THE NORTHERN STAR.

Representing the Interests of the Snohomish.

VOL. 1. SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1876. NO. 4.

The Northern Star

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
Snohomish City, Snohomish County.
WASHINGTON TERRITORY,
By ELDRIDGE MORSE, Editor and Proprietor,
Assisted by Dr. A. C. FOLSOM, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription.

$3.00 per annum in U. S. Coin; $3.50 per annum in Currency INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Advertising.

1 Column per year, in U. S. Coin,	$100.00
½ " " " " " "	50.00
¼ " " " " " "	30.00
One square 10 lines, 1 Insertion,	2.50
" " " 1 month,	5.00

Legal notices $1.00 per line first insertion; 50 cts. per line each subsequent insertion.
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Poetry.

In Memory of Joseph Guilford.

The storm of six long years is past'
And peacefully he rests at last;
Thrice hearsed' thrice cursed, let honest fame
Blow treble honor to his name;
If thrice six years of praise ensue
'Tis but the hero's earthly due.
The humble printer's mighty art,
Though banned, will vindicate her son,
And tell to every truthfull heart—
While woods are green, and waters run—
That he who braves a despot's frown
Will wear at length the victor's crown;
Even when slain, and torn asunder,
And scattered piecemeal, trodden under
The brutal feet of frenzied foes,
His deeds will rise as Christ's arose,
And borne upon the chainless air
Will plead for freedom every where.

Let curses from their rookery fly,
And flap their foul wings o'er his bones,
The autum wind that round him moans
Will mock them, while in vain they try
To penetrate those friendly stones.

Come what might come, from man or elf,
He dared not quarrel with himself,
Nor stab the Truth that in his breast
Had found a warm and welcom nest.
No terrors of the burning lake,
Fancied or real, beyond the grave,
Nor purgatorial flames could shake
His manly soul so firm and brave,
For he was neither fool nor slave,
True to himself, he lived and died,
Not willful, nor elate with pride,
But steadfast in his honest thought,
Self justified, self ruled, self taught.

Our brother! where soever now
Thy spirit lifts its free-born brow,
Behold thy kindred! Not alone
In Canada will thousands own
Relationship; throught all lands—
Wherever freedom shines or dawns,—
An army with uplifted hands,
Impelled by glowing links that bind
Nobility of mind to mind,
Will crown thee with their benisons.

Thus Guibord! shall the commonwealth
Of truth's and reason's fearless sons—
Scorners of men who think by stealth,—
Now hold thee in fraternal trust,
And consecrate thine injured dust,
While woods grow green, and water runs.

G. MARTIN.

—*Montreal Witness.*

Miscellaneous.

Consecrated Ground and Ecclesiastical Cursing.

Contributed.

I have noticed with regret, how few of the many independent and secular papers throughout free America, have expressed an opinion about the late burial and subsequent cursing of the remains of Guibord. We are living in a country whose inhabitants boast more of its freedom from dogma and its free speech than any other people on earth. But more than half our people are the abject slaves of superstition, and I fear that a few muttered sentences and a vial of holy water, will some way or other affect the repos here after of those whose earthly race is run. In the nineteenth century it is time a boasted free people, rose above such arrant folly.

Birth, life, and death are all parts of human nature, and nothing the living can do, will alter the destiny of man after his demise.

Priestly dogmas, stamped upon the mind in tender years, have taken fast hold of many a human heart. It is time to assert our manhood' to break our mental chains, and call upon our ecclesiastical tyrants to either modify their creeds or, "step down and out," and no longer block the wheels of intellectual progress. The muttered curses, and anathemas, hurled at the helpless, inert bones of poor Joseph Guibord, would be the most preposterous farce of the nineteenth century, were it not for the melancholy exhibition of gross superstition, and slavish ignorance it illustrates. In a country immediately adjoining us whose civilization eminated from the same parent country as our own, a people speaking the same tongue as we, and boasting of their love of freedom as well as ourselves, in her largest city, the boasted pride of the Candian Dominion, has been compelled; not only, to invoke the aid of the law, but to call upon the strong arm of military power, in order to prevent a presumptious, (and I had almost said impudent,) bishop, backed by a jeering, howling, fanatical mob from disturbing the last resting place of a man, whose only offense was his love of truth, and his contempt of the arrogance of the Church of Rome. But, until ea nest men, step boldly to the front, without fear of curse, or anathema, or the edicts of an inquisitorial Vatican, and strive to lift the masses above the superstition of the dark ages, priests will control the mentally enslaved millions of the world, and wring fat livings out of the hard earnings of the morally blind and poverty stricken portion of our race. Sensible men know, that to mortal was never given power to control the destiny of an immortal spirit. Men may enslave the human intellect, but when life has ceased, and immortality commenced, the spirit is forever beyond the reach of either human curse or blessing. It is high time that youth was taught to love truth and light, because *truth* is *right* and light *beautiful*, and not from *fear* of future punishment.

Thrice doubly degraded is a race, mentally enslaved. Better poverty with knowledge than riches with ignorance. In our land there are men bold enough to stand up in their fearless manhood, and defy the curses of both cardinal and bishop; knowing that their cursing will only return to wrankle bitterly in their own hearts. Their ranks are daily enlarging. Knowledge is marching around the earth with its bright colors of truth held proudly aloft in the hands of men who have no time to dream about a mythical future. For ages the dogmas of the church, promulgated by an army of arrogant priests, has stood athwart the way and tried, too often successfully, to beat back the advance guard of human progress. Slowly has she been forced back, yielding reluctantly her strong holds one by one; contesting every inch of ground, and abating not one jot of her pretences or arrogance till compelled to by sheer force. But now her myths, mysteries and dreams are fast melting away.

They cannot bear the strong sunlight of truth and reason. She is now compelled to modify her creeds and abate her pretense, or she will receive the well merited contempt of the intellectual world. Those that think for themselves, *know* that all *true religion* is a *godly life*, and not a *ceremony* or an emotion.

Those who seek truth for themselves will find it, not by being led blindfolded along bloody routes hedged in by thorny dogma and bristling with sharp points of retribution, but in the paths of human reason aided by an enlightened conscience. When one ceases to think for himself he ceases to be a man. But he who thinks freely for himself must exercize all due forbearance towards those who think differently. Yet, when reason teaches that no *moral* has power to effect for weal or woe, the destiny of one who has already become *immortal*. I most solsmnly brotest against, and deny the *right* of any one, though clothed in jeweled sacerdotal robes and weighed down with crosses, to curse the smouldering ashes of his brother man.

Natural History.

Few sciences are as fascinating as Natural History. To become acquainted with the structure, form, habit, mode of life, methods of propagation and plan of habitation of all animal species, from the giants that roam over trackless forest solitudes, the birds that float among the clouds or fearlessly ride the ocean billow, down to the buming insect, so small that powerful lenses are required to bring them into view is to learn a les on which teaches us that all of them are equally as "fearfully and wonderfully made," as *man*, whose vanity has prompted him to arrogate to himself the title of, "monarch of all he surveys." What would not the artist give, could he mix and spread colors as bright as the humming-bird, whose plumage shows a thousand variegated hues and shades as it poises in mid air, resting on a golden sun beam. And could the engineer drive his iron horse with half the speed its tiny wings impart to its body, it would require only a few hours to, "put a girdle round the earth,"

And what a marvel of wonder is the apparatus nature has given it, by means of which it drinks up the nectar of bright blossoms and honey distilling flowers. Ah, could our fashionable ladies only imprison its sparkling eye and have it set as a jewel for their rings, or tear drops, how dim in comparison would be the lustre of their rivals diamonds.

Look at that butterfly basking under the rose tree. Did ever silk or satin have such lustre? Those tiny specks of pink and carmine on its wings; could madam have such natural bloom on cheek and lip, she would have half the lords of creation, "in her set," at her feet, and the other half crazy, waiting their turn to be slaughtered. See how nicely the purple, blue, violet, green and red are shaded off and toned so as to form a picture that farely ravishes the eye. Could we only catch the heavenly tints and weave them into our scarfs, belts, ribbons, hats and fringes, what lovely toilets sunny afternoons would bring out. Who could then begin to imagine the gorgeousness of our drawing-rooms.

Only three or four weeks ago, it was a poor, dormant, imprisoned, unsightly, worm, or a disgustsng caterpillar, condemned to weave his fur into a tomb, from which heavenly sunbeams have resurrected it, and now more beautiful than bagtage or the artists' pencil can portray; it floats before our eyes, as if to taunt us with our own ugliness. And those gnats, that do so torment of an evening, just as the heat and toil of the day is over, as we sit on the veranda, or stroll into the garden.

Surely there is no be uty in them. My lady if you only had a lace shawl, a collar or ace enough to trim your hand-kerchief with, half as fine, and delicate, soft and intricately woven, as the microscope shows its wing to be, you would never again complain of "nothing to wear." Every mesh, fiber, thread, scollop, and fill is absolutely perfect; and then it is sprinkled all over with spots, every one exactly alike, forming a patern that no designer can imitase or artist sketch.

If you only had a d igger, whose point was as keen as the one this little midge is armed with, you could drive it into your rivals' or reersant lovers' bosom, and with a few finger pressures on the handle, set in action a philosophical aparatus, that would drain the very last drop of blood from the remotest veins in their bodies, and then on removing, it would leave no traces of the mischief, only a little spot on the white skin. Ah yes, these tiny insects are indeed fearfully, wonderfully, intricately and most beautifully made; of much finer material than we are. There is no grossness there. The micro-scope reveals all. It is natures' endless panorama.

Home and Its Memories.

How truly the poet has said, "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." Surely no place is surrounded by as dear associates or as loving companions as the home hearth; no place can call to mind as tender recollections as our childhood's home. At times how glad we are to sit and let the mind run back again to those bright hours we've passed at home. How fondly we love them:

"Memories that we thought were dead,
Come crowding to the heart."

We entirely forget our present existence, we live as it were, only in the past. We see the old mansion, that sheltered our forefathers for generations. Each tree or bush; the little stream where we have played so many hours; the beautiful green meadows; the sweet wild flowers, and the far off hills, all, *all* are indellably stamped upon our minds. We go running up to the door, to be met by loved ones; again mother bends o'er us with looks of delight—smiles with thoughts of our pleasure, or kisses away our tears. A sister and a brother joins in our rambles; a father counsels and instructs. Our young, roughish schoolmates herald their approach with merry peals of laughter, and, joining them, we hie away to our old school house. Can we *ever* forget these forms, faces and scenes? God forbid! These are the dearest, truest, *purest* moments of life. We cling to this—may I call it holy memory—as if it was the *last* link that binds us to earth. We sit and ponder over these mind pictures; we recollect each kind word spoken, each warning glance of the eye, and how like some discordant strain in some sweet music does every *harsh word* jar upon the tender chords of memory. Then, and then only, do we awaken to the present; for as we pause and in cooler thought, ask that forgivness, which we know in the past, was readily given. We do not receive the forgiving kiss; no mother sheds a tear at our misdeeds, or with a quivering lip tells us to be careful in the future; no father warns us of the quicksands in lifes long road; no sister or brother joins us in our every day life. We awaken again to life; we are brought back to the stern present. We must forget our "boy dreams" and tear down these temples in the heart, at whose shrines we have so often worshiped. Tear them down did I say? yes, but we destroy them only to rebuild them, brighter, purer and more lasting than before.

You call us foolish? Is it foolish to love the good, the truthful and the pure? Is it foolish to *keep burning* a fire in the breast that, love and loved ones of long ago kindled? Ah no, the vilest wretch that walks the earth surely must feel, as it were, "a holy fire in his heart," when his mind wanders back, back once more, through all the dark deeds of his life, and brings him to his happy, joyous childhood's home.

Who can tell the many, many bitter tears that have been shed unseen in prison cells? Who can tell how many words of regret have been wrung from a bursting heart, at the thought of that dearest of all earthly spots—*home?* None but an all seeing God, who judges our motives, not our acts. And dare we then dream that He, the Omnipotent, sends the dear departed ones of youth back again to us in dreams, to bear us on their snowy wings, back over mountains, seas and valleys, back through all our checkered life, to our far off, happy home; that, we perhaps, draw holiness from them, that we can, while living over our youth with them, become more childlike, true and pure? How beautiful the picture; perhaps how true the fancy. Who would wish to rob themselves of this heaven born gift? Surely not I, for it is the greatest pleasure to live the days of youth over once more; and each thought of home and its surroundings, is like a green and fertile oasis in lifes bleak desert.

LENNO.

Death of one of the Oldest Pioneers.

Captain Wm. Mitchell, well known to most of us, and for nearly half a century a resident of the Northwest coast, died at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning, at the residence of Mrs. Ella, Fort street. A general breaking up of the system during the few days before his death made it almost evident that the old gentleman's earthly career was near its close. He was about thirty years in the service of the Hudson Bay Company. To the deceased belongs the credit of sailing one of the first vessels around Cape Horn. In the year 1834 Capt. Mitchell entered the Pacific with the old Beaver,—still doing duty—and the first steamship to appear in this part of the world. He had several subsequent commands after this, and was for a considerable period of his life in charge of company's interior posts. The poor old man was very much beloved and respected by all who had known him. His funeral is announced in the usual column. The late Captain McNeil and Captain Mitchell,—both gone—will fill a page in the future history of this Northwest coast, including Oregon, Washington Territory and California.

The above is from the Victoria *Standard* of last week. By all old citizens of the Sound, of twenty years or more ago, and especially by those of Pierce County, the old Captain is well remembered. For many years he was stationed at the Hudson Bay post, Fort Nisqually, where he was associated with Dr. Tolmie, Mr. Huggins, and other gentlemen in that employ, and which place he left about fifteen years ago for Victoria. He was a man of but few faults and of no enemies. One by one they are passing away.—*Tribune.*

Snohomish in 1865.

Concluded.

After a few weeks the novelty had worn off, it became extremely lonely for the women; it seemed so isolated and solitary. Instead of the sociable calls, visits, and evening parties, of the present, their recreation, was an occasional visit to the only neighbor within forty miles. Through the fine weather, took frequent canoe rides on the river, and walks through the bushy trails on the banks; they were armed and equiped for roughing it, by substantial suits, made after the fashion known as Bloomer, which were found indispensible for such excursions. The Indian wives of some of the farmers, prompted by a mingled feeling of friendship and curiosity, made some attempt toward their acquaintance, which owing to the difficuly of translating into Chenook the fashions and gossip common to the fair sex, progressed rather slowly, still they considered it quite an honor, and would call, in their Sunday best, the more fortunate draped in a black, or scarlet cotten velvet dress, cotton gloves of another color, and the gaily tinted handkerchief over the head; they were kind hearted, fond of making presents; would sometimes bring a few fresh eggs, or a basket of choice berries, and accepted willingly, patterns and suggestions about the cuttings and making of their own or children clothes.

Once during the year the Str. *Libby* made a trip to Snohomish. The Capt. wished the boat to lie in fresh water for a short time, she lay moored to the bank for three days.

There had been no provision made up to that time for getting the mail from Mukilteo. To obviate which, Mr. Sinclair, sent an Indian regularly every week, for the two years following. Large numbers of the Natives came to the store to trade, and occasionally, a band of Klickatats from over the mountains, they were a much finer race, tall, straight and well formed, clad in buckskin suits, and moccasins, with fur caps, ornamented with eagle, or hawks feather's. They were generally hunting parties, wild looking fellows, many never having seen a white woman or child. The Chief of one of the bands, had a buckskin shot pouch, trimed with bunches of human hair, very fine and light colored, evidently taken from the scalp of some wretched prisoner. Their language, was soft and musical, very different from the harsh gutteral sounds of the tribes inhabiting salt water.

Scandinavian Immigration and Aid Society.

The Scandinavians of Seattle held a meeting in Yesler's Hall, Saturday evening Jan., 22 to take steps to organize a Scandinavian an Immigration aid society, resulted in the election of Andrew Chilberg President; William Jansen, Vice President; H. Strum, Secretary; O. Chilstad, Treasurer. The object of the society is to encourage immigration, and give them such information as shall be to their benefit, such as where good farming lands can be found. It is also the desire of the society when they become able to build an emmigrant house in Seattle, for the reception and temporary occupancy of their countrymen coming here, as immigrants. They also desire the establishment of a land office in Seattle, for the spread of information descriptive of the Territhry. The society is also prepared to furnish tickets to parties wishing to make a trip to any part of Europe, and those desiring to send for friends drafts are issued on the principle cities of Europe. The society desires to correspond with their countrymen in any part of the country. All correspondents answered promptly by addressing the President or Secretary of the Society.

"I have a son and no one but God knows how I love him; but I would see his beautiful eyes dug out of his head this night rather than see him grow up to manhood and go down to the grave without Christ."—Moody, the revivalist, in a sermon at Brooklyn, N. Y.

More insanity than saintliness in such sentiments. Such language uttered from the pulpit is a disgrace to our civilization and our race. It has the odor of the dark ages and the inquisition. Give such a man *power* and he would put to the rack all who could not endorse such a diabolical sentiment. Mr. Moody, you had better "step down and out;" the days of your usefulness as a teacher have passed. Your billingsgate disgraces your calling, and your clerical robes are nightly soiled by the utterances that come up from your heart. It is not an oversight or a mistake. Your exhortations abound in similar sayings. Out here in the wilderness we blush for afflicted Brooklyn.

ASTOR'S WILL.—By the death of Wm. B. Astor forty acres of land in the heart of the city, worth $1,500,000 per acre, must change ownership. For that reason the reading of the will is looked forward to with deep interest. This land is in Broadway, in Fifth Avenue and largely in the Eighth Ward, being part of Burr's grand estate, for which John Jacob Astor paid $1,000 per acre. The Astor House alone is worth $1,800,000, being thrice its cost. In addition to the land there is an immense personal estate—probably $30,000,000. The accumulation of an income equal to $1,500,000 a year, out of which not $20,000 was spent, must have been rapid beyond any calculation. This surplus was carefully invested in good securities.

ACTION.—Men who have half a dozen irons in the fire are not the ones to go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure, who mopes, and pines, and thinks himself into the madhouse or the grave. Motion is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental. And yet nine out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing, or something only if they feel like it; the very siren that has lured to death many a successful man. He is only truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's lates hour, and that is the man who will live the longest, and live to the most purpose.—*Standard*

One of the good results of the Education act in London, which is based on the American system, is that the attendance of scholars has increased from 180,000 to 280,000; and this has not been done by harshness, for the number of parents fined is only 6,000 and no fine has exceeded five shillings. The firmness of the London School Board has resulted in saving 100,000 children from growing up in ignorance.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT has just made an additional donation of $100,000 to the Vanderbilt University, Nashville Tenn., which makes $700,000 in all.

The Northern Star.

FEBRUARY 5, 1876.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No communications will be inserted unless accompanied by the authors name. All communications that are accepted will not be noticed. Those that are rejected will be mentioned or the manuscript returned to the owners. Those who feel disposed, can write upon any subject, and have their correspondence inserted, subject to editorial comment when we disagree with the writer. Those who deem themselves agrieved, can have the privilege of replying to any article that gives offence. We believe in and invite discussion. We intend to conduct an independent paper, and neither party ties or religious prejudices will hinder us from a free expression of our opinions; and we intend that our correspondents and friends shall enjoy that privilege in our columns. In this age of reason and progress, there is nothing too sacred for investigation. It is a matter of judgement, often, whether it is better to pass over in silence some subjects or give them public ventilation. We may err sometimes in judgement, but we shall never shirk from as plain an expression of our opinions as our command of language will permit.

A Large Meteor.

TEMPLE BAR, Ark. JAN. 22. A meteor, estimated to weigh one hundred tons, passed over this town last night, about 10 o'clock, and fell to the earth midway between here and Locust Point. It was accompanied by a rushing noise, and when it came in contact with the ground an explosion followed similar to the report of a cannon. It is still to hot to admit of a person standing in too close proximity to it. Great trees were broken down in its passage near the surface of the fields. It now lies imbedded in the ground. Judging from the smell emitted by this aerolite its composition is sulphureous. It has the appearance of a huge mass of slag.

The managers of the Ladies Sewing Society have decided to hold meetings every Saturday afternoon until further notice. The gentlemen are invited in the evening. In deciding not to pass round the hat or solicit donations in any way, we think the ladies have hit upon the right plan. All who feel friendly can contribute any amount they like or nothing at all. Every one is cordially invited, and pains will be taken by the managers to make every one welcome. Ladies we cannot help admiring your Leap Year independence. But, if you have any mercy, please dont use your privileges, and come around this office, popping interesting questions, when there are so many susceptible ones too tender hearted to say no when they mean yes.

The River Side Hotel is now closed for repairs. This property is now leased by Edward and Kenric Shone, Brothers, who are repairing and refitting it before opening it to the public. They are both affable gentlemen and we bespeak for them a fair share of patronage. It will be re-opened on or about the fifteenth of this month.

The Atheneum has not secured all the shingles needed for their new building. Persons wishing an Atheneum Life Membership still have the chance of securing the same by furnishing the Atheneum $25 worth of shingles at their market valuation, during the present winter for the building. We call the especial attention of our up river shingle makers to this matter.

GOOD FOR THE PRINTERS. — In the Iowa Penitentiary at this time nearly every Church profession and trade is represented except that of printers. It is generally believed that the wild and reckless portion of mankind are found at the printer's case, but the criminal record tells a different story. The various orthodox churches furnish 75 convicts. The infidels furnish 5. There are 25 farmers' 9 day laborers' 6 blacksmiths, 8 shoemakers, 2 teachers, 2 painters, 2 solicitors, 2 cabinet makers 2 stone-cutters and 2 brake-men. Sixteen are foreign born, the rest natives. There is not in Iowa at this time a single printer wearing a convict's clothing.—*Ex.*

A London Custom House officer says that his experience convinces him that women as a rule would rather smuggle their gloves and other knicknacks than receive the same as a present free of cost.

Out of seventy samples of coal oil collected and analyzed in Cleveland, but nine have been up to the standard, 110 degrees. In many cases the tests ran as low down as 66 degrees.

Marriage license was issued to-day to A. J. Porter and Medora Ross.

The ripest fruit grows on the roughest wall.

It is the small wheel of the carriage that comes in first.

The man who holds the ladder at the bottom is frequently of more service than he who is stationed at the top of it.

Better be the cat in a good man's family, than a mutton pie at a king's banquet.

The learned pig didn't learn his letters in a day.

The top strawberries are eaten first.

Pride sleeps in a guilded crown; contentment in a cotton night cap.

The Stream and Valley of Pill Chuck.

The Pill Chuck (or Red Water as it means in English) is a lovely stream emptying into the Snohomish river about half a mile above Snohomish City. It is a long stream; its fountain head being in the snow-covered mountains in the north. The water is always clear and cold as any mountain spring. In salmon season, it abounds with those delicious fish, also trout. It is a good resort for the Indians in the fishing season, when they may be seen, with all their goods and chattles on their backs, moving to their camping ground, where they catch, dry and smoke enough to last them until the next season.

The land along the valley is rich farming land; and the hills and highlands on each side are covered with the best of timber. It is settled by families for about four miles from its mouth. There is a county road from Snohomish City, which extends about three miles up the valley. There has been considerable work at logging carried on for about two miles up the stream, and a new camp has been started this winter, about a mile farther up, by Messrs. Foss & Derring. Mr. Dubuque has contracted to clear the stream and run the logs. The valley is about half a mile wide near the mouth of the stream and widens as it ascends, for nearly twenty miles. There is room for hundreds of families to make homes, with money on the land in the shape of timber to pay for it. I do not doubt, but what there are many persons in the East, who, could they be placed here on ten acres of this rich land, not to mention one hundred and sixty, would feel rich, and, indeed, any one, who will be industrious, can soon make an independent living. And then ones wants are not so many here, as in old settled country. For amusement, there is hunting and fishing; there being plenty of deer and bear in the woods and now and then a cougar, with fish in the stream. They can have illuminations whenever they wish, by setting fire on fire. Indeed it is a beautiful sight at night, and rivals art illuminations to see the flames leaping from branch to branch, to the very top of the spruce and fir trees seething and crackling, with moss falling all ablaze like balls of fire. Fire is a great friend and helper of the settlers. In this country he could not do without it in clearing his land.

There are plenty of good mill sites along the stream and it would certainly be a paying investment for some one with the capital to put up a saw mill, as there are many thousand feet of lumber used in Snohomish City and vicinity yearly; and it all has to be shipped there from the Sound, costing from twelve to fifteen dollars per thousand feet, for rough fir lumber, and twenty to thirty for hard wood and finishing lumber, when there could be any amount furnished near the place. Plenty of maple and spruce, which make good furniture. Then the carpenters and cabinet makers would have something to work on, and we could soon have our furniture made right at home. So one can see that it could hardly fail to pay the person putting up a mill or benefit the country surrounding.

GLENWILD RANCHE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Seattle, W. T.

Editor North. Star:

You will pardon me for not writing to you before as I promised; business having prevented. I was pleased to see shining up among a people that I dearly love, a paper, the columns of which denote genius, talent and seemingly a devotion to the welfare of the Territory. Could you prosper as well as I wish you and your people, you would all soon be rich, happy, content and enjoying all the pleasure that the God of nature intends man to enjoy in this world. (You will pardon the preface.)

This city of lotteries or take your chance is progressing well. Many new buildings are being erected.

Mr. Stacy, formerly of the Skagit, is building a block of new buildings. Mr. Coleman has completed his block of buildings. Capt. George has his block completed. All of these buildings are rented before they are built; and ten times as many could be rented if they were built. The saw mills of Coleman & Co. now cutting from 40,000 to 50,000 ft. per day cannot load the vessels consigned to them, having so many local orders. Mr. Coleman is very generous and can hardly refuse any one who wants lumber to build in Seattle; but he wont have the mill long unless he rents it of *me*, for I have a ticket in Yesler's lottery and am determined to draw the mill.

SLASHER.

On Friday, Jan. 27, 1876, the body of a man drifted ashore near the line between Snohomish and King counties not far from Jewett's logging camp. The man had on a grey cloth shirt, with black stripes running lengthwise, and a pocket in the breast of his shirt; shoes either buckled or brogans; height 5 ft. 8 inches; one arm marked in Indian ink with the image of a woman. His initials were found to be A. E. H. These, with his clothing identified the body as that of A. E. Hoyle, formerly quartermaster of the Salvador, in the employ of Mr. Foster on Yesler's wharf in Seattle at the time of his death. His body was brought to Seattle on Sunday. The coroner's inquest was unfinished the last we heard from there.

Shingles are in good demand, at $2 00 per thousand.

The Puyallup Coal-fields.

* * * Hardly had the Pacific division of the Northern Pacific Rail-road connected the waters of the Columbia with those of Puget Sound, when the remarkable coal fields of the Puyallup, 25 miles from Tacoma, were discovered. The coal has been tested by A. Campbell, Esq, of Seattle, and by several blacksmiths of Portland and by others in Washington Territory, Oregon and California, and pronounced by them all equal to the Cumberland and Blossburg coals for all the uses of their shops. One of them pronounces it the best for welding steel of any he has ever tried in thirty years' experience. President G. F. Whitworth, of Washington Territory University, has examined the fields and around the veins very numerous—scores of them—from one foot to three, five and even seventeen feet in thickness. They are cut through by several mountain streams, which permit a series of self-draining shafts to be run at different levels into every vein, all above the shutes, while these are above the natural railroad cut or bed which the streams have made. The Puyallup valley,—a garden in itself,—is level for twenty miles, leaving only from five to eight miles of steeper gradients into the mountains. Several engineers of the North Pacific corps have declared the route easy to be make, capable of an immense traffic. The outlet for coal into shutes on the bluff at Tacoma, permits its shipment without rehandling. Prof. Whitworth finds it a choice coking coal with a large per cent of fixed carbon, hard, compact and not easily broken by handling, or disintegrated by the weather. Four hundred and ninety pounds of this coal as tested at the Portland gas works, produced 2,350 feet of superior gas and 400 pounds of coke. The best test of Nanaimo coal gave 2,000 feet of gas from 500 pounds of coal. — *Ex.*

Arrived.

Feb. 4, Str. *Yakima*. We are indebted to Capt. Olney for the following list of passengers and freight.

Passengers: S. Ross, H. Mills, A Plate, J. Ross, Geo. Plumb, R. Douglass, R. Duffin, Mr. White, J. Elwell Jr., Sam. Kelso, T. Redman, C. V. Tomkins, P. Hall, M. Sullivan, F. Hoadley, A. Hoadley, Mr. Hill, H. Spitbill.

Freight: Lumber to E. McClay, L. P. Smith and H. Mills. Merchandise to Packard & Jackson and E. C. Ferguson. Feed and camp supplies to J. Ross, I. Mills and others.

She will sail Feb. 5th with a full load of freight for Port Gamble. Will Capt. Olney accept our thanks for numerous favors and courtesies.

We condense from up Sound papers, the following account of Gen. W. W. Miller of Olympia, W. T., whose death, after a brief illness occurred January 24th.

Gen. M. was a native of Greensbury, Ky., removing at an early age from there to St. Louis, and from there to Jacksonville Ill. He came to this Territory in 1852, where he resided ever since. Under Gen. Fillmore he held the office of Surveyor of Customs, was appointed Quartermaster by Gen. Stevens during the Indian War, was Superintendent of Indian Affairs under President Buchanan and also held the office of Mayor of Olympia for two years. He was a clear headed, sound minded, large hearted and liberal handed man, and one greatly respected by all who knew him.

We are informed by a resident of the Snoqualmie valley, that when he left, last Sunday morning, the snow was 10 inches deep; the greatest depth, so far, this season, in that vicinity, does not exceed one foot.

We were two miles from town last Monday and measured the snow in the woods where the ground was level and found it only two inches, and we believe that to be the greatest depth of snow fall thus far this winter in this vicinity. There is not a particle of snow or ice in sight of town when we go to press. The sun is bright, the ground unfrozen and dry for the time of the year. No overcoats are needed; even children can play in the streets as well as in mid summer.

Our friend from Glenwild Ranche has not forgotten us this week. She has carefully written up Pill Chuck valley, in plain language, without any attempt at rhetorical flourish. It is a fair statement, not in the least over drawn. Now will not some one do the same for the Snoqualmie, the Skykomish, the Sultan and their tributaries. Such plain statements, from actual settlers, residents, farmers, &c., will do a great deal towards drawing immigration to our county. The Stilaguamish region is the richest, perhaps, in agricultural resources of any part of the county. The Quilsealar is a stream also as inviting as Pill Chuck. We hope some one well acquainted with the regions named will furnish us with a description of them to place before our eastern readers.

We regret to learn that our friend W. T. Ballou has been under the weather for a few days past from an attack of rheumatism. We are glad to be able to state that he is doing an excellent business as shipping agent. He says that he now is doing the best financially, that he ever has done in the Territory. Billy has a kind heart, a good word for all. We wish him success.

Messrs. Hall & Paulson not only keep a large and well selected stock of goods usually found in a furniture store, but they are also prepared to manufacture furniture to order in a style equal to any eastern house. See their card in another column.

"Mother, does the Lord take the daily papers?" "No, my child; why do you ask so strange a question?" "Well I thought he didn't—it takes our minister so long to tell Him what is going on."

TELEGRAPHIC.

SEATTLE, Feb. 3.

Steamer *Zephyr* not repaired yet. Will go to Snohomish next Sunday.

City of Panama sailed for San Francisco yesterday afternoon.

A. S. Miller, of Port Gamble, bought twelve thousand dollars worth of Seattle town property last week.

The Seattle and Walla Walla railroad Company are to issue one hundred and twenty five thousand dollars of bonds with which to extend the road to the coal mines.

OMAHA, Feb. 2.

A huge number of persons left during the past week for the Black Hills. Many persons are arriving daily, en route from the east. Much trouble is anticipated with Indians in that region this summer. The Arrapahoes, who have been south this winter, say they are all determined on war for the possession of the Black Hills country. They are prepared for it. It is not thought the government will interpose to stop miners out, but they will be left to protect themselves.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.

The house took up the proposed amendment to the Constitution, which is, that no person, who has held or may hereafter hold the office of president, shall ever again be elligable to such office.

Mr. Fry offered the following substitute. From and after the fourth of March, eighteen hundred and eighty five, the term of office, of the president and vice president of the United States, shall be six years; and any person, having been elected to and held the office of president, or who has for two years held such office, shall be ineligible to re election.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.

Senator Windon of Minnesota presented the resolution of the Minnesota Legislature in favor of extending the time for completing the North Pacific rail road. Referred to committee on rail roads.

Lane's bill, concerning the Portland, Dalles and Salt Lake Rail Road, provides for a government guarantee of interest on ten thousand dollars, five per cent bonds, per mile, for twenty years, and in return, the company must transport the United States mails and Indian and Military supplies free of any charges forever.

The bill also provided that the road shall be of standard instead of narrow gauge.

SEATTLE, Feb. 4.

Coleman's mill is now running on two-thirds time. Five thousand tons of coal was shipped from this port to San Francisco during January, and twenty-eight hundred tons, so far in February.

Diptheria and measels are prevalent here.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.

A heavy gale prevails to-day and telegraph communication north and south is broken in many places. The tower of the Methodist Church in Washington is several feet out of perpendicular, and the neighborhood are awaiting its fall. In Philadelphia there was much damage done at the Centennial Grounds. A three story frame structure at the corner of first street and Elm avenue and a five story brick were blown down. In Camden, N. J., the roofs of houses were blown a distance of seventy feet. In Providence, R. I., the gale was very heavy this evening. One of the spires on the tower of Grace Church was blown down. In Woonsaoket, R. I., a new brick French Catholic Church, nearly finished, was blown down level with the basement wall. In Brooklyn a row of private residences were unroofed.

SACRAMENTO, Cal. Feb. 4.

The Senate retrenchment bill, reducing the pay of members of the Legislature, to five thousand per season, came up on its final passage, when Mr. Agnew offered an amendment making provisions at a special session a per diem of nine dollars, to include all stationery, this was adopted and the bill finally passed by a vote of twenty-nine to fifty-two. Mr. Stores appeared before the house committee on railroads today, in behalf of the Southern Pacific Railroad of California. Agreement was reached between Wales Scott and Mr. Huntington of the California Company to build east to meet the Texas Pacific the latter company to build no parallel lines.

BOSTON, Feb. 1.

A special from East Lindon, Vt., says that Silas Wilder, a resident of that town, killed his father and mother this morning with an axe, and then cut his wife's throat. He then hung himself. His wife was yet alive at last accounts. The details of the tragedy are most horrible. His father and mother were aged respectively 73 and 79 years. The immediate cause of the affair was an altercation with his wife, who, altering a pair of overalls, had made them too short.

BERLIN, Jan. 30.

Prince Bismarck is again reported ill.

We have omitted to notice the return of Capt. Wright to the Sound from his visit east. His promptness, and open frank genial manner has cause many of his friends to wish to see him again in command of one of the steamers trading with the Snohomish; while in Philadelphia he saw some 40 or 50 barrels of salmon, branded with brand of Rheinhimer & Vining of Muckilteo, in this county. These salmon gave good satisfaction. Sold readily at $12 50 per half barrel or $3 50 per kit.

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 specialities at this house.

SMITH & JEWETT.
Proprietors.

NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

JOHN L. JAMIESON.

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

SCHOOL & 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.

1n1v ISAAC CATHCART, *Proprietor*

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.

v1n1

The Northern Star.

FEBRUARY 5, 1876.

My Dearest Brother.

ROWENA F. BATT.

Down in the graveyard yonder,
Where the loved ones are at rest,
There lies my own dear brother,
An angel with the blest.

He was skating with the boys,
While the shadows around them fell,
With hearts so light and joyous,
No one can ever tell.

How gaily as they sped along,
While two of them together,
When suddenly the ice went down
With my own, my dearest brother.

O help us! O save me! he cried:
His comrades do all they can,
But God willed him for the skies,
And no one could save him then.

His best friend, a noble young hero,
Most lost his own life in the lake,
Two times did his brave efforts fail him,
The third time he found it too late.

My own dear brother was drowned,
In a cruel lake in the wood,
But God in Heaven has crowned him
An angel among the good.

O God in Heaven have mercy
Upon us stricken ones,
We've lost a loved one early;
"O Lord, thy will be done."

LOCAL ITEMS.

A Card.

Mr. John N. Low, and Mr. John Batt and their respective families, desire to express their thanks through the columns of the STAR, for the promptness and perseverance of the citizens of the town in recovering the bodies of their sons drowned in the lake.

If it would lighten a feather's weight the burden of grief, or extract a single thorn from the pillows of one member of either of these stricken families to know that they have the deep, earnest, heartfelt sympathy of this entire community, we speak from positive knowledge, and assure them all that such is the case.

We are under many obligations to L. L. Jewett Esq., of Seattle, for services rendered in obtaining support for our paper. A large portion of the liberal support we have received for our enterprise from the city of Seattle we attribute to the disinterested efforts of our friend Jewett. One of the leading attorneys of Seattle, in reference to Mr. Jewett, said last week, in commenting upon his evidence, that *he* was a man who had spent his whole life doing as near right as he knew *how*. His many friends in Snohomish will ratify this.

We acknowledge the receipt of a very neat and workmanlike broom, presented to us by Isaac Chilberg, of Seattle, who has removed from his ranche near the Skagit to Seattle and has established a broom factory there. He proposes to furnish a first class article at San Francisco prices.

Last year we raised the dwarf broom corn on this river which ripened; the brush being of good quality for the manufacture of brooms. We suggest the propriety of our ranchers trying to raise broom corn here; we believe that it can and will be made a successful crop. Mr. Chilberg will be prepared to pay good prices for all the brush that can be raised on this river.

A subscription paper may be seen at the store of E.C.Ferguson in aid of the Territorial Board of Immigration. The object is to pay for hand bills to be circulated east. The object is a good one. Scatter your "bread upon the waters, "it will return in the shape of live men with their families, to take up and improve farms and homes in every county. Snohomish will get her share.

Every new settler enhances the value of every old settlers improvements. Increase our population, and our business industries, and wealth will correspondingly increase also. Let all give something, if only two bits.

The advertisment of W. G. Jamieson in this number is well worthy of perusal. He now occupies a store in the new brick Bank Building, and at great expense has fitted it up and stocked it with goods, in a style that equals any establishment in that line of business anywhere on the Pacific Coast. He is well known in this community, and bears the reputation of an honorable, first class business man. We certainly recommend all wanting anything in his line of business to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

The Dolly Varden saloon kept by Messrs. Smith & Jewitt, remains the headquarters for the loggers of the Sound. The proprietors have placed their card in our columns to show their friends here that they will there be treated as honestly and fairly as ever at the Dolly Varden.

Transfer of Real Estate; Feb. 3, 1876, Wm. Simmes to Benj. Stretch, Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6 Block 2, Snohomish City, Eastern prat. Mr. Stretch will soon commence improvements preparatory to building on the purchase.

Our genial friend, I. M. Hall, has for years held a leading position at the bar of this territory. He gives our paper his cordial support. His reputation is to well establish to need endorsement from us.

A Case of Fiendish Brutality.

NEWNAN, Ga., Jan. 22.—The details of a sickening case of brutality and fiendish malignity have just come to light, in connection with the disappearance of a young man who has been employed in the stage office at this place. It appears that the young man, Robden by name, had incensed some of the roughs of the town by resenting an insult offered by them to a young lady friend of his, and out of revenge they waylaid, bound and gagged him, and carried him to a lone hut situated in a dense pine forest, some two miles from the road. Here the fiends tortured him in a most inhuman manner, terminating their cruelties, by unsexing him and leaving him bound. He was found by a negro woman, who happened to be passing the hut and heard his groans, who gave the alarm and brought assistance to the fast dying man. It is not expected that he can recover. The perpetrators of the outrage, who are all well known roughs, have fled the country, and the authorities are in hot pursuit. Threats of lynching them, should they be apprehended, are freely indulged in.

Messrs Kellogg & Thorndike of the People's Drug Store, have the largest stock of any dealer in Washington Territory. Mr. Kellog has resided in the lower end of this county a number of years and has the reputation of being a number one druggist. He occupies the Mill st. front of the new bank building which he has regally fitted up in a style that does credit to his skill and correct taste, and he has succeeded in making it an ornament to the town of Seattle. Such liberal outlay of capital deserves patronage, and we wish the firm every success that such ability, liberality and energy merits.

DISTRICT COURT.—The District Court has been in session at Seattle for the past two weeks. Judge Lewis appears to favor a rigid enforcement of the "Nuisance" and "Vagrant" acts. Violators of these acts find little favor with him. One conviction has been made. The grand jury were after others.

The following causes were transferred to the District Court of Snohomish County:

Martha Brem *vs.* J. Brem; Foss & Borst *vs.* F. Mathews; Renton, Holmes & Co. *vs.* P. J. Field; E. C. Ferguson & M. W. Packard *vs.* Renton, Holmes & Co., and the Sheriff of Snohomish Co.

A default was entered in the case of Hugh Ross *vs.* Chas. N. Allen; while the case of Renton, Holmes & Co. *vs.* Ferguson, Packard *et. al.*; was disposed of by a judgdement for defendants for their costs and disbursements.

The above are the principal matters of interest to this county, transacted at this court.

We call attention to the generous advertising patronage our paper has received from the business men of Seattle. Quite a large number of "ads" are promised for our next issue. We have uniformly found those men who do the most liberal business to be our best patrons.

Foremost among our earnest and liberal supporters we would place the firm of Pinkham & Saxe, whose advertisment appears in our columns. They make it a specialty to furnish everything in the line of gents furnishing goods. They deal on a square cash basis, very cheap and sell a good article as low as any firm on the Sound. Men who wish to purchase an outfit for cash should by all means examine their stock before going elsewhere.

Having tried James J. H. Gregory's seeds for several years, and found them the *best* of any seeds, and a number of our friends wishing to send with us, when we were ready to send for our supply of seeds, we would request them to call this week, so that we can send for all of these standard Marblehead Seeds this week, that are wanted in this community.

Messrs. Hurford & Francis are establishing at Seattle a store solely devoted to music and art. They justly claim for it the name of the art Emporium of Puget Sound. They are both gentlemen of talent and culture, and are enthusiastic in their love of the beautiful in music and art. Their stock is large, selected by experienced persons, and will give satisfaction to those who purchase from them. We think they are entitled to the patronage of the music and art loving people of the Snohomish.

We advise all those desiring to purchase spring mattresses or springs for sofas or lounges to examine the style of springs advertised in another column. The spiral springs are made of the best quality annealed wire, carefully tested. Each spring is securely locked top and bottom so that it cannot turn or loose its shape. While furnished very cheap they will last longer than any other springs in use. Our friend John Pike has the agency for this river. Call and see him and convince yourselves.

In addition to our foreman, Mr. Gregory we have been fortunate enough to secure the service of Mr. G. F. Smith of Olympia, for five years in the employment of Mr. Hewitt, from whom we purchased our press and most of our other material. As soon as he feels at home in the office, we hope to be able to present a paper free from typographical errors. Our type was badly pied in moving here; we have been compelled to make many changes in the arrangement of our office, two of our assistants were taken away by an untimely death; the chief has been absent most of the time; and, as all those draw backs came upon us, at once, we are very sensible of having issued our paper with too many errors to present a good mechanical appearance; we shall do our best to improve in

Black Hills Excitement.

ST. PAUL, January 26.—A special from Bismarck says the town is going wild over the Black Hills. Large trains are preparing to leave immediately. A large train will leave on February 15th. Many people are arriving daily prepared to start. Many are preparing to take merchandise. One man will take out a saw mill, another will drive fifty cows over and others will take material for various enterprises. The trip, it is claimed, can be made in ninety days, over a good graising country. —*Ed.*

Who has not noticed Piper's confectionery store in Seattle, while passing from the Occidental square to Yesler's Pavillion? If there are any of our people who have passed by without seeing his stock of *home made* confectionery, or partaking of one of his oyster stews, we advise them next time they go by there to see how it is themselves; if they try once they will become regular customers.

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.

STOCK.

Milch Cows, ℔ hd.	$35.00 @ 50.00
Work Oxen, ℔ yoke	$150. @ 250.
Beef cattle, on foot, ℔ lb.	5 cts.
Horses, ℔ hd.	$30 @ 100.
Sheep, ℔ hd.	$5.00
Hogs, on foot ℔ lb.	6 cts.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS &c.

Bacon, ℔ lb.	12½ cts.
Pork do.	8 cts.
Chickens, ℔ doz.	$3. @ 3.50
Eggs, do.	37½ cts.
Flour, ℔ bbl.	$6.50 @ 7.50
Wheat, ℔ bush.	$1. @ 1.25
Butter, ℔ lb.	35 @ 45 cts.
Hides, green, ℔ lb.	3cts.
Potatoes, ℔ bush.	75 cts @ $1.00
Oats, ℔ lb.	2 cts.
Ground Barley, ℔ ton	$12.50
Hay, ℔ ton	$15 00
Candles, ℔ lb.	25 cts.
Beans, do.	5 cts.
Sugars, do.	10 @ 16 cts.
Syrup, ℔ keg of 5 gals.	$5 00
Dried Apples, ℔ lb	11 cts.
Nails, ℔ lb.	8 @ 10 cts.
Course salt ℔ lb.	2 cts.
Tobacco, do.	75 @ $1.25
Coal Oil, ℔ gal. ℔ case	$5.00
Cabbage, ℔ lb.	2 cts.
Turnips, do.	2 cts.
Apples, ℔ bush.	$1 00
Wood, ℔ cord, deliv'd	$2.50
Shingles, ℔ M.	$2.00
Ship Knees, ℔ in.	40 @ 50 cts.
Logs, ℔ M ft.	$5.00
Hewed Timber, ℔ lineal foot,	10 cts.

Administrator's Notice.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF PETER GOUTRIE, LATE OF SNOHOMISH COUNTY, W. T.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Royal Haskell, judge of the Probate Court of Snohomish County, Washington Territtry, administrator of the aforesaid estate. Notice is hereby given to all persons having demands against said Estate, to present them to me at my residence in said County within one year from the date hereof properly enthenticated, or they will be forever debared, and all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are required to make payment within ninety days from the date hereof.

MORRIS H. FROST,
Administrator.

Administrators Sale.

According to an order issued out of the Probate Court of Snohomish County Washington Territory bearing date the 1st day of Febuary 1876, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises of the late Peter Goutrie, on Saturday the 19th day of Febuary 1876, between the hours of 10 oclock A. M, and 3 oclock P. M of the said day, 125 bushels of apples belonging to the late Peter Goutrie deceased; terms made known on the day of sale.

Mukilteo ℔
Jan. 29 1876 ℔

M. H. FROST,
Administrator.

Notice.

The accounts of Thomas Dickinson are now in my hands for collection. Accounts uncollected 20 days after date will be sued on.

Dated Feb. 1, 1876.

ELDRIDGE MORSE. *Att'y at Law.*

Also the accounts due the estate of Albert Robbins, deceased; are with me for collection. Immediate settlement and payment of said accounts is required.

ELDRIDGE MORSE,
Att'y for said Estate.

NOTICE. I hereby constitute and appoint Simon Elwell *special* Hogreefe for the town of Snohomish, and he is by virtue of this appointment, empowered to seize all hogs running at large in the aforesaid town of Snohomish, as the law of Wash. Ter., special enactment of the Legislature of 1875 page 227, directs,

BENJ. STRETCH,
Sheriff, Snohomish Co., W. T.

Notice.

The Trustees of the Snohomish Telegraph Company are required to meet at the office of the Secretary on Saturday evening at 5 o' clock, Feb. 15. 1876; for the purpose of settling up all outstanding accounts of the Company; as well as establishing a regular method of transacting the business of the Company, for the future. The treasurer for the past year is required to present and file with the Secretary, a complete account of the business of the Company for the past year prior to said meeting, for said meeting to act upon.

Per. order of the Trustees.

ELDRIDGE MORSE,
Secretary.

For Sale.

350 acres of land at $1.75 per. acre. Also a very valuable ranch on the tide flats at the mouth of Snohomish River.

A citizen wishes to sell a very valuable Pre-Emption Claim, on the bank of Snohomish river some 15 acres cleared land, good house &c. Will be sold very cheap.

Enquire of Morse at this office.

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THE WOLRD RENOWNED BURDETTE
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Ever offered to the citizens of Seattle and Puget Sound.

The above stock has been selected by an experienced musician, and patrons can be assured that all instruments are first class. Arrangements have been made to import our instruments direct from manufacturers.

We guarantee the lowest terms for cash, as we shall receive

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And patrons can have any piece they call for or order. Our Pianos and Organs are guaranteed for five years, and kept in tune one year free of charge.

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NEW BRICK BUILDING, SEATTLE, W. T.
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WATCHES and JEWELRY CAREFULLY REPAIED AND WARRANTED.
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MANUFACTURERS OF
C.V.B. REEDER'S
Wire--suspension,
Vibrating spring
BED BOTTOMS
Patented July 1, 1873,
WARRAFTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
AWARDED
FIRST PREMIUM,
With Diploma
At the California State Fair, 1872. Also Fire Premium, with diploma, at the Santa Clara County Fair, 1873. And
Special Diploma
At the San Joaquin County Fair, 1873.
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PINKHAM & SAXE,
DEALERS IN
CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
SEATTLE, W. T.,
Our Stock Consists of
Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, caps, & Under Clothing of all kinds.
We send the best goods for the least money of any place on the Sound.
GIVE ME A CALL.
PINKHAM & SAXE.
vl n4.

Original Poem.

On the Side.

I'm what is called a quiet man;
But still my greatest pride
Is smooth shaved chin, with whiskers prim
Like John Bull on the side.

When I go out to promenade
With my expected bride,
I kisses steal, how good I feel,
When she is by my side.

I take her in my little canoe
And paddle into the tide:
Then paddle drop and down I flop,
So cozy by her side.

When to the sewing circle all
The old folks take a ride,
I don't go there, for I'm aware,
'F a layout just aside.

I do not care what people say,
They may laugh and sneer and chide,
After each dance 'I'll get a chance,
I'm seated by her side.

The ladies try to give me hints,
Full often have they sighed,
But ladies please, my hand dont squeeze,
When *she* is by my side.

I know I very often have
To *other* sweethearts lied,
Oh happy lot! She's just the dot,
To nestle at my side.

I know *of late* she often has,
At my advances shied,
But that's too thin, I'll go in and win
My loving little bride.

The Northern Star.

In our town we have a paper,
Which is called the *Northern Star*,
Long may it be influential,
Keeping young men from the bar.

The *Northern Star* of the Snohomish,
May it shine both clear and bright
A guiding star to very many
In the path of truth and right.

Welcome, welcome *Northern Star!*
Brig tly shine the whole year round
Spread thy lustre, near and far,
In every house on Puget Sound.

The above was contributed by one of the pupils in our public school. We insert it, hoping it will stimulate her classmates to imitate her example.

We would respectfully suggest that all young writers should *first* try their hand at prose. A poem is good for nothing unless it contains ideas. Mere words, woven into jingling rhyme, amount to but little unless they express thought. Thoughts, ideas, hopes and aspirations should be first penned in prose and afterwards transposed into verse.

Poetic ideas take hold of the youthful mind more readily than when matured.

True poetry requires a greater command of language than prose. There are thousands thrilled with poetic sentiments, who fail to innoculate their readers with their own emotions, because too impatient to acquire a sufficient command of language in the prosaic field, 'ere they wander into the garden of poesy. Our young friend will please accept our thanks for her good wishes expressed in her little poem.

Dutch Logic.

BY R. J. MAY.

"Shon, you recklememper dot leedle plack bony I pied mit de pedlar next week?"

"Yah, vot of him."

"Oh nottings, only I gets sheated purty pad so."

"Yah?"

"Vell, you see in de fust blace he is plind mit bote leggs, und very lame mit von eye; und ven I gets on him to rhite he rares up pehint und he kicks up pefore so verser as a chackmule. I dinks I takes him a leddle rhite yesterday, und so sooner I gets sthraddle his pack he gommence dat vay shust so like de vorking peam on de steampoat, und ven he gets ton, vy, I vas so mixt up mit every dings I finds mineself ziten rounnd packforts mit his tail in mine hands for de pridle."

"Yah, vell vat you goin to do mit him."

"Oh, I fix more petter as sham up. I hitch him to de cart mit his tail vere his head ought to pe und I gives him about so a tozen cuts mit de hidecow; he starts te go, but so sooner he see de cart before him, he makes packvords; purty soon he stumples pehind und sits down on his haunches, und he looks like he feel purty shame mit himself und den I dakes him out und I hitch him de rhite vay, und he goes rhite off shust so goot as eny pody's bony.

We are truly thankful to our friends for the interest they have manifested in endeavoring to lighten our editorial labors. Quite a number, realizing the difficulty of finding matter with which to fill up our columns and present to the public a readable paper, have voluntarily, "held up our hands," by contributing matter for our readers. Such courtesies are fully appreciated by us, and, though we do not wish to tax our friends too heavily, we hope, that, not only those who have already contributed will still continue to do so, but that others, equally able, who have not yet practically demonstrated their sympathy with our new enterprise, will improve a leisure moment now and then, by taxing their brains and weaving a woof into a web of golden thought of such chaste colors and beautiful pattern, that it will not fail to charm the intellectual eye of our numerous readers.

In the Hospital for Incurables, Paris, a case of THIRD DENTITION has occurred, the patient being a woman aged ninety years. One hundred years ago she would have been hung for a witch.

A writer in the *Christian Advocate* from Santa Barbara, Cal., says:

"I have traveled 1353 miles and have only visited one half my circuit, and have expended for traveling expenses $96.95. At this rate my traveling expenses will amount to twice that sum. How am I to support my family?" The editor of the *Advocate* commenting upon this letter calls this "circuit rider" a "laborer on the frontier." We would like to ask the *Advocate* if any man can travel the same number of miles on horseback or in a buggy in the state of New York, for the same amount of money. Santa Barbara is almost half as large as New York. In enterprise, matters of education and refinement her people are as far advanced as in any place outside of our largest cities. Methodism does not take very deep root there. By leaving the impression that the circuit is on the *frontier*, he works upon public sympathy and hopes to draw upon philanthropic pockets. When will people, especially *editors* learn that the Pacific Coast is not a howling wilderness. The communities out here are better posted on general matters than they are east in similar localities. We observe most of the immigrants generally get their eye teeth cut over again after getting here. If this begging circuit rider cannot get a support in Santa Barbara Co., he does not deserve it. Better call him home Mr. Advocate and send a live man in his place. If he can't get a living preaching in Santa Barbara, he had better go to work; her soil is rich but it wont support drones.

A Russian paper announces that a belief in the approaching end of the world has seized on the Cossacks of the Don. Many, especially aged people, are giving up their worldly affairs, wearing shrouds and ordering their coffins. On every road there are seen men repairing to Moscow to be consecrated priests, in order that the smallest village may have its own priest and church. The authorities are passive, hoping that the movment will die out of its own accord. It originated with the dissenters.

The areas of the five principal buildings of the Centennial Exhibition—the Main building, the Machinery, Agricultural, and Horticultural buildings, and the Art Gallery—mount to 48½ acres, or ten more acres than were provided at the Exhibition at Vienna, and yet the space is all exhausted, and additional buildings will be required.

As old Mr. ——heaved the last scuttle of four tons of coal into his cellar, he was heard to remark: If they had been boys instead of girls, it wouldn't have been thus. One ton would last all winter.

It iz very diffikult for a man to change his pollyticks or his religion without being suspekted ov having very little ov either.

Go slo, young man; if yu tap both ends ov a cider barrell at once, and draw out ov the bung hole besdes, yure cider won't hold out long.

LEON WELLCOME,

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

Shop in West wing of the Blue Eagle Building,

UNION AVENUE,
SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

GUARRANTEES GOOD FITS
AND
Durable Work.

Will do his best to give perfect satisfaction to all.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

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JOHN PIKE,
The well known
House Builder
is now located in
Snohmish City,
and hopes to merit Patronage.

N.B. Paper hanging made a Speciality.

All persons having claims against me are requested to present the same for settlement, on or before the 1st of Feb. 1876. All persons indebted to me, MUST settle by the 1st of Feb., in order to SAVE COST. I am going out of business and MUST have all my affairs settled.

WILLIAM ROMINES.

JOHN H. HILTON,
BUTCHER.

Market on Union Avenue, East wing of Blue Eagle Building.
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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.

FOR SALE,
A
Scow Sloop
56 ft. long, 14 ft. beam,
5 ft. in the hold.

ANCHORS and ROPES COMPLETE.
THE RIGGING COST $144.00
Both as good as new.

Will take $250.00
for the whole thing complete.

Terms easy.

The Registration and License of this vessel cost $64.00.

Just the Boat for the Snohomish Trade. Gov't Tonnage 33 Tons. Carrying capacity 77 Tons.

Address,
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New Tacoma, W. T.

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—DEALER IN—
DRUGS,
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PURE WINES and LIQUORS
FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.
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Fancy Toilet Articles, Cigars &c

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ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.

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All orders received at this shop will be attended to with neatness and dispatch.

FARMERS WILL BEAR IN MIND THAT IN ORDE TO GET ONE OF THE
Improved Horse Hay Forks
They must leave their orders in time.

All tools used in Logging Camps made to oder, and as cheap as can be got on the Sound.

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DESIGNERS & ARCHITECTS,
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☞ CHARGES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

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Pianos and Organs,
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NEWSPAPERS
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MAGAZINES,
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Cash strictly in advance.

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HOUSE
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Charges very moderate.

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PASSENGERS AND BAGGAGE TO AND FROM THE HOUSE FREE OF CHARGE.

All stages leave the door.

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First Grand Lottery of
WASHINGTON TERRITORY

Legalized by an Act of the Legislature, APPROVED NOV. 12, 1875. By His Excellency, E. P. FERRY, Governor of the Territory.

CAPITAL,
$300.000
Divided into
60,000 TICKETS
AT $5 COIN EACH
Or Eleven for $50.

The County Commisioners of King Co., Wasnington Territory, appointed M. S. Booth, Esq. Auditor King County; Capt. Geo. D. Hill, U.S.A., Treasurer King Co. and John Collins, Esq., Trustees, into whose hands the whole of the property is deeded in trust for the prize holders.

The Seattle Saw Mill and Mill Property, owned by H. L. Yesler, will be the
GRAND PRIZE
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HOVEY & BARKER'S
Corner
(Opposite Seattle Bank)
AND THE
PACIFIC BREWERY PROPERTY
the 2nd and 3d
Grand Prizes.

There will be in all
5,575 PRIZES,
SEE CIRCULARS.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Get up clubs.

Send money by Registered Letter, Post-Office Order, Certified Draft, or by Express.

Tickets forwarded immediately on receipt of money.

Tickets for sale at the Office of the Manager at Seattle.

Address
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DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE and CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES,

CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, YANKEE NOTIONS, CORDAGE,

Crockery & Glassware,

Paints & Oils,

Stationery, Wines, Liquors, &c.

ALSO

A large assortment of SHIP KNEES constantly on hand.

SHIP KNEES of any dimensions furnised to order!

GIVE ME A CALL.

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M. W. PACKARD, D. B. JACKSON.

PACKARD & JACKSON,

DEALERS IN

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CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, CROCKERY,

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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.

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SNOHOMISH EXCHANGE.

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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.

1n1c ISAAC CATHCART, Proprietor