

# Puget Sound Dispatch

VOLUME VI.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1876.

NUMBER 3.

## Weekly Puget Sound Dispatch.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**THOS. B. MERRY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**Terms of Weekly:**  
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**Rates of Advertising:**  
One Square of 12 Lines, 1st Insertion..... \$1 00  
Each Subsequent Insertion..... 50  
Yearly and quarterly advertisements at the  
usual rates.

**Agents:**  
Olympia..... Capt. Frank Tarbell  
Stellacoona..... Jacob Hoover  
Victoria, B. C..... Charles McCormick  
Port Townsend..... Edw. H. Ingham  
Fort Discovery..... John Pugh  
Snohomish City..... E. C. Ferguson  
Port Gamble..... S. W. Hovey  
Seabeck..... D. Howard  
Fort Madison..... Major E. W. Blake  
Port Ludlow..... Geo. W. Harris  
New Dungeness..... Thos. Stratton  
Chimacum..... John Woodley  
San Juan..... Major E. W. Blake  
Whitely Island..... Major G. O. Haller  
Utsalady..... S. D. Howe

## Official Directory.

**KING COUNTY.**  
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W. M. YORK..... Probate Judge  
LEWIS V. WYCKOFF..... Sheriff  
M. S. BOOTH..... Auditor  
G. D. HILL..... Treasurer  
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JOHN SEEBLY..... Assessor  
GEO. A. WEED..... Coroner  
**CITY OF SEATTLE.**  
G. A. WEED..... Mayor  
W. A. INMAN..... Clerk  
D. P. JESKINS..... City Attorney  
H. W. ROWLAND..... Treasurer  
E. H. FURNELL..... Marshal and Chief of Police  
**CITY COMMISSIONERS:**  
Thos. Clancy, John Leary, W. W. Barber, S.  
Kinney, G. O. W. Hall, W. N. Bell, C. W. Moore.

## TERMS OF HOLDING COURT.

**SUPREME COURT.**  
At Olympia, the second Monday in July.  
**DISTRICT COURT, THIRD DISTRICT.**  
Stellacoona—Second Monday of January and  
first Monday in August.  
Seattle—Fourth Monday of January and third  
Monday of August.  
Port Townsend—Fourth Monday of February  
and second Monday of September.  
Snohomish City—Third Tuesday of March  
and third Tuesday of November of each year.

## LOCAL NEWS.

From the Daily of Sunday.

**THE MOURNER'S BENCH.**—There was a convocation of the faithful at Judge Jacobs' little party in Yesler's Hall last night, when he and Governor Ferry spoke the gospel of moribund radicalism. Being very busy we were unable to remain, but, though the attendance was fair, yet it was no such concourse of enthusiastic free voters as welcomed Mr. Judson last Monday night. The election of Judge Jacobs cannot result otherwise than in an invitation to become a private citizen.

**AUTOMATON CLOCK.**—At Jamieson's jewelry emporium may be seen what will be a novelty to the majority of our readers. We refer to a magic clock, the exact counterpart of the one in Andrews' Diamond Palace at San Francisco. It is a clear glass plate with a dial of silver figures and two hands, the invention of a German named Eisenberg. The hands are hollow, containing all the machinery of the clock, which keeps excellent time. It will be hung in the window next week.

**DROWNED.**—As the steamer Yakima, owned by the Puget Mill Company of Port Gamble, was steaming down past Apple Tree Cove, last Friday, the cook, whose name was Goodwin, fell overboard and was drowned. It is feared that he passed under the stern and was struck by the wheel, as he sank instantly. At last accounts, his body had not been recovered. We are indebted to Capt. Hiram Olney, for the above intelligence.

**NOVELTIES.**—John L. Jamieson has just received some very elegant house ornaments, in the shape of flower vase stands and aquariums, made from iron and neatly painted. They are pretty to have in a parlor. By the way, John is our agent for the sale of the WEEKLY and SUNDAY DISPATCH. You can always find one there when this office is closed.

**GOING BELOW.**—Wald, the pioneer hardware man, goes below on the City of Panama, to buy a new stock. The great amount of building now going on, has upset his calculations and obliged him to lay in a bigger stock than he thought he would need.

**MUSICAL.**—The latest comic vocalist is Capt Thomas Brannan of the steamer J. B. Libby. His favorite song is the one formerly rendered so popular by Vivian and entitled "It's Fine to be a Father!" Sound man, Tom.

**CLOSING STORES.**—Port Townsend merchants have determined to keep closed their stores on Sundays, an example to the merchants of Seattle well worth following. The above is from our evening contemporary, and meets with our hearty approval.

**OCT AGAIN.**—The man who was arrested on Friday for stealing the heaving lines of the City of Panama, was fined \$25 and costs by Judge Scott. He levied a Fenian dividend on his friends and is again at liberty.

**SMALL POX.**—This disease has broken out in Portland at last; and unless we exercise some vigilance over steamers arriving from Victoria, we are liable to have it here. We cannot be too guarded at such times.

**ROUGH.**—That young man who sat down so suddenly on the sidewalk in front of Jack Levy's, won't eat an omelette at Piper's, this morning, because there is no mantel-piece in the dining-room.

**LOADING UP.**—The schooner Letitia, Capt. Adams, is taking on board a full cargo of lumber, brick, lime and flour, for Whidby Island, with which she will get off next Monday.

**THE NELLIE.**—When the Zephyr left Snohomish City, the Nellie was all shored up and ready to launch. She is only one hundred feet from deep water.

**LOST.**—D. B. Potter lost a memorandum book last night, containing papers of no use to any one but himself. Finder will please it at the Grotto Saloon.

**OATS.**—The J. B. Libby has brought up five thousand sacks of oats from La Conner in the past three weeks. Many of the "horse laugh" will be heard over that.

**THE ANDERSON.**—This steamer will be due from Victoria to-morrow night. Capt. Morgan always remembers the reporters.

**PIPER.**—The irrepressible Duke of Boca is after the bogus beer vendors of Portland with a sharp stick. We shall be glad to welcome him home.

**NORTH PACIFIC.**—This steamer leaves for Victoria to-morrow morning early.

**VANITY FAIR.**—Val Wildman has a neat saloon at the Nany Fair, so he has. Betcherliphe!

**ACCIDENT WITH GUNS.**—The carelessness of some people with fire-arms almost transcends belief. We saw a bungling fellow throw down his gun in a boat, on Coos Bay, last winter and blow the whole bottom out of the craft. He was rescued in a drowning condition. Gov. Ferry's son shot off one of his fingers last Friday by negligence in alighting from a horse. And on Saturday last Cornelius Dinann, a farmer on White river, came to town to procure a gun to shoot some bears, and being a novice in such matters, put in an over charge. In discharging the gun shortly afterward it burst, blowing his left hand almost to pieces, when it was found that an amputation of the hand was absolutely necessary. The operation was immediately performed by Dr. Weed.

**A FIZZLE.**—The two apologists spoke their little pieces last night at Yesler's Hall, Hanford and Inman. The former failed to convince people that his opposition to the Walla Walla railroad, was the result of disinterested patriotism; while the Arkansas traveler failed to appear and make a few credulous people believe he didn't know that lotteries were gambling—but the dear peeps "wouldn't have it!"

**IVY SOCIAL CLUB.**—This newly formed association will hold an adjourned meeting at Capt. Geo. D. Hill's office on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Full attendance is desired.

**CANINE DEMOCRACY.**—Yesterday morning a workman in the employ of Hall & Paulson, had a large dog walking up and down the street, with the handle of a small paper umbrella in his mouth, on which was marked "Judson for Congress." He paraded the street for about an hour, till another dog came along with an orange in his mouth, when the Democratic dog let the umbrella drop and walloped the packing out of the new comer. It was a remarkable coincidence.

**NO GAMBLING.**—Val Wildman has a sign up "No gambling allowed" in his new saloon. He will make money if he sticks to it. This reminds us of a man in an omnibus with a cigar in his mouth who was shown a notice, "No smoking allowed." "Well," says Yawpey, "I don't smoke aloud. I smoke to myself."

**RED HOT.**—The political cauldron was boiling over all day yesterday and, while we were out on the street, we heard a "war of words" more than once. Along about dark, Fred Dyer and Gardner Kellogg had some hot words near the corner of the Colman block, but it was all "funny business." Nothing goes.

**THAT CLOCK.**—We are not so sure about that automaton clock of Jamieson's being a recent invention, ingenious as it is. If our memory serves us right, we saw twenty-seven years ago a similar clock made by a Frenchman named Jules Lafoy, in Newark, N. J.

**VENISON.**—S. Phillips, Robert Russell and Jos. Surber, while hunting in the woods a few miles back of Seattle, on Sunday, shot and killed two deer, one of them a magnificent young buck, fat and hearty, which weighed in the neighborhood of 175 pounds, dressed. It was the best venison we ever saw.

**CAPT. CHAS. CLANCY.**—This obliging young gentleman stopped off from the North Pacific yesterday for reasons connected with the next census. Capt. D. C. Morrison, whose impromptu initiation into the Baptists we mentioned last week, took the boat over from Port Townsend.

**GOOD MUSIC.**—The Renton Brass Band gave very good music at the Republican meeting on Saturday night. Their waltzes were well rendered but the "Conspirator's Chorus" would have been far more appropriate, under the circumstances.

**BUSINESS SIGNAL.**—If you hear the fire bell tap "3 times 3," you may know there is not a conflagration but a business meeting of the company.

**E. B. MOORE.**—We invite attention of house-keepers to this gentleman's card. He is a new man to these columns.

**FOGGY.**—The weather was very thick yesterday afternoon and we were compelled to light the gas in our composing-room at half-past 3 o'clock. Joggles had laid in a bountiful supply of cocktails on Monday night and voted early in the morning. He got pretty tired about 4 P. M., when he overtook a lady walking near the trestle-work. Should he steal a kiss? No harm in it, if prying eyes are absent. He stepped forward on tiptoe and, encircling the lady's tapering waist, attempted to snatch an osculation. A moment later, there would have been an explosion like pulling a horse's hoof out of the black mud, but just then the indignant dame turned about, exclaiming, "G'way from he'ah, yer sassy ole ham. Ef my ole man ebber catch yer roun' our house, he smack yer in de snoot. You har my gentle voice—I'm a-talkin' to yew now."

**ARTIFICIAL STONE.**—Read Campbell's new advertisement on the artificial stone question. We have seen its working and can vouch for its elegance. Thurlow Block, the handsomest business edifice in San Francisco, is built from it. And they do say that the Irish bricklayers offered to work for half price on that building because it was built of *slam rock*.

**ROPE THIEVES.**—The *Intelligencer* man is bragging about Seattle "wharf rats" getting away with heaving lines and fenders from the City of Panama. We knew a fellow at Coos Bay who could discount him. When the Eastport steamer was wrecked on Point Arena in 1875, we were a passenger. After the surf-boat was capsized, Capt. Whitney concluded to send a life-line ashore and haul the rest of the passengers through the surf. So he bent a heaving line around a sailor's waist intending to fasten a hawser to the inboard end of it. The matelot swam ashore and, before any of the rest of us could get there, he had walked up to town, sold the line and got "three jacks" beaten for every cent of the money. So Oregon is still ahead.

**STEAMBOAT ITEMS.**—The Teaser left for Semiahmoo and Whatcom last night, having in tow a largescrew loaded with lumber from Colman's mill. Steamer Eliza Anderson got away at daylight for brevet England with a fair load of passengers and some beef for those hungry brothers over there. Capt. James Nugent, having returned from a bridal tour to Portland, has resumed his command of the Success. Capt. Jack Cosgrove, of the Blakely, invited us for a sail around the Island yesterday, but we were too busy to accept his offer. We'll talk about that, another time. "Loshe" Harker, purser of the Annie Stewart, will find his file of papers here every night, if he will take trouble to call for them.

**METROPOLITAN VOTE.**—The vote of this city up to the time of closing is reported at 946 in the three Seattle precincts. There should have been a separate precinct for each ward, which would have greatly lessened the labors of the election officers, as well as insuring greater equity in the manner of conducting the election. Owing to the absence of steamers Zephyr, Fanny Lake, Nellie, North Pacific and others, there was hardly a heavy vote polled as might have been expected. The tickets were fearfully scratched and the work of counting will not be completed much before noon today.

**GOR BACK.**—Leclair and Walsh, who formerly worked in this office, returned here from Yakima Valley on Sunday night. There was no snow on the Snoqualmie Pass when they crossed with the band of cattle which they helped to drive in for George Smith, two hundred head in all. The bees will be slaughtered by Foss & Borst, of the People's Market. They say that at every farm house where they stopped, east of the Cascades, the common question was, "When will the railway get here?" We have a Colman and a Denny here, who will answer their favorite conundrum for them.

**WHO OWNS THE POLICE?**—We are informed that Thorndike, a policeman of this city, yesterday released a man named Sullivan who was serving a term in jail for assault and battery, on condition that he would vote for the "lava-bed" pet for Auditor. What right has Thorndike to release any incarcerated person before the expiration of his sentence? And is not any such person "infamous" under the statute, until the sentence on which he was imprisoned shall have expired?

**ARRIVED OCT.**—The following vessels arrived at San Francisco on Sunday: Bark Reswell Sprague, from Port Gamble; steamer Dakota, from Seattle; ships Dashing Wave and Shirley, from Tacoma; barks Osmyrn and Enoch Talbot, from Seattle; bark Adelaide Cooper, from Port Ludlow; ship Coquimbo, from Port Madison.

**SOCIABLE.**—There will be sociable at the residence of Mrs. D. H. Webster on Thursday evening next, to which all are cordially invited. The last one was held at Mrs. J. M. Colman's and was an undisputed success.

**HALL & LARRABEE.**—Read the card of these gentlemen, whose office is at the corner of Front and Columbia streets. They were both (at different times) publishers of this paper and the fact that they had the good sense to embrace an avocation where there is less labor and more pay, should bespeak for them a plethora of business.

**ORDERLY.**—The general demeanor of the city during yesterday, was highly creditable to the intelligence and cultivation of our people. The saloons were all closed, while the cautious old jokers who will have their "cold tea" took care to lay in their supplies of "Noble" on the previous evening. We saw no fights.

**ALL FAILED.**—The efforts of the "mercenary brigade" to capture the Swedes and Danes for Jacobs, was a most signal failure. The sturdy Scandinavians don't sell their votes for whisky, nor money either.

**THE ALIDA.**—This steamer is now lying at Bullene's, where her cylinders are to be taken out and bored over. This will give her greater steam capacity and make her a trifle faster.

**LAGER.**—Read George Clement's new advertisement of the Germania Hall. He sells lager for the thirsty and expects, by the next steamer, an elliptic pool table, the only one of the kind on Puget Sound.

**ANNIE STEWART.**—This steamer had not arrived here up to the hour of going to press, being detained above by the dense fog.

## RECLAMATION OF LANDS.

The dyking and reclamation of the rich alluvial lands in the delta at the confluence of the San Joaquin and Sacramento rivers, has added millions of dollars to the exportable products of California. In our own Territory we have a similar body of land lying about the mouths of the Nooksack, Skagit and Stillaguamish rivers, affording future homes and employment for thousands of people. The cereals produced upon these lands are of high quality and what is better still, the reclaimed ground never fails of a crop. The tule lands of California are overgrown with a small cylindrical rush, while those of our country produce normally, a broad flag of much heavier substance. In the winter these either rot or are consumed by fire so that the surface deposit is one vast bed of natural manure. To farmers who are not familiar with culture of reclaimed lands, we can suggest the saving of a great deal of time and money in "harrowing in" grain, by driving a band of sheep smartly over the newly sown ground. The following extract from the San Francisco Bulletin, gives a good idea of farming at Robert's Island:

**ORIGIN OF THE SOIL.**  
Supposing the reclamation of these islands to be successful, we have about 120,000 acres of the most productive land in the world brought under cultivation. The first wet winter will test the efficacy of the embankments. The success of these works will also give an impetus to reclamation elsewhere. There is little doubt that all the islands in the deltas of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers were originally one vast lake. But in the course of ages, an alluvium has been washed down from the mountains and deposited itself forming the present tule-lands. An examination of the soil shows its richness. It is all alluvium, composed of decayed vegetable matter, and on some of the islands not a pebble or a rock exists except those recently carried there.

## EXTENT OF OPERATIONS.

The works on Robert's Island are divided into two sections. The one at the upper division, containing 20,000 acres, is nearly completed. The other portion, containing 37,000 acres, will be commenced next year. Some fifteen hundred men are now engaged in erecting the levee around Union Island, and General Williams is pushing the work to completion before the rains of the coming winter.

## HOW IT IS DONE.

The leveeing is carried on by means of an immense dredger, which can scoop up three cubic yards at one time, and deposit it on the embankment in course of construction. The levee is built from twenty to fifty feet from the side of the river, according to convenience. It is pyramidal in form—in some eighty feet wide at the base, narrowing to the apex of sufficient width for a team. The material used is mud from the river or soil from the islands. When constructed, willows are planted along the banks and alfalfa is sown their whole length. Alfalfa having long matted roots, helps to solidify the embankment. The levee completed at Robert's Island, and thus

in progress at Union Island is four feet above high-water mark of the flood of 1862.

**THE PROFITS OF LABOR.**  
Along the banks of the San Joaquin river, on Robert's Island, some twenty settlers have been living for several years, and built themselves up comfortable homes. These people tell marvellous stories of the fertility of the soil—almost past belief, were they not corroborated by ocular demonstration of the growing crops. One, having a quarter acre patch of blackberries sold his yield this last season for \$127. Another with a few acres of alfalfa, which he has cut eight times this year, realized \$150 per month from the butter he sent to the San Francisco market. Onions grow remarkably well, and three acres yielded Chinese for half the net profits netted the owner of the land \$400. Where fruit-trees have been planted, the yield is immense, and the fruit of excellent quality.

## About the Sound.

Diplomas for the Olympia Fair are being delivered by the Secretary.

Logan Hays brought two tons of hops into Olympia, last week. They were grown on three acres of land.

A cut of F. W. Pettygrove, the pioneer of Portland and Port Townsend, appears in the last number of the West Shore.

The barkentine Legal Tender sailed from Port Ludlow on Sunday, and the bark Renier from Port Gamble. The barkentine Mary Glover sailed from Port Discovery on the same day.

Finch & Miller, formerly proprietors of the South Bay mill, are preparing to put up a saw and grist-mill near Winlock Station, at the junction of Cowitz and Grand prairies. They have a water-fall of twenty-four feet.

The Alaska steamer St. Paul, from Nainaimo, arrived at Port Townsend on Sunday and sailed for Sitka again yesterday. As the fair season is beginning again, it pays her to reship her passengers to San Francisco by the Dakota and Panama.

While driving some piles at Tumwater bridge, last Thursday, French & Littlejohn had the misfortune to drop the iron driver into the mud. A pile was put in position and the driver dropped but at the same instant the pile moved and the heavy mass of iron, weighing 1,800 lbs., went plunging into the water.

Last Friday, at Montesano, Chehalis county, young Ezra Garrets met with a severe accident. While alighting from a horse his foot caught in the stirrup, and as he stumbled and fell, the nose in the rope halter closed upon his thumb; just then the horse sprang away from him, tearing the thumb from his hand. It was severed near the second joint, attached to the dismembered portion of which were two tendons or leaders several inches long.

## Oregon.

Twenty-three houses have been built at Buena Vista in the past two years.

There are sixty men and firms in Linn county who pay over \$150 State and county taxes.

The University at Eugene is in a flourishing condition, the number in attendance augmenting daily.

Hawkins, who escaped from the jail at the Dalles some days ago, was recaptured at Eugene on the 2d inst.

The Lafayette people wonder why a boat does not come up to their town occasionally, as the water is quite high enough.

Niel, who killed a Mr. Hayes at Halsey last week, has been indicted for murder in the first degree, and the trial is to begin on the 8th inst.

Scott Bailey, of Lane county, who, it will be remembered, accidentally struck a dirk in his knee last September, after a long spell of sickness died on Wednesday last from the effects.

It is reported that a stratum, consisting of red paint, yellow ochre, cinnabar and coal, with, we suppose, a mixture of gold, silver, iron and lead, has been discovered near Buena Vista.

Charles Riley, a resident of Eastern Oregon; on his way to Albany via the Lebanon Mountain wagon road, last month, lost a valuable stallion—drowned in the Santiam. No particulars.

The roads leading from Roseburg to Coos Bay and Jacksonville are reported very muddy and heavy traveling. The stages on both routes are now running on long time in consequence.

At Canyon City, October 23, Miss Mary Sinclair died. She was a woman of questionable occupation, and we understand that it is intimated at Canyon City that she was poisoned. She formerly lived at Yreka, Cal., and left property to the amount of \$40,000.

It's on all the mail bags and letter boxes, soldiers' belts and caps—U. S. "Uncle Sam" will know the property of Government wherever he sees it. When he is President let thieves stand from under.—*Macomb, Ill., Engle.*

Grant's organ at Washington, the *National Republican*, calls upon Hayes to resign his position of Governor of Ohio. But Hayes knows too much for that, with the certainty of defeat staring him in the face.

L.P. Fisher



LOCAL NEWS.

From the Daily of Thursday.

County Court.

SEATTLE, KING CO., W. T. Nov. 6th, 1876.

Commissioners H. L. Yesler and D. R. McMillan met in the Auditor's Office at 9 A. M. It being understood that J. W. Borst would be in Court on Wednesday, Court adjourned until Wednesday at 9 A. M.

Court met at 9 A. M.; present, H. L. Yesler, J. W. Borst and D. R. McMillan.

Ordered in reference to the petition of Eastwick Morris & Co. that the same be laid over to the February term.

Ordered that the Order appointing Henry E. Hathaway for Probate Judge, made at the October Session, be and the same is hereby changed so as to include the unexpired term of W. M. York, resigned, and until his successor is elected and qualified.

Ordered, in reference to the petition of R. Scott et al. that the Commissioners of King county do agree to pay two hundred dollars in scrip to any person who will establish a suitable Ferry across Green River at or near its mouth, according to law, said scrip to be issued at the next regular session of said Court after said Ferry is established and in running order to accommodate the public.

Ordered, in reference to the petition of John McCoy for a road from S. Baxter's Farm to Renton, on Cedar River, that the same be granted, the Commissioners being satisfied that due notices were posted up, and that said petition is in accordance with law. John McCoy and James Maxwell and James M. Orterson were appointed viewers to meet on Monday, Nov. 26, 1876, or within five days thereafter and proceed according to law.

EXTENSIVE COAL SALE.—It is reported that the negotiations are pending for the sale of the Talbot Coal Mine, for which purpose Edward Vischer, Esq., has arrived here from San Francisco. The interest of W. C. Talbot, Esq., has already been purchased by the gentlemen represented by Mr. Vischer, and those of Messrs. Collins, McNaught, Leary and others, are what the gentlemen are after. While we dislike to see the profits of our industries spent in San Francisco, yet we must reflect that the present holders residing here will re-invest the proceeds of the sale in the improvement of property here which will greatly adorn our city. There is need of new fire-proof buildings and they will be a good investment. It is better to pay a big rent to a local capitalist, than a heavy insurance premium to a foreign corporation.

HUMORS OF THE CAMPAIGN.—The fun over the last of the battle was hot and furious. Yesterday, John L. Jamieson, of the bookstore was Tom Nast of the jamboree, and had put up a set of Centennial Marionettes. He had Judge Scott with his head buried in his hands, saying "Can these things be?" while Kellogg and Dyer were armed with little hatchets, while the editor of this paper was provided with another, bearing the following legend "is this TOM a hawk?" The inscription on Mr. Dyer was rather of a relaxatory character here, but then we have had no Dyer here. That is all prejudice. The truly American game of Poker was illustrated by the two candidates for Wreckmaster—Jack Levy and Jack Jamieson—entitled a "pair of Jacks." Take it all around, the boys had lots of fun over it.

THE RULING PASSION.—It was 10 o'clock yesterday when we sat down to our little solitary table at Piper's, where they give you fat steaks and good coffee. Near us at another table sat an overbeverage individual whose potatoes had consigned him to a state of somnolency. The waiter came up and asked, "What will you have sir?" but received no reply. He shook the inebriate again and asked, "What will you have for breakfast? Beef steak, pork steak, mutton chop, ham and eggs?" The craplous customer looked up with a weary air and murmured, "Anything [hic] to beat [hic] Booth!"

PERSONALS.—Henry A. Webster Esq., collector of Customs at Port Townsend, called on us at midnight on Tuesday. He had just arrived here on the Oliver Wolcott, through the heavy fog. Arthur Delany, for some time foreman of this office, goes to Snohomish city to take a similar position on the Star. Ovis Freeman arrived here on Tuesday, looking as if he had never been sick an hour.

CORRECTION.—We were misinformed as to the jail delivery by Policeman Thordike on Tuesday. No charge was preferred against Sullivan, hence Thordike had a right to release him, and Sullivan, not being under sentence, had the right to vote whenever set at liberty. Desiring to wrong no man, especially a public officer, we cheerfully give place to this correction.

LATEST.—Polls closed at 1:15 A. M. It is sure that Jacobs carries the precinct by 84 and Inman by 8 majority.

WHO DID IT.—The vote by which our late traveling agent, D. W. Selye was elected justice of the peace for Seattle precinct must have been very flattering to that young gentleman. He only returned from a canvassing tour for this paper, on Monday at midnight and has beaten seven candidates for an office worth at least \$1,800 per annum. He has our best wishes for a successful career in office.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.—The North Pacific got in Tuesday night and, in consequence of non-arrival of the Annie Stewart, was obliged to go up to Tacoma with the mails and passengers. The Teaser did not start with her scow for Bellingham Bay, in consequence of the fog, and the Dispatch rides on her raids no more. Steamer Mastick has been lying here for the past twenty four hours.

OUTER PRECINCTS.—Porter's Prairie gives 13 votes for Judson to Jacob's 1; same for White against Inman; Foster has 12 for Representative and Tibbets 13. Booth got 13 for Auditor, McMillan 13 for School Superintendent and McConaha 13 for Probate Judge. Wyckoff got 14 for Sheriff—every vote cast. The boy who got the measles was nowhere beside Wyckoff.

THE FAVORITE.—It is not always that the favorite wins a race, especially when there is any big coin on him in the pool-box; but Mr. Judson's boat, the Favorite, carried the winner through gallantly. She will leave here this morning for Olympia with all who choose to accompany the gentleman to his home.

THE WOLCOTT.—This revenue cutter arrived from Port Townsend on Tuesday night and sailed yesterday on her return. She groped her way up through the fog in good style.

OFF AGAIN.—The steamer Nellie arrived from the Snohomish river last night about 7 o'clock. She has not sustained any injury to her hull or horse and will resume her trips in a day or two.

NO MAIL.—Up to midnight we hadn't received any Portland mail in 48 hours. We think it would pay to keep Captain Dan Morrison on the upper boat in the foggy weather.

From the Daily of Friday.

THE JUDICIAL DISTRICT.—In the Third Judicial District, Judge Jacobs will carry King county by about 50, Whatcom 80, Snohomish 81, Jefferson and Clallam together say 20, making a total of 231. In 1874, Judge Jacobs carried those counties by 840 majority. He also carried Island by 18, Kitsap 78, San Juan 30 and Pierce 130, making 256 more in the counties he now loses to Mr. Judson, making his total majority in this District 1,096. This shows a falling-off of 865 votes. The Sound has therefore done all for Mr. Judson, that his most sanguine friends could ask. If he is beaten, it will be by the river counties.

NEW BUILDING.—We learn that H. L. Yesler, Esq., will soon commence the erection of a large three-story building for business purposes, on the corner of Mill and Front streets, now occupied by his residence. It will be of artificial stone, of the Leathers' patent and three stories in height. The old house has been a landmark for years and afforded its cheery welcome to all his friends who will ever cherish the pleasant "auld lang syne" within its walls. We can afford to let the old house go, but pray that the maples planted by the good old man's own hand, may be permitted to remain.

PERSONALS.—Thomas Smith, "mine host" of the Empire House at the Dalles, in years gone by, and late of the Chemeketa at Salem, called on us yesterday. Col. J. H. Thorp called on us yesterday, and is about to introduce his artificial stone here. Capt. N. D. Haley, of Island county, called on the DISPATCH family yesterday. Uncle Bill Pickering came in to say that he'd like to be put out of his misery—either win or be beat, but the thing was to close to be comfortable.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.—The Fanny Lake is having her hurricane deck canvassed over and new stanchions put on. The Nellie left for Snohomish yesterday, Capt. Wright being determined to make up for lost time. The Favorite and Dispatch were still here last night. Fog having lit up, the Annie Stewart and North Pacific both came along with a big load of mails.

PRIVATE TIP.—Bailey Gatzert Esq., received a private dispatch from Louis Schwabacher, his partner, saying "Hurrah for Tilden." As Mr. Schwabacher is a Republican and a very cool man who says nothing from prejudice, the statement is worth consideration.

LATEST.—About midnight telegrams were received here announcing a terrible battle between the citizens and troops in Florida, which was equivalent to saying that the troops drove the citizens away from the polls and wouldn't let them vote. So the State is claimed for Hayes.

TO CONTRACTORS.—Now don't say there's no chance to get work in Pierce county. Gen. Sprague advertises for proposals on the Puyallup Coal Railroad, for 100,000 railroad cross ties; 240 acres grubbing and clearing, and for piles, timber and lumber required.

From the Daily of Saturday.

MARINE.—Ship Commodore arrived from San Francisco last night, in tow of the Goliath, and will load with Seattle coal. The Eldorado, at the same wharf, will not complete her loading for several days yet. Schooner Reporter (3-masted) has nearly completed her load of Renton coal at Yesler's wharf, and will get away about Monday for San Francisco. A barkentine went into Port Blakely yesterday, under canvass, supposed to be the D. S. Williams. Hall's new barkentine Chief will be launched at Port Ludlow, some time next week. She is said to be a very beautiful vessel. Barkentine Grace Roberts arrived at Freeport yesterday and will load lumber. Hawaiian bark Lunailo is chartered to load at Seabeck. Barkentine Ella arrived at Freeport last evening.

THANKS.—We are under many obligations to Thos. W. Prosch, Esq., of the Tribune, for assistance during the scarcity of white paper, which compelled us to distribute live matter from our weekly and lose its composition in order to get out our daily editions. That gentleman not only loaned us three columns of minion type, but also white paper till he nearly exhausted his own supply. Should he ever have the misfortune to fall into the hands of a Portland paper-shark, he will find that our gratitude is retrospective and not anticipatory. Our Milesian acrosty justifies the above solism.

THAT ROAD.—The iron of General Sprague's new railroad from New Tacoma up to the Puyallup mines has already been shipped by way of Cape Horn and will arrive at Tacoma before the grading is done. Some of our friends may think we take a great deal of interest in this for a Tacoma affair, but it is just this way with us. There are a great many unemployed laborers here who are out of work and we are in for anything that will give them employment. If men can't get work, they are liable to go to ruin, and that we don't wish to see.

COUNTY TREASURY.—The exchequer of our county was enriched yesterday by the payment of \$20 and costs by the ubiquitous John Doe, who paid it out of \$25 stakes he held on the election. Strange these responsible stakeholders always become quarrelsome as soon as money is deposited in their hands. Why can't bettors go to the bank and deposit their money? Nobody ever heard Mr. Horton offer to "whip his weight in wildcats."

IVY HOP.—The members of Ivy Social Club will give their first invitation hop on Wednesday, Nov. 22d. We learn that about forty-five invitations are already out and the club bids fair to be equal to its San Francisco namesake in everything but numbers. The latter now has 250 members and is one of the strongest associations in San Francisco society.

P. M. PROSCH.—Our neighbor of the Tribune is now the Nasby of Seattle and has charge of the mails at all hours and the females on all festive occasions. We hope this satisfies his youthful ambition to become "a man of letters."

STONE.—The Anderson brought up some more of that beautiful stone for Carkeek, who finds difficulty in getting a vessel to take it to San Francisco, owing to the size of the blocks. It is certainly a beautiful building material.

ALL IN.—The returns from Squak and Duval's precincts came in yesterday morning. In each of these precincts Mr. Judson had 5 majority. This reduces Mr. Jacobs' majority in this county to 49.

SUNDAY DISPATCH.—This paper to-morrow will contain a chapter on "Steamboating, an American profession;" Balie Peyton, the American Bentinck; "Langford, the Pioneer race-horse;" "Blakely, in a Hurry" and other articles from the pen of the editor, who will hereafter be assisted by amateur contributors. You can get it at John L. Jamieson's and read while eating your morning chop at the "Saddle Rock."

FROM VICTORIA.—By the North Pacific, which arrived last night from Victoria we learn that a company has been formed and will leave there in a few days for the northwestern end of Vancouver Island, for the purpose of prospecting two or three rivers in the neighborhood of Karmutz lakes, in which gold was found in paying quantities two or three years since.

WHISTLING.—Steamer Colfax, from Seabeck, lay at Crawford & Harrington's wharf last night and, the valve of the whistle being half open, blew a low toot for half an hour. The boat was in and all the lines fast, but the boiler hadn't found it out.

ONCE MORE.—We present a clean face again for the first time since Thursday. It is very annoying to be compelled to print on brown paper and we hope it will not occur again.

A PHILOSOPHER.—Joggles says that Job was a good man and had plenty of patience; but Job never waited for the Annie Stewart to make a landing.

WATER PIPES.—The workmen are lying down water pipes at the southern end of Commercial street, to supply Coleman's machine shops on Mechanic's wharf with fresh water.

LOST.—Squire Selye ("jesso Squire") has lost his overcoat. Like the Irishman who went to Boston he wants to find "Hano-over Court."

UNITARIAN SERVICES.—Rev. D. W. Utter, of Olympia, will preach in Reineig's Hall to-morrow forenoon and evening, at his usual hours.

CEDAR RIVER BRIDGE.—At their session this week, the County Commissioners have settled for the building of the Cedar River bridge, by Samuel Hadlock, for \$1,695 32.

ROOFING IN.—The new buildings on Mechanic's wharf are being roofed in rapidly. We shall soon see furniture and machinery turned out by the car-load.

Y. M. C. A.—The usual praise meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in Yesler's Hall to-morrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

NEW SUPERVISOR.—A Mandeville has been appointed Supervisor of Road District No. 3, in place of G. S. Dudley, who failed to qualify.

RETURNS.—The official canvass of the vote of King county by precincts will appear in tabular form in the SUNDAY DISPATCH, also the latest returns.

CLOSE FIGHT.—Joseph Foster (Dem.) beats W. R. Andrews for Representative just seven votes in this county. Hanford (Rep.) beats Pickering for Councilman just 25 votes.

STEAMBOAT NEWS.—Steamers Eliza Anderson and Nellie leave here to-day, the former for Victoria, and the latter for Snohomish. The Comet is on Hammond's ways, for a thorough overhauling.

CEMETERY FENCE.—The County Commissioners have given a contract to Claib Gibbs to build a fence around the county cemetery, to be completed before the close of the present year.

GOOD ORDER.—The fact that no serious alterations took place on election day, speaks well for the decency of our people. Long may this state of affairs be continued.

MUSIC OF ALL SORTS.—Schooner Planter left yesterday for Port Townsend with a cargo consisting of four horses, seven mules and two pianos. The crew of that vessel can have almost any kind of music they want.

NEW CHOP-HOUSE.—Knutson, who formerly kept the oyster house at Matt. Keith's place, in Portland, has entered into partnership with Van Wie and opened the "Saddle Rock." They will give you oysters in every style.

LOW WATER.—Steamers Otter and Wenat were on the point of laying up on account of low water in Duwamish river yesterday, but a big rain fell last night, and they will probably resume their trips to-day.

HALL & PAULSON.—This firm will soon have their furniture factory in full operation. Brick will be the south end of the city when the long, droning buzz of the circular saw begins to be heard in that neighborhood. Their home-made chamber-seats, from the native woods of our forests, are far prettier than imported furniture.

REVIEW.—The estate of Gellerson, deceased, was adjudicated upon before Judge York some time prior to his resignation as Probate Judge. John Leary, Esq., moved for a revocation of the proceedings in the case yesterday, and the question was argued before Judge Hathaway. Messrs. Leary & Nash appearing for the motion, and Mr. Emery against it. Judge Hathaway overruled the motion on the ground that the administrator had waived his rights and the present probability is that an appeal will be taken.

ILLS.—Claims against the city to the amount of \$1,236 65 were audited and approved by the City Council on Wednesday night.

BIG FREIGHT.—Steamer Annie Stewart had upwards of forty tons of freight for Seattle and other down-Sound ports. About half of this will be re-shipped hence for Townsend, Ludlow, and Gamble, by the North Pacific. The traffic on this route is constantly improving.

DESIGNED.—Thos. Clancey having resigned as a member of the City Council, Franklin Matthias has been appointed in his stead for the First Ward. The new member is identified with some heavy responsibilities and ought to make a good member.

USINE.—Billy Lawrence, of the "Office" saloon, received a small cinnamon bear from a friend at Snohomish, on Wednesday. His bearship has an affinity for crackers and cheese, and may be regarded as a first-class lunch fiend. He tore all the bar-keeper's pantaloons off the first day and placed him in a most embarrassing situation, but we forbear to speak of such harrowing details.

FLATTERING.—The junior barrister—Thos. Burke, Esq.—should feel flattered at the vote he received in the late election. His majority over one of the most popular young gentlemen in the Territory, is 63 votes. He has our best wishes for a judicial career commensurate with his studious habits and excellent social qualities. W. H. White's majority for Prosecuting Attorney in the county is 74.

From the Daily of Sunday.

RETURNS.—The tabulated returns for Territorial and county officers will be found on our fourth page.

CROWDED OUT.—The article on "Port Blakely" was crowded out to to-day's issue and will appear next Sunday.

THE DAKOTA.—This steamer will be due at Seattle on Wednesday next. Our young townsman Mr. Matt. Kelly is on board together with S. L. Maxwell, a former well known resident of Seattle.

ELECTION CERTIFICATES.—The Auditor with the County Commissioners were busy all day yesterday, making out certificates for those elected to the various offices of King county on Tuesday last.

DEPARTURE.—The steamer North Pacific leaves port on Monday morning at 5 o'clock for Victoria and way port. The steamer Nellie leaves on Monday morning at half past seven, for the Snohomish river and way ports.

THE WEATHER.—Of late, the atmospheric condition has been anything but pleasant. Last evening, however, the sky cleared off, and we hope a beautiful day, will greet the certainty of a purer political future, in the election of Tilden and Hendricks.

CITY COUNCIL.—At the adjourned meeting of the Council held last evening, \$1965 were ordered paid to contractor Edwards as consideration in full for all work done on the Front street improvement. The charges against policeman Thordike, made by Fred Dyer, were unsustainable, and dismissed.

BIG PAPER.—The SUNDAY DISPATCH of this morning contains more original matter than any daily newspaper ever published in Washington Territory. We lead no extracts and use all small type. Time yourself on reading the DISPATCH by the side of other papers, and see which takes the longest.

CHANGE OF POSTMASTERS.—In a few days the present Postmaster, Mr. Pumphrey, will turn over that office to Mr. Prosch, who has just received his commission for that position. Box holders will confer a favor upon the retiring incumbent, by returning the keys and receiving their surety in return. We compliment Mr. Pumphrey upon the efficient manner in which he has discharged his duties, and hope the public will be served in the future, as it has been in the past.

VAL WILDMAN.—This saloon-keeper has a very ingenious story (illustrated in colors) of an Irishman who bought a cheap lobster. He approached a fishstand where a man was plugging the claws of a lobster. He asked "would they boil?" and was told to put his dog's tail in the basket. This he did and the dog went flying up the street with a lobster on his tail. The fishman began to realize his situation and said "Say, Pat, whistle back your dog." "Arrah, be Jaburs and ye'd better whistle back yer lobster."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Go to W. G. JAMIESON's and get a pair of spectacles. He has them both magnifying and diminishing so you can read election returns to suit yourself.

Now that the worry of the election is all over with, the next best thing to do is to cool off by calling on Jack Levy and getting one of his superior cigars.

ALTHOUGH Jack was defeated for Wreckmaster, you can still find him at his Grotto Cigar Stand ready and willing to hand out a good cigar or plug of tobacco.

FRED BARKER has some splendid cigars, and excellent brands of tobacco, pipes, cigar holders, pocket cutlery, etc.

European Drafts.—Drafts sold on all the principal cities of Europe, by Andrew Chulberg at the store of Chulberg Brothers.

LEGAL BLANKS of every description at John L. Jamieson's.

Call for Jessie Moores Extra Pony Old Bourbon, in brass bound cask and silver fagot. The only place that you can get it in is the CENTENNIAL HALL, foot of Mill street.

FRED STAND is the place to get the best cigars in the city. Give him a call.

STILL A FALLING.—Schwabacher Bros. & Co. are now selling 16 yards of Standard prints for \$1.

DANCE.—There will be a regular Saturday Soiree, under the direction of C. G. Steinweg, on Saturday evening, at Reineig's Hall.

The only place to get the celebrated Steilacoom, St. Louis and Bremen (German) Lager beer, ice cool, is the City Beer Hall.

ANY person in need of a good nurse, can be accommodated by leaving orders at Mrs. Plummer's. Also sewing in families.

It is now a stated fact that the White House, of Seattle, has as fine and well-selected a stock of fall and winter dry goods, clothing, and fancy goods, and especially ladies' trimmed hats, and fully as cheap as any house in this city.

ALL ABOUT WOMEN.

It requires six men to put up the average-car window. A young lady gets in—it is always a young lady who wants the windows up—and, having humped around in her seat for about five minutes, she turns and requests the gentleman just behind her to perform that service. This is a near-sighted individual, who peers around the window frame sometime for the catch, and then—of course, the window sticks—jerks his finger nail half off, and sits down with a red face, amid the giggling of the school girls opposite. Next the man in the front seat is pressed into service. This party puts his lavender colored knee on a paper of cherries beside him, clutches and yanks at the knob and finally falls over in the young lady's lap, amid a cloud of dust. The cause of all this misery now remarks that "it doesn't matter," and then smiles sweetly at a pale young man, with long hair, reading the Waverley. This martyr turns white, rises and buttons up his coat for the death struggle. On the eleventh pull he bursts a blood vessel somewhere and goes into the toilet compartment to bleed. A simple-minded mechanic now comes forward with his tool bag, from which he takes a crowbar. Just when he is about to use this, the conductor happens by, and slides the window airily up with a gentle twist of the wrist. Five seconds afterwards the female turns up her nose at the cinders, and the window is rammed down by the peanut boy—no volunteers.

The last years of Georges Sand's life are described by the authoress herself in an old letter published in the *Vie Littéraire*: "Nothing striking," says Madame Dudevant, "marks the last twenty-five years of human life. Old age, calm and happy, is passed in the midst of one's family, and is only disturbed by personal griefs. I have given up all the cares of the household, and spend my time in amusing my grandchildren, in taking long walks and studying botany, and writing novels when I can spare two hours morning and evening. Novel writing is a recreation to me; my hard work is my correspondence."

Mrs. H. Hawley, who was the oldest person in Massachusetts and probably in New England, died at Boston, quite lately at the remarkable age of 102 years. She was the daughter of Lieut. Rollans, who served in the Revolution, and was standing by the side Gen. Warren, when he fell at Bunker Hill. A singular circumstance of her eventful career is the fact that after having entered upon the second century of life she should finally meet death through an accident. In the early part of the week, while going down stairs, she fell and received injuries which resulted in her death two days afterward.

The richest woman in England in point of real estate is the Hon. Mrs. Meynell Ingram, who is returned at over £40,000 a year. She owns two grand country seats, each with a deer park. This lady is the daughter of Viscount Halifax, and childless widow of Mr. Meynell Ingram, who left to her his vast property, absolutely. Lady Burdett Coutts has an income twice as large, but very little land, being essentially a Londoner, and having always identified herself with the great metropolis whence she derives her wealth.

"My brains are on fire!" exclaimed an excited lady to her husband. "Well, my dear," said the unfeeling man, taking a revolver from a drawer, "just hold still a moment, I will blow them out."

Sarah Jane and Mary Ann both like to go to church. The former goes to look at the Hims and the latter to see the Sams.

Real Estate Transactions. The following is a list of conveyances of real property filed for record in the Auditor's office of King County for the week ending with date: A. McIntosh to J. Mathieson, lot 10, block 10, and lot 2, block 40, Central Seattle - \$ 190 A. A. Denny to L. M. Robbins, lot 3, block 43, A. A. Denny's addition 250 D. Longfellow to D. B. Jackson, 1/2 lot 4, block 12, Boren & Denny's addition - - - - - 650 John Thornton to John Drawer-house, 4 1/2 acres in section 7, township 23, range 5 east - - - - - 1,300

DRS. A. & H. B. BAGLEY.

HOMOEOPATHISTS,

SEATTLE, W. T.

DR. H. B. BAGLEY, LATE PROFESSOR OF Principles and Practice of Surgery in the Michigan Central Medical College, will make Operative Surgery and Surgical Diseases a specialty; and will attend to cases in any part of the Sound. Dec. 17, 1876.

**STEAMBOATING.**

**HOW MEN LIVE, UPON OUR INLAND SEA.**

**SOMETHING OF LIFE ON WHEELS.**

The avocation of navigating the ocean with vessels propelled by steam is cosmopolitan, but that of river and inland navigation is essentially a profession nurtured upon the western continent. This is a legitimate result of geography, for while the rivers of Europe are insignificant streams, aside from their history, the great currents of the Mississippi, St. Lawrence and Columbia, are peculiarities of the Occidental hemisphere. As the Hudson was the scene of

FULTON'S EARLY TRIUMPHS Over the frowns of adversity, so it has always maintained its prestige as possessing the fastest and most palatial steamers in the world. Probably no other line of steamers in the world could equal the old People's line from New York to Albany, comprising in the past twenty years, the steamers Hendrick Hudson, Isaac Newton, New World, Daniel Drew, Chauncey Vibbard, St. John, and Dean Richmond—any one of which could average twenty miles per hour in slack water. The Hudson is the smallest of American rivers and carries the

GREATEST TONNAGE In steamboats, except the Mississippi. The boats just alluded to were all over 350 feet long, and above 1,600 tons measurement under the old rule. They were all propelled by an American invention, the vertical beam engine, invented by J. P. Allaire of New York. The position of this engine, standing as it does upon a huge gallow's frame of solid timber, necessarily destroys the beauty of a steamer's main saloon, hence the Mississippi steamers, with their horizontal high-pressure engines, below the boiler deck, always presented a more elegant ensemble to the eye of the traveler. On them a single unbroken cabin of two hundred and seventy five feet, was no novelty. And we can well recall the

DIZZY DREAM OF ENCHANTMENT That swept through our mind as we first looked along the cabins of the Robert J. Ward, a famous Mississippi packet of twenty years ago. She carried a crew that almost rivaled an army: two pilots, three mates, one watchman, a chief engineer, two assistants, four strikers, or water tenders, twenty-five deck hands, twelve firemen, fifteen waiters, one steward and two assistants, three clerks (the name of purser being very properly ignored), and two porters. Her cabin had 228 state-rooms, while "shakedown's" for at least 150 more people were spread on the cabin floor every night. She had to carry four hundred passengers and seven hundred tons of freight every trip to

CLEAR HER EXPENSES; Nor can we remember a trip when she failed to do it. Her former commander, Capt. Miller, now keeps the Galt House, at Louisville, Ky. When a passenger went on board one of those boats, he bought his ticket and that was the end of it. His fare paid, that included meals and berth, if the berths were not all engaged in advance. There was no sassy waiter at your elbow to cry "a dollar, sir!" just as you wet the spoon in your soup; nor on occasion to turn out an interloper from your berth. A few boats of this class were introduced on Pacific waters—the Eclipse, Queen City, J. Bragdon, Urida, Helen Hensley, and Comanche, in California; and the Lot Whitecomb, Wallamet and Oneonta in Oregon. The latter was the handsomest little boat of that class we ever saw. She was really in advance of the trade for which she was built, and far ahead of the tastes of the people she carried.

PUGET SOUND BOATS Are as much *de sui generis* as any others in the world. They must not be too deep, or they cannot get in and out of Olympia and Victoria. Yet they must have sufficient draft to enable them to baffle the storms in Foca Straits. The Olympia was really the best boat of this sort ever on these waters, though the North Pacific is of more graceful model and, in all probability, a faster boat. These boats are housed up for rough weather, like those on the great lakes and Long Island Sound. The Olympia and New World came around Cape Horn, the latter boat running away from a Sheriff's keeper, the notorious "Dad" Cunningham, who was one of Bill Poole's gang. Capt. Ned Wake-man brought her out, and she made a bushel of money on the Sacramento.

THE ELIZA ANDERSON Is the oldest of the present passenger fleet, though the Goliath—on which we went from San Francisco to Gold Bluff, twenty-one years ago—would make a very respectable daddy for her. The latter vessel was built in New York for a tow-

boat, but her owner sent her out to this coast, and she has been in every port between Nanaimo and Panama. The Anderson was built in Portland, and contains an engine built originally for a little boat called the S. B. Wheeler, that ran from San Francisco to Benicia, when "Heenan-town" was the capital of the State. The Libby is another venerable craft that has done good service. She has an engine in her that Martin Bulger got out from New York some seventeen years ago. She is about the third boat it has driven, but those engines last forever. The

STERN-WHEEL PADDLES, Or "wheelbarrows," as they are often called, are being introduced here to a great extent, as they surpass all other boats for quick handling in crooked water. The North Pacific, with all her fine power, would not be a safe boat to handle in the "whirls" of the Upper Columbia, because she would get a different current in one wheel from what she did in the other, and soon broach to. Your stern-wheeler, on the other hand, has the water all in one place, and with her four rudders can be safely guided through the most dangerous passages. The Annie Stewart is the largest boat of this class in these waters. She was built in 1864 at San Francisco by an old Scotchman named Stewart, who kept an ale-house at the foot of Pacific street; his partners in her were two engineers named Sam and DeWitt Hulse. They intended her to run

THROUGH TO MARYSVILLE In high water, but they never got that far. She made two trips from San Francisco to Sacramento when the tides were low, about 11 1/2 p. m., so that she could cross the "Hog's Back" under full steam, while the great Chrysolopolis—now the C. P. R. R. ferry-boat, at Oakland—had to lie by at Rio Vista. This led to her being bought off at \$500 per month, which lasted five years, when she was brought to Astoria after a dangerous and foolhardy voyage. She is very fast, but not equal to the Bonita or Daisy Ainsworth, on the Columbia river. Stern-wheelers are the cheapest boats to run, and are gradually coming into vogue here, on that account. The following is a list of boats now registered in the Inspector's office of this district.

Name	When built	Tons
2 Cyrus Walker	1864	241.31
1 Favorite	1849	235.86
5 Favorite	1868	368.50
11 Yakima	1874	173.54
16 S. L. Mastick	1869	194.33
1 Fannie	1874	4.40
10 Colfax	1865	83.30
12 St. Patrick	1874	21.75
2 Tacoma	1876	240.00
2 North Pacific	1871	488.72
2 Annie Stewart	1864	316.07
1 Alida	1869	114.41
5 Success	1868	13.14
5 Linnie	1870	157.77
8 Blakely	1872	170.00
9 Ruby	1867	37.62
13 Polikofsky	1866	255.44
14 Celilo	1863	45.29
7 Capital	1876	32.00
4 Eliza Anderson	1859	249.25
6 Phantom	1869	36.54
9 Chehalis	1867	87.97
4 Went	1868	87.79
15 Teaser	1874	51.64
4 Favorite	1874	74.08
6 Dispatch	1876	44.31
1 Nellie	1876	100.00
5 J. B. Libby	1863	163.19
1 Fanny Lake	1875	97.16
1 Comet	1871	56.88
1 Black Diamond	1864	49.68
1 Adde	1874	81.20
1 Zephyr	1871	161.54
3 James Mortie	1866	1.0
1 Lena C. Gray	1874	100.00
4 Otter	1871	123.71

EXPLANATION. We index by numbers to avoid repetition. No. 1 stands for boats built at Seattle; 2 for San Francisco; 3 for New York; 4, Portland; 5, Utsalady; 6, Port Madison; 7, Olympia; 8, Port Blakely; 9, Tam-water; 10, Seabeck; 11, Port Gamble; 12, Waterford; 13, Sitka; 14, Celilo, above the Dalles, in Oregon; 15, at the upper Cascades of the Columbia. Most of these boats were bought on speculation, and but few of them are in the trade for which they were originally built. This is especially true of

THE POLIKOFSKY, Originally a Russian gunboat, but now used as a tug by the Port Madison Co. She has the old and almost obsolete style of low-pressure "cross-head" engine with double cranks. The engine which drives her was built in New York in 1838, and once drove a boat called the Water Witch, a Staten Island ferry-boat. Her name is a positive test of sobriety. The number of officers employed in this trade are as follows, nearly all the masters being their own pilots:

MASTERS.
Bailey, William
Baker, J. G.
Brannan, T. J.
Brittain, J. C.
Brownwell, T. M.
Browner, George
Chapman, H. L.
Clancey, Chas. E.
Cornick, J. F.
Cosgrove, John
Comp, George
Dennismore, Milton
Francis, E. H.
Gagl, Alex
Gove, Geo W
Gustafson, Chas
Harker, A
Hexter, William
Hill, David H
Jensen, William
Lester, J. T
Libby, S. D
Lowe, Chas. H.
Messegee, G. D
Monroe, W. F
Morgan, W. S
Morrison, D. C
McCall, M. D
Nugent, James
Olney, Hiram
Robinson, Rucl
Rogers, N. L
Smith, W. B
Smith, Julius
Smith, Henry
Smith, Frank
Tolin, Charles H
Van Warner, John
Walt, W. J
Willoughby, Chas.
Wilson, Thos. F
Wright, Thos. A.

MATES.	PILOTS.
Butler, J. L.	Nicholson, Jacob
Brom, J. P.	Kelly, George
Carroll, Patrick	Parker, Thos J
Dougherty, Geo. D	Road, D. S
Hinkle, Stearn	Roberts, George
Huntley, Daniel J	Smith, Frank
Kelley, John	Tarte, James
McGral, Henry	Walsh, Richard
Nelsen, John	
Waite, Alfred	Wallace, D. P.

The pay of officers is small as yet, but few of the captains getting more than one hundred dollars per month. Indeed the pay of engineers generally equals that of masters. But the day is coming when steamboating will be conducted on a larger and more liberal scale as the trade grows more extensive; and then the pay of steamboat pilots and engineers will be as liberal here as it is elsewhere. Large boats will be required, and they need such skillful handling that low wages is the most beautiful sheet of water in the world, and one day will boast the most elegant steamers.

**Family Groceries!**

W. A. JENNINGS

Would respectfully invite attention of housekeepers to his choice selection of family stores, including

Choice Wines & Liquors,

CANNED PRESERVES & MEATS.

Curry Powder and Imported Sauces.

WOODEN & WILLOW WARE,

Flour, Feed, Bran and Shorts,

SALT FOR TABLE OR DAIRY.

Hams, Bacon, Lard and Butter.

ROPE AND CORDAGE.

SALMON & MACKEREL, IN WOOD,

CROCKERY AND GLASS.

TEAS OF EVERY BRAND

Highest price paid for Country Produce. Farmers and loggers supplied at reasonable rates with the very best of goods, selected especially for this trade.

**S. Coulter & Son,**



Corner Front and Mill Streets, Seattle, Washington Territory.

HAVING PERMANENTLY ESTABLISHED a branch of their

WHOLESALE BEEF BUSINESS

They will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Beef,

Pork and

Mutton,

Either by the Quarter or Carcase.

A. M. MALSON, Agent.

The said A. W. MALSON will supply the retail trade with the best

BEEF, MUTTON & PORK

At the very Lowest Price!

ALL PURCHASES DELIVERED. Call and give us 1. ap21:4f

Artificial Stone.

A. C. CAMPBELL, OF SEATTLE, IS HERE, by authorized to act as our agent and foreman, and to contract for us; to take orders for side-walks, buildings and all other work, in Washington Territory.

JAMES H. THORP, W. P. WATSON, Owners of Leather's Patent for the manufacture of Artificial Stone, in and for Washington Territory. OFFICE WITH WHITE & NASH, Dispatch Buildings, Seattle. Nov. 7th, 1876.

W. H. WHITE. L. B. NASH.

WHITE & NASH, LAWYERS. Seattle, Washington Territory

**"WAY UP"**

While it is Quite True that our Store is fully up to the HIGH GRADE.

Yet it is no more so than our usually well Selected Stock of CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

No man looks well in an ill-fitting shirt, nor a baggy coat; ours are the Latest and

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

As the cold and rainy winter comes on you can save your health by purchasing an

ULSTER,

The best overcoat ever invented, which we sell cheap for cash. Also a splendid stock of

Gentlemen's Shawls, Umbrellas, Satchels, Valises

And everything pertaining to this branch of trade. n4-tf. PINKHAM & SAXE

**THE ARCADE**

FRONT STREET, SEATTLE, WASH. TERR.

Foreign and Domestic dry Goods,

Fancy Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods

MEN & BOYS' CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises.

The Best, Cheapest and Most Fashionable!

STOCK

Ever offered for Sale on Puget Sound.

PARTIES WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST

To Visit this Establishment before Making their Purchases.

NEW GOODS AND NEW STYLES BY EVERY STEAMER

BOYD, PONCIN & YOUNG.

Crawford & Harrington,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

And Importers and Dealers in

Hardware, Groceries,

Wines and Liquors,

Flour and Feed,

Sugar, Tea, Tobacco, Coffee, Etc.

ARE CONTINUALLY ADDING TO THEIR STOCK ON HAND TO MEET THE INCREASE demand of the Puget Sound trade and the public generally. Price List not higher than San Francisco Jobbing Price. Freight added.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Warehouse and Wharf Adjoining Steamboat Landing,

STORE AND OFFICE, COMMERCIAL STREET

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

CRAWFORD & HARRINGTON,

AGENTS FOR THE

Imperial Fire Insurance Company of London.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

SCHOOL AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

STATIONERY,

Albums, Pocket Cutlery, Fancy Articles, Magazines,

NEWSPAPERS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

(At Publishers' Prices.)

At John L. Jamieson's.

The Choicest Brands of Tobacco and Cigars.

J. F. Morrill,

CITY DRUG STORE,

Wholesale & Retail Druggist.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Trusses, Supporters, Toilet and Fancy Articles.

**NOTICE.**

To all Whom it may Concern.

WHEREAS, the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in letter dated August 28th, 1876, ordered that the lands in township 23 north, range 6 east, in the district of lands for sale at Olympia, W. T., should be withheld from disposal as agricultural lands until the non-mineral character thereof shall have been fully established. And whereas, George Thomas, of King county, W. T., who made pre-emption filing for land in said township and range, viz: for lots 1 and 5, and the quarter of a quarter of section 32, now makes application to make his final entry of said land, and has filed in this office his affidavit declaring that there is not within the limits of said land, to his knowledge, any coal or other valuable mineral deposit, and that said land is essentially non-mineral land. Now, therefore, in accordance with instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, it is ordered that testimony touching the character of said described land shall be taken before the Clerk of the District Court, at his office in the city of Seattle, W. T., on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1876, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., at which place and time all persons having interest in the matter of the character of said tract of land are required to appear, and there and then present such evidence as may serve to fully establish the character of said tract of land. Given under our hand, at the United States District Land Office at Olympia, W. T., this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1876. J. F. BROWN, Register. ROBERT G. STUART, Receiver. no 9-5w

Order to Show Cause.

Territory of Washington, ) ss  
County of King, )  
In the Probate Court of said Territory, )  
In the matter of the estate and guardianship of )  
BENJAMIN BAKER, a minor. )  
IT APPEARING to this Court, from the Petition filed in this matter, that the said Benjamin B. Baker, the guardian of the person and estate of Benjamin B. Baker, a minor, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to his said ward, that it is necessary and beneficial to said ward that such real estate should be sold: It is hereby ordered: That the nearest kin of the said ward, and all persons interested in the estate of the said ward, appear before this Court on Monday, the 13th day of December, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court Room of this Court, in the city of Seattle, King County, Washington Territory, and there and then show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of such estate. And it is further ordered: That a copy of this order be published in a newspaper of general circulation in this Territory, at least once a week before the said day of hearing, in the WEEKLY PUGET SOUND DISPATCH, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said city of Seattle, King County, Washington Territory. Dated November 8, 1876. H. E. HATHAWAY, Probate Judge.

Territory of Washington, ) ss  
County of King, )

I, H. E. Hathaway, Judge and ex-officio clerk of the said Probate Court, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original order made and entered of record in said court on the 23rd day of November, 1876. Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 23rd day of November, 1876. H. E. HATHAWAY, Probate Judge and ex-officio clerk as aforesaid. LAURENCE & HALL, Attorneys for said Guardian. no 9-5w

**Notice.**

To all Whom it may Concern:

WHEREAS, the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in letter dated July 8, 1874, ordered that the lands in township 23 north, range 6 east, in the district of lands for sale at Olympia, W. T., should be withheld from disposal as agricultural lands until the non-mineral character thereof shall have been fully established. And whereas, Robert T. Flynn of King County, W. T., who made pre-emption filing for land in said township and range, viz: for the S. W. 1/4 of section 28, now makes application to make his final entry of said land, and has filed in this office his affidavit declaring that there is not within the limits of said land, to his knowledge, any coal or other valuable mineral deposit, and that said land is essentially non-mineral. Now, therefore, in accordance with instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, it is ordered that testimony touching the character of said described land shall be taken before the Clerk of the District Court at his office in the city of Seattle, W. T., on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1876, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., at which place and time all persons having interest in the matter of the character of the above described land are required to appear and there and then present such evidence as may serve to fully establish the character of said tract of land. Given under our hand, at the United States District Land Office at Olympia, W. T., this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1876. J. F. BROWN, Register. ROBERT G. STUART, Receiver. no 9-5w

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**C. W. BULLENE,**

PRACTICAL AND THEORETICAL

ENGINEER & MECHANIC

FIRST ST., SEATTLE, W. T.

PREPARED TO DO ALL kinds of Mill Work, Logging Camp Work in Iron, Brass, Steel and other Metals. All kinds of Blacksmith Work done to order.

J. J. MCGILVRA. THOS. BURKE.

McGILVRA & BURKE,

Attorneys at Law.

SEATTLE, W. T.

Will attend to business in all parts of the Territory.

N. B.—Real Estate bought and sold Monthly.

**Election Notice!**

To the voters of Seattle Precinct:—I hereby announce myself an independent candidate for the office of Constable, at the election which is to take place on the 7th day of November, 1876.

Dated October 2, 1876. G. I. HATCH.

HOLIDAYS VS. HOLY DAYS.

The issuance of a Sunday paper from the presses of this establishment, has given rise to some remark among the more serious of our patrons and we propose to answer it boldly. We issue the DISPATCH on Sunday that, in common with our composers and pressmen, we may enjoy the repose designed by Him who ordained "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thou hast to do." Had we designed to issue this paper on Mondays, our composers would be obliged to pull off their coats on Sunday at noon, to distribute type for the next day's issue. Under the present system, however, they find the Sabbath a day of rest from toil; and in what other way they spend their time, is none of our business. The prejudices of Puritanism against Sunday newspapers are fast disappearing, and to the late Mordecai M. Noah, of New York, more than "any other man," is due the credit of disarming this intolerance. The blue-light law element fought it with unabated zeal and it, at first, seemed vain to argue with them that the only Sabbath-breakers in our craft were the publishers of Monday morning papers. But the namesake of the Captain of the Ark fought the battle nobly, till at last bigotry succumbed to liberal Christianity and prejudice yielded to intelligence.

This was mainly attributable, however, to a false and pernicious sort of religious education, which makes Sunday too much of a day of worship and not enough of a day of relaxation. The schoolboy has his holiday on Saturday, but the clerk or the artisan, must wring his daily bread from out the frowns of Nature on that day, as well as any other. Is it any wonder that religious observances become irksome to youth who are heretofore—that's the word—to the sanctuary twice a day, with a sandwich of Sabbath school thrown in? The buoyant mind of a child cannot always be droning over dreary platitudes and ecclesiastical dogmas; and parents ought to realize it.

The Germans manage this thing better than we do, both secularly and religiously. They have their Kindergarten schools, to lessen the irksome monotony of study through the week. On Sunday mornings they go to some church and in the afternoon, to some garden of recreation. Take the great "Belvidere" garden at Dresden. It has a orchestra of sixty instrumental performers every Sunday, besides a dozen of the highest-salaried vocalists. Go there on a Sunday and you will see father, mother and children, all enjoying that glorious music and quietly sipping a glass of beer or white wine. The band strikes up an air, and the prattling youngsters begin to dispute whether Anber, Bethoven or Mozart, is the author. Our word for it, that in the twenty thousand souls who congregate there, not a drunkard can be seen nor a blasphemer heard. We need more of this early home education in America and we shall have fewer Stokeses in our penitentiaries.

Though not a church-goer by habit, we respect religion and honor those who sincerely preach the words of the lowly Nazarene, whose oriflame of peace was borne by the sublime old Italian sailor in triumph across the stormy seas. We have pursued the arduous avocation of an editor for fourteen years out of the past twenty; and in all that time, we defy any man to produce a single line from our pen in which the name of the Deity is spoken, save in reverence. And until we do so recant upon the blessed teachings of our absent, but not forgotten, mother, we shall have no cause to be ashamed of publishing the SUNDAY DISPATCH.

The Coos County (Oregon) safe in the Treasurer's office has been robbed again and some \$5,000 abstracted. While we heartily sympathize with the Treasurer and his bondsmen, we don't pity the people of the county a bit. It serves them right for permitting the county seat to remain in a place whose leading citizen burglarizes printing offices, strangles Indian children and burns down wigwams.

JOGGLES, AGAIN.

THE BAR-ROOM STATESMAN ON POPULAR ISSUES.

THE LAST GUN IN THE CAMP AIGN.

Quite a large turn-out assembled at Suohomish City, last Friday night, to hear our distinguished townsman, Hon. Jnguriba Joggles, discuss the issues pending before the people. At an early hour the band began to play and a salute was fired by the Suohomish Light Artillery in full uniform, consisting of Sam Scraggs' boy in his shilt-tail, touching off fire crackers. The procession formed and escorted the distinguished speaker to Liberty Hall, on the corner of Clebbeppicum and Bellebicum streets, where the meeting was called to order and Barnabas Binkinsop, Esq., called to the chair. Mr. Joggles was then introduced to the audience and said:

"MR. PRESIDENT: It affords me great pleasure to meet my friends here in the rural districts, where the tall corn waves on the sand beach and the song of the blackbird carols through the the umbrageous foliage of the soft-shell clam tree. I have always been a devoted admirer of agriculture and have just purchased a valuable tract of land on the Skagit bottom, that will yield a hundred bushels to the acre—in bull-frog. From the time of Adam to the present hour, agriculture has been the great standard industry of the world. Oh! those were delightful days in Paradise, when Cain kept a Durham bull and his father—in fact, I may say all our fathers, Mr. President—he kept the books."

"I was announced to speak here tonight, Mr. President, and for the first time in my life I came near disappointing my audience. Just as I had packed my valise with four bottles of old Moore whiskey and one shirt, and had wrapped the shirt around the bottles to avoid breakage, I received a telegram informing me that my mother-in-law was dead, and inviting me at once to the funeral. But I came along, nevertheless, for my motto always has been "Business before pleasure." So I appear before you tonight and should the vagabond cohorts of Democracy invade the sanctity of this little gathering, they will find that

"I AM HERE," Staunch and true—like a pig's foot. I come here tonight, Mr. President, to arraign the Democratic party of national misdeeds and misdemeanors. I am fully prepared to meet every material point, for in the language of our worthy Chief Jacobite, "I never forget anything that I recollect to remember." We cannot dodge the responsibility nor resort to base subterfuge in a mighty struggle. As for me I believe that the sunlight of success never dawns upon cowards, so I shall boldly throw down the gauntlet and "toot my own horn if I don't sell a clam." [Here the eloquent speaker paused for a moment and uplifted his hand as a slight fall of rain began. He resumed:]

"I feel a drop of rain, Mr. President, and I say God bless the rain. This cold, blinding shower that seems to chill the very marrow in your bones, is but new substance to the parched earth. It is new grass in the meadow, new milk in your coffee, new butter on your bread, new blood in your veins and new life in your heart. Hide not the beautiful rain, for it makes the corn grow; corn makes whisky and whisky makes Republicans. At least that's the case where I come from, in St. Louis. If you don't believe me, ask Babcock. [Here a reverend old devil-dodger got up and walked out on his starboard aricular.]

"I don't claim to be a highly educated man, fellow citizens, but I keep well posted; and a well posted man will often get a living where a well-educated man would starve to death. I read all the papers and Patent Office reports, including the Beecher trial. I am something like the Lord Mayor of Victoria, whom I met the other day and who said to me, "Hold boy, you can't fool me, you know. What I know, you know. I know, you know." And speaking of the far-famed

Reminds me of the stormy and tempestuous passage I made from Seattle to this place on the steamer Nancy Banana. We were scarcely abreast of Port Bungletoe—I beg pardon, I mean Muckletoo—when a violent storm arose and it seemed as if the devoted craft must sink beneath the yeasty waves. It was ten o'clock this morning, when a little, timid cabin boy approached Captain Walkingbeam and asked him what he would have for breakfast. Now I regret to say that the Captain is the most profane man in proportion to the size of his vessel, of any man who sails out of Seattle. So he rudely answered, "Never mind what I'll have for breakfast, d—n your optics. You'll have sand for breakfast, so go below and put on a clean shirt, for we'll all be in bed in five minutes." But luckily we had no sand, but the waves ran so high that the boat was nearly capsized, so we had

to beach her to keep her from tilting. We recovered, however, from the storm in due time and reached here in safety.

A PIONEER'S ALLEGRIETIES.

Much has been said, Mr. President, about the early hardships encountered by Mr. Judson, the Democratic candidate against Judge Jacobs. Why, he never had to pass through half what I have. When I came across the Plains, we had a severe battle with the Indians and I was dangerously wounded—by falling off a cart. After I got into Sacramento I went around, looking for work. I met a fat man, who weighed over 300 pounds and asked him where I could get work. He said he didn't know. So I asked what he did for a living and he said he was a foot-racer. I ridiculed the idea till he said he'd make me a race if I'd let him pick the ground; so I made him a race for the last forty dollars I had in the world, to run a hundred yards. When the word was given, he ran up an alley-way and I couldn't get by him. Did Judson ever meet with such hardships as that? I deny it most emphatically, Mr. President.

HONESTY AT A PREMIUM.

But Mr. President, the times demand honest men. I love honest men for I was brought up by my lamented father to study that beautiful maxim that "half a loaf is the best policy and honesty is better than no bread." I knew a young man once in Seattle and I loved him because he was poor and honest. His name was Warren, and he was so poor when he came to Seattle that he had to borrow money enough to pay the freight on the big safe that he brought out from Chicago to start a bank with. But that honest and industrious young man kept on till he gained the confidence of the whole community, and he soon got ten or twelve thousand dollars together. And now that honest young man is in Europe—waiting for the thing to blow over.

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

Much stress is laid upon the great financial depression, Mr. President, and various causes are assigned for them. The Democrats blame us for issuing too much money, but we are not to blame. The great object in life is to make money and ain't we making it as fast as steam can turn printing presses? Of course we are. Why I read a Democratic paper, the other day, which was filled full of abuse of the Republicans. It said, the people cry for bread and yet there is no bread. My answer—and I give it boldly—is "let 'em eat pie!" I repeat it, Mr. President, "let 'em eat pie!"

[Here a decayed hen-fruit took the bar-room statesman under the left eye and some bad boys put the lights out. The man with the big black dog at his heels, then mounted the platform and announced that the meeting was adjourned.]

Governor Ferry is evidently given to running the campaign on "brass" (fact I assure you, see this thing?) or else he has never read much American history. In his Yesler Hall speech, on Saturday night he asked if any one in the audience could point out a single creditable thing the Democratic party had done in the last twenty-five years? And paused for an answer. The gentleman had evidently never heard of the admission of Oregon into the Union; the establishment of a daily mail from Sacramento to Portland in 1859 by the efforts of a Democratic Congressman—Lansing Stout. Does the Governor recollect being chosen an Elector from Illinois and voting for Franklin Pierce in the Electoral College? Or is he ashamed of it? Governor, you were "a little off" the other night, or you wouldn't have talked thus.

The Salem Mercury is authority for the statement that the self-styled Colonel Smallwood who spoke at Port Townsend about two weeks ago is the same W. M. Smallwood who figures in Secretary Bristow's list of persons who have defrauded the Government of various sums of money, amounting in the aggregate to \$5,500,000. In that list "Kernel" Smallwood is set down for the sum of \$8,159.40 as a defaulting Stamp Agent at New Orleans, Louisiana, during the year 1869. Does the retention of such men in office by General Grant, whom Hayes heartily endorses, look as if the latter favored Civil Service Reform?

We are frequently questioned as to the identity of our friend Joggles and in reply can only say that he lives under another man's hat. Those who have seen and heard Lecocq's beautiful little opera of "La Fille de Madame Angot," will remember that they wept over the sorrows of little Clairette [who was Madame Angot's daughter] and laughed at the drollery of Ange-Piton; but Madame Angot never appeared on the stage. She was a myth. So with Joggles; he is Madame Angot in brisakloons.

Edwin Russell, formerly manager of the Bank of British Columbia in Portland, is the latest candidate for the tin horn of insolvency. Land speculations and the depreciation of property are the reported causes of his impecuniousness, which amounts to over \$150,000.

A GREAT WORK.

THE SEATTLE AND WALLA WALLA RAILROAD.

AN ENTERPRISE WITHOUT SUBSIDY.

This great enterprise, in which the vital interests of our city are so deeply concerned and in which our best citizens are investing their surplus capital, was incorporated over two years ago, but never assumed a tangible shape until the Company made a contract with the present Superintendent of Construction, James M. Colman, Esq. The President is A. A. Denny, Esq., of the firm of Dexter Horton & Co., bankers of this city, while the arduous duties of the Secretaryship, devolve upon Hon. Roswell Scott. The office is in Colman's building, at the corner of Mill and Commercial streets. To the Secretary of the road we are indebted for a few

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The capital stock of the Company is \$10,000,000, divided into 100,000 shares of the par value of \$100 each. Whole amount of stock issued up to date is 1,124 shares, of which 1,014 are fully paid up; leaving 110 assessable shares, on which some \$4,000 has already been paid, leaving \$7,000 delinquent. The largest amount of paid up stock was paid in lands, some of which have been sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of the indebtedness, which was \$16,000. The present indebtedness is about \$8,000 including interest.

THE BONDS.

There are also gold-bearing bonds to the amount of \$30,000, redeemable in gold at the expiration of ten years, with interest thereon payable in gold. Of this amount, \$20,400 has already been subscribed and paid in, leaving \$9,600 more to be taken up. The character of this loan should especially commend it to foreign capitalists seeking investment on our shores, as its hard metal basis relieves it from the dangers consequent upon a redundant and inflatable currency. The way that the moneyed men of London and Frankfurt got bitten by the machinations of Latham and Ben Holladay, in the Valley and Oregon (East Side) roads has been a great drawback to all subsequent enterprises; and the only wonder is that the Seattle and Walla Walla road was able to get any of its loan taken at all.

EXTENT OF THE WORK.

Commencing at the long wharf recently erected by the Company at the southern end of this city, a section of twelve miles has been graded under the supervision of Chief Engineer, T. B. Morris, formerly of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co., a gentleman of great energy and ripe experience. Leaving the wharf we come upon a lengthy piece of piling, just 12,000 feet long. Over and beyond this, the track has been laid as fast as iron came to hand. The iron is much heavier than is usual upon narrow-gauge roads, being about 35 pounds to the yard whereas the ordinary weight is from 28 to 30 pounds. The work of tracklaying has hitherto been very slow, owing to the want of rolling stock to carry the material, but now goes along much faster since the receipt of

THE NEW LOCOMOTIVE.

Which was built at Taunton, Mass., for the Stockton and Loe Valley road, which was never built. Owing to this, the engine was sold for charges in San Francisco at greatly reduced value, or the present Company would not have bought her. She has four driving wheels of 44 inches diameter, and weighs 22 tons. Her engines are the latest improvements in link motion and give her greater power than any immediate trade being built as rapidly as the limited force of mechanics in town will admit. There are few mechanics in town, but what few there are, understand their business. The Company has just let a contract to Wilson & Son, of the Puget Sound Foundry, for 400 chilled iron car-wheels of 190 pounds weight, for their new cars.

THE PROBABLE TRAFFIC.

Of the road will be mainly in carrying coal. Nine miles more will bring the road to the Renton mine, the owners of which will be only too ready to avail themselves of its advantages. A deviation by a side track to the southeast, of a mile, will bring it to the Talbot shaft, also a large exporter. Beyond these again, at a distance of twenty miles from Seattle is a very large bed of coal, the samples of which show a fully greater percentage of combustible principle than any coal yet mined in the Territory. The lands on Littlelake Prairie, which is distant about twenty-six miles hence, are good prairie lands, beyond which again are alder and maple bottoms, requiring but little expense in clearing and well adapted for farming whenever an outlet for produce is afforded.

IRON AND LIMESTONE.

The one so necessary to the other, abound at a distance of thirty-eight miles from Seattle, the ore averaging about 75 per cent., according to samples. Further on, at forty-nine miles hence is an iron mountain like the Pilot Knob of Missouri, which shows a wall of over 90 per cent pure iron. The vein,

as far as examined, reveals a perpendicular wall of over one hundred feet in height and sixty feet in width. With lime for flux so close at hand, there would be no necessity of importing it from San Juan or Orcas Island. This region only awaits the development inaugurated by capital, to become the Pennsylvania of the Pacific. Once across

THE CASCADE MOUNTAINS.

And the richest grazing section of America becomes our tributary. The beef fattened on "bunch grass" is the most nutritious in the world and far superior to the stop-fed stuff sold in San Francisco as stall-fed beef. Now the graziers of Yakima Valley, have to struggle for a living and have all they can do to get the necessities of life. Give them a cheap method of shipment to the sea, and their splendid beef will be worth five cents per pound on the hoof. So it will be seen how identical are the interests of both Eastern and Western Washington. The railroad is being built slowly but with prudence and economy, and the stockholders displayed good sense in

RE-ELECTING THE OLD OFFICERS.

The President, Mr. Denny, is a man of sagacity and prudence. His good nature judgment clearly foresaw the nativeness of this place from afar off. The Secretary, Mr. Scott, is a good accountant and a man of careful research. Two such men as these were just what was needed, as ballast to a driving energetic man like Superintendent Colman, who is the last man in bed at night and the first one up in the morning, in Seattle. That this fortunate combination will push this great work to a successful completion, no intelligent observer can doubt. With it completed, the future of Seattle as a

A GREAT COMMERCIAL CITY.

Becomes an "assurance made doubly sure." The depth and capacity of her harbor have gone abroad into the commercial outposts of the universe. The enterprise and thrift of her sons shall still vindicate the supremacy of the Sax on blood. And she shall sit enthroned on her emerald hill-sides, the Queen City of the North, while the treasures of the Orient—the storied wealth of Ceylon and Kathay, for which Marco Polo and Vasco de Gama first unfurled the banner of the Ferdinandis—shall be poured as tribute into her lap.

THE POLITICAL PANORAMA.

To-day is the last day (in the goodness of God, as expounded by the justice of men,) of a military government over a peaceable and industrious people. As long as the war lasted, we were for "the last man and the last dollar," to put down the rebellion; but when it was put down, we could not see the propriety of oppressing with hostile legislation, a people who had staked and lost their all upon the wager of battle. We believed in the honesty of Andrew Johnson and the integrity of Abraham Lincoln; and our faith in these two rough hewn men of self-culture, taught us to believe that the former would carry out the merciful and conciliatory policy of the latter. It was the darkest day that ever dawned upon the South when the great Prairie Giant—himself a Southern man and yet one who loved the Constitution better than either South or North—lay cold and stark in the crements of the tomb with a bullet in his brow.

From the blood of that just and inflexible Chief Magistrate sprang an army of pestilent place-hunters who colonized the South for purposes of plunder. Like Thenardier, in the great Frenchman's book, they took no part in the battle but happened along in good season to plunder the corpse; by dint of distributing a few circus tickets among the half-witted and irresponsible negroes with whom they packed Southern legislatures, they have voted subsidy taxes upon the people of the cotton and sugar States till they are hopelessly bankrupt. If any attempt was made to break their reign of plunder, the troops were invoked by the so-called "Department of Justice" under the management of a renegade Democrat, whose inflammatory speech against negroes, in the Oregon Constitutional Convention, is well remembered by all early settlers. This man shows his belshish nature on his cold, selfish face and, when he laughs, it reminds one of unlocking the iron doors of a granite warehouse.

Our unwavering faith in the justice of Heaven, (which has no departments) makes us think that the insane desire of the Man with the Cigar, to be the last Republican President of the United States, will be gratified. He was for a third term, which earned for him some uncomplimentary epithets from men in his own party. But the national patch man must take a walk on the 4th of March, and his successor will not be Rutherford B. Hayes. The intelligence and decency of the better men in the North, recoils from four more years of military rule. Goodbye to the brass-mounted crew that have plundered the treasury with one hand while they held aloft the banner of liberty with the other. And a sensible nation returning to a peace, the dawn of which is already upon us, shall say:

"We tell thy doom without a sigh."

THE DAY AND ITS DUTIES.

Having lost our citizenship in this Territory some four years ago, by a removal to Oregon, we have no vote in the election of to-day; we shall therefore absent ourselves from the polls and leave the management of the contest to the duly qualified voters. And in doing this, we offer the following advice to those who are entitled to the franchise of the ballot:

In this city may be found many of the most abandoned and dissolute characters that ever stopped a stage or blew open a safe. They may be seen at all hours of the night, in the low dens of vice about what is known as the "lavabed," a cesspool of all the impure humanity that drips and drains out of Oregon, British Columbia and Idaho. Place a blind man at the corner of Second and Washington streets at ten o'clock at night, with a double-barreled shotgun and then give an alarm to call the denizens of that ilk into the streets. Then tell him to blaze away, and it's a hundred dollars to a red apple that he kills a thief with one barrel and a prostitute with the other. This element is, of course, entirely mercenary and votes, as the Swiss fight—for pay only.

On his recent visit to this city, Hon. J. P. Judson was told that this element had been secured for him by a certain individual who has always controlled, or helped to control it. His reply was that while he did not mix with that element or fraternize with those who were its leaders—at the same time he needed voters, and if that element could be voted for him, he did not object to receiving their support. On the strength of this, it went out that Judson would carry the county by a heavy majority, as the pioneer residents like A. A. Denny and H. L. Yesler, were working for him; while the "mad-house clique" were for him, to a man. Judge Jacobs was then absent from the city.

After the meeting on Saturday night—in which Judge Jacobs spoke like a gentleman and transgressed no amenity of society in referring to his opponent—six men met in a certain room on James street and then there the vagabond vote of seventy-five or a hundred walking labels on the Crator's handiwork, were sold like sheep in the shambles to the Federal ring in whose behalf negotiations were conducted by an attorney of this city.

Now we say to legal Democratic voters, stand up and challenge every man you do not know. Do not let the entire control of your county affairs go over to the "mad-house" ring. Don't allow an honest and pains-taking officer to be set aside for a man who, when in office before, could not stay away from a poker-game long enough to buy a new suit of clothes. This fight is not a matter of national politics; it is a case of business men vs. adventurers, and must be fought out on that line. If you want to see your county scrip go back to fifty cents on the dollar, let the brace-dealer's pet vote as they like. If you want to keep up the public credit of the county, vote for Booth, who has placed your finances where they are. As for the rest of the ticket, let it stand or fall upon its merits.

JACOBS VS. KELLOGG.

THAT "LITTLE HATCHET"—Gardiner Kellogg goes after Fred Dyer in a printed circular, in which he belabors Fred, with unparing billingsgate, but fails to notice the issue of fact between himself and Judge Jacobs. The records of the Court say that Kellogg committed deliberate perjury for the purpose of delaying his creditors and Judge Jacobs so found. Either Judge Jacobs gave a corrupt decision, or Kellogg committed deliberate perjury; from that conclusion there is no escape.

There is another matter of public notoriety, which Kellogg has not yet alluded to in print. There was an indictment stolen from the files at the last term of the District Court, when Kellogg was acting as assistant to the Clerk and had charge of the papers. Mr. Brown makes oath that said indictment was taken from the files without his knowledge or connivance. Fred Dyer makes oath before Judge Lewis that Kellogg approached him with an offer to have the proceedings in that case suppressed if he [Dyer] would support him for Auditor, intimating that he had the indictment and would destroy it. James Scott makes oath that Kellogg promised to give him information if the Grand Jury found any indictment his friend Lester, which he could only do by violating his trust as assistant Secretary.

These are facts of record which Kellogg cannot escape by getting up a side issue with Fred Dyer, who is not a candidate for a place of high official trust, as he Gard Kellogg is. No man in this community questions the integrity, ability and fidelity to his trust of M. S. Booth.

Bark Tam O'Shanter arrived at Astoria on the 28th in sixty-four hours from San Francisco, with the largest cargo ever brought into the Columbia river by any sailing vessel. She was built at Coos Bay by John Kruse, the architect of the Western Shore. Uncle Pat, you can take our hat.

Alfred Von Mehr, clerk of Parrott & Co., who absconded on September 30th, a defaulter to the amount of about \$30,000, took the steamer for Mazatlan and thence went up the country. The governor, on hearing of his crime, sent a force after him and promised to return him next steamer.

John T. Raymond's performance of Colonel Sellers is a very amusing affair, especially that way he has of scratching his head. But then "there's millions in it," you see.

Hayes sold for \$100 to \$90 for 711-den at the political gambling houses in Portland, last Friday. We've seen many a race won by a dark horse.

**KIERNAN'S**  
**FLORAL GARDENS**

EAST OF THE M. E. CHURCH,  
EAST PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cypresses, Irish Junipers and Evergreens of Every Description.

Roses of Over One Hundred Varieties.

Green-House Plants and Shrubbery always on hand and for sale cheap.

SEXTON TO LONE FIR CEMETERY, sept187

**A DIAMOND RAFFLE!**

AT LOVETT'S SALOON, to take place on the evening of December 24, 1876, at half-past seven o'clock. 420 chances at \$5 each. Every article put up at its value and each article is known to most of the residents of Victoria. Prizes: One 5 1/2 carat diamond, fitted to be worn as ring or pin, value \$1,000. One diamond cluster ring, value \$500. One fine gold watch, valued at 200. One Jules Jurgeson watch—Independent second hand—one of the finest watches in the Colony, value \$300. One diamond slide (well known), value \$300. The highest throw takes 5 1/2 carat diamond, with ring and pin settings of \$900 in gold coin. The next highest throw takes the diamond cluster ring. The third highest takes the fine gold watch. The lowest throw has choice of the Jules Jurgeson watch or the diamond slide, and the second lowest takes the remaining prize. There will be three well known responsible gentlemen selected by the ticket-holders on night of the raffle to conduct it. Parties that may have tickets for sale must make returns before the 24 of December, or the numbers they hold will be cancelled.

**Nobody Bored to Buy Tickets**  
Any person holding a ticket or tickets who may wish to leave Victoria, or who becomes dissatisfied before the raffle takes place, can have the price of the ticket or tickets refunded on presentation to JOSEPH LOVETT, Cold Tea Saloon, Government St. Victoria, B. C.  
The prizes will be on view at Mr. H. Kuhl's Jewellery shop—the coin put up on the night of the raffle.

**NO CHINAMAN NEED APPLY!**  
AT THE  
**NEW BOARDING-HOUSE!**

Opposite Hammond's Ship-yard.  
TRAVELERS AND REGULAR  
**Boarders**

Will be accommodated with GOOD BEDS and FIRST-CLASS MEALS.

We employ no China Cooks!  
All Cooking and waiting done by Females.

MEALS ..... 25 cents.  
BEDS ..... 25 cents.

Apply to JOHN TROMBLY, Prop'r.

**DISSOLUTION**  
THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the estate well known as the "Logging Camp Saloon" is this day dissolved by mutual consent—Mr. Ben Gardner retiring and Mr. L. Bosse continuing the business at the old stand. Mr. L. Bosse will be responsible for all debts contracted by the firm, and all moneys due will be paid to him.  
AMAND LE BOSSE,  
BEN GARDNER.  
Seattle, Oct. 12, 1876. 11-3m-pd.

**NEW ARRANGEMENT.**

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE STEAMER "ZEPHYR" will leave Seattle for Snohomish City on way landings on Sunday Morning; returning, will leave Snohomish on Monday Morning, leave Seattle for Olympia and way ports on Tuesday and Friday, returning Wednesday at Saturdays.  
JAS. R. OBBINS.  
Seattle, Oct. 26, 1876.

**TE & NASH,**  
LAWYERS.  
Seattle, Washington Territory

**JOS. SIDGMOR**  
SHIP AND HOUSE JOINER &  
**ARCHITECT.**  
TAKES AND FULFILLS CONTRACTS IN HIS LINE.

**NOTICE!**  
THE TRESURER of King County is prepared to redeem all outstanding County Warrants, (both principal and interest) bearing date prior to February 1st, 1876. No interest will be allowed on the same after 30 days from the date of this notice.  
GEO. D. HILL, Treasurer.  
Seattle, Oct. 22, 1876. D1w-W4w

**DR. G. A. WEED,**  
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,  
Seattle, W. T.  
Office over Morrill & Co.'s Drug Store  
Office hours from 10 to 12 A. M.

G. N. MCCONAHA, C. H. HANFORD.  
**MCCONAHA & HANFORD.**  
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Proctors in Admiralty.

**FOR SALE CHEAP.**

FOR Cash, 5 1/2 Yoke of No. 1 WORK OXEN, 1 yoke about 7 1/2 feet each, 6 to 8 years old, also a complete set of Logging Gear, with Cooking Department; and portable camp 20x30 in good order and built strong with bunks. Stoves, Cro keys and furniture. Also, 1 pair of MULES, 15 1/2 hands high, and a No. 1 Elephant Spring Wagon, together with harness, also a first class wagon. Apply to  
JAMES TAYLOR, Blakely.  
my12tf or W. T. BALLOU, Seattle.

**SCHWABACHER BROS. & CO.,**

Seattle, Washington Territory.

**General Merchandise Jobbers.**

**READ, REFLECT, AND THEN RUSH**

TO THE WELL KNOWN STORE OF

**Schwabacher Brothers & Company,**

In order to secure your bargains, we are now enabled to Sell Goods, particularly

**Dry Goods,**

**Clothing,**

**Boots and Shoes,**

At immensely reduced rates, to which we call the attention of the public.

**CALL EARLY, SECURE YOUR BARGAINS!**

**And take the Goods Away**

in order to make room for an IMMENSE SPRING STOCK now on the way.

**Schwabacher Bros & Co.,**

H. D. MACKAY, President. J. N. PATTON, Secretary.

**THE ALLIANCE**

**Mutual Life**

**ASSURANCE SOCIETY**

Of the United States.

**SEATTLE BRANCH OFFICE.**

DANIEL BAGLEY, President. H. L. YESLER, Vice President.  
EDWARD POLHEMUS, Secretary. G. A. WEED, Medical Examiner,  
McNAUGHT & LEARY, Attorneys.

**DIRECTORS:**  
H. L. YESLER, JOHN LEARY, GEO. D. HILL, JAMES McNAUGHT, BERTHA BROWN, JESSE W. GEORGE, CHAS. B. SHATTUCK, A. W. MALSON, S. P. ANDREWS, A. W. PIPER, G. A. WEED, M. S. BOOTH, ED. POLHEMUS, J. M. COLMAN, DANIEL BAGLEY

This organization is made in interest of of policy-holders, and to keep and bring money in and to this Territory.

Business for Insurance may be made to any Director in this Branch Office.

**Policies Issued upon all Approved Plans.**

Special attention of all persons desiring to effect Insurance upon their lives is called to the

**Registered Tontine Policy**

Of the Company, which combines the three elements of

**SAFETY, PROTECTION AND PROFIT**

unequaled by any other Company or form of Policy.

**A. B. COVALT, General Manager.**

**WUSTHOFF & WALD,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**HARDWARE AND MECHANICS' TOOLS OF ALL KINDS**



**Cross** **Cu**  
**S A W S.**

**Choice Pocket and Table Cutlery.**

Country orders solicited. Box, 52  
my17tf CHERRY STREET, SEATTLE.

**DENTISTRY.**

Dr. J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST. Office in Stone & Burnett's new building on Commercial street. All work warranted.  
Oct. 21

**Geo. Cahtieni & Co.'s**

**BREWERY & BUTCHER SHOP**  
AT MARTINSBURG, BLACK RIVER.  
July 22, 1875.

**LOOK OUT**

FOR THE

**SUNDAY**

**DISPATCH,**

WHICH WILL BE

**A LIVE JOURNAL,**

—AND THE—

**ONLY SUNDAY PAPER!**

PUBLISHED IN

Washington Territory.

AMONG THE

**CONTENTS**

Can be found a pen portrait of

**BALIE PEYTON,**

—THE—

**BENTINCK OF AMERICA.**

—OR—

**STEAMBOATING,**

—OR—

**Life on Wheels!**

A FEW WORDS ON

**An American Profession!**

—THE—

**LANGFORD,**

—OR—

**Pioneer Race Horse.**

TOGETHER WITH

**LOCAL INTELLIGENCE,**

**EDITORIAL BREVITIES,**

**Telegraphic Items.**

And everything else that goes to make up an

**INDUSTRIAL NEWSPAPER,**

For the perusal of industrious men. Send in your orders without delay

EITHER TO

**John L. Jamieson's**

**BOOK STORE,**

Colman's Block, Seattle, W. T.

OR TO THE OFFICE OF

**THE SUNDAY DISPATCH,**

NO. 2 JAMES STREET.

**THOS. B. MERRY,**

Publisher.

**CYRUS NOBLE'S**

**OLD**

**BOURBON.**

**W. A. JENNINGS,**

**Sole Agent for Seattle.**

my17tf

FOO, GUM KING, AH GIN, SHING YU

**Quong, Coon Lung & Co,**

—AND—

**INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,**

No. 112 Washington Street,  
Seattle, King Co., W. T.

**STOVES**  
**STOVES.**

There is no happiness or peace in a family without a **GOOD COOKING** Stove or Range.



**DIAMOND**

**ROCK**

AND THE



**CAN'T**

**BE**

**BEAT!**

BY ANY COOKING APPARATUS

**40,000**

in Use on the Pacific Coast.

Universally Acknowledged

**SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS!**

Guaranteed to Give

**Entire Satisfaction.**

MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR

**WADDELL & MILES**

Who keep constantly on hand a large and well-selected Stock of

**COOKING**

**PARLOR**

**BOX**

AND

**HEATING**

**STOVES,**

FOR Pipe, Rubber Hose, Force and Lift Pumps, Plain, Japanned, Planished and Stamped

**TIN WARE,**

AND

**House Furnishing Hardware**

MANUFACTURED

**TIN, SHEET IRON, AND COPPER WARE**

Roofing, Plumbing and Joinery promptly attended to.

**"BOCA."**

The Beverage which Cheers, but not Inebriates.

The undersigned having leased the cottage known as

**THE RETREAT,**  
Would be pleased to see his friends at all hours.  
ROBT. McCANN.  
Seattle Oct. 23, 1876.

**McNaught & Leary,**  
Seattle, King County, W. T.  
**ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,**  
Solicitors in Chancery and Proctors in Admiralty.

**MR. LEARY WILL GIVE PARTICULAR** attention to the purchase and sale of **Real estate** **Collection &c.** **Loans negotiated** City property, Timber and Agricultural lands for sale.

**AGENTS for the Phoenix of Hartford** North British and Mercantile of London and Edinburgh **FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**  
**McNAUGHT & LEARY.**

**PUGET SOUND**  
**STONE YARD!**

—ON—  
**MECHANICS' SQUARE,**

(On the Line of the Seattle and Walla Walla Railroad.) Every Variety of

**Cemetery Work**

Executed in Marble and all other stones. Also, all kinds of

**Carved and scroll Work**

Done in Marble, with Neatness and Dispatch,  
24th M. J. CARKEEK.

**CITY MARKET!**  
MILL STREET SEATTLE.

**L. Diller, Proprietor.**

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE above Market, having entered into arrangements whereby he will be enabled to supply the Citizens of Seattle and vicinity with the

**Choicest Meats & Vegetables**

Respectfully states that by strict attention to business he will endeavor to supply the wants of his customers with articles that are of superior quality.

At his establishment, Corned Beef and Pork Smoked Meats, Pork and Bologna Sausages, Head Cheese, Tripe, etc., etc., may always be had.  
L. DILLER.  
Seattle, March 29, 1876.

**PONY SALOON,**

KEPT BY  
**BEN. MURPHY.**

Cor. Commercial and Main Streets,  
Opposite U. S. Hotel.

THIS IS THE PLACE TO VISIT TO HAVE the inner man replenished.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Wines, Liquors,  
Always on hand:  
Seattle, W. T., February 8th, 1875

S. W. HOVEY W. W. BARKER

**HOVEY & BARKER,**  
Successors to J. A. WOODWARD

DEALERS IN  
**General Merchandise,**

At the old stand, corner Commercial and Mill Street, Seattle, W. T.

Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.  
March 27, 1874.

**D. P. JENKINS,**

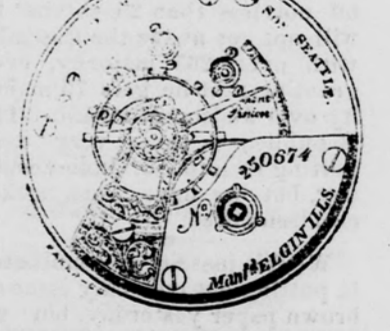
**Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery.**

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO Chancery Cases.  
Office—On Commercial street opposite the U. S. Hotel.

L. P. SMITH A. A. SMITH

**L. P. SMITH & SON,**

**WATCHMAKERS,**



**Jewelers & Engravers,**

—DEALERS IN—  
**American, English and Swiss Watches,**

FINE JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS AND SPECTACLES.

Having returned from California, would respectfully invite their old friends and customers to call at their store on

**FIRST ST., REINIG'S NEW BUILDING**

Opposite the Brewery, where we are now opening a fine stock of goods in our line, embracing everything usually kept in a

**First-class Jewelry Store.**

The repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be attended to promptly and satisfactorily to all who may favor us with their custom. Orders from all parts of the South, either for goods or work, will be answered at once, and goods sent C. O. D.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.  
Seattle, Sept. 29, 1876.

THAT LITTLE SPEECH.

When we heard that Judge Jacobs had gone to Portland, to make a speech in favor of Hayes and Wheeler, about a fortnight ago, we thought it was merely a good piece of book-making upon the race for the delegateship. We regarded it as "hedging out" for another Federal appointment in the event of his defeat by Mr. Judson. It seems, however, to have been a carefully laid scheme on the part of the Republican corruptionists, headed by Governor Ferry, to "colonize" or rather, repeat, Portland votes at Vancouver.

It will be remembered that on the same evening that Judge Jacobs spoke at the Chateau de Lappeus—Oro Fino Hall—another gentleman spoke also—a namesake of the Bard of Abbotsford. This Mr. Scott, who was at one time editor of the Oregonian and since has been Collector of the Port, was for nearly two years the subject of the bitterest denunciations on the part of the journal formerly edited by him, as a corruptionist and a "boss" of the lower order of political chicanery. Our own personal relations with him were always of the most pleasant nature, however. Yet the Oregonian in November, three years ago, did not hesitate openly to allege as the cause of Prosecuting Attorney Gibbs' removal, his attempt to bring the Custom House ring headed by Scott, to justice.

It is impossible to resist the belief that the unexpectedly large vote of Clarke county is owing to the repeating dodge by Portland custom-house strikers. The steamer "Vancouver" is owned principally by an officer in the Federal service—S. W. Brown—and leaves Portland late in the evening, returning to that city at 6 A. M. It would be very easy to colonize fifty voters in Vancouver to sleep and let them "work" all day in Portland, retaining also their lodgings in the latter city and sleeping there one or two nights in the week. And with his head and Smallwood's hanging in jeopardy, Brown could very well afford to carry these passengers for nothing. It costs no more to carry them across twice a day, than to run an empty boat.

It may be that Mr. Judson's vote will exceed that of Mr. Jacobs, but if the latter does get anywhere between 75 and 100 majority, Mr. Judson will be justified in contesting the election before the House of Representatives. That body is, under the Constitution, the qualified judge of its own members and canoust Mr. Jacobs with ease. But we trust that no such proceeding will be necessary. If Walla Walla has given Mr. Judson 325 and Columbia 120 majority, he is elected. The little romance of 65 in Kitsap, is exploded by a majority of 2 for Judson, which leaves the Judge only 204 ahead on the Sound and Isthmus. Of this Island county will whittle off not less than 25, so that he will not get above the Cascades with over 265 majority, even granting that he gets 75 majority over Judson in Pacific. The Republicans came very near getting us into our hole yesterday, but we have "seen sicker children cured."

We felt justifiably humiliated in putting out our daily issue on brown paper yesterday, but we had borrowed white from our neighbors till we were ashamed to ask for more. We then put out a brown issue, and threw the blame where it belongs. It is our belief that had we accepted the Hayes (nothing but Hayes) dispatches telegraphed over the line by Orton's flunkies in Portland and allowed the Republicans to electioneer through our columns with their one-sided dispatches, we would have had our white paper as soon as our money reached Horntown—beg pardon, we mean Portland. The fact of the mills closing down till after the election, is not without its significance. Intelligent Democrats, however, are not afraid to take the truth on brown paper.

Another "brace" was rigged up at a late hour last night, claiming that Hayes had carried New York by 5,000 majority. We did not hear of anybody's quitting loser by it.

OREGON'S BONANZA.

The Oregon papers have been filled with almost incredible stories about the discovery of a boiling spring of silver—that is to say, a spring of silver dissolved in water—in Wasco county in that State. The mere fact of metals in a liquid state is no novelty in Oregon, for the waves of the sea, all along about Coquille-mouth are full of gold in solution, but it has so far defied every process of chemistry. The following letters from Mayor Chapman, of Portland, and James H. Fisk, a well known assayer of that city are given below:

PORTLAND, Nov. 9, 1876.

T. B. MERRY:—The facts as sent by Col. Fisk is all I know; you can rely on all that Col. J. H. Thorp and Mr. Leathers say.

J. A. CHAPMAN, Mayor.

PORTLAND, Nov. 9, 1876.

T. B. MERRY:—The miners are located on camp-creek near the head water of Crooked river, in Wasco county, and from what I can learn from five different parties, from the miners, and from samples of ore brought with them, that it is great deposit of chloride of silver and lime, equal if not superior in richness and extent, to White Pine district or any of the great mines yet discovered on the coast. The ore brought to me, and represented to have come from different parts of the mine, assays from three hundred to nine thousand dollars per ton.

J. H. FISK.

The only difficulty is, granting all the above to be true, what will people do with all the silver after they get it? It is now barely above greenbacks as a circulating medium and far beneath them as a portable medium of exchange. What good are more discoveries?

RESULT FOR DELEGATE.

Slaughter Precinct, Jacobs, 20; Judson, 22. Duwamish, Jacobs, 36; Judson, 22. Freeport, Jacobs, 41; Judson, 19. Lake Washington, Jacobs 13; Judson, 27. Renton, Jacobs, 49; Judson, 74. Newcastle, Jacobs, 62; Judson, 53. Cedar River, Jacobs, 11; Judson, 6. Samamish, Jacobs, 8; Judson, 8. Snoqualmie, Jacobs, 15; Judson, 11. White River, Jacobs, 35; Judson, 36. Porter's Prairie, Jacobs, 1; Judson, 13. Seattle, Jacobs, 502; Judson, 418. Tolt, Jacobs, 0; Judson, 25. Total, Jacobs, 793; Judson, 74. Squak and Duval's precincts are yet to be heard from, which will probably reduce Mr. Jacobs' majority to about 35 in the entire county. Indeed, the figures given by the "Intelligencer" belonging to Mr. Jacobs were all greatly exaggerated. His majority of 100 in Whatcom will dwindle below 80 when all the returns are in, while Island has gone for Judson by about 20, instead of giving any for Jacobs, as stated by the "Tribune."

We have received a long-winded communication from his diminutiveness, Col. Smallwood. This small wood will be on Uncle Sam Tilden's Sawbuck 4th of next March and—that settles it. The election being over, we decline to publish anything relating to him, except his restoration of the sum he owes the Government as Stamp Agent in Louisiana. Whenever he pays that back, we will publish the fact, free of charge.

The glass is falling and a storm is impending. The Republicans' claim to California will be found a hollow sham and though it is quite possible that in Oregon Lane's course on the Klamath Lake land bill may have lost him some votes, yet the end is not shown. Tilden's friends should not abandon the contest till the last vote is counted.

Two years ago, running against the attorney of the most unpopular Corporation in the Northwest, Judge Jacobs carried Clark county by only 13 majority. Now he carries it by 150 against a representative man. But then you know, Scott is a good helper in a hard game.

Pool-selling on elections, should be made a penitentiary offense in every State in the Union. The evil of pool-selling has already corrupted the turf to such an extent that bonafide contests between horses are of scarcely semi-annual occurrence. There is scarcely a doubt but that the influence of the pool-box has reversed popular sentiment in more than one of the States.

NARROWING DOWN.

The struggle for the Delegateship to Congress from this Territory bids fair to become a very close contest and neither contestant has any certainty of the result. We looked for a majority for Judson of about 400 to 425 in the counties of Walla Walla and Columbia; but the telegrams have reduced it to 275. On the other hand, we were prepared to give Judge Jacobs Whitman county by 100 majority, whereas the telegrams make that county a tie. But one precinct in Wahkiakum had been heard from at noon yesterday and that gave the Judge 16 majority. That county, however, gave Sharpstein 31 majority in 1874, so we look for a reverse in sentiment from the remaining precincts whenever they come in. There was a large sawmill in operation owned by Republicans, in Pacific county then which is now idle; that county gave Jacobs 157 majority then and his friends now claim it for him by not less than 100. Judson's friends are sanguine that he has carried Chehalis, while the adherents of the Judge are sanguine of majorities in Klickitat and Stevens counties, that will give him 120 more. Skamania has undoubtedly gone Democratic, but the vote is small and would not elect Mr. Judson if he got the whole of it.

As we said yesterday, Mr. Judson's friends have no right to complain of the vote in the Sound counties. The loggers and miners have overcome an enormous Radical majority for him and, whether he be victor or vanquished, he cannot say they have not stuck to him nobly. From our knowledge of the gentleman we are confident he will acknowledge this gracefully. It has been the best fight ever made by men without means, who had but one daily paper to urge their champion's claims. If we have won the fight, very good, if we have lost it, we are defeated without disgrace.

OREGON'S VOTE.

The vote of Oregon, as far as heard from, is given below. There may be a few changes by returns from Goose Lake, Ochoco valley and other remote localities, but nothing to change the main result:

For President, Hayes, 9,807; Tilden, 8,575. Hayes' majority, 1,292.

For Congress, Williams, 9,890; Lane, 7,700. Williams' majority, 2,190.

The prospect of Mr. Judson's election is a trifle better than yesterday morning. The official count of the vote in Clarke county reduces the Judge's majority to 102, a falling off of 73 from that claimed by the Tribune of last night. Klickitat, that was to have given him 100 majority for his efforts in passing the lock bill at the cascades, has only given him 80. Pacific, Chehalis, Yakima, Wahkiakum, Stevens, Whitman and Skamania, are yet to be heard from. But little Mason is the banner Democratic county, having given Judson 201 out of 217 votes, a clean majority of 15. This is what the late President Lincoln would have called "the waking-up news in the world."

Hon. J. P. Judson left here on Friday morning (yesterday) for Vancouver to ferret out the election frauds at that place. There are plenty of good Democrats there who have seen the way things were engineered there by military men and Federal office-holders. If Secretary Struve counts that entire vote, we are very much mistaken. But as Father Ritchie used to say—*Now's errors!* We will see what we shall see.

There can be no doubt that bayonets in the hands of negro soldiers carried the Florida elections. This makes Rutherford B. Hayes President of the United States and continues a military despotism over an intelligent people for four years longer.

It seems almost an impossibility that Mason county could poll 217 votes at this election, when she only polled 96 two years ago. Sharpstein's majority over Jacobs then was 34. But there has been considerable of an immigration during the past two years.

The telegrams doubt the election of Luttrell in the Third Congressional District. Every table we have yet seen puts him ahead of Tilden. The San Francisco opium ring haven't got his scalp yet.

BALIE PEYTON.

PEN PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS DIPLOMATIST.

AMERICA'S LORD GEORGE BENTINCK.

Six feet high and of rare physical symmetry, unbroken even by thirty years of generous living, the gallant Tennessean whose name heads this article, was one of the conspicuous men of San Francisco, twenty years ago. He and Edward D. Baker, the "Grey Eagle of Liberty" were contemporaries and rivals on the stump and at the bar. They were direct antipodes of each other in everything, yet the most cordial of friends, each secretly loving the other for his high honor and faultless courage. Baker was genius slipshod, while Peyton was talent in the royal purple. Baker wore an old blue dress coat with one side of his collar down on his lapel, while the other was up above his ear.

BALIE PEYTON.

On the contrary, was dressed with faultless neatness, though never in a gaudy or conspicuous attire for he was one of the *sansur* and; and your true-bred aristocrat always dresses so that no one, an hour later, could remember what he wore. Everything about him bespoke the man of ripe culture and lofty pride. He was dignified but never arrogant; witty, but never vulgar for the sake of a laugh; brave, but modest and despising a bully as much as he did a coward; scholarly, but never pedantic; convivial, but never one to tarry at the wine till reason gave way to passion; all these traits went to make up the sum total of a representative American gentleman—the Alcibiades of Nashville, then the Queen City of the South. His fondness of the turf and the great efforts he made to purge it of its impurities earned for him the name of

THE AMERICAN BENTINCK.

The comparison was an apt one, for like the great English sportsman who carried the "Running Rein" fraud into the House of Lords and made the Bishops of the Church of England vote upon the punishment of a race-course black-leg; like him we say, Balie Peyton was athletic and had a goodly share of pugacity. But he must have handled his fins with considerable dexterity at school, for none of his school-fellows had destroyed the arch of his unimpeachably Roman nose. The short upper lip, causing his mouth to curve upward gracefully, as he smiled; the long pointed chin, with its massive jawbone indicating unflinching resolution; the clear blue eye, calm as a summer evening sea, all spoke the man of courage unbroken and pride untamed.

HIS LOVE OF THE HORSE.

Was inherent from the proud Virginia stock whence he sprang. For a century his ancestors had come to the turf in their top-boots and powdered wigs. He had held the fatal red flag at the distance pole while the Father of his Country had been the presiding judge of the main result; and was a man who loved the "faithful servant of man" for his nobility. He frowned on the demoralized sentiment that regards the high-bred racer as a mere engine for making money. In 1839, after the memorable race for the Southern Stake of \$500 each (eighteen subscribers) at Louisville, which was won by Wagner beating Grey Eagle, Hawkeye and Queen Mary, Col. Peyton conceived the idea of getting up a race that should surpass anything ever run; he therefore proposed a

PRODUCE STAKE.

Of \$5,000 each, \$2,500 forfeit for all horses and mares four years old in 1844, to be run at Nashville in October, 1844. Distance four miles and repeat. The race closed January 1st, 1840, with twenty-six entries. Thus it will be seen that these horses were entered on a deposit of \$2,500 before they came into the world, but the rules of the turf do not enforce this payment if a mare fails to produce a foal, or if the foal dies before the race. To fill this race, Col. Peyton purchased John C. Stevens' black mare Black Maria, a daughter of American Eclipse and bred her to the imported stallion Luzborough. The only starters were the filly Great Eastern, bred as above stated, by Col. Peyton; Herald, bred by Plenipotentiary out of the imported mare Delphine by Whisker, entered by Gen. Wade Hampton and Hon. Henry Clay; Eudora, bred by Imp Friant, entered by Gen. Tom Tunstall, of Arkansas; and a big red filly not named, by Glencoe out of Giantess by Leviathan, the property of Thos. Kirkman of Alabama.

THE STAKE.

Was \$75,000, of which \$20,000 went to the second horse and the third got his money back. The day on which the race was run was cold and raw, but the betting was fearful. Cargoes of cotton, droves of mules and negroes, broad acres of plantation and a score of steamboats, were bet on the race. The track being muddy, Herald did not justify the expectations of the Kentuckians and South Carolinians. The first heat was won by Great Eastern, the second by Herald and the third and fourth by the "big red cow" as she was called, who received the name after the third heat, of "PETTOMA."

Afterwards famed as the conqueress of Fashion. She was 21 years old when the writer saw her at Georgetown, Ky., and some idea of her size can be formed when we state that she was 16 hands and an inch high; while standing in front of her, you could see all her ribs on both sides, so enormous was her barrel. In her great brush up the stretch in the third heat, she covered 27 feet at every jump. Her subsequent career is a matter of national fame, but Col. Peyton never was successful from

that time. His sons afterwards bred several good horses, but the absence of their father in California prevented training at home, hence they were sold for a song and enriched other parties. The most prominent of these was Muggins, by Jack Malone out of Fanny Meggins, by John Bell Peyton sold him to Tom Patterson for \$400 and he won the Saratoga Cup (2 1/2 miles) with 118 lbs. up at four years old, beating such horses as Onward, Local and Aldebaran.

HI CONVIVIALITY.

Made Peyton the most welcome guest. Seated him at a table with Dr. A. J. Bowie, the late Charles S. Fairfax, Dr. J. M. Williamson, E. S. Lathrop and Ben. Lippincott, to say nothing of the writer, and he was indeed a host. One of his best stories was on his neighbor, Green Berry Williams, a noted Tennessee trainer. He was sixty years old before he went outside of Tennessee and then he took two horses down to Natchez. One of these was Joe Doane, the fastest three-year old he had ever seen, and the other was an old gelding called Walk-in-the-Water, nine years of age and a perfect lump of lignum vitae. He was never beaten in the mud. On the opening day of the Natchez fall races, Joe Doane was beaten by a neck in each heat, in the fastest time then made south of the Potomac. The old man was thunderstruck, but he had to stand it, for he wouldn't have left home if he had not thought he possessed

A WORLD-BEATER.

He waited till Friday night, however, and entered the old horse for the four-mile race to be run on Saturday. He then borrowed four hundred dollars on Joe Doane and bet it all on Walk in the Water who was far from a favorite, the odds being 6 to 1 against him. The day was warm, though cloudy, and a four-year-old took the first heat, the old horse barely saving his distance. Another heat was run and old "Walk" was beaten a length, the winner of the first heat being shut out. Just then, as the winner of the second heat became a favorite at 100 to 10, it came out to rain and old "Walk" won the next two heats, having run sixteen miles to win the money. Old Berry got "fuller nor a goat," having won some \$3,000 on the result, so he took a party of gentlemen down to

SEE THE HORSE.

After the race, passing through Joe Doane's stall, the old man said, "Gentlemen, that's the fastest three-year old I ever saw, but he's played me for a sucker." Then turning to the colt he continued, "Joe Doane (hic) Joe Doane, yer the fastest thing that ever wore a blanket; but yer a ceptions dog and a derved omnigated lumping at 'hat." Here he paused and walked into the old horse's stall where the wary conqueror was lying down. Old Berry went down on his knees beside the horse's head and threw his arms about his neck, saying, "But you, old Walk, yer the pore man's friend, alone and foot, a tho-u-sand miles from home, in a d-d barren country."

ANOTHER GOOD ONE.

He told at a dinner-party once, where we were present, was the morphine story. A young planter had married a rich widow who had acquired an immense fortune by the death of her first husband. Number two had a tendency for "blood under blankets," and used the ducats of "Poor Brown" in the purchase of a stud of horses. His negro trainer, old Barney, had a retinue of young monkeys about him, dieted on butter crackers soaked in vinegar, to keep them from growing fat. And away they went, the horses and about thirty darkies on a big six-boiler boat for the grand flourish over the far-famed

METABOLIC COURSE.

At New Orleans. The first day Mr. Granshaw's horse was distanced; the second day his filly ran a good record in 1:36, good time in those days; next day, he made a dead heat of two miles in 3:41, but could not win the deciding heat; on the fourth day, his old horse Bumblebee, was beaten by a neck in 7:39 for four miles, by the beautiful Altorf, the pride of St. Louis. Granshaw went back to Kentucky disgusted. His wife said she couldn't understand what that word "dis" meant after his name. Mr. Granshaw replied that it signified

"DISTINGUISHED."

But the Madame "wouldn't have it," so she called in old Barney, who gave her the real truth of it. Granshaw now turned to Barney, saying, "I'm going to quit racing, Barney." "Um—whaffor, Massa George?" "Why, I didn't win a single race, all the week." "Well, you was out ob luck down dah, for shuah." "Yes, and it's my belief that my horses were poisoned with morphine." "Look a heah, Massa George, when you've followed racin' as long as I have, you'll find dat kind of time will pizen almost any man's horse!"

HIS PUBLIC SERVICES.

To his adopted State, were manifold. He was a State Senator several times and for several terms a member of the lower and (in these days) more respectable House of Congress. But he never attained the goal of his ambition, the United States Senate. In 1840 General Harrison appointed him U. S. District Attorney at New Orleans where he acquitted himself creditably in admirably causes and made quite a reputation as a proctor. In 1848, General Taylor appointed him minister to Chile and he sailed for Valparaiso accompanied by his lovely daughter Emily, who acted as his private secretary for the four years they were there. On his removal by President Pierce in 1853, he came to San Francisco, while his daughter returned to Tennessee to take charge of the old home at Gallatin. For the six years that followed, Col. Peyton figured as a prominent leader in the

KNOW-NOTHING MOVEMENT.

Which culminated in the election of J. Neely Johnson as Governor. He failed to get to the United States Senate, however, as Wilson Flint sold his vote and paved the way for the election of Broderick. Flint always claimed that he did it to defeat the election of Henry S. Foote, who would have been (so Flint averred) the K. N. caucus nominee instead of Col. Peyton. But at last "the Balie," as we called him, got tired of frontier life and returned to Tennessee where he remained till the outbreak of the war, when he removed to Washington City, where he spends most of his winters. Though now past eighty years, he has still a case or two in the United States Supreme Court. But the

DARK DAY OF HIS LIFE.

Was the battle of Mill Springs, when his eldest son, Balie, fell dead while fighting by the side of Gen. Zollikoffer. The poor old man "never smiled again." He was a lofty patriot and an unflinching Union man, but he loved his boy better than all. From the day of his son's death, all that sparkling vivacity departed which had once brightened his evergreen age. He fared hard otherwise too, for the Confederates' guerrillas stole his fine horses, while the Union troopers burned up his fences for camp-fires. His declining years of a life so replete with unsullied honor have been full of

UNDESERVED SORROW.

Cheered alone by the presence of his devoted daughter whose filial love has been proof against all the allurements of matrimony. His remaining son, John Bell Peyton, lives on the old place and will keep up the family name, but he can never hope to succeed to the undimmed honors that surrounded his father's waning years. Peace to the lofty minded man whose motto would be "death before dishonor." May the autumn days linger sweetly around him and the night of death and winter, remain afar off.

TREMbles IN THE BALANCE.

The election still hangs trembling like the pendulum they carry on steamers to enable the mate to "trim ship." The slightest perturbation can sway it to either side. We have a Portland dispatch at 4 P. M. yesterday in which we are told that "Tilden is all right. Judson way ahead and Vancouver all return." The latter we know already because Ferry's man-of-dirty-work lives there; and the first part of the telegram is very indefinite. We are willing that Tilden should be all right and would rather have Judson ahead than behind, but where's the figures.

The latest indications are that Tilden is not only elected, but safely so. No better evidences of this can be desired than the "leader" of yesterday's Oregonian which after conveying elsewhere the astounding political aphorism to its readers that the only proper place for election returns is on board a United States revenue cutter, begins to clamor for reform in New York elections. Of course Irish blackthorns are murderous weapons and should be suppressed; but loaded muskets in the hands of ignorant negroes are entirely harmless. What a master of sophistry, is the great moral philosopher who dishes up election ethics for the "thunderer" of Horntown!

The Oregonian is always cautious and seldom betrayed into enthusiasm. Yet no one can read its leaders of yesterday without becoming satisfied that Simon on has gained the whole coast with his false dispatches, additionally speeded up with falsehoods at San Francisco and Portland by Associated press tinkers. The Democracy of Oregon and Washington Territory are well enough satisfied from the Oregonian's editorials and dispatches, that Tilden is President elect.

A New York dispatch of Friday last at 4 1/2 o'clock says that the reports of estimated majorities from Florida, La. and South Carolina, widely conflict. Probably nothing positively decisive from either of those States will be known before Monday. Parties in the respective States estimate the majorities as follows; Louisiana, by Democrats, 8,000; by Republicans, 4,000. South Carolina, by Democrats, 1,200; by Republicans, 5,000. Florida, by Democrats, 1,700; by Republicans, 1,000.

The election being over, let us pray for all mankind and especially for those who have lost their greenback on the Great Unknown. We are happy and thank our friends, while we wish our enemies a spirit of repentance and freely forgive them for confounding our identity with that of an entire horse.

There is but little doubt now that California and Oregon have both gone for Hayes. In the former State, the Democratic party was cursed with the most inefficient State Central Committee that anybody ever heard of. In the gubernatorial canvass of last year, they left bills of candidates and speakers unpaid for over three months and many were not paid at all. This alone lost them many efficient workers and eloquent speakers whose efforts might have been counted upon in this campaign, had they paid their bills promptly in 1875.

# Telegraphic News.

## EASTERN STATES.

St. Louis, Nov. 7.—Forty-eight precincts in this State outside of St. Louis county give Tilden 4,678; Hayes, 477.

Returns so far very scattering, and indicate but little. Ten precincts give Phelps (Dem.) for Governor, 1,005; Finklebury 722. No returns from interior.

JACKSON, Nov. 7.—Returns from various points indicate that the State of Mississippi has gone Democratic by a largely increased majority over last election. Five Congressmen are certainly elected by the Democrats, with a strong probability that they elect six. The Democratic majority in the State will probably reach 50,000.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—Returns are not sufficient for a reliable estimate. The Democrats claim the State by 20,000 majority, and have dispatches from several voting precincts of the interior showing heavy gains over the election of 1874. The Democrats claim the city by 12,000 majority. The Republican Central Committee estimate their majority outside the city at from 18,000 to 20,000, and concede this city to the Democrats by 10,000 majority. Best informed moderate Republicans by not more than 4,000.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 7th.—The Democrats elect the entire Congressional ticket, and carry the State by a majority claimed to be 18,000.

Official returns from all wards in this city give a Democratic majority of 10,000, and 99 in 3d Congressional district. Kimmel's (Dem.) majority, 5,827. In 4th district, Swan's (Dem.) majority over 2,500. Returns from every portion of the State show Democratic gains.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 8.—The returns from almost every section indicates Tilden gaining in the State, and the Democrats will have a largely increased majority over 1872.

Tilden's majority 30,000. Democrats elect 8 Congressmen; 1 doubtful.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 8.—Heavy Democratic gains are reported from all quarters from which returns have been received. There is no longer any doubt that the Democrats have carried the State. The Republicans concede it. The Democrats probably elect seven out of eight Congressmen.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 7.—General Hawley, Rep., is defeated for Congress in the 1st district by about 150.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 7.—The latest returns continue to show a Democratic gain. The State is certainly Democratic by a large majority.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 7.—The Democrats have certainly elected Evans in the 4th, and Aiken in the 3d district to Congress. The State is probably carried for Hampton and for Tilden by a small majority, but both sides still claim it. Charleston city gives Hampton a majority, and the result of the State depends upon the vote of Charleston county, which can't be ascertained till to-morrow.

Unofficial but trustworthy returns from about one-half of the State show a Democratic gain of 12,000, compared with 1874, when Chamberlain had 10,000 for Governor.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 7.—Returns from 50 towns in this county give Hayes, 1,300; Republican gain, 947. Georgia gives Tilden 5,000 to 6,000 majority. It is estimated South Carolina has gone Republican by probably 20,000. Twelve of the 13 wards of Milwaukee and one town give Tilden 1,406 majority. The Democratic majority in the county will not exceed 2,500. One hundred and fifty-four towns and wards, not including the above give Hayes 1,050 majority. Democratic gain, 910.

Our party gained largely in Pennsylvania, but cannot carry the State. Out of 27 Congressmen 17 are Democrats. This is glory enough for one day.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 9.—The New York and Courier's latest estimate gives the State to Hampton and Tilden by about 3,000 majority. This allows 6,000 Republican majority in Charleston county. The Democrats carry the State, unless the Republican majority in Charleston county approximates 10,000.

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CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—The Times editorially says: A probability is apparent upon the face of the advices that a majority of the electors chosen yesterday will select Samuel J. Tilden for President of the United States.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—There is growing confidence in Hayes' election. Crowds are already cheering for President Hayes.

Hayes' majority in the State so far 5,000.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Democrats admit the result depends on Florida.

Returns from Cook county complete, except a few Republican districts, give Hayes 36,636, Tilden 38,648, Cooper 257; Cullom 36,297, Steward 36,927. It is claimed that the county is Republican by a small majority. City vote is: Hayes 28,317, Tilden 33,247, Cooper 229.

Two hundred and forty towns and precincts in Illinois give Hayes 52,960, Tilden 42,669, against the vote of 72 of Grant 41,128, Greeley 26,580. This is outside Chicago 42 additional towns give Hayes 10,723, Tilden 6,978. Nineteen other towns give Hayes' majority 290, Tilden's majority 142.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—Full returns from Sacramento county, Hayes' majority 1,398; Alameda county, Hayes' majority 1,565, Page 1,615; San Joaquin county, Hayes' majority 423, Page 475. Luttrell's election doubtful.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 10. 2 P. M.—The News and Courier say positively Tilden's majority in the State will reach 1,200.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10. 2 P. M.—There is nothing from Republican sources to lessen the Republican's claims in South Carolina.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—Grant telegraphed Sherman at noon directing troops to be sent into Florida and Louisiana to Gens. Ruger and Anger, with instructions to insure a fair count of the election returns in those States, and prevent at all hazards interference from either party.

Perfectly fair and influential men of both parties go to those States to use their influence to preserve peace and justice.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 9.—J. W. Simonton telegraphs from New York: Morrissey's pools selling: Hayes, 100; Tilden 50. I heard Jack Rogers, a noted New Jersey Democrat and member of Congress, say late this afternoon that Florida was lost and Hayes elected, though he claimed Tilden had a popular majority. Evidences accumulate that knowing Democrats give up the fight.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9.—8:30 P. M.—Chairman Patten, of the New Orleans Democratic Committee, says returns to-night in 30 parishes show Tilden 15,235 ahead. This is a gain of 9,476 on the vote of 1874. He asserts that Louisiana will give Tilden 10,000 majority.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Governor Kellogg telegraphs to the National Committee to-night that Burwell, Republican, is elected to Congress from New Orleans, and that Louisiana is sure for Hayes.

LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 9.—Tilden's State majority, 30,000.

MONTGOMERY, Nov. 7.—Enough returns have been received to show at least 35,000 majority for Tilden, and an unbroken delegation of Democrats to Congress. Shelly, Dem., in the fourth district, has a handsome majority. Rapier colored, and Haralson, colored, divide the Republican vote between them. This makes a gain of two Democratic Congressmen.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The political excitement still overshadows interest in business, and for the moment the speculative markets of Wall street are more swayed by dispatches relating to the vote of disputed States than by any other influence. In the stock market there was a rush in the first hour to sell all classes of shares without much regard to other than political considerations.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 10.—3 P. M.—Democrats claim a majority of 4,000 as far as heard from. No returns; but they give a majority of over 4,000 in 1874.

Three out of five Congressmen certainly elected and one doubtful.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Gen. Sherman acting upon telegrams received from President Grant, has received word from Gen. Anger, that he had ordered nine companies to Florida and would order five more, and go in person with them, leaving Col. Hunt of the 5th artillery in command in South Carolina. A company of artillery will be part of the troops from South Carolina.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—The vote was unexpectedly close in this State at the late election between the Republicans and Democrats. Cullom's majority for Governor will not be near as large as was expected. The legislature is in doubt, with the chances that the Republicans will have a small majority in joint ballot. This will not, however, change the Congressional gains telegraphed last night.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Democratic hopes are reviving a telegram trusted by their committee that Tilden carries South Carolina by a small majority. They also insist they have carried Louisiana, though the Democratic majority of New Orleans is something below 10,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 10.—Returns from 62 counties in full and 20 counties in part show Hayes over Tilden 276, a Democratic gain of 590. Places to hear from gave a Democratic majority of 8,490 in October.

Seventy-two counties in full show a Democratic gain of 363 over October. The counties to hear from gave a net majority of 539 to which add 114. Amount Tilden now is ahead gives his probably majority of 5,463.

## LANGFORD!

DEATH OF THE SIRE OF OLD THAD STEVENS.

A GREAT RACE SIXTEEN YEARS AGO.

Whether an editor of a newspaper not strictly devoted to sporting topics, can be justified in devoting an entire column to the obituary of a quadruped, is hardly for us to say. But a letter received from Hon. John Boggs, of Colusa, (well known here as the breeder of Mr. Pinnell's horse named in honor of ourself,) leaves us no alternative but to try it on. The chief purport of the letter is the

### DEATH OF LANGFORD,

The first thoroughbred horse foaled on the Pacific coast, who died at his owner's farm on the 22d of October, at the ripe age of twenty-two years. And here let us take occasion to say that the longevity of the thoroughbred horse is a point too often overlooked by breeders. For instance, Billy Cheatham died at Napa in August, aged twenty-four years; Ashland at the same farm in September, aged twenty-three; now Langford has died at the age of twenty-two, while

### RIFLEMAN,

Well known in Oregon as well as in California, is still alive at the age of twenty-two, and is known as the "last of the Glencoes." In the Eastern States, Leamington is alive, aged twenty-two years, Bonnie Scotland twenty-one, Australian 19, while Ten Broeck's Eclipse and Endorser are each twenty. Of the illustrious dead sires of racers we may mention Glencoe, Yorkshire and Leviathan, all foaled in England and died at twenty-seven; Priam, also English, at twenty-nine; Lexington and Sovereign each twenty-five; American Eclipse thirty-two and Child Harold twenty-four; Revenue and Planet, his son (the sire of Katie Pease) each twenty and Exchequer nineteen.

### ALL THESE HORSES

Retained their wonted virility till within a few days of their death, except old Lexington, who had been ailing for some time. But to come back to Langford. Early one April morning in the year 1854, two men stood in a green paddock near Monroeville, Colusa county, Cal. They were looking at a large brown mare with a broken knee. Beside her played a newly-born foal with the tapering muzzle and delicate limbs of

### A MOUNTAIN DEER.

The elder of the two had on a discontented glance as he remarked, "Well, who in thunder'd have thought old Liz would have thrown us a sorrel colt? I can't understand it." That colt was born to fame and, two and a half years later, was given the name of "Vigilance." He started under this name at the Stockton races of 1856 and was more than doubly distanced by a little filly named Desdemona. It was a sorry job for her that she did it, because the next year at Sacramento, he beat her nearly quarter of a mile. And then they changed his name to

### LANGFORD,

After his maternal grandsire, a horse imported by Commodore Stockton, U. S. N. His sire was Belmont, a

son of American Boy, out of the Commodore's imported mare Prunella, by Comus. He gave a field of four horses a drubbing at Tehama for a purse of \$400, being then three years old, and then passed into the hands of E. S. Lathrop, who bought him on the advice of Col. Balie Peyton for \$2,300. The following Spring 1859 he beat Nebraska Bill, Wake-up-Jake and Mary O'Neil at Sacramento and the next Fall at Napa beat Ashland two-mile heats. This led to the

### GREAT \$10,000 MATCH

At four-mile heats between the same horses. The excitement for months before this race, which took place at Sacramento April 26th, 1860, was most intense. The Kentuckians all bet on Ashland, who had previously beaten a horse called Owen Dale, also a son of Belmont; while the Ohio-born men and a few Jersey-men laid their money on Langford. There were no pools in those days but in the open betting, Ashland had the call at

### TWO TO ONE.

Col. Peyton took the odds to the extent of \$1,600 and landed \$3,200 for his venture. The writer made what was called the most foolish bet of all—\$20 against \$100 that Ashland would not win a heat—and laid it five times over, bagging a cool \$500 on it. The judges of the race were James C. Davis, of Sacramento; Alfred J. Ellis, of San Francisco; and George F. Thomas, the present Sheriff of Walla Walla. Ashland was ridden by John Williams and Langford by Wilber Pierce. The latter horse was trained by the late R. S. Wooding and Ashland by John S. Dunn.

### AN IMMENSE CONCOURSE

Of people lined the track as the horses came up for the word, Langford on the inside. The first mile was run in 1:55, when Ashland moved up to within about three lengths of Langford, who shook him off and made the second mile in 1:50, the two miles being 3:45. All efforts on the part of Ashland to close the gap were unavailing and Langford was running in hand at the close of the third mile, the three miles being 5:44½. Wilbur now took a bracing pull of his horse and sawed his head clean around to the saddle,

### WINNING IN A WALK,

In the good time of 7:43½, Ashland being drawn after this heat. Two weeks after this great event, on which over \$200,000 changed hands, Langford won the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000 at Marysville, distancing a big gray filly from Cache Creek, called

### SUSIE HAWKINS,

The grand-dam of Tom Merry, Mark Twain and Eva Bascom. He also beat Orphan Bay at Santa Rosa, two-mile heats, which he won by sheer gameness. He then retired to the breeding stud where he did no good, owing to his (then) owner's mean disposition and parsimony. But on the death of Lathrop he fell into the hands of Mr. Boggs at \$800. He subsequently became the sire of Compromise, who won ten out of seventeen races, and of

### THAD STEVENS,

The most famous horse foaled on the Pacific Coast. Thad was a buggy horse driven by Mrs. George Treat of San Francisco to a basket phaeton till six years old, when Henry Walsh took the lazy rascal in hand and made him run like a Fourth Ward nigger with a bulldog after him. He ran two miles in 3:35, four miles in 7:30, a second heat at that and mile heats, 3 in 5, in 1:43, 1:43, 1:43½, 1:45. Langford was also the sire of the little pony "Waterford," who has the best two-mile record of any horse living. He beat Woodbury and Hockelock in 3:36¼, 3:37¼, 3:39—the only race ever won with all three heats below 3:40. They were noble sons of

### A WORTHY SIRE.

The old horse has passed away, and so have many of the noble spirits who were there on "that day he overcame the Nervii." He is buried beside the murmuring waters of the Sacramento, in a grove of oaks, beside Jerry Lancaster, the great Southern horse of thirty years ago.

### MARKET REPORT.

Revised for this paper by W. A. Jennings.  
Flour, per bbl - - - - - \$6 00  
Flour, superfine, per bbl - - - - - 5 00  
Wheat, per bushel - - - - - 1 00  
Oats, per bushel - - - - - 75  
Potatoes, per bushel - - - - - 40 to 50  
Pork, per ton - - - - - 20 00  
Onions, per 100 lbs - - - - - 2 00  
Brierly, (feed) per ton - - - - - 35 00  
Bran, (feed) per lb - - - - - 1½c  
Shorts, (feed) per lb - - - - - 1¼c  
Hay, per ton - - - - - 16@17 00  
Butter, Fresh Roll per lb - - - - - 37@45  
Eggs, per dozen - - - - - 40  
Crushed feed, per ton - - - - - 35 00  
Chickens, per dozen - - - - - 4 00  
Timothy seed, per bushel - - - - - 4 50  
Bacon - - - - - 17@18  
Lard - - - - - 16@18  
Wool - - - - - 16  
Hides—Green, salted, \$4 to \$4½; culls, ½ less. Dried, 12½; culls, ½ less.

## OFFICIAL VOTE OF KING COUNTY

TABULATED BY PRECINCTS.

CANDIDATES	PRECINCTS.													
	SKATE	DUNSMITH	WATER RIVER	SALMON	PORTER	NOODLEMAN	SOYAK	TOLE	LENNON	CHANDLER RIVER	WASHINGTON	NEWCASTLE	DUNSMITH	FRANKFORD
Jacobs [R].....	502	36	35	20	1	15	10	11	49	11	13	62	3	841
Judson [D].....	418	22	37	22	13	11	7	25	74	6	27	53	9	819
Linan [R].....	457	27	31	22	2	10	11	2	37	12	11	66	4	427
White [D].....	449	31	40	18	12	15	6	23	84	5	26	48	2	1231
Hanford [R].....	478	38	40	21	13	2	6	6	49	12	5	51	4	531
Pickering [D].....	404	18	20	19	1	24	11	19	70	5	34	64	8	1020
Tibbets [R].....	506	30	31	16	13	22	8	7	81	13	13	53	9	928
Andrews [R].....	482	32	47	31	1	9	10	7	45	12	10	64	4	935
Foster [D].....	464	31	39	30	13	5	6	20	72	5	29	48	3	1030
Wilson [D].....	325	20	18	7	1	16	9	15	33	3	13	59	6	521
Wyckoff [R].....	521	45	59	33	14	11	1	3	64	14	18	62	9	1034
Flynn [D].....	367	14	8	8	15	7	22	56	3	22	53	2	623	
Kellogg [R].....	348	23	26	29	1	5	6	4	48	10	9	35	1	927
Booth [D].....	529	36	46	11	13	21	11	19	66	7	31	80	11	732
Hill [R].....	700	46	48	35	14	16	13	5	86	16	31	105	10	1355
Curry [D].....	193	11	24	6	6	9	4	49	35	1	8	10	1	344
Ingraham [R].....	555	37	40	23	1	25	15	8	74	14	12	68	9	1037
McMillan [D].....	320	22	29	18	13	13	2	17	46	3	28	45	3	522
McConaha [R].....	468	24	9	9	12	6	12	2	43	13	14	67	9	728
Burke [D].....	415	34	63	32	2	20	5	23	78	4	25	48	3	930
Whitworth [R].....	417	32	35	23	13	14	11	5	53	13	14	62	9	731
Thorne [D].....	466	27	37	17	1	12	6	19	68	4	26	52	3	921

## Just Arrived!

Second Invoice from the East.

Gents' Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Watches, \$7.50 each

Gents' American Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Watches, Coin Silver Cases, \$12.50 each.

LADIES' GOLD HUNTING LEVER WATCHES, \$15.00 each.

Gents' Hunting Case, Gold American Watch, Stem-winding and Stem-setting, \$50.00 each, at

## Jamieson's Jewelry Emporium.

## Consult Your Own Interests

BY BUYING YOUR GROCERIES OF

## CHILBERG BROTHERS.

They keep constantly on hand a choice assortment of

Groceries, Oregon City Flour, Graham Flour,

CORN MEAL, RYE MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,

Pure Wine Vinegar Always on Hand; also Bran, Shorts and Chopped Feed.

Give us a trial, and be convinced. All goods guaranteed.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city free of charge.

## Chilberg Brothers,

51-1m Front Street, Seattle, Wash. Terr.

## Summons.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in and for the counties of King and Kitsap.

Leander S. Smith, plaintiff, vs. Annie V. Smith, defendant. Complaint filed in the County of King, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

The United States of America send greeting to

YOU are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Washington, holding terms at the City of Seattle, in the county of King, for the counties of King and Kitsap, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said County of King; or if served out of that county, but in this District, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce, forever fully and finally dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, so that the relation of husband and wife shall no longer exist between them, on the ground of abandonment of plaintiff by defendant for more than one year, and for other proper relief. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered, and thereafter apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his said complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, this 9th day of November, A. D., 1876.

[SEAL] JAMES SEAVEY, Clerk.

By BERRIA BROWN, Deputy.

LARSEN & HALL, attorneys for plaintiff. 106 6w

## Ye Strangers!

AND ALL WHO FEEL WEAK & WANT TO BE RESTORED

## Know Ye

that the inner man can be satisfied, by calling at the

## PUGET SOUND

Weekly Puget Sound Dispatch.

THE ELECTION.

Thank the Lord, the battle is over and in a day or two, the killed and wounded will be comfortably put to bed. None will be so well pleased as ourself, for though we never allow partisan rancor to over-ride our innate love of decency and civility, yet there is an amount of bickering and warfare about occasions of this kind, that is peculiarly distasteful to a man who is not a chronic place hunter.

The exact result of the canvass cannot yet be determined. So far as the Delegateship and other Territorial positions are concerned, the fight has been made nobly and free from dirty entanglements; but some of the county candidates have not hesitated to utilize the scum of the Sound, in order to carry their ends.

ELECTION NEWS!

Nov. 7th, 11:30 A. M.

A private dispatch to John Collins, Esq., from Olympia, says that the largest procession took place last night that has ever taken place in the Territory. Republicans declaring for Judson. He will carry this (Thurston) county by a large majority.

Nov. 7th, 3 P. M.

A private telegram from Harry Sutton at Port Townsend, to a gentleman, of this city, dated at 2 P. M. stated that Judson was far ahead.

9 1/2 P. M.

Duwamish precinct returns all in. Whole number of votes cast 59. Of these 59 ballots Booth (Dem.) for Auditor had 36 to Kellogg's (Rep.) 23. The same count gave Judson 22 against 26 for Jacobs; Wyckoff (Rep.) for Sheriff had 45 to Flynn's (Dem.) 14; Hill (Rep.) for Treasurer had 46 to Curry's (Dem.) 11; Burke (Dem.) for Probate Judge had 34 to McConaha's (Rep.) 24; Rufus Stearns (Dem.) for Commissioner has 47 to Boyce's 11. For Superintendent of Schools, Ingraham (Rep.) has 37 to McMillan's (Dem.) 22. For Councilmen, Hanford (Rep.) has 37 to Pickering's 18. For Prosecuting Attorney White, (Dem.) has 31 to Inman's (Rep.) 27. For Representatives Tibbetts and Andrews have 30 and 32 respectively against Foster and Wilson's 31 and 20.

9:40 P. M.

A dispatch from La Conner says that Judson is safely ahead of Jacobs there and that White, for Prosecuting Attorney, has nearly two votes to Inman's one. The county ticket is about evenly split up, owing to local biases. At Port Townsend Jacobs is ahead, the Republican's having reserved their vote till afternoon. At Olympia Judson is reported as being far ahead.

10 1/2 P. M.

The count, so far, of 124 votes, shows 65 votes for Jacobs against 59 for Judson. White has 60 to Inman's 59. Pickering is 6 behind Hanford, for Councilman. Foster has 67 and Wilson 55 against 65 for Tibbetts and 60 for Andrews. For Sheriff, Wyckoff has 65 to Flynn's 59—straight party vote, you see. McConaha has 67 votes to Burke's 60 for Judge of Probate Court, For Treasurer, Hill has 100 votes to Curry's 22.

11 P. M.

A Port Townsend dispatch to W. H. White from H. L. Blanchard, Esq., says that at 10 P. M. [Does not say whether count complete or not] Judson had 6 majority over Jacobs, and White 20 over Inman.

12:40 A. M.

W. H. White, Esq., received a dispatch from Allen, at La Conner, saying that he had 200 majority in Whatcom and that Judson had carried La Conner precinct, always strong Republican.

SEELACOOM, Nov. 7, 12:30 P. M.

Pierce county has one hundred majority for Judson now; will increase fifty more.

1 A. M.

Mr. White claims he will carry Whatcom county by 200 majority and Judson 100. He received a dispatch from Port Townsend that he was ahead at 11 o'clock last night of Judson a few votes. He claims his election sure and concludes that Judson is undoubtedly elected by a handsome majority in the city. At 12 o'clock with a count of 200 votes, Judson 2 ahead. Hanford and Pickering runs about the same, Hanford 2 ahead.

MIDNIGHT.

Table with columns: Delegate, Prosecuting Atty., Councilmen, Representatives, Sheriff, Auditor, Treasurer. Rows: Dem., Rep.

The present issue of the DISPATCH, is owing to the promptness and regularity of H. L. Pitcock, the proprietor of the Oregonian who has received the pay for four reams of white paper over a week ago and is repairing his mill at Oregon City, to make it for us. Since Tilden's election is a certainty, he may be able to secure a few journeymen rag-chewers from the Astoria custom-house and thereby enlarge the capacity of his mill. It reminds us of the performance of the "Burning of Moscow" at the Bowery Theater, while we were a boy. The Emperor was addressing his soldiers in a heavy fall of snow but the snow ceased as the Emperor cried, "Moscow is before us." He looked up into the flies and cried to the stage-carpet, "Why don't you keep on with the snow?" "All out of white paper," replied Chips. "Then, damn you, shower brown," bawled the tragedian. That's what we propose to do—shower brown.

Bagley is too funny, to live. He says that "the telegraph company have ordered their Seattle employees to collect pay for all dispatches in gold instead of silver hereafter. This was the last straw that fractured the spinal column of the Arabian ship of the desert, and the DISPATCH no more takes dispatches, but follows the example of the Olympian and clips judiciously from the Oregonian. A good knife or pair of shears costs only about a dollar, which makes a saving to the publisher of \$599 per annum. This in one hundred years will enable friend Merry and ourself to visit the next centennial in excellent style."

We have hitherto neglected to notice a somewhat unwarrantable attempt on the part of the Olympian to present us as an aspirant for the Surveyor Generalship of this Territory on the event of Governor Tilden's election. We have never asked for an office in this Territory nor hinted at such a thing. Four years ago, we lost our residence here by removal to Coos Bay, Oregon; and we are willing to wait till we are again entitled to vote, before we seek a position among a people already overridden by carpet-baggers.

THE NEW GOSPEL.

And I heard a voice from Port Discovery saying, "Paul, Paul, why persecuted thou me?"

And Paul answered and said unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, once on a time thou wert mine orange and I could smell thee from afar off. But now thou art mine oyster and muchly will I gobble thee. Yea verily."

[Here endeth the first lesson on laziness.]

The fac simile of Hayes' Alliance letter (written by his private Secretary) printed on the first page of the Portland Standard, was the best campaign document of the season. It made every Swede, German and Irishman vote for Judson, who could read and understand what he read. Tony Noltner knew what he was about when he kept that letter standing. That fac-simile made the Republican party a sick family.

Arthur Attridge, of Port Ludlow, is on both tickets—Republican and Democratic alike—for Representative from Kitsap and Jefferson. This popular gentleman has no show to be called a "wrecker of railroads" by one side or a "hereditary lunatic" by the other.

HON. J. P. JUDSON.

This gentleman called on us yesterday morning and tendered us a true man's gratitude for our humble efforts in his behalf, during the campaign. We received them with pleasure, for he is elected without either bribery or misrepresentation. His future rests with himself and we are confident that his diligence will be manifested in wholesome legislation for the good of all our people, irrespective of party. The great popular vote of Tuesday struck his name from the roll of citizen practitioners in the lower courts and made him the attorney at Washington of all our people. The only regret we have in these premises is that it is the first time that one of our own kind—a young man whose life has been an incessant battle with the frowns of adversity—was placed upon our ticket and yet we were ineligible to vote for him. We believe that a young man is as good as an old one, if he is honest and straightforward, and that it is not necessary for a man to be in his dotage to fit him for office. The present occasion was one that touched us deeply, as we felt obliged to stay away from the polls, believing that non-voters have no right to influence that sacred boon of liberty—the ballot. Our friend, we believe, has taken the ready will for the unfulfilled deed; and if so, we have nothing more to say.

In his defeat, Judge Jacobs has one thing to console him and that is, the recollection of having made a gentlemanly battle, devoid of billingsgate or personal abuse. So far as he and Mr. Judson is concerned, it was a "field of the cloth of gold." They made charges against one another, but it was done in a spirit that transcended no amenity of debate nor lost reason in the vortex of bigotry. And now, the election being over, we tender the hand of citizenship to all our late opponents, victors and vanquished alike, trusting that the mutuality of interest for the good of society, will for the next two years extinguish all partisan fires and cement a friendship nobler than the sordid cohesion of political affiliation. These things must occur biennially and the man is a moral coward who, from selfish motives, neglects to speak his sentiments freely. We believe we can differ with men in politics and yet treat them as men, and this leads us to think that we will meet the approbation of all positive and candid men.

As for our little hero, he has won the battle finely and lost no laurels by low chicanery. He can go home to his wife and little ones, like a "Sound American Man," as poor old Jim Nye used to say. He has realized the full measure of his ambition for the present; and a struggling people, proud of the honor paid to one grown up among them, can sing with the English humorist: "He's one of our boys—he is!"

Senator-elect Grover of Oregon tells the following good and decidedly Democratic story: In illustration of how the Government is administered he told an incident which occurred in Portland on the 4th of July. Mr. Bewley of Salem had been invited to read the Declaration of Independence, and being somewhat of an eloquentist and very proud of the honor done him, he committed the Declaration to memory and delivered it in fine style, particularly emphasizing that part wherein the grievances are related that "the present King of Great Britain" has "created a multitude of new offices," etc. After the exercises were over an old gentleman from Polk county wanted an introduction to the man who made the first speech. "Oh, that was Nesmith, said the one to whom he applied. "But," said he, "it wasn't Nesmith; I know Nez; I live up in Polk." It was that young man. He made the best Democratic speech I ever heard. He was somewhat surprised to learn that the "Democratic speech" was one made by the colonists of America over a hundred years ago. But it fits the case, now as it did in 1776.

Brig Sheet Anchor, an antiquated tub that would buck against a wave all night and take all day to sail around it, is supposed to have been lost in the same gale as the Perpetua. Is there no law to punish the marine surveyors and customs officers for giving licenses to these rotten old hulks?

The average heathen is beginning to sour on the land of Webfoot. By the barks Garibaldi and Edward James, which left Astoria for the Central Flowery Land, last week, 467 of them departed, having shaken the dust (which is very deep in Oregon at this season) from their celestial understandings.

COUNTIES HEARD FROM.

Private dispatches give the following as far as heard from:

Table with columns: COUNTIES, JACOBS, JUDSON. Rows: Snohomish, San Juan, Whatcom, Pierce, Lewis, Cowlitz, Kitsap, King, Jefferson, Clarke, Thurston. Total: 431, 160.

\* Two precincts yet to hear from

This gives Judge Jacobs 271 to go across the mountains, for what he gains from Pacific will not exceed 60 and that will be easily beaten in Chehalis. The vote of Pacific county is very insignificant, Chinese laborers being employed in all the salmon fisheries. Walla Walla will give Judson 300, and Columbia half as many more. Taking the vote for vote for Sharpstein as a test, Jacobs might be elected, even with his falling-off here. Then Jacobs' majorities were 121 in Yakima, 76 in Klickitat, 54 in Whitman, 75 in Stevens and 157 in Pacific, making a total majority of 483.

Sharpstein's majorities were 393 in Walla Walla, 25 in Skamania, 31 in Waskiakum and 34 in Mason, a total of 393. This taken as Mr. Judson's probable vote would elect Mr. Jacobs by 360 majority. It is conceded, however, that Mr. Sharpstein did not poll his party vote by a good deal, as he was the attorney of the Oregon Steam Navigation Co., an institution very unpopular with the Grangers of that locality. Judson's vote in Walla Walla, even with Columbia cut off, will exceed 300, while his majorities will go to 150 in Columbia, 90 in Yakima and 50 in Klickitat. Mr. Jacobs was elected on a local issue—the Walla Walla railroad—and his friends can't remember it.

THE GREAT ISSUE.

Enough is known already to satisfy the people that, in spite of all the "Grand Armies" and "Hayes Invincibles" the end of military rule of America is reached. The Democratic party has accomplished the restoration of civil government and the total dethronement of such satraps as Sheridan and Ruger. And for this as in duty bound, "praise God from whom all blessings flow."

That California has gone Republican is barely possible, because there has been a deep feeling against Piper for some time in his own party and the "piece clubs" have probably been captured for Horace Davis, who is a popular merchant and a man of much personal magnetism. But we don't believe the State has gone for Hayes, just yet. Santa Clara's majority will stand Alameda; and what Hayes gains in San Francisco he will lose in Sonoma, which gave Irwin 1,120 last year. Colusa is good for 800 to 950, Mendocino 450, Butte 450 to 500, Yolo 550 to 700 and Siskiyou 250 for Tilden. The counties of Lassen, Napa, Shasta, Plumas and Trinity will go 50 each for Tilden, while Lake is good for 350 more. Solano will give Hayes 120, Sacramento 600, San Joaquin 600, and Placer 325. Sierra may go 250 but though strong Republican she is badly depopulated. We guess the following is about as reliable as any:

Table with columns: COUNTIES, TILDEN, HAYES. Rows: San Francisco, San Joaquin, Colusa, Mendocino, Humboldt, Del Norte, Sacramento, Sonoma, Santa Cruz, San Luis, Butte, Yolo, Lake, Siskiyou, Trinity, Modoc, Shasta, Lassen, Plumas, Napa, Los Angeles. Total: 4915, 3200.

By reference to the above it will be seen we have omitted the Democratic counties of Stanislaus, Tehama, Amador, Nevada, Eldorado, Tuolumne, Mariposa, Kern and Tulare. Calaveras, Alpine, Inyo, Ventura, Monterey, San Mateo and Marin, any one of these are liable to go Democratic, though they have gone Republican heretofore. So we think Tilden is good for at least 1,700 majority, if Hayes don't get more than 600 majority in San Francisco, which

puts him 1,700 behind Mr. Horace Davis.

The shallow fib that Oregon had gone Republican, is another of the partisan lies with which Orton's hireling at Portland has surfeited the wires for the past two weeks. If it were true, it would have been telegraphed here from Oregon and not from San Francisco. Won't do.

TELEGRAMS FROM ELECTION.

The following telegrams were received during the day and Mr. Higgins, of the Intelligence, got out an extra from which much of the below is taken. Many of these, however, are exclusive to the DISPATCH: Nov. 8th, 9 P. M.

The Oregonian's figures (telegraphed from Olympia, the Annie Stewart being afraid to come out in the fog.) say that Oregon has gone Republican and yet the Electoral vote stands 188 for Tilden. This does not include California, which we believe is Tilden's by not less than 1,700.

9 1/2 P. M.

Senator Moxa Morton has telegraphed to Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, that Indiana has wheeled into line. Governor Williams telegraphs to Governor Grover that Indiana will give Tilden 7,000 majority.

Table with columns: CANDIDATES, PRECINCTS (NEWCASTLE, WASHINGTON, DUWAMISH). Rows: J. F. Judson [D], O. Jacobs [R], W. H. White [D], Wm. Inman [R], Wm. Pickering [D], C. H. Hanford [R], W. E. Wilson [D], Jos. Foster [D], Geo. Tibbetts [D], Wm. Andrews [R], Thos. Burke [D], R. N. McConaha [R], R. T. Flynn [D], L. V. Wyckoff [R], M. S. Booth [D], G. Kellogg [R], R. L. Thorne [D], F. H. Whitworth [R], D. E. McMillan [D], E. S. Ingraham [R], R. Stearns [D], J. W. Borst [R], Jno. Steves [R], J. A. Smart [D], Geo. D. Hill [R], R. B. Curry [D].

SEELACOOM, Nov. 8th, 2 P. M. Tom Merry: Judson has 114 majority in Pierce county and 78 in Stella-coom precinct. FRANK CLARK.

PORT TOWNSEND, 6 P. M. TOM MERRY, Esq.:— Jacobs carries this county by 25 majority. White has the best of it for Prosecuting Attorney. OULD DOND.

VANCOUVER, 4 P. M. Jacobs is 41 ahead in this precinct. County will give him 125 majority.

TOWNSEND, 6 P. M. Judson carries Seabeck by 49 and White by 42. Carry the news to Merry. H. L. BUTLER.

OLYMPIA, Nov. 28.— Jacobs has but 25 majority.

10 1/2 P. M. A private telegram says New York is 25,000 Democratic; Indiana and North Carolina in doubt; Wisconsin Louisiana and South Carolina Republican.

10:20 P. M. Another private dispatch says Maine has gone 15,000 Republican. Iowa 45,000 same. New York is 30,000 Democratic. Illinois 3,000 Republican. Indiana 10,000 Democratic; New Jersey from 20,000 to 30,000 Democratic; Connecticut 3,000 Democratic; Florida still doubtful; California and Oregon Republican, so stated.

12 P. M.

A private dispatch received here leaves no doubt of Mr. Judson's majorities in the Eastern counties. He carries Columbia and Walla Walla in advance of all expectation, while Jacobs' majorities in Stevens and Yakima won't make a corporal's guard. The only way that Paul Judson can be beaten, is to count him out.

Across the Mountains.

The officers at Fort Walla Walla are going to have social hops during the winter at the Fort.

Forty-three immigrants recently arrived on one railroad train at Walla Walla. So says the Watchman.

The loss to wheat men about Walla Walla by the heavy and continuous rains of the past few days has doubtless been heavy. The loss is more annoying too, as it comes on a very favorable market.

Old man Barrett was convicted at Walla Walla of assault with a deadly weapon for shooting some boys who stole his grapes, with fine shot. Served him right; there are laws to punish such offenses.

A swarm of bees was discovered recently at Walla Walla, comfortably located in the chimney of a house lately purchased by Mr. White. The fine had not been used for some time, and it is a matter of conjecture, how long they have occupied their sooty home.

Capt. T. J. Stump has nearly all the money subscribed for building his new boat and she will be finished in March, in time for the "Spring race." From an acquaintance of twenty years with him we have no hesitation in pronouncing him the best swift-water pilot we ever saw.

The sorrel horse Billy Bigham, which ran here last Summer, won the two-mile heat race at Walla Walla on the 3d. The dispatch does not say what horses he beat, however.

New England Hotel,

COR. COMMERCIAL AND MAIN STS., Seattle, Wash. Territory. L. C. HARMON, Proprietor.

This Hotel is newly built and hard-finished throughout, has well furnished rooms, and first-class Board, at Moderate Prices.

The Best Hotel in the City.

T. H. STRINGHAM

PAINTER & CONTRACTOR, Does all kinds of House and Boat Painting, Graining, Paper-hanging and

SIGN WORK. Paints for sale, ready mixed, of all kinds. Estimates furnished for parties desiring to have work done.

SHOP ON PAINTER'S ALLEY.

EASTWICK, MORRIS & CO.

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEERS, [Room No. 6 Burnett's Building] Cor. Commercial & Washington sts. SEATTLE, WASH.-TER.

COAL, and other mineral lands, and mines, surveyed, examined and reported upon. Plans and estimates for mining improvements furnished. Special attention given to land surveys and to the location of city lots and Blocks. Maps and mechanical drawings executed. Nov. 2, 1875.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

OCCIDENTAL SQUARE, Seattle, - - - Wash. Ter.

This Hotel is the largest and best in the Territory. Board and Lodgings

Single, & Suites of Rooms

Can be had on application at the office of the Hotel. Also a FREE COACH for the benefit of the patrons of the House, and their baggage carried to and from the steamboat landing free of charge.

Cigars and Liquors

Of the best quality kept constantly on hand. JOHN COLLINS & CO.

NEW SCHEDULE.

THROUGH TO VICTORIA BY DAYLIGHT

Str. Eliza Anderson,

CAPTAIN MORGAN.

WILL LEAVE SEATTLE ON Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock A. M. for Victoria.

RETURNING:

WILL leave Victoria Mondays and Thursdays and will connect at Seattle with the Zephyr for Tacoma, Steilacoom and Olympia.

THOROUGHbred STOCK.

THOSE DESIROUS OF BREEDING STOCK can purchase at low figures the following thoroughbred stock, foaled my property and registered in Breeds American Stud Book, Volume 1, to wit: NORA, bay mare 6 years old, own sister to the well-known racehorse, Tom Merry. She is by Norfolk, out of Ariadne by Belmont. She is in foal to the Kentucky-bred horse LEINSTER, by Imp. Australian, out of Luluine by the great Lexington, the sire of Norfolk.

BOATBYRE, bay mare 4 years old 15 1/2 hands high, got by Loch, out of Ariadne by Belmont. She is now in foal to Norfolk, the sire of Tom Merry, and is better adapted for a broodmare than any mare of her age on the Coast. For further particulars, apply to Thos. B. Merry, Seattle, W. T., or to me at my farm 12 miles above Colusa, Cal., on the Sacramento river. oct14-ly JOHN DOUGS.

Peoples' Market.

COMMERCIAL ST., SEATTLE, opposite Schwabacher Bros. & Co.'s. FOSB & BORST. Proprietors and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Cure Meats and Vegetables. Work Oxen kept for sale. Patronage respectfully solicited Aug. 5, 1874.

INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.

I shall be an Independent candidate for Constable of Seattle precinct at the ensuing election and solicit the votes of my friends. Oct. 9-74 J. T. KENWORTHY.

GO TO

Bean & Whites

NEW GROCERY STORE

IF YOU WANT NICE AND CHEAP GOODS, you will always get the worthy your money. We call particular attention to our lot of Nicos, Fresh Butter.

Stores on Front St. a23