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Having had more than twenty years practice in his profession, and having served as a Surgeon in the United States Army in the Mexican War, and having had an extensive Hospital practice, would say at least that he ought to be qualified to practice his profession; and would refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:
Gen. Wm. O. Butler, Col. John S. Williams, Col. Wm. F. Preston, Col. Geo. N. Hughes, Kentucky;
Col. Emery, and Maj. Kenley, Maryland;
Charles G. Phipps, M. D., E. Watson, M. D., Joseph Roberts, M. D., Benj. Hensley, Jr., M. D., Frankfort, Ky.
E. D. Weatherford, M. D., H. M. Weatherford, M. D., Dr. F. Flint, Louisville, Ky.
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FOR NEZ PERCES MINES.
THE OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION Co's Steamers will run on the Columbia river as follows:
THE STEAMER JULIA,
WOLF.....Commander,
Will leave Portland every
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 A. M. Connecting with the steamer
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FOR DALLES CITY, Arriving same day.
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Will leave Des Chutes for Walla every Tuesday. Returning, leaves Walla every Thursday at 6 A. M.
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Poem by Colonel Baker.
Dost thou seek a star with thy swelling crest,
O wave that leavest thy mother's breast?
Dost thou leap from the prisoned depths below
In scorn of thy calm and constant flow?
Or art thou seeking some distant land
To die in murmur upon the strand?
Hast thou tales to tell of pearl-let deep,
Where the wave-wheeled mariner rocks in sleep?
Canst thou speak of navies that sunk in pride
For the roll of their thunder in echo died?
What trophies, what banners are floating free
In the shadowy depths of that silent sea?
It were vain to ask, as thou rollest afar,
Of banner, or mariner, ship or star.
It were vain to seek in thy stormy face
Some tale of the sorrowful past to trace.
Thou art swelling high, thou art flashing free,
How vain are the questions we ask of thee!
I, too, am a wave of a stormy sea;
I, too, am a wanderer, driven like thee;
I, too, am seeking a distant land,
To be lost and gone ere I reach the strand.
For the land I seek is a wretched shore,
And they who once reach it shall wander no more.

The Soldier's Woe.
One beautiful Indian summer day in the autumn of 1844, a stranger appeared in the streets of Hanover, New Hampshire, whose garb bespoke the utmost poverty and destitution. As he staggered along he was surrounded by a crowd of village boys who amused themselves by insulting him with jests and personal indignities. He bore their abuse with exemplary patience, and begged them to wait until he felt a little better, when he would sing them a fine song. His voice was thick with unnatural excess, and he was too weak to protect himself from the rude jestings of the crowd; yet he smiled on the tormentors, and exhibited no other sense of his helplessness and forlorn condition than a look of grief and shame which, despite his efforts and smiles, would seem occasionally to overstep his countenance.
Late in the afternoon the writer, then a student, passed him in company with a friend, when their attention was arrested by a voice of unusual power and beauty, singing the favorite national air of France. As he proceeded, a great number of students from the college gathered around him, and at the conclusion an involuntary expression of delight broke from the crowd. He was enthusiastically encored, and afterward Marsellaise was called for. The same rich, clear voice, rang out that wild melody, in the very words which were wont to arouse the spirit of the French soldier to frenzy. The admiration of the poor inebriate's auditory was now raised to the highest pitch.—Despite his tattered and filthy garments, his squalid beard and shabby looks, his form appeared symmetrical and manly; and his face glowing with the sentiments of the patriotic song, and flushed with excitement at the unexpected praise he was winning, assumed an expression of intelligence and joy that well set off his really fine features. "What and who is this stranger?" was the query of the bystanders.
"His singing is incomparable, and his English and French are faultless."
"Ye," said he, dropping his eyes, "I can give you Greek, Spanish or Italian, as well, or Latin or German either," he added carelessly.
In reply to the many questions that were showered upon him, with the coin he so much needed, he at length said, in a sad tone, and slowly endeavoring to push his way through the crowd:—"Gentlemen, I am a poor vagabond, entirely unworthy your kind sympathy. Leave me to rage and wretchedness, to go on my way."
Our curiosity was too much excited to admit of this, and amid loud cheers, we escorted him to a room, where he was furnished with water and new clothes, and the barber's art put in requisition, and in a short time he re-appeared upon the college steps, smiling and bowing gracefully, a man of as fine appearance and noble bearing as eyes ever beheld. The delight of the crowd at this transformation was intense, and repeated shouts rent the air. "Give us La Parisienne!" echoed from all sides, and as soon as silence could be obtained again that same clear, rich voice, gave utterance to the words of this inspiring song.
He was then conducted to the spacious chapel, and there held an audience of one thousand persons spell bound for two hours, by one of the most interesting autobiographies that it was ever our lot to hear.
Born in Paris, of wealthy parentage, he had in early life been educated at the University of Wurttemberg, and received the master's degree. He soon after joined the fortunes of Napoleon, and with the rank of Lieutenant, he was with him during all his campaigns in Egypt, in Italy, in Austria, in Russia and at Waterloo.
His accounts of scenes in these battles, and his description of places and cities, were all expressed in choice and graphic terms; and on being compared with history, were found to agree in every particular. He related many unwritten and curious incidents in the life of Napoleon, which had come under his observation, and finally closed with a touching account of his own career after the battle of Waterloo. In the terrible rout that followed that memorable event, his detachment was chased by a body of Prussian hussars, and becoming scattered in the night, he wandered about for three days and nights in the woods and by-places without food or drink.
The chase being at length given over, the poor Frenchman sat down weary and sick with his numerous wounds, and ready to die by the roadside. A humane Dutch girl, discovering him in this situation, brought him refreshments and cordials, and among the latter a flask of brandy. "Here," said the old soldier, "was the beginning of my woes. That angel of mercy, with the best of motives, brought me in the flask a deadly foe, which was to prove more potent for evil to me than all

the burning toils of the Egyptian campaign, or the intolerable frosts and snows of the Russians—more fatal than the cannon of seventy-three batteries—which kindled in me a thirst more insatiable than that which forced me to open my veins on the desert sands of the east. Till that day I had never had strong drink. I had uttered a vow in which to abstain from it, and to that vow I owed my life. For not one of my comrades who indulged in the use of it survived the horror of the Egyptian campaign."
"Pray," I lay in anguish, longing for death, and in vain expecting his approach, a sweet smile appeared on me wearing an expression of deep sympathy for my sufferings, and I could but not without inquiry whatever she gave. She gently raised my head and wiped with her hand the dampness of my brow, and administered the cordial to my lips. It relieved me; I looked about me; my courage, my love of life returned. I poured forth my gratitude in burning words, and called down the blessings of heaven. Ignorant of what it was that so suddenly inspired me, as soon as my spirits flagged I called for more; I drank again and again; for some time her loved voice afforded me consolation, and her kind hand administered to my wants.
As soon as my strength was sufficiently recovered, fearing some enemy might still be lurking near, I bade her adieu with many thanks and tears, sought the sea-side and embarked as a common sailor on the first vessel that offered, and have followed the sea ever since."
"My fatal thirst has ever accompanied me, and cursed me; in port and on deck this foe has debased me, and kept me from all chance of promotion. Oh, how often have I, in the depths of my heart, wished I had died on the field of Waterloo or breathed out my life in the arms of my gentle preserver. Six weeks ago I was wrecked in the packet ship Clyde, off the coast of New Brunswick. I have wandered on foot through Canada and New Hampshire, singing for a few pennies, or begging for bread, till I met your sympathy today. How do these college walls and the noble band of students recall to recollection the scenes of former years."
The emotion of the stranger for a moment overcame his voice: and when he resumed, the tears were still coursing down his cheeks.
"I know not why God should direct my steps hither; but, gentlemen, this shall be the beginning of a new life in me; and here in his presence, and in that of these witnesses, I swear, as I hope to meet you in heaven, never to take a drop of alcohol in any form again."
Prolonged and deafening cheers followed these words, and I noticed many a moist eye. A collection was immediately made, and upwards of fifty dollars was put in his hands. As he acceded to the coach to take his departure, he turned to the excited multitude that surrounded him on every side, and said:
"Is it not justice that you should know my name? I am Lieutenant Lannes, a nephew of the great Marshal Lannes. May God bless you all, farewell!"
As these youths thoughtfully returned to their accustomed pursuits, not a few resolved that temperance and virtue should ever mark their character, and that the soldier's woe should be theirs.

The Old Times
"Pa, what is this crooked thing for?" There it again. The worn blades with which our fathers wrought on the battle-fields of industry, have passed from the knowledge of our children. Old, unused and rusty, they hang silently on the wall, their worn hilts feeling strangely to the youth of to-day. We take the blade in hand, and the very touch is electric. The fingers tighten like an old warrior's upon the hilt, and like him, we "fight our battles o'er again." Honest, faithful, well-worn! It never reddened with blood, for where it conquered were darkened with the falling plumes of grain. Its laurels east no dying at the conflict, or sorrow at the hearth. It is a year since it gleamed in the sunlight and creeping over the edge, yet here and there, it retained the burnishing of the harvest sun. Its eye beameth misty, old friend, as we stand and dream, and the scenery of the bending reaper and the bright sweep of their weapons drift up as it all appeared forty years ago. Trusty wert thou when these hands were stender and this frame more sinewy than now, yet like old friends, discarded for new ones.

This boy, is a Sickle! It is a weapon of the old time, a relic of a day when young men could reap, and the stoutest arm won honor in the field. Will keep it too, for it was a credit to a man once to wield it skillfully. There was something manly in using it. It was brave for a group of swarthy men to stand at the corner of the swaying grain, and at the word, bend to the task. There was something like fair play in this hand-to-hand contest with the broad acres, and the neatly laid "gavels" were the honorably slain in the steady march of triumph. But this stealing in with a monster of wood and iron, and sweeping down whole acres with relentless clatter, is cowardly. Any left-handed gent can mount a box like a driver in livery, and strut over the field by horsepower. But it needed men of iron to wield the sickle.

But it is of no use—this clinging to those old friends of the past. Their day has passed by, and the century who do all things by machinery, sneer at the idea of their use, as though it would be but child's play. Nevertheless, the old blade shall have one friend, and while we are dreaming, we'll ou with it and cut up corn as in the good old times.—Wheaton Chief.

War's Devastations.
The Alexandria (Va.) News of 12th October remarks: There has been, we expect, few places more affected by the present war than Alexandria. Not six months ago, a thrifty, growing city, with an energetic, prosperous and happy population, unusually free from the crime and vice of cities generally, Alexandria occupied an enviable position, and in a social point of view stood pre-eminently high. But a change—say, a sad change—has come over the good old town. A large number of the oldest and most respected families are no longer "of us," having left their homes at the beginning of the war—their houses are closed or occupied, and their wonted life and cheerfulness have departed. The many pleasing promenades and places of familiar resort in the neighborhood are deserted, and the streets on which are principally the residences of citizens, present a most desolate appearance. The wharves, too, where once were crowded vessels from foreign and domestic ports, and where all was bustle and activity, are now, save when a puny or transport arrives, almost bare, and on our broad, majestic river no ships appear, save those used in the service of the Federal Government. But very few warehouses on the wharves are open or occupied, and Union street, next to King, the principal business street in the city, except as a burthen train passes, is as quiet as on Sundays. Prince, Duke, Cameron and Queen streets have lost their vitality, and King alone resembles what it was wont to be. The numerous carts and drays that traversed the thoroughfares and performed the carrying of the city trade, have given way to the ponderous army wagon and sombre ambulance and military costumes almost exclusively occupy the sidewalks. No longer in communication with the back country, by three of the leading railroads of the State—the travel by rail is restricted to jumpt from "Ithyopolis" to "Necropolis." The city government is no longer administered upon its chartered basis, the mayor and police, night and day, having been deposed; and the sound of the watchman's horn, heard in the town at 10 o'clock at night, "since the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," is now silenced; the bugle's signal and the drum's tattoo having taken their time-honored place. Tempora mutantur—how sad the change!

Crittenden and the War.
However the apathetic may be, there is no apathy about the venerated statesman who has succeeded to the place of Henry Clay in the affections of Kentucky. "Glory be to God," shouted an excited gentleman to John J. Crittenden one morning, "McClellan is sending 20,000 men from Washington to Cincinnati, for Kentucky. We're safe now."
"Safe!" exclaimed the veteran Senator, "by Ohio and Indiana troops, while Kentuckians allow themselves to be protected by others. It's a shame to old Kentucky sir."

I had thought that I understood the chivalrous fire of "old Kentucky" before, but never did I realize it so fully as when, a moment afterwards, the venerable Senator, addressing a townsman evidently about his own age, with whose portly form time had dealt more keenly exclaimed:—"George, you are not too old for a soldier—of course not. I'm not too old for a soldier—not a bit too old! We must turn out and shame these pretty young men, who ought to have aprons around them!" And sure enough the aged patriot started off almost immediately afterwards, to call out volunteers among the mountaineers. Let no man doubt the response. There may be traitors in Kentucky, as there are in Ohio; plotting agents of the Southern rebellion in Lexington and Frankfort, as there are in Dayton; but the great heart of the noble old State is sound, and Kentucky valor has not perished in protracted peace.

TRAVELING IN THE UNITED STATES A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The American advertisement, of which we here give a literal copy, is deserving of preservation on account of the quaintness of the ion signs, the peculiarity of the spelling and diction, the "shifting" of the passengers, which it announces, and the general idea it gives us of the way in which traveling was performed in America at the time when it was issued:
"Philadelphia stage wagon and New York stage boat performs their Stages twice a Week. John Butler, with his wagon, sets out on Mondays from his Home, at the sign of the death of the Fox, in Strawberry Alley, and drives the same day to Trenton Ferry when Francis Holman meets him, and proceeds on Tuesday to Brunswick and the passengers and goods being shifted into the wagon of Isaac Fitzrandolph, he takes them to the New Blazing Star to Jacob Fitzrandolph's the same day, where Rubin Fitzrandolph with a boat well suited, will receive them, and take them to New York that night. John Butler returning to Philadelphia on Tuesday with the passengers and goods delivered to him by Francis Holman, will again set out for Trenton Ferry on Thursday, and Francis Holman &c., will carry his passengers and goods with the same expedition as above to New York.—March 18, 1750.

BE PREPARED.—It is a bad thing to be too happy; it makes the mind grow fat and lazy. Grief is a capital spring medicine for keeping the brain healthy and brisk. If misfortune could be made like a locomotive, to blow a whistle before it rushes upon us, and give us time to clear the rails, then we might sleep securely on our rose-leaves. But the sour-faced jade sneaks at our heels, pouncing upon us, as we trot along, singing. She is a policeman in plain clothes, with an umbrella in his hand, but the rattle and staff in his pocket. Fortify yourselves with a course of mild persecution: train for the great combat, that when the pummeling begins, you may suffer with a pleasant smile and engaging manner. Accept accommodations bills, and be sued on them; and on the day the bank breaks, the shock will be considerably eased. The man who has roared with the gout thinks groaning with rheumatism a agreeable change of pain.—Welcome Guest.

Price of Justice in Russia.
It was some time before we were so far righted as to be able to go on, and then, when we were making up/lost time, and overtook four friends with their sledges, numbering probably a hundred, in a long line on one solitary track, it became necessary to pass them if we would not be kept at a snail's pace for many hours. But the passing was not easy. The whole line must draw close to one side, and in some cases into the snow, and this the men for a long time refused to do. It was a difficult job, involving risks to some, and the road was theirs as well as ours. The Russian baron, who was one of us, at length lost all temper and began to swear as only a Russian can. Being cold and hungry, exhausted and much shaken, he was anxious to get some shelter, especially as night was now closing. Oaths having no effect, he lost the last glimmer of polish, and came out the born Tartar that he was. Dragging the cudgel from his hand, he began to dealing with all his might the men and horses, deating blows right and left, and compelling the men to draw up to one side as fast as we came up. For an hour this lasted before we had passed all the sledges.

"There, you canville!" he cried as he struck.—"Take that! Give the road, you lazy vermin! Make room you pigs! I am a baron; don't you see? A friend of the governor's! Sons of dogs! Defilement of the earth! Your mothers are beasts!" and so forth.
This was his gentlest style, while the blows fell in a shower. Forty or fifty men submitted to all this; but cowed; they took the blows and insults of this one man as dogs take their master's kicks. They were wiser; he was a baron. After he had recovered his seat and his breath, and had wiped the perspiration from his head, he turned to me and asked, with an air of national pride, "What do you say to that, my lord?"
"I say that had you struck the poorest of my countrymen in that manner, they would either have boxed you into a jelly, or they would have tied you to a sledge until they reached the first town, and then given you up to a magistrate for an assault." "Oh, as to that, I should soon get away from a magistrate. A little money would soon do that."

"Indeed! I can tell you that your whole estate, with a dozen like it, would not buy one of our magistrates."
This assertion only caused an incredulous laugh, and a remark from the baron that he could buy any country magistrate in Russia for 50 kopecks (1s. 6d.)—All the Year Round.
MINERS COMING.—A San Franciscoan writes; "From present indications there will be an immense rush to Salmon river the coming spring. Already numbers have started from California en route to the mines. Nothing is now talked of but Salmon river and Cariboo. It is safe to estimate the number who will go from California to Salmon by the 1st July at 25,000 persons. Most, if not all of them, will have money, and will want such articles as your farmers are prepared to supply. The opening of these mines will be a great source of wealth to Oregon as well as to Washington Territory. The great fear, however, is that the farmers will become infected with the fever, and desert their farms and flock to the mines. All experience proves that mining is not the surest way to make a fortune; but, on the other hand, that those who produce for, and supply the mines with the necessities and luxuries, have claims which, in the long run, turn out the heaviest purses of the "yellow metal."—Oregon Statesman.

ONE OF THE WOMEN.—Near the mouth of Grand River, on the banks of Lake Michigan, there lives a farmer who, about six years ago, left his family in quite moderate circumstances, and went with the throng to California to see if he could not better his condition. As he earned money, he sent home small sums from time to time, that his family might be comfortably provided for. The wife, a good woman no doubt, labored on industriously, keeping her family together and nearly supporting them by her labor, took the money sent from California and from year to year invested it in peach trees which she had planted on the farm until an orchard of several acres was the result of her economy and foresight. This orchard she kept in good condition, increasing its size as she received the means from her husband, at the same time woman-like not letting him know that the money was all used as fast as it was received to meet the family wants. Last season the husband came back, but without his wife, as most Californians return. He came at the close of the peach season, and learned the news that his faithful spouse had cleared over \$5,000 from her peach crop that season.—Ann Arbor State News.

CALEB COUSHING, who was President of the Charleston Convention, in a late speech, said: "Much as I resisted the present administration as it was coming into power, I here declare that whatsoever has been said of me, or thought of me to the contrary, I have from the 4th of March, 1861, sunk all opposition. And let me tell you on this 17th day of September, that but one thing remains to the United States, we must crush out this rebellion."
To be idle and to be poor have always been reproaches; and, therefore, every man endeavors with the utmost care to hide his poverty from others, his idleness from himself.

After a long period of wet weather, when they have prayed vainly for relief, the Chinese put their gods out in the rain to see how they like it.
ZEAL should be like fire, which is not only hot, but bright; a blind core may be full of nettles, but he is ever and anon stumbling.
A SIMPLE word of explanation would often save a deal of bad feelings and ugly thoughts.

SOMEbody advertises for a "pretty cosy cottage," in one of the New York papers, with a good prospect of the lands by day, and of the heavens by night, and at a "winning little rent."
Some crabbled bachelor says: "Some bachelors go to war because they like fighting, and some married men go because they like peace.

Our Difficulties.

Not our national difficulties, dear reader, caused by the demon secession rearing his defiant head against the "powers that be"—the constitution and the laws; for be assured, hemmed in as we have been by snow and cold, and ice and storm, for the past seven weeks, and thereby shut out from all the world and "the rest of mankind," battles innumerable may have been fought and won, and nations born, and still others gone to decay, and we have been none the wiser for it. Indeed, we had almost persuaded ourselves that even Gabriel's trump might have sounded to the rest of the world, and we all unconscious of it, still plodding along in "the even tenor of our way." If the ancient Israelites thought it a hardship "too grievous to be borne" to be compelled to "make brick without straw," what shall we say in excuse for the dryness, the dullness and the tameness of a newspaper published in Walla Walla, amid this wintry isolation? Our difficulties consist then in this—that we are so shut out from the world that we do not know what the world is doing, and per consequence, reader, we cannot tell it you. We could indeed tell you more about the weather—that fruitful theme for everybody's tongue—but about that you know as well as we. Apropos to the weather, we would say that with us Mr. Chinook is "played out," and that reliable old gentleman dubbed the oldest inhabitant is unworthy of any credence. And the moon—whose changes, wise-acres say, control our weather—has forgotten and neglected us. We could record some local items, such as exchange of shots among the boys, but as communication may be re-opened again, our paper would convey to the world some items it were better for the credit of our community were not known. Besides we would be furnishing the Mountaineer man a better argument for going around Walla Walla on his way to Salmon than he has yet published.

Seriously, our difficulties in publishing a readable paper without communication with the bustling world, without exchanges to copy from, without news to write about—are more considerable than persons at first sight would readily imagine. Apologetic to our patrons, we would say then, that as soon as communications are re-opened, we will try and make up in news and interest for what we lack now in our isolation.

GREAT SCARCITY OF GRAIN.—We regret to record the alarming scarcity of grain in the Walla Walla valley at the present time—particularly oats and barley, and all kinds of food for animals. There is but a limited quantity of wheat, and the stocks of flour in the hands of dealers are becoming low. We do not, however, apprehend any serious liability that the amount of breadstuffs in the valley will prove insufficient, unless the severe weather should be prolonged much beyond what anybody expects at this time. The scarcity will doubtless place the article of flour even above the high figure it now commands, more especially as there is a tendency towards concentrating it in the hands of but few dealers. But there is, and has been for some time, a most evident want of food for animals; and in consequence of the scarcity of oats and barley in the market, men have been obliged to turn out valuable stock to provide for itself, and in many instances suffer it to die. What little grain there was in the valley—scattered in pitiful dribs among the farmers—has been mostly bought up at high figures by men who have stock on their hands, thus placing it out of the market.

MAP OF THE MINING REGIONS.—We are indebted to Mr. Charles M. Foster, of this city, for a map of the Nez Percés and Salmon river mining regions. This gentleman was recently connected with the office of the Indian Superintendency in Oregon, and has from time to time been furnished with much reliable data regarding the country in which these mines are situated, in addition to the maps and surveys of the department. We regard this map as more reliable and accurate than any which has been published. It locates the Salmon river diggings between the 46th and 47th parallels of north latitude, and in longitude 116 and 115—which makes them about 150 miles northeast from this place.

THE MAIL.—We shall probably not have a mail from the Dalles for two or three weeks to come. Mr. Blackmor informs us that so soon as the road becomes passable he will start down with the mails for the Dalles.

LINE OF STAGES TO LEWISTON.—We are informed that responsible parties intend establishing a line of stages from this place to Lewiston in the spring; and possibly the line will be continued from that place to Florence.

THE STAGE COMPANY BETWEEN THIS PLACE AND THE DALLES has been compelled to take their horses off the road in consequence of being unable to obtain food for them.

From Below.

The following letter from Mr. J. James to Mr. Charles Getler, of Tracy & Co., brings melancholy intelligence of the passengers who left this place on the stage of the 5th ult. for the Dalles:

JOHN DAY'S RIVER, Jan. 17, 1862.

On last Monday morning, Messrs. Moody, Doc, Gay, Mr. Aulphin and a man they called Pat, left us at the John Day House, to go on foot to the Deschutes. On Wednesday the rest of us started, with six horses, to get the express below. After four hours' hard work we got to the top of the John Day hill, with three horses and the express, when the horses gave out and could go no farther, as they would sink to their bellies in the snow. Men would go ahead to break the snow; but it was no use. I was advised to turn back, as I could not reach the station that day—distance 18 miles. It was then 12 o'clock, and I turned back, with two of the passengers, and reached Scott's house that night, with both of my feet frozen; but I soaked them in ice-water as soon as I arrived, which helped them considerably. Others had their ears frozen, and I have seen a great many with their feet badly frozen. Now comes the worst: Last night a party arrived at John Day's river, from Deschutes, and told our driver, who was down there, that two of the party who first started out, namely, Marion Aulphin and Pat had frozen to death; and also that the last named party, Messrs. Jagger, Wellington, Mulky, Niles, Jeffries, McDonald, Glover, and two others whose names I do not know, had lost the road and they did not know what had become of them. Every one here thinks they have frozen to death, as the night was the coldest ever known here; but it may be that they turned from the road to some wood to camp by at night. I wanted Mr. Jagger to stay with me; but he thought he could make the station by night.

To-morrow I will make another start. There is no food on the road for horses; so we start with eleven horses for the Deschutes. I have had a hard time since leaving you. Last night was the first time I have taken my pants off, having slept on the floor, with the box for my pillow. Today I feel much better, as the swelling has gone down considerably from my feet.

To-morrow when I arrive at the station, if nothing has been heard from Mr. Jagger and his party I will send the Indians out for them.

Yours, J. JAMES.

Mr. Thomas Chapman, who arrived in this city on Monday, having left the Dalles on the 5th January, informs us that there is a bare possibility that Mr. Jagger and party got through to Deschutes. Mr. Chapman left Deschutes for Spanish Hollow the same day that Mr. Jagger and party left John Day's river; he reached this station the first day, and the second day was only able to make six miles; the third day he reached John Day's river, and coming in, he saw a trail where a party had left the road, in the direction of the Columbia, a short distance from where Mr. James speaks of leaving Mr. Jagger and party. They could not have reached any point near at hand where they could have found wood, as Mr. James surmises; yet it is possible that they may have passed Mr. Chapman, behind one of the many little hills that lie along the road, and reached one of the stations on the second day.

Mr. Chapman informs us that the river was frozen up between Portland and the Dalles several days before he left. Mr. Lewis Day, Tracy & Co.'s messenger, had made a trip from Portland on foot, bringing news of a battle between the federal forces and Gen. Price, in Missouri, in which the federal were victorious, capturing a number of prisoners and a large amount of plunder.

Mr. C. reports the snow much deeper between the Umatilla and Dalles than at this end of the road. We learn also from him that the passengers who left on the stage of the 10th January, for the Dalles, are lying at Willow Creek, some of them with their feet badly frozen.

Mr. C. awards great praise to Mr. John Stevens for his indomitable perseverance in driving the stage through from John Day's river to the Umatilla. The horses would often get almost buried up in the snow and be unable to proceed farther, when Mr. S. would get down from his seat and break the road for them.

VOLUNTEERS.—We have been shown a letter from Col. Justus Steinberger, addressed to a gentleman in this city, inquiring as to the probable opportunities for enlisting men in this section to join the regiment of Volunteer Infantry, the raising and command of which has been committed by the Government to Col. Steinberger. He states that he is authorized to appoint the recruiting officers necessary to raise companies, and is also invested with full power to organize the regiment and muster it into the service. Judging from the ill success in raising men for Captain Curry's company in this place, and owing to the fact that most of the people here, exclusive of permanent settlers, are miners, and only awaiting the opening of the season to proceed hence to the mining districts, we should think the chances very unfavorable for enlisting men in this place, especially during the fore part of the season. Until the mining fever subsides, few men will be found here willing to direct their attention to the service of "Uncle Sam."

LUMBER.—We learn that Mr. S. Linkton, of this city, has purchased the Mullan steam-mill, and is making extensive preparations for furnishing lumber.

Are Dreams Prophetic?

Our postmaster has been dreaming—"Those strange magicians, that do play such pranks when reason slumbers," took possession of our postmaster the other night, and "tireless wrought their will with him," producing the most wonderful events—none the less wonderful because absurd, and none the less absurd because wonderful. He actually heard in the still hour of midnight—still save the yelping of numberless curs and the cracking of joints in the houses—the distant sound of hoofs upon the snow and the rolling of ponderous wheels. He listened to the sounds, at first low, then becoming more and more distinct, until at length forth came the mail coach and deposited its load at his door. He emerged from his comfortable couch, dressed in his usual official surtout, and beheld first the sidewalk ancient and time-worn traveling conveyance, which he looked upon with surprise, and was loth to believe it things intelligence of the present century. It was it; and however much the old man that he was handling matter why, he ad upon him, yet he was constrained to proceed to his usual disposition of the hills. But everything seemed odd; grotesque images of ancient contrivance intruded themselves upon him; the post-bags were such queerly constructed things that it was with difficulty he could find the secret spring that operated them; there were no envelopes on the letters, and he knew none of the persons to whom they were addressed. Frightful fancies flitted through his brain, and at times threatened to drive him from the task. At last the mail was distributed, but alas, it contained no letters for the present generation of people!

The dream-land spell was unfortunately broken by a friend's gentle admonition in the morning that it was time to build a fire; and through this incautious interference, the mail matter vanished into thin air, and disappeared to the agitated postmaster the supreme absurdity of his dream.

An old veteran, who has withstood the storms of three-score years, took us by the hand the other morning, and with unaffected and solemn gravity, said: "Young man, did you ever see anything like it in your life?" Imagining, of course, that his question related to the weather, we were conning over in memory the severe times of the past, intending to give his apparently momentous question a truthful reply; but before we could utter it, the old man boldly affirmed that it were impossible. In addition to an extended description of the weather during the winter—with dates and notes minute and accurate—he gave us also an autobiography of his quiet life in a fine old eastern state, where, through the mutations of fortune, he had experienced many ups and downs, but had succeeded as the sole endeavor of his life, in acquiring the possession of a valuable farm and comfortable home for his family. The honest industry of years finally claimed its reward, and contentment—the most happy lot of life—smiling upon him and his household, gave promise of a season of unalloyed happiness and a pleasant voyage down to the "silent river." But alas! the old man heard the entrancing stories of the golden treasures hid away among the mountains of the sunset land. As "distance lends enchantment to the view," so did these storied treasures gleam brighter and brighter in the sunlight of the old man's imagination, until they at length attained a power with him that bid defiance to obstacles and robbed his home of its comforts and attractions. He became as the young man, fresh with the vigor of manhood and hope. In preparation for the journey which he compass his ambition, he bent a form, which though laden with the weight of years was animated and vigorous under the temporary excitement. The old man became a boy. Much as we respect and honor his gray hairs, this must be set down against his "indiscretion which should see him well." Infatuated by the glimmering prospect of wealth, he sacrificed his home and household goods, and bent his steps toward the accident. Weary and toil-worn, he reached the land of promise, but found not the perennial flower-garden which his heated imagination had pictured. He possessed himself of an embryo farm, situated near the foothills of the mountains, and enjoys a view which he compares to the Alps, and terms the eternal snows.

Like many others, our old friend has doubtless formed his opinions of the climate and the country from the data which the present winter has furnished; and yet, notwithstanding his earnest declaration that he has "seen nothing like it," and his expressed determination to make but a short stay in our midst, we will venture the opinion that during years to come prolific fields of golden grain will darken an enclosure which, though rude now, is susceptible of a higher polish than the home in the shadowy distance. And the old man's right arm, nerved with the prospect of a more desirable homestead, will wield the sickle as in days of yore.

A "Prospect"

We heard a capital joke the other day, which we cannot forbear putting in print. "Once upon a time," a certain gentleman, as fond of a good joke as of his dinner, arrived at the Dalles on his return from a prospective trip "up country." It was "court week" at the Dalles, and the presence of numerous "gentlemen of the bar," gave it an unwontedly dignified and courtly appearance. At the time of which we write, speculation was rife upon the reports from the gold discoveries in the upper country; every man was trying to figure out to his own satisfaction what would be the result, and wherein he might receive his share of the benefits arising from the discoveries.—All were eager to hear from the reported new mines, and were willing to give anything for a sight at the shining dust. Seated at the breakfast table the next morning after his arrival, our friend from the upper country was eagerly beset with questions touching the mines and the truthfulness of the reports, in reply to which he expressed belief in the reports and confidence in the existence of rich and extensive mines.

Among the attorneys at the table was a certain speculating squire, who was extremely skeptical in regard to the bright picture which our friend had painted of the future of the upper country. He "did not think it would amount to much; that Portland was the place after all, and that town lots in Portland would be town lots some day."

To this, our friend replied that "he did not think exactly as he did;" and remembering that during the night he had suffered severely from the tooth-ache, and had been obliged to extract the plugging—a piece of work by the way which reflects somewhat upon the professional reputation of a certain dentist whom we will not stop to name—and had secured the particles in a bit of paper, resolved to exhibit to the aforesaid dentist a specimen of his work; he thought himself that an admirable opportunity was afforded to convince the speculating squire that his opinions of the upper country and the mines were correct. He exhibited the specimen to the "squire." Although an old settler and a good judge of the hard coin, he was not supposed to be able to discriminate between gold dust and brass filings, and the effect was electric. He was instantly convinced that there was "something in it after all," and was seized with a desire to possess the specimen, remarking that it should be "bottled up and exhibited to the people below as a clincher."

Receiving the "squire's" sacred promise to do this, our friend reluctantly parted with the specimen, to witness its exhibition to the numerous crowds with whom the elated squire chanced to converse upon the all-absorbing topic. The visitor at the house of this celebrated personage, some months ago, might have seen one of his choicest centre-table adornments, the bottled pluggings of the tooth; but the story of the self-obtaining currency, it has ceased to occupy a place in his cabinet of curiosities.

The Climate—A "Diluted Elucidation."

DRY CREEK, Feb. 1, 1862.

MESSES EDITORS.—I see several chaps who from what they write don't know any too much writes for papers, so I thought I'd try my hand too. There is no news in particular in this neighborhood, except that three-fourths of the stock is dead and the other fourth is considering upon it. The weather has been powerful cold—playing out anything of the kind I ever seen in old Missouri; and as everybody has a theory as to the cause of it, so I'll give mine. First, to disprove what I call false theories. That idea hatched up by your correspondent "A. B. R.," giving the cause of the warm winters in this high latitude; now the best evidence that his theory is not correct is that the winters ain't warm. Besides, the idea of the Chinook wind being warmed by passing over the sands between here and the Dalles—the said sands being at the same time covered with snow—is worse than the stuff in the Mountaineer about a good stage route to Salmon by way of Grand Ronde. He can't stuff that down me or any other sensible man.

And that chap that offers to bet \$1000 to \$800 that this snow won't go off until next 4th of July, if I had it, I'd come down to your town as cold as it is and put up the spondulix; as it is, I'll bet you 40 dead oxen that he loses his money if he bets.

Now I'll give you my theory. Everybody knows that until this winter, except the winter of '56, that while it was in the Wallamet it was dry here; consequently the dry rarified air rising formed a vacuum, and the damp atmosphere from the Wallamet rushed over here to fill the vacuum, and its dampness melted off whatever snow it found here. Now I've been on the frontiers 40 years, and lived with Indians, and they always say, "white man brings climate with him." Now that this climate changed temporarily in '56 by the Wallameters coming up here to fight the Indians; coming from their moist climate and stopping here they produced a temporary equilibrium—consequently that hard winter; now they are so thick here a permanent equilibrium is produced. And so good-by Chinook; there is no more vacuums for you to rush in and fill, and by your moisture melt off our snow. Now if "A. B. R." don't melt, send him to the editor of the Mountaineer.

Ever yours, EZEKIEL SPRAWL.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—Mr. James Medlark was found frozen to death, near Mr. Bennett's place, on the road to Dry Creek, on the 31st ult. He had been to town, and on his return, had attempted to make a cut-off, passing over a country where the trail had not been broken, and as the day was not severely cold it is supposed that he gave out. Mr. M. was about 60 years of age. He crossed the plains, from Arkansas, last season, and has a family, residing on Dry Creek.

Traveling to the Mines.

The following letter from Mr. Wm. A. Yates to Tracy & Co., of this city, will give an idea of the difficulties to be encountered in traveling to the mines at this season:

LEWISTON, W. T., Jan. 21, 1862.

I returned yesterday from Florence, after an absence of two weeks, and a very hard trip we had of it. I was compelled to half starve my animals in consequence of being unable to purchase food for them. The snow between Lapwai and White Bird creek is on an average three feet in depth, and on Salmon and Slate creek there is very little; but on the mountains and in the diggings it is about six feet deep. I barely succeeded in making the trip over the mountain on my way out. I passed two trains at the springs on the mountain, lying still; and I have since been informed that they have turned back, not having been able to go in on account of the snow.

For the last few days the thermometer here has been at 22 deg. below zero. It is now moderating a little. Men have been coming in here ever since I arrived with frozen hands, hands and feet. On my way out I found several footmen this side of the Camas Prairie, waiting for the express to pilot them out. They had started with some horsemen four days before, got lost, out of provisions, and were obliged to feast on a poor "Cayuse." The most of them came out with me. I left about eighty head of animals on Cottonwood creek, trying to get out. Since that time the men have come out, but they have lost a great many animals. One train lost twenty-two out of thirty-six.

Respectfully, W. M. A. YATES.

Condition of Things in the Missouri Kan- Border Counties.

The cars which arrived from the West recently brought here several families from Barton county. Among them were those of one Allen, formerly of New York, and of Rose, formerly of Ohio. These gentlemen have been living for some time in Lamar, the county seat of Barton county, and doing business there—Allen had a store there. They are now taking their families to homes in the East, intending that they shall remain there until the return of more quiet times in Missouri. The account they give of the condition of the more Southern counties bordering on Kansas is a most painful one.

Early in Governor Jackson's army came through Barton county and pressed a great deal of property of various kinds, giving State scrip in exchange for it. Horses, mules and cattle were taken; groceries, dry goods, etc., flour, wheat and grain. After they left, the Kansas "Jayhawkers" entered the county from neighboring counties. They carried off the stock belonging to Secessionists. Large quantities of animals were driven off. In one of these forays, three men who were on their way to join Jackson were taken by them and shot. The revenge for this was the hanging of two of their men at a subsequent time. As an offset to these Jayhawkers, a force was sent in by Barton and adjoining counties. These did a great deal of plundering at the expense of friend or foe, not limiting their seizure, or rather robberies, to farm stock or stuff, but robbing stores and dwellings. Every store in Lamar was emptied of its goods either by Jackson's men or by his friends. The destruction which has followed these successive scourges is extreme. There is hardly anything in the shape of subsistence left in the country. The horses and cattle have been driven off; the wheat and grain have been used up or wasted; and there is an utter destitution of sugar and coffee, and even of salt. The sheep are obliged to remain in that county the coming winter is a gloomy one; and there must inevitably be a vast deal of suffering.

The population of the town is reduced to about a tenth of what it was, and that of the county more than one half. The condition of Barton county is very much the same as that of Vernon and Jasper and many adjoining counties. The town of Carthage was deserted a short time since, when the inhabitants heard of the approach of the Federal troops. Probably no part of the United States ever before presented so extensive a scene of devastation. It is now by one party and then by another; pillaged by banditti as well as plucked by military requisitions, the suffering inhabitants have been kept for months in a continual state of alarm and terror. Hundreds and thousands have not dared to sleep in their houses more than half the time. Such wretches as they could get out of sight they have hid away, and many families would now be starving had they not concealed necessary supplies of food. In some cases all they have to support life is corn. No description of the actual destitution would give an adequate idea of the amount and intensity of the privation and distress through that whole region of country.—St. Louis Republican.

ROMANCE OF THE WILKES-SIDDELL AFFAIR.

The Brooklyn (N. Y.) Times is responsible for the following:

Capt. Wilkes, the bold and responsibility-assuming commander of the San Jacinto, who caused a gun to be fired across the bows of the British steamer Trent, brought her to and relieved her of Messrs. Mason and Sidelid and their Secretaries, is now about 50 years of age. Consequently, as Jack Bunsby would say, he was once younger than he is now. Though every inch a sailor, and not often given to the melting mood, the blind god once succeeded in sending one of his shafts clear through his rough so-wester, which found a lodgment in his honest heart. The blow from which and straightway the jolly tar fell head over ears in love. He prosecuted his suit with vigor. The girl was "a lass who loved a sailor" and so smiled upon him, and consented to become his wife. But the sailor had a rival in the son of a respectable yellow-chandler, well-to-do, called Sidlid, and young Sidlid feeling considerably cut up by being out, refused to accept "the mitten," but not having spunk enough to throw down the glove to his rival, contented himself with "poisoning" the mind of the "stern parent" of the fair one, and she refused his consent to his daughter's marriage with the bold Charles Wilkes, and insisted upon her giving her hand to young Sidlid, which, after many protestations and the customary amount of tears and hysterics, she did, and became Mrs. John Sidlid. The bold Charles Wilkes did not peep and pine, or let his melancholy feed on his weather-beaten cheeks, but went to sea and smothered his grief in attending to duty and sustaining the honor of his nation's flag, never seeing his "lady lass" again, nor meeting his successful rival for her hand and heart, until he saw him standing a prisoner on board his ship, a traitor to his country and a rebel against the flag the honest tar had spent his life in defending. Such is the romance of war. We congratulate the bold Charles upon having at last "got more than even."

PERSONS lately down from the mountains say that the stock up there is doing much better than that in the valley. On the first and second benches the snow is only about one foot deep. All the stock that has been driven up there will most likely survive.

Save Your Stock.

WALLA WALLA, Feb. 6th, 1862.

MESSES EDITORS.—The time to make money will soon be here, but owing to the fatal effects of the cold weather and snow, we will be compelled to labor under great disadvantages, as the means of transportation will be very limited. There will scarcely be an animal in the valley fit for service in the spring. Thousands of cattle and also many horses have already perished, and should this weather continue very little longer, but few will survive the feast of the carrion crowd. Freight will be a paying business for those who will have had the good fortune to keep up their teams and pack animals; and in any opinion there is no money to be made in saving the remaining stock, which can be done with very little trouble and expense. By saving them you save money, and also the means to make it, as cattle of all kinds, whether for beef or the road, will command prices that will astonish even the most credulous, as there will be many thousand persons to be fed the coming season; and the way things look now, there will be very few it any for this purpose. And the idea of being deprived of the fine beef for which Walla Walla valley is noted, prompts the undersigned to give the public the benefit of his experience in feeding and caring for stock, which is as follows: I have been providing for quite a number of cattle this winter, and have succeeded in keeping them in a good thriving condition, by the use of wheat, in the following manner: I first boil it until it is perfectly soft, and to about every bushel add one-half pint of salt. I feed twice a day giving to each ox one gallon per feed, which is equivalent to one-half gallon of wheat in its natural state. I have had no straw add in consequence have been driving my cattle to the brush along the creeks in the valley, for the purpose of giving them a chance to browse, and find that they obtain sufficient rough food on which to fill themselves, and which I believe to be more nutritious than straw. In this way I have kept them in good plight, and for the small sum of thirty-one and one-fourth cents per head, per day, raising wheat at \$2.50 per bushel. The prevailing opinion that wheat is injurious to stock will be entirely changed by witnessing its effects as a nourishment for stock, after being properly prepared by boiling and salting; at least such has been my experience in the matter; and should the storm continue until all other grain is exhausted, there will still be a sufficient quantity of wheat in the valley to save the stock, and also for all other purposes until supplies can be obtained from elsewhere.

J. P. HEINTZMAN.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL SAMUEL P. HEINTZMAN.—Gen. Heintzman is a native of Pennsylvania, and entered the West Point Academy in 1822. He was breveted 2d Lieutenant July 1, 1826, in the 3d Infantry, and transferred to the 2d Infantry in 1827. March, 1833, he was promoted to a 1st Lieutenant, and acted as Assistant Commissary of Subsistence at St. Louis, Mo., in July, 1838. Lieutenant Heintzman was appointed Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain. In June, 1846, he relinquished his staff appointment. On the 9th of October, 1847, Captain Heintzman was breveted Major for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Huamantla, Mexico. A short time after Major Heintzman was appointed Colonel, and in the last campaign he commanded a division of 13 regiments, among them the New York Fire Zouaves; and Hayne's rifled seige gun. Colonel Heintzman was wounded at the battle of Bull Run, Va., and proved himself a thorough-going soldier, and is highly respected by all of his acquaintances. He is now in command of one of the Divisions of the National army on the south side of the Potomac, below Alexandria. His pickets are pressing on the enemy in the direction of Occoquan Creek and the rebel batteries on the Potomac.

MARRIED.

DOVILL—CHAMBLISS. In this city, on the 2d inst., by W. P. Horton, Esq., Mr. John Dovill and Mrs. Lovina Chambliss.

CONNER—MEANY.—In this city, on the 3d inst., by the same, Mr. James Conner and Mrs. Catharine Meany.

WALLA WALLA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY EVANS & BEERS.

BACON	per lb. 37 to 40c.
FLOUR	per hundred, \$10 to 12.
BEANS	per lb. 18 to 20c.
SUGAR	China, 18 to 20c; New Orleans, 25 to 25c; Island, 30 to 32c; Crushed, 26c.
RICE	per lb. 18 to 20c.
DRIED APPLES	per lb. 20 to 25c.
YEAST POWDERS	per doz. \$4 to 6.
CANNED	per lb. 6 to 8c.
SOAP	—Hull's per lb. 17c; Pears, 16c.
TORRACO	per lb. 60c to \$1.
NAILS	per lb. 10c.
IRON	—Fresh iron per lb. \$1; Oregon, 75c.
EGGS	per doz. \$1 00.
OATS	per lb. 8c to 10c.
WHEAT	per bushel, \$2 40 to 2 50.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

FOR SALE
Flour, Superfine;
FLOUR, SELF-RISING;
BACON;
BLANKETS;
HORSES;
VANSYCKLE & TATEM.
Walla Walla, Feb. 1, 1862. 10c.

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.
THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Nowlen and Wilson is this day mutually dissolved. He has proved himself a business hereafter will be carried on by J. M. Nowlen who is hereby authorized to collect all bills, accounts, &c., due the firm of Nowlen & Wilson, and pay their indebtedness.
JAMES M. NOWLEN.
THOMAS WILSON.
Walla Walla, Jan. 29th, 1862. 10c.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the firm of Way, Bush & Co., will please call at their office, in J. J. Conner's store, Walla Walla, before the 1st day of March, 1862, and settle. Accounts not settled before that date will be collected according to law.
WAY, BUSH & CO.
Feb. 8, 1862. 10c.

NOTICE.

Territory of Washington.
In the District Court of Walla Walla County—First Judicial District.
TO THOMAS S. SLOANE.
YOU are hereby notified that Charles Bennett has filed a complaint against you in said Court, which will come on to be heard at the first term of the Court, which shall commence more than three months after the 24th day of January, 1862, and unless you appear at the time and place named, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer thereof granted. The object and prayer of the said complaint is for the recovery of the sum of two hundred and forty-one dollars and 10/100 of a dollar, balance due on a promissory note made by you to one David W. Helin, for the sum of five hundred dollars, dated 1st November, 1860, and payable six months after date, which note was on the 30th day of November, 1860, duly assigned and delivered to one W. W. Wiseman, and on the 28th day of February, 1861, the same was assigned by said Wiseman and delivered to plaintiff, with interest thereon and costs of suit.
W. A. GEORGE, Plffs. Atty.
8c.

Dissolution Notice.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between J. J. Brown, B. P. Standefer and B. Bernstein has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. J. Brown & B. Bernstein, under the old firm name of J. Brown & Co.
Walla Walla, Jan. 18, 1862. 8c.

Notice to Miners.

JAGGER & CO., LEWISTON.
HAVE on hand a large assortment of goods, and are prepared to sell mine outfits at Walla Walla, and also to pack and ship to the mines. We have a large stock of packing merchandise eighty-five miles by purchasing at Lewiston. [Jan. 10/62] 5c.

ASSAY OFFICE.

JOHN AGRELL, ANALYZER OF SILVER; Ores of every Description, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Advances made on Gold Dust for Assaying. Returns made within three hours, in Bars or Coin, AT THE OPTION OF THE DEPOSITOR.

Gold bars issued from this office will be received by SATHIER & GURCH, H. HARRIS & CO., T. MOUTRIER & CO., San Francisco.

By permission, I am authorized to refer to the following Houses in Portland: Ladd & Tilton, Bankers; Allen & Lewis, Merchants; Harker Brothers, Merchants; Fallings & Hall, J. Seller & Co., Merchants.

The undersigned, practical miners, hereby certify that we have had our dust assayed at the office of John Agrell, Assayer, in Portland, which assays have been to our entire satisfaction, and we have realized much better prices for our dust than if we had sold it at the market value.

White Goods.—Jaconets; Swiss Mull and check Muslin; Collars and Sleeves; Emb'd Bands and Laces; Russias and Linen Towels; Irish and table LINS.

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Brown Bro's & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, clothing, GROCERIES, & C.

TAKE pleasure in announcing to the public generally that they are now in receipt of a full and complete stock for the winter's trade.

White Goods.—French and English Merinos, Scotch plaids, and All-wool Delaines; French and American Calicoes; Black and Colored Silks.

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Harker Brothers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, PORTLAND, OREGON.

WE are now prepared with our Wholesale and Retail Departments, to offer to the merchants and consumers of Walla Walla and surrounding country, all the

CHOICEST AND MOST DESIRABLE GOODS of the season. Having a Buyer residing in San Francisco, and an extensive acquaintance with the manufacturers and importers of New York, Philadelphia and Boston, we flatter ourselves we are enabled to offer greater inducements to purchasers than any other house in the city of Portland.

Our present LARGE STOCK embraces a full line of Fancy Colours, Lupin's French Merinos, French Chintzes, Himalaya Lustres, Alma Crossovers, London Fancy Goods, New Style Delaines, Paris Black Silks, Mixed Madonnas, &c.

White Goods.—French and English Merinos, Scotch plaids, and All-wool Delaines; French and American Calicoes; Black and Colored Silks.

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HUMISTON & MADAN,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FINE BRANDIES, Wines and Liquors. FRONT STREET, ONE DOOR ABOVE SAHVER & CO., PORTLAND.

OFFER to the trade of Oregon and Washington Territory, inducements accord to no other house on this Coast. Our stock consists in part of FINE OLD BRANDY.

OTARD, DUPUY & CO. JAMES HENESSEY, UNITED VINEYARD PROPRIETORS, A. BONNET & CO., PINET, CASTILLON & CO., Union of the Proprietors. C. MARQUET, A. SEIGNETTE, And Various Other Brands.

ALSO VERY CHOICE OLD BOURBON WHISKY

OL RYE WHISKY, Other Choice Brands now in market.

PUR. HOLLAND GIN, CROIX AND JAMAICA RUM, CORDIALS AND WINES of every description.

OTARD, DUPUY & CO. MARQUET'S BRANDIES.

OL BOURBON WHISKY Of a superior quality, and OLD RYE WHISKY.

ALSO, a general assortment of CASE GOODS and everything else appertaining to the Liquor trade.

J. L. PARRISH & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealers in Books and Stationery, FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON, [Opposite Masters & Hall's wharf.]

HAVING permanently established ourselves in the Book and Stationery Business, we would invite particular attention to our extensive stock of Books, consisting in part of HISTORIES, DICTIONARIES, BOOKS OF TRAVEL, SCIENTIFIC WORKS, THEOLOGICAL WORKS, BIOGRAPHIES, and a full assortment of Miscellaneous Books, School Books, and Toy Books for Children.

Our stock of STATIONERY is complete, embracing TABLETS of every size and description, for BLANKS, CHOUILLARS, BILL-HEADS, NOTE PAPERS, etc., together with a large stock of

BLANK BOOKS: Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Receipt Books, Draft Books, Exchange Books, Slates, Pencils, Pens, Ink stands, Pocket Books, Envelopes, Bristol Board, Gold Pens, Maudslows, Pen Knives, Ivory Cutters, &c., &c., &c. and a full assortment of INKS of every description.

In fact, every article usually to be found in a Book and Stationery Establishment.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. J. L. PARRISH & CO. Portland, Nov. 20, 1861.

CITY BREWERY MANUFACTURER and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lager Beer, BREW; BUTTER, WATER, BOSTON, SUGAR AND SODA CRACKERS; Pilot Bread, Pies, Cakes, &c., &c. and dealer in FAMILY GROCERIES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, &c.

Wines and Liquors, Of the best brands and choicest varieties. Orders from a distance CAREFULLY FILLED AND PROMPTLY FORWARDED.

Wagon & Carriage Manufacture. HAY & CO. PORTLAND, OREGON.

still manufacturing WAGONS, CARRIAGES and BUGGIES, of all sizes and styles, at 200 of business, on FRONT STREET, Directly Opposite Besse's Steam Saw-mill.

Who are prepared to do anything in their line of BUSINESS, and BLACKSMITHING Done on short notice.

BOAT IRONS AND WHARF IRONS, made to order. We are constantly receiving

FELLOES, and other Material, Selected with great care by experienced men, from one of the largest Establishments in New York, which enables us to make better wagons for less money than any other establishment on this coast.

We have on hand a large lot of Seasoned Lumber and other material for building HEAVY FREIGHT WAGONS, and will pay particular attention to this branch of our business.

We do our own work, and warrant our work well put together of good seasoned lumber. To all those who are in want of WAGONS, CARRIAGES or BUGGIES, we would say, send in your orders and we will insure our work to give satisfaction.

All orders promptly attended to. Directly opposite Besse's Steam Mill, Front street, Portland.

C. JACOBS & CO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, Hardware, Cutlery, and Queensware. A good assortment of Wines and Liquors always on hand, also, MINERS' TOOLS AND SUPPLIES.

KYGER & REESE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, BONNETS, & C.

HAVING NOW A VERY GREAT ASSORTMENT of most well selected stock, Direct from San Francisco, which we offer at greatly reduced prices. Our stock embraces a

VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT of the following articles: Fancy Prints, Fancy Delaines, Fancy Flannels, Fancy Alpacaes, Blankets, Flannels, Linseys, Checks, Jeans, Denims, Tickings, Hosiery, Drills, Toweling, Table Cloths and Covers, Ladies' Collars and Sleeves, Edgings, Laces, Ribbons, Dress Trimmings, &c., &c., &c. Together with a large stock of

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, consisting in part of Mens' Superfine Black and Blue Cloth Coats, Mens' Cassimere and Business Suits, Overcoats, Business Coats, Pea Jackets, Doekins, Pants, Harrison

Cassimere Pants, Sateen Pants, Duck and Drill Overalls, Gray and Fancy Overalls, with a complete stock of

GENTS' UNDER-CLOTHING AND WHITE SHIRTS. Also a general assortment of articles in this line too numerous to mention.

We desire to call particular attention to our very large stock of

GROCERIES, consisting of—New Orleans Sugar, Crushed & Powdered Sugar, China and Spanish Island Sugar, Green and Black Tea, Pickles, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Syrup, Raisins, and Candies; Liverpool and Dairy Salt; Apples and Peaches; Coffee, Soap, Tobacco, Snuff, Chocolate, Yeast Powders, Candles, Pepper, Mustard, Cinnamon, Cloves, Ginger, Nutmegs and Mace; Flour, Bacon, Butter, Lard, Beans, Rice, Sugar, Raisins, Crackers.

Also a large stock of—

HARDWARE, Among which can be found the following articles: Nails, long and short, Handed Shovels, Spades, Axes, Pick Axes, Collars, Pick Handles, Miners' Picks, Chopping Axes, Camping Axes, Hatchets, Field Hoes, Door locks, and Screws, and Iron & steel Squares, Hand saws, Butchers' saws, Temon saws, Spirit Levels, Ox-bow Keys, Cast-iron, Metal and Wooden Faucets, Razors, Knives and Forks, Shears and Scissors, Horse Cards, Wood Cards, Planes, Augers, and Chisels, Braces and Bits, Miners' Gold Scales, and ALL OTHER ARTICLES pertaining to this line.

A large stock of—CROCKERY, CLOCKS, LAMPS, AND GLASSWARE. A complete stock of—

Drugs and Patent Medicines, among which can be found Gargling Oil, Pain-killer, Mustang Liniment, Rheumatic Lotions, Ointments and salves of all kinds. Wright's, Jaynes' Cook's, Lee's, Ayer's, Moffat's, Graffenberger's, Brandreth's, Keeler's, Kellogg's & McLane's PILLS—Balsam of Wild Cherry, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Jaynes' Expecto- rant, and all other Cough Remedies, Townsend's, Graffenberger's, Sand's, Gossett's, Hall's and Ayer's Sarsaparilla; Epsom Salts, Blue Vitriol, Borax, Potash, Sal soda, Carb. Soda, Cream Tartar, Lime Oil, ment, Strychnine, Iodide Potas., Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Nipple shields and Glasses; Olive Oil, Castor Oil, Sesame Powder, Bay rum, Axel-grease, Paints and Oils, Vermishes, Dyestuffs, Window-glass, Putty, and Brushes of all sorts and sizes.

A large stock of—BOOKS AND STATIONERY, Consisting of a variety of Blank Books of all descriptions, Memorandum and Pass Books, Standard and Miscellaneous Works, A full series of School books, Slates, Pencils, Quills, Butters, Novels, Envelopes and Pens, Bill and Legal Cap Paper, Foolscap and Letter Paper, Monte and Playing Cards.

Including a large stock of Bourbon and Monongahela Whisky, Hermitage and Hot's Whisky, Scotch and Irish Whisky, Old Peach and Apple Brandy, Old Port and Madeira Wine, Claret and Hock Wine, California and Santam Wine, Baker's and Hostetter's Bitters; An assortment of Syrups, and a fine lot of CASE GOODS pertaining to this line.

All of the above Goods we will sell at WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, at VERY LOW PRICES. Orders accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention, and goods will be forwarded to all parts of the mines. Give us a call. KYGER & REESE, Fireproof Brick Store, Main Street, Walla Walla, W. T.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!!

Brooks & Cranston, Main st., Walla Walla, Dealers in Dry Goods, CLOTHING, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, ETC.

WE take this occasion to inform the citizens of Walla Walla and the surrounding country, that we have commenced a General Merchandise Business at the above place. We will endeavor to keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Provision, and a full and complete assortment of Miners' and Packers' Goods. BROOKS & CRANSTON.

Weatherford's Wholesale Druggist Portland Oregon. DRUGS! DRUGS! MEDICINES! MEDICINES! MEDICINES! NEW STORE, New Goods, and New Prices! REMOVAL. W. WEATHERFORD, Wholesale Druggist, has removed his extensive stock of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., to his new store, Fire-Proof Store, Front Street, Portland, ONE BLOCK ABOVE THE OLD STAND. Having lately received fresh importations to my already large stock, I am fully prepared to furnish the trade with articles in my line at a material

Reduction on Former Rates. And I hereby Preclaim to the people of Oregon and Washington Territory, that I have the largest and best selected stock, and will sell at lower figures than any other house on the north ern coast. My stock embraces Every Article Usually found in a Drug Store. JUST RECEIVED, A Splendid Variety of Coal Oil Lamps. 500 gal. Kerosine Oil—Warranted pure. 1000 " Alcohol, 2400 lb Blue Vitriol. 3000 " Alum, 2000 " Caperas, 1500 " Ext. Logwood, 25 gross Jaynes' Medicines, 50 " Ayer's, 100 " Graffenberg's, 50 " Davis' Pain Killer, 36 " Mustang Liniment, 48 " Gargling Oil, 40 " Assorted Pills; &c.—with a full supply of—

PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, OILS, and all the liberal patronage bestowed upon me for the past five years, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, assuring the public that nothing will be left undone to give general satisfaction. Portland, Nov. 29, 1861.

KOHLHAUFF & GUICHARD, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE AND Groceries and Provisions, MINING TOOLS, &c.

EVERY article sold is warranted to be of the very best quality, or the money will be refunded. Our winter stock from San Francisco has arrived and a rare chance of buying is now offered to Ladies especially and buyers in general.

Walla Walla Brewery. JOSEPH HELLMUTH, Manufacturer of LAGER BEER, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in WINES and LIQUORS, MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA.

THE proprietor keeps constantly on hand wines and liquors of all kinds, and of the best brands, and will always take great pleasure in waiting upon all who may visit his well-arranged saloon. Nov. 20, 1861.

Millinery and Fancy Goods! THE undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Walla Walla to their stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting in part of BONNETS, of latest styles; Nets and Hoods; dresses; American and French Flowers, Fancy Russias and Flannels; Veils, Bell, Satin, and Lace; Ribbons; Turban Hats, latest styles. LACES, Underclothes, Collars, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs; Ladies Silk; English Life thread; Worsted and Cotton Hosiery; Children's worsted Hosiery; together with a general assortment of

FANCY ARTICLES, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Zephyr and Cochineal Goods; Ladies' Corsets; Gentlemen's Collars, latest styles; Shawls; Ladies' and Children's dress' Skirts.

Dress Making and Machine-sewing. Store on the north side of the creek, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. G. E. Cole, Walla Walla, CO. Jan. 10, 1862. Mrs. S. J. SEAMAN & CO. 71

THE newest styles Paper Hangings can always be found at H. J. M. TROUTT'S

20 SETS Iron Axes, 2 1/2 x 12; 20 dozen long and short handled Spades, just received at NORTHROP & CO'S, Portland, Oregon.

ASSAY OFFICE.

JOHN AGRELL, ANALYZER OF SILVER; Ores of every Description, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Advances made on Gold Dust for Assaying. Returns made within three hours, in Bars or Coin, AT THE OPTION OF THE DEPOSITOR.

Gold bars issued from this office will be received by SATHIER & GURCH, H. HARRIS & CO., T. MOUTRIER & CO., San Francisco.

By permission, I am authorized to refer to the following Houses in Portland: Ladd & Tilton, Bankers; Allen & Lewis, Merchants; Harker Brothers, Merchants; Fallings & Hall, J. Seller & Co., Merchants.

The undersigned, practical miners, hereby certify that we have had our dust assayed at the office of John Agrell, Assayer, in Portland, which assays have been to our entire satisfaction, and we have realized much better prices for our dust than if we had sold it at the market value.

White Goods.—Jaconets; Swiss Mull and check Muslin; Collars and Sleeves; Emb'd Bands and Laces; Russias and Linen Towels; Irish and table LINS.

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White Goods.—

A Heart Sigh.
Come back! come back! The spirit's will
For other happier days gone by,
Which viewed through recollection's veil
Seem brighter to the mourner's eye—
Brighter alas than e'er they were;
For memory recalls each joy,
But blots out each actual care,
They seem as gold without alloy!

Come back! come back! O, mournful sound—
Request to which there's no reply;
Like joy—that never may be found,
Yet mourned with many a weary sigh.
The past! the dearly cherished past!
How fearfully we scan it o'er;
We sigh because it could not last,
And weep because it comes no more!

Come back! come back! Ah, if it could,
'T would seem no brighter than to-day;
But viewed through our regretful mood,
'T is fairer, new 'tis flow away.
'T is this alas! and this alone,
In which consists its magic power—
The mournful halo round it thrown
Belongs not to the present hour.

The Sea-Shell.
"Was it the chime of a tiny bell,
That came so sweet to my dreaming ear—
Like the silvery tones of a fairy shell,
That winds on the beach, so mellow and clear,
When the winds and the waves lie together asleep,
And the moon and the stars are watching the deep?"

"That is the roar of the ocean which you hear," said our hostess as we lifted from the centre-table a beautiful shell and placed it to our ear. It is true there was a low murmur, like the far-off roar of the sea, rising and falling, as if borne to the ear on waves of air; now clear and distinct as the dash on the beach, and again low and tremulous as the dying winds. We closed our eyes and listened to the murmuring of the shell. As we listened we dreamed. We stood on the beach as it stretched away, the restless swell curling with foam, and dashing wearily upon the sands. Solemn, almost sad, was the murmuring anthem that sobbed on the still air. It is a sublime scene—the ocean. The throbbing pulse of the mighty element beats slowly at your feet.

"Ten thousand fleets have swept over thee in vain," for as far as the eye can see, there is not a track where their keels have been. "It is a trackless waste." Not even a cross is seen to mark the spot where crime has been. There are no monuments where thousands have been laid down in the yielding waves. Where are the gallant fabrics which have sunk in the deep, deep sea? Where did the gloomy billows open to the ill-fated treasure-trove?

There was that gallant Arctic steamer homeward under full sail, and with her bows beating faster under her deck at the thought of green hills soon to rise from the waters. But the shock came, and fast the remorseless waters rushed into the ill-fated steamer. Slowly, like the march of fate, the huge fabric sank. One wail went up to God, and downward went the Arctic with her living freight, with every sail set. Secure from storm and decay, she is anchored beneath the sullen waters. Her sails are filled by the dark green waves as they ebb and flow. No smoke curls from her chimney tops, for her great iron heart has ceased to throbb. Undisturbed, the dead ones still rest upon the slippery deck. Holland is still by the side of his gun, match in hand. The womanly looks float up in the waters, and the damp cheek rests cold and still in the firm clasped hands. Many faces look up sternly among the shrouds. The stripes and stars and the cross of St. George lift wearily in the ebb and flow of the tide. And wherever there is a heart which longs for the loved ones under the wave, the shell will bring sobbing murmurs to sudden that heart.

Thickly strewn are the dwellers on the ocean bed. Its steeples and valves, and deep, dark gleans, are all peopled. But they dwell in peace. The march of fall of empires is not heard. Rust has gathered upon blade and in the cannon's mouth. The inhabitants of the deep gambol unharmed about the battle craft whose oaken ribs have shivered with deadly broadsides.

No monuments on the ocean! Man has piled the earth with the structures of his genius and ambition. Earth's greatness is commemorated in marble and upon canvas. But the sea has no tale to tell. Far down and unseen are the monument builders, the coral, and the waves, as they throbb to the shore, bear no record of the dead.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Courtship Among the Kaffers.
Courtship in the Kaffers in Africa does not always begin with the men. A certain chief in Natal is generally admired by the young women, visited a friend of his own rank, when a sister of the latter fell in love with him, as he displayed his fine figure and barbaric graces in a dance. The chief was unaware of the impression he had made until the damsel presented herself at his kraal and avowed the state of her heart. Not reciprocating the admiration, he told her to go home. She flatly refused; and having no alternative, he permitted her to remain, and sent a messenger to her brother. That personage caused her to be brought back; but she soon reappeared before the handsome chief, and begged him to kill her if he would not make her his wife. He was still unmoved, and despatched another messenger to his friend, who ordered a severe beating to be administered to the girl after his return. The stripes, however, were ineffectual as remonstrances; and ere a week had elapsed she was a third time in the chief's presence, but without success. When the communication reached her brother, he lost all patience, and answered that his neighbor had better marry her. The chief persisted in his refusal, and there was a great interchange of messages; but yielding at length to his counselors, he consented to negotiate. Under the circumstances, he might expect to obtain the girl at a reduced price; but five cows—the number sent—were a very small offer, and the brother was exceedingly indignant—his sister, he said, was not a poor man's daughter—he must have at least ten cattle. When the messenger returned, the chief declined to give more, and ordered those already transmitted to be sent for. A counselor remonstrated in vain; the chief would not be reasoned with, and said that if no one else would do it he would go for the cows himself. Accordingly he set off, but his advisers persuaded him to return, and he was ultimately prevailed upon to make a proposal worthy of his dignity. The brother was satisfied and a short time appointed for the wedding.—*Shorter's Travels in Africa.*

ROBBINS, CHITTENDEN & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
—IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS!
GROCERIES,
CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

Salem Woolen Goods Sold to the
TRADE AT AGENTS' PRICES.

Flour, Bacon, Butter, Lard, Eggs, Cheese,
And all kinds of
COUNTRY PRODUCE
FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

Remember, the Place
With Neatness and Dispatch,
And at Prices that are Warranted to give general satisfaction, is at our House, either in
Portland or the Dalles.
ROBBINS, CHITTENDEN & CO.

NEW GOODS!
ONCE MORE IN THE FIELD WITH
Fifteen Thousand Dollars Worth
Of the most desirable Goods
Ever Brought to the City of Portland.

CONSORTING OF
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c.,
and will sell them lower than any other house in the City.

HAVING recently spent several weeks in the city of San Francisco, and made arrangements with some of the largest Houses there, I am prepared to keep my stock replenished by every steamer. I would ask you one and all to call and examine my stock, and will be happy to show my goods at any time even should you not wish to purchase. Thankful for the extensive patronage bestowed on me in the past, I hope to continue in your confidence for the future.

At the old stand of Dr. Wetherford,
Corner of Front & Morrison streets,
Portland, Oregon.

SEED DEPOT!
AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT
AND
KNAPP, BURRELL & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Portland, Oregon.

ARE prepared to fill orders for all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machinery,
GARDEN, GRASS AND FIELD SEEDS.

Special pains taken to pack goods securely for shipping to remote districts.
Orders accompanied with the CASH, or satisfactory city references, will be filled at as low a rate as if the parties were here.

Circulars and seed Catalogues mailed to any address on application.

Orders can be sent through Tracy Co's Ed. KNAPP, BURRELL & CO.,
Portland, Oregon, Nov. 29, 1861.

PLOWS! PLOWS!
X8, X4, X1/2 Boston Clippers;
California and Prairie, do.
Cincinnati Eagle Plows;
T. Oge Slave's Premium Deep Tillers;
Toby & Anderson's Peculiar Plows;
Galena Plows;
Sub-soil Plows;
Oregon-made Plows;
For Sale at lower rates than ever before, at
KNAPP, BURRELL & CO'S,
Portland, Oregon.

CALIFORNIA RESTAURANT.
MAIN STREET, DALLES.

THE undersigned having purchased the above well known Restaurant, are prepared to furnish both permanent and transient customers with superior Board at greatly reduced rates. The tables will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season. Wine, Game, and Oysters, when in season, and the best market affords. The proprietors having had long experience in the business, and attending personally to all the departments of the house, feel satisfied that they can furnish better board than any other house in Oregon, and at lower rates.

This Bar will be supplied with the best wines and cigars.

TERMS:
Board per week, seven dollars.
Single Meals, fifty cents.
Meals served up and parties furnished at the shortest notice.
TAYLOR & MACK.

BROOK SALOON.
RYAN & CO., PROPRIETORS.

THIS Saloon always contains the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars that can be purchased in Portland or San Francisco, and no other kinds will be kept. Every variety of drinks, plain and fancy. No pains nor expense will be spared by the proprietors to render the

BROOK SALOON
the most pleasant and agreeable place in the city. Attentive bar-keepers at all times awaiting the pleasure of customers. Call in at the Brook Saloon if you want something good to smoke or drink; you will not be disappointed.
Walla Walla, Nov. 29, 1861.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.
I HAVE taken an office in Robbins, Chittenden & Co's Store, on Front street, opposite the New Post office, and am prepared to do a general commission business in
Buying and Selling Real Estate,
Renting Houses and Stores, Collecting Rent, Notes and Accounts, Paying Taxes, Searching Records for Land Titles, &c.
Also, Commissioner of Deeds for the State of California and Washington Territory.
All business intrusted to me will be carefully and promptly attended to.
DOUGLASS W. WILLIAMS,
Real Estate Agent, Portland, Oregon.

FRANK DEKUM,
Wholesale and retail dealer in and Manufacturer of
AMERICAN, ENGLISH & FRENCH
CONFECTIONERIES.
First street, between Washington and Stark,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

KEEPS constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of
Stick and Fancy Candies,
Cakes, Fruits, Nuts, &c.,
which he offers for sale to the trade and the public generally at prices to suit the times.
Orders from the country solicited.
1m6

300 KEGS best and wrought Nails and Spikes at
NORTHROP & CO'S, Portland.

New Grocery and Provision Store!
MAIN STREET,
(Next door to the Drug Store.)
Mastin & Fisher,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Flour and Bacon,
Sandwich Island, S. F. Refined and Crushed Sugars
Black and Green Tea,
Green and Ground Coffee,
Butter, Cheese and Crackers,
Syrup, Salt, Brooms,
Pepper and Allspice,
Gold Scales,
Gold Dust Bags, &c., &c.

A general assortment of
Miners' and Packers' Goods.

DRIED AND GREEN FRUITS:
Apples and Pears,
Dried Apples and Peaches.

CAN FRUIT:
Oysters, Sardines, Chickens, Table Fruit, &c.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS:
Plain and Fancy Pipes,
Combs and Brushes,
Frying Cards,
Fancy Soap, &c.

A General Assortment of Confectionery,
MASONIC, ODD FELLOWS, AND MILITARY REGALLA.

Always on Hand, and Made to Order
A Full and Splendid Assortment of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!!
Merchants and others visiting our city will please call at the City of Paris Dry Goods Store before purchasing elsewhere.
JACOB MAYER,
Portland, Nov. 29, 1861.

H. ACKLEY,
House, Sign, Ornamental,
—AND—
CARRIAGE PAINTING.
FIRST STREET, adjoining Moss & Brooks' Carpenter Shop, Walla Walla.

Glazing and Paper Hanging
Done in the best style and on short notice.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, &c., kept constantly on hand.

J. D. CROSS,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.
MAIN STREET,
Opposite the Post-office, Walla Walla,
BEING prepared to do all kinds of Jewelry work with neatness and dispatch, respectfully invites the citizens of Walla Walla and the community at large to give him a call.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES
Carefully repaired and warranted.
Dec. 6, 1861.

WAY, BUSH & CO.
LUMBER DEALERS
IN WALLA WALLA CITY
—AND—
In the Mountains.

PRICE OF LUMBER AT THE MILL—\$25 per M.
Office and Lumber yard, opposite A. J. Cain's dwelling, Walla Walla.

WAY & BUSH,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
Walla Walla, W. T.

EDWARD E. KELLY,
Periodical and News Depot,
Main Street, Post-office Building.
RETAIL DEALER IN
Stationery, Miscellaneous and Blank Books,
NOVELS, &c., &c.

WILL receive by every Express a large variety of leading Eastern, California and Oregon papers, Periodicals, &c., &c.
A GOOD SUPPLY OF NOVELS kept constantly on hand.

HODGE & CALEF
PORTLAND, OREGON,
IMPORTING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

Offer for sale at Reduced Rates:
50 Cases Camphene,
50 Cases Kerosene,
50 " Coal Oil,
50 " Lined Oil,
50 " Turpentine,
300 Boxes Window Glass,
20,000 Pounds Pure White Lead
WITH A COMPLETE STOCK OF
BRUSHES, VARNISHES,
Painters' Materials, &c.

—OUR STOCK OF—
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
Consists of regular importations from the Eastern Markets, and for
EXTENT AND COMPLETENESS
is without an equal in the State. Goods put up in a superior manner, and carefully packed for exportation to any part of the country.
Prices and quality guaranteed to give satisfaction.
HODGE & CALEF,
Wholesale dealers in Drugs, Paints and Stationery.
Portland, Oregon.

J. C. ISAACS
Wholesale and retail dealer in
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Hardware, Groceries, Provisions,
Miners' Tools, &c.
Main street, next door to Printing Office.

WHEAT, BARLEY and OATS taken in exchange for Goods.

TWO WAGONS FOR SALE.
Watches and Jewelry!

G. COLLIER ROBBINS,
Portland, Oregon.

TAKES pleasure in informing his old friends and customers at Walla Walla, that he still continues business at his old stand in Portland, and is prepared to fill orders in his line as well as to
REPAIR FINE WATCHES,
Send all your watches, to be repaired, direct to
G. COLLIER ROBBINS,
Portland, Oregon.

ASSAY OFFICE.
I AM prepared to receive GOLD DUST and Minerals for Assay.

CASH ADVANCES
MADE ON GOLD DUST.
Returns Made in Bars or Coin
WITHIN SIX HOURS.
Office at G. Collier Robb's Watch and Jewelry Store, Front Street Portland, Oregon.
JOHN AGRELL, Assayer.

THE Fashionable Emporium of Oregon
IS THE
CITY OF PARIS DRY GOODS STORE!
In the New Three Story Fire-Proof Brick on the CORNER OF MORRISON AND FRONT STREETS, PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE proprietor of this well-known establishment has spared neither time nor money in the selection of his immense stock of staple and Fancy Millinery Goods, and would say to the ladies and gentlemen of the Upper Columbia, that when they are in need of anything in my line, and have not the time to come over it, send your orders to the above-named establishment, and you will be sure to get just what you want. Enumeration of my stock is impossible.

—It consists, in part, as follows:—
Black and Green Teas, Colored Silks,
Gros de Naples, BK and Col'd Alpaccas,
Lyonese Cloth,
Bombazine,
Emu's Hair, Merinoes Eng. & French,
Ladies Broadcloths, Delaines,
Bonnets, Shawls, Cashmeres,
Delaines, Poplins,
And all the Fashionable Dress Goods of the Season.

A full assortment of Millinery Goods, Children's Goods, of every description, Ladies' Ready-Made Garments, and a large assortment of Fur Victorines, Cuffs, &c. A Hosiery and Gloves, of all kinds and sizes, MASONIC, ODD FELLOWS, AND MILITARY REGALLA.

Always on Hand, and Made to Order
A Full and Splendid Assortment of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!!
Merchants and others visiting our city will please call at the City of Paris Dry Goods Store before purchasing elsewhere.
JACOB MAYER,
Portland, Nov. 29, 1861.

BANKING, COLLECTION AND EXCHANGE.
LADD & TILTON, BANKERS,
WILL purchase certificates of deposit, and other exchange, at current rates. Will sell drafts at sight on Messrs. DEWEY, SHERMAN & CO., New York, Messrs. ALBERT & CO., San Francisco. MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT, GENERAL OR SPECIAL.

Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted.

Land Warrants Bought and Sold.
All business pertaining to Banking promptly attended to.
S. LADD, Portland. E. TILTON, San Francisco. Portland, Nov. 29, 1861.

H. J. M. TROUTT,
FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON
DEALER IN
Opposite G. W. Vaughn's Wharf,
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, BORDERS,
Cocoas and China Matting,
Dunnet, Gilt and Plain Window Shades, Green and Buff Hollands, Lard and Muslin Curtains, Damasks, Tassels, Coats and Window-cornices—all widths, Gimp and Brass, do., Bath, Shower, Velvet Rugs, Cocoas and Grass Door Mats—all sizes, Carriage Cloths—all widths, Table Oil Cloth, Canvas, Marble, and Stone colored, Green and Blue Table Oil Cloths, Distlers, Feather Fixtures, Stoves &c., &c. A Full Assortment of Everything in our Line Constantly on hand.

The only house in Oregon
ENGAGED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS BUSINESS
All orders from the interior filled with care and dispatch.

HURGREN & SHINDLER,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

IN view of the increasing demand for our Goods in the upper country, we have and shall constantly keep on hand, a FULL SUPPLY of such Goods as are suitable for shipping over long and expensive freight routes, being carefully and compactly packed up in boxes—as for example: One dozen chairs, measure 6 to 8 feet; 24 Canvas Stools, suitable for dining rooms, 8 feet; other articles in proportion.

A Clean and Desirable article for Bedding. It can be used loose, as feathers, and is easily made into beds. Size of 100 lbs. measures from 6 to 8 feet, and so in proportion to weight.

OUR WARE-ROOMS
ARE FILLED WITH
New and Elegant Styles of Goods
In quantity and quality to suit all demands.

A large assortment of
Gilt and Fancy Mirrors,
Upholstering Goods,
Bed and Sofa Springs,
GILT MOLDINGS AND PICTURE FRAMES
made to order.

PATENT IRON FASTENINGS
for Bedsteads.

THE BEST GLUE IN Boxes of Thirty pounds will be sold very low.

Orders by express or otherwise, will be carefully and satisfactorily filled.

HURGREN & SHINDLER,
Corner First and Salmon streets,
Or 2d street from river, opposite Court-house,
Portland, Oregon.

E. J. Northrup & Co.
Corner of Front and Yamhill Streets,
PORTLAND, OREGON,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, of ALL KINDS,
CONSISTING PARTLY OF
MINERS' BLACKSMITH'S AND CARPENTERS' TOOLS, and House Builders' Material.

WIBERG & STORWBRIDGE,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER AND SADDLERY FINDINGS.

OUR Stock is selected by a practical workman, and consists of a FULL ASSORTMENT OF
GENTS' DRESS,
SEWED AND PEGGED BOOTS,
CALF AND KIP BOOTS,
and a large stock of
Miners' Boots of the best Make.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Congress Boots and Shoes.

Our stock of Leather is large and well selected, and consists of
Santa Cruz and Oregon Sole Leather,
French, American and Oregon Kip and Calf, Harness, Skirting, Bridle and Belt Leather, French and American Colored Linings, Rosset Sheep Skins,
Leath, Fags, Shoe thread, and a full assortment of SHOE FINDINGS.

Orders solicited and promptly filled.
CITY BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
Front street, Portland, Oregon.

BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.
M. COSGROVE, PROPRIETOR.

THE Proprietors have fitted up this Saloon in the best condition for the accommodation of their friends who may desire to patronize them, and no pains have been spared to render this place agreeable and comfortable.

THE BAR
Will always be supplied with the best WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS to be procured in San Francisco.

Files of the Latest Papers,
European, Atlantic and California—will be found on the table.

We desire and intend to make the BANK EXCHANGE what it ought to be—a GOOD HOUSE.
TRY US.
Walla Walla, Nov. 29, 1861.

M. L. FRANK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
DEALERS IN
TOBACCO, SEGARS,
FANCY CUTLERY, PLAYING CARDS,
STATIONERY, CHILDREN'S TOYS,
CONFECTIONARIES, CHILDREN'S TOYS,
In fact, everything to be found in a General Variety Store, and many articles not to be found at any other establishment in town.

OUR Motto is—Small Profits and Quick Sales. To dealers, we offer superior inducements, as
OUR Stock is LARGE and WELL SELECTED, and we have no doubt will suit, both as to quality and price. We invite the public generally to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

In addition to our assortment now on hand, we have supplies constantly arriving.
LATE Files of Papers always on hand.
SPOKE on Main street, Walla Walla, W. T.
M. L. FRANK & CO.
Nov. 29, 1861.

ARCADÉ SALOON.
WHEELER & RALSTON, PROPRIETORS

THE Proprietors of this Saloon have taken great pains to render their house as comfortable and attractive to their customers as possible. This Saloon will always contain the very best qualities of
Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
and every variety of Drinks, fancy and plain. Attached to the Saloon is an excellent
BILLIARD TABLE,
always kept in good order, and no pains will be spared to make it a pleasant resort.
LATE Files of Papers always on hand.
Walla Walla, Nov. 29, 1861.

EMPIRE RESTAURANT,
MAIN STREET, DALLES, OREGON, OPPOSITE the Express office—where the substantial elements of life will be served up at all times.
Prices of Board, seven dollars per week, Single Meals, fifty cents,
Lodging, fifty cents.

The What Cheer Home Wagon will be on the wharf to convey passengers and baggage free of charge. A good safe for keeping valuables. This house is conducted on temperance principles.

WALLA WALLA AND DALLES STAGE CO.
THROUGH
IN TWO DAYS!

THE Underlined will commence running on December 26, 1861, a
TRI-WEEKLY STAGE LINE
FROM
Walla Walla to Dalles and Back.

THE STAGE will start at FOUR O'CLOCK every
TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY mornings, making the trip through to the DALLES IN TWO DAYS!

THE Stages will start from WALLA WALLA and DALLES at the same time.
MILLER & BLACKMOR,
Wagon & Carriage
MANUFACTORY.
General Blacksmithing and Jobbing.

JAMES BURK, at the Red Shop, corner of Washington and Second Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON, respectfully calls the attention of Farmers, Teamsters, Packers, Draymen, and the public generally, to the facilities he has for the manufacture and repair of all articles in his line, both as to quality and cheapness. His new wagons, small and large, for two horses or six, for one ton or four, will be constructed of
THOROUGHLY SEASONED TIMBER,
imported from the States, or if preferred, of Oregon timber, and put together and insured, and painted in the best manner, under his personal supervision.

He is prepared to make Stages, Firewood Hooks and Ladders, Concord Buggies, Caliche top Buggies, Express Wagons; also, Mill Irons, and all kinds of machinery made to order.

WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

He is also engaged in the manufacture of LUTZ Adjustable Grain Drill,
Patented April 1858, and proved one of the best ever invented. He has the right for this State and for Washington territory.

No inferior work will be allowed to leave my shop. Agricultural Implements, such as Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and farming utensils of all descriptions, made to order at short notice, and in the most substantial manner.

Orders from the country solicited, and promptly attended to.

E. G. RANDALL,
First street, Portland, Oregon.

CHALLENGE SALOON.
STONE & BALL, PROPRIETORS.

WERE will always be found the CHOICEST brands of
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

Pure and unadulterated Wines and Brandies, of a superior quality, for medicinal purposes.

Also, two of the celebrated Phelan's Latest Improved
Combination Billiard Tables.
Washall spare no pains to make the CHALLENGE Saloon, STONE & BALL,
Walla Walla, Nov. 29, 1861.

"BLUE MOUNTAIN"
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.
MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA.
JOHN SELBY, Proprietor.

WALLA WALLA BAKERY
—AND—
PROVISION STORE.
Main street, Walla Walla.

LEADERS
Of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

BREAD AND STORES
Promptly delivered to any part of the city. Orders filled and promptly dispatched.
PEPPERLE & KURKEY.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY
Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon
—BY—
J. W. LAUPIUS and J. B. MITCHELL,
MAIN STREET, next door to Phillips' Tin Shop, Walla Walla.

WHERE we shall be happy to wait upon all who desire Shaving and Hair Dressing done in the very best style of the Art.

We intend soon to have a Baking Establishment finished in comfortable and convenient style, which, owing to the scarcity of building materials, has been unavoidably delayed.

BOOT-BLACKING done neatly and expeditiously.
Dec. 18th, 1861.

20
CASSES handled Miners Axes, Hunt's, Simons' and Collins' Manufacture, at
NORTHROP & CO'S, Portland, Oregon.

ABBOTT'S
LIVERY, SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLES,
MAIN STREET, WALLA, WALLA.

Regular Line of Stages
TO THE OLD PORT.
Running in connection with the arrival and departure of the Steamers.

THE ATTENTION OF THE CITIZENS of Walla Walla and vicinity, is respectfully called to the extensive accommodations afforded at my stable.

Fine Saddle-Horses, Carriages and Draught Teams, will be constantly kept on hand at my stable for hire. Also, hor receipt at moderate prices.

STAGES
will leave this stable for Old Port Walla Walla regularly on the arrival of the steamer, carrying passengers down in time to meet the boat, and returning with those on their way up.

The proprietor will spare no efforts to merit, and he hopes to receive, a liberal share of the public patronage.
J. ABBOTT, Proprietor.

D. MCRAITH,
NEZ PERCE street, Walla Walla,
IMPORTER and WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC
WINE, & C.

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
Vancouver Brewery Ale,
Lager Beer,
California Native Wines,
Essence of Jamaica Ginger,
Turner's Syrup,
Cordials, &c., &c.

BRANDIES:
Holland Gin,
Jamaica Rum,
Irish and Scotch Whisky,
Old Bourbon and Rye whisky,
Bowers' Bourbon whisky,
Monongahela whisky,
London Stout,
Dublin Porter, &c.

THE CELEBRATED
Oldner's Delta Eye-Opener!
—AND A GREAT VARIETY OF
CASE GOODS, CORDIAL GIN, CIGARS,
SADDLE BAG WHISKY, &c.

Country Orders of all kinds and punctually attended to.
TEEMS invariably CASH.

WALLA WALLA AND DALLES STAGE CO.
THROUGH
IN TWO DAYS!

THE Underlined will commence running on December 26, 1861, a
TRI-WEEKLY STAGE LINE
FROM
Walla Walla to Dalles and Back.

THE STAGE will start at FOUR O'CLOCK every
TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY mornings, making the trip through to the DALLES IN TWO DAYS!

THE Stages will start from WALLA WALLA and DALLES at the same time.
MILLER & BLACKMOR,
Wagon & Carriage
MANUFACTORY.
General Blacksmithing and Jobbing.

JAMES BURK, at the Red Shop, corner of Washington and Second Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON, respectfully calls the attention of Farmers, Teamsters, Packers, Draymen, and the public generally, to the facilities he has for the manufacture and repair of all articles in his line, both as to quality and cheapness. His new wagons, small and large, for two horses or six, for one ton or four, will be constructed of
THOROUGHLY SEASONED TIMBER,
imported from the States, or if preferred, of Oregon timber, and put together and insured, and painted in the best manner, under his personal supervision.

He is prepared to make Stages, Firewood Hooks and Ladders, Concord Buggies, Caliche top Buggies, Express Wagons; also, Mill Irons, and all kinds of machinery made to order.

WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

He is also engaged in the manufacture of LUTZ Adjustable Grain Drill,
Patented April 1858, and proved one of the best ever invented. He has the right for this State and for Washington territory.

No inferior work will be allowed to leave my shop. Agricultural Implements, such as Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and farming utensils of all descriptions, made to order at short notice, and in the most substantial manner.

Orders from the country solicited, and promptly attended to.

E. G. RANDALL,
First street, Portland, Oregon.

CHALLENGE SALOON.
STONE & BALL, PROPRIETORS.

WERE will always be found the CHOICEST brands of
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

Pure and unadulterated Wines and Brandies, of a superior quality, for medicinal purposes.

Also, two of the celebrated Phelan's Latest Improved
Combination Billiard Tables.
Washall spare no pains to make the CHALLENGE Saloon, STONE & BALL,
Walla Walla, Nov. 29, 1861.

"BLUE MOUNTAIN"
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.
MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA.
JOHN SELBY, Proprietor.

WALLA WALLA BAKERY
—AND—
PROVISION STORE.
Main street, Walla Walla.

LEADERS
Of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

BREAD AND STORES
Promptly delivered to any part of the city. Orders filled and promptly dispatched.
PEPPERLE & KURKEY.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY
Shaving and Hair Dressing Saloon
—BY—
J. W. LAUPIUS and J. B. MITCHELL,
MAIN STREET, next door to Phillips' Tin Shop, Walla Walla.

WHERE we shall be happy to wait upon all who desire Shaving and Hair Dressing done in the very best style of the Art.

We intend soon to have a Baking Establishment finished in comfortable and convenient style, which, owing to the scarcity of building materials, has been unavoidably delayed.

BOOT-BLACKING done neatly and expeditiously.
Dec. 18th, 1861.

20
CASSES handled Miners Axes, Hunt's, Simons' and Collins' Manufacture, at
NORTHROP & CO'S, Portland, Oregon.

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