

The Moneyless Man.

[This beautiful poem was composed years ago by Henry Stanton, Maysville Ky. Such gems of poetry are not often met with, written by authors whose names are never known in history.]

Is there no place on the face of the earth
Where charity dwelleth, where virtue has
birth?
Where bosoms in kindness and mercy will
leave,
And the poor and the wretched shall ask and
receive?
Is there no place on earth where a knock from
the poor
Will bring a kind angel to open the door?
Ah! search the wide world wherever you can,
There is no open door for the moneyless man.
Go look in the hall where the chandelier light
Drives off with its splendor the darkness of
night;
Where the rich hanging velvet, in shadowy
fold,
Sweeps gracefully down, with its trimming of
gold,
And mirrors of silver take up and renew
In long lighted vistas the 'wondering view;
Go there in your patches, and find if you can
A welcoming smile for the moneyless man.
Go look in your church of the cloud-reaching
spire,
Which gives back to the sun his same look of
fire,
Where the arches and columns are gorgeous
within,
And the walls seem as pure as a soul without
sin;
Go down the long aisle—see the rich and the
great,
In the pomp and the pride of their worldly
estate,
Walk down in your patches, and find if you
can,
Who opens a pew for a moneyless man.
Go look to your judges, in dark flowing gown,
With the scales wherein law weigheth quietly
down;
Where he frowns on the weak and smiles on
the strong,
And punishes right while he justifies wrong;
Where jurors their lips on the Bible have laid,
To render a verdict they've already made;
Go there in the court-room, and find if you
can,
Any law for the case of a moneyless man.
Go look in the banks, where Mammon has
told
His hundreds and thousands of silver and gold;
Where, safe from the hands of the starving
and poor,
Lies pile upon pile of the glittering ore;
Walk up to the counter—ah, there you may
stay,
Till your limbs have grown old and your hair
turns gray,
And you'll find at the bank not one of the clan
With money to lend to a moneyless man.
Then go to your hovel—no raven has fed
The wife who has suffered so long for her
bread:
Kneel down by her pallet and kiss the death
frost
From the lips of the angel your poverty lost—
Then turn in your agony upward to God,
And bless while it smites you, the chastening
rod;
And you'll find at the end of your life's little
span,
There's a welcome above for the moneyless
man.

Workmen and their Instructors.

That there is a gulf between the purely practical man and his teacher the theorist is one of the misfortunes of our day; and that there exists between them a lack of appreciation, one of the other, is painfully apparent to anybody who comes into contact with them both. Neither will allow that a goodly store of the knowledge and experience possessed by the other would not be a decisive benefit to him. But the theorist well knows that the efforts he may make in purely practical pursuits, however successful from a mechanical point of view, are sure to be, comparatively, financial failures; or, in other words, the expert workman must as a rule look for financial success in the same degree as he abandons his practice and enters the domain of theory. It is a very easy matter to quote examples of great men, who, like Galileo, threw their whole life and soul into their studies, and rising to the pinnacle of fame, made the world their debtors; but how would it have been if Galileo had known that, so soon as he had advanced to a certain height in knowledge of his beloved science, he must, to advance any further, abandon it and enter an arena new to him? And this is the precise position of the expert workman. The day has gone by when fame alone is a sufficient reward for labor or skill. Diogenes would in our day find his tub kicked into the street, and himself under lock and key as a vagrant

Galileo would be sneered at as a visionary; while ordinary good breeding prohibits enthusiasm, which is now-a-days considered an attribute of youth or inexperience. The ordinary mechanic of to-day is a child of to-day, with its ruling passions well developed in him. Among those passions a desire, a greed almost, for money is not the least; and he naturally takes the readiest course to obtain it. Now what is that course? Is it to become a skillful, practical mechanic? By no means: it is to learn the most commonly known method of doing work, the principles, so far as generally known, governing the manipulation or construction of the work or machine, as the case may be. In fact, since to take charge of others is his aim, he only exerts himself to gain sufficient knowledge to enable him to do so. The shop manipulation, knowledge of business, force of character, mathematics, mechanical drawing, etc., necessary to the attainment of his object, he strives to master. The better his education, the more sure he is to rise; so that a really intelligent and well educated man, with ordinary exertion, is rarely found in the working mechanic, even if he has had ten or twelve years of experience. As he drifts away from its elements; as a working foreman, his studies are less practically manipulative; he has spent perhaps five years at his business, and during that time his attention has been divided between two things, one to become an expert workman as he can, the other to gain the extra knowledge necessary to bring him into notice and make him capable of managing and directing other men; and so soon as he makes the first step of advancement, his progress in acquiring manipulative skill is cut short. This is of course unavoidable; but it leads to consequences, as we shall presently see, that are not unavailing, but are on the other hand very deplorable. As a superintendent he enters a new field, in which his purely practical knowledge is of comparatively little value to him; yet he is the representative head and front of the purely practical man, and will often aspire to a superior knowledge of even the practical workmanship. The expert workman, who has spent from 12 to 20 years in the workshop, and who, in addition to being naturally and mechanically skillful, has made the work his study, looks around him in the workshop and sees here a machine running too slow, there a workman who would do double his quantity of work if a little of that inside information, which old and skillful mechanics always possess, were imparted to him. Then he thinks how much more work could be got out of the same amount of men and machinery if they only knew what he knows. He smiles to himself, and dismisses the subject from his mind, feeling that in his sphere of knowledge he stands alone; conscious, perhaps, that he could not fill the position of even a foreman, but conscious at the same time that money is being thrown away, and that, so far as the practical workmanship is concerned, those above him do not know their business, at least not as he knows it. He has not only no enthusiasm, therefore, for those above him, but he has innately a poor opinion of them, and inwardly rebels at his own position. There is his field of usefulness a comparative waste; and his mechanical advancement is impossible, because: Here we may pause and repeat a woman's reason: Because. The truth is that he is not supposed to know anything, and for the simple reason that his judges were never in his element. They might have attained to his knowledge, but they left his field of study and do not know that it takes twenty years to become, on light work only, an expert workman at the lathe, machine, and vice.

What are the chances of combining in one man, first, a mechanic sufficiently expert as a workman to stand legitimately as an authority and teacher to a large shop of workmen, secondly, one with sufficient judgment and command to govern them, and thirdly, one who shall also be an expert theoretical engineer? Let us see. Out of every 100 turners, there will be found not more than 5 at most are capable of taking charge of men. Out of 100 men, not

more than 5 are expert at the planer as well as the lathe; then again, not more than 5 in 100 are capable of explaining even what they do know. Out of every 100, there may be also 5 who have a knowledge of mathematics sufficient to make the calculations absolutely necessary to their work, if required to do so; then, perhaps, 5 per cent of workmen can make a decent mechanical drawing. But, on the other hand, 5 per cent are unsteady, 5 per cent are comparatively untutored, and so on; so that the chance of finding the above mentioned combination in one man is somewhat small. It becomes apparent, then, that as a rule it is not the most useful workmen who are promoted into better positions include requirements other than manipulative skill: which requirements in the aggregate give practical expertness a comparatively small place in the general qualification of the foreman. Thus it happens that we may find a hundred cases wherein the workmen of a shop have a profound respect for some particularly expert workmen, while only one case in which such respect is entertained by the workmen for the foreman of a shop; and it generally happens that, where such respect does exist, it is a bar to the advancement of the expert for the reason of the impossibility of his assuming control over men with whom his relations have been so intimate. That this should be so is not at all unreasonable, because his superiority is brought before them almost every day of their lives. He is to them, to a certain extent, a mystery in and upon a matter in which they themselves are, to themselves, masters; for of what does the ordinary mechanic assume to know more than of the trade at which he spends his days from morning till night, year in and year out? When a mechanic exerts himself to his utmost, when he calls to his aid all his experience, all his knowledge, all his determination, and all his strength, and then fails, and meets another who, with the same tools and under the same conditions, can perform vastly more and superior work, he knows that this capability is not due to either advantages of brute force or school education, but to some indefinable qualification known as skill. This seems to him to set education, perseverance, and strength at defiance; then respect creeps in, and the skill becomes a shrine, and its possessor an idol. An example of this kind occurs to our mind. A tall strong man, with brawny arms and with muscles hard and well developed, was engaged in filing up some parallel bars; he had the work by contract, and had filed up scores of them. He was an experienced mechanic, and had gotten himself into trouble for working so quickly as to get those men who chanced to have the same work to do by day's work into disrepute, because of their inability to compete with them, even in cost, let alone in time. On one occasion, however, a somewhat delicate looking workman, who worked near, challenged him to file up a bar in competition with himself (the challenger.) The gauntlet thus thrown down was accepted, and for three hours the contest raged. Each was allowed new rough, second cut, and smooth files; and the excitement among the other workmen, of whom there were eight, ranged along the side of the same bench, was at a high pitch. The challenger finished his work first, and it was examined well executed; but a repetition of the trial of skill was requested, and made, with the same result. It was in winter; the workshop had no heating apparatus of any kind, and, though it was freezing, the contestants were in their shirt sleeves, and yet were perspiring. Then the challenger was thus addressed by his opponent, who had ceased working and had been engaged a few moments in apparent deep thought: "I cannot understand it; I can only accept and respect it. I have nearly twice your strength, and have had ten years more experience. I can look over your head, and can hold you with one hand; and yet I am beaten, beaten at my own job too; and worse than all, I cannot for the life of me tell how it was done." He surveyed himself, hefted out his strong arms and looked at them, then shrugged his shoulders and went on with his work. He might look within himself and find,

so far as his understanding was capable of judging, every element of superiority, except in that mysterious, intangible, indescribable qualification known to him under the cognomen of skill, which the closest scrutiny of the most experienced eye cannot detect save in its results.—*Scientific American.*

Civilization and Longevity.

Civilization is gradually prolonging the term of human existence. As if in sympathy with the great centennial year of American independence, the hale and hearty old people who have survived their own century of years are coming numerous into view. Mrs. Mary Vaughn, a native Virginian, celebrated her hundredth birthday, in Williamson county, Tennessee, the other day, and a large number of her 450 living descendants gathered around her on that occasion. She is the mother of seven sons and eight daughters, all giants in stature, and in the crowd who came to celebrate her centennial anniversary, there was scarce a man of less stature than six feet. And there still remains the venerable Timothy Todd of Boston, who, when a boy, was possessed of a desperate desire to embark on the frigate *Constitution* when she was launched in 1794. The officers refused to take him on board, but when the vessel began to move he jumped on the anchor, which was swinging from her bow, and climbed on deck. He is now ninety-five years old, is still hale and hearty, and only regrets that he was not born five years earlier.

Among the centenarians who have died lately appears the name of Don Rafael Gonzalez, a Cuban patriarch, whose death occurred in the Yuel Abajo district, of sheer astonishment at a sick spell. He had ten sons, and three of his sons brought him 279 immediate descendants. But by far the most extraordinary case of longevity is that of Manuel Jose Alfonso, of San Jose, in Brazil, who departed this life recently at the age of 150, having for many years believed that the angel of death had forgotten all about him.

Origin of the Names of the States.

The State of Maine derived its name from the province of Maine in France, and was so called in remembrance of the wife of Charles I. Queen Henrietta Maria, who possessed the manorial rights of that province.

New Hampshire was called after the county of Hampshire in England.

Vermont comes from the French words "vert" and "mont," green mountain.

Massachusetts signifies in the Indian tongue "the land of high hills."

Connecticut means "Long River."

Rhode Island was so-called because of its resemblance to the Island of Rhodes in the Mediterranean.

New York was so named in honor of the Duke of York, to whom Charles II, conceded the proprietorship of State.

New Jersey derived its application from Sir George Carter, who, previously to his residence there, had been Governor of Jersey in the Channel Islands.

Delaware was so named by Lord De la ware, Governor of Virginia.

Pennsylvania was called after William Penn, with the termination added of "Sylvania."

Virginia, it is well known, took its name from Queen Elizabeth she was named the "Virgin Queen." But why?

Maryland received its designation in remembrance of the wife of Charles I., Queen Henrietta Maria.

Georgia in honor of George II.

Carolina was so called in honor of Charles I.

Florida signifies the "fete of the flowers."

Mississippi is derived from a word which signifies in one of the Indian dialects "the father of waters."

Louisiana was so designated in honor of Louis XIV.

Arkansas is derived from the Indian word "kansas," muddy water, the French "arc."

Ohio means "the beautiful river." Tennessee is also of Indian origin, and implies "the circuitous river."

Michigan signifies "fishing net."

Indiana means the country of the Indians.

Wisconsin is derived from words of the same language signifying "an impetuous torrent."

Missouri means "a muddy river." Iowa, "sleeping waters," and Minnesota "dark waters."

Illinois comes from the Indian "Illini" (men) and "ois" (tribes.)

What Daniel Webster Predicted.

In one of his speeches, in 1819, Daniel Webster said:

"Twenty-seven years more and a century shall witness a grand anniversary. Many here this day will participate in the demonstration to be held on the Fourth of July, 1876. It will be a grand day. The constellations, noted in the azure light of sixty centuries, will attend the morning's first rays. The great luminary of the day will rise in the east, saluted by the roar of ten thousand times ten thousand cannon. Our flag, combining ethereal blue, with the red and white, will wave a greeting to the morning stars as they retire to the chambers of the Almighty, and veil their forms from mortal vision. The people will gather together to rejoice and to celebrate with their whole hearts. The Declaration of Independence will be read with the fervor and with the patriotism with which it was read in 1776. Orators will burn with the eloquence of John Adams; the fife and drum will play our national anthem with martial ardor; bands of music will swell the chorus of the Star Spangled Banner, and Hail Columbia will vibrate upon the swell of each passing breeze. With a national salute the sun shall sink from view behind the golden waves of the Pacific, bonfires will illuminate the heavens, rockets will scream through the air, and general joy will witness the close of the pageant. Heaven will look down approvingly, for this people will never forget that in the hollow of His hand is the destiny of nations."

What is Dirt?

Old Dr. Cooper, of South Carolina, used to say to his students, "Don't be afraid of dirt, young gentlemen. What is dirt? Why, nothing at all offensive, when chemically viewed. Rub a little alkali upon the dirty grease spot upon your coat, and it undergoes a chemical change and becomes soap; now rub it with a little water and it disappears; it is neither grease, soap, water, nor dirt. That is not a very odorous pile of dirt you see yonder; well, scatter a little gypsum over it and it is no longer dirty. Every thing like dirt is worthy your notice as students of the alistry. Analyze it. It will separate into very clean elements. Dirt makes corn, corn makes bread and meat, and that makes a very sweet young lady that I saw one of you kissing last night. So after all, you were kissing dirt—particularly it she whitened her skin with chalk or fuller's earth; though I may say that rubbing such stuff upon the beautiful skin of a young lady is a very dirty practice. Pearl Powder, I think, is made of bismuth—nothing but dirt." Lord Palmerston's fine definition of dirt is, "Matter in the wrong place." Put it in the "right place," and we cease to think of it as dirt.—*Ez.*

A venerable Georgia divine was riding out and saw a youthful son of Ham going down street displaying a flag of truce in the rear. The doctor being near sighted, supposed the boy was about to lose his handkerchief, and so called out to him. The negro looked amazed, but, catching hold of the flag, remarked, "Boss, dat handkerchief is buttoned round my neck."

Washington never made a speech, Jefferson never made a speech, Napoleon never made a speech. Let screechy statesmen, screaming, senseless swash "go and do likewise;" or, rather, follow the example of Wash. and Jeff. and Nap.

On a recent occasion, as the marriage ceremony was about to be performed in a church, when the clergyman desired the parties wishing to be married to rise up; a large number of the ladies immediately rose.

A great temperance movement is going on in the British army in India.

Ancient Grecian Glass.

Among the rare objects discovered in ancient Grecian burial places are some curious ones of glass, mostly found in the graves of women. Frequently these consist of vessels with long necks, drinking vessels (without handles and round at the bottom,) and of flat and open dishes. All these glass objects appear to have been articles of luxury, and not domestic utensils. According to the recent investigations of Professor Lancleris in Athens, this glass is usually a silicate of soda, sometimes of potassa; but it is always very rich in lead oxide. These wonderful productions often show the most magnificent rainbow colors, with a metallic luster like polished gold and silver, and the material of which they are formed may be split up into very thin layers. That this peculiar appearance is the result of old age, which has produced a change in the material, may be seen in the glass vessels preserved in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York City, which are of still older date, having been procured from the island of Cyprus, by General Di Cesnola. These objects belong to a period of time intermediate between the ancient Egyptian and the Grecian periods; and the coloring operation is the same as that which takes place on the surface of glass panes in windows exposed to continuous changes in moisture and dryness. But it is found in its most complete result when, in the course of centuries, the action of time penetrates the whole mass, forming layer upon layer, shining with the colors of soap bubbles or mother-of-pearl, but with much greater intensity.

Among the rarely occurring objects are some of a deep green or black brown color, which are called volcanic glass, and are made of obsidian; but to these the ancients added oxide of lead in the form of massicot, so as to make the mass more easily fusible.

Colored glasses have also been found in the ancient Grecian burial places; the yellow colored (which, however, had become almost opaque) contained a silicate of alumina colored with oxide of iron; probably ochre was used in these, mixed with the pulverized glass before the melting; so that the color was obtained after the fusion. A blue glass, which contained streaks of blue of various shades, contained oxide of copper; and in producing this effect the ancients used probably the malachite and azurite (both mineral carbonates of copper) or other green or blue colored copper ores, or the so called *coruleum*, which in Egypt was made of copper, sand, and salt, and was used to color the cases in which the mummies were preserved. A specimen of white glass, resembling opal, but showing thousands of cracks, was undoubtedly made of milky half opal, which is found in Greece in the island of Mylos, and which was fused to make objects of the peculiarly colored appearance.

These and other modern investigations continue to prove that the so-called lost arts of the ancients, which some persons grossly exaggerate, trying to make it appear that the ancients surpassed the moderns in knowledge and civilization, did not amount to more than laborious attempts to produce a few of the richer objects which modern industry produces with the greatest ease and in the utmost abundance, placing them, for reason of their low price, at the disposal of every industrious man, even of the comparatively poor laborer, who, thanks to the inventive genius of the present day, enjoys comforts which the working man of ancient Greece would never think himself worthy to enjoy.—*Scientific American*.

William Graham kept moving on roller skates in Louisville twenty-four consecutive hours with only twenty-six minutes of rest.

The Statesville (N. C.) *American* tells of a minister of the gospel who has in the past seven years officiated at the marriage of eighty-five couples, and has been the recipient of less than \$50.

An exchange has an article headed "The latest agony at dinner parties." The following have been luxuriating in fresh muttons.

Death of the Tongueless Woman

[From the *Ravena* (O.) Democrat.]
Mrs. Mary C. Burnham, whose misfortune of losing her tongue attracted so much attention two years ago, died in Rootstown, Friday, July 28, 1876. Mrs. Burnham had been afflicted for about twenty years with a bronchial or throat difficulty. Her tongue became paralyzed and she gradually lost the use of this member. During this time her health was generally good. On Tuesday, Jan. 25, 1874, she had a spell of bleeding of the tongue and throat in the forenoon. While at dinner, being, to all appearances, choked with a piece of meat, with an effort to expel it her tongue fell out of her mouth. A council of physicians was held, at which it was disclosed that under her tongue there was a cancer which, enlarging, had destroyed that member, as above stated. Soon after this decision a new theory was developed, some of these medical men denying that there was a cancer condition of the tongue and throat. They asserted that the tongue had been destroyed by catarrh, which had severed the nervous connection of the tongue and throat, paralyzing the tongue, which was followed by a natural decay of the connections of the tongue. The basis of this theory was the sound condition of the tongue and the apparent healing of the throat and mouth. Mrs. Burnham felt no unusual pain at the time. Strange as it may seem, Mrs. Burnham, while her tongue was paralyzed, so cultivated a control of the other organ of speech that, after her tongue was lost, she was able to make herself understood by those accustomed to hear her. The singular loss of the tongue produced considerable astonishment at the time, and occasioned no little comment. The death of Mrs. Burnham was occasioned by the same disease that destroyed her tongue. After the loss of her tongue, the same disease attacked other organs, consuming vital parts, producing eventually a stroke of paralysis, after which she was unable to swallow, and literally starved to death. Mrs. Burnham was able, after the loss of her tongue, to perform her household duties as usual up to this Spring, when she commenced to fail. She was confined to her bed for almost twelve weeks prior to her death.

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Remember our County Fair.

During the past week there has been much very bad weather, that has interfered greatly with work on the fair grounds, yet a great deal of work has been done, a well dug &c., so that all the desired work will be completed in time.

We have visited the Stillaguamish, Skagit and Swinomish and personally made arrangements by which a large amount of articles will be forwarded to our fair, as well as a number of people be present here from those regions.

Judging from arrangements already made a very large number of articles will be entered from the Snohomish and its tributaries also.

We expect the exercises for each day of the fair will be substantially as follows:

Tuesday, Sept. 26, first day of the fair. Articles for exhibition to be on the ground. Judges to be selected by trustees. Opening address at 2 p. m., by Rev. J. R. Thompson of Olympia, W. T.

Wednesday, Sept. 27, second day. All entries to be made prior to noon of this day. Judges to make their awards and report during this day. Orators for second day of the fair, Rev. D. N. Uter, of Olympia, and Hon. O. B. Iverson, of Centreville, W. T. Speaking to commence at 2 p. m.

Thursday, Sept. 28, last day of the fair. Awards of Judges to be made public. Closing Address by W. M. Tirtot Esq., at 2 p. m. It is expected that music appropriate to the occasion will be furnished under the skillful direction of W. H. Ward Esq. Also that suitable refreshments will be provided for those desiring them on the grounds.

Dr. Folsom as usual is exerting his usual perseverance as marshal to see that nothing shall be left undone to ensure the successful arrangement of everything pertaining to the many matters under his charge. The officers of the Society are zealously co-operating with him, work is still going on. The prospects are better than ever before, so that with reasonably good weather the fair cannot fail of being a grand success.

Tickets for the fair can be procured at the principal business houses in Snohomish City, or on the grounds.

While persons desiring to become annual or life members can do so by applying to us, or in our absence to Dr. Folsom or Mr. Lochrie, who are authorized in our name, to issue the necessary certificates of membership.

After so much has been done to ensure success we hope nothing may occur to prevent our fair being in every particular a grand success.

The Death of Mrs. Dickens.

Last week's Express comes to us from Stellacoom with columns reversed in token of mourning for the death of Mrs. Ellen Dickens wife of the Editor of the Express, who died at her home on Sunday, Sept. 10, 1876, of rheumatic fever, aged 21 years, 10 months and 21 days.

It was only a few short months ago we were called upon to give up a trusted true, and beloved companion, with whom we had fondly dreamed we should travel the pathway of life together, so fresh in our mind is the memory of our own loss, we can not help but sympathize deeply with Mr. Dickens in this, perhaps the severest trial and loss man can suffer. Where the affections are once settled, and one has experienced all the strength afforded in fighting the battle of life, from woman's devotion and loving sympathy, the sundering of all those tender ties of affection, the feeling so rudely thrust upon us that the voice of affection is lost to us forever, that our companion and co-worker is gone, forever gone from this earthly scene of labor, leaves a void never filled. Time may blunt the first feelings of anguish. New associations may open to us new sources of enjoyment and happiness. To the eye of the careless observer the departed may appear to have been forgotten, yet deep down in the heart are feelings memory continually reproduces,

which cannot be forgotten, and which will never fade as long as life endures. To no man is woman's assistance greater than to him engaged in active public life, or one compelled to undergo great literary or intellectual labor. When in addition to the ordinary ties of love that should bind in bonds of affection husband and wife, there exists an intellectual companionship so strongly cemented by long continued joint labor in fields of thought and culture, that each feels a common interest in the life work of the other; then is the loss of one to the other, doubly an affliction. We have experienced such a loss as this, when like friend Dickens, we barely had commenced, or rather were fairly started upon the road of life together, and from a full knowledge of such a loss, we sympathize with every feeling actual experience can give us with of trial our friend is compelled to undergo.

The Fair

Let all the farmers and exhibitors of every kind and species, bring to the Fair Ground next week, a fair sample of the products of their farms, dairies and households, and we will have the best exhibition in Washington Territory. Animal monstrosities and unnatural farm products are at best only curiosities, and do not indicate the progress of the county. We often hear farmers say, "It is no use for me to bring anything, all my neighbors can discount anything I can do." That is not the main idea of a fair. We need an annual exhibition of the progress and development of our agricultural resources. Farmers from all parts of the county should come together, bring a fair sample of whatever they have, shake hands, form each others acquaintance, exchange ideas, and not get miffed because somebody has a bigger pumpkin, a fatter calf, or a faster horse than all others. We repeat, bring a fair sample of every thing you have, and if some one else does make a better showing, it may be he is possessed of superior facilities, and has not done with the chance he had, as well as you. Come one and all. Come with your hands full. Come to participate and not to look on and be amused. The address provided for the occasion will pay every one for the trouble of attending. If all our people will turn out and bring something with them, we can have an exhibition that nobody need feel ashamed of. Farmers of Snohomish county, this is no travelling show, no Punch and Judy affair. Your individual honor is at stake. You have the means of making this exhibition an honor to the county. Ample preparations are being made to give you all a fair chance to advertise the county, attract emigration, as well as buyers from abroad. If you neglect this opportunity, don't growl at hard times and want of market. Show you that have got and can raise something to sell and buyers will be on hand. Come now turn out, and put to shame the drones and do nothings of our county.

Railroad Survey.

We clip the following from the Corinne correspondence to the Salt Lake Tribune, Sept. 9: Our community is just now somewhat jubilant over railroad prospects. The engineers started out Saturday to locate, level and make a thorough survey of the route from here to Snake river, at which point the Portland, Dalles and Salt Lake route will diverge to the west, while the Utah, Idaho and Montana, will continue northerly to Helena, Montana. Mr. H. J. Chapman is energetically pushing ahead the work. The engineering is under charge of Mr. Ericson, of Salt Lake, with a corps of fourteen assistants. They left our city Saturday with a full complement of men and supplies, and will make a thorough job of it. The Boise people will have the survey extended to their place, when it will be taken charge of by the Oregonians. The work of grading and tying the road will be commenced as soon as the engineers are ready for the workmen. It is expected to have the road running from Corinne to Malad City before the winter sets in. The labor of grading between these points, is like much of the country along the Platte, scarcely anything, as it is almost a smooth surface, and the ascent very slight. The importance of these

two roads can be hardly over-estimated. The people have discovered that the Mormon narrow gauge, is hardly as good as a respectable bell train, and the Government has discovered that the Encañon road cannot be relied on to transport the mails. The Malad mail now goes by stage from here, and arrives there much earlier than when carried by the narrow gauge. The mail for Helena and other points in Montana, reaches there thirty-six hours later than when it was transported by stage from here, and scarcely any freight goes by way of Franklin.

The Grasshopper Country.

ASH CREEK, ROCK CO., MINN. September 6, 1876.

Dear Brother:—I received your most welcome letter more than a week ago, but have neglected to answer it, having been so busy.

People here are all well. Almost every one has thrashed; wheat going from 1 to 10 bushels per acre. Grain never panned out so poor before. Ben E— had but 28 bushels of wheat on 20 acres of land; Eric— had 50, and John S— 30 bushels on their farms. How is that for high? I have not thrashed yet, but will not have more than one half as much as you had last year, and I have double your acreage. Wheat is 65@70 cts. per bushel, and no oats or corn and but little barley; so you see that the prospect for cash in this quarter is poor.

I was surprised to hear that you were well and sound again.

I done my own stacking this year, and although we have had some fearful winds and rains the stacks are in good condition. The 'hoppers came down at Cherokee very thick, but it was two weeks later than they came here and did not do as much damage. There are a great many new thrashing machines here this year and consequently they have gone through what the 'hoppers left in a hurry, and now, in September, thrashing is almost done; a thing never heard of before here in all the grasshopper years we have had.

S— has the blues; he has about 50 acres of land in cultivation and had but 37 bushels of wheat, 70 of oats, and 36 of barley, and A. E— had 30 bushels of wheat; what do you think of that? There is no work to be had, so you can thank your stars that you are not in Rock Co. this year. They say "three times and out," but that is not so; for (as I suppose it needless to remind you) this is the fourth year the festive 'hopper has "swung around."

Potatoes are 75 cts. per bushel now; what will they be by spring? But I suppose we have got to fight it out.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am Your affectionate brother, E. A. Brown.

The above letter to Mr. W. F. Brown of this place, was not intended for publication, but as it contains items of interest to some of our subscribers, we publish it, suppressing only personal matter.

It is a matter of wonder to many that any one will live in a country so subject to droughts, hail storms, and the ravages of grasshoppers as southwestern Minnesota. The truth is, there are a great many there that would leave but cannot get the means to do so. All they have is there, and they can realize but little from the sale of either real estate or personal property. There are numerous "land-sharks" there that are interested in large tracts of land, and are using every means to keep what settlers they have and to obtain more; and care little how many are ruined, only that they make a few dollars. The local press, too, is exerting its influence in the same direction; for in speaking of the ravages of the grasshoppers in the county in which this letter was written, says, "they have done but little damage, except to gardens and fruit trees." The real state of affairs we find to be very different from that statement. Many of the newspapers in that section are bitterly opposed to any emigration to this Coast, and snatch greedily at any report that would have a tendency to keep people away from here, call our settlers "deluded emigrants," and even stoop so low as to publish letters from here that have been re-hashed and re-written so that they would convey an impression entirely different from that intended by the writer. They will not publish a favorable account of this coun-

try if they can avoid it, as they do not want their readers to know that there is any better country than the one in which they are struggling for existence. Well, gentlemen, we admire your "check," but we don't go a cent on your principle.

Newspapers at the Centennial.

The special correspondent of the London Times says it would be difficult to find an apter illustration of the big way in which the Americans do things than that furnished by the "Centennial Newspaper building," in the Exhibition grounds. Here you may see any one, or, if you like, all of the 8,120 newspapers published regularly in the United States, and see them, one and all, for nothing! You are not only permitted as a favor to see them, but invited, nay, pressed to confer the favor of entering the building and calling for whatever paper you like. It is about as cool and agreeable a place—quite apart from its literary attractions—as a visitor to the Exhibition could wish to be offered a chair in. He may at first wonder how, among 8,000 papers, among them such mighty sheets as the New York Herald, he is to get at the small, loved print of his home, thousands of miles away, it may be over the Rocky Mountains. But the management is so simple that, by consulting the catalogue, or even without the aid of the catalogue, anyone can at once find whatever paper he wants. They are pigeon-holed on shelves in the alphabetical order of their States and Territories and their towns, the names of which are clearly labelled on the shelves. The proprietors of the Centennial Newspaper Building are advertising agents, the largest in all America—Messrs. G. P. Rowell & Co., of New York. Their enterprise will cost altogether about \$20,000 or £4,000, including the building and the expenses of "running" it for six months. The 8,000 and odd American newspapers are declared by the same authority, to exceed "the combined issues of all the other nations of the earth."

The Backward Habit of the Japanese.

The Japanese custom of reversing everything, if we may regard our own ways of doing as the proper ways, is very curious and in some of its details very interesting. Tr. Griffs, in his work on Japan, discusses it thus: "another man is plaining. He pulls the plane towards him. I notice a blacksmith at work. He pulls the bellows with his feet, while he is holding and hammering with both hands. He has several irons in the fire, and keeps his pot boiling with the waste flame. His whole family, like the generations before him, seem to all get their living in their hardware line. The cooper holds his tub with his toes. All of them sit down while they work. How strange! Perhaps that is an important difference between a European and an Asiatic. One sits down to his work, the other stands up to it. Why is it that we do things contrariwise to the Japanese? Are we upside down, or they? The Japanese say that we are reversed. They call our penmanship 'crab writing,' because they say, 'it goes backward.' The lines in our books cross the page like crawfish, instead of going downward 'properly.' In a Japanese stable we find the horses' flank where look for his head. Japanese screws screw the other way. Their locks thrust to the left, ours to the right. The baby toys of the Aryan race squeak when squeezed; the Turanian grimecracks emit noise when pulled apart. A Caucasian, to injure his enemy, kills him; a Japanese kills himself to spite his foe. Which has the negative, which the positive of truth? What is truth? What is down? What is up?"

Mind.

We want to tell you about that little word, "mind." It is a word you have heard very often, and sometimes you have disliked to hear it. It has only four letters, but it is a big word nevertheless. In the first place you are to mind your tongue. Do not allow it to be hasty, cruel, unkind, or wicked. Mind your tongue. Mind your eyes. Do not permit them to be looking where it is not proper—not on wicked books, pictures, or objects. Be very careful of your eyes, they are

the "windows of the soul." Mind your eyes.

Mind your ears. Do not let them be listening to what they should not hear—wicked speeches, base songs, or vulgar words. Close your ear to all that is evil. Mind your ears.

Mind your lips. They are the gates to the mouth. Do not let tobacco or whisky pass them. Be careful that too much food does not get in and make you a glutton. Let no bad words escape them. It will never harm you to keep your mouth shut. Mind your lips.

Mind your hands. They are given to you for a good purpose, and not to steal, or fight, or write evil words, but to add to your happiness. Mind your hands.

Mind your feet. How could you move without them? Take good care of them, for any consideration, walk in the steps of the wicked. You had better lose them, both. Let them walk only in the ways of virtue and truth. Mind your feet.

Mind your heart. It is the great engine that moves all the machinery of life. It is the life-clock, beating away your lives every hour. Above all things do not let sin creep into your heart. Satan is hard after it, and unless you are very careful he will capture it. Keep out bad desires. Let love, obedience, and kindness dwell there. Make your heart the very throne of honor. Mind your heart.

From Oregon City.

Enterprise.

A movement is on foot to construct a bridge across the Willamette at this city.

Marshal Richardson has made over seven hundred arrests during his official career in this city.

Levi Leland "the hermit of Oregon City" is delivering temperance lectures in Douglas county.

Robt. Morris brought a raft of 250,000 feet of saw logs down the river last Sunday for the Canemah mills.

A Milwaukie lady killed a deer last week, and a correspondent from that place feels highly elated over the event.

Frank Barlow had his finger dislocated last Tuesday while playing ball. The doctor fixed it up and he will be ready to play ball again in a day or two.

The opposition paper, which has been on the carpet for the past week or two, felt through on account of the would-be newspaper man trying to borrow ten cents.

According to the returns of the county assessor the taxable property in this county amounts to \$1,831,435. A tax of 18 mills has been levied for State, county and school purposes.

The Occident Club, owing to a scarcity of the "wherewith" to meet their wants, has closed up. There is some talk of reorganizing this winter, and we think it would be a good idea.

FROM OLYMPIA.—On Wednesday morning last it was announced that the new boat, built by Mr. J. E. Higgins, at Tumwater, for the P. S. T. Co., was to be launched that afternoon at 2 o'clock. By half past 1, a large number of people from town, Tumwater and the country had assembled, and at 1:50 the crowd had greatly increased by fresh arrivals in small boats and carriages. About forty persons availed themselves of the opportunity afforded and stepped aboard the steamer, which was gaily decked with new hunting, and at precisely 2 o'clock word was given, "All ready, let her go!" and at the instant she started down the ways, gaining velocity as she went, and striking the water level she dashed it from her with a graceful surge. At that moment, Capt. J. G. Parker drew on the halliards and the colors opened to the breeze, displaying the name Messenger; a very appropriate one. The boat is a beauty and a credit to her builder. Her lines are good, and she is thoroughly constructed and fastened. Her draught light, without machinery and houses, is exactly seven and one-half inches. She is a handsome boat, and we wish her and her owners success.

The machinery for the Messenger is on board of the Dakota and will be discharged directly into the boat from the Dakota.

Capt. Lawson is preparing the brig Fauntleroy for active work in the coast survey service. He will begin work immediately.—Transcript.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Three booms of logs, containing about 20,000 feet, belonging to Mr. Tamin Elwell were floated down to Priest Point yesterday.

Bennett & Flatau have decided to haul no more logs at present, and have reduced their force considerably in consequence.

Rev. J. R. Thompson will deliver a lecture on "Moses," in the school house on Monday evening next. Admission free—everybody invited.

ANNUAL EQUINOX.—Yesterday the sun entered the first point of Libra, being the 23d of Sept., making the day and night of equal length, and otherwise accounting for the unsettled condition of the weather.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS COURT.—The Board of County Commissioners of Snohomish County, W. T., will hold a special session, on the 25th inst., for the purpose of receiving reports of Bridge Commissioners and acting on the same.

Owing to the entertainment provided for next Wednesday evening, religious services will be conducted by the Rev. D. N. Utter, at the school house on Tuesday evening next, in place of Wednesday evening as otherwise arranged.

ENTERTAINMENT.—There will be an entertainment at the Riverside Hotel on Wednesday evening, Sept. 27th, under the management of Mrs. Bell. The proceeds to be appropriated for the purpose of purchasing an organ for the public school of this place. Admission 50 cts. Children under 10 half price. Doors open at 7 o'clock, commence at 8.

Rev. J. R. Thompson will preach in the school house to-morrow, at 10:30 and 7 o'clock. Subject of morning sermon, Geology and Genesis, of evening sermon, Christ the true way to the Father. Everybody invited to attend. The Sunday School will meet at two o'clock, when an election of officers to fill the vacancies will take place.

PARTY.—The entertainment at the Riverside Hotel last Monday evening, given by Mr. S. Brotherhood of Seattle, with a view of becoming acquainted and if terms &c., were agreeable, to organize a dancing class in this place. The occasion was liberally attended and was pronounced by all a very pleasant affair. The music was splendid. We think Prof. Brotherhood is the right man in the right place and when his term of lessons begin here we bespeak for him a liberal patronage.

IMPROVEMENTS.—There are now quite a number of buildings going up in this place, and lumber is being piled up in different parts of town for others that will follow in their wake. Prominent among the proposed improvements we may mention that Mr. Cathcart has the lumber on the ground to enlarge his fine hotel by adding 34 feet to the length of it, of the same width and three stories in height, to correspond with the main building. Mr. E. C. Ferguson is preparing the foundation for a large warehouse, to be some three or four stories in height. Benj. Stretch will also build a warehouse on his wharf at the upper end of town. Geo. Plumb has commenced work on a building 24 x 26 feet, to be used as a residence and bakery. Mr. J. Ross has begun work on a large residence; there will also be several other buildings of minor importance put up here this season.

IMPOSTER.—It coming to the knowledge of the Association that B. A. Hill, now in California, was publicly imposing himself upon others as a member of this Baptist Association in good standing, a committee of investigation was appointed, who, from evidence at their command of the most abundant and unquestionable character, reported, condemning said Hill in the roughest and severest terms, accusing him of deceptions, frauds and wrong conduct which in one case at least would be matter improper for newspaper publication. They

also sent the following telegram to the Evangel, the Baptist organ in San Francisco: "Rev. B. A. Hill is an imposter. Beware! Particulars by mail."

The above is in reference to the self-styled, "Evangelist," B. A. Hill, who made such an ineffectual attempt at getting up a revival of religion in this place, on a hard money basis, some time ago. The above report confirms the people here in their former opinion of the "Evangelist," who, while here, saved but few souls and carried hence not many ducats.

SAD NEWS.—By recently received letters from Iowa, the sad news reaches us of the death of little Ira Herbert or Herbert Turner as he was always called, the eldest son of Robert and Jane Turner, of Franklin Township, Monroe Co., Iowa. Herbert's father was a half brother, and his mother a half sister of Mrs. Morse. A number of years ago each mourned the sudden death of an own brother, Mr. T. losing his brother John some nine years ago, who was accidentally crushed to death by a log rolling over his body, causing instantaneous death, while at work alone in the woods; while a few years previously Mrs. T's brother William came to his death by accidental drowning. Now their son, poor little Herbert, has met an equally sad fate. They were visiting at grandpa Turner's, the residence of the mother and father of Mrs. M. and of Isaac H. Turner of this place, a short distance from his home. Herbert was always a great hand to be around the horses. A pair of very young horses were hitched near the house. Herbert ventured too close to their heels, when one of them kicked at him, striking him near the ear he never was conscious afterwards, breathing his last a few hours after receiving the injury. This sad event took place on the last day of the past month. Should Herbert have lived he would be eight years of age the 20th of next Nov.

When last we saw him he was about the age and size, and presented something the same appearance of our own boy Ed-he. He possessed qualities seldom equaled, making him especially the pet and general favorite of a very large circle of relatives and friends who will keenly feel the loss of the bright-eyed, manly little fellow, and will sympathize with his fond parents in their great loss. His name was selected by his two aunt, Aunt Mary, or Mrs. H. G. York of Seattle, selecting his first name of Ira; while Aunt Mattie, as Mrs. Morse was called in his family, chose the name Herbert, by which he was always called. Her affection for him was nearly the same as for her own child, and had not death removed her from her earthly suffering, she would mourn with us here, the loss of this general favorite of all who knew him, and join with us all in words of sympathy to his afflicted parents to lighten, if possible, the loss we all so keenly feel.

From Walla Walla.

The wife of Col. Nash with her children left last Sunday to join her husband at Olympia, where Col. N. will practice law in the future. Two youngsters, mounted and armed went out a few days since to make the feathers fly, and returned at a late hour loaded down with 900 chickens, 900 ducks, 9000 geese and a butterfly. Last Saturday night four drunken Indians well mounted, dashed through Main street and across the bridge, ready for anything, cut, shoot, or burn. Where do they get their liquor? A party of Empire City prospectors have struck a big thing on the beach about fifty miles north of Coose Bay. Quite a rich body of black sand has been found under a deposit of gravel, and the boys, it is said, are making big wages. The depot is fairly barricaded with sacks of wheat. Over 800 tons await shipment and still it comes, though the President of the road issued orders to receive no more until Wednesday 13th. This is what we call business. A sad and nearly fatal accident occurred at Brownsville last sabbath evening. A little son of Mr. Cooley, with two other small boys returned to Mr. C's

residence after church and commenced playing with an old shot-gun which they thought was unloaded. One of the boys took it into his head to scare one of the others, so he placed a cap on the tube and after pointing the gun at one of his companions, pulled the trigger. The full charge of the gun entered the side of one of the boys, inflicting a terrible wound. Medical assistance was called in and the shot, about twenty-five in number, extracted. From the latest accounts it is thought the boy will recover.

From the Dalles.

Mountaineer. Wool is worth 15 cents per pound. A locust tree in one of our streets is in full bloom again.

The Dalles City Militia have been sold by Robert Pentland to Messrs. Schmidt & Co.

Assessment roll of Wasco county shows the aggregate valuation to be \$1,600,000.

Teaching young ideas how to shoot began last Monday. An ample corps of teachers have the practice in charge.

A shooting affray occurred at Bridge creek on the 2d inst., in which one person is supposed to be fatally injured. Cause—injudicious use of whiskey.

The Chicago Drivers Journal speaks well of the 2,000 head of cattle which were bought in Eastern Oregon and Washington some time ago for that market.

The following items are from the Intelligencer:

PROGRESSING.—Work on the S. & W. W. R. R., is progressing rapidly. Wednesday the gang of Chinamen who had been employed on the grade this side of Steele's landing, were moved up the road to work on the branch line to Talbot. The stringers are going on very fast, and the grade from the head of the bay to Steele's is nearly completed, there being only a little patching up in places to be done. The work of laying the ties along the track will be commenced immediately, and pushed forward rapidly. A large raft of piles for the wharf arrived here yesterday. The time is fast approaching when we shall hear the shrill whistle on the S. & W. W. R. R. resounding through the forest at the head of the bay, and the traffic of the road will largely add to the bustle and business appearance of our lively little city.

THE MILL SOLD.—We are informed that J. M. Colman has this week purchased Mr. Yesler's mill property, embracing 465 feet on Mill street, by 200 feet toward Front. The consideration to be paid is \$45,000.

The band of six hundred sheep, which we stated a few weeks since, Mr. Dunskin, of Walla Walla, had found a market for in Seattle, and had gone back to Yakima to bring over, arrived in the Snoqualmie valley. It is stated that he will probably keep the sheep a short time at Snoqualmie prairie to recuperate, as they are a little worn out from the effects of their long journey. The sheep will then be brought here in good condition.

FROM FALL CITY.—We learn from a gentleman from Fall City that that little town is going ahead with the rest of our country. The pile-driver is now engaged piling for a new wharf 30x40 feet. There will be a new warehouse built on the wharf as soon as it is completed, which will be 15x20 feet. There are several new buildings also going up in the town, and altogether things present a rather lively appearance there. Mr. Elwell has recently started a new camp about 18 miles above the town, and will make a speciality of getting out spars and long timbers. The timber in that locality grows very straight and tall, and is well adapted to this purpose.

[We wish to ask the author of the above how Mr. Elwell expects to get those spars and long timbers down over the Snoqualmie Falls, some 280 feet in height, and situated a short distance above Falls City; or did he intend to head the article Snohomish? Ed.] A girl was killed near Danville, Virginia, the other morning, while milking a cow. If girls would only learn to play the piano and make worsted dogs such accidents would never happen.

Proceedings of Democratic County Convention.

Democratic Co. Convention convened by order of committee Sept. 16th, 1876 The House being called to order, M. H. Frost was called to the chair, and J. Town, Secretary. The convention nominated M. H. Frost and C. Ferguson delegates to the Territorial Convention. It was resolved that M. H. Frost be the choice of the convention for joint Commitman. The convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for the county officers, subject to a voice of the voters at the election to be held in November next. C. Harriman, W. Whitfield and F. H. Hancock were nominated for commissioners, H. W. Light for Representative, H. Blackman for Sheriff, J. Swett for Auditor, T. F. Marks for Treasurer, J. Town for Superintendent of Schools, J. T. Cotton for County Surveyor, Dr. A. C. Folsom for Coroner.

SNOHOMISH PRECINCT OFFICERS. J. Davis and J. Town, Justices of the Peace, W. Romines Constable.

Central committee, Frost, Ferguson, Light, Low and Buchanan.

On motion the convention adjourned. M. H. Frost, Chairman. J. Town, Secretary.

TAX NOTICE.

The tax payers of School District No. 1, Snohomish County, W. T., are hereby notified that the Special School Tax Roll of said District for the year 1876 is now in my hands for collection. All parties named in said Tax Roll are requested to call at my office in Snohomish City, within ten days from the date of this Notice, and pay their taxes and save costs. Snohomish City, Sept. 23, 1876. E. C. FERGUSON, Clerk.

FOR THE Snohomish COUNTY FAIR!

Without fail the splendid fast sailing NELLIE, will leave Seattle on Sunday, Sept. 24th, 1876. For Snohomish City, thence will go to the Stillaguamish River, Skagit River, La Conner and the Swinomish. Returning will bring on Monday, Sept. 25, 1876 to Snohomish all articles designed for exhibition at the fair free. Taking back home on FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1876, all who attend the fair.

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

From Stillaguamish and LaConner and back \$4 00 From Skagit river and LaConner and back 5 00

Now is the time to subscribe for THE WEST SHORE. Just entering its second year. It is ENLARGED AND IMPROVED, and worthy the patronage of every well-wisher of the Pacific Northwest. It is Beautifully Illustrated by the leading artists on the Coast. Some of the Ablest Writers in the Pacific Northwest contribute to its columns. As a Family Journal, it stands at the head of Pacific Coast publications. As a paper to SEND TO FRIENDS abroad, it has no equal. A single number will give them a better idea of Oregon and Washington Territory than a year's numbers of any other paper. Subscription price, \$1.50 Per Year, including postage. Sample number, 20 cents. Address the publisher, L. SAMUEL, P. O. Box 3, Portland, Oreg.

Remittances can be made by registered letter or by order on any part of the Portland Business Houses. v1 n:34 2m.

LOVERS OF SPORT!

You will find a SPLENDID ASSORTMENT THE MOST IMPROVED SPOON HOOKS! And Fishing Tackle Of all kinds, at John Sullivan's, Commercial St., Seattle, W. T. v1:35 4w

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.

Table with columns for commodity names and prices. Includes items like Milk Cows, Work Oxen, Beef cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs, Bacon, Pork, Chickens, Eggs, Flour, Wheat, Butter, Hides, Potatoes, Oats, Ground Barley, Candles, Beans, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Apples, Nails, Course salt, Tobacco, Coal Oil, Cabbage, Turnips, Apples, Wood, Stingles, Ship Knees, Logs, Hewed Timber.

SAN FRANCISCO GRAIN MARKET.

Table with columns for commodity names and prices. Includes items like WHEAT, new, choice old milling, BARLEY, new, choice old brewing, OATS, new crop, RYE, firm at, BRICKWHEAT, HOPS, Wash. Terry, GROUND BARLEY, HAY.

For Sale.

160 acres of good land lying near the mouth of the Skykomish River, with 15 acres cleared and 75 bearing fruit trees, for sale at a bargain. For further particulars enquire of W. H. WALE, or M. W. PACKARD. v1 n:34

FOR SALE.

The undersigned being desirous of changing occupation, now offers Hazel Dell, better known as Wood's Prairie for sale. Said farm contains 160 acres of good tillable land, 50 acres now under fence and in a good state of cultivation, a large stream of water running, the whole length of the place, a splendid mill site within 60 feet of the house, good frame dwelling house, 25x30 feet, 1 1/2 stories high. Small orchard of Apples, Pears, Plums, Peaches, cherries, and an abundance of small fruit. Together with stock (30 head), and agricultural implements. Said farm is situated 1 1/2 miles from the Skykomish River in Snohomish county, S. 23, T. 28, N. R. 7 E. Soil a rich black loam. For dairying, or grain raising cannot be beat, and for a cozy and pleasant place there is not another like it in this or any other county on Puget Sound. For particulars address, S. A. WOODS, or better come and see. Three barns and other out buildings on the premises. Snohomish City, June 30, 1876. 25

TAKE NOTICE.

That the tax roll of Snohomish county, Washington Territory, are now in my hands, and I am now ready to receive taxes thereon. All parties not paying before the first of January 1877, will have to pay 10 per cent additional thereon. T. F. MARKS, Treasurer.

Legal Notice.

In the District Court of Snohomish County, Washington Territory, in Equity. AUGUSTA A. DRAKE, Plaintiff vs. JACOB H. DRAKE, Defendant. Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said District Court. THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA send Greeting: To JACOB H. DRAKE, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of said County, holding terms at Snohomish City, in the county of Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, or if served out of said county of Snohomish, or if served out of said Territory, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce, the custody of the minor children of the Plaintiff and for costs and disbursements in this action. For abandonment and desertion. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will enter default against you. Witness the Hon. J. R. LEWIS, Judge of said court, and the seal thereof, this 29th day of August A. D. 1876. A. GREGORY, Clerk. n:36 6w.

NOTICE.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT LAND OFFICE, OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY. SEPTEMBER 2, 1876. Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Oesser of Snohomish County, W. T., against J. H. Drake for abandoning his Homestead, Entry No. 1567, dated January 28th, 1872, upon the lot 4 of Section 3, lots 3, 6, 11 and 15 of Section 10 and lot 5 of Section No. 15, in Township No. 29 North, of Range No. 5 East, Willamette Meridian, in Snohomish County, Washington Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 11th day of October, 1876, at 10 o'clock, a.m., to answer and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. J. H. O'CONNOR, Register. ROBERT G. STUART, Receiver. v1:35 4w

Mechanical Vibrations as a Substitute for Anesthetics.

The application of anesthetics in cases of surgical operations is of comparatively recent date. Dr. Morton discovered that the ether, inhaled to sufficient extent, produced a general anesthetic state, during the continuance of which operations, which otherwise would have been most painful, might be performed without the knowledge of the patient. The surgeon availing himself of anesthetics is enabled to perform operations with greater deliberation and with greater precision, not having to contend with the writhing and shrieking of the patient; but certain dangers which accompany general anesthetics, whatever the agent employed, have induced experiment for producing the effect locally.

For minor operations, surgeons have had recourse to refrigeration produced by a spray of very volatile liquid, or by the application of freezing mixtures. Intense heat induced by a galvanic current has also been employed, and various other agencies have been tried with more or less success; but barring this danger, chloroform and ether stand thus far unrivalled. The desirability of an agent that will produce local anesthesia cannot, however, be questioned.

Dr. Livingston records a remarkable instance of general nervous insensibility, which, although produced by an undesirable agent, proves that the nerves may be thrown into an insensible state by a means quite unlike the ordinary administration of anesthetics. He says: "I saw the lion just in the act of springing upon me. I was upon a little height; he caught my shoulder as he sprang, and we both came to the ground below together. Growling horribly, close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat. The shock produced a shock similar to that which seems to be felt by a mouse after the first shake of a cat. It caused a sort of dreaminess, in which there was no sense of pain, nor feeling of terror, though quite conscious of all that was happening. It was like what patients, partly under the influence of chloroform, describe, who see all the operation, but feel not the knife. This singular condition was not the result of any mental process. The shock annihilated fear, and allowed no sense of horror in looking round at the beast." In describing his injuries, he says: "Besides crunching the bone into splinters, he left eleven teeth wounds on the upper part of my arm."

The often related circumstance of the man who went into a sawmill and tried to see how near he could put his finger to the revolving saw without touching it, and on looking, found to his surprise that his finger was gone—and who, a few moments afterwards, illustrated to the proprietor of the mill how he lost his finger by putting one from the other hand so near the saw that he lost that also—although ludicrous, suggests a principle and a line of experiment which might, if investigated and followed out, result in a blessing to humanity.

The principle seems to be this: That rapid vibration, or a series of sudden concussions, even though slight, and not painful of themselves, will produce, in the part subject to the treatment a numbness or insensibility in the nerves, which may be immediately followed by a surgical operation without pain or inconvenience to the patient. The means for carrying out this principle are subjects for experiment. A square stick, having rounded corners, rapidly revolved, will produce insensibility in a finger placed so that it may be vibrated by contact with the corners of the stick. It may be a question whether this effect is produced directly by the rapid vibratory motion of the parts, or whether it is due to a compression of the nerves, the effect of which is prolonged by repeated concussions; in any case, it would appear that experiment might bring out a means for producing local anesthesia or insensibility of the nerves by causing the parts to be vibrated rapidly by some mechanical device.—*Scientific American.*

A tailor, who, in skating, fell through the ice, declared that he would never again leave a hot goose for a cold duck.

If Virginia is the "mother of Presidents," who is their father.

"Give Us Another Growl."

We will state for the benefit of those persons who are continually growling at the style in which this paper has been run during the past year, that there is still a great deal of vacant government land in this Territory which needs settlers. There is also a goodly quantity over in British Columbia, where a home can be found, and the "influence" of this journal will never be felt. To those who do not like the paper on general principles, our gentle voice whispers "move out," and the walking is good this time of year—but we can't leave the field of our usefulness. We have never yet known a preacher who could deliver a sermon that would please everybody; nor have we ever heard of a school ma'am who could give satisfaction to all her pupils and their fathers; never knew of a railroad that could be run past every man's farm and take in all the small towns; never have read of a purely honest government or county official, state legislature or congress, nor is it on record that a nomination for President or any other office has been made that would please everybody; a doctor, a lawyer, a merchant, a tailor, or a milliner, that could give satisfaction to all their patrons. We have never aimed to make our paper suit anybody, not even ourselves, and if we ever do get out an issue that gives entire (or even general) satisfaction, we will quit business, and come to the conclusion we have outlived our usefulness. Now give us another growl.—*Olympia Echo.*

Throwing Dirt.

The political papers are getting pretty well warmed up, and among the items current in them are the following. The first is published by the Democratic papers, and the second by the Republican papers:

THE MEN WHO GO FOR HAYES.

Boss Grant goes for Hayes.
Belknap the bribe-taker, recently undergoing trial, goes for Hayes.
Landaulet Williams goes for Hayes.
Credit Mobilier Colfax goes for Hayes.
McKee, Avery, McGuire, Joyce, and all other whisky thieves in the State prisons and penitentiaries, are for Hayes.
Robert C. Schenck, the professor of draw-poker and disgraced Minister to England, goes for Hayes.
Columbus Delano goes for Hayes.
All the corruptionists in Federal office, and all the defrauders of the Federal revenue, go for Hayes.

WHO SUPPORT TILDEN.

John Morrissey runs Tilden.
John Kelly and all Tammany supports Tilden.
The eighty-five Confederate Brigadiers in the House support Tilden.
Bashi Bazook Butler, the hero of the Hamburg massacre, supports Tilden.
All the Ku-Klux and ex-Knights of the Golden Circle support Tilden.
The "Solid South" supports Tilden, or will if the derringer policy prevails in South Carolina and Louisiana.
The Whisky Ring doesn't support Hayes. Avery isn't for him, nor Joyce, nor McDonald, nor any of those fellows.

Clippings.

A large store has been opened in Tokio, Japan, for the sale of Bibles and Christian books in the Japanese language.

A North Haven, Mass., schoolmarm was refused a school because "we don't want our school taught by a girl with a beard."

With an indebtedness to players and others of \$7,000, the New Haven Base Ball Company have gone into bankruptcy.

Bishop Cox's daughter, who was married in Buffalo recently, received a wedding present from her husband of \$1,000,000 worth of bonds.

A Fall River woman begged money with which to buy her children bread, got drunk with it, and her four children were forty-eight hours without a mouthful to eat.

Honolulu people say it rains nine days in the week at Hilo, and thirteen months in the year, and once in a great while it rains into the bung-hole of a barrel faster than it can flow out at both ends.

"Hallo, stranger, you appear to be traveling."

"Yes, I always travel when on a journey."

"I think I have seen you somewhere."

"Very likely, I have often been there."

"What might be your name?"

"It might be Sam Patch; but it isn't."

"Have you been long in these parts?"

"Never longer than at present—five feet nine."

A Texas woman fell over a rail and bit her tongue off while chasing her husband with a pitchfork. This may not come under the head of "divine retribution," but it's a plucky thing on the woman.

ICE CREAM AND STRAWBERRIES

In their Season!

AT THE

PUGET SOUND

Confectionery Saloon

Front Street, Seattle.

Customers will find at this place all the delicacies of the season, the finest Java Coffee, the best Tea and Chocolate; also

HAM AND EGGS

and other Eatables.

Fresh Made CANDIES,

And an Assortment of

FINE CAKES

Constantly on hand. Wedding Cakes made to order on the shortest notice. Ball Suppers and Parties supplied.

WADDELL & MILES,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

STOVES & RANGES,

TIN, COPPER, & JAPANED WARE,

SUCTION AND FORCE PUMPS,

Lead and Iron Pipe,

GAS & STEAM PIPE FITTINGS,

BRASS GOODS.

All work pertaining to the business done at short notice and in a workmanlike manner.

Give us a call.

SEATTLE, W. T.

v1 n3

BLACKSMITH!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING

OPENED A

New Blacksmith Shop,

AT

Snohomish City,

Washington Territory,

IS READY TO DO

ALL KINDS OF LOGGERS AND

FARMERS WORK IN HIS LINE.

WITH NEATNESS AND

Dispatch.

SHOP IS BACK OF MARK'S SALOON.

Call and see my work.

L. HANSEN.

v1 n26.

E. SHONE.

K. SHONE

RIVER SIDE HOTEL!

SNOHOMISH CITY, WASHINGTON TERRITORY,

Shone Brothers

Having recently leased this convenient and well known Hotel

Building, for a Term of Years and refitted it in good style, beg leave to inform the community that they are now prepared to accommodate the public. They propose keeping a strictly

First Class Hotel.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

FIRST QUALITY OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND

Every attention will be shown for the convenience of the patrons of

v1:5 This House.

HARDWARE!

wholesale & Retail.

MECHANICS' TOOLS
OUR SPECIALTY.
FARMING
Implement,
LOGGERS' TOOLS
&c. &c. &c.



CIRCULAR SAWS
and
MACHINERY OF
All kinds Fur-
ISHED TO ORDER AT
Factory Prices

Patent Ground Thin Back Cross-Cut Saws.
Country Orders
Promptly Filled.
Wusthoff & Wald,
P. O. Box 53, Seattle, W. T.

GREAT CUT DOWN IN PRICES!

AT
Jamieson's Jewelry Emporium
Seattle, W. T.

Watches & Jewelry at Cost.

Best Waltham Watch, 2 oz. case, \$20.	(Regular price \$30.)
" " " 3 " " 27.50.	" " 35.
" " " 4 " " 30.	" " 40.
" " " 6 " " 35.	" " 50.

Everything Else in Proportion

JAMIESON'S JEWELRY EMPORIUM!

D. E. GAGE,

Dealer In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Skagit City, W. T.

Keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and shoes,

NOTIONS; &c.

The highest price paid for country produce, Shingles, Furs

&c. IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

v1 n 24.

Premium List of the Snohomish County Agricultural Society for 1876.

CLASS No. 1, GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Division No. 1, Grain.
 Best 1/4 bushel Winter Wheat, \$1 00
 " " " Spring " 1 00
 " " " Rye, 1 00
 " " " Oats, 1 00
 " " " Barley, 1 00
 Best general collection of grain, 2 00
 " " exhibit of grain in the sheaf, 1 00
 " general exhibit of grasses, 1 00

Division No. 2, Seeds.

Best Beans, 1 gal. or more, 1 00
 " Peas, " " " 1 00
 " qt. Timothy seed, 1 00
 " Clover (red) " 1 00

CLASS No. 2, FRUIT.

Division No. 1, Apples.
 Best 20 varieties or more, \$2 50
 " 10 " " " 1 50
 " 5 " " " 1 00
 " seedling of merit, 1 00

Division No. 2, Peas.

Best collection, 2 00
 " variety, 1 00

Division No. 3, Grapes, &c.

Best exhibit of Grapes, Peaches, Nectarines, Quinces, Plums, each 1 00
 Best general exhibit of Fruit, 3 00

CLASS No. 3, VEGETABLES.

Division No. 1.

Of the following not less than two specimens of each to be exhibited.
 Best Cabbage, \$1 00
 " Squash, 1 00
 " Beets, 1 00
 " Parsnip, 1 00
 " Cauliflower, 1 00
 " Turnips and Ruta Bagas, 1 00
 " Carrots, 1 00
 " Pumpkins, 1 00
 " Celery, 1 00
 " Corn, 12 ears or more, 1 00

Division No. 2.

Best 1/4 bushel Potatoes, 1 00
 " collection of Potatoes, not less than 6 of a kind, 3 00
 Best 1/4 bushel of Onions, 1 00
 " collection of Tomatoes, not less than 6 of a kind, 1 00
 Best general collection of vegetables, 2 00

CLASS No. 4, MANUFACTURES.

Best collection Boots and Shoes home manufacture, \$1 00
 Best general exhibit of Furniture, 1 00
 " pair of Oars or Sculls, 1 00
 " Rag Carpet, 1 00
 " exhibit of Blacksmithing, 2 00
 " " Cabinet and Carpenter work, 1 00
 Best display of Wool, (sheeps) 1 00

CLASS No. 5, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Best display of dressed Meats, 1 00
 " exhibit of cured Meats, 1 00
 " variety of pickled Fish, 1 00
 " " smoked and dried Fish, 1 00

CLASS No. 6, FLOWERS.

Best general collection of Flowers, each variety to be exhibit separately, 1 00
 Best Bouquet, 1 00

CLASS No. 7, DAIRY.

Best Cheese, 10 lbs, 1 00
 " Butter, 5 " fresh, 1 00

CLASS No. 8, MISCELLANEOUS.

Left for honorable mention, premiums or diploma as decided by Trustees.

CLASS No. 9, BREAD, CAKES, PRESERVES.

Best loaf of Bread, \$1 00
 " pastry Cooking, 1 00
 " collection of Canned Fruit, Preserves and Jellies, each 1 00
 Best general collection of Pickles, 1 00

CLASS No. 10, FANCY WORK.

Best spec'n Crochet Work, wool, \$1 00
 " " " " cotton, 1 00
 " " " " Silk Embroidery, 1 00
 " " " " Cotton " 1 00
 " " " " Ladies' Suit, home made, 1 50
 " " " " Under wear, 1 00
 " " " " Buttonhole work, not less than 6, button holes, 1 00
 Best specimen Domestic woolen Yarn, 1 00

CLASS No. 11, WORKS OF ART.

Best original Oil Painting, \$1 00
 " " Crayon Drawing, 1 00
 " specimen of Penmanship, 1 00
 " exhibit of Architectural Designs, 1 00
 Best exhibit of Maps or Tracings, (original) 1 00

CLASS No. 12, POULTRY.

Best general collection Chickens, \$1 00
 " " " Geese, 1 00
 " " " Ducks, 1 00
 " " " Turkeys, 1 00

CLASS No. 13, NATURAL RESOURCES.

Best display of Woods suitable for furniture or finishing, \$1 00

CLASS No. 14, NATIVE WINES.

Best general collection of Native Wines in bottles, less than one 1 year old, \$1 00
 One year old and upwards, 1 00

CLASS No. 15, STOCK.

Best span of Buggy Horses, \$1 00
 " " " Draft Horses, 1 00
 " " " Mules, 1 00
 " Brood Mare and foal, 1 00
 " yoke of Oxen for farm use, 1 50
 " do for logging camp use, 1 50
 " Logging Team, 4 yoke, 5 00
 " Bull over 3 years old, 1 00
 " " 3 years old or under, 1 00
 " Milch Cow, 1 00
 " Heifer under 2 years old, 1 00
 " collection of Sheep, 1 00
 " " " Swine, 1 00

All second premiums are to be by awarding a diploma.

Articles for exhibition are required to be on the grounds the first day of the fair. No entries to be made after noon of the second day.

Judges to be selected the first day of the fair, make their awards and report the second day. Awards to be made public the third day of the fair. Special premiums to be given by the Trustees, of articles of merit not embraced in the above list.

Articles once entered not to be removed from the grounds, without special permission of the Trustees, prior to afternoon of the third day. All articles entered are to be numbered and classified, but in no event is the owner's name to appear thereon.

Per order of the Trustees.

ELDRIDGE MORSE,
 Secretary.

THE PACIFIC TRIBUNE!

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Seattle, W. T.

The Daily is the oldest, largest and best in the Territory.

The Weekly, now in its sixteenth year of publication, contains more reading matter than any of its Territorial contemporaries.

The contents of both will include the fullest home news, editorial matter, the latest telegrams from abroad, correspondence, interesting miscellany, &c.

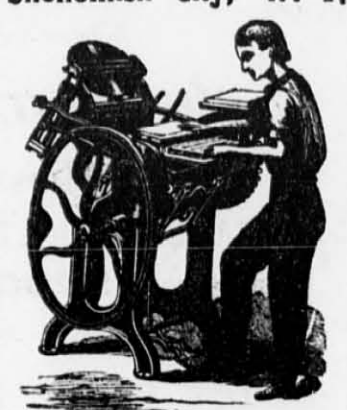
TERMS:
 Daily per annum, \$10; Weekly, \$3.
 Advertising desired, and inserted on reasonable terms. Address

THOS. W. PROSCH, Publisher.
 v1 24.

NORTHERN STAR

JOB OFFICE,

Snohomish City, W. T.



A GOOD ASSORTMENT

OF

Business and Legal Blanks on

HAND.

All kinds of job work

IN THE

BEST STYLE AT REASONABLE

PRICES.

Ladies' Visiting Cards

A SPECIALTY.

CUSTOM MADE

Boots and shoes.

Manufactured and sold

wholesale and Retail

BY

BENJ. VINCENT

Main st., Olympia, W. T.

Latest styles Boots and

Shoes made to order. All work

warranted and satisfaction

guaranteed.

Also agent for the celebrated

NEW WEED

"Family Favorite"

SEWING MACHINE.

Why is it the Best?

IT IS THE MOST SIMPLE,

DURABLE, PERFECT.

It runs easy and quiet.

Has no cams for shuttle motion.

Has no springs to get out of order.

The needle is set correctly without screw-driver, or tool of any kind.

It can be cleaned or oiled without lifting from the table; and the best thing of all, it has Perfect Self Adjustable Tensions.

Call and examine this Machine before buying elsewhere.

v1 n8m. BENJ. VINCENT.

W. H. Pumphrey,

SEATTLE, W. T.

BOOKSELLER &

STATIONER.

Always keep large stock of everything

usually kept in a first class

BOOK STORE.

—:O:—

Pianos & Organs,

SOLD ON THE

Installment Plan.

—:O:—

EASTERN

News Papers

AND

Magazines

furnished at Publishers prices in coin.

Cash strictly in advance.

v1 n1

NORTH PACIFIC

MUTUAL LIFE

ASSOCIATION.

Portland, Oregon,

INCORPORATED 1874,

CAPITAL \$100,000 00 Gold

Coin Basis.

DIRECTORS.

P. WASSERMAN, Pres't; E. QUACK-

BUSH, Vice Pres't; W. S. LADD,

Treas.; D. W. WAKEFIELD, Sec'y;

W. H. EFFINGER, Att'y, M. P.

MORSE, Gen'l Agent;

WM. WADHAMS, J. W. BRAZEE,

J. L. ATKINSON.

LIVE ACTIVE AGENTS

Wanted.

Apply to

J. H. Munson,

Supt't Agencies, Olympia,

Washington Territory.

v1 n22 4m.

DOLLY VARDEN SALOON

FRONT STREET, NEAR THE PAVILION

SEATTLE, W. T.

At the DOLLY VARDEN,

WINES, LIQUORS, BEER AND CIGARS,

Of the BEST QUALITY, will always be served to our customers.

CUTTER'S OLD BOURBON WHISKEY

AND THE BEST CIGARS IN SEATTLE,

Are the specialties at this house.

SMITH & JEWETT.

Proprietors.

v1 4

M. W. PACKARD, D. B. JACKSON

PACKARD & JACKSON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, HATS, & CAPS, CROCKERY

BOOTS & SHOES,

Groceries and PROVISIONS, TOBACCO and Cigars

We keep for sale the best Brand of Oregon Flour in the

Market

A NEW INVOICE OF

JEWELRY, WATCHES and CHAINS; WARRANTED PURE MATERIALS,

and as cheap as can be purchased anywhere in the Territory.

BUTTER, EGGS, HAY, HIDES,

SHINGLES, SHIP KNEES and LOGS

Taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

v1 n1

NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

JOHN L. JAMIESON,

NEXT DOOR TO SCHWABACKER BRO'S, SEATTLE, W. T.

School and Miscellaneous Books,

STATIONERY, CUTLERY—MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

CIGARS, TOBACCO and SMOKERS MATERIALS.

Subscriptions solicited for all San Francisco and Eastern Papers and Periodicals

All orders will receive prompt attention.

v1 n3

SNOHOMISH

EXCHANGE,

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

THIS HOTEL

Is the Best in Snohomish County, in every

respect.

FIRST CLASS BOARD.

Is always Furnished at Moderate Rates,

THE BAR

Is supplied with the best Wines and Liquors North of San Francisco

Also a First-Class BILLIARD TABLE

To Accomodate the Patrons of this House.

v1 n4

ISAAC CATHCART, Proprietor.

Incident in the Taking of Paris.

The rush of men, the clash of arms,
The morning stillness broke,
And followed fast the fresh alarms,
The clouds of battlesmoke.
The Seine still bore a lurid light,
As down its ripples ran,
Where late had shewn the fires at night,
The rosy rifts of sun.
"Shoot every man," the captain cried,
"That dares our way oppose,"
Like water ran the crimson tide,
Like clouds the smoke arose.
They forward rushed, the streets they cleared
But ere the work was done,
Before the troop a boy appeared,
And bore the boy a gun.
"Thou too shalt die," the captain said,
The boy stopped calmly there,
And sweet and low the music played
Amid the silenced air.
"Hold!" cried the boy: "a moment wait,
For, ere I meet my end,
I would return this watch, that late
I borrowed of my friend."
"Return a watch?" The captain frowned.
"Your meaning I discern:
Such honest lads are seldom found;
And when would you return?"
"At once!" the hero makes reply;
"As soon as e'er I can;
I will return, and I will die
As nobly as a man."
"Well, go!" The lordly bugle blew,
And said the man, with joy,
"Right glad am I to lose him, too,
I would not harm the boy."
Some moments passed; the deadly rain
Fell thickly through the air;
The smoke arose, and, lo! again
The boy stood calmly there.
The muskets ceased, the smokewreath passed
O'er sunlit dome and spire,—
"Here, captain, I have come at last,
And I am ready. Fire!"
As marble grew the captain's cheek,
He could not speak the word.
The shout of *Vive la Republique*,
Adown the ranks was heard.
The bugle blew a note of joy,
"Advance!" the captain cried,—
They marched, and left the happy boy
The colonnade beside.
We sing *Viv'la's* sweet romance,
Of *Barras'* death we read,
But few among the boys of France
E'er did a nobler deed.
The palace burns, the columns fall,
The works of art decay,
But deeds like these the good recall,
When empires pass away.
HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

The Days of '49.

DISCOVERY OF A "TRAIL LEADING TO SUCCESS."

Ashland Tiding.

A miner who was recently traveling over an old Indian trail which crosses the Siskiyou somewhere between the Yreka road and Squaw Lake, had his attention attracted by a large flat rock sitting up against a tree some distance from the trail. On going to the place and removing the stone, he found about one foot square of the bark of the tree had been removed at some time long in the past, and the following inscription cut in the wood:

A. T. LOOK SHARP AND YOU WILL FIND THE TRAIL LEADING TO SUCCESS.

A prospect of the realization of his life dreams flashed across the mind of our old mountaineer, and he immediately began to look about for more signs, and in a short time had discovered a line of old blazes on the trees, running in the direction of a deep canyon. With eager eyes he kept trace of these marks, until at length he found a well-defined trail leading down into the canyon. Following the trail until nearly night, it became so dim that he could not see it and camped for the night. Early next morning he set out to examine the country. He had spent almost the entire day in search of some trace to the lost trail, and set down in despair near a high, overhanging cliff. His keen eye, however soon caught sight of a peculiar blaze on a tree near by, and soon discovered a trail leading around the base of the cliff to an opening in the rock. He then entered a sort of cave, leading back some twenty feet and widening out to about eighteen feet. He discovered that it had at some time been tenanted by miners, as there were a number of old rusty picks and other utensils strewn around the floor. In one corner in the back part of the cave was the remains of a goods box, on one side of which was

marked in stencil letters, "M. & D., Jacksonville, Oregon." This, it seems, had been used for a trunk by some miner, from what remained of its contents, which were two woolen shirts, one blue and one red, and some old socks, an old clay tobacco pipe, the remains of an old buckskin money jacket, and an old electroluminescent document, written in blank verse, by Breakspair, in which Judge Pratt and others were pretty thoroughly ventilated in reference to the location of the State capitol. But the most interesting thing found was an old letter, the writing of which was so badly faded that not one word could be made out. It is hoped that if this letter can be restored it may lead to a solution of the mystery. What this discovery will lead to remains yet to be determined. As we are under a pledge of absolute secrecy as to names and future plans of the discoverer, we can say no more now. We shall during the coming week apply some well known chemical means to restore the faded letter, and hope that matters will be so far developed that we can give at least the text of the letter in our next issue.

Telegraphic.

KALAMA, W. T. Sept. 21, '76. }
9 o'clock A. M. }

Hon. Orange Jacobs was nominated last night for Delegate to Congress on the first ballot; receiving 37 out of 72 votes.

Wm. A. Inman was nominated for Prosecuting Attorney in the Third District, and — Anders in the First District.

The following are the members of the new Central Committee: W. P. Jones, C. B. Bagley, R. F. Sturtevant, T. T. Miner, D. Bagley, Wm. Lawton, S. W. Brown, H. W. Fairweather, B. Barlow.

PORT TOWNSEND, September 20.—The small-pox has reached this place. An Indian, one of the crew of the *Dakota*, was landed here yesterday, suffering from that disease. The barkentine *Victor* was towed back here from Port Gamble, this morning, having one case of varioloid on board. Another of the crew was taken down this forenoon. The vessel is in quarantine at the head of the bay.

Intense excitement prevails on account of the *Dakota* putting the Indian crew ashore here, that had been exposed.

SIoux CITY, September 15.—A party of foreign capitalists, with the officers of the Covington, Columbus and Black Hills railroad, passed over the first thirty miles of the completed track to Ponca, Nebraska, to-day. The road is 3 1/2 gauge and was projected, built and equipped to the present terminus since the 1st of March this year, and is the first link of the projected road via the Black Hills and National Park to Portland, Oregon. Arrangements have been made to complete 150 miles this year, and to reach the Black Hills in 1877.

SAVANNAH, Sept. 15.—Yellow fever interments to-day, 27. Over one half of the colored population are depending upon the charity of the whites, and the destitution is increasing.

RED CLOUD AGENCY, September 15.—Bishop Whipple and Dr. Daniels were appointed by the Commissioner to go to Spotted Tail to-morrow and submit a proposition to the Indians of that Agency. Spotted Tail and other chiefs are here, and it is reported Spotted Tail himself favors the proposition to go to the Indian Territory. A talk will be held here on Monday, the 18th, at which it is expected something definite will be arrived at, as the Indians of both agencies will by that time have fully discussed matters.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—California is making a good display of fruit at the exhibition, and grapes are selling at thirty cents a pound.

Col. Hess and other California wine dealers have protested against the awards, basing their protest on the remark of one of the judges, that there was not a sample of good California wine on exhibition.

Paid admissions to-day, \$72,552.

At the democratic convention at Syracuse to-day, Lucius Robinson was nominated for governor. John Kelly resigned as elector at large, and Horatio Seymour was substituted.

W. A. JENNINGS,

WHOLESALE AND

RETAIL DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE,

TEAS,

TOBACCOES,

CIGARS,

MANILLA CORDAGE,

Commercial St., Seattle.

W. A. JENNINGS,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND

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CALIFORNIA &

IMPORTED WINES.

W. A. JENNINGS,

Agent

For Averill Paints

Mixed ready

FOR USE.

PARTIES

Going to

SEATTLE.

Would do well to call

And Examine Stock of

W. A. JENNINGS,

before purchasing

Elsewhere.

v1:33.

BEAN & WHITE

Dealers In

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

AGENTS FOR THE

Mukilteo Salmon.

The Cheapest Groceries in the Market,

AN EXCELLENT STOCK OF TOBACCO'S, ALSO THE FINEST DRUGS

FRUITS FOUND ON THE SOUND.

ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

SEATTLE,

W. T.

WM. DODD.

JOHN E. PUGH

CENTRAL HOTEL.

Situated at the head of Union Wharf.

Port Townsend - - - W.

This new and elegant hotel contains 30 rooms, possessing all the appointments of a

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

Its bar is supplied with the best of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS. There is a class Billiard Table and Reading Room in the Hotel. Nothing will be left undone to make this Hotel second to none in the Territory.

v1:35

DODD & PUGH.

JOHN H. HILTON, BUTCHER.

Market on Union Avenue, East wing of Blue Eagle Building. SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

Will endeavor to supply the community with the best quality of

FRESH MEATS.

All orders left in my absence will be promptly attended to.

Logging Camps Supplied.

v1:20

WALE and CATCHER DESIGNERS & ARCHITECTS

Carpenters, Contractors

BOAT BUILDERS

All work entrusted to their care will be done with NEATNESS and DISPATCH.

CHARGES TO SUIT THE TIME.

Place of business at the old Blue Eagle Building, Union Avenue, SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

v1:1

E. C. FERGUSON

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Snohomish City, W. T.

HAS ON HAND A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF GOODS,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Dry Goods, Groceries & Provisions

HARDWARE and CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES

CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, YANKEE NOTIONS, CROCKERY & Glassware,

Paints & Oils, Stationery, Wines, Liquors

ALSO

A large assortment of **SHIP KNEES** constantly on hand. SHIP KNEES of any dimensions furnished to order.

Give Me a Call

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. January 1st

v1:1