

The Northern Star.

Representing the Interests of Western Washington.

VOLUME II.

SNOHOMISH CITY, WASHINGTON TERR., SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1877.

WHOLE NO. 53.

An Eloquent Address.

Bayard Taylor made the following address at the unveiling of the Greeley statue in Greenwood cemetery, New York:

Mr. Bostell and Gentlemen:
As one who studied for two years in the only university at which Horace Greeley was graduated—the composing room of a printing office—and as his friend and associate for a quarter of a century, I have been called upon by the committee of journalists and printers to accept, on behalf of the people, this monumental bust. It is a fitting symbol of his life. It comes from the craft to which he belonged, and is received by the people for whom he thought, labored and endured. It restores to us who knew and loved him, and preserves for coming generations, the expression of his goodness and gentleness, no less than that of his intellectual power. His ambition could have desired no more honorable memorial. Erected by printers to a printer, by workmen to a worker, by Americans to the representative of American honesty, independence, and originality, this bronze could express no more thought it were as huge as the Rhodian Apollo.

It is well that the completion of a monument to Horace Greeley should have been delayed until now. When he was laid to rest here, four years ago today, a sharper blast than that of the opening winter blew over his grave; but the mis-conceptions of his character have melted away as the snows from this mound, while fresh esteem and reverence have budded and blossomed above his tomb like the trees that shade it. The knowledge that thousands for whom and with whom he had labored so many years—whose considerate respect, at least, he had a right to claim—were angrily alienated from him, cast a dark and tragic pall over the closing days of his life, and deepened the gloom which settled upon his empty place. But time swiftly repairs all injustice; and these few years, which let us hope, have planted permanent if unspoken regrets in many hearts, have already placed in clear historic light the manly honesty and unselfishness of his whole life. Men begin to see that the transparent candor of Horace Greeley's nature was a rare and precious virtue in a man wielding his influence. They begin to understand that his political course, from first to last, was determined by the same unchanging principles. When there was a choice between right, as he conceived it, and temporary popularity, he never hesitated. When he seemed to overlook or disregard the cautious steps and carefully selected means of other political leaders, it was simply because he saw the distant result so clearly. A far-sighted eye may sometimes mistake the perspective of events, yet it does not therefore see falsely. The clearness of Horace Greeley's vision arose from the fact that he understood, as few Americans have done, the temper and character of the people. He kept his feet in paths, and compelled his brain to work on the level of their intelligence. He knew better than they, how their moods were to change, and their opinions to be recast by circumstances. His mind was a marvel, in its knowledge of local characteristics, interests and influences, from one end of the country to the other. No success, no distinction, no possibility spread to him of more eminent fields of labor, ever interrupted the acquisition of that knowledge or lessened the sympathy which grew from it. The broadness and keen intellectual summit of our national life, were thus equally incarnate in him. While his brain grew, his hand and heart kept their early habits. The experience of the man deepened and broadened, but the unsophisticated sim-

licity of the child remained. He was so naturally and inevitably good that his goodness almost failed to be reckoned as a virtue. With all the opportunities of development which he so conscientiously seized,—with all his wide and varied knowledge of life,—there were three things which he could never learn: to mistrust human nature, to refuse help whenever he could give it, and to disguise his honest opinions. He has been compared to Franklin; but, although he sometimes seemed to echo the economical philosophy of Poor Richard, he never succeeded in practising its first maxim. Only those who stood nearest to him can truly know how his life was glorified by self-denial and self-sacrifice, by labor that never complained and patience that never uttered itself in words.

The strong individuality of Horace Greeley was equally moral and intellectual, and the lasting influence of his life, will be manifested in both directions. His memory does not depend upon separate acts or conspicuous expressions; it is based upon and embraces the entire scope of his activity, the total aim and effort of his life. He would have been the last of men to present himself as a special model for the imitation of his younger countrymen; but there are few who will now deny that this generation is better, more devoted to lofty principles, less subservient to the dictation of party, wiser, more tolerant and humane because he had lived. Nothing worthier than this can be said of any man. When most men die, the ranks close, and the line moves forward without a visible gap; but hundreds of thousands miss, and long shall continue to miss, the courageous front of Horace Greeley. Like *Lafour d'Autvergne*, the first grenadier of France, his name is still called in the regiment of those who dare and do, for the sake of mankind, and the mournful answer comes: "Dead upon the field of honor!"

I should like to speak of his tenderness and generosity. I should like to explain the awkward devices of his heart to hide itself, knowing that the exhibition of feeling is unconventional, and sensitive lest its earnest impulses should be misconstrued. But the veil which he wore during life must not be lifted by the privilege which follows death; enough of light shines through it to reveal all that the world need know. To me his nature seemed like a fertile tract of the soil of his native New Hampshire. It was cleared and cultivated, and rich harvests clad its southern slopes; yet the rough primitive granite cropped out here and there and there were dingles which defied the plow, where the sweet wild-flowers blossomed in their season and the wild birds built their nests unharmed. In a word, he was a man who kept his life as God fashioned it for him, neither assuming a grace which was not bestowed, nor disguising a quality which asserted its existence.

A life like his can not be lost. That sleepless intelligence is not extinguished, though the brain which was its implement is here slowly falling to dust; that helping and forbearing love continues, though the heart which it quickened is cold. He lives, not only in the mysterious realm where some purer and grander form of activity awaited him, but also as an imperishable influence in the people. Something of him has been absorbed into a multitude of other lives, and will be transmitted to their seed. His true monument is as broad as the land he served. This, which you have erected over his ashes, is the least memorial of his life. But it stands as he himself loved to stand, on a breezy knoll, where he could lean his brow in the shadows of branches and listen to the music of their leaves. It looks to the city where he lived and labored: Com-

merce passes on yonder waters, and Industry sends up her smokes in the distance. So may it stand for many a century, untouched by invasion from the sea, or civil strife from within the land,—teaching men, through its expressive lineaments, that success may be modest, that experience may be innocent, that power may be unselfish and pure!

Public Sentiments in Russia.

Why will most of our newspapers persist in ignoring the state of feeling in Russia? That is really the most active force in the present crisis, the force which will have most to do with the final settlement. It is a pity that none of our newspapers have sent correspondents to travel through Russia, and keep us informed of the vast commotion by which that land, in spite of its sparse population and irregular means of communication, is now agitated from end to end. Travelers who have been in the country within the last few months have written letters to describe what they saw—prayer in the churches for suffering kinsmen south of the Danube, bazars and subscriptions for their benefit, enlistment of recruits for their aid. But these have been rare voices, and their effect has been dispersed and lost. At present our chief index to the state of feeling in Russia, the only one of the manifestations that figure prominently in the newspapers, is the constant flow of Russian volunteers into Servia. Of that we hear daily from our purveyors of news. But the blind supporters of the Government, keeping up their old traditions, refusing to see that the Russia of 1876, is not the Russia of twenty years ago, will acknowledge no significance in this phenomenon, except that it affords evidence of the subtle machinations of the Russian Court. They will not admit that it points to uncontrollable popular enthusiasm, the same kind of enthusiasm that sent hundreds of English volunteers in the sixteenth century to help the Protestants in the Netherlands. They are convinced that the Government of the Czar could stop the armed immigration if it chose.—*London Examiner.*

FLAXMAN THE SCULPTOR.—John Flaxman, the sculptor, had made considerable progress in his work when he married Anne Denman, a noble-spirited, intelligent woman, full of love for art, and with an intense admiration for him as an artist. It happened that soon after the event he met Sir Joshua Reynolds, in whose opinion no man could hope to become an artist who had not studied patiently and reverently the works of the great masters in Italy itself. "Well, Flaxman," said Sir Joshua, "I hear you are married. You are ruined for an artist." Flaxman went straight away to his wife and said to her—"Anne I am ruined for an artist." "Who has ruined you, John?" "It happened in church," he replied, "and Anne Denman has done it." He then told her what Sir Joshua had said, and added, "I should like to have been a great artist." "And so you shall be, and go to Rome, too, if that will make you one." "How?" said Flaxman. "Work and economize," she replied. "I will never have it said that Anne Denman ruined John Flaxman for an artist." And so the brave couple did work and economize. They worked patiently and hopefully for five years, never asked help from any one, never mentioned their intention to any one, and at last went together to Rome, where Flaxman studied and worked to such purpose, that he achieved both fame and competency. His success was not shared to the full, however, by his faithful wife, for she died many years before him.

Prosperity shines on different persons much in the same way that the sun shines on different objects. Some it bathes like mud, while others it softens like wax.

Be Careful What You Say.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own,
Remember those with homes of glass,
Should never throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
Than talk of those who sin,
Yes, better we commence at home,
And from that point begin.
We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide,
Some may have faults, and who has not?
The old as well as young,
Perhaps we may, for ought we know,
Have sinned to their own.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
And find it works full well,
To try my own defects to cure
 Ere other's faults to tell,
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of other's go.
Then let us all, when we begin
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those we sit to know;
Remember sometime curses, like
Our chickens, roost at home;
Don't speak of other's faults, until
We have none of our own.

George Sand.

Among the anecdotes of George Sand with which the Paris papers have been recently filled, the following is quite piquant: "In the modest dwelling at Nohant, where she died, her hospitality was not more delicate than ample, and it not unfrequently happened that a guest arrived and made himself at home without having any claim upon the author of 'Mauprat' stronger than the friendly commendation of an acquaintance. One day such a visitor arrived—call him Bakor—and from the moment he crossed the threshold comforted himself with altogether Egyptian ease. He was passionately addicted to cabbage, and instructed the cook to prepare for dinner on the day of his arrival an immense dish of that vegetable, which he conscientiously devoured. Next day there was cabbage in the soups and cabbage in the stew, and by the third day the whole culinary department was conducted on the basis of cabbage. The mistress of the household, not a little surprised, made inquiries, and discovered that M. Bakor was responsible for the revolution. After a week's stay, the guest announced his intention of departing, and just before starting waited upon his hostess to present his respects. He found her in the garden—the kitchen garden. 'Madam,' he said, 'may I not hope that, after having been the guest of so distinguished an enter-tainer, I shall not be suffered to depart without a souvenir of the visit?' Madam Sand looked at him with surprise; and then, inspired with a wicked idea, called the gardener—'Baptiste!' The gardener hastened to her. 'With pleasure,' she said to M. Bakor; adding to the gardener, 'Baptiste, one of your finest cabbages for this gentleman.'

SKAGIT RIVER OPEN.—From La Conner we learn that the settlers have at last cleared the jam from the North Fork of the Skagit river: Capt Hill with his little *Funny Lake* left La Conner on Sunday morning going up the North Fork and returned down the South Fork, being the first steamer that ever made such a trip. Give to the *Funny* a broom, and a blue ribbon to Capt. Hill. This opens the gateway, and La Conner strides on to greatness.—*Dispatch.*

For the Astoria trade, next season, 1877 the Oregon Steam Navigation Company are arranging to construct a palatial side wheel steamer, 251 feet in length, 34 feet beam, and 19 feet depth of hold. She is to be a three-decker, with a main saloon 125 feet in length, with capacity for accommodating 200 passengers, and will carry 1,000 tons of wheat. She will be the most elegantly furnished and fitted steamer on the Pacific coast.

Red deer are plentiful in Northern Iowa this season than at any time during the past ten years.

THE STRENGTH OF THE TURKS.—A reporter of the *New York World* had an interview with an American who now holds a prominent position in the Turkish army. The gentleman is an old soldier and has had experience in the American and several European armies, and has held his present position for a number of years. He said: "The Turks have in the field to-day 400,000 men. The regular cavalry consists of 20,000 horse, and the artillery numbering 15,000 men. The rest are infantry. All are fully equipped, and with the most modern pieces. The Snider gun was formerly the regulation arm, but it is now being changed for the Martini-Henry; also, the Winchester rifle and the latest pattern in revolvers and swords or sword bayonets, the cavalry have the same breech loading carbines and revolvers. The field batteries are supplied with Krupp's twelve-pounders, breech-loading, also with the Broadwell guns of the same caliber. Their mountain batteries are very fine; they have Whitworth three-pounders fastened upon the backs of mules, and they are no contract mules, either. There are also eighty Gatling guns in the army from a foundry at Vienna."

Died, in this town on Monday morning last of consumption, Thomas McManus, a native of Tipperary, Ireland, aged 57 years. "Old Tom," as he was familiarly called, first came to this coast in a whaler in 1836. He returned to New York in 1838, where he joined Wilkes' Exploring Expedition in which he arrived on Puget Sound in 1840. He has, until within a few years been constantly in Government service, in naval vessels and revenue cutters. But poor Tom has come to his final anchorage at last, and his soul has gone aloft.—*Port Townsend Argus.*

A story is told of a Yankee who, traveling in the back districts of Georgia, sought shelter from a "northeaster" in the cabin of a "native." He was welcomed to the ample fireside, around which were gathered the Georgian with his wife and numerous progeny. In vain were the gum logs piled upon the hearth while through open doors and windows came the pitiless blast. The stranger took in the situation at a glance, and soon made everything fast. As the genial glow spread through the now snug cabin the circle around the hearth expanded, and the bewildered but delighted cracker asked:

"Say, stranger, how did you do that?"

"I simply closed the doors and windows, as we do at the North," was the reply.

"Is that all? Now, old woman, remember that next time."

Mr. Houston, an attorney of Atton is meeting with fine success in delivering his anticipatory poem, "The Lawyer in Hell."

Paris has devoured, during the last half year, 700,000 kilogrammes of horse-flesh and 48,000 kilogrammes of mule or donkey meat.

Water, though well warmed, would quench, nevertheless, the fire that warmed it. Thus may the character of a treacherous person be described.

What a grave mistake is made by those persons who seek to wipe out the black spots of their own reputation by endeavoring to sully that of their neighbors.

This is a Gaelic proverb: "If the best man's faults were written upon his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes."

Never put much confidence in such as put no confidence in others. A man prone to suspect evil is mostly looking on his neighbor for what he sees in himself.

Wade Hampton was inaugurated Governor of South Carolina, in the streets of Columbia, one day last week. The outlook is equally in the Palmetto State, there being two Governors and two Legislatures, or rather two fractions of the Legislature acting independently of each other.

A Colorado Heroine.

From the New York World.

On Friday night of last week, in one of the small parks of Colorado, lying among the settlements on the North Platte, there was a curious scene. There in a place fifteen miles away from the nearest neighbor sat a woman, surrounded by her family of seven children, and watching the dead body of her husband. A large fire which she and her oldest boy, a lad of 14, had built, threw a ghastly glare over the lonely landscape. The broad sky above, and the huge hills around made more intense the sense of desolation and the littleness of humanity, and the murmur of the stream near by and the bark of the fox in the distance were the only utterances of solitude to grief. This woman's story, as told in the Denver Tribune, is one of the most affecting in the strange annals of American pioneer adventure. Her husband, W. H. Ostrom, had come to Colorado from Alabama, and, on account of the deprivations of the grasshoppers had not been very prosperous. He had prepared a new home for his family in a park on the North Platte, and set out that morning from Pine Grove Gulch for the journey of twenty miles, in a Western wagon drawn by a team of mules, and loaded with his household and his household goods. Toward evening, as he was crossing a small stream at a rough part of the road, one of the mules shied, and the wagon was overturned. It is probable that Ostrom was walking beside it, and flung himself in the way to try and save his wife and children. They were thrown violently out and he was caught under the overturned wagon and borne to the ground with the crossbar of the wagon-bed across him and a weight of 1,500 pounds crushing him. His terrified wife found him lying in this way, cool and considerate, but very pale. He directed her in her vain efforts to pry the wagon over, and died within five minutes, even while assuring her that he was not dangerously hurt. The oldest boy was on foot, driving a cow, and came up only in time to join his mother in her attempts to release his father's dead body. With true pioneer readiness and sternness the team was unhitched and put to drag off the wagon, the corpse was rolled in a sheet, a fire was built, the mules were corralled, and the widow and orphans sat down in their dismal bivouac. Even when death comes by slow approaches and with fair warning, where the care of anxious friends and the comforts of civilized life mitigate suffering, the loss of a husband and father is a calamity that evokes our sympathy for the afflicted. It is a grief that no condolences can soften, no wealth alleviate, no companionship render endurable. It would be useless, therefore, to dwell upon the terrors of death when it struck down the head of a family unexpectedly and violently in a Colorado wilderness, leaving a woman and children desolate, with darkness and the desert about them. We think a picture of this night-watch of Mrs. Ostrom would be as characteristic of a great phase in American life as any scene that the imagination could conceive of. In her bitter experience, giving us a glimpse of the sufferings of the women of the Western frontier, we have something to suggest the trials and labors of all that hardy generation which pushed slowly on from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, before whom the wilderness receded like the horizon. It is the fault of our time to underrate the rough virtues of the pioneers, and forget the value of their achievements. We are losing sight of the romantic and heroic aspects of their life, in the refinements and luxuries of our own. Her story should bring back old memories to those in the heart of civilization, and teach them what they cost. It was not by enchantment that the log cabin was changed to the brownstone mansion, the homespun dresses to silk, the emigrant wagons to family carriages. The metamorphosis was rapid, but it was the result of the sacrifice and endeavor of ages heaped into a few years. The Colorado woman, sitting all night in her mournful bivouac, with her seven children around and the corpse of her husband just outside of the glare of the fire, stiffening in the frost—this penniless widow arousing herself in the morning, taking the dead body on the wagon

and retracing her steps toward civilization, is as distinct a type of American womanhood as the gayest lady that attends church in New York to-day. They have different missions; but neither of them should forget that they are sisters.

Speaker Randall.

From the New York Tribune.

Mr. Samuel J. Randall, Speaker of the House of Representatives, did not go into the chair amid such expressions of approval as attended Mr. Kerr. And yet he is, in most ways, far better fitted for the place. He is familiar with parliamentary law, ready, a shrewd politician, and better qualified, by long experience and natural ability, to be either the Speaker of the House, or the leader on the floor, than any of his fellow members. There have occasionally been hints that Mr. Randall was not unknown to gentlemen of the lobby; but when he was a candidate a year ago, the Tribune gave considerable space to an examination of these innuendoes, and showed pretty conclusively that they were unwarranted. We thought him a good man for the Speakership then, and if he had not been so peculiarly perverse on all partisan points and in wrong-headed efforts at impracticable retrenchments during the session, we should think very highly of his promotion now. It was doubtless the best the party could do, and in a party sense an exceedingly good thing to do. He is stiff-necked, aggressive, and quite likely in the stormy conflicts of the present House to carry things with a high hand. He will find it a great comfort, however, to reflect that Mr. Blaine is in the Senate.

It seems to be supposed in Washington that Mr. Randall has been chosen because he was Gov. Tilden's man. This may be so, and yet it is a little curious. One of the first things he did last session was to quarrel with Mr. Hewitt on the amazing bill for the reduction of the diplomatic service. Mr. Randall seemed to know thoroughly what the party wanted; Mr. Hewitt certainly knew what the country needed. Randall objected to being instructed by a green member, and Hewitt objected to being put down by one who didn't understand the subject. The result was that for more than half the session they were not on speaking terms. It would be a queer thing if Mr. Hewitt really did carry Gov. Tilden's instructions to Washington, and did thereupon proceed to give Mr. Randall the nomination.

Mr. Cox showed how many lives he has, and how hard he is to kill. Nobody supposed his candidacy could amount to anything, and yet he had 63 votes. The promotion of Mr. Randall must bring Mr. Saylor prominently to the front on the floor. As Speaker *pro tem.* he was a success, and the failure to continue him in the place is sure to have its compensation. But, after all, the member who made the most reputation at the last session was Mr. Hewitt. He is no doubt the ablest practical man of his party in the house, and his relations to Gov. Tilden and the campaign probably insure him the leadership to which his brains entitle him.

It not perhaps generally known, says the St. Louis Republican, that the author of "Home, Sweet Home," was madly in love with Miss Maria Mayo, of Richmond, Va., afterward Mrs. Gen. Winfield Scott. Miss Mayo was a famous belle, and as remarkable for her wit as for her beauty. Poor Payne was not the only one who had laid his heart at her feet and had to take it up again; but he probably suffered more from his disappointment than the rest of the rejected lovers. When all hope of winning the fair prize was abandoned, he went abroad never to return; and there is no doubt that the corroding sorrow hastened him to the grave he found in a foreign land. The tradition in Richmond is that Scott addressed Miss Mayo when he was only a Captain in the army, and received a prompt dismissal. He repeated the experiment when he was a Major, but with no better success. The third time he proposed he wore the epaulettes of a General, and then was accepted. A friend of the lady asked her why she changed her mind. The reply was, "In my estimation there is a vast difference between Captain or even Major Scott and General Scott."

The Printers' Monument.

From the New York Tribune.

Four years ago last Monday the people of New York voluntarily accorded to Mr. Greeley the honors of a public funeral. No official sanction, no elaborate preparation was required, but spontaneously from all ranks and conditions of men came the multitude which followed the philanthropist, the philosopher, and the statesman to his resting place. Yesterday the occasion was simpler, but no one will admit that it was less impressive. The day was clear, the winter sky was brilliant; and as the old friends of the journalist gathered once more about his grave, their affectionate memories seemed to bring back for an hour the warmth and color of the departed summer. Far away the magnificent panorama of the landscape was fitly marked by the towers and roofs of the great city which suggested his "busy life," his tireless industry, and the humanity, toil-worn and troubled, for whose release from conventional impediments he so assiduously worked and thought, and was always writing and printing and speaking. It was fitting that those who knew him best and loved him best should make this pilgrimage to his twice-honored grave. The gathering was large enough to show in how many hearts he is freshly remembered. There were old men, some of them the earliest of his friends, and others whose presence proved that death assuages all resentments. There were those who had labored under his direction, and who can never forget the lessons which he taught them; while of the many hundreds who were there we may safely say that there was not one who did not recall Horace Greeley with a sentiment of affection and regret.

The exercises of the occasion were simple, and in keeping with the character of the man who was thus honored. The poem of Mr. Stegman was of a kind which Mr. Greeley would have liked, nor would he have asked for any higher eulogium than that his "life was made sublime, by service for his brother creature." A manly, honest elegy, with its sincerity visible in every line, it hardly needed the poetical graces with which it was abundantly supplied. And what is true of the poem is equally true of the short, compact, and vigorous oration of Mr. Bayard Taylor, in which everything proper to be said at such a time was said simply and earnestly. A noble opportunity was afforded of enforcing the truth that "time swiftly repairs all injustice," and Mr. Taylor well improved it. In some respects the character of Mr. Greeley so often delineated, has never before been so judiciously presented; and especially may be noted the point that "he understood as few Americans have done the temper and character of the American people." This was the key-note of Mr. Taylor's address, and the thought afforded a test by which the intellect and the achievement of Mr. Greeley may be best tried and found most surely not to be wanting.

Thus passed an occasion exceedingly gratifying to all who still cherish Mr. Greeley's memory. It was pleasant to them to see assisting by their presence, not only the young who may so safely in the conduct of life follow his excellent example, but the venerable editor, like Mr. Weed, and the venerable lawyer, like Mr. Charles O'Connor. It was equally pleasant to see so many men and women of letters improving this opportunity of showing how highly they respected one who through native taste and resolute endeavor won a distinguished place with in their ranks. Every thing tended to show the permanent nature of Mr. Greeley's good name and fame. Death, which dims so summarily so many brilliant reputations, has only rendered his the brighter; and it was the thought of more than one of those who yesterday retraced their way from Greenwood to the city, that this fair memory has passed permanently into history. The printers have shown both good taste and feeling in the erection of this monument; but long after the processes of nature have mellowed the bronze into a soberer antiquity, the life and career of Horace Greeley will afford a shining example, which those who toil intellectually or manually may equally follow with encouragement and profit.

The Young Man's Vision.

None but the brave deserve the fair.—Dryden.

And white and virgin lilies
For virgin souls abound.—*Old Hymn.*

A youth sat in his father's hall;
Around were paintings rare and old,
And one, upon the eastern wall,
The sun-set touched with tender gold;
A sweet Madonna, meek and fair,
With lilies in her hands and hair.

Oft had he seen that face before;
But now, the tranquil summer eve,
The peace those lovely features wore,
A spell around him seemed to weave,
And sleep crept to 'er him in that hour,
And brought a vision, full of power.

He stood within a pleasant spot
Where fairest flowers were growing free,
He saw the blue Forget-me-not,
The type of lovers constancy;
The Pansy with its cheerful mien,
And modest Violet, veiled in green.

The Mignonette its perfume sent,
Like incense from a pious prayer;
The queenly Rose above him bent,
With crown more rich than mortals wear,
But though they charmed him with their grace
He sought some fairer form to trace.

At length half hidden in the shade,
He saw a Lily's snowy gleam,
Lighting the greenness of the glade,
With lustre like the moonlight's beam;
He sprung to clasp the flower's fair,
When lo! a voice—"First see, then hear!"

And then it seemed, that he must tread
O'er hill and dale a weary way,
With thorns and briars thick bested,
Uncheered by sunshine's golden ray;
And yet he bravely climbed each slope,
Led onward by an unseen hope.

At length, his path led o'er a plain
Where glowing fruits and flowers were rife,
And syren voices sang—"Remain,
And lead with us a merry life!"
But fair the Lily's form oppose,
And led to conquest o'er his foes.

And when his dreamland tasks were o'er,
He told his vision to the maid he sought,
And for the shining Lily sought;
Fair as of yore it met his eyes,
And, lo! a voice—"Receive the prize!"

Then he awoke with happy tears,
To ponder o'er this wondrous dream,
And saw, across the coming years,
How it could be, as well as seem;
And from that day, his life to guide,
He won a pure and fearless bride.

Once as they wandered in a glade,
Where dewy shadows danced all day,
He told his vision to the maid he sought,
And swore for her this simple lay:
And when the wedding morn rose fair,
With lilies white she wreathed her hair,
And death their pure and snowy gleam,
She seemed the spirit of his dream.

News Items.

Hing Lee, the richest Chinaman in Montana was recently murdered at German gulch. His murderers got about \$50,000.

Two grand jurors are on trial in Baltimore for attempting to blackmail a man against whom the District Attorney had asked for an indictment.

It snowed lately in Constantinople, and the superstitious Turks were filled with dismal foreboding at a phenomenon of such rare occurrence in their climate.

On the 20th ult., a Baltimore and Ohio railroad car arrived at Sacramento, under a guard of twelve soldiers, bringing \$2,500,000 in greenbacks for payment of Pacific coast officials and soldiers.

On the 17th ult. the great white whale at the aquarium in New York city was lifted into the air in a canvas swing, while his little sea was cleaned out. To keep him from collapsing, water was played on him from hose.

A minister in Lexington, Kentucky, lately said in the pulpit that he had seen a pack of cards and a back-gammon board in the parlor of a member of his church, and after services several pious men scolded their wives for carelessness.

A religious conflict is in progress in Thompsonville, Conn. Mrs. Greenbaich, a Methodist, battered her Unitarian son's nose because he would not acknowledge the truth of the doctrine of sanctification. He had her arrested, and the end is not yet.

Lately, at Denver, Colorado, a young Catholic priest left that church and his calling and joined an old-fashioned religion called matrimony. He fell in love with the bride at a Chicago fair, was moved to Denver to "break him," but he met his love and married her.

The following are the estimated appropriations for Oregon, for the year 1877: Works at the mouth of the Columbia, \$20,000; Willamette and Columbia from Portland to the sea, \$150,000; Upper Willamette, \$95,000; canal at the Cascades, \$90,000; for public surveys in Oregon, Washington, Nevada and Utah, \$45,000 each; Surveyor General's office, Oregon, \$9,700; Oregon Indian service, \$40,000. Appropriations are also recommended of \$25,000 for civilization and subsistence of Indians at Malheur reservation.

The Amiable Man.

The amiable man was an amiable boy. He never gave any body any trouble. He did as he was bid; he believed as he was told. When you sat him down any where he was there, and you knew where to find him. He never went nosing around into dark corners, to find out what was going on. He never bothered any one by asking questions; or if he so far forgot himself as to ask them, he was satisfied with the answers that were given him. When he went to school, he took things as they were given him. He never said "Why?" When the teacher told him that t-o-u-g-h spelled tuff, and t-h-r-o-u-g-h t-h-r-u, he didn't say a word; he didn't even wink his eye; he just took it all down. When he learned in geography that "the earth is the planet or ball on which we dwell," and that "the equator is an imaginary line on the earth's surface," he didn't ask, "What is a planet?" he didn't ask, "How broad is the line, and what color is it?" When he learned in grammar that all nouns form their plural by adding s to the singular, and then learned man, men; woman, women; child, children; he did not argue the point; he did not see any inelegance.

Time passed on. He became a man; an amiable man. He never made any body any trouble; he never trod on any body's toes; he never stuck out his elbows; he had no convictions that interfered with any body on any subject; he had, so to speak, no bones in his moral framework; he was a good deal like a moral feather-bed. He never got into a dispute; he agreed with every one. If Mr. A said to him, "Black is black; don't you think so?" he replied, "Oh, certainly; as black as mid night." If Mr. B said to him, "Black is white, in my opinion; and what is your view?" he never failed to say, "Oh, yes, driven snow could not be whiter." And both Mr. A and Mr. B went away saying, "What a very amiable man Mr. C. Cold Molasses is! And how excellent his judgment!"

The amiable man has spent a portion of his life in the editorial chair, and a portion in the ministry. As an editor, he never lost a subscriber through the utterances of some unpopular or unexpected truth. As a preacher, he never repelled any one. No one was ever known to get up and go out, or even to sit uncomfortably under his words. I have heard, though, that once he—used, that is borrowed, the sermon of an eminent preacher. While he was preaching it, some of the people were in tears; and at the close of the service a runneler came up, bathed in tears, and exclaimed: "Sir, what must I do to be saved? I feel that I am a lost and giddy sinner." The amiable preacher cried in dismay and amazement, "Why, my dear sir, I beg your pardon; I would not hurt your feelings and make you feel badly for the world. I assure you it was all a mistake."

While the great war convulsed the land, he went through it without turning a hair. He never differed from any one; he never expressed an opinion which could possibly arouse antagonism. He took safe ground, urged the blessedness of peace, the wickedness of strife, the horrors of bloodshed. He always prayed in public "for the sailor and the soldier, and for all classes and conditions of men."

The amiable man is much sought after at union meetings and conventions. He never says any thing on these occasions that is likely to hurt any body's feelings, and he never takes offence at what any body ever says.

In course of time, it chanced that the amiable man married the sweet woman. She, too, has passed a life unstained by a conviction or an opinion. In youth she adopted the views of her father; at marriage, those of her husband. She thinks it unwomanly, masculine, strong-minded, to have an opinion or to assert herself. She holds that weakness, dependence, tutelage, is the normal state of woman. She is to be led, guided, held, supported. "There is something so sweet in dependence," she often says. Her favorite quotation is from Longfellow: "What I most prize in woman is her affections, not her intellect." So, she is married to the amiable man, and their first-born is an idiot.

Late Telegraphic News.

EASTERN STATES.

New York, Jan. 4.—The *Graphic* says it is understood that Bennett has sent a formal challenge to Frederick May, and he has left town with the intention of fighting with that gentleman. Bennett's lawyer was seen coming from his house late last night, and it was learned that he had then made his will. The place designed for the duel, by the latest reports, is on the banks of the Chesapeake, whither the parties have gone, ostensibly for duck shooting. It is said that Bennett and Miss May are still on friendly terms, and the difficulty arose from the fact that he had promised her father to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, but had broken his promise.

The *Tribune's* Washington special says: The possibility of a failure to control the electoral count, and of the consequent new election next fall, continues to be the leading topic of talk here. It is said by some that there is nothing in the constitution or laws regarding the office, unless precedent is held to have the force of law. Gov. Hayes himself might be chosen to the place, and might thus have an opportunity of showing to the country what kind of an administration he could make before the people would be called upon to vote for or against him, or if it were thought wiser to run Blaine, Coakling, Morton, or any other available candidate, he might be chosen on the 4th of March as presiding officer of the Senate, and enter the White House immediately afterward.

The *World's* Washington special says, on the same subject, that several Republican members and one or two Democratic members take the singular view that there can be no popular election this year, maintaining that a failure of the joint convention or of the House to elect, does not create a vacancy in the office of President within the meaning of section 146 and 147 of the revised statutes, and that the President *pro tem.* of the Senate becomes President of the United States for the full term of four years. Leading lawyers here regard this view of the case as utterly untenable, saying that the latter mentioned section is declared to mean most explicitly that a writ shall be issued by the Secretary of State to the Governors of the various States for a new election by the people. Hewitt reiterates that he believes Tilden and Hendricks are elected and will be inaugurated, but in case of any contest, he would rather appeal to ballots than bullets. Other Democrats express the same sentiments. Lamar said he deemed a new election preferable to the inauguration of two Presidents.

New York, Jan. 5.—The mystery as to the immediate cause of May's assault on J. G. Bennett, seems to have an intelligible solution in the statements made by some members of the Union Club, that Dr. May last week irrevocably terminated the engagement of his daughter in consequence of Bennett's intemperance, and that Bennett exhibited this letter indiscriminately to members of the club and others, accompanying the exhibition with expressions which inferred pleasure at his release from the engagement, and that he has sought and provoked it successfully. Every body speaks in the highest terms of Miss May's intelligence and refinement, as well as beauty.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—The House committee on the Pacific Railroad to-day agreed to report the Senate bill to extend the time for the completion of the North Pacific Railroad eight years without amendment, except one that the company shall not be required to locate its route through Idaho before July 18th. The committee to-day finally rejected Lane's proposition for restoring to settlement Northern Pacific Railroad lands in Washington Territory, and voted to recommend the passage of the Senate bill granting eight years' additional time for the completion of the road, with only one amendment, which allows further time for the location of the line through Idaho as foreshadowed last night.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 5.—It is understood that the military authorities have

orders to transfer 3,000,000 pounds of ordnance and ordnance stores from Baton Rouge to New York, including 400 barrels of powder, guns, shot, shell, etc.

New York, Jan. 5.—The *Times* will publish to-morrow the following: Reports in circulation about town yesterday afternoon to the effect that Bennett and May had left the city for the purpose of fighting a duel are utterly without foundation. The associated press has a dispatch from Hartford stating that Bennett passed through there to-day, and the local bureau of the associated press here report that Bennett could not be found in the city to-night.

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—James G. Bennett is in this city.

New York, Jan. 5.—Vanderbilt's last words were, "That is a good prayer."

New York, Jan. 6.—The *Times'* Washington special says Ben. Hill is again becoming troublesome to the Democrats. He declares if Hayes is elected he must be inaugurated peacefully.

The *Times'* New Orleans special says it is evident now that the dual Government can not exist much longer in that State without a collision of opposing forces. That this week has passed so quietly is due to the fact that McEnery has no friends and no respective following men who think of him as Governor.

The *Tribune's* Washington special says there abounds something bad in the Oregon business. The committee have already struck a strong scent, and the nervousness of the Democrats, especially Senator Kelly and Grover, add to the general belief that it will lead to an important discovery. The theory of Oregon Republicans here is that twenty-five or thirty thousand dollars was raised in New York to carry out the scheme of securing the electoral vote, and that Tilden's intimate advisers procured the funds, transmitted them to the banking house at Salem, that Senator Kelly, when on his way east was turned back by dispatches from New York to oversee the consummation of the job, and that the money was shared by the men immediately concerned in the affair. Whether this theory is founded on fact will probably be developed in a few days. There is no more talk of counting Cronin's vote.

New York, Jan. 7.—Coles Morris, according to the *Tribune*, is a defaulter to the extent of \$500,000. All but \$150,000 has been restored.

Chas. Cooper, truckman, reported last night at the Central Office, while on his way to the dock of the steamship *Harve*, he was blocked in Canal street by a horse falling in front of his vehicle. He jumped down to assist the driver of the fallen animal, and while his attention was thus directed a thief stole from his truck a case containing \$20,000 worth of silk worms intended for France.

Kellogg is likely to be sent for from Louisiana, according to the *Herald's* special.

The *Times'* Washington special says that Col. Pelton will be put upon the witness stand in the Oregon case. It is not believed that he can escape giving information as to the vital point of inquiry.

Another Washington dispatch to the *Times* says considerable information has been received here by letters from Ohio about the temper and actions of the Democrats of that State. One report that comes is that John Thompson, Sergeant-at-arms of the House, proposes to appoint 100,000 men as deputies and have them in Washington on the 4th day of March to execute the will of the House with respect to Tilden's inauguration. The county meetings of Democrats to select delegates to the State convention on the 8th inst. are full of wild talk. A letter from Toledo says meeting there was redolent of bloodshed and violence. Scribner, who is a law partner of Hurd, of the present House of Representatives, and considered one of their most cautious leaders, is reported to have declared: "We will inaugurate Tilden peacefully if we can, forcibly if we must." Steadman echoed the sentiment, and Ashly concurred. The meeting was not large, and the leading business men were not present, although their names appeared.

Hall & Paulson

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Furniture, Bedding,
Window Curtains,
Picture Frames,
Windows, Doors,
and blinds.

Seattle, W. T.

v14

The Silver Steel Diamond Cross-Cut Saw.



SOLE MANUFACTURERS:
E. C. ATKINS & CO.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

IS THE CHEAPEST SAW IN THE WORLD, because it is manufactured out of Edge Tool Steel, and has the best cutting principle yet applied to saws. Every Saw Warranted to cut from 25 to 30 cords of wood without filling. It is the easiest kept in order. It will require no gumming for a long time. It will make you our friend, including change and freight, and it will make you our friend. Orders promptly filled by E. C. FERGUSON, Agent, Snohomish City, W. T.

SALOON.

T. F. MARKS, PROPRIETOR.

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand at the

OLD STAND.

B. A. HILL & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

C. V. B. Reeder's

WIRE-SUSPENSION, VIBRATING

SPRING BEDS.

Excel for Cheapness, Durability and Convenience. Made of the best spring wire. Are the softest, most elastic and strongest bed in use.

Warranted for Five Years.

First Premium

Awarded them at the Fair at Olympia, Oct. 1875, and at every other Fair where exhibited on this coast. County Rights for sale in Oregon and Washington Territory. Best made on hand, to be sold cheap for cash.

Front and Madison Sts., SEATTLE, W. T.

JOHN PIKE, Agent for Snohomish.

811

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 AND 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 furnished to order.

Give Me a Call

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. January 1, 1876

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.

ISAAC CATHCART, Proprietor.

Lowell Hotel.

E. D. SMITH, Proprietor.

THE HOUSE AND FURNITURE ENTIRELY NEW

THE BAR ROOM

is the largest in the County,

Furnished with a BILLIARD TABLE, and the best brands of

WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS

to be found in the market

THE TABLE

Will be supplied with the best that can be obtained in this market

CHARGES REASONABLE.

The Northern Star.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

ELDRIDGE MORSE, Editor and Prop'r.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$3.00 per annum in U. S. Coin, \$3.50 per annum in currency. INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. 1 Column per year, in U. S. Coin, \$100.00... Legal notices \$1.00 per square first insertion...

LOCAL AGENTS. John L. Jamieson, Agent for Seattle. Sheriff G. W. L. Allen, for Whatcom Co. C. H. Boleford, for Tacoma, Pierce County...

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1877.

Our Second Volume.

With the present number we commence the second volume of the NORTHERN STAR, with such typographical improvements as our circumstances would permit.

"How is Crops?"

From all parts of California comes the cry of no rain. The indications at the present time point conclusively to the fact that in the Golden State there will not be half a crop of cereals or vegetables.

At the present time, thousands of tons of grain are being shipped from the lower part of our county, and from Whatcom county, carried away somewhere and ground, and the logging camps in the same neighborhood, and in this part of the county also, are importing thousands of tons of chopped feed.

Death of Vanderbilt.

The telegraph brings us news of the death of Commodore Vanderbilt, the railroad king of America. His death was not unexpected, as he had been lingering under a painful disease for many months.

Freedom of Inquiry in Religion.

The following is from the Unitarian, a monthly published by the Rev. D. N. Utter, of Olympia, W. T.: "We believe that the same God who is author of religion, is also the author of reason; that there is no other way in which truth can possibly be separated from error in religion except by investigation and the use of reason; and therefore, that it is of the highest importance there should be everywhere the freest and fullest inquiry with reference to religious things; in this inquiry, every man being permitted to stand upon his own feet, and to judge for himself, subject to no dictation or pressure from councils, synods, conferences, presbyteries, creeds, catechisms, fathers of the church, doctors of the church, or preachers."

times, countries and races, not of the remote past and a single people only; that it comes through many channels, including nature, history, and the mind of man—not through any single channel alone, or any miraculous way; that we are now standing as a race only in the morning dawn of revelation, not in its afternoon, or even in its noonday splendor."

We can see no inconsistency in such a view of revelation; but the orthodox doctrine of revelation—that we must all believe what one man says has been revealed to him, with no other evidence than his individual word, is something we cannot take stock in. Here follows the Unitarian belief of deity:

"We believe God to be one, not three or more; an intelligent First Cause, not an ultimate blind force, beyond our utmost thought, powerful, wise, holy, just, good, not malignant or indifferent or in any way imperfect; the embodiment of all, and more than all, that we can possibly mean by that name which Jesus taught us to call him, 'Our Father,' and therefore one who can never cease to love and care for all his human children in this world or any other."

There is something simple, plain, unmythical, tangible and intelligent in such a belief, and to those who think, because they have been taught so to think, that they must have a creed of some form or kind, we recommend the Unitarian, because it has more common sense and less superstition than any other we are acquainted with. For a fuller exposition of Unitarian belief, see the Unitarian Advocate, volume 1, number 1.

Extract FROM THE REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF SNOHOMISH COUNTY, FOR THE YEAR 1876.

The county is divided into eight districts, and with one exception school has been taught during the year in every one; none less than three months. District No. 1 (Snohomish City District) has had school for over nine months, and will, in all probability, the coming year maintain a school all the year round.

The assessment for school purposes for the year 1877, amounts to \$1,391 21, to be apportioned among the various districts.

Districts Nos. 2, 4 and 8 have each of them built during the year new and comfortable school buildings, the citizens of those districts having raised most of the money for that purpose from private sources.

District No. 1 has re-seated its school-room with new seats of the most approved pattern. Since the last apportionment the number of scholars has increased from 98 to 141 in District No. 1. The school-house in this District needs to be enlarged at once. I should recommend that the building be altered on such a plan as will permit the grading of the school, as it will be impossible for one teacher to do justice to so large a school much longer; and I prefer the plan of grading the school, rather than that of dividing the district.

No new districts have been created during the year, and none have been asked for.

District No. 1, for a portion of the year, and Districts No. 2 and No. 7 have been taught by gentlemen; all the other Districts have, wisely I think, employed lady teachers. Greater progress, better government, and better results generally, have been obtained in the schools taught by ladies than in those taught by gentlemen. Whether such a result would obtain were the pupils were well advanced and nearly grown I cannot say; but with young children in the elementary branches I am satisfied that women are the best teachers.

The pupils of District No. 1 have, by giving concerts under the direction of their teacher, raised a fund sufficient to purchase an organ, which has become the property of the District. Of course music has become a fixed feature in this school, and so beneficial has been the result as an element of discipline, recreation and refinement, that I should be derelict of duty if I failed to recommend every district in the county to have musical exercises, both instrumental and vocal, wherever it can possibly be done.

All the districts except 2, 4 and 8 need better accommodations for their school children. Many of the buildings used for school purposes are unfit for children to enter. I hope before 1878 that this evil will be remedied. True we are all poor. To tax ourselves to build school houses is quite a burden. But it must be cheerfully borne. The duty of providing comfortable and healthy school rooms for the little ones among us is imperative. It is paramount to every other interest. Ignorance is the hotbed of crime. If any of these little innocents

that pass us in the street every day on their way to the school room, ever turn out to be criminals, for the lack of suitable means of acquiring an education, which we have failed to provide, we will be the real culprits, not them, and upon our heads will posterity heap the approbrium for their crimes. Our county is new and our population mostly poor—many of them advanced in years, yet commencing the battle of life anew. But poverty is no excuse for neglecting to lay the foundations of our school system on a broad, deep, liberal basis. The age is one of reason, investigation, discussion and research. To send our young out into the world with a good physical development and a cultivated intellect, is a better capital to start in life with than a long rent roll or a fat bank account. To send them out uneducated, is sending them to a great life-long struggle unarmed. Let us not complain or murmur if the burden of taxation, one way and another, for school purposes is a heavy one. Let us be a little self-sacrificing, a little patriotic. Though we eat a plainer loaf, and wear an humble garment ourselves, on account of it, let us see well to it that we spread before our little ones intellectual viands of the choicest variety, and clothe their minds in bright garments of truth. Then will our memories be honored and our deaths lamented. A. C. Folsom, Sup't.

James G. Bennett.

The telegraph has flashed across the continent some very startling news. James Gordon Bennett, a little fellow that publishes the New York Herald, has got into trouble. That is, a great deal of fuss is made over his late domestic infelicity. It seems that James was engaged to hitch for life with a young lady named May. No doubt they were very fond of each other, at least, in order to make a pretty, readable story, they ought to be. But it seems that James was fond of something else. He liked something stronger than tea, coffee or lemonade. On this account Miss May jilted James, and sent him a note telling him that he needn't come any more and burn the gas in the parlor, 'cause she had changed her mind and wasn't going to marry a long-necked bottle or a beer barrel. She thought she could do better. James belongs to the Lotus Club, and when he got the letter he went to the Club room, took something to help sustain the inner man weighed down with misfortune, and when he began to feel a little bit reconciled, he opened his capacious jaw and said something not very flattering to Miss May. Now here is right where the mischief was done. Miss May's pater familiaris happened to be within ear-shot. The old gent's pulse came up to fever heat and he slapped James across the back with his dexter hand. James turned red in the face, went home, and in the morning sent pater familiaris a note suggesting hot coffee and a little pistol practice afterward, on the placid banks of the peaceful Chesapeake bay. The old gent was a little more on it than James thought he was, accepted the invitation and started on the 6 o'clock train for "My Maryland." James started too, but he didn't go on the same train or in the same direction. He took the Long Island railroad and didn't stop till the train from Fall River ran into the Old Colony depot at Boston. Meantime Miss May spends her mornings in the back parlor doing crochet tidies, and every afternoon drives down to Claffin's and looks over the latest mourning goods. Now this is a condensed statement of the affair, compiled for the benefit of our readers, as we get it by telegraph. Some of our cotemporaries out on the Sound have intimated that James won't fight. We don't believe it. Not we. Any man that had the courage to hire a man like Stanley to go into the heart of Africa in search of Livingstone is not only a man of undoubted bravery, but we think he showed his discretion and good judgment by employing a substitute and keeping out of harm's way himself. Had he gone himself and let Stanley stay at home and run the Herald, he is so tall, lean, spare and hook-nosed, that he never would have got through the swamps of that unwholesome climate, and the tall tower would not have been built, the Herald would have passed into other hands, and Miss May would not have become notorious. We are sure he is a man of courage. He is chock full of chivalry. He knows his own value. He is not going to jeopardize the Herald, the tower, the yacht, or that fine team of dapple greys. Why, what could

have called him to Boston just at the moment his anticipated father-in-law went to Baltimore? Of course he will send a man to practice pistol shooting with old man May in his stead. And then, if there should be an accident, resulting in a job for the undertaker, the Herald would have a sensation, and James would come in for his share of the glory, just the same as he did in the Stanley case.

On the whole we feel greatly relieved to hear that James went to Boston instead of coming west, as the late lamented Horace advised every body to do. Had he come here with his money, his print shop, and his fame, with his carpet bag full of hired brains, we fear the Star would have been eclipsed and our occupation gone; we would have had to descend from the tripod and take up a chain or starve. We are glad James went to Boston. We are glad he didn't come here, and we hope he won't get tight any more. We are glad he didn't come here for two reasons; we want men of money of course, but we want brains with it. When the old man Bennett died all the brains in the Bennett family went out to Greenwood and were stored away in the family tomb, awaiting the last trumpet. But a pile of money and a big newspaper was left for the son James. With the first he managed to employ talent that he did not possess, and with the aid of the latter he has kept the world informed that James still lived. Pedestrianism, horse racing, polo, yachting, feasting and imbibing has employed most of his time. His money has enabled him to hire talent to make himself famous.

Adieu James; don't get mad at us and tear us all to tatters through the columns of the Herald, but go join the Good Templars, then go see Miss May, apologize to the old man and make it up. We said we did not like James for two reasons, but we forgot what they were. We have just got back from the Stillaguamish and our memory is a little confused.

A man eminent in learning has not even a little virtue if he fears to practice it. What precious things can be shown to a blind man by a lamp which he holds in his hand!

MARRIED.

January 7, 1877, ELDRIDGE MORSE, Esq., of Snohomish City, to Miss FANNIE OLIVER, of Centerville, Snohomish county, W. T.

NOTICE!

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Snohomish Telegraph Company will be held on Monday evening, January 15, 1877, for the transaction of such business as may come before it. Per order of the President. 52-2t. ELDRIDGE MORSE, Secretary.

PROSPECTUS

—OF THE—

UNITARIAN ADVOCATE.

A Monthly Publication devoted to the Interests of Liberal Christianity upon this coast.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

D. N. UTTER, EDITOR & PROP'R.

IF YOU ARE A UNITARIAN,

In faith, it becomes your immediate duty to subscribe for this, the first publication of the kind west of the Mississippi, for the extremely low subscription price brings it within the reach of all, while it makes necessary a large subscription list in order to meet expenses.

IF NOT A UNITARIAN,

There is a possibility that you may not fully understand our principles and doctrines, and to take our paper for a year, which may cost you a great deal of mere curiosity to do, would be a sure method of becoming fully informed concerning our faith, our works and our hopes.

IF YOU ARE OPPOSED TO US,

It might still be necessary to take the paper, to learn our tactics—the best method of conducting our progress.

Subscribe Now! at the beginning of the new year, that you may have the paper from its first number. Send silver or gold (it is registered letter or postal order for \$1.25, or \$1.25 in currency. Address 52-1t D. N. UTTER, Olympia, W. T.

The Northern Star.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1877.

Local Items.

Mr. CROSBY, whose accidental injury was mentioned last week, is better.
HIGH WATER.—The river has been very high all this week. It is now going down.
MR. THOMAS MARKS, who has been suffering from a very painful chronic abscess on the right side, is slowly recovering.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. J. R. Thompson, of Olympia, will preach in the school house, in this city, on Sunday, January 21, 1877, morning and evening.

SPORTSMEN ATTENTION.—All who are fond of duck and goose shooting had better go to the Skagit or Stillaguamish. "There is millions in it."

SOCIABLE.—A sociable will be given at the Riverside Hotel on Tuesday night, January 16, 1877. All my friends are cordially invited. ELDRIDGE MORSE.

FINE TEAM.—Mr. John Richards, who lives two miles from town, returned from Seattle last Monday, on the Nellie, with a span of fine horses for use on his farm.

HEAVY WIND.—Wednesday night it blew quite a gale from the northwest. No damage was done, except the prostration of timber and blocking up roads and trails.

WANTED.—A practical tinner and a practical tailor can find a good opening here, provided they are industrious and willing to work. A cabinet maker could also do well.

SEWING SOCIETY.—The Ladies' Union Sewing Society will give a Sociable at the Riverside Hotel Saturday night. The entertainment will consist of music dancing, and singing. All are invited.

LAND SLIDE.—About ten feet of the river bank in the rear of this office slid into the stream Tuesday night. A few more of the same sort and the STAR, office and all, will be under water.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—In another column will be found the advertisement of Mr. G. Nathan, of Meyers & Co.'s establishment, Seattle. Mr. N. visits this valley once a month, bringing a choice variety of miscellaneous goods.

LOGS.—A large number of logs are in the boom above town, and also up Hill Chuck, awaiting a favorable stage of the water to run them to the point. Much anxiety is felt less the flood part their lines and the logs go out to sea.

ACCIDENT AND DEATH.—During the high wind Wednesday night, a cow belonging to Judge Haskell, got her horns mixed up in the hay rack, and in her frantic endeavors to free herself flopped a summersault, breaking her neck short off.

BRAIN NEW.—Judge Haskell, last week, purchased a large and substantial looking covered wagon, which he is using for a milk wagon. Thus gradually, but slowly and surely, our little town is having added to it all the conveniences of city life.

SALE OF MILL.—Messrs. E. C. Ferguson and H. D. Morgan, of this place, have purchased the new saw and grist mill recently built by Messrs. Bennett & Witter. No one need doubt that the enterprise will be a success, profitable to its owners and of incalculable value in developing the resources of the county.

THE PUGET SOUND SWASH is distinguished for his manly independence and total contempt for the conventionalities of his more civilized neighbors. This fact was forcibly illustrated last Wednesday afternoon, during the snow storm, when one of these children of nature appeared on Main street, clad in a wardrobe of the simplest character, consisting of a short shirt and the hair on his head. Of course his appearance elicited many slang expressions from the hoodlum element, such as "pull down your vest," "wipe your chin," etc., but he strode on in majestic unconcern, no doubt lamenting the rude condition of his assailants as compared with his own free and happy state.

A Pleasant Trip.

Through the kindness of Capt. D. Hill of the Nellie and her good natured, broad shouldered, whole souled purser, Benj. Stretch, and Capt. Hill of the Fanny Lake, we were permitted to enjoy one of the pleasantest excursions that has fallen to our lot since we have been a resident of Washington Territory. Last Saturday, we left Snohomish City on the Nellie, and after running to near the mouth of the river, the fog lifted and Priest Point, Port Gardner bay, with Camano, Hatt and Whidby Islands, dressed in perennial green on the west, Mukilteo Point on the southeast and the deep bend around from Preston's Point, past Kromers to Mukilteo on the east, supported in the rear by foot hills covered with giant forest trees centuries old, while still further to the eastward we caught glimpses of the snow clad peaks of the Cascade range; clouds overhead of every shade and hue reproduced on the mirror-like surface of the bay, stretching far away towards the south, past the bold bluff of Skagit Head, forms a picture perfect in all its details with one single exception, the pastoral was absent. Dot the shores of this bay with cottages, green fields and orchards, villas and mansions, towns and villages, with here and there a snow white sail on the crystal waters, and you have a scene that the Rhine, Switzerland or Italy can not rival. Even the famous lake of Como has no greater charms. Nearly all day long, and the day happened to be fine, the beautiful little steamer Nellie, like a snow-white bird, flitted about the waters of the Sound, making many landings, and passing many points we had never seen before, arriving late, for her, and affording a panorama of beautiful, constantly changing scenes all the way from the mouth of the river to the town; and winding up by giving her passenger the best view of Seattle at night that could be obtained.

Sunday morning at 3 o'clock, being on board the Fanny Lake, we left her dock, bound down Sound for Centreville at the mouth of the Stillaguamish. All the entire distance, the same beautiful natural scenery surrounded us every where, seated in the pilot house, and gazing in every direction through its windows, we could think of nothing but the endlessly shifting views of the kaleidoscope or the beautiful patterns of the designer. This day too was fine, the passengers were all mutual friends and acquaintances, and amid such scenes and associations how could it be possible for any one, with any taste for the social or the beautiful, to go down and back without enjoying the trip. We reached Centreville about 9 o'clock—at noon we started again for Seattle, arriving there about 8 o'clock. The next morning, Monday, at 8 o'clock, we went on board the Nellie and at 4 o'clock reached home, happy and gay, feeling many years younger and stronger, full of gratitude to all the officers and crews of the two boats, as well as to all our companions de voyage who contributed so much to the pleasure of our trip.

P. S.—We want all our readers to distinctly understand that the chief didn't write the above. He was along and we are sure he felt better the last part of the trip, i. e. from Centreville to Seattle, than we did. But then he don't talk much to the public just now, so that we must do enough for both of us for a little while. We don't often get a chance to spread ourself "right smart," and we intend to "make hay while the sun shines."

Snow.—At 10 o'clock last Wednesday it commenced snowing. This is the first snow of the season of any importance, and will, unless the cold increases, amount to but little, as the ground is unfrozen and the snow melts as fast as it falls. This winter has been very warm but wet enough to satisfy a man who has lived twenty years at Fort Yuma.

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.—The improvements on the several streets in the city are progressing with considerable energy. Thursday the laying of sidewalks was commenced on Main street, and several sections are now completed. This street has been somewhat neglected, but its rapid occupation has rendered this improvement one of necessity.

Steamers.

The Nellie arrived on Monday promptly, with a small freight, a large number of passengers and the U. S. mail. On Tuesday, after receiving a load of hay, she left for Seattle and way ports. Capt. Hill and Purser Stretch will please accept our thanks for many favors.

The Yakima came in Friday at 10 o'clock. She had quite a number of passengers and a large freight, consisting of merchandise, feed, flour and lumber. She left at 2 o'clock Port Gamble.

The Nellie, as might be expected, arrived promptly on time, last night, with a fair freight, passenger list and the mails. The little boat is as punctual as a mail train. We know just about the hour she will round the bend below town.

For the Northern Star.

Mamma Gone to Live with Angels. Stealing from her snowy pillow, Kneeling by the window pane, Little face upon the casement, and outstretched to catch the rain, Whispering little lips in sadness— "Wish mamma would come again.

Do the angels know How we miss below Their sweet love-words; Do they know, do they know?"

"Raindrops, have you seen my mamma Where you came from in the sky? Mamma gone to live with angels, What made God have mamma die? Wonder if when I get sleepy He won't take me by and by?

Do the angels know How we miss below Their sweet love-words; Do they know, do they know?"

"Every night I say, 'I lay me Down to sleep,' and then I wait For mamma to come and kiss me; But I guess it was so late When she got 'way up to star-land, God just thought He'd shut the gate.

Do the angels know How we miss below Their sweet love-words; Do they know, do they know?"

Softly drooped the lids in slumber, As the leaves of falling flower; Gently into sunny dream-land, Nestled in its cozy bower, While the guardian angel mother Watched her all the sleeping hours.

For the angels know How we miss below Their sweet love-words; Yes, they know; yes, they know. —Walter Gray.

A MAMMOTH OX.—The Polk county giant ox, raised by Nelson Neally, half stout horn Durham, seven years old, 19 hands high—girt ten feet and one inch—weighing 3,500 pounds, said to be the largest ox ever on exhibition in California, has been purchased by Mr. A. H. Johnson, the wholesale butcher and packer, and will be slaughtered for Centennial Christmas market.—Oregonian.

We saw this big ox at Portland, a few days before it was slaughtered by Mr. J. This gentleman has perhaps the largest and most extensive trade as butcher and packer of any one in Oregon. His market is one of the institutions of Portland.

Wedding Anniversaries.

Fashion has established the custom of late years of celebrating certain anniversaries of the marriage, these being named as follows:

The celebration at the expiration of the first year is called the cotton wedding; at two years comes the paper; at three, the leather; at the close of five years comes the wooden; and at the tenth and twentieth years the silk and the tin. At twelve years the silk and the tin. At twenty years the friends gather with their china, and at twenty-five the married couple that have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are rewarded with silver gifts. From this time forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable. When the thirtieth anniversary is reached they are presented with pearls; at the fortieth comes the rubies; and at the fiftieth occurs the glorious golden wedding. Beyond that time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their many years in peace. If, however, by any possibility they reach the seventy-fifth anniversary, they are presented with the rarest gifts to be obtained at the celebration of their diamond wedding. In issuing the invitations for celebrating these anniversaries, it is customary to print them on a material emblematical of the occasion. Thus thin wood, leather, cloth, tin-foil, silver and gold paper, and other materials are brought into use. Of course, those who accept such invitations and partake of the hospitalities of the hostess, are expected to contribute to the collection of gifts that will grace that occasion.

"Equality means," said a certain writer, "a desire to be equal to your superiors, and superior to your equals."

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

THE BENNETT-MAY EMBROGLIO.

May Badly Wounded.

THE MARRIAGE POSTPONED!

Washington Being Fortified.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—In the recent duel May was wounded in the right breast near the shoulder joint. The seconds were men residing in other States than New York. Bennett will probably sail for Europe to-morrow or at latest Saturday. May has gone to Washington with his friends, and will remain there until his wound heals. Bennett arrived this morning and went at once to his home. May's wound is not dangerous, and he was able to telegraph his family. "I am well enough yet, and can write." The May family admitted receiving a dispatch from their boy stating that he was slightly wounded; beyond that they vouchsafed no information.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The Tribune's Washington special says: Five thousand stands of arms has just been received at the Washington arsenal, and it is reported an increased amount of supplies will also be gathered here. This is believed to be part of the preparation referred to by the President, in his interview published this morning, for the protection of public property in the District of Columbia and the preservation of peace.

Morton expressed the opinion to-day that the Democratic meetings held in this city and the west were for the purpose of arranging a large gathering in Washington at about the time the electoral vote is counted to overawe the constituted authorities in the exercise of their duties. He announced his intention of seeing whether some means can not be devised for providing against any threatening demonstrations. Many of the more conservative Democrats have said the meetings yesterday were ill timed, and calculated to prejudice their cause in the estimation of the people. They regret especially some of the indiscreet utterances of their more excitable orators.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The Time's special from Maydel, Maryland, gives the following account by an eye witness of the Bennett-May duel. A farmer who witnessed the arrival of the dueling party, says: The gentlemen walked leisurely, until they reached a stone to mark the boundary line between the two States and then stopped. Two gentlemen stepped apart from the remaining company, and walked about 15 or 20 paces, when they suddenly halted, and turning about, one of them returned to the party. In a few seconds two others of the party were seen to lay off their overcoats and take up position. The seconds proceeded each to load a pistol standing near one another. This was succeeded by a short parley between the gentlemen, after which they walked to their principals and handed over the pistols. Again withdrawing, one of them called out, are you ready? and instantly a report sharp and quick rang out. This was repeated twice. After the shots neither of the principals moved from their positions for as much as a minute or two, and there seemed to be a consultation which lasted eight or ten minutes, at the conclusion of which the entire party left the ground. Neither of them appeared to be much hurt, for each walked without any assistance.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall. Thurston county contains 2,368 people, of which 1,329 are males and 939 are females.

A text: A man named Scripture has been read out of his party, in New York for fraud.

New Advertisements.

G. NATHAN, (OF MEYER'S & CO., SEATTLE) —WILL SELL FOR CASH— DRY GOODS— FANCY GOODS— NOTIONS, HOSIERY— CLOTHING, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S ROOTS AND SHOES.

Mr. N. will make monthly trips to Snohomish and up the Snohomish River. Goods may be left at the Exchange Hotel, or address BOX 121, SEATTLE.

SNOHOMISH DIRECTORY.

SNOHOMISH ATHLETIC—OFFICERS. President, E. C. Ferguson, Vice-Presidents, H. A. Gregory, W. H. Ward, Isaac Cathcart, Eldridge Morse, M. W. Packard, Dr. A. C. Folsom, W. H. Ward, Supt. Theatricals, Music, &c. Trustees, Messrs. Ferguson, Gregory, Ward, Cathcart, Morse, Packard and Folsom.

SNOHOMISH FREE RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION—OFFICERS. President, Eldridge Morse, Vice-Presidents, E. C. Ferguson, A. C. Folsom, Benj. Stretch, W. H. Ward, Trustees, Messrs. Morse, Ferguson, Folsom, Stretch, and Ward.

UNION PRESBYTERIAN CONGREGATION OF SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. President, Hugh Ross, Secretary, E. C. Ferguson, Royal Haskell, Trustees, Messrs. Wilbur, Haskell, Masterson, Barrett, Ferguson and Ross.

ELDER OF THE UNION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Royal Haskell, Robert Barrett.

SNOHOMISH COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—OFFICERS. President, J. N. Low, Vice-President, Salem A. Woods, Secretary, Eldridge Morse, Trustees, J. N. Low, Salem A. Woods, Eldridge Morse, George Frazier, John Davis, H. A. Gregory and O. S. Young.

SNOHOMISH TELEGRAPH COMPANY—OFFICERS. President, E. C. Ferguson, Vice-Presidents, E. D. Kromer, Henry Jackson, Isaac Cathcart, Eldridge Morse, Secretary, E. C. Ferguson, E. D. Kromer, Henry Jackson, Isaac Cathcart and Eldridge Morse.

SNOHOMISH CEMETERY ASSOCIATION—OFFICERS. President, Hugh Ross, Vice-President, Isaac Cathcart, E. C. Ferguson, Trustees, Messrs. Ross, Cathcart, and Ferguson.

IRVING BALLARD, WM. A. INMAN, BALLARD & INMAN, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Proctors in Admiralty.

SEATTLE, W. T. WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION to all business entrusted to us. v13

NOTICE! All persons indebted to me, are hereby notified that unless they settle their accounts before the 1st of March the same will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. All persons having claims against me will present them for settlement on or before that time. WM. EDWARDS, Snohomish City, Dec. 30, 1876. 51-4f

NOTICE. All persons indebted to me are expected to settle, by note or cash, immediately. ISAAC CATHCART, Proprietor Snohomish Exchange.

NOTICE! The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Jackson & Co., in mercantile business at Lowell, Snohomish county, W. T., is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. Mr. D. B. Jackson continues the business and will be responsible for all partnership debts contracted by him or Henry Jackson, and all moneys due the firm will be paid to him. D. B. JACKSON, E. D. SMITH, 49-4w

FOR SALE OR RENT. 100 acres of good land lying near the mouth of the Snohomish 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 n34

JOHN B. PILKINGTON, M. D. Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Medical Department of Willamette University. OFFICE IN DEKUM'S BLOCK, PORTLAND, --- OREGON. All Surgical Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT skillfully Performed. Cataract Extracted, And Cross Eyes straightened. Artificial Eyes of large assortment of the best French manufacture always on hand. DEAFNESS, and all Discharges from the Ear, and Nasal Catarrh particularly treated. Diseases of Women Nervous Complaints and Lung Disorders also specialties. Any number of first-class references given.

The Sea Around the Pole.

From the New York Tribune.

Additional details from the returned Arctic expedition show yet more clearly the difficulties encountered. A new name is proposed for the ocean that is supposed to surround the pole—the "Paleocrycic sea"—i. e., the sea of ancient ice. The belief of the explorers is that the ice there has been accumulating for years if not for centuries, and that the sea is never free from it. The description given of this ice shows that it is quite different from that which is found forming each winter in high latitudes and breaking up and floating southward with every open summer. At its lowest point the top of that northernmost sea floats fifteen feet above water level; it resembles low icebergs; in places its thickness was from 150 to 200 feet. The accounts indicate, though they do not distinctly state, that this ice is in motion, and a map in *Nature* gives the direction of the drift as to the eastward. That the ice is in separate masses is further presuaded from the fact that soundings were obtained at the highest latitude reached by the sledges, proving that the depth of the sea at that point was only seventy fathoms. It is possible, however, that the soundings were obtained through a hole in the ice, made by blasting.

The obstacles which this ice presented to the sledge travel can now be better understood. Its masses had been jammed together so as to create an utterly irregular surface, which could only be reduced so that sledges were drawn over it by making a road with the pick-axe. The actual advance made to the northward, with the greatest labor, was only seventy three miles from the place where the *Alert* was harbored, but nearly four times that distance was passed over by the sledge party in dragging their loads by instalments, and seventy-two days were consumed in the effort. It is evident that sledging along the shore was much less arduous than that of advancing northward over the frozen sea. The party that went to the westward made three or four times the progress, and the party to the eastward more than twice as much, as that which went northward. The route of the western coast party after rounding Cape Joseph Henry was nearly due west for the first half of their course, and south of west for the latter half, ending in latitude eighty-two deg. ten min. That route has been spoken of in telegrams as along the north coast of the continent, particularly in specifying the position of Cape Columbia, latitude eighty-three deg. thirty min., the highest land discovered; but Mr. Richard A. Proctor, commenting upon the news, says this land on the western side of Smith's Sound is a range of islands. The eastern coast party traced the western shore of Greenland in a northeasterly direction up to latitude eighty-two deg. fifty min. and longitude forty-eight deg. thirty min. The highest point reached by the expedition is now exactly specified at eighty-three deg. twenty min. twenty-six sec.

Before a determinate opinion can be formed as to whether these results preclude further attempts by the Smith's Sound route, it will have to be shown whether the thick ribbed ice of the "Paleocrycic sea" is permanent or changing in its position at the head of Smith's Sound. If it drifts at all, there is a possibility that in some years it may move southward. English writers, since the return of the expedition, seem to regard the gate by Smith's Sound as hopelessly closed. They generally speak of the Spitzbergen route as the only alternative. Mr. Proctor makes the result an occasion for expressing a hope that Antarctic rather than Arctic research will next be attempted. Certainly the results of the British expedition can not be called encouraging to polar explorers, though it has furnished geographers with nearly six hundred miles of the southern boundary of a hitherto unknown sea.

An English writer, speaking of Ellhu Burritt, says he looks as if he had just dropped out of the Old Testament.

What is a defeat? Nothing but education, nothing but the first thing to something better.—Wendell Phillips.

Mr. Hewitt.

Just behind Mr. Clittenden, of Brooklyn, sits Abram S. Hewitt, whose name the Presidential contest has made quite as familiar as that of either candidate. Last winter, genial and at leisure, Mr. Hewitt wore a careless and happy face, strangely unlike the careworn visage he now shows. Then, he won special laurels from members on both sides of the political fence by eloquent, forceful speeches made from a statesman's standpoint. This year not Mr. Randall himself is a more extreme partisan. He is an enthusiast in any undertaking, going straight to the goal he seeks, if going straight be the shortest way, but if "cross country riding" threatens to involve disastrous falls, no man can more swiftly turn his steel or find more adroitly an easier way to the desired point. Said a gentleman who knew him well, "Hewitt would make an admirable Jesuit; he understands human nature so well, and keeps such thorough control of his own."

I sat and watched him writing steadily and swiftly. He holds a pen with unusual ease and grace; stops good humoredly when interrupted, and resumes the even tenor of his theme with apparent readiness, but the excitement and responsibility of the campaign have been writing quite as legibly as his busy pen. The moustache, only gray last year, is quite white now; the shaggy beard, roughly clothing cheeks and chin, is but a shade darker; the hair hanging long behind his ears is extremely thin over the high, narrow head, and his eyes are as cold and dull now as some of his own steel bars. His shoulders are rounded with constant stooping; when he walks he carries his head forward and pitches along as if impatient that his feet could not arrive as soon as his eager head, and no wonder; the care of his own extensive business would be enough for most brains, but it seems impossible to overload or overwork his wonderful organization. Referring to Major Poore's Directory, I find that Mr. Hewitt was born at Haverstraw, New York, in 1822. His educational record was remarkably brilliant. He was admitted to practice in the State Supreme Court when only twenty-three, but his eye sight failing, he abandoned law for the more active iron business. He has been identified with many excellent things, notably the Cooper Union, for whose success he has labored most unselfishly, and now that political affairs claim his attention, Mr. Hewitt shows equal zeal in upholding his convictions.—*Corr. Portland Bee.*

This morning a Chinaman was talking with several gentlemen on the corridor of the City Hall, and said there were a great many Chinamen who would like to get naturalized. One of the gentlemen asked the Celestial which of the two political parties the Chinese would vote with? The Chinaman replied, "Lepublicans." A Democrat spoke up and said, "Why shouldn't they vote for the Republicans and not for the Democrats?" The Chinaman replied, with a broad grin on his face, "Democelats no good! Democelats and Iishmen alle same one man; alle no good for Chinaman."—*Chronicle*

The railroads of the world have an aggregate length of 164,000 miles, of which 70,000 or more than two out of five, are in the United States; whereas we have only about one in twenty-five of the population, and probably not more than one in ten of the wealth of the world. As the railroad is one of the highest evidences of present enlightenment, and one of the best securities for future progress, Uncle Sam can feel pretty well satisfied with his share of iron track at the beginning of the second century of his national independence.

A bill before the California Legislature would, if passed, prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within four miles of the State University; and the San Francisco *Chronicle* says the title should be "An act to promote pedestrianism among students."

A Missouri paper, speaking of the hard winter of 1827, says: "Hogs and cattle and turkeys roosting on trees were frozen to death."

The Secret of Success.

No man now standing on an eminence of influence and power, and doing great work, has arrived at his position by going up an elevator. He took the stairway, step by step. He climbed the rocks often with bleeding hands, he prepared himself, by the work of climbing, for the work he is now doing! He never accomplished an inch of his elevation by standing at the foot of the stairway with his mouth open and longing. There is no "royal road" to any thing good—not even to wealth. Money that has not been paid for in life, is not wealth to him.

To get a high position without climbing to it; to win wealth without earning it; to do fine work without discipline necessary to its performance; to be famous, or ornamental, without preliminary cost seems to be the universal desire of the young. The children would begin where their fathers left off.

What exactly is the secret of true success in life? It is to do, without flinching, and with utter faithfulness the duty that stands next to one. When a man has mastered the duties around him, he is ready for those of a higher grade, and he takes naturally one step upward. When he has mastered the duties of the new grade he goes on climbing. There are no surprises to the man who arrives at eminence legitimately. It is entirely natural that he should be there, and as little elated as when he was working patiently at the foot of the stairs.

The warlike habits of the Papuans and their implements of warfare are described in a private letter recently addressed to Dr. Hooker of London. The writer says that no man leaves his dwelling even to go to his bit of cultivated land without his powerful bamboo bow and a few deadly poisoned arrows. The poisoned arrows are only a few among a great number not poisoned, being distinguished from the others by elaborate carving and painting, to prevent accident. They are pointed and barbed with human bone brought to almost needle-like sharpness, carefully finished; they are poisoned by being plunged in a putrefying human corpse. The late Commodore Goodenough and his men suffered from arrows so poisoned. It is a sort of blood poisoning that, like other kinds of inoculation, does not develop itself for several days, but the slightest scratch, touched with it, produces almost always a horrible death.

The Government is building a double turret monitor at Vallejo Cal., shipping the material ready made from the East.

The weather is so cold in southern Europe the Danube is expected to freeze over, when the Russian army will cross on the ice.

The City of Berlin, from New York for Liverpool, took \$300,000 worth of silk worm eggs, which arrived from China, via San Francisco.

OYSTERS!
OYSTERS!
OYSTERS!

Served in the most delicious manner at

C C C

A. W. PIPER'S.

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.

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.

HARDWARE!
wholesale & Retail.

MECHANICS' TOOLS

our SPECIALTY.

FARMING

Implement,

LOGGERS' TOOLS

&c. &c. &c.



CIRCULAR SAWS

and

MACHINERY OF

All Kinds Fur-

nished to order at

Factory Prices

Patent Ground hin Back Cross-Cut Saws.

Country Orders Promptly Filled.

Wusthoff & Wald,
P. O. Box 52, Seattle, W. T.

GREAT CUT DOWN IN PRICES!

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

Watches & Jewelry at Cost.

Best Waltham Watch, 3 oz. case, \$20. (Regular price \$30.)
" " " 4 " " 27.50. " " 35.
" " " 6 " " 30. " " 40.
" " " 8 " " 35. " " 50.

Everything Else in Proportion

AT
JAMIESON'S JEWELRY EMPORIUM!

L. WILBUR,
SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS,

Medicine and Chemicals.

PURE WINES and LIQUORS

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

PERFUMERY,

Fancy Toilet Articles, Cigars, &c. &c.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL

vi 11

WADDELL & MILES,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

STOVES

& RANGES,

TIN, COPPER, & JAPANESE 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.

vi 18

He who lives without folly is not so wise as he thinks.
 Unlimited activity of any kind, must at last end in bankruptcy.
 It is not so dangerous to do evil to most men as to do them too much good.
 The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.
 A jocular smile adds an hour to one's life, a heartfelt laugh a day, a grin not a moment.
 Whatever good the world may say of us, it never says anything of which we were not previously aware.
 A liar begins with making falsehood appear like truth, and ends with making truth appear like falsehood.
 Men of genius are often dull in society, as the blazing meteor when it descends to earth is only a stone.
 The only way to get the confidence of the world is to show the world that you do not want its confidence.
 There is nothing a certain class of men will not forgive, if you accept their views, and nothing they will, if you do not.
 Let him who would have me for a listener speak positively; of the problem I have enough within myself.—
Goethe.

In seeking a situation remember that the right kind of men are always in demand and that industry and capacity rarely go empty handed.

Let no man fix his abode where five advantages are not to be found—wealth, a divine teacher, a magistrate, a river and a physician.

I hold my peace concerning many things, as I do not wish to perplex my fellow-men, and am content to see them rejoicing at what irritates me.

The Standard's correspondent at Paris telegraphs intelligence has been received here that the Russian army is in a very bad condition and the troops decimated by marching, fever and typhus.

A wagon containing five persons, ran over a bank at Coffey's Cove, Cal. The earth caved and covered Carrie and Jennie Smith partially. Bishop was killed outright. Carrie was dead when taken out, and Jennie is severely injured, but not dangerously. Hall and Scott escaped with slight injuries.

Advice from Port Royal, S. C., state that the ship Harvey Mills, loaded with 6,504 bales of cotton, lying in the stream about to sail for Liverpool, caught fire in the hold. War vessels in the harbor were immediately sent to her assistance and at last account the fire was apparently under control. Ship and cargo valued at half a million dollars.

The Olympia Transcript.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
 Price of Subscription:
 One copy, for one year, in advance, \$1; for six months, \$1 50; single copies 10 cents.
 E. T. GUNN,
 Editor and Proprietor.

Notice!

WHAT is a single man to do? The merchants and hotel keepers give notice that after a certain date no credit will be given. There is but one remedy. All those indebted to me must come forward and settle up, or else their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney.
 50-4t A. C. FOLSOM.

WALE and CATCHING.

DESIGNERS & ARCHITECTS,
 Carpenters, Contractors and
BOAT BUILDERS.

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

CHARGES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
 Place of business at the old BLUE EAGLE BUILDING, Union Avenue, SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

**LATEST PATENT
 SPRING BED BOTTOMS**

Two Styles, at Reduced Rates.

—ALSO—

Wall Paper
 Always on hand at

John Pike's.
 One Door East of E. C. Ferguson's Store,
 v1:42. SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

W. H. Pumphrey,

SEATTLE, W. T.

**BOOKSELLER &
 STATIONER.**

Always keep a large stock of everything usually kept in a first class

BOOK STORE.

—:O:—

Pianos & Organs,

SOLD ON THE

Installment Plan.

EASTERN

News Papers

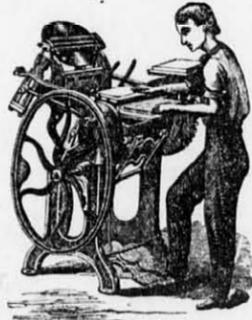
AND

Magazines

furnished at Publishers prices in coin.
 Cash strictly in advance.
 v1:1

**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.**

**New England
 HOUSE**

Main st. Olympia,
 W. T.

E. T. YOUNG - - Proprietor.

The NEW ENGLAND is
 eligibly located, its accommodations for families unsurpassed.

The House is kept open all night.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS
 Charges very moderate.

The New England coach will be at the Wharves on the arrival of STEAMERS PASSENGERS AND BAGGAGE TO AND FROM THE HOUSE FREE OF CHARGE.

All stages leave the door.
 v1:1

**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.
 v1:18.6m. BENJ. VINCENT.

**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, Atty., 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,

v1:22 Washington Territory.
 5m.

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.
 v1:29.

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

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'f

This House.

STOVES

AND

TIN WARE.

S. P. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

Cook

Parlor

and Box

Stoves

Pumps iron and Lead Pipe.

All job work pertaining to

the business done in a work-
 man-like manner.

ORDERS FROM ABROAD

Receive Prompt Attention.

Store on Commercial Street,
 SEATTLE, W. T.

Wm. H. WARD,

BLACKSMITH.

One Door West of Snohomish Exchange.

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

All orders received at this shop

will be attended to with

neatness and dispatch.

FARMERS WILL BEAR IN MIND THAT

IN ORDER TO GET ONE OF THE

Improved horse Hay

Forks

They must leave their orders in time.

All tools used in Logging

Camps made to order, and

as cheap as can be

got on the

Sound.
 v1:1

**COSMOPOLITAN
 SALOON!**

Opposite Northern Star Building,

Snohomish City, Wash. Ter.

The bar supplied with first-class

WINE.

LIQUORS,

& CIGARS.

ALSO

NOBLE WHISKY!

Try It.

W. B. Stevens,
 Proprietor.
 v1:42

National Business College.

EDUCATES THOROUGHLY FOR BUSINESS.

Receives students any week-day of the year.

State of advancement not material.

Day and Evening Sessions!

The year through.

Instruction Individual.

College "Journal" sent free upon applica-

tion. Address,

DeFrance & White,
 v1:n 44. Lock Box 104, Portland, Ogn.

Upland Nursery!

—:O:—

FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY

AT REDUCED RATES.

—:O:—

Apple, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Quince,

Grape, Gooseberry, Currant, Black-

berry, Raspberry, Strawberry,

Nut-Bearing Trees,
 &c. &c., all in

Great Variety!

Send for Catalogue and Price List to

John M. Swan, Olympia W. T.

H. D. MORGAN is my agent at Snoho-

mish City, W. T.
 —:O:—
 John M. Swan, Olympia.

The Squak.

From Capt. Jensen, of the steamer *Monie May*, on Lake Washington, we learn that his attempt to navigate the Squak slough was a failure, owing to obstructions in and across it that will first have to be removed. Their removal, he is sanguine, will be accomplished next summer, as it is a vital step to the farmers of that region, who, combining in the effort, have subscribed \$2,000 in money and labor to accomplish it. Its water is deep, and it will then be navigable all the year round for any steamer of eighty feet or less in length, the quick bends and narrow width of the slough only interfering with its navigation by boats of double or treble that length. This done, there will be an unbroken water way, through the finest description of timber and agricultural lands, of forty-five miles in length, arriving to within three miles of Seattle, or, if continued down Lake Washington, and Black and Duwamish rivers, seventy miles to the wharves in our harbor. Considerable improvement is going on in that section, including the building of a saw mill on the east side of Lake Washington, much logging, increasing coal operations, and the settlement of many agriculturists on the choice lands east of the lake. The Snohomish people are looking for their way to Seattle over the Squak route, and the cutting of at least two roads with that intent will be accomplished next year.—*Pacific Tribune*.

Mr. Chancellor Kent says, (1st Kent's Commentaries, page 300): The Constitution does not expressly declare. In the case of questionable votes and a closely contested election, this power may be all important, and I presume in the absence of all legislation on the subject, that the president of the Senate counts the votes and determines the result, and that the two houses are present only as spectators, to witness the fairness and accuracy of the transaction, and to act only if no choice be made by the electors."

Tell us, angelic host, ye messengers of love, shall swindled printers here below have no redress above? The shining angel's hand replied: "To us is knowledge given; delinquents on the printer's books can never enter heaven."

Honest and courageous people have very little to say about their courage or honesty. The sun has no need to boast of its brightness, nor the moon of her effulgence.

A worn out parent of Chicago has named his baby Macbeth, because he has murdered sleep.

B. A. HILL & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF G. V. B. Reeder's

WIRE-SUSPENSION, VIBRATING SPRING BEDS.

Excel for Cheapness, Durability and Convenience. Made of the best spring wire. Are the softest, most elastic and strongest bed in use.

Warranted for Five Years.

First Premium

Awarded them at the Fair at Olympia, Oct. 1876, and at every other Fair where exhibited on this coast. County Rights for sale in Oregon and Washington Territory. Bedsteads on hand, to be sold cheap for cash.

Front and Madison Sts., SEATTLE, W. T.

JOHN PIKE, Agent for Snohomish.

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.

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Milk Cows, Work Oxen, Beef cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs, Groceries, Provisions & C. (Bacon, Pork, Chickens, Eggs, Flour, Wheat, Butter, Hides, Potatoes, Oats, Ground Barley, Hay, Candles, Beans, Syrup, Dried Apples, Nails, Coarse salt, Tobacco, Coal Oil, Cabbage, Turnips, Apples, Wood, Stungles, Ship Knees, Logs, Hewed Timber).

SAN FRANCISCO GRAIN MARKET.

Table listing grain market prices for Wheat, Barley, Oats, Rye, Buckwheat, Hops, Group Barley, Hay.

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, \$2. Advertising desired and inserted on reasonable terms. Address THOS. W. PROSCH, Publisher.

v1 n4.

Puget Sound Stone Yard!

Foot of Second street SEATTLE, W. T.

Every Variety of

CEMETERY WORK,

HEAD STONES,

Monuments, &c.,

Executed in marble and other stones, with neatness and dispatch.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

Also all kinds of

Masons building material

KEPT FOR THE MARKET.

All Orders Addressed To

M. J. CARKEEK, PROPRIETOR.

v1 n20.

LATEST PATENT

SPRING BED BOTTOMS

Two Styles, at Reduced Rates.

—ALSO—

Wall Paper

Always on hand at

John Pike's,

One Door East of E. G. Ferguson's Store,

VI-42 SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

FOR SALE

That very desirable piece of property in Snohomish City, known as the Riverside Hotel, the oldest hotel in town is now offered for sale. It is elegantly situated, in an excellent state of repair, and yields its proprietor a handsome income. It will be sold, subject to a lease which expires in four years from February next. Apply to

W. M. TIRTLOT, June 1, 1881

v1 n27

W. A. JENNINGS, IMPORTER AND JOBBER,

COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE.

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE,

FINE TEAS, Etc.

IMPORTED AND FOREIGN WINES AND LIQUORS,

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS. Sole Agent for

CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON.

W. A. Jennings,

Seattle, Wash. Terr.

New Book and Stationery Store.

JOHN L. JAMIESON,

NEXT DOOR TO SCHWABACKER BROS., 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

Pinkham & Saxe,

DEALERS IN

CLOTHING AND GENT FURNISHING GOODS,

SEATTLE, W. T.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, & Under Clothing of all kinds.

We sell the best goods for the least money of any place on the Sound.

Give us a Call.

PINKHAM & SAXE.

The Olympia Transcript.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

Price of Subscription: One copy, for one year, in advance, \$4; for six months, \$2 00; single copies 10 cents.

Notice! WHAT is a single man to do? The newspaper and hotel keepers advertise that after a certain date no credit will be given. Time is but one remedy. All those indebted to me must come forward and settle up, or else their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney.

W. M. TIRTLOT, June 1, 1881

v1 n27

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ELDWIDGE MORSE, Lawyer; SNOHOMISH.

Dr. A. C. FOLSOM, Physician and Surgeon. Office in NORTHERN STAR building, upstairs.

W. M. TIRTLOT, Lawyer, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Snohomish City, W. T.

DENTISTRY. Dr. J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST. SEATTLE, W. T.

Office in Stone & Burnett's new building on Commercial street. All work warranted.

William R. Andrews, Attorney at Law. Office: BUTLER'S BUILDING, Opposite Occidental. SEATTLE, W. T.

GEORGE McCONAHA, C. H. HANFORD. McCONAHA & HANFORD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Seattle, W. T.

Office on the upper floor of the Seattle Market building.

LARRABEE & HALL, Attorneys at Law, Seattle, W. T.

Practices in the Courts of Washington Territory.

H. C. VINING, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., MUKILTEO, W. T.

Full stock of Blanks on hand. Business done with accuracy and dispatch.

McNAUGHT and LEARY, Attorneys and Counsellors at-Law,

PRACTICE IN COURTS OF RECORD. AGENTS FOR PHENIX HOME NORTH BRITISH and MERCHANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Money Lended, Real Estate bought and sold, Collections made, Conveyancing, &c. &c.

SEATTLE, W. T. JAMES McNAUGHT. JOHN LEARY

THE CELEBRATED Singer Sewing Machine

Send Orders to LOUIS LOVELL, Agent.

SEATTLE, W. T.

MACHINES SOLD BY INSTALLMENTS OR NOTE. Liberal Discount for Cash.

Hall & Paulson

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Furniture, Bedding,

Window Curtains, Picture Frames, Windows, Doors, and blinds.

Seattle, W. T.