

# PUGET SOUND HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

VOL. II.

STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1859.

NO. 21.

## PUGET SOUND HERALD.

CHARLES PROSCH,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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### Reveries.

There are golden visions floating through the vista of my brain:  
All the happy scenes of childhood I am living o'er again;  
I seem to see the faces of my friends in early youth,  
And I hear their glad voices breathing words of love and truth.

Now I mind me of a cottage, hid 'neath forest shrubs and flowers,  
Where with cherished ones that loved me I have whiled away the hours;  
Ah! well do I remember that cot so loved of yore,  
With the peach tree by the window and the vines about the door.

Then there dawns a vision of a fragrant meadow, too,  
Where the fairy herbell blossomed and the lovely violet blue;  
So truthful are the pictures, so life-like do they seem,  
I can fancy they are real, though I know they're but a dream.

But anon a change there cometh o'er the spirit of my dream;  
I hear the soft-toned murmur of a gently falling stream;  
I watch the tiny wavelets play beneath the sunbeam's glow,  
And the ever-changing colors of the pebbles below.

How often on its waters, when I played a sailing boat,  
Have I trimmed my little vessel and set them off afloat;  
Little dreamed I they were emblems of my life in later years,  
When my heart's sweet hopes went sailing in a sea of bitter tears.

Oh! halcyon days of childhood, how fleeting was your stay;  
Time fled with happy footsteps, and would not brook delay;  
I wish those scenes were numbered with years we have behind,  
But memory brings them freshly back to the weary mind.

How precious are the memories! they come to us like chimerae  
Of soft and dream-like music, that tell of other times;  
Of times when, gay and happy—so gaily in life's morn—  
We thought to cut our roses, and never said a word.

But the cot has gone to strangers, and no more within its walls  
Do I hear the tender echoes of thy laughter on its fall;  
I miss the bounding footsteps that seemed to me no dream,  
And the pleasant voice of welcome that I always used to hear.

The stream still glides onward, with never-ceasing flow;  
The sun shines just as brightly o'er the pebbles below;  
I watch it all unaltered; its charms are lost to me;  
I listen to its music, but I listen not with thee.

The shades of evening gather: night comes with her pall;  
Alone I sit, and muse, mark the fire-light on the wall;  
I watch it all unaltered; its charms are lost to me;  
My soul turns fondly toward memories of the past.

### The Polka.

Oh, how I love the orchestra, the very music now  
Which long ago deprived of life our venerable crew;  
A polka, a waltz, a mazurka, a quadrille, a waltz,  
The music that we call the polka, love, won't you try the thing?

Of course you will; who ever knew a maiden at a ball  
Before a chance to spread herself, and wiggle round the hall?  
You'll love it, too, for it's a dandy, and his right about her side,  
Around which softly stealing each waltz finger strays.

And counts the quivering waltz to the music of the strings;  
The music that we call the polka, love, won't you try the thing?  
And like a mounted knight she has fallen on his breast;  
The music that we call the polka, love, won't you try the thing?

And smiling maids watch 'till 'twixt her and the music she falls;  
The music that we call the polka, love, won't you try the thing?  
So she revives to teach again her fascinated train;  
Life love and whiff, polkaing is always turning brain!

### A Legislative Joke.

Some years ago, a bill was up before the  
Alabama Legislature for establishing a Botanical  
Medical College at Wetumpka. Several able  
speakers had made long addresses in support of  
the bill, when Mr. Morrisett, from Monroe, took  
the floor. With much gravity he addressed the  
House as follows:

Mr. Speaker—I cannot support this bill unless  
assured that a distinguished friend of mine is  
made one of the professors. He is what that  
college wishes to make for us, a regular root doctor,  
and will suit the place exactly. He became a  
doctor in two hours, and it only cost him twenty  
dollars to complete his education. He bought a  
book, sir, and read the chapter on fever, and that  
was enough. He was called to see a sick  
woman once, so he tucked his book under his  
arm, and this morning he brought it to the house,  
and he felt her wrist, looked in her mouth,  
and then, turning to the husband, asked  
very solemnly if he had a sore sheep.

"Why, no, I never heard of such a thing,"  
said the man.

"Well, there is such a thing," said the doctor,  
nodding his head knowingly. "Have you got a  
sore sheep, then?"

"Yes," said the man; "I drove him to the  
mill this morning."

"Well," said the doctor, "he must be killed  
and some soup made of him for your wife."

The woman turned her head away, and the  
astonished man inquired if something else would  
do for the soup; the horse was worth a hun-  
dred dollars, and was the only one he had.

"No," said the doctor, "the book says, and  
if you don't believe it I will read it to you. 'Good  
for fever—sheep sorrel or horse sorrel.' There,  
sir."

"Why, doctor," said the man and his wife, "it  
don't mean a sore sheep or horse, but—"

"Well, I know what I am about," interrupted  
the doctor; "that's the way we doctors read it,  
and you understand it."

Now continued the speaker, amidst the roars  
of the House, unless my sorrel doctor can be  
one of the professors, I must vote against the  
bill.

The blow effectually killed the bill, it is need-  
less to state.

"Madam," said a polite traveler to a toasty land-  
lady, "if I see proper to help myself to this milk,  
is there any impropriety in it?"

"I don't know what you mean; but if you  
mean to intimate that there is anything nasty in  
that milk, I'll give you to understand that you  
have struck the wrong house. There ain't a first  
hair in the milk; for as soon as Dorothy Ann  
told me the cat was drowned in it, I went and  
strained it over."

The horrified young man declined partaking of  
the cat-favored beverage.

Russell, the singer, was once singing in a pro-  
vincial town, "The Gambler's Wife," and hav-  
ing uttered the words—  
"Hush! he comes not yet!"  
The clock strikes one,  
he struck the key to imitate the sudden knell of  
the departed hour, when a respectfully dressed  
woman ejaculated, to the amusement of every-  
body, "Wouldn't I have fetched him home!"

A poor jilted blade says:  
"Woman's love is like Scotch snuff,  
You get one pinch and that's enough."  
Whereupon a dandy of more sense as well as  
soul, responds:  
"Woman's love is like Irish rubber,  
It stretches de more de more you lub her."

"Tommy, my son," said a fond mother, "do  
you say your prayers night and morning?"  
"Yes, that is, night; but any smart boy can  
take care of himself in the daytime."

A Dutchman, being asked how often he shaved,  
replied: "Dree dimes a week; effry day but  
Sonday; den I shave effry day."

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the  
virtue of adversity is fortitude.

### GORGEOUX.

[From the French of Edmund About.]

CHAPTER I.

Having taken the second prize in tragedy at  
the "Conservatory," he soon made his debut at  
the Odéon. It was, if I remember aright, in  
January, 1846, when he appeared as "Orestes,"  
and was hissed by every student from the left  
bank of the Seine.

None of his friends were surprised; it is so  
difficult to succeed in tragedy, when one's name  
is Gorgoux. He ought to have taken a *nom de  
guerre*, such as Montreuil, or Thabor; but the  
poor fellow stuck to his name as his sole in-  
heritance. However, his fall made but little noise,  
for he had few friends, was only twenty, and  
was *prolegé* by none of the journals. Poor  
Gorgoux!

No director would engage him for tragedy, but  
an old comedian friend got him into the Palais  
Royal, and he took his lot philosophically.  
"After all," thought he, "comedy has more of a  
future before it than tragedy, for there will prob-  
ably be no more Racine, while it is quite  
possible to write better vaudevilles than Clair-  
ville."

He was soon discovered to have talent in his  
new role, possessing a pleasant voice, a natural  
fund of wit and mimicry, and great command of  
countenance; and the public took him into fa-  
vor; so that the name of Gorgoux was passed  
from mouth to mouth, as that of an actor with  
the combined merits of Sainville and Alcide  
Toussaint.

The metamorphosis of Orestes into Jocrisse  
occupied some eighteen months, and at twenty-  
two years of age Gorgoux was making ten thou-  
sand francs a year, without counting benefits.

His good fortune at this juncture turned his  
head a little, it must be owned, but we don't  
know what we might have done in his place.  
The sight of pretty furniture in his room, and  
louis d'ors in his pocket, lifted his chin to such  
a height that he fancied himself a young man of  
fashion, and learned to play languet, which  
unfortunately is not difficult; if fancy, indeed,  
that if every game were as complicated as chess,  
there would be fewer ruined by play.

He was surprised, in 1849, by being surround-  
ed by a small regiment of creditors, to whom, in  
the midst of his triumph, he was introduced.  
The sight of the creditors, and the sight of the  
louis d'ors in his pocket, lifted his chin to such  
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that if every game were as complicated as chess,  
there would be fewer ruined by play.

One day, when he was sadly philosophizing on  
the troubles of wealth, "Happy are they," cried  
he, "who have just the necessary means of life."  
If I only made exactly enough for my actual  
needs, I should commit no extravagances, con-  
tract no debts. It is this cursed superfluity that  
ruins me. I have no use for more than five hun-  
dred francs a month. If I had aged parents to  
support, sisters to dowry, brothers to place at  
college, very good, but I am alone in the world  
—ah! suppose I marry!

And, for economy, he married the veriest co-  
quette in the theatre—and in Paris.

None of my Parisian readers, I am sure, can  
have forgotten that pretty little Pauline Riviere,  
whose wit and beauty were the success of many  
a vaudeville. Her eyes, though small, were so  
sparkling that they seemed to flash over her  
whole face, and her hair, so black and so long,  
that the role of a Swiss girl was created pur-  
posely for her to display it. Her figure was  
charming; and as to her hands, they were abso-  
lute curiosities, and Jovine invented a glove  
number for them—54. At seventeen, with no  
fortune but her beauty, no ancestors save the  
chief of the *claque* of the Theatre Palais Royal,  
she just missed being a Marquise. A descendant  
of the Round Table Knights, indubitable  
Marquis, and unmitigated Breton, took it into  
his head to marry her. A couple of dowager  
sisters were the only obstacles; but alas! "The  
anger of dowagers," said Solomon (?), "is terri-  
ble, especially of Breton dowagers!" and Pauline  
remained Pauline. At this crisis came the  
war to the knife. She received him. He re-  
ceived her to the knife. She received him. He re-  
ceived her to the knife. She received him. He re-  
ceived her to the knife.

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to forget his cue on two occasions, for which he  
was laughed at by his comrades, who discovered  
the cause, and one joker told him he was going  
down hill to the "third roles." (They call the  
"third roles" the villains, jealous husbands, and  
splenetic old men.) He took the jokes in good  
part, however, though he couldn't digest the gen-  
tleness of the opera glass, and he read with an em-  
otion of pleasure the notice on the green-room door  
forbidding all outsiders entrance into the mysteries  
of the coulisse. He also took care to accompany  
Pauline home and to the theatre, every night she  
played without him; but Pauline didn't object to  
this, for though she was a little of a flirt, she  
loved her husband.

The summer months passed pleasantly enough;  
the members of "young Paris" were at the vari-  
ous watering places, and M. de Gaudry, the Bre-  
ton Marquis who wanted to marry Pauline, passed  
the season at his chateau; so that the honeymoon  
didn't ferment. But in December Paris came  
home, and the dramatic society posted their bills  
for a grand artist's ball on Feb. 1st, of which  
Gorgoux was secretary and his wife a patroness.

All the young men, a *de* *la* *mode* of theatrical life,  
rushed to tickets to the patronesses, and the  
practitioner there was the greater demand. Gorgoux  
saw that he could not close his door; his  
staircase was in a constant commotion, and his  
bell-ringer was worn out by innumerable yellow  
kids. M. de Gaudry came to buy a ticket; then  
lost it and returned for another, which he gave  
to his brother, and was forced to come for a third,  
and the next day for a fourth for a friend of his,  
and again for one of his club—up to at least a  
dozen.

Gorgoux was one of Bertram's best pu-  
pils; he could hit the bullet nine times out of  
twelve with the pistol; but what was all that?  
M. de Gaudry had not insulted him; on the con-  
trary, he was the mirror of kindness and courtesy;  
if he quarreled with de Gaudry the world would  
not only make him in the wrong, but would say  
he was cracked.

Pauline loved him as well as ever, but she liked  
company and compliments, and played with the  
fire like a woman who was sure of not burning  
her fingers. When Gorgoux proposed tartly to  
shut the door in the face of her admirer, she  
stopped him at once.

"I don't want to make you ridiculous," said  
she, "don't be absurd; if any one of these gen-  
tlemen outstep propriety, I shall know how to  
show him his error; but if we make a scene, all  
Paris will know of it, and you will be pointed at  
in the streets."

He had the imprudence to allude to these an-  
noyances in the presence of some of his artist  
companions, and the consequence was a constant  
series of jokes and puns at his expense, (not to  
his face, but where he would be sure to hear of  
them) which ended by souring his temper and  
destroying his domestic peace.

He accused and quarreled with his wife, and  
accident in her innocence, gave him back his  
tail for tail.

In the midst of these disturbances, the anniver-  
sary of their marriage slipped by without notice  
by either. The next day each one recollected it,  
and Gorgoux said to himself, "She can't love me  
much to have let it pass unregarded." While  
Pauline thought her husband repented of his  
match. But M. de Gaudry, who was never far  
from the door, sent her a bracelet. Gorgoux  
wanted to take it back, with an expression of his  
sentiments. Pauline insisted on keeping it.

"Because you didn't think it worth while to  
make me a present," said she, "you find fault  
with my friend's attentions."

"Your friends are asses, whom I intend to  
chastise," cried Gorgoux.

"You'd better chastise yourself. I thought  
up to this moment, that there were two classes  
of men superior to the herd—noblemen and ar-  
tists; but I know at least what to think of artists  
now!"

"You may think what you like," said Gorgoux,  
seizing his hat, "but you shall not take me as a  
text of comparison any longer."

"Are you going?"

"Where are you going?"

"You'll know one of these days."

"When will you return?"

"Never!"

CHAPTER II.

Pauline waited four months for tidings of her  
husband, but in vain. They searched for him  
everywhere—even in the river. The public re-  
gretted him, and his wife wept sincerely at her  
loss, for she had never ceased to love him. She  
closed her door to every one, sent back the mar-  
quis's bracelet, and refused all consolation; tear-  
ing her hair and exclaiming, "I have killed my  
poor dear Gorgoux!"

Near the end of September a rumor spread  
that Gorgoux, instead of being dead, was coming  
back from Russia.

Eight days after, an anonymous friend (no other  
than M. de Gaudry) sent her the following slip  
from the St. Petersburg Journal:

"The 6th (18th) of September, the celebrated  
Gorgoux, the rival of Alcide Toussaint, made his  
debut at the theatre Michel, before the imperial  
court and a brilliant audience, in 'La Source de  
Jocrisse.' His success was complete, and he was  
enthusiastically applauded. Gorgoux is engaged  
for the season at four thousand silver roubles,  
16,000 francs," &c.

Pauline wept no more. She entered the list  
of forsaken wives, and all Paris sympathized with  
her, and invented a hundred stories of Gorgoux's  
cruelty—such as leaving her without cause, with-  
out resources, without a home—while, in truth,  
he left her every cent he had, and all his furni-  
ture and jewels, and she drew five hundred francs  
a month from the theatre beside.

Her misfortune inspired her former admirers  
with renewed devotion, of course, but she per-  
mitted no patent leather boots to bring their con-  
dolers to her domicile. Shutting herself up with  
a cousin, she brooded over futile plans and con-  
tradictory resolutions. Sometimes she deter-  
mined to go to St. Petersburg, and others she felt  
it would be more just and conjugal to scratch his  
eyes out. Then she resolved to remain at Paris,  
and edify the world by a widowhood which would  
earn her the name of the Penelope of the Palais  
Royal, and so forth, *ad infinitum*.

Gorgoux, a short time after his debut in Russia,  
wrote her a letter full of tenderness and contri-  
tion. Before his eyes, and he pardoned and con-  
ceded. More; he asked his wife to join him; he  
found her an engagement. But, unfortunately,  
this letter arrived at the crisis of an indignation  
paroxysm, and Pauline threw it in the fire without  
opening it. Gorgoux, obtaining no answer, was  
again ruffled, and wrote no more.

In November, Pauline, her resentment still  
carefully fanned by her friends, was one morning  
dressing herself before the glass, for a rehearsal.

Her cousin had gone to market, leaving the key  
in the door, and the comedienne was unrolling the  
last curl paper, when she perceived in the mirror  
a small, extremely ugly man, enveloped in a fur  
cloak, standing in the doorway, and with a scream  
of terror she turned round: "Who are you?  
what do you want? go out, sir! You can't enter  
here! Marie!" cried she, the words following  
each other so rapidly that they seemed to fall in  
a stream from her lips.

"I am not in love with you—you do not please  
me," replied the little man, with visible embar-  
rassment.

"Love! Is it I who love you, then? Go out  
of my chamber, sir!"

"I am not in love with you, madam—you do  
not please me."

"Madam!" almost shrieked Pauline. "Leave  
me, or I shall call for aid—I will call robbers! I  
will throw myself out of the window!"

"Forgive me, madam," said the little man, in  
a supplicating voice, and joining his hands; "I  
have traveled seven hundred leagues to make you  
a proposition. I have this moment arrived from  
St. Petersburg, and, speaking French very poorly,  
I had prepared what I wished to say to you be-  
forehand; but you have so intimidated me that I  
—"

He sat down and wiped his brow with a coarsely  
embroidered handkerchief, while Pauline  
seized the moment to throw a shawl over her  
shoulders.

"Madame," resumed the stranger, "I am not  
in love; excuse me, and don't get angry again—I  
mean your husband has played me an infamous trick.  
I am the Prince Vasiloff; I have an income of a  
million, but, never having served in the army, am  
placed in the fourteenth class of nobility."

"That is nothing to me, sir."

"I know; but I have prepared what I have to  
say to you, and— I go on. I am, as you see, no  
beauty, and I have, besides, a slight nervous dis-  
order, which has been somewhat of a subject for  
satire. This, however, has not prevented my  
loving a charming lady, demanding her in mar-  
riage, and being accepted by her parents, on ac-  
count of my fortune, when marriage was on the  
point of consummation when your husband had  
the infernal idea of caricaturing me on the  
stage, and amusing the whole city at my expense.

After the first representation, (Vava (her name is  
Vava) dismissed my suit; after the second, she  
engaged herself to a little Finnish colonel, without  
a hundred thousand francs in the world. There-  
fore, I am resolved to be revenged on Gorgoux,  
and if you will assist me, I'll make your fortune.  
I am not in love with you, in spite of your beauty,  
and the propositions I am about to make you are  
perfectly honorable, although they may appear  
rather extraordinary. Thus, in brief, if you will  
leave here instantly for St. Petersburg, in an ex-  
cellent traveling carriage, you will find Place St.  
Michael, a few steps only from the theatre, a luxu-  
rious hotel, which I present you, completely  
furnished and filled with servants, who will obey  
you blindly in everything. You can take two  
ladies' maids with you, and two carriages will be  
at your orders. I have hired, at the theatre, a  
stage-box on the first tier. My steward will count  
to you each month the sum you demand, and  
before leaving Paris I will deposit with your  
husband two hundred thousand francs to your  
credit. Do not become alarmed too soon; you are  
not to give me love, friendship, or even  
gratitude for this; I promise never to put foot  
inside your abode. You will receive whom you  
please, except your husband, and come and go  
as you like. All I ask is a seat at your side in  
your box at the theatre, for eight performances.  
Gorgoux has turned the laugh against me; I  
wish to have it on my side now."

The young wife knew her husband's peculiar  
temperament well enough to feel how cruel such  
a vengeance would be to him, and what terrible  
consequences might ensue.

"You are mad," said she to the prince.

"There are many other ways of punishing my  
husband. Send him to Siberia for a winter."

"Very difficult—I am not influential enough."







PUGET SOUND HERALD.

STEILACOOM, W. T., FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1859.

FOREIGN NEWS.

**Progress of the War—Another Battle.**  
The advice brought by the *Northerner* are to the effect of June from Liverpool and to the following of the 6th from the seat of war. The following is a complete summary of events to the above date:—

The French crossed the Ticino at Buffalora and the 4th June a great battle took place at Magenta, twelve miles from Milan. Napoleon's dispatches claim a decisive victory, and Paris was illuminated. The Emperor says that they took 7000 Austrian prisoners, and placed 12,000 more hors de combat, besides capturing three cannon and two standards. The French loss is estimated by the Emperor at 3000 men. The Austrians took one cannon. The French General Espinasse was killed, and Marshal Canrobert mortally wounded. Five French marshals and generals were wounded.

Gen. McMahon was made a Marshal of France and Duke of Magenta.

Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers had been superseded in his command by Gen. Forey.

Milan was insurgent, and had declared in favor of the king of Sardinia.

The Austrians had retired from Milan, but the French had not occupied it.

Runners prevalent at Paris represent the French loss at Magenta at from 9000 to 12,000 men. The forces engaged are reported as 150,000 to 180,000 Austrians, and 100,000 to 130,000 French.

The Austrian accounts speak of a "series of battles with varying success on both sides, but still undecided up to the night of the 6th, with great losses on both sides." The Austrians admit that they had four generals and five staff officers wounded.

It was reported that Gen. Hess commanded the Austrians, and also that the Emperor Napoleon partially commanded the French.

The latest rumors detracted from the alleged French victory.

It was believed that proposals for peace would be made if the French entered Milan.

The following is the announcement of the great battle fought on the 4th, by telegraph from Napoleon to the Emperor:

"NOVARA, June 4th, 11:30 P. M.—A great victory has been won at the bridge of Magenta. Five thousand prisoners have been taken. Fifteen thousand of the enemy are killed or wounded. The details will be dispatched by telegraph."

The above was published in Paris on Sunday the 5th, and on the evening of that day the cannon at the Hotel des Invalides announced the victory, and the city was brilliantly illuminated.

On the following day (Monday) the *Moniteur* published the following dispatches from the Emperor to the Empress:

"MAGENTA, June 5.—Yesterday our army was under orders to march on Milan, across the bridges thrown over the Ticino at Turbigo. The operation was well executed, although the enemy, who had repulsed the Ticino in great force, offered a most determined resistance. The roadway was narrow, and during two hours the Imperial Guard sustained, unsupported, the shock of the enemy. In the meantime Gen. McMahon made himself master of Magenta. After sanguinary conflicts, we repulsed the enemy at every point, with a loss on our side of about 2000 men. The loss of the enemy is estimated at 15,000 killed and wounded, and 6000 Austrian prisoners remained in our hands."

MAGENTA, June 5, Evening.—The Austrians taken prisoners are at least 7000, and the Austrians placed hors de combat are 20,000. Three pieces of cannon and two flags were captured from the enemy. To day our army rests for the purpose of reorganizing itself. Our loss is about 3000 killed and wounded, and one cannon taken by the enemy."

The following dispatch, also from the Emperor to the Empress, was received on the 6th and bulletined at the Bourse:

"HEADQUARTERS, Monday, 8 A. M.—Milan is insurgent. The Austrians have evacuated the town and castle, leaving, in their precipitation, the cannon and treasure of the army behind them. We are encumbered with prisoners, and have taken 12,000 Austrian weapons."

A dispatch dated Paris, Monday night, to the London Post, says: "The municipality of Milan proclaimed Victor Emmanuel, and have presented an address to him in the presence of the Emperor. To-morrow the King will make his entry into Milan."

The following are Austrian accounts by way of Vienna. The information is meagre and unsatisfactory. The official Austrian correspondence of Sunday, the 6th, contained the following authentic communication:

"The details and the result of the battle at Magenta are still expected from the Austrian headquarters. The Austrian army had been transferred during the night from the 4th to the 6th instant to Abbiate Grasso. The same news states that the combat was undecided, and that a further fight was expected on the next day."

The following official bulletin was issued: "VIENNA, Monday, June 6, 11:30 A. M.—A desperate combat took place on Saturday between the first and third, Count Clavin's and Prince Lichtenstein's corps d'armes and the enemy, who had passed the Ticino in very considerable force. The result of the contest was undecided. The combat was continued on Sunday. Our troops threw themselves upon the enemy's rank with ardor, and showed a valor and perseverance worthy of the most glorious facts of arms of the imperial army. Milan is perfectly tranquil. The headquarters yesterday were still at Abbiate Grasso."

An Austrian telegram from Verona gives a similar view, but adds that the authorities and weak garrison of Milan, with the exception of the castle garrison, have withdrawn at the command of Gen. Gyalai. The town is quiet.

The following message from Vienna has been published by the Frankfort papers without any guarantee as to the authenticity of the news: "VIENNA, Monday, June 6, 11:30 A. M.—Through the arrival of the corps d'armes of Field Marshal Clavin on the battle-field, the Austrians were victorious after a hot fight, and the French were thrown back over the Ticino."

**The Latest.**  
London, Wednesday.—The *Times* this morning publishes a summary of the official news received at Vienna up to midnight of Monday. It is as follows:

"There was a fierce battle at Turbigo and Buffalora on the 4th. At first only two brigades of the First corps were engaged, but they were subsequently reinforced, and in the afternoon of the same day the Third Austrian corps took part in the action. There was very hard fighting at Buffalora, sometimes to the advantage of the French, and sometimes to that of the Austrians. The battle lasted till late in the night, and on the 6th was continued at Magenta. The Allies made no progress on this day. Two fresh Austrian corps were engaged, and in the afternoon the Austrians took up a flank position between Abbiate Grasso and Binasco. The Austrians have taken

many prisoners. The loss on both sides was very great. The Austrians had four generals and five staff officers wounded. One major was killed."

The *Times*, in its editorial remarks on the subject, says, it now seems probable that this last fight is even yet undecided, but that on the whole the French have the best of it.

The absence of late telegrams by way of Paris is not considered indicative of French success. The opinion was becoming current in London that the victory of Magenta was a victory in which the French were defeated, and their failure to occupy Milan, only twelve miles from Magenta, strengthened this view.

The movement which preceded the battle at Magenta was not clearly stated, but it was previously announced that the Allies were about to cross the Ticino to the number of about 100,000 men, and it is presumed that the rapid movement of the Allied army prevented the Austrians from completing the retreat which they had commenced, and compelled them to accept battle on the banks of the river.

There is a report that Gen. Canrobert was mortally wounded, and that five French Marshals or Generals were wounded.

The *Patrie* says that Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers was removed from his command, and replaced by Gen. Forey. Marshal Vaillant is superseded by Gen. Randon, and the Ministry of War is to be constituted provisionally to Gen. Morand.

There were rumors in Paris on the 5th that the French loss was from 9,000 to 12,000 men, but it was said to be among the wounded.

The Paris papers variously estimate the forces engaged at 100,000 to 120,000 French, and 130,000 to 180,000 Austrians.

Gen. Garibaldi had quitted Lecco, and Gen. d'Urban had retreated to Monza. It was supposed that Garibaldi had directed his march against d'Urban.

The real business of Parliament commenced on the 7th, when the Queen in person delivered the following speech:

"My Lords and Gentlemen—I avail myself with satisfaction, in the present anxious state of public affairs, of the advice of my Parliament, which I have summoned to meet with the least possible delay."

"I have directed that papers shall be laid before you, from which you will learn how earnest and unceasing have been my endeavors to preserve the peace of Europe. Those endeavors have unfortunately failed, and war has been declared between France and Sardinia on one side, and Austria on the other. Receiving assurance of friendship from both the contending parties, I intend to maintain between them a strict and impartial neutrality, and I hope with God's assistance, to preserve to my people the blessing of continued peace."

"All my other relations continue on a perfectly satisfactory footing."

The rest of the speech is devoted to matters of local importance. Attention is directed to the bill to carry out the recommendation of the Commission in regard to the best mode of manning the navy. And in respect to the Reform question, the Queen simply says that she shall have pleasure in giving her sanction to any well-considered measure, and that should matters of more urgency relating to the defense and financial condition of the country necessitate a postponement, she hopes that the question will have attention at the commencement of the session.

The speech concludes by expressing a hope that the deliberations of Parliament will tend to secure to the country the continuance of peace abroad and a progressive improvement at home.

Kossuth was leaving England for Italy on the 7th. He had had an interview with the French Ambassador at London. Some three hundred Hungarians, who had returned from America, were to follow him to Italy.

The Dublin correspondent of the *London Herald* mentions a rumor that Sir Edward Grogan is to succeed Sir E. Head, as Governor-General of Canada.

On the 4th, a great religious solemnity, with procession and public prayers, took place at Vienna, the object being to implore Heaven to bless the Austrian arms with victory. All the members of the Imperial family and the Ministers were present. Mass was read by the Pope's Nuncio.

An important circular from Prince Gortschakoff to the Emperors of Russia at the several Courts of Germany, declares that if Germany goes to the aid of Austria, the political equilibrium resulting from the treaties by which the German Confederation is constituted, will be destroyed.

A dispatch from Darmstadt, Germany, says that at the opening of the Chambers there, the Presidents of both branches of the *Legis* were declared in favor of war against Louis Napoleon.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**DELIN & SHOREY, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE,**  
Next door to the Puget Sound Herald Office, STEILACOOM, W. T.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MANUFACTURE TO ORDER Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Tables, Lounges, Writing Desks, Book Cases, And everything in the CABINET-MARKING line. Orders from any point on the Sound will be promptly executed.

**BRUCE'S NEW YORK TYPE FOUNDRY**  
Has new on hand an immense stock of  
Copperplate Script, German Type, Ornamental Type, Brass and Metal Rules, Brass and Electro Type, Brass and Checker Type, Brass and Electro Circles and Ellipses, Metal Furniture, etc.

The types are all cast by steam power from the hard metal peculiar to this foundry. The unequalled rapidity in the process of casting enables me to sell these more durable types at the lowest prices of ordinary types, either for cash or credit.

Presses, Wood Type, Ink Cases, Sticks, etc., furnished at the manufacturer's lowest prices. A specimen pamphlet of Pointe de Let only, and price, mailed to printing office, on the reception of seven cents, to prepay the postage.

Producers of Newspapers who choose to publish this advertisement, will do this for three times before the last day of August, 1859, and forward no one of the papers, will be allowed their bill, at the time of making a purchase from me of five times the amount of my manufacturing. Address

GEORGE BRUCE,  
13 Chambers St., New York.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL PERSONS ARE** warned from cutting any firewood, timber, or other wood on the land claim known as the "Van Buren's claim," adjoining the town of Steilacoom.

EDWARD LANDER,  
M. P. BRUCE,  
Owners of the above claim.  
Steilacoom, W. T., July 16, 1859.

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

Business Cards.

**PUGET SOUND HOTEL,**  
Corner of Balch and Commercial sts., STEILACOOM, W. T.  
MILAN GALLAGHER, Proprietor.

**H. G. WILLIAMSON & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, &c., &c. STEILACOOM, W. T.

**D. H. BYRD,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Live Stock, Fresh and Salt Meats, Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Windows, Woodwork, &c., &c., &c. Store at the foot of Balch street, Steilacoom, W. T.

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

**SAMUEL HOPPER, MILLWRIGHT,**  
Builder of MCLAY and CIRCULAR Sawmills; also Flouring Mills and all other machinery in the Millwright line. Commercial st., Steilacoom City, W. T.

**FRANK CLARK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,**  
Office—Corner of Commercial and Main streets, STEILACOOM, W. T.

**W. H. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
STEILACOOM, W. T.

**LAFAYETTE BALCH, J. B. WEBBER, BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. STEILACOOM, W. T.

**S. McCAW & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, &c. N. B.—Liberal terms for cash. STEILACOOM, W. T.

**GEORGE GALLAGHER, DEALER IN STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC.**  
STEILACOOM, W. T.

**LAFAYETTE BALCH, J. B. WEBBER, BALCH & WEBBER, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
AND Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &c., &c. In connection with the store there is a commodious WAREHOUSE, at which vessels of any class can lay at low tide. Store corner of Clacket and Sequim streets, Steilacoom, W. T.

**NEW GOODS!**  
Just Received, EX BARQUE ORK, A LARGE AND ENTIRE new stock of goods. These goods are offered for sale at cash at prices less than any other store in Steilacoom or on Puget Sound.

EX ORK—For sale, cheap for cash, by BALCH & WEBBER, 10 Tons Corn Meal, 20 Tons Barley.

**NOTICE.**  
THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING SOLD THEIR entire stock of merchandise to H. BYRD, will hereafter devote their attention to the wholesale trade, and believe they can furnish to parties down the Sound, as good beef and at as fair prices as can be obtained anywhere in the Territory. They have also a lot of good Cows, that will be sold cheap for cash. Give them a call.

J. R. MEYER & SONS.

**Steilacoom Market**  
AS MAN CANNOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, those who wish can find better to eat with their bread, at the Steilacoom Market.

**FRESH BEEF, FRESH MUTTON, FRESH PORK, and Salt Meats and Vegetables.**  
D. H. BYRD, Steilacoom, W. T.

**The Cheapest STORE IN PIERCE COUNTY!**  
A. G. BALCH OFFERS FOR SALE A DESIRABLE ASSORTMENT of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries and Provisions, and a large and well selected stock of the above articles at the lowest rates. Also, a fine variety of CROCKERYWARE, Just received ex schooner Tunda, from Boston. All of which are offered at low rates. My motto is, Quick sales and small profits.

**NEW GOODS!**  
JUST ARRIVED, EX BARQUE ORK, A LARGE ASSORTMENT of merchandise of every variety and of prime quality, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., &c. All of which will be sold at low prices for cash, by BALCH & WEBBER, Steilacoom, April 25th, 1859.

**For Sale, MILK COWS AND HEIFERS.**  
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS ON HAND AND FOR SALE, at moderate prices, a large number of MILK COWS and Heifers. Apply at his Farm, near Gravelly Lake, 1½ miles from Fort Steilacoom.

ARIAL MORRISON.

**CALICOES**—5000 yards of Calico of the latest styles and of fast color, suited to the Indian trade. For sale by S. McCAW & CO.

**HAY**—300 bales of good California Hay for sale by BALCH & WEBBER, Steilacoom, W. T.

**CROPPED FEED**—Noon's and Mason's Patent Hay Cutters on hand and for sale by S. McCAW & CO.

**OLD TON**—200 gallons Old Tonn on hand and for sale cheap, by S. McCAW & CO.

Shipping.

**BALCH & WEBBER'S REGULAR LINE OF PACKETS**  
BETWEEN Puget Sound

AND San Francisco

Is composed of the following first class vessels:

Barque OLIE, 300 Tons, A. Y. THACK, Commander; Drig W. D. RICE, 300 Tons, W. H. DRUGS, Commander; Barque GLYNDA, 500 Tons, S. A. DAYTON, Commander; Barque MARY P. SLADE, 250 Tons, H. P. CROWELL, Commander.

And other vessels as the trade requires.

The above vessels are commanded by experienced and gentlemanly captains, well known to the trade, and will run regularly between Puget Sound (W. T.) and San Francisco carrying Freight and Passengers.

Freight will be taken at San Francisco for all points on the Sound. Goods from the Atlantic States and Europe carefully received at San Francisco and promptly forwarded.

BALCH & WEBBER, Pier 21, Second street, Steilacoom, W. T.

**TOWING, FREIGHTING, ETC.**  
THE WELL-KNOWN STEAMER RANGER, Now plying on the waters of Puget Sound, will be ready at all times to tow rafts or carry freight to or from any ports or mills on the Sound.

Orders left at Balch & Webber's store, in Steilacoom; Phillips & Dunn, Olympia; or at the various post-offices on the Sound, will be promptly attended to.

Freight carried and towing done on the most reasonable terms.

**WELLS, FARGO & CO.,**  
NEW YORK, CALIFORNIA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON

**EXPRESS AND EXCHANGE COMPANY.**  
CAPITAL : : : : \$600,000  
D. N. BARNEY, President. T. M. JONES, Treasurer.

**DRAW BILLS OF EXCHANGE**  
IN SUMS TO SUIT ON ALL THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA; UNION BANK OF LONDON, AND ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN.

Advance on Gold Dust consigned for assay, and receive deposits, general and special.

**EXPRESS FORWARDERS**  
AND COMMISSION AGENTS.

Ship Freights at the lowest rates, and insure under our own flag on policies held with the best English Companies, viz: Indemnity Mutual Marine; Royal Exchange Insurance; Marine Insurance.

**Forward Freight and Parcels**  
To all parts of the United States and Canada, and through the American and European Express and Exchange Company, to all parts of Europe; execute commissions, make collections and purchases, and attend promptly to all matters pertaining to the Express business.

**Forward Daily Expresses,**  
In charge of experienced and faithful messengers, to all the towns and mining camps in California.

**Semi-monthly Express**  
To Oregon and intermediate points on the Northern coast, Port Townsend, Steilacoom and Olympia, San Diego and intermediate points on the Southern coast, and by every vessel for the Sandwich Islands.

For the better security of ourselves and the public, Agents in California, Oregon and Washington Territory are furnished with appointments or commissions, recognizing their powers as our agents. Such appointments they are requested to keep exposed to the public view in their place of business. Office in Steilacoom—Commercial st., corner of Balch.

BALCH & WEBBER, Agents.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**STEILACOOM LIVERY STABLE.**

**THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING ESTABLISHED** himself in the above business in this place, will devote his attention exclusively to conducting it in a proper and satisfactory manner.

Good Horses will be kept in readiness for the accommodation of the public.

Good Hired Horses will be kept in readiness for the accommodation of the public.

STABLEMAN furnished at moderate rates.

CHARLES STEWART.

**MILES J. WEST, BLACKSMITH.**

HAVING purchased the interest of his late partner in the Blacksmithing business, the undersigned is prepared to execute satisfactorily all work that has been entrusted to him. Wagon tires, bolts, and all work pertaining to his line, guaranteed.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

MILES J. WEST.

**GALLAGHER'S HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT,**  
Commercial street, Steilacoom, W. T.

**GEORGE GALLAGHER,**  
Dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, &c.

**HAS ON HAND, AND OFFERS FOR SALE,** at the lowest rates, and in great quantities, the following:—Turkeys and Sheet Iron work of every description manufactured to order at short notice, and forwarded to any part of the country. All orders promptly attended to.

GEORGE GALLAGHER, Commercial st., Steilacoom.

**S. McCAW & CO.**  
Offer for Sale, at Wholesale and Retail, A GREAT VARIETY OF DESIRABLE Goods at low rates, such as Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Raisins, Currants, Berries, Sugar, Butter, Cheese, Flour, Beans, Rice, Potatoes, Salt, etc.

Also, a fine variety of CROCKERYWARE, Just received ex schooner Tunda, from Boston. All of which are offered at low rates. My motto is, Quick sales and small profits.

**NEW GOODS!**  
JUST ARRIVED, EX BARQUE ORK, A LARGE ASSORTMENT of merchandise of every variety and of prime quality, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., &c. All of which will be sold at low prices for cash, by BALCH & WEBBER, Steilacoom, April 25th, 1859.

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**OLD TON**—200 gallons Old Tonn on hand and for sale cheap, by S. McCAW & CO.

Miscellaneous.

**THE PORT MADISON FOUNDRY**  
IS NOW IN SUCCESSFUL OPERATION, UNDER the superintendence of W. K. Waterman, and will execute all kinds of Iron Castings, Steam Machinery, Hulls, etc., etc.

Attached to the establishment is a MACHINE SHOP, where all kinds of Iron Turning and Fitting will be done on the shortest notice, and at less than San Francisco prices. All orders promptly executed.

G. A. MEIGS.

**WASHINGTON HOTEL,**  
Corner of Main and Second streets, STEILACOOM, W. T.

**SILAS GALLINER, Proprietor.**

THE PROPRIETOR HAS RECENTLY RECTOR, in connection with and as a part of the "Washington Hotel," a large two-story building, 20 by 60 feet, in which he is enabled to provide the travelling public with a larger number of capacious, comfortable and especially well situated apartments than can be afforded by any other public house in Washington Territory. An idea of his ability to accommodate the public may be judged from the fact that the hotel contains twenty-five private rooms, (exclusive of family apartments) six of which are large drawing rooms or parlors.

Thankful to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the proprietor, and having thus enlarged upon the former business, he feels confident he can render the enjoyment of his guests with him comfortable and pleasant, and no pains shall be spared to set his table as well as asy in like business. Beds and bedrooms furnished to such as may desire them.

The proprietor of this establishment, which will be amply supplied with force for the accommodation of animals of the travelling public.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

OLYMPIA, Dec. 4th, 1857.

**TOWN LOTS!**  
BILLY'S ADDITION TO STEILACOOM.

**GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT!**  
THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING LAID OUT

his land claim, adjoining Capt. Balch's claim, into Town Lots of one acre each, is now prepared to sell to suit parties desiring either to locate and improve or seeking investment. This claim, for advantageous location is not excelled by any on Puget Sound. The site has been laid out with a view to beauty and convenience, the streets being four rods wide, and the whole plot well watered by springs. Sites for three churches have already been donated and set apart. The price of Lots range from \$20 to \$150 each, according to locality.

The proprietor contemplates building a wharf from the claim during the coming summer, which cannot fail to greatly enhance the value of the entire property.

For more particulars, call on the proprietor, or apply to FRANK CLARK, Esq., of Steilacoom, who, by power of attorney, is authorized to sell and convey lots.

LEWIS BILLER.

**MARINE HOSPITAL,**  
Port Townsend, June 22, 1858.

**DR. P. M. O'BRIEN, LATE RESIDENT PHYSICIAN** and Surgeon of the County Hospital, San Francisco, and of the Hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, is now in charge of the Marine Hospital at Port Townsend.

He is also prepared to receive private patients. He flatters himself, too, with the hope that an experience of sixteen years in the practice of his profession, both private and hospital, together with a thorough medical education, as evidenced by the proper guarantee of a diploma to that effect, will obtain for him the confidence of the citizens on Puget Sound.

Letters addressed P. M. O'BRIEN, M.D., Port Townsend, will be duly acknowledged.



