Foreign Advertisements.

WILLIAMS, BLANCHARD & CO.,
Shipping & Commission Merchants,
No. 218 California Street,
mh29 tf SAN FRANCISCO.

J. McCraken & Co.,
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Portland, Oregon.

HAVING BEEN ENGAGED IN OUR PRESENT business for upwards of seven years, and being located in a fire proof brick building, we are prepared to receive and dispose of Island staples, such as Sugar, Rice, Syrups, Pulu, Coffee, &c., to advantage. Consignments especially solicited for the Oregon market, to which personal attention will be paid, and upon which cash advances will be made when required.

SAN FRANCISCO REFERENCES:
Badger & Lindenberger, Jas. Patrick & Co.,
Fred. Ikon, W. T. Coleman & Co.,
Stevens, Baker & Co.
PORTLAND REFERENCES:
Allen & Lewis. Ladd & Tilton. Leonard & Green
HONOLULU REFERENCES:
Walker & Allen.
ap14 1y

J. C. MERRILL. JOHN M CRAKEN
J. C. MERRILL & Co.,
Commission Merchants and Auctioneers
204 and 206 California Street,
San Francisco.
ALSO, AGENTS OF THE
San Francisco and Honolulu Packets.

Particular attention given to the sale and purchase of merchandise, ships' business, supplying whalemen, negotiating exchange, &c.
☞ All freight arriving at San Francisco, by or to the Honolulu Line of Packets, will be forwarded FREE OF COMMISSION.
☞ Exchange on Honolulu bought and sold. ☜
—REFERENCES—
Messrs. C. L. Richards & Co.....Honolulu
" H. Hackfeld & Co..... "
" C. Brewer & Co..... "
" Bishop & Co..... "
Dr. R. W. Wood..... "
Hon. R. H. Allen..... "
d7 1y

A. P. EVERETT.
Forwarding & Commission Merchant
405 FRONT STREET, CORNER CLAY,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Particular attention paid to Consignments of Island Produce.
n28 1y mh16

H. W. SEVERANCE & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
405 FRONT ST.
Corner of Clay Street, SAN FRANCISCO. ap7 1y

WM. CORBITT, San Francisco. } DONALD MACLEAY, KENNETH MACLEAY, Portland, O.
CORBITT & MACLEAY,
Importers, Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,
Shippers and Dealers of Oregon Produce.
SAN FRANCISCO:
Office 108 California Street.
PORTLAND, OREGON:
13 and 15 Front, and 10 & 12 First St.
REFERENCES:
W. C. Ralston, Esq., Bank of California.....San Francisco
Chas. deRo, Esq. President S. F. & P. Sugar Co. San Francisco
Messrs. Cross & Co.....San Francisco
Messrs. Ladd & Tilton, Bankers.....Portland, Oregon
Bank of British Columbia.....Portland, Oregon
Messrs. L. Goldsmith & Co.....Portland, Oregon
Corbitt, Failing & Co.....Portland, Oregon
Messrs. Bishop & Co., Bankers.....Honolulu
Consignments of Island Produce Solicited.
a20 6m

TOBIN, DAVISSON, AND CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
YANKEE NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
White Goods, Perfumery, Pocket Cutlery,
HOSIERY, ZEPHYR WOOL, &c., &c.

HAVING RESIDENT BUYERS IN THE East and in Europe, and being in direct communication with the manufactures, we are enabled to get Goods on the best terms and to sell accordingly.
Our Stock is the Largest on the Pacific Coast, and we invite the Especial attention of Honolulu Merchants to an examination of the same.
Particular attention given to Orders.
TOBIN, DAVISSON & CO.
Corner Sutter & Sansome Streets,
n4 San Francisco, Cala.

WM. WADHAMS, Portland. W. K. LEVERIDGE, 318 Front St. San Francisco.
LEVERIDGE, WADHAMS & CO.
Wholesale Grocers
—AND—
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Particular Attention paid to Consignments of
o7 Sandwich Island Produce. 1y*

Salmon,
OF THE PACKING OF 1871, warranted in good order, for sale at a very low figure, in order to close a consignment.
ap5 H. HACKFELD & CO.

WOOL, HIDES & TALLOW
PURCHASED AT THE
HIGHEST MARKET RATES
—BY—
feb 1 **H. HACKFELD & Co.**

COME AND BE HEALED!
BY DR. B. H. LYON'S
Medical Compound Remedy, Liniment and Pills!

FOR RECENT AND CHRONIC DISEASES, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sores, Ulcers, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Asthma, Sick Headache, Diseases of the Throat, Liver and Kidneys; for Female Irregularities and general debility common to the sex.
The Compound Remedy has no Superior!
No One can use it without being Benefited by it.

It removes from the blood those impurities common to all invalids, from the infant to the man of years.
I have many certificates from those who for years were thought beyond the reach of human aid. They are now enjoying health.
To the Victim of his Own Lust!
You who have become poisoned by the deadly virus which entails upon posterity the blighting curse of disease and death, and have made your own existence loathsome, **there is Hope for you yet.** Resolve once more to be a man.
☞ *Take the Compound as Directed.* ☜
Full directions for using the Compound Remedy, Liniment and Pills is given upon the Wrapper of each.
Sold in Honolulu by T. A. LLOYD, No. 76 Fort Street, BILLINGHAM & Co., Hilo, Hawaii; W. MOSSMAN Wailuku, Maui. jy4

HUGO STANCENWALD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Having retired from City and Family Practice on account of his health, will hereafter attend to
Office Consultations Only.
For the convenience of Patients, who may wish to consult him,
His Office will be Open on Every Day of the Week
from 11 o'clock. A. M., to 3 o'clock, P. M.; Sundays by appointment. Patients suffering from CHRONIC DISEASES, including also diseases of the EYE and EAR, THROAT and LUNGS, and ALL OTHER CASES OF SUFFERING, OF WHATEVER NATURE, *presenting themselves at that time*, IF SUITABLE FOR OFFICE TREATMENT, will receive special care and attention.
A COMPLETE CHEMICAL LABORATORY
will be connected with this Office, for the manufacture of rare and valuable medicinal preparations, and for performing any operations required in Pathological and Analytical Chemistry.
n9 6m

Properties For Sale or Lease
THE CELEBRATED SUGAR LAND OF HAKALAU in the District of Hilo, Hawaii.
—ALSO—
The Land, House, Pasture and Premises of AUAUKEAE, Kona, Hawaii, containing about 700 acres.
For particulars apply to
mh21 W. L. GREEN.

Advertisements.

THE COMMERCIAL PERIODICAL AND NEWS AGENCY
American, English and Australian
PUBLICATIONS
Furnished to Subscribers within Ten to Twenty Days from the date of publication,
And at prices that barely cover the cost of subscription and postages thereon.
Papers Delivered Free of Postage in any part of the Group.
No Subscriptions taken for Less than One Year.
☞ Files made up at short notice for Whalemen & Travelers
SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS

N. Y. Weekly Herald	$5 00
The N. Y. Nation	5 00
N. Y. Weekly Times	4 00
The N. Y. Irish American	5 00
N. Y. Ledger, a story pap'r	5 00
N. Y. Weekly Tribune	4 00
N. Y. Weekly Zeitung	8 00
Courier des Etats Unis	8 00
Boston Commercial Bulletin	6 00
Boston Weekly Journal	5 00
Scientific American	4 00

ILLUSTRATED PAPERS

Harper's Ill. Weekly	$5 00
" Ill. Bazar	5 00
Leslie's Ill. Weekly	5 00
" Ill. Zeitung	6 00
" Chimney Corner	5 00
" Ill. Budget of Fun	2 50
London Weekly Punch	8 00
Appleton's Journal, monthly parts	6 00
Every Saturday, monthly parts	6 00
Hearth and Home	5 00
London Ill. News	14 00
London Ill. Graphic	14 00

JUVENILE PERIODICALS

Our Young Folks, monthly	$3 00
Youth's Companion, weekly	2 50
Little Corporal, weekly	2 50
Nursery, monthly	2 50

CALIFORNIA PERIODICALS

S. F. Weekly Bulletin	$6 00
S. F. Weekly Alta	6 00
Sac. Weekly Union	6 00
Daily Bulletin	16 00
Daily Alta California	20 00
Weekly Courier (French)	12 00

RELIGIOUS PAPERS

N. Y. Independent, Congregational organ	4 00
Christian Union, H. W. Beecher's paper	4 00
Chicago Advance, Congregational	4 00
Boston Congregationalist	4 00
N. Y. Observer, Presbyterian	4 00
N. Y. Evangelist, Presbyterian	4 00
N. Y. Tablet, Catholic	5 00
Boston Pilot, Catholic	5 00

LONDON PAPERS

London Ill. News	$14 00
" Graphic	15 00
" Pall Mall Budget	12 00
" Evening Mail (tri-weekly Times)	25 00
" Saturday Review	12 00
London Lloyd's Weekly Times	6 00
" London Weekly Times	6 00
" Despatch	6 00
" Monthly	5 00
Home News	16 00
Public Opinion	10 00

LONDON MONTHLIES

London Art Journal	$14 00
" Society Magazine	6 00
" Cornhill Magazine	6 00
All the Year Round	6 00
Blackwood's Monthly	5 00
Chambers' Journal	5 00
Good Words	4 00
Belgravia Magazine	6 00
Temple Bar Magazine	6 00
English Society	6 00
Westminster Quarterly	4 00
Edinburgh Quarterly	4 00
British Quarterly	4 00
London Quarterly	4 00

AMERICAN MONTHLIES

Littell's Living Age, weekly	$10 00
Boston Waverly Magazine	8 00
Electic Magazine	6 00
Harper's Magazine	5 00
Atlantic Monthly	5 00
Scribner's Monthly	5 00
Leslie's Magazine	5 00
Godey's Lady's Book	5 00
Demorest's Monthly	5 00
The Galaxy	5 00
Overland Monthly	5 00
Peterson's Magazine	4 00
Arthur's Lady's Magazine	4 00
Sabbath at Home	4 00
Our Young Folks	3 00
American Agriculturist	2 50

AUSTRALIAN PAPERS

Australasian, weekly	$10 00
Town & Country Journal	8 00
Melbourne Ill. News	4 00
Sydney Ill. News	4 00
Sydney Steamer Herald	.25

☞ Any Periodicals, not in this list, will be ordered at any time, and supplied at cost and charges.
Address H. M. WHITNEY.

H. HACKFELD & CO.,
OFFER FOR SALE
THE FOLLOWING GOODS!
JUST RECEIVED
PER HAWAIIAN BARK "KA MOI!"
FROM BREMEN.

PRINTS—FANCY, PINK, WHITE GROUND Brilliants, White Shirtings,
Horrocks' Long Cloth, Brown Cottons,
Blue Cotton, Heavy Denims, Ticking,
Fine and Common Black Cobourgs,
Linen Dress Goods, White Linen, Silesias,
Blankets, Burlaps—heavy and light,

Fine Black Doeskin, Fine Pilot Cloth!

Blue Flannel, White Flannel, Fancy Flannel,
Bunting—red, white and Blue, Bedquilts,
Hickory Shirts, White and Fancy Cotton Shirts,
Linen-bosom Shirts, Fancy Flannel Shirts,
Fine and Common Cotton Undershirts,
Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs,
Linen and Cotton Towels, Turkish Towels,
Veil Barege, Fine Woolen Shawls,
Fashionable Neckties, Scarfs, Hats, Parasols,
Umbrellas—heavy Silk with Whalebone,
Common Silk Umbrellas, Cotton Umbrellas,

An Asst. of Fine Clothing!

Assorted Socks and Stockings,
Linen and Cotton Threads, assorted,
Assorted English Saddles, French Calfskins,
Perfumery, Lubin's Extracts,
Pinaud's Pomatums, Hair Oil, Soaps,
Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Clothes Brushes,
Tooth Combs, I. R. Dressing Combs,

Asst. of Real Amber Fancy Goods!

Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Crosses, Brooches,
Sets of Ornaments, Meerschaum Cigar Holders, with Amber Mouth Pieces, Accordeons,
Heavy Silverplated Spoons and Forks,
Mother of Pearl Shirt Buttons,
Stationery—Fine French Letter Paper,
Blank Books, Shipping Receipt Books,
Blank Notes, Scissors, Pocket-knives,
Jack knives,

YELLOW METAL AND NAILS!

Sheet Zinc, Baron Tin,
Babbitt Metal, C. C. Tin Plates, Rivets,
Hoop Iron for Barrels and Kegs,
Galvanized Iron Pipes, ½ to 1½ inch,
Guarded Lanterns, Elbows and Tees,
Steam Pipes, ¾ to 2 inches, Saucepans,
C. C. Irons, Assorted Sewing Needles,
Galvanized Iron Buckets, Washing Tubs,

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

Seltzerwater, Rum, Gin,
Fine Claret in Glass, Cognac Brandy,
Champagne, Ale and Porter, Bitters, &c., &c.

Full Asst. of German, English and French Groceries.

Stearine Candles, Swedish Safety Matches,
Hubbuck's Pale Boiled Linseed Oil, &c.,
White Lead, White Zinc, Red Lead, Cordage,
Green, Black and Blue Paints, Coal Tar,
Stockholm Tar, Brown Pitch, Fire Clay,
Fire Bricks, Roofing Slates, Wrapping Paper,
Empty Barrels, Oak Boats for Coasters,
Porcelain Sets, Tumblers, Alcohol,
Looking Glasses—gilt frames,

GERMAN and HAVANA CIGARS!

Hemp Canvas and Ravensduck, Sail-twine,
Riding Whips and Canes,
Wallpaper and Border,
Vienna Chairs and Sofas, Walnut Sideboards,
Wardrobes, Chests of Drawers,
Writing Tables, Haircloth Sofas,
Centre Tables, &c., &c., &c.
Cocoa Door Mats, Gambier and Cutch.

And Many Other Articles too Numerous to Mention.
mx1 3m qr

THE PACIFIC
Commercial Advertiser.

SATURDAY, MAY 31.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

(Special to the Pacific Commercial Advertiser.)

PARIS, April 23d, 1873.

In the partial elections to take place for eight Departments, in the course of a few days, all interest seems to be concentrated on the struggle in Paris—the Derby of contests. At the same time all excitement appears to be confined to the newspapers and the posters. Respecting the latter, there is a band to paste them up, and another band to tear them down; this is all the pleasantry to be noted, if the election itself be excepted. It may be accepted as granted, that notwithstanding all the writing in the journals, and all the debates in the clubs, and all the manifestoes from public men, individually or united, not a convert has been made; not a newspaper has precisely changed sides—for the press at present follows, but never leads public opinion. Parties are just where they were before the campaign opened, their opinions like their votes, are decided upon; the result of the poll is all that remains of curiosity.

There are three Richmonds in the field, Rémusat, Barodet, and Stoffel, who possess the merit of disuniting their natural supporters. M. Rémusat, if personality were involved, would be as he merits, elected. But it is not a struggle of men, nor of measures, and excepting Barodet, nor of principles; yet the result of the battle will largely affect and shape the future of France. M. Rémusat is like M. Thiers, a republican by necessity, and would return to Orleanism or any other ism to-morrow, if the nation pronounced for such; he is 73 years of age, and old monarchists rarely become sincere republicans after reaching three score and ten. His candidateship has been manipulated by M. Thiers on the see-saw plan; a sort of *marriage in extremis* with the moderate republicans, who will vote for him, fault of a better partner. As the impossible is possible in France, he may be elected, but runs greater chance of a defeat. This calamity will not be a death warrant for France, nor will it bring back the Prussians.

Barodet belongs to the school of Louis Blanc and Gambetta; his address has the merit of being very short and to the point. He insists on the dissolution of the Assembly, the handing over to its successor the making of laws to establish the republic; the raising of the State of Siege, and a political amnesty. These are not violent doctrines, and more than Radicals hold them to be as necessary as sound. Barodet belongs neither to the upper ten nor the fashionable world; he has been a school master like Louis Phillippe, has poetical wild oats to his account—just as M. Thiers, who was once an associate of Blanquis, or the now sage and severe Grevy, that formerly defended barricades. Barodet has not violated the Decalogue, and if he be poor and humble his success will be the more honorable. He has every prospect of being elected; among other reasons his triumph would vex the government, a state of things eminently gratifying at all times to Parisians, and would be an admonition and a notice to the deputies to strap their baggage. The government would not object to his views heading the poll at Lyons; his wrong is coming to Paris. The republic can certainly support staunch republican deputies.

The third candidate, Col. Stoffel, is the latest in the field and the best of the lot. It was he who forwarded as military attache at Berlin, such faithful reports on the Prussian army, while pointing out the defects of his own, and that the late Emperor never read, as the despatches were discovered unopened, in the Tuileries. He is also an able officer, perhaps one of the ablest France has, and which may explain why he has been so quickly placed on the half-pay list. Further, M. Thiers has a personal dislike to him. He has been selected at the twelfth hour by the Legitimists and the Bonapartists—extremes meet—whose impossible and obnoxious principles he does not share; but he divides the conservative vote, develops confusion, and above all torments the powers that be. As Paul de Cassagnac, a leading Bonapartist, observed at one of the committee meetings on behalf of his own friends and their allies, the Comte de Chambord's party—"we agree with M. Thiers' assertion, that 'the republic divides us least,' because it disgusts us most." The allies also are united in a common detestation of the Orleanists—who are the Girondins of the moment, and consequently as dangerous from their equivocal and undecided attitude. You may hate a politician for his declared views, but you can only despise one who professes to have none at all, that is in being all things to all men.

A M. Allard, by means of tricolor posters, proposes himself as candidate; he demands an amnesty, both for Communists and Bonapartists, the liberty for priests to marry, and the suppression of the confessional. Ex-Father Loyson ought to come from Geneva to secure the poor candidate one vote at least. As usual, the electoral meetings were managed by medical men; the colonization of New Caledonia having absorbed the sons of St. Crispin, who formerly monopolized this work, and the politics of the moment are too undecided for the legal profession to speculate largely. Dr. Blanche, director of the city lunatic asylum, presided at some of these *re*-unions, and by simply taking notes, compelled the liveliest of the orators to descend from the tribune.

It is a proverb, that the best compliment that can be paid a lady is, that the world does not talk about her. Of late M. Thiers is in this position; his slightest movements that once were anxiously followed with more than a "Court Circular" interest, do not now attract. Is his popularity breaking up? He has lost ground by his messages—one, that of November was enough; his playing monarchists against republicans, and *vice versa*, has succeeded in disgusting both; his meddling in the pending city election was a grave mistake, and the present dead-lock into which the commercial treaties have fallen, do not redound to his fame. In liberating his country from the German, he has enough to balance these draw-backs, enough to be carried to the profit and loss account for gain. Excepting Henry the Fourth's, the French retain no gratitude for the memory of their public men. To-day the idol is worshipped, to-morrow it is demolished. The Ruler of France must be ever a success, this is Monsieur's ideal of infallibility.

Every village, no matter how small, has in France an anniversary in honor of its patron Saint; those in the neighborhood of Paris are very numerous and indeed important; they supply the means of livelihood to a vast ambulatory population. So considerate have been the Saints, that their anniversaries fall between April and October, when the weather is favorable, and some villages are so grateful as to duplicate the fêtes, or work in with a neighboring anniversary. The first of these festivals has commenced at Bondy, and is gratefully considered as the harbinger of advanced spring, like lilac and the swallows. Now all these indices exist, but not the fine weather; the vanguard of the swallows has returned in sheer disgust at the sudden violent change of temperature, by which change, sick beds have been re-occupied or exchanged for the cemetery. Last week there were 216 deaths over the average rate, the consequence of the return of cold, after people had imprudently put off their winter clothing and extinguished fires: These have been resumed, and the citizen and visitor who have escaped from lumbago, coryza, or influenza, may consider themselves as the favored of the gods. It is flannel and ipecacuanha the inhabitants are at present most interested in, not strawberries, asparagus, new potatoes or politics. It is gratifying to learn in this season of hippo, that a French chemist has invented a process by which powders, however unpopular can be taken without a wince; he has a machine that makes two wafers out of unleavened bread, between which, the medicine is placed and hermetically sealed. Before using the wafer, it is slightly steeped in a spoonful of water, and swallowed without the slightest difficulty. The invention will supersede the pill-form of taking physic, as well as the solutions. At the recent meeting of the academy of medicine a report was read on an examination of the various alleged specifics against small-pox; all were found wanting, and the conclusion of the inquiry recommends, not only vaccination, but vaccination every twelve years. It may console the last moments of some to learn, that their remains may be preserved for a long time if enveloped in sawdust saturated with carbolic acid; it is the antiseptic employed at the Morgue. It is said to be as good as spices in "prolonging decay." Better than embalming, where one is interred like Louis XIV., and which it is said corresponded with his life—"without heart *et sans entrailles*."

At Geneva ex-père Loyson is said to be making converts, in the sense that the *habitues* of the wine-shops are dropping in to hear him. His sermons on dogmatic theology did not draw; he now confines himself to rather the evangelical type of lecture, with a leaning to texts bearing on marriage and family. He is reported to be conquering the free thinkers, that is, a class of people neither thinkers, nor free. He recommends all men to marry, hence he is a favorite with the ladies; the scientific bachelor is an intelligence which is either isolated or cramped in a narrow circle—"between a cradle full of tears, and a tomb full of worms." A gentleman writes me this phrase was very much applauded, but has the advantage of not being understood, and resembles that consolation which the old lady found whenever the parson pronounced the word, "Mesopotamia." He still continues to be the Roman Catholic Protestant.

Although the rumors of the Pope's death are premature, the belief has gained ground that at his advanced age, the event may follow sooner than many expect. The Cardinals are slowly finding their way to Rome, and indeed there are some who assert, the preparations have been made for the eventuality of the necessary election, which does not look as if the new Pope would be chosen by acclamation—*presente cadavere*. Cardinal Panebianco is spoken of as the "irreconcilable" candidate-Pope, who would be nominated to reign as Sixtus VI.; the "liberal" candidate is Cardinal Sforza, Archbishop of Naples. The former, who has for rival the Cardinal of Luca, is a Sicilian Monk of most austere habits and most decided opinions, lives like an ancient hermit, and possesses great energy. The Cardinal of Luca is a candidate about whom little is said and less known, but who has yet serious chances; he lives quite retired, and is ever to be met with, walking alone and followed by his servant and a very sombre carriage drawn by two black horses; he is about the middle height, has a most intelligent expression, and piercing eyes, and strikes you as being a remarkable man, and destined to notoriety.

It is said that Paris is but working half-time, which must be the consequence of tradesmen idling the whole time. I speak from experience, that one cannot have orders executed by the most respectable houses under a month, or six weeks, for anything. An American friend of mine has assured me that he finds it cheaper and quicker to send commands to New York for what he formerly purchased in Paris, he saves "anxiety of mind" into the bargain. During election periods, even now, the workmen pass hours discussing the merits of candidates over a cup of coffee, or a glass of sugar and water.

A M. Martha is devoting his efforts to the subject of consolation, of ministering to minds diseased and plucking from memory rooted sorrows. He has not found the nepenthe which the Greeks employed to drive away grief and despair, and which Helena mixed with the wine of her husband's guests to dry their tears. Horace asserts, there were formulas for curing all passions as for all griefs. St. Augustin avows he found in a bath, consolation after the loss of his mother, and Cicero asserted, philosophy had maxims, to be taken somewhat like pills, for the cure of mental pain. It did not prove efficacious for himself when he lost his daughter. There was an Athenian named Antiphon, who opened a shop, with due sign-board, for selling consolation and moral remedies, all classed and ticketed; a man struck with blindness was assured he had no affliction to complain of, as he was superior to mice, lizards, and such small deer, that possessed these vile organs, &c. Sappho was once reminded by a philosopher, that death was more valuable than life; "why then," replied the poetess, "do the gods secure for themselves immortality?"

A few dentists have lately come to grief by killing their patients with chloroform while practicing "painless extraction;" a dentist in the city advertises, that he finds "champagne" the best of anesthetics. His cabinet is filled with persons imploring his aid.

Talona said it took twenty years to make a good actor. A prisoner on being asked by a magistrate what was his profession, replied—"interrupter of public meetings."

A painting of six oysters was sold the other day for 1,020 francs, or at the rate of 2,000 francs per dozen.

Mamma presenting two well-known opposite politicians in gingerbread to her son at home for the holidays, invited him to choose: "I will eat them both, mamma, for conciliation sake."

The Registered Letter.

A Tale of Washington Territory.

BY BORAX.

Mr. Peterman had been detained in the town of ——, in the Territory of Washington, several days on business, and expecting an important registered letter to reach him there. In his repeated inquiries for it he had been so worried and snubbed by the pompous little postmaster, that he determined on a plan of revenge. His business required him to travel from thence to Olympia by way of the old military road, which passes through quite a thickly settled region, and his project was to call at every house and leave word that there was a registered letter for the man or lady of the house, as the case might be, at the aforesaid post-office, and that the postmaster requested him to ask them to go for it immediately. Mr. Peterman prided himself on his keen sense of humor, and it was with the most complacent feelings of admiration of his own witty self, that he started off one morning on what proved to be an eventful journey. When fairly outside the city limits he stopped at the very first house, and politely inquiring who lived there—as if to make sure of delivering his errand correctly—told the tale he had so ingeniously invented. But to the astonishment and horror of Mr. Peterman the mistress of the house gave him to understand that she was the mother-in-law of said postmaster, and had returned within half an hour from a visit to him; and at the inevitable signs of confusion and embarrassment on the part of Mr. Peterman, the lady became decidedly hostile, and turned loose half a dozen hungry hounds upon the traveler, and although he fled precipitately to his horse, the dogs managed to get several hurried but judicious nips at the calves of his legs and small of his back. This first attempt would have been a damper to any one having a less acute appreciation of the comical, but the jolly Peterman was not in the least discouraged. It was an exquisite joke, he thought, to run on the old fellow's mother-in-law the first thing. So he rode merrily along to the next house, half a mile further on, saying, as he alighted from his horse, "here goes for the grandmother." Now, unfortunately again for Mr. Peterman, the old farmer at whose house he now delivered the false errand, was building himself a new kitchen, and had invited a number of his neighbors to assist him to raise the frame that morning. Among others, the son of the postmaster himself had come out from the town to lend a helping hand, and of course exposed the falsehood. The old farmer and his friends made up their minds that whoever would go out of his way, as it were, to tell such an uncalled for lie, must have some sinister object in doing so; and after a hasty consultation they concluded the stranger could be no other than Shultz, a notorious criminal and outlaw, who had lately escaped from the Oregon State Prison, and was popularly supposed to be hiding in Washington Territory, and for whose recapture a large reward was offered. Bill Appleton, a retired sailor, suggested that here was a chance for prize money. One thousand dollars! dead or alive!

Mr. Peterman had lingered a little to hear how his news would be received, and through the half opened door, he heard the low, ominous words, "catch him alive! catch him alive, if you can!"

They acted like magic on the terrified man, and in a twinkling he was on his horse. But not until twenty men were after him with ropes and chains, axes, pitchforks, hatches, and what few rusty fire-arms the house afforded.

Peterman only looked back once in his flight to see them all pause in their pursuit, and to extract a hand-axe from the left shoulder blade of the old farmer that Bill Appleton, in his mad haste for prize money, had wildly thrown at the supposed outlaw.

As soon as the traveler had recovered from his fright, he comforted himself with the thought that he must have struck the Territorial Insane Asylum at this last place, and there couldn't be any more of them. So he stopped boldly at the next house, and again repeated the story of the mythical registered letter. This time he was listened to with perfect confidence; and thus encouraged, he kept on his way repeating the same story, varying it only as the distance from town increased, and the credulity of his listeners required.

Of all his many victims, none so eagerly received the news of the registered letter as poor, lazy Mike Hogan.

It was the evening of the second day's ride, that Mr. Peterman stopped in front of Mike's house and inquired who lived there.

"Mike Hogan, sir."

"Is he at home?"

"That is my name, sir."

"Well, Mr. Hogan, I have an errand to you from the Postmaster at ——. He requested me to stop on my way and tell you that you must come right into town and receipt for a registered letter that is there for you."

"A registered letter—an' what is that now?"

"Why you see that somebody has sent you some money,—greenbacks, you know,—by mail, and they put it in a registered letter, that there can be no mistake in your getting it. The Postmaster showed it to me, and there must be two or three thousand dollars in it. I should think. Anyway, you had better lose no time in going for it."

"*Go* for it? go for it, is it? You bet your swate life I'll go for it the morrow."

There was no more peace for poor Mike. He pressed Mr. Peterman to put his horse in the barn and stay over night with him, and the invitation was very gladly accepted, for the next stopping place was a long way off. Before they retired for the night, the insatiable Peterman told Mike that when he arrived at the town, if it should happen to be late, that the Postmaster and his family lived up stairs over the Post-office, and if they were asleep, Mike must hammer on the door, when the Postmaster would come down and deliver up the letter. And Mike, in turn, declared his intention of not waiting for daylight, but that he should start for the town about the middle of the night; and as he was a bachelor his guest for the night must get his own breakfast in the morning. So about 12 o'clock Mike arose quietly, that he might not disturb his guest, and started off on his long, wearisome tramp with a light heart. He had hardly got beyond hearing from the house, when, in the darkness, there came skulking along the veritable and dreaded Shultz himself, who, tired of tramping on foot, and hearing Mr. Peterman's fine riding horse champing his oats in the barn close by the road side, had noiselessly opened the stable door, saddled the horse and rode peacefully off to some of his secure hiding places. When Mr. Peterman arose in the morning, and discovered his horse was gone, his anger and mortification were intense. He at once accused Mike, to himself, as the thief. Here was a fix! He couldn't go in pursuit, for all the population between Mike's place and the town, he very well knew, would murder him at sight; and well they might. Seeing that there was no other way for him but to patiently foot it to Olympia, he decided at least to have revenge on Mike for his perfidious act. And without more ado, he at once set fire to the barn with its winter store of hay and oats, and to the house itself; and when they were both well blazing, he espied in a field near by, a large pile of cedar rails, and determined to leave nothing but a waste of ashes for Mike, he started to burn them also.

Mr. K——, the Sheriff, had been down to the lower end of the county on some official business, and having taken an early start, was returning home. As he came in view he was astonished to see Hogan's house and barn in flames, and a man in the very act of setting fire to some fence rails. So infatuated was the wretched Peterman, that he never heard the approach of the Sheriff until there was no escape. Listening to none of his explanations and protestations, the Sheriff took a pair of handcuffs from his saddle-bags, and fastened them on the wrists of his unresisting prisoner; and tying his feet together with the halter rope, he threw the unhappy man over the horn of the saddle in front of him, as the hunters carry a deer, and started off on a lope for the county-seat and the jail.

Mike took another and nearer road, and therefore saw nor heard nothing of the Sheriff and his prisoner. It was past 11 o'clock at night when he reached the town. He went to the post-office and the shutters were up. The postmaster and his family had long ago retired. It had been an awful day for them too. Never in its history had the little city seen so much excitement. Ever since the early morning crowds of people had been calling for registered letters until the thoroughly bewildered and exasperated official swore, that the "next man dies."

The next man, however, happened to be Jim Charlton, from Burnt Bridge Creek; a man that weighs two hundred and thirty pounds, and was tall in proportion. When he explained that he "wanted that ar greenback letter of his'n," the postmaster, rather hesitatingly, it must be confessed, insinuated that he was about to put an end to Mr. Charlton's existence, as there was no letter for him, nor would there ever be.

Jim was infuriated at what he supposed to be the dishonesty of the postmaster, and quick as lightning, he reached through with his long muscular arm, and grasping the unfortunate office-holder, pulled him quite through the delivery window, much to his personal injury and to the utter ruin of the fragile frame work of letter-boxes, and when the postmaster was finally rescued the doctor had to sew on his other ear.

It was not therefore in a pleasant mood, that the bruised and wounded official heard Mike hammering on the door. He called up his wife and oldest son, and held a council of war. Mike became vexed at the delay and hammered away louder than ever. This decided the family to treat him like a burglar; and the old man opened fire immediately on Mike from the up stairs window, with a navy revolver—all the shots were found the next day in the door of a shoemaker's shop across the street—his son went down stairs and banged away through the shutters, with number three shot, while the old lady did far more execution from the celler window, with a four pronged fork. She caused Mike after one or two vigorous thrusts in the abdomen, to crawl off on his hands and knees.

Mr. Peterman, the guilty cause of all these misunderstandings was tried and convicted, at the next term of court, for arson. But the judge was lenient in his sentence, for the miserable Peterman proved his previous good character, and respectability, beyond all question, and in consideration of this, he got off with only fifteen years solitary confinement, at Steilacoom.—*Oregonian.*

TO WOOL GROWERS.
THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE to buy Wools at good prices. Wools coming to market this Spring particularly desired to make freight.
ap26 3m C. BREWER & CO.

NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!
I AM PREPARED TO DELIVER
During the months of May, June, July and August, 1873,
1,000 HEAD OF FAT CATTLE!
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
In Quantities to suit!
☞ Orders to be left at my Office.
my10 2m J. I. DOWSETT, West Corner of Fort and Queen Sts.

FOR TWENTY DAYS ONLY.
ALL GOODS
WHICH HAVE BEEN IN THE STORE FOR MORE THAN SIX MONTHS, WILL BE
SOLD AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!
The balance if any on hand at the expiration of the above specified time will be closed out at Auction, as I intend to keep only Fresh Custom made Goods from the best American and French Manufactures.
IRA RICHARDSON.
N. B.
BENKERT'S BOOTS
SLIGHTLY SOILED.
At $12.00 a Pair!
To close them before receiving my Summer Stock.
ap26 IRA RICHARDSON.

An Advertisement Worth Reading!
PLANTERS, TRADERS, HOUSEKEEPERS AND OTHERS WILL FIND AT
CASTLE & COOKE'S, AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
Many New Articles to suit their Wants, and at Prices to Suit the Times.
DRY GOODS, Consisting in part of:
DENIMS—Amoskeag, Pearl River and English makes, TICKINGS—Amoskeag, ACA, 4-4 and English heavy 7-8; BLUE AND BROWN DRILLS—Amoskeag, Stark and English; BLEACHED COTTONS—Amoskeag, A Lasdon, Hawkins and Horrockses, 4-4; UNBLEACHED COTTONS—Amoskeag, Indian Head and English 4-4 and 7-8. SHEETINGS—Cotton and Linen, American and English, 72, 80 and 100 inch. PILLOW CASE—Cotton and Linen, American and English 40 and 45 inch. PRINTS—Best English 30-32 in, Solid Colors, fancy, light and dark, fast. BRILLIANTS—White and Printed, fine and medium qualities. PIQUETS—White and Printed, Organdy, Muslins and Linen Lawns. VICTORIA LAWNS—White, fine and medium, 7 and 20 yard pieces, Nos. 4, 8, and 18. MUSLINS—India Book and Mulle, white, fine and medium. ALPACA—Steel and brown mixed—Circassian, drab and slate. COBURGS—in Blue, Scarlet, Green, Brown and Black, good. FLANNEL—English and American, blue, scarlet, grey and white. LINENS—White Shirting and Pants, Linen Drills, assorted white. LINEN DRILLS—Printed and Woven, asst. for Gent's and Boy's wear. DOESKINS—Black and blue, fine and medium. TWEEDS—Assorted styles, all wool and cotton and wool. MOLESKIN—Plain, white and ribbed, white, assorted qualities. LASTINGS—Black, green and brown, all wool. TABLE LINEN—Fine homespun, 8-4, white and assorted qualities. TABLE NAPKINS—Fine and medium, 3-4, white, assorted styles. FINE DAMASK—4-4 colored, fancy styles and fast. RUSSIA DIAPER—Bird's Eye and Huckabuc Diaper. HANDKERCHIEFS—Ladies and White Linen, best and medium. TOWELS—White Linen Damask, Huckabuc, Cotton and Russia Bath, Crash. Russia and English and Irish Bleached and unbleached Linting Muslins, Sileseas, Linting Linens, &c. Corset Jeans, Corsets, Gent's Collars, Neck Ties, Ladies and Gents Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Hose, Assorted nos., Needles, Pins, Buttons and Threads of best makes. Spool Cotton—Taylor's, Brooks Orrs & McNaught's and Persian. Braids of all colors, Mohair and Alpaca, 1-2, 3-4 and 1 inch.
HARDWARE!
Consisting of, SHELF HARDWARE in large variety,