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TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS: On and after this date, the Statesman will be sent to City subscribers at 50 cents a month, payable to the carrier.

Democratic County Central Committee: At a meeting of the Democratic Central Committee, held at the Court House, on Thursday, March 11, the following proceedings were had.

Table listing names of delegates and their respective districts: Walla Walla Precinct, Cappel, Pat, Touchet, Russell Creek, Frenchtown, Dry Creek, Mill Creek, Pataha, Snake River, Wallula.

WHO WILL CARE: When we lie beneath the daisies, Underneath the churchyard mold, And the long grass o'er our faces, Lays its fingers damp and cold.

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RADICAL PLATFORM.

The following is the radical platform, adopted at the convention, held at Vancouver, on the 21st inst: 1. Resolved, That the principles of the Republican party as declared by the last National Republican Convention at Chicago, meet with our hearty approval, and an adherence thereto by the National, State and Territorial Legislatures will secure the peace and prosperity of our country.

3. That we regard with great pride and satisfaction the accession of the wise, efficient, patriotic and victorious leader of the American Army, General Grant, to the high and honorable position of President of the United States, and confidently rely upon the earnest co-operation of the different branches of the Government for the enactment of such measures as shall secure the rights and liberties of every American citizen upon principles of justice and equality, and that respect for the laws by the people that will insure the peace and progress of the entire country.

4. The interests of Washington Territory can best be promoted by the election of an able Republican representative of our people as delegate to Congress, who will exert himself to obtain the fostering care and material aid of the general government for our Territory and secure the just rights of each and all of our citizens, and who, as opportunity offers, will make known to the people of the States by public addresses, the great advantages and inducements our Territory presents, to capital and population.

5. That a system of internal improvements in our Territory should receive the encouragement and support of the people and general government, in order that our important resources may be developed, and the prosperity of the country promoted.

6. The nominee of this convention can, and by the hearty and united efforts of the Republican party will be triumphantly elected; and to that end all personal preferences and prejudices should be waived for the general good, and the present as well as the future success of the republican party and its principles be thereby effectually maintained.

THE CONVENTION THEN PROCEEDED TO THE nomination of a candidate for Delegate to Congress, voting viva voce. B. F. Stone, of Walla Walla, nominated Salucius Garfield. Upon call of the counties, Mr. Garfield received twenty nine votes, (one being blank) whereupon he was declared unanimously nominated as the candidate of the republican party for Delegate to Congress.

LAPLAND has but one art, one object of art—the cradle. 'Tis a charming object, says a lady who has visited those regions; elegant and graceful, like a pretty shoe lined with the soft fur of the white hare, more delicate than the feathers of the swan. Around the hood, where the infant's head is completely protected, warmly and softly sheltered, are hung festoons of colored pearls, and tiny chains of copper or silver which clink incessantly, and whose jingling makes the young Laplander laugh. O wonder of maternity! Through its influence the rudest woman becomes artistic, tenderly heedful. But the female is always heroic. It is one of the most affecting spectacles to see the bird of the ether—the eider duck—plucking the down from its breast for a couch and covering for its young. And if man steals the nest, the mother still continues upon herself the cruel operation. When she has stripped off every feather, when there is nothing more to despoil but the flesh and blood, the father takes his turn; so that the little one is clothed of themselves and their substances, by their devotion and their suffering. Montaigne, speaking of a cloak which had served his father, and which he loves to wear in remembrance of him, makes use of a tender phrase, which this poor nest recalls to my mind—I wrapped myself up in my father.'

THE following are some of the characteristics of leading cities: London possesses—relatively to the other capitals—the greatest number of engineers, letters of carriage on hire, printers, booksellers, and cooks. Uxurers, collectors of curiosities, and amateurs of paintings abound most at Amsterdam; St. Petersburg takes precedence for coachmen; at Brussels are to be found the most boys who smoke; at Naples the most porters and guides; at Madrid the most idlers; at Berlin the most beer drinkers; at Florence the most flower girls; at Dublin the most thieves; at Geneva the most watchmakers; at Lisbon the most balliffs; and at New York the most engine-men. Paris takes lead in the number of hairdressers, men of letters, tailors, milliners, photographers, pastry cooks and advocates. A calculation has also been made that at London is consumed the most meat and beer; at Stockholm the most water; at Smyrna, the most coffee; at Madrid, the most cigarettes, and at Paris the most absynthe.

At one of Fanny Kemble's readings, the daughter of a shoddy millionaire asked her father who Shakespeare was. He replied without hesitation—He was the man who wrote the New Testament.

THE GLORIOUS WEST.

The following amusing burlesque of the style of journalism prevalent in the far west were copied recently into an English paper, says the San Francisco Call, with severe comments upon the shocking condition of the American barbarian of the Plains:

A little bit of romance has transpired to relieve the monotony of our metropolitan life. Old Sam Choggin, whom the editor of this paper has so often publicly thrashed, has returned from Mud Springs with a young wife. He is said to be very fond of her, and the way he came to get her was this: Some time ago we courted her, but finding she was on the make, threw her off, after shooting her brother and two cousins. She vowed revenge, and promised to marry any man who would horsepick us. This Sam agreed to undertake, and she married him on that promise. We shall call on Sam to-morrow with our new shot-gun, and present our congratulations in our usual form.—Hangtown Gazette.

A stranger, wearing a stovepipe hat and a boiled shirt, arrived in town yesterday, and put up at the Nugget House. The boys are having a good time with that hat this morning. The funeral will take place at two o'clock. Dog Rancho is unhealthy for swells.—Dog Rancho Weekly Howl.

A painful accident occurred in Frog Gulch which has cast a wet blanket of gloom over a hitherto joyous, whisky loving community. Dave Springer, or, as he is familiarly called, Murderer Dave, got drunk at his usual hour yesterday, and as is his custom, took down his gun and started after the fellow who went home with his girl the night before. He found him at breakfast with his wife and thirteen children. After killing them he started out to return, but being very stumped and broke his leg. Dr. Bill found him in that condition, and having no wagon in hand to convey him to town, shot him to put him out of his misery. Dave was dearly loved by all who knew him and his loss was a democratic gain. He never disagreed with any but democrats, and would have materially reduced the vote of that party had he not been so untimely cut off.—Siskiyou Knack Down.

A child of Whisky Ben had an altercation with the Methodist preacher over at Michigan Gully last Sunday, and ended the discussion by caving in his abolition head. The boy was presented with a new revolver by the Cumberland Presbyterians.—Stars and Stripes.

Four babies who had been put into the cage at Hell Shaft, yesterday, while their mothers played a game of draw, climbed over the top. We did learn who won the pot.—Nigger Hill Patriot.

There is a person in town who claims to be the man who killed Sheriff White some months ago. We consider him an impostor, seeking admission into society above his level, and hope people will stop inviting him to their houses.—Frog Spring Herald.

ALL KINDS OF CORN.—Corn is of two kinds, vegetable and animal. Vegetable corns grow in rows, and animal corns on the toes. There are several kinds of corn; there is unicorn, capricorn, corn-dodgers field-corn, and toe-corn, which is the corn that you feel the most. It is said, I believe, that gophers like corn, but a person who has corns does not like to go far if he can help it. Corns have kernels, and many colons have corns. Vegetable corn grows on the ear, but animal corns grow on the feet, at the other end of the body. Another kind of corn is acorn; these grow on oaks, but there is no hoax about the corn. The acorn is corn with an indefinite article; but the toe-corn is a very definite article, indeed. Doctors say that corns are produced by tight boots or shoes, which is probably the reason why, when a man is tight, they say he is corned. If a farmer manages well he can get a good deal of corn on an acre, but we know a farmer who has one corn that makes the biggest ache on his farm. The bigger the crop of vegetable corn a man raises the better he likes it; but the bigger the crop of animal corn he raises the better he don't like it.

A SCHOOLMASTER TRIES HIS HAND AT REPORTING.—It being necessary for us to be out of town for a day, about a week since, we employed as a 'sub,' during our absence, a young man who has long been engaged as a teacher of grammar in various schools in California. Grammar has always been his 'strong suit,' as Mark Twain would say, and although he displayed his peculiarity in a number of items, he did not come out startlingly strong in more than half a dozen. Among a number laid over by the foreman, as being to him rather out of the usual line, we find the following report of a divorce suit, which he prepared for the paper. It reads: 'Judge R—, yesterday, ordered a disjunctive decree to be issued, in the case of Mary Smith vs. John Smith, severing the copulative conjunction heretofore existing between the parties. The frequent imperative moods and violent interjections of the masculine gender had rendered it impossible for the feminine to agree with him in the plural number. The husband was much affected during the parsing of the sentence by the Judge.—Virginia Enterprise.

'MA,' said a fashionable girl, 'if I should die and go to heaven, should I wear my moiré-antique dress?' 'No, my love, we can scarcely suppose that we shall wear the attire of this world in the next.' 'Then tell me, ma, how the angels will know I belonged to the best society?'

A CINCINNATI genius advertises for a situation, saying that 'work is not so much an object as good wages.'

MR. WILKINS ON VELOCIPEDES.

BY JOHN QUILL.

"But Wilkins, I—"

"I tell you, Mr. Wilkins, I'm not going to have it; you may as well make up your mind to that at once. No woman shall ever go prancing around this community on a velocipede while she's a wife of mine if I can help it; so you can just take that old pair of wheels you brought home and gladden the heart of some kindling wood man with them, for ride on them you don't; if you do, I'm a Dutchman; there!"

"Mr. Wilkins, you know I—"

"No, I don't know anything of the kind. Do you think I'm going to let such a looking woman as you dress up in Bloomers and mount a high hat and go around trying to show off that figure?"

"Mr. Wilkins!"

"Go straggling around the thoroughfares of this town, looking like an old beer cask propped up on two legs, showing those ankles, which are so thick that you couldn't get one of them through the equator!"

"Wilkins, I'll scratch—"

"Well, I should think not. And, besides, I don't know whereabouts on this terrestrial globe you expect to find any wheels strong enough to bear you. You'd smash a pair of cast iron cars into smithereens the minute you sat down on them, you would. The best thing you can do is to walk, and on the ground, too, where the crust of the earth isn't thin; or else sit in front of a fire and melt down your avoirdupois."

"Mr. Wilkins, you're perfectly scandalous."

"But, I am not going to put up with it. I don't intend to have you flopping around town on a velocipede, and very likely falling off and breaking your bones, and then have a lot of doctors coming to my house and making post mortem examinations, and sawing you up, and discovering things with hard Latin names in your lungs and your liver, and your physque generally. Well, I should think not! It's bad enough to have to submit to you now, without having your gore spill over the carpet, and a parcel of sawbones blaspheming at your anatomy!"

"Wilkins, ain't you ashamed to talk so?"

"I want you to understand that if you ride that velocipede I'll sue for a divorce. I don't believe in a woman exercising her muscle on any such contrivance. You'd a good deal better get a scrubbing brush and go down and tackle the front door steps with some sand and a chunk of soap. That's the kind of exercise you want, in my opinion."

"Mr. Wilkins, if you'll only listen—"

"Or else practice carrying a coal scuttle up and down stairs every five minutes all day. But as for the mother of a family and a flabby old girl of your years undertaking to ride a velocipede, why it's simply ridiculous."

"Mr. Wilkins, I—"

The Romance of the Diving-Bell.

John G. Green, of Buffalo had the reputation of being the best diver on the lakes and there are few sailors who have not heard of him, and his feat. A few days since he committed suicide, and the Buffalo Express relates an incident in his life as follows:

"John G. Green, the diver whose unhappy death by his own hands we chronicled yesterday, was in his time the principal actor in a little drama, the story of which is an illustration of the fact that we unconsciously tread every day on the graves of past generations, so we daily meet in every walk of life those whose hearts are the living tombs of buried hopes. Early in life he became deeply attached to a young lady in Chelsea, Massachusetts, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of a wealthy citizen. The attachment was reciprocated, and although while the father of the lady looked with no favorable eye upon what he considered an unequal engagement, he wisely forbore from active opposition. In return Green pledged himself never to claim the hand of his affianced until he had accumulated sufficient to enable him to retire from a vocation so full of peril in its nature and uncertain in its results. Lighted on by the star of hope he became the most daring and enterprising submarine operator of his time, now plunging down among the weird yet strange caves of the tropical seas, which held the wrecked galleons of Spain, and then exploring the bottom of Lake Erie for the sunken treasures of our inland commerce. Such enterprise brought its reward, and he was enabled to look upon the consummation of his hopes as very near at hand. When he undertook to rescue the treasure from the sunken steamer Atlantic he meant that it should be his last job of diving, and he communicated this fact with radiant face to the few friends who shared the cherished secret of his life. He entered enthusiastically upon the task, and this very impatience proved his ruin. During the progress of his work he imprudently insisted on descending while warm against the remonstrance of his comrades. The result is well known. He was seized with paralysis and dragged to the surface more dead than alive. From that attack he never recovered. He dragged out the miserable remnant of his life a melancholy wreck in health and hopes. Moody and disconsolate he sought in the intoxicating glass temporary relief from the sorrow which oppressed him. At length he rashly ended his misery and life altogether, and found in the suicide's grave the peace he vainly sought elsewhere."

THE COMING GIRL.—She will vote, will be of some use in the world, will cook her own food, will earn her own living and will not die an old maid. The coming girl will not wear the Grecian bend, dance the German, ignore all possibilities of knowing how to work, will not endeavor to break the hearts of unsophisticated young men, will spell correctly, understand English before she affects French, will preside with equal grace at the piano or wash tub, will spin more yarn for the house than for the street, will not despise her plainly clad mother, her poor relations, or the hand of an honest workman; will wear a bonnet; speak good plain English; will darn her own stockings; will know how to make doughnuts and light bread, and will not read the Ledger oftener than she does her Bible.

The coming girl will walk five miles a day if need be, to keep her cheeks in a glow, and will mind her health, her physical development and her mother, will adopt a costume both sensible and conducive to comfort and health; will not confound hypocrisy with politeness; will not place trying to please above frankness; will have courage to cut an unwelcome acquaintance; will not think refinement in French duplicity; that the assumed hospitality, where hate dwells in the heart, is better than condemnation; will not confound grace of government with silly affectation; will not regard the end of her being to have a bean.

The coming girl will not look to Paris, but to reason, for her fashions; will not put a foolish fashion because milliners and dressmakers decree it; will not torture her body, shrivel her soul with purities, or ruin it with wine and pleasure. In short, the coming girl will seek to glorify her Maker, and to enjoy mentally his works. Duty will be her aim, and life a living reality.

A CITY ABOVE THE CLOUDS.—The Virginia Enterprise says:

"Mr. Thomas Alesbore, of this city, who has just returned from a trip to White Pine, says that sometimes for a whole week together, Treasure City is wholly above the clouds and the top of Treasure Hill seems an island in mid ocean. The sun will be shining brightly at Treasure City all day, while at Hamilton not a glimpse of the sun will be seen, and the people will be shivering about the town wrapped to their noses in their overcoats. Teams leaving Treasure City at such times seem, in going down the grade to-morrow morning and abandon you as sure as my name's Wilkins. If I don't hang me!"

QUADRILLE.—A sailor, while explaining the third figure of a quadrille to his messmate, thus described it: You first heave ahead, said he, and pass your adversary's yardarm, regain your berth on the other tack in the same order, take your station with your partner in lino, back and fill, and then fall on your keel, and bring up with your partner; she then manuevres ahead, off alongside of you; then make sail in company with her until nearly astern of the other line, make a stern board, cast her off to shift for herself, regain your place the best way you can, and let go your anchor.

ESPECIALLY shun whisky, fast women and the United States, were the dying words of a man who was hanged in Canada the other day.

WOULD LIKE TO HEAR SOME MUSIC.

About the best thing we have seen on the modern style of piano music we clip from an exchange, as follows: An old farmer residing in one of the rural districts of the west, having occasion to transact business in a city about twenty miles distant, took with him one of his daughters as a companion for the trip, and also to show her a little of the world. Upon his arrival in the city, not finding the lawyer of whom he was in quest, at his office, he went to his residence a few blocks distant. The lady of the house very kindly offered to take charge of and entertain the daughter during the temporary absence of the father with her husband. The young lady's curiosity was thoroughly aroused by the tasteful and rich appointments of the house, she having been accustomed all her life to the plainest kind of household "fixins." She went from one article to another, expressing great pleasure in viewing the elegance and beauty of the furniture. Suddenly stopping, before the piano, she exclaimed: "What's that thing? A piano forte said the lady. What do you do with it? I play upon it. And what's them things? pointing to the keyboard. Those are the keys said the lady. Keys?—what do you do with them? They are the keys of the instrument; do you want to hear me play? The girl nodded her head in affirmation, and the lady sat down and executed a very brilliant operatic piece. When she had concluded, she wheeled around on the music-stool, expecting to see a countenance radiant with admiration and delight; instead of which she met one that betrayed only impatience and irritation. "What do you think of that?" she asked. "Think, blarsted out the rustic dame, "I think that you've been fooling with them keys long enough. I wish that you'd hurry and unlock the daggoned thing; I want to hear some music."

"SAY, FELLERS, LEZHAVE PEACE."—Mack, writing from Washington, under date of Feb 12, says: I see by the telegraph that they have found a new word to express that mental and physical condition in which latter day greatness is wont to indulge now and then. They call it "fatigue," in a dispatch from Philadelphia, announcing that the new President had arrived in that city, but was too much fatigued to attend a party to which he had been invited. Fatigued is good—much better than "indisposed," which is the time-honored euphemism for the same purpose, and has grown so common that it may be set down with the "beautiful Ophelia," as an "ill phrase—a vile phrase." Indisposed shoots too wide of the mark, and expresses so much that it expresses nothing. Besides, for a military man, "fatigue" is especially good, though there are few soldiers who take as kindly to "fatigued duty" as Grant seems to. When I read the Philadelphia dispatch alluded to, I had some doubts whether it admitted of the construction I have put upon it; but I have since taken some trouble to inquire, and I find I was not mistaken. It seems a little strange that a journey of three hours, from New York to Philadelphia, should fatiguo a hearty campaigner like Grant, and unfit him for dress parade after twelve hours of intervening rest. Yet, as a friend who saw him at the Continental says, "he was so d—d tired he could scarcely hold his head up."

"Say, fellers, lezhavepeace."

THE BOOK BUSINESS.—But few persons have any proper comprehension of how vast is the book business in this country. Take one item for instance, as illustrative; Matthew Hale Smith's Sunshine and Shadow in New York, which is the exciting work of the day, has already reached the enormous sale of 25,000 copies within thirty days. The publishers (J. B. Burr & Co., of Hartford, Conn.) use two tons of paper a day, and run six large roller presses constantly to supply the current demand. This is doing a wholesale business with one book alone. This is a large work too, it must be remembered, between seven and eight hundred pages royal octavo; and yet it is said to rival in rapidity of sale Uncle Tom's Cabin of old. Think of the countlessness of the small ones published. Surely ours is a reading country.

A FARMER who had employed a green Emerald, ordered him to give the mule some corn in the ear. On his coming in, the farmer asked, Well, Pat, did you give the mule the corn? To be sure I did. And how did you give it? And shure as you told me in the ear. How much did you give you give? "Well, ye see, the crayther wouldn't stand still, and kept switching his ears about so I couldn't get but a fist full in both ears.

DON PRATT illustrates the absurdity of the idea of the protectionists by this hit at Greeley, in his Washington letter to the Cincinnati Commercial: "Had Horace Greeley been Noah, he would have insisted on Shem, Ham and Japhet raising, on the deck of the ark, all that the family of men and beasts on board were to eat, so as to be independent of foreign markets, and self-sustaining.

TOM, why did you not marry Lucy? Oh, she had a sort of hesitation in her speech, and so I left her. A hesitation in her speech! I never heard of that before. Are you not mistaken? No, not at all; for when I asked if she would have me, she hesitated to say yes, and—so I left her for another girl.

MORE CIVILIZED.—In my time, Miss, said a stern aunt, the men looked at the women's faces instead of their ankles. Ah, retorted the young lady, they felt their inferiority then and wanted to look higher! But you see they are now more civilized than then and look at the understanding.





BETTER BE HAPPY THAN RICH. Better be happy than rich, If riches bring sorrow and pain— Better to sew and to stitch, And enjoy the little you gain.

GOVERNOR CLAYTON, of Arkansas, says the New Orleans Times, publicly congratulates himself upon the success of his policy of declaring martial law, and with the negro militia, establishing order throughout the State.

It is told of Billy Hibbard, the Methodist preacher, that once when the roll was called in the conference, his name was read "William." He rose at once and objected, saying that his name was not William, it is Billy.

A CLERGYMAN and one of the elderly parishioners were walking home from meeting one frosty day, when the old gentleman slipped and fell.

A TAIL UNFOLDED.—A! exclaimed an English cockney to a western traveler in England, speaking of the law of primogeniture, "ave you the entail in America?"

A SCOTCH divine read Peter's remark, "We have left all and followed thee," and quietly commented, "Aye bostin', Peter, aye braggin'—what had ye to leave but an old crazy coat, and may be two or three rotten nets."

WHEN you see a lady nowadays with "lovely curls," the best you can do is to say nothing about them. At least, don't ask for one of them, or she might tell you where you can buy the whole thing.

MORE THAN 100,000 PERSONS Bear testimony to the Wonderful Curative Effects Of Dr.

W. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. A CURE FOR EVERY DISEASE. DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. Manufactured from the Native Herbs and Roots of California.

PURIFY THE BLOOD and the health of the whole system will follow. Nothing has ever been offered which can compare with these BITTERS. By their peculiar virtues they stimulate the vital functions, and thus expel the distempers which lurk within the system.

Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters. Are a true medicine, placed in the hands of the people for their relief, and no person can take them, according to directions, and remain long unwell.

For Female Complaints. Whether in the young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, these Bitters dispel so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible in the health of the patient.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout. These Bitters have been most successful. They are caused by vitiated blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the digestive organs.

Morbid Condition of the Blood. This is the fruitful source of many diseases, such as Tetter or Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Itch, Carbuncles, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, and Eruptions of all kinds.

Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. It thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor and bad taste, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

THE GREAT INCREASE IN THE DEMAND FOR OUR PIANO-FORTES. Throughout the country, have compelled us to extend our Manufacturing facilities to three times their former size, and having added many new improvements in Manufacturing, we shall continue to keep our prices the same as they always have been.

SEEDS! SEEDS! Fresh Supplies of GARDEN, FLOWER, FRUIT, AND TREE SEEDS. Received by every Steamer, also, Grass and Clover Seeds, Of suitable varieties for this climate, comprising in all The Largest Collection of Seeds.

ALL OVER THE WORLD people of sense and judgment have learned to use

PLANTATION BITTERS. Dyspepsia, with its symptoms, Headache, Heartburn, Fevers, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Bloating, Constipation, &c., can be cured by using PLANTATION BITTERS.

S.T-1800-X. CALISTATA BARK has been celebrated for over two hundred years, and was sold during the reign of Louis XVI, King of France, for the enormous price of its own weight in silver.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York, Sole Proprietors. REDDINGTON & CO., San Francisco, AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA & NEVADA.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The merits of this Liniment are well known. Its effects are instantaneous, soothing, and wonderful.

LYON'S FLEA POWDER. It is well known that Lyon's genuine Magneto Powder will perfectly destroy everything in the shape of fleas, ticks, bedbugs, roaches, &c.

WALLA WALLA FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. Is now in operation and ready to MANUFACTURE EVERYTHING in the line of CASTINGS, MACHINERY &c., that can be made in any Shop on the Pacific Coast.

WALLA WALLA FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. In the country in PRICES, WITH FREIGHT ADDED! Particular attention will be paid to all orders from abroad, and to repairing in our line.

Notice to Absent Defendant. In Justice's Court, before O. P. Lacy, J. P. TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF WALLA WALLA.

Tom. Tierney's LIVERY AND FEED STABLE. MAIN STREET, opposite W. F. & Co.'s Express. Good Stabling and plenty of Feed for animals.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT BUCHU. CONTINUES TO RECEIVE The Unqualified Indorsement OF THE MOST PROMINENT PHYSICIANS IN THE UNITED STATES.

HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS. Are recommended only for those diseases and accompanying symptoms for which their ingredients are everywhere recognized as thorough, standard specifics.

Female Monthly Pills. DR. PERREAU is the only agent in California for Dr. Bior's Female Monthly Pills.

Notice to Absent Defendant. TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF WALLA WALLA.

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A WORD OF CAUTION. Health is most important; and the afflicted should not use an advertised medicine, or any remedy, unless its contents or ingredients are known to others besides the manufacturer.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. More strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron, infinitely safer, and more pleasant, is now offered to afflicted humanity as a certain cure for the following diseases and symptoms.

TO INSURE THE GENUINE, CUT THIS OUT. ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S. TAKE NO OTHER.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. CONDUCTED BY THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT. \$300,000 in Gold drawn every seventeen months.

French Medical Office.

DR. JULIEN PERREAU, Doctor of Medicine of the Faculty of Paris, Graduate of University of Queen's College, and Physician of the St. John Bapliste Society of San Francisco.

DR. PERREAU'S studies have been almost exclusively devoted to the cure of the various forms of Nervous and Physical Debility, the results of irregular habits acquired in youth, which usually terminate in impotence and sterility.

DR. PERREAU'S diploma are in his office, where patients can see for themselves that they are under the care of a regular and experienced practitioner.

Notice to Absent Defendant. TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF WALLA WALLA.

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WESTERN HOTEL. PORTLAND, OREGON. THE BEST AND MOST COMMODIOUS HOTEL in the State, where every want is anticipated and cheerfully supplied.

W. B. KELLY, House Carpenter and Joiner. MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA. REPAIRS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID. QUICK CURES AND MODERATE CHARGES.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY. PRIVATE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Sacramento Street, Below Montgomery, opposite the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Office.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, &c.

To Females. When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as a result of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of appetite, &c.

To Correspondents. Patients residing in any part of the State, beyond the limits of the Territory, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of their case, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

FRED W. COLMAN. DRUGGIST & CHEMIST. Sign of the Eagle and Mortar. Main St., Walla Walla. WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the public to his new and extensive Stock, consisting of a complete assortment of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, Hair, Tooth, Nail and Flesh Brushes, Oil Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Shades, Paints, PAINT AND VARNISH BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

WALLA WALLA BAKERY. -AND- PROVISION STORE. REDUCTION IN PRICES! O. BRECHTEL, MANUFACTURER OF BREAD, PILOT BREAD, CAKES, Crackers of all kinds, And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Family Groceries, Confectioneries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

VALUABLE RANCH FOR SALE!! THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS VALUABLE RANCH, situated six miles south-west of Walla Walla, for sale. The Ranch embraces 120 acres of improved land. There is an Orchard of 600 Fruit TREES, mostly bearing, consisting of Apples, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Currants, Gooseberries, &c.

W. B. KELLY, House Carpenter and Joiner. MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA. REPAIRS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Also, REPAIRS FURNITURE, and attends to Jobbing generally.

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