

The Vancouver Register.

VOL. 1.

VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1866.

NO. 49.

THE VANCOUVER REGISTER.

VANCOUVER, W. T.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY,
By S. W. BROWN & H. K. HINES,
Editors and Publishers.

TERMS:
For one year, in advance, \$3.00
If not paid in 6 months, \$3.50
If not paid until the end of the year, \$4.00

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special contract.
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Attorney-at-Law
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY, 2d Judicial District, W. T.
Will practice in all the courts of Washington
Territory. Special and prompt attention given to the
collection of debts, and to business in the U. S. Land Office.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
111 VANCOUVER, W. T.

JAY D. POTTER,

Attorney & Counselor at Law,
CONVEYANCER,
Law & Land Agency.

OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, (next door to the Postoffice)
Vanouver, Aug. 30, 1865.—11-16.

JOHN F. CAPLES,

Attorney & Counselor-at-Law.

OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
111 VANCOUVER, W. T.

JOSEPH M. FLETCHER,

(REGISTERED IN THE 17th OFFICE.)
Notary Public and Conveyancer

DEEDS, MORTGAGES, BONDS, AND LEGAL PA-
PERS of all kinds, carefully prepared.
Vanouver, Sept. 1, 1865.—1-14.

JULIUS SUISTE,

Attorney & Counselor at Law.

(JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.)
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,
VANCOUVER, W. T.

Deeds, Mortgages, and Legal Papers of all kinds care-
fully prepared.
Vanouver, Sept. 15, 1865.—1-15.

D. W. WILLIAMS,

DEALER IN
GRAIN AND FEED OF ALL KINDS

ALSO
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Is prepared with
Ample Fire-Proof Storage,
And will do a GENERAL
COMMISSION BUSINESS.

So Charge for Storage on Goods sold on Commission.
Precedents of Sales promptly furnished.
No. 110 Front Street, (at door south of Postoffice),
Portland, Oregon.
Sept. 6, 1865.—1-1-nd.

BUNNELL BROS.,

Portland, Ogden, & Lewiston, I. T.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STOVES, TIN PLATE,
SHEET IRON,
Wire, Pumps,
Lead Pipe, &c.,
And Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER,
Sheet Iron Ware, &c., &c.
Jobbing Work Done to Order.

D. BUNNELL, C. C. BUNNELL,
Front St., cor. Yamhill. 22 Lewiston, I. T.

The Steamer COWLITZ,

JOHN T. KERNS, MASTER.

WILL MAKE REGULAR TRIPS BETWEEN PORT-
land and Stiles Landing, on the Columbia, every
Monday and Wednesday, leaving Portland on
the river every Monday and Wednesday, returning on
Tuesdays and Thursdays, landing for passengers or freight
at any place on the river. There is on the premises first
class passenger cabins, at rates that will guarantee
satisfaction.

KINGSLEY & REES

MANUFACTURERS OF
Saddles, Harness,
AND DEALERS IN

SADDLERY HARDWARE,
Saddle Trees, Block and Bent Stirrups, &c.
810 P. No. 88 Front St., bet. Washington & Alster,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

J. McHENRY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

ROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
LAMP, PLATED WARE, Etc.

No. 94 Front Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE UNDERIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE HIS
Valuable Property consisting of Lots Nos. 2 and 3, in
Block No. 5, on Main Street in the City of Vancouver.
The property is advantageously situated, has 100 feet front
on a beautiful house and excellent store. It is one of
the best stands in the city. There is on the premises first
class well and a good garden. Title perfect—Terms Cash
or 12 months.

Apply to
111 VANCOUVER, W. T.
T. HOS. BURT.

LINCOLN HOUSE,

Cor. Front and Washington Streets,
Portland, Oregon.

THE LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN
THE STATE.

AN OMNIBUS EXPRESS WAGONS
will attend all the boats and convey passengers and their
baggage to the House Free of Charge, or to any other
House in the City for 50 cents.

R. S. JEWETT, Proprietor.
P. S.—HOT AND COLD BATHS IN THE HOUSE.
All the Steamers for Oregon City, Vancouver, Monticello,
and Astoria land at the Lincoln House Wharf. 321f

C. H. MYERS,

Plumber,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
DEALER IN

Gas Fixtures, Cooking Ranges,
HOT WATER BOILERS,
Bath Tubs,
Marble Top Wash Stands,
Force and Lift Pumps,
Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead.

BLOCK TIN,
Wrought Iron Pipes,
(For Steam, Water, and Gas.)

WATER CLOSETS, SEWER TRAPS, STREET WARMERS
Globe or Throttle Valves,
EVERY VARIETY OF BRASS COCKS,
(For Steam, Water, and Gas.)

Rubber Hose, Hose Pipes, etc.
HOTELS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND
PRIVATE RESIDENCES heated with the
latest improvements in Steam or Hot Air Ap-
paratus.

No. 110 First Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

INVITE citizens generally to call and examine my
Stock of Steam, Gas, and Water Fixtures, being con-
sidered that all work entrusted to my care will give entire
satisfaction. C. H. MYERS,
Portland, Sept. 1, 1865.—1-11 ly.

MRS. C. MONELL'S LADIES' EMPORIUM OF FASHION,

18 Front Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

FASHIONABLE
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,
Keeps constantly on hand a Complete Assortment of

TRIMMINGS,
AND EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO THE TRADE.

MRS. MONELL RECEIVED FIVE PREMIUMS
FOR SUPERIOR MILLINERY,
at the late State Fair of Oregon,
October 14, 1865.—5-1f.

CITY BOOT & SHOE STORE

Main Street,
VANCOUVER, W. T.

WE WILL HAVE CONSTANTLY ON
hand a new and select assortment of Ladies'
and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Children's Wear.
Also, the best quality of

Custom Work Made to Order.
The public are invited to give us a call.
MOORE & SOVEY.
Vanouver, W. T., Sept. 28, 1865.—1-13-1f.

A New Tailor Shop,

VANCOUVER, W. T.,
(Next door to the "Akers House.")

PETER FOX
INFORMS THE PUBLIC that he is prepared to give
satisfaction in all branches of Tailoring.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID
TO CLEANING & REPAIRING.
"Neat, Cheap, and Quick."
No Machine Sewing.

Administration Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the undersigned has been duly appointed
and qualified as Administrator of the estate
of John Aird, deceased, late of Clarke county,
W. T. All persons having claims against the
said estate are hereby notified to present the
same to me at my residence between the hours
of 12 o'clock m. and 1 p. m., or after half
past five p. m., or to Messrs. H. L. & J. F.
Caples at their office in Vancouver, within
one year from date.

Vanouver, W. T., Feb. 12, 1866.

LOUIS SOHNS, Adm'r.
23-4f Of the estate of John Aird, dec'd.

NOTICE.

HEREBY WARN all persons not to trust my wife
Nancy Kinder, as I will not pay any debts contracted
by her after this date.

GALLATIN KINDER,
Lewis River, Clarke Co., Nov. 24, 1864.

NEW SHOP!

Gents' Clothing
CLEANED AND REPAIRED,
Promptly and in the Best of Style.

THE UNDERIGNED HAS OPENED A SHOP FOR
the above business one door north of John F. Smith's
Store on Main Street.

Do not forget the "New Shop," where your work
shall be done promptly and to your satisfaction.
G. W. MILLER.
Vanouver, June 30, 1866.—4f

LITTLE BAREFOOT.

BY ANNA L. LITTLEFIELD.

How they flicker, dance and quiver,
Like gray shadows on the river,
Or the leaflets changing ever—
Do thy small feet, patterting sweetly,
Hurry here and there so fleetly,
Little, sun-browned Barefoot.

Dark blue velvet, violet eyes,
Laughing back to God's bright skies,
All the love and light he lent thee,
When from sunlight leads he sent thee—
Mirror me one glimpse of heaven,
Ere its portals close for even,
Little, bright-eyed Barefoot.

Pressing near the roses fair,
With those lips that all have,
Ye have found the charm that lie,
Ever waiting treacherously—
But thy hand has grasped the treasure,
And the pain is lost in pleasure,
Little, blue-stained Barefoot.

Let me breathe a prayer for thee—
That thy future life may be,
Through earth's fretting, changing years—
Through its sunshine and its tears—
Ever joyous, brave and strong,
Loving justice, scornful wrong,
Little, guileless Barefoot.

Lift the heads of those who mourn,
Outcast, suffering, lowly, worn,
Let thy tender pity win
Fragrant thanks from such as them.
Heed not what the world may say,
Heaven is nearer than they,
Little, lowly Barefoot.

Treading o'er the shining stars,
Fairy feet, like twinkling spars,
Come to watch the dawn, and when
Storms shall gather wildly, then
Do not fear, for close beside,
Ye will find a faithful guide,
Little, wandering Barefoot.

Heed not, then, earth's wealth and show—
They are but bubbles, let them go—
Only for a little while
Canst thou lend thy light and smile.
Do it wisely, darling, then—
Angel arms will gather in
Little, tired Barefoot.

Red-Phil. Journal.

Driving Home the Cows.

A STORY FOR FARMER'S DAUGHTERS.

"I don't know what to do! That darkey
away to the raising, and here's dark clouds
rising, when I've lots of hay to draw in, be-
sides moving away what we've got to day.
Dear knows when the cows'll get milked to-
night, if we wait for that fellow to bring 'em.
Like as not he's drunk again, and lies be-
hind some tree or fence. Margery, can't you
go for the cows?"

"I would in a minute if 'twasn't for finish-
ing ironing, and foldin' up the clothes."
"I'll do it for you, Margery," said Ellinor
Kingly, the youngest daughter of farmer
Kingly.

"Pshaw!—no you can't. You'd maybe
fold the bosoms in and wrinkle them. No,
no, you can't do it Miss Nelly."

"No, I wouldn't Margery. I'd fold them
nicely. But never mind, if you'd rather do
them, I'll go for the cows myself. Where are
they, father?"

"That's the girl for luck! Why, Nelly, I
shouldn't wonder, if, like Rebecca, you'd
get a husband by the operation."

"Go along, father! But first tell me where
to find the stupid things."

"Oh, yes, I forgot. They're up in the ten
acre lot by the little woods."

Away trudged the merry, light hearted
girl to the pasture land, where, after some
delay, she succeeded in collecting the bovine
flock.

A dashing young gentleman, with splendid
turnout and dainty kids, came sweeping by.
This was a dandy lawyer, who had settled in
the town close by, and who had been some-
what smitten by the pretty daughter of farm-
er Kingly.

Now, though farmer Kingly was a work-
ing man, yet he was looked up to by all who
knew him, for had he not served several terms
in the State Legislature? and were not his
daughters more than common when they had
learned all that could be learned in the academy
besides?

When young lawyer Young saw who was
driving the cows he stared, and drove on.

"Too countryfied for me, he thought, and
did not even bow to Nelly.

"What a proud, silly fellow!" thought
Nelly, and walked along quite unconcerned.

The cows walked too slowly, and Nelly
found it necessary to break a whip from the
bushes, in order to expedite their movements.
A little shout and a flourish of the whip made
them step on a little more lively, when car-
riage number two drove up.

"Can you tell me, Miss, where Mr. Kingly
lives?"

"Yes. That's his house over there by that
locust grove."

The traveler cast a searching glance at the
young herdswoman, and bowing low, grace-
fully touching his hat, drove on.

When Ellinor had driven her charge to the
yard, she slipped in by the back door, and
ran up to her room. Here she found her
sister Jane, in a great flurry, dressing.

"Bless us, Nell! here is Mr. Temple that
father has talked so much about, come from
Philadelphia, and stops here a few days.
He's on his way to Albany near here—is my
belt true!—and father and his father were

great friends—do button these cuffs, Nell—
and, if report is correct, George Temple is a
very promising young man. I saw him as he
drove up and he's magnificent, Nell. I hope
he's not engaged, for I mean to set my cap
for him. I hope he hasn't seen you driving
home the cows."

"But he has thought, both seen and spoken
to me, but he thought me only a servant, I
guess."

"How vexatious! Do try and apologize.
Try to make it appear that you did it out of
frolic. We shall suffer in his estimation if
he thinks we are mere farm drudges."

"Not I. If Mr. Temple is so weak as to
deign a person for making themselves use-
ful, why, then I'd despise him."

The boy was safely housed, and that unfit
for bringing in, safely capped; the cows
milked and sent away to the meadow; the
tea smoking on the board, and their guest at
the table, ere the threatened shower burst
upon them. It came then, loud booming
with lightning flashes, and then came down
the rain in torrents.

When farmer Kingly could be heard above
the din of the warring elements, he said:
"Did you have any trouble in finding the
cows, Nelly?"

Jane Kingly looked annoyed, but Ellinor
said:
"Not any, father; they were just where
you said."

"It's too bad," said Miss Kingly, "that
your colored man was away to-night. He has
never done so before; but Nelly will not
probably be called upon to repeat the journey."

"The journey was nothing. In fact, I
rather enjoyed it."

"Oh, no, the journey nor the employment
didn't hurt you in the least. I told her, Mr.
Temple, that maybe she, like Rebecca and
Rachel of old, might get a good husband by
the performance."

Mr. Kingly was not aware that a certain
young gentleman had actually met and talked
with his daughter when engaged in this laud-
able employment, else he would not have
made the remark, even in jest.

Nelly blushed rosy red, and said:
"You are too bad, papa. You would not
expect any gentleman to fall in love with a
girl that was good for nothing but driving
cows."

"I could vouch for more than that with you
my child," said he, giving her a loving look.
Miss Jane was vexed and annoyed that all
the attention was directed to her sister.

"Fathers are always partial to wild, romping
girls. For my part, I think it doesn't
become a lady to be seen driving cows; and,
besides, Nelly did it for mere frolic."

"Was it, Nell?"

"No, papa. I did it to help you when you
was anxious about the hay; and I enjoyed
it too, I am sure; they walk so funny—so
ungraceful, and they are worse still when
they trot."

"A cow trot! What would you give to see
a cow trot, Mr. Temple?"

"I believe I had that pleasure this eve-
ning," said Mr. Temple, "and I fully agree
with Miss Nelly, as to their ungracefulness.
They give, I think, an unnecessary sling to
the foot, and have a dull, shambling gait."

"Really, the conversation has taken quite
a genteel turn. Mr. Temple, I move we
change the subject. Tell us something about
the city."

With that defence a gentleman always
shows a lady's wishes, he turned the subject
to another channel. He talked most to Miss
Kingly, but his eyes sought oftentimes Miss
Nelly's. He prolonged his visit for a week,
and accompanied Nelly in many a strawber-
ry hunt.

Jane tried to charm him by her exquisite
music, and he turned over her music leaves,
and listened attentively; but he much pre-
ferred Nelly's songs, and often joined in the
singing. When she saw that her sister was
the object of his attentions, Jane good-nat-
urally left them alone, and went about her
household affairs.

George Temple's visits to the Kingly farm
grew more and more frequent, and when
Autumn came, he asked Mr. Kingly for the
hand of his darling Nelly. Need we say it
was cheerfully granted, and that she went to
spend the holidays with her husband in the
city.

The bride, it was conceded by all, looked
very lovely; and, though she knew it not,
was envied by all the unmarried ladies.

George Temple has risen, step by step to
high offices, and Nelly wears her share of the
honors with grace and dignity, and although
she is very often at the White House and is
intimate with its occupants, George Temple
often tells how he first saw his wife driving
home her father's cows, and she never blushes
or is ashamed of it.

MORAL: Young ladies, don't be afraid to
be seen in useful employment.

AN EXCHANGE says that Wade Hampton's
complaint that South Carolina is not repre-
sented in Congress is equal in effrontery to
the appeal of the criminal who killed his
father and mother, and then asked the courts
to have pity on him because he was an
orphan!

An Unearthly Story from the Hill Coun- try.

A very wordy story is current in the Hill
country of Staffordshire. We have been un-
able to verify the narrative with anything
like precision, and content ourselves with re-
lating it as nearly as possible as it was told
to us by a clergyman. It was then, one day
last week that a carrier, whose name we
have been unable to ascertain, with his horse
and cart, was taking his accustomed journey
between Boxton and Macclesfield. After he
had gone some distance he was accosted by a
wayfaring man, who was plodding along the
road, who asked for a lift. The carrier took
the man up and proceeded on wards. After a
while the carrier complained that his hands
were cold, and asked his companion to drive
for a while. The man consented and took
hold of the reins. Before they had gone
much farther, a stranger on horseback—the
horse, by the way, was a white one—overtook
them, and rode by the side of the cart. A
conversation was commenced, which very
soon took the direction of the cattle plague.
It's devastating effects were discussed, and a
parallel was drawn between it and other ca-
lamities, past and future.

The stranger on horseback suddenly be-
came prophetic, saying that next year there
would be a plague or blight among the corn,
which would destroy the fruits of the earth,
which would be followed the next year by a
plague among mankind. "Christians," he
said, would lie dead in the roadside by hun-
dreds—yes, he added, lowering his voice, and
addressing the holder of the reins, "as dead
as the man who is sitting by your side!"

The driver turned, and to his horror, found
that he was sitting by the side of a corpse.
The stranger on horseback galloped away,
and the temporary driver of the cart was left
to pursue his journey with his melancholy
burden.—Staffordshire Sentinel.

CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT.—The Washington correspondent of the Marysville Appeal says:

Newspaper correspondents here may some
of them try to make out that the President
is making concessions, or in other words
weakening, but such is not the fact, although
I wish it were so. I can see no way of bring-
ing about a reconciliation as long as Mr. Sew-
ard can lead the President, for it is a fact
that he is doing it now. Johnson appears to
have great faith in Seward, and thinks that
he (Seward) will yet bring enough of the Re-
publicans to the rescue of "my policy" to
make it a success. They confidently expect
that with the assistance of "patronage" they
can carry the next election; and there is no
doubt but that they will use the power, after
Congress adjourns, with a lavish hand. But
I am unable, in all my travels, to see any
signs of the people's weakening, and I will
bet my money that they will sustain Congress
and principle instead of men. It is almost
impossible to give a good reason for the course
that Johnson is pursuing; but there is no
doubt in the minds of those here who ought
to know, that the policy pursued by Johnson
is not his own, but is Seward's. I have not
yet heard a good reason given for Seward's
course, but it is generally thought that he
(Seward) will never endorse any policy but
his own, and he has as much as said so al-
ready. There will be no changes of impor-
tance here politically until after Congress ad-
journs, which will be about the 15th of July.
Then look out for your heads, all you who
hold a good office and don't support "my pol-
icy."

Thad. Stevens is the most noted man here.
Collax is the most popular, and if I am any
judge, Wilson, of Iowa, is the most prom-
ising young member in the House; and in the
Senate there are so many good men that I
dare not undertake to make any distinction.

A LESSON FOR DAD.—An old gentleman farmer, who had two or three very pretty daughters, was so very anxious of his charge that he would not permit them to keep the company of young men. However, they adopted the following expedient to enjoy the company of their lovers, without the knowl- edge of their father. After the old man had retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, which was quite a dis- tance from the ground and the beau would seize hold of the sheet, and with the assis- tance of his lady-love, who tugged lustily at the sheet above, would thus gain entrance. But it so happened one evening the girls hung the sheet rather early; for the old gentleman, by some ill-wind, was blown around the corner, and spying the sheet, could not conjecture the meaning of its being there. He took hold and endeavored to pull it down. The girls, supposing it to be one of their beaux' began to hoist, and did not dis- cover their mistake until the old man's head was level with the window sill, when one of them exclaimed, "O Lord, it's dad!" and letting go their hold, some came the old man on the hard stones and ground below, disloca- ting his shoulder, which convinced him that his efforts to make old maids of his daugh- ters was a matter not so easily accomplished, and withdrawing all opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a father-in- law.

A GENTLEMAN one evening said to a lady,
near whom he was seated, "Why is a woman
unlike a mirror?" She "gave it up."
"Because," said the rude fellow, "a mirror
reflects without speaking; a woman speaks
without reflecting." "Very good," said she.
"Now answer me. Why is a man unlike a
mirror?" "I cannot tell you." "Because
the mirror is polished, and the man is not."

Nasty on the President.

Nasty has been to Washington to see the
President, and not even a post office was of-
fered to him for his Democratic support, and
he begins to distrust. He defines the presi-
dents and claims of the democratic party in
this lucid manner:

"Our principles are a very comprehen-
sive nature. We are willing to endorse An-
drew Johnson, or any other man. We will
indorse his theories of reconstruction, or any
other man's theories. We are elastic like
injny rubber. The boy who set a hen on a
hundred eggs acknowledged to his maternal
parent that she could not liver 'em, but he
remarked that he wanted to see the old thing
spread herself. We have that spreading ca-
pacity. We kin accommodate the prejudices
of the people of all the various localities. In
Connecticut we are singing John Brown's
body lies a mouldering in the grave, in a
modrily loud tone, support a Abilimist
who voted for doin away with slavery in the
District of Columbia and for the Constitutional
Amendment. In Kentucky we are hangin
men up the John Brown style, and mobbin
all up the persecution up the Connecticut
inocues—Such a party or principle—a party or
such adaptability—kin hev but one great
central idea on which there is no adversity up
opinion, and to which all other ideas is sub-
ordinate. That idea is Post Office! and of
Andrew Johnson could be got rite on that
question, we'd arg was not as required
up us. We hev our arms around Andrew—
we are huggin him to our bosoms, but he
has left his baggage to him. The baggage
is wat we want, and we shall fling him off
shortly, unless he changes his policy in this
respect. He kin hev us on easy terms—but
he must furnish the ammunition with which
to fight his battles. Will he do it? That's
the question a hundred thousand hungry
souls, who hanker, even as I do, are daily
asking."

AN EQUIVOCAL COMMENT.—It is scrip- turally asserted that "long hair is a glory to a woman." Some look well with it short; but as a general thing in the words of a contemporary, "when a lady in short hair simperingly requests our opinion of her ap- pearance, we are reminded of an old deacon who had a curly-haired clerk that spent most of his time, and all of his attention in the cultivation of a saffron colored mou- stache, and who asked the old man how he liked it. The deacon regarded him attentively for some time, with anxious solicitude apparent in every feature of his benign coun- tenance, and impressively said to him; "that if he lived long enough, was blessed by Provi- dence, enjoyed good health, slept well at night, had good luck and no pall backs, he would look like h—l in six weeks."

A WRITER in the Crescent Monthly, New Orleans, thus piles on the agony in a descrip- tion of the surrender of Gen. Lee:

