool the world over, and I believe there is no class of persons so set (as down easters say) as fools. Wise men sometimes change their opinions, fools never. I have been led to this train of thought by a sort of official or semi-official war that has broken out between some office-holders that I wot of. Now the rule amongst office-holders generally is this, you tickle me and I'll tickle you; but in this case the rule is not applied, but they seem to be acting upon a sort of negative rule, viz: If you don't tickle me, I won't tickle you—that is to say, if you use your influence to turn me out of office, I will use mine to turn you out—in other words, I'll be revenged on you. Men should always remember that in revenging themselves upon their fellows, other hearts than those immediately engaged in the conflict must suffer.—The man who would needlessly and wantonly inflict an injury upon a woman or a child is not worthy the name and is a disgrace to his sex.

Revenge is the passion of small minds.—The question should not be, did he ask to have me removed, but is he honest, is he competent, is he efficient? If all these are answered in the affirmative, let him alone.—Remember "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." Life is too short for revenge. There is enough else to do without seeking the injury of our brothers. All things are passing away, for life itself is but a span and earthly bliss a song. "Our great last war, absorbing all, is when beneath the sod; And summoned to our final call, The mercy of our God."

One of the People. Vancouver, July 14, 1868.

Educational Association.

We learn that the committee appointed to draw up a Constitution and By-laws for the above institution have performed that duty, and it is proposed to submit them to the consideration of such persons as may become members for their adoption or rejection. We sincerely hope the movement may be a success. We think it is quite time that the friends of the rising generation in this City, County and Territory should awake to their responsibility on this subject and do their duty. Although school education is but a small part of the education of life, yet it is a very necessary part, and those of us who neglect it are recreant to one of our most important duties. Our civilization and the permanency of our republican institutions depend upon the education of the masses, and that must be accomplished if accomplished at all by our Common Schools. Friends of the people—particularly of those approaching manhood and womanhood—we entreat you to neglect this matter no longer but come out to the meeting to be held in this city at the District School house at 1 o'clock P. M., to day, (Saturday.) Please attend promptly at the appointed.

The University of Cambridge, England, conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon Henry W. Longfellow, the American poet, on the 10th of June. The ceremony took place in public and was witnessed by a vast audience. A large number of ladies were present, though but few of the students of the University attended. On coming forward to receive his degree, Mr. Longfellow met with an earnest demonstration of welcome from the assemblage who greeted him with loud and prolonged cheering. The Vice-Chancellor, on conferring the degree made an address in Latin, in which he alluded in suitable terms to the poet's life, character and works. He also spoke of the generous reception given to Mr. Dickens by the American people, and after expressing gratification at the appointment of Hon. Reverdy Johnson to represent the United States in England, he concluded with an aspiration for enduring friendship between the two nations. The Vice-Chancellor was enthusiastically applauded in the course of and at the conclusion of his address.

The position of "Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary" to the Court of St. James is, on many accounts, the most important and honorable in the gift of the United States. It has been looked upon as a stepping-stone to the Presidency, and has been filled by some of the most illustrious men in American history. Much interest has been felt, therefore, in the question, "Who shall succeed Mr. Adams?"—and now that it is answered by the nomination and prompt confirmation of Reverdy Johnson, ninety-nine men out of every hundred will be satisfied. The President has shown good judgment for once, and the Senate has honorably cast aside all partisan feeling. It is well-deserved tribute to a man of almost unsurpassed ability, of pure private character, sincere patriotism, and prolonged public service.

Highwaymen are becoming very numerous about Grass Valley, California. The paper published in that town, says fewer miners are now coming in evenings, and those who do come, get away as soon as they can. Men leave their watches and loose change within doors, before they venture on the streets at night, and constant fear is entertained by the whole population.

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

Schuyler Colfax was born at a house in North Moore street, near West Broadway, in the city of New York, March 23, 1823. His mother is but sixteen years his senior. He received a good common school education; was bred a printer, and settled in Indiana in 1836. He soon became foreman and assistant editor of the village paper of South Bend. It was then a very small sheet, such as every Western settlement issues, as a sort of flyer to a job printing business as soon as it has got its school-house, grocery, hotel and blacksmith shop, and begins to think about having a meeting-house. The "type" set West frequently gets the start of the preacher, though the race is close. Those who saw Colfax then "at the case" describe him as a light, spindling, flaxen-haired, boyish-looking youth—clever rather in the Yankee than in the English sense—with a delicacy of temperament which suggested a doubt whether he had the stamina to live to manhood, without the faintest suggestion that in his mature years he would be Speaker of the House, and the second choice of the country for President. The news then came to South Bend by stage from Detroit, or up the St. J. river from the Lake. There was but little of it, and though Mr. Colfax became the editor and publisher of the South Bend Register as soon as he became of age, other and subsequent evidences were required to establish his claim to intellectual superiority. In 1848 he was a delegate to and Secretary of the Whig National Convention. He was elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress, and has been regularly re-elected to every subsequent Congress. He was elected Speaker of the Thirty-eighth Congress and has been re-elected Speaker of the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth. He was urged but he declined to accept a seat in the United States Senate, preferring his presiding chair in the House. His open, pleasant face has become familiar to large audiences throughout the country, who have listened to his addresses upon political topics, upon the late President Lincoln—by whom he was warmly loved—upon his tour across the continent to the Pacific, or upon subjects connected with the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. He is pure in his personal and moral habits, has a broad, outspoken, and Catholic sympathy with every good work of reform, whether political, moral, intellectual or religious, and has the warm and enthusiastic support of Christians and Temperance reformers throughout the country. He attends, and we believe is a member of the Reformed Dutch Church, and is a thorough teetotalist. Without being educated as a scholar, industrious reading has given him much of what is valuable in scholarship unalloyed by its pedantry, its classicisms, its egotism. Without being bred a lawyer, practical familiarity with legislation has taught him all that is most valuable in law, freed from the conservatism and inaptitude for change and reform which rest like an incubus on so many of those minds which are bred by the habits of the legal profession to look for precedents to show what the law has been, rather than to broad principles which settle what the law ought to be. Yet Mr. Colfax has frequently shown the happiest familiarity with precedents, especially in questions of parliamentary practice. As a presiding officer he is the most popular the House has had since Henry Clay. His marvellous quickness of thought, and talent for the rapid administration of details, enables him to hold the reins of the House of Representatives, even in its most boisterous and turbulent moods (and with the exception of the New York Board of Brokers, the British House of Commons, or a Fair at Dunnybrook it is the most uproarious body in the world), with as much ease and grace as Mr. Bonner would show the paces of Dexter in Central Park, or as Gottschalk would thread the keys of a piano, in a dreamy maze of faultless, quivering melody. As an orator, Mr. Colfax is not argumentative, except as clear statement and sound judgment are convincing.—He rides no erratic hobbies. He demands few policies which the average sense of intelligent men cannot be made to assent to on a clear statement of his position. He is eminently representative. A glance at his broad well-balanced, practical brain, indicates that his leading faculty is the sum of all the faculties—judgment, and that what he believes the majority of the people either believe or can be made to believe. Some men may be further ahead of the age. Mr. Colfax finds sufficient occupation and usefulness in adapting himself to times and things as they are, without cutting his throat with paradoxes or stealing a march on mankind with some new light, which they are very likely to regard as a "will-o'-the-wisp." He has no eccentricities, but great tact. His talents are administrative and executive, rather than deliberative. He would make good appointments, and adopt sure policies. He would make a better President, or Speaker of the House, than Senator. He knows men well, estimates them correctly, treats them all fair and candidly. No man will get through his business with you in fewer minutes, and yet none is more free from the horrid brusqueness of busy men. There are heart and kindness in Mr. Colfax's politeness. Men leave his presence with the impression that he is at once an able, honest, and kind man. Political opponents like him personally, as well as his political friends. We have never heard that he has any enemies. The breath of slander has been silent toward his fair, spotless fame.—The wife of his youth, after being for a long time an invalid, sank to her final rest several years ago, leaving him childless. His mother and sister preside at his receptions, which for many years have been, not the most brilliant, but the most popular of any given at the Capital. Socially, Mr. Colfax is frank, lively, jolly. It may be that he feels his oats in some degree, but dignity hasn't spoiled him. The everlasting I-should and U-sness of

great men is forgotten in his presence. His manners are not quite so familiar as those of Lincoln, but nearly so. They are gentle, natural, graceful, with a bird-like or business like quickness of thought and motion. But they are very far from the high and mighty style of Sumner, or the judicial address of Fessenden, Sherman, and Trumbull. Though manly, they are genial and winning. American mothers believe in Schuyler Colfax.—There are more babies named for him than for any public man since Clay. It is a sure test of greatness when mothers are willing to take the name of a tender, unpledged life, with prayer. They know that, come what will, that name, however tried and tempted, will never disgrace their offspring. What more shall we say of Schuyler Colfax? The nation honors him. We are willing to believe he will some day be President. Whether President or not, he can afford to be right.—Putnam's Magazine.

There are thirty thousand Good Templars in Pennsylvania. The mother of Schuyler Colfax is but sixteen years his senior.

Why is a bridegroom worth more than a bride? Because she is given away and he is often sold.

China is getting civilized. They have a distillery and a brewery running successfully at Shanghai.

An editor in a Massachusetts town asks for a rigid dog law or an extensive sausage manufactory.

The more a woman's waist is shaped like an hour glass, the quicker will the sands of her life run out.

The fish in Lake Chaubungungamanga are said to choke in trying to tell where they live.

The hog may not be thoroughly posted in arithmetic, but when you come to square root he is there—the hog is.

A clergyman said he addressed his congregation of ladies and gentlemen as "brethren" because the "brethren" embraced the ladies.

Seventy dollars was the cost of a pair of blue satin boots that appeared on a pair of pretty feet at a Shrove Tuesday ball in Paris.

There is a musical ten in Great Barrington, Mass., which hops on the keys of the piano in the owner's parlor and delights in the sport.

In the State Insane Asylum of Indiana, according to a late investigation, there are forty-seven women crazed by the brutal treatment of drunken husbands.

A well known Wall street firm at New York has a regular lady customer who daily speculates through them to the amount of \$50,000 or \$100,000.

The newest car ring in Paris is a diamond button that does not hang from the ear, but is put through like a stud, and looks like a diamond nail.

Two Tennesseans fought a duel to decide which had the prettiest wife. As neither was hurt, the question is still undecided.

A dandy ordering a pair of pantaloons of his tailor, said he wanted them very tight, according to the latest fashion. "If I can get them on," said he, "I won't take them."

It is proposed to take down the signboards, "Look out for the engine!" on the Erie Railroad, and substitute for them "Prepare to meet your God!"

A NEW WAY OF COLLECTING A DEBT.—We observed, last evening, says the Helena Herald, a man at the foot of Broadway, carrying on his shoulder a sack containing vegetables. Presently a man accosted him, and both became parties to a very warm discussion, the purport of which we are unacquainted with. Suffice it to say that the conversation terminated by a man new hat removed from his massive forehead, by the digits of the other "feller." We understand the loser of the hat was peculiarly indebted to the confidante of the same, and hence the latter took this method of getting his pay. It was, indeed, a new of collecting a debt, and a much shorter one than by the old foggy process of law.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—A lady correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel, writing under a non de plume, had attracted considerable attention, received a note from a gentleman admirer, recently, in which the writer said that a lady who could put such beautiful thoughts on paper must be equally gifted in person, etc., and wanted to meet her by moonlight alone, to which she wrote a consent. She came to the rendezvous veiled; they walked, he talked, he made love, finally gained consent to take a little kiss, the veil was raised for the purpose, and the stricken gentleman gazed upon the comely features of his own wife.

During a recent debate in Congress, Senator Henderson alluded rather tartly to Senator Wilson as one of the New England capitalists interested in retaining their present amount of circulation. "Sir," retorted Senator Wilson, "I do not own a dollar's worth of stock in a national bank; I do not own a national bond, and I am not worth, to day, five hundred dollars in the world, but I know the views of the capitalists in my State, and I intend to represent those views on this floor."

JESSE FREMONT.—The appearance of Mrs. Jesse Benton Fremont at the unveiling of her father's statue, at St. Louis, on the 27th of May, is thus described: "Mrs. Gen. Fremont wore a heavy black silk dress, small mauve silk bonnet, and gloves and blue veil, and held in the girdle at her waist two full blown roses. She has a profusion of gray hair, with rather masculine but expressive features. Her step denotes energy and elasticity."

F. L. TILSTON, agent for the Florence Sewing Machines, is in town, and has the machine on exhibition at the store of Mr. M. Wintler. Call and see it.

Spirit of the Territorial Press.

We clip the subjoined items from the Walla Walla Statesman of the 10th inst. Hon. Alvan Flanders writes that he is informed by the Department that the mails will be carried to and from Walla Walla the coming year, as they were last year. In other words that there is to be no change. The report that the Boise mail was to be carried via Canyon City, seems to be a mistake. We notice that the grain fields along the foot of the mountains have that golden appearance which indicate ripeness. With the coming week harvesting will set in, and farm hands will be in great demand. From all parts of the valley we hear that the crop will be most abundant—far ahead of any former year. A body was found floating in Snake River, near Texas Ferry, on the 6th inst., which was supposed to be the remains of John Raddie, with whose drowning our readers are already familiar. The body and face was so badly decayed that it was impossible to recognize them with any certainty. Mason & Co., the keepers of the ferry, had the body decently interred. We notice that several of our readers have engaged in the business of freighting butter to Boise and we further learn that Walla Walla butter ranks No. 1 in the mines and is eagerly sought for. The P. O. at Tucannon has been restored with O. P. Platter as Postmaster. In this, as in other matters, we are indebted to Hon. Alvan Flanders.

We condense the following from the Olympia Standard, of the 11th inst: THE PENACOLA. This vessel, with Rear Admiral Henry Knox Thatcher on board, arrived at this place on Wednesday, and has been lying in our harbor ever since. On Thursday the Admiral and other officers from on board visited the Governor, and the visit was returned by his Excellency and a party of friends yesterday. Appropriate salutes were fired both on shore and aboard. The Message, in alluding to Admiral Thatcher says he was born in Maine and received his education in the schools of Boston; and in 1822 entered the naval service as a Midshipman. In 1833 he commanded the Colorado and among other important services, was engaged in the bombardment of Fort Fisher, holding the rank of Commodore. Space will not permit a review of the many important services he rendered in the late war. It is the intention of Admiral Thatcher, on the return of the Penacola to San Francisco, to retire from the service to his estate in Massachusetts, where he will repose upon those laurels so gallantly earned in his country's cause, and which will ever remain green in the memory of his countrymen. Jas. O. Swan, Esq., of Port Townsend called upon us yesterday. He proposes in a few days to visit the Chehalis country, in company with Gov. Moore and other gentlemen of this place. We learn that Hon. Sam'l McCaw, of Steilacoom had his leg broken one day this week in jumping from a wagon. The sufferer came up by the Anderson to secure surgical attendance. An old gentleman named Wright, living near Steilacoom dropped dead last Monday.

Mr. H. D. Cook informs the Transcript that in the organized county of Yakima there is neither post office or mail route supported by the Post Office Department. That there is a mail carried to the county seat by private conveyance, each settler carrying it in turn and paying its expenses. That the mail carried averages from twenty to forty letters each week, and a large paper mail, the people of that section being as much of a reading community as any in the United States. That last fall a petition signed by all the citizens, setting forth these facts, and asking for mail facilities to be established was sent to the Postal Agent, who has as yet failed to acknowledge the receipt of their request. We would say that the Postal Agent may have recommended this service, and the Department may have the matter under consideration at this time, but the people of Yakima county have not been informed of such action. In the future we would recommend that petitions of this kind be forwarded to our Delegate, who is known to be efficient and prompt in matters of this sort. A mail route ought to be established from Unstilla to Seattle, which would give mail facilities to the whole length of the Yakima valleys. At Unstilla is a distributing post office, and the easiest of access to the people of those valleys who it is estimated number one hundred families.

PUBLIC LANDS.—A few weeks ago we gave the amount of land business for the first part of last month. As the disposal is still going on to a large extent, we subjoin the total amount for June. For cash entries, pre-emptions, entries and perfected titles of home stead, and lands located with military bounty land warrants, there have been taken 11,411 acres. This is a large amount of business, but as will be noticed it is not all done by speculators, although they are investing at all promising places along the Sound, but many are securing permanent homes all around us. There is plenty more of good lands throughout the length and breadth of the Territory, and we invite those who want them, to come while there is a chance. We hear of new comers every day, and of their pitching their tents. A few days ago, we learned that a dozen or more families have recently settled in Lewis county, above Claquato. Let them come.

Fatigues, Sour Stomach, and Heartburn are the warnings given by nature of approaching dyspepsia and liver complaint. Avert the danger by using Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills. They invigorate the liver, tone and strengthen the stomach, and enable the bowels to perform their functions with ease and regularity. Occasional doses of Bristol's Sarsaparilla will greatly hasten a cure.

The Republicans of Idaho have nominated T. J. Butler, of Orytheo, for Delegate to Congress.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

(From dispatches to the Daily Organ.)

Baltimore, July 13.—Wm. Pinkney White has been appointed by the Governor United States Senator to fill Reverdy Johnson's expired term in the Senate.

The bill has passed to authorize the sale of a portion of Fort Leavenworth. Several bills have been introduced relative to Courts in the late rebel States.

In the House, amendments to the tax bill were not concurred in, and a Committee was ordered.

A bill passed authorizing the construction of a bridge 500 feet span over the Mississippi river at St. Louis.

The bill for the protection of American seamen abroad was made the special order for Thursday next.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Funding bill. During the discussion, Morton delivered a prepared speech, the burden of which was that according to statute 5-20s should be paid in currency; however he favored the bill.

Cook took the same view. Fessenden expressed a contrary conviction and advocated the advanced Republican platform.

Howard agreed with Fessenden. Cameron favored postponement until after the election.

Conness thought that the Democratic Platform should be met now.

Ramsey moved to strike out the section legalizing gold contracts, which was lost.

At 5 o'clock the Senate went into executive session and then adjourned.

In the House, Cleaver introduced a joint resolution for the protection of settlers of the Cherokee neutral lands.

Clark offered a resolution calling for all documents relative to the treaty with the Osage and all propositions made to the Commissioners. The resolution was adopted.

Delano introduced a joint resolution, that all mints and branches shall continue to refine gold and silver; no contract to exchange crude or impure bullion for refined bars shall be made until authorized by law. The bill repelling the committee, portions of the existing law passed under the previous question.

Schenk endeavored to have the civil service bill made the special order, but the House refused to suspend the rules.

Senate bill discontinuing the Freedmen's Bureau, was amended making its discontinuance absolute on the 1st of January next and then passed.

The committee on Elections reported the credentials of Bayden, and Dickey members elect from North Carolina, but those gentlemen were unable to take the oath. The committee recommended that the oath prescribed for persons whose disabilities have been removed be administered. Agreed to. Both gentlemen were then sworn in and took the oath.

New York, July 14.—Washington special says that Seward has purchased Sonora and Sinaloa from Mexico and also negotiated with Burlingame for a treaty of commerce with China.

Washington, July 14.—The President today nominated B. F. Bauadage, Register of the Land Office at Visalia, Cal., Chas. E. Romus of Kansas, Consul to Honolulu; H. H. Warren, Chief Justice, and Lorenz P. Williston, Associate Judge of the Supreme Court of Montana; and Silas H. Axial, Assessor of Internal Revenue for the 3d District of California.

San Francisco, July 14.—Special detective officer Brits died at Warm Springs this forenoon of Consumption. Deceased for a few years past has acted as sergeant-at-arms of the Board of Supervisors.

A young woman named Mollie Mowery attempted to kill herself by swallowing two ounces of laudanum. Her life was saved. A man named Denio died at the Railroad House this morning.

Some rascal tried to chloroform the servant maid of Mr. S. Marks, at the corner of Fourteenth and Folsom streets. Mr. Marks fired several shots at the scamp, but did not hit him.

The Republican primary election will be held on July 21st.

The Colquhoun sailed for Panama, carrying 310 passengers and \$804,983 in treasure.

The Fireman's Fund Insurance Company each declared a dividend of one per cent.

The annual meeting of the Pacific Insurance Company was held to-day. The income for the year ending June 30th, was \$76,624; disbursements, \$552,283; assets \$1,433,038, of which \$44,330, is surplus above capital to pay losses and dividends. Liabilities, \$25,070. The surplus available to pay losses and dividends has been increased.

New Westminster, July 14.—The Cariboo express arrives here this evening. The number of ounces of gold washed up the last week will exceed 3,000. A new strike was made at Martin's Gulch.

At Berrard's Inlet to-day a seaman on board the ship Chelsea, now loading at Moody's mill, had one of his legs badly crushed between two large timbers.

The machinery for Moody's new steam saw mill had arrived and it was expected that everything would be completed and the mill in operation within a few days. Moody's two mills to gether will be able to turn out over one hundred thousand feet of lumber per day.

Victoria, July 14.—By the arrival of Capt. Cooper, of this city, a passenger on the U. S. steam ship Swacoma, lance on the 7th inst. for Alaska, we learn of the total wreck of that vessel on the morning of the 9th by running on an unknown rock in Shadwell Passage, twenty five miles north of Fort Rupert. A large hole was stove in her amidships, causing her to sink, but not entirely under water. Captain Cooper thinks a portion of her stores above water may be saved and probably his gun. No lives lost. H. B. M. steamer Sparrowhawk was spoken the day following the ships wreck, bound up and under in a few hours reach the vessel and render assistance.

Local Matters.

Remember the Methodist ice cream festival takes place this (Friday) evening at Brant's Hall.

Improvements.—Mr. John O'Keane has lately occupied a handsome little dwelling house which he has had erected on Seventh street, about two blocks west of the Public Square.

Mr. Wm. H. Troup has also on the point of completion a spacious and elegant residence on Fifth street.

Dargan & Co. have the timbers on the ground for the erection of large wooden structures on the lot south of their market.

Messrs. Sohns & Schuele have nearly completed a substantial wooden building on the south side of their store, designed for a business house.

Mr. Wm. Stevens has the foundation for an addition to his bakery laid.

We observe other improvements which are marks of enterprise in these dull times.

The Agricultural Society.—In pursuance of notice a number of agriculturists met in this place on Saturday last for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Society for Clarke County.

Burglary.—The saloon known as the "Roanoke," kept by Mr. Schwartzburg, was entered on Monday night last and robbed of \$60 in coin and about \$20 worth of music books.

Remembered the Printer.—Our friend Jared Van Vleet kindly remembered the poor printers in the midst of all his happiness and supplied them liberally with wedding-cake.

Departure.—George T. Hodges, Esq., returned from Victoria on Monday just in time to perform the last sad office to a friend of the point of "kicking the bucket"—of each colorhood.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that an extensive sale of desirable property will take place at 10 o'clock this (Saturday) morning, at the business a and of Mr. P. Healy.

Base Ball.—A match game was played on Tuesday, the 14th, between the "Pioneers," composed of a portion of the boys attending the District School, and "Young Eagles," a portion of the orphan boys of the Mission, which resulted in favor of the Pioneers.

Ingenious.—Dr. Chase has just completed a miniature steam engine which is pronounced by competent judges a masterpiece of ingenuity.

Messrs. Struss & Cook have removed their law office to Sons & Soule's Brick.

Pay Day.—The troops at this post were paid off on Thursday, and as a consequence an unusual number of "drunks" around.

Progressing Finely.—The work on the Water Works is progressing finely.

A Washington genius claims to have invented a gold washing-machine, by which he can run through sixteen hundred and twenty pairs of pay-dirt per minute.

Weddings.—The following is a list of "commemorative weddings." Two years after the wedding is "paper wedding," the fifth anniversary is the "wooden wedding," the fifteenth the "crystal wedding," the twentieth the "china wedding," the twenty-fifth the "silver wedding," the fiftieth the "golden wedding," the seventy-fifth the "diamond wedding." Cut this out, Jerry.

MARRIED. In this city, July 13th, 1868, by J. P. Smith, J. P. Mr. William Gladys, and Miss Adeline M. Bellan. What is there in this subsidiary world so infinitely and lastingly sweet, as a loving, affectionate, and charming little wife.

S. Colfax. The St. Joseph (Indiana) Valley Register, Mr. Colfax's old paper, gives the following brief synopsis of the life of the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency: "Schuyler Colfax, an only son, was born in New York city March 23, 1833.

New Advertisements. Auction! Auction!! THE property of Mr. P. Healy, consisting of Houses and Lots, LIQUORS

YOUNG AMERICA. FINAL SETTLEMENT. ALL persons in any manner indebted to the undersigned, are hereby notified that payment of the same will be enforced at the expiration of this notice.

PROVIDENCE SCHOOL For Young Ladies, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, VANCOUVER, W. T.

MALE AND FEMALE ORPHAN ASYLUM, KEPT BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, VANCOUVER, W. T.

Special Notices. The Vancouver Liberal Association. The Vancouver Liberal Association hold their regular monthly meetings on the 1st Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock.

Vancouver Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F. Holds its regular meetings on the 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, and 31st of each month at 8 o'clock.

Star of the Union. CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. These Bitters are entirely Vegetable, and free from Alcohol and every harmful ingredient.

DR. HUFFLAND'S SWISS STOMACH BITTERS. These Bitters are entirely Vegetable, and free from Alcohol and every harmful ingredient.

COLGATE & COMPANY TOILET SOAPS. COLGATE & CO'S Primrose Toilet Soap. Has a DELICIOUS PERFUME, and produces an EXCELLENT BENEFICIAL EFFECT upon the skin.

VANCOUVER DRUG STORE! DAVID WALL, APOTHECARY. Keeps constantly on hand a Choice Selection of Drugs, Medicines, Acids, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Alcohol, Turpentine, Perfumery, Toilet Articles

R. STECER'S EMPIRE MARKET. Main Street, Vancouver, W. T. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FRESH BEEF, Pork, Mutton, SALT PORK, HAMS, BACON, Smoked Beef, &c.

O. WOVEY, MANUFACTURER OF Boots and Shoes, VANCOUVER, W. T.

Mrs. H. MILLICAN, PRACTICAL MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER, (OPPOSITE) Oro Fino Hall, Bateman Street, Vancouver, W. T. BONNETS, CLOAKS, DRESSES, Ladies' and Childrens' Clothing, MADE TO ORDER, OR REPAIRED.

MICHAEL WINTLER GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Cor. Main and 11th Streets, Keeps constantly on hand and for sale a full assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERIES, GLASSWARE, HARDWARE AND NAILS, DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, BLANKETS, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING, For Spring Summer Trade. ENGLISH, French and American Prints, Ginghams, Plain and Dotted Swiss, Check Swiss and Nainsook, Brilliant Brocades, Figured Linens, Dress Trimmings and Buttons, Macawles, Pique &c., &c.

\$100 PREMIUM! N. SCHOFIELD, Corner of Seventh and Main Street, HAS JUST RECEIVED ONE OF THE RICHEST, Cheapest and most desirable stocks of DRY GOODS,

Wool! Wool!! 25,000 POUNDS OF WOOL WANTED. For which the highest market price will be paid by CRAWFORD, SLOCUM & CO.

ALL OVER THE WORLD people of sense and judgment have learned to PLANTATION BITTERS. Dyspepsia, with its symptoms, Headache, Heartburn, Ferretish Lips, Bad Breath, Indigestion, &c., can be cured by using PLANTATION BITTERS.

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