

Poor Fellow.

Who is the man so crossed and fretted? To whom you know you're all indebted? The Editor. Who bears the joys and sorrows of a man? Who when he falls begins again? The Editor. Who wears a stern and careworn face? Who walks with quick and hurried pace? Who goes through life as on a race? The Editor. Who's full of toil of trouble and care? Who other people's trials bear? Who humbly always fight and dare? Of curses gets the lions share? The Editor. Who has no greedy hand for cash? Who speaks with feeling never rash? Sheds tears when comes the m'g city crash? Whose words are wisdom and not trash? The Editor. Who toils by day and late at night? Who toils to make the dark side bright? Who o'er the earth is shedding light? The Editor. Whose weary brain must furnish all The copy at the printer's call? The Editor. Whose sheet do men so oft deride? To shun hard work who's often tried? The lazy shift—the patent outfit? The Editor. Who, when death has laid him straight, Is carried to St. Peter's gate? And, knocking, never has to wait, Or gnash his teeth in torment state, Or o'er bewail so sad a fate? The Editor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

T. F. Marks is refitting his saloon at the upper end of town and intends to soon open it to the public.

Southerly wind has prevailed for the last two days, resulting in raising the river about three ft. F. Dolan is running his logs.

We accidentally omitted the names of John D. Morgan from our grand jury list, and G. W. Stevenson from our Petit Jury lists last week.

The singing class, will meet at the River Side Hotel, on Sunday Feb. 20th, at half past 10 o'clock. The object is to organize a club, and establish a school.

Quite a number arrived by the Zephyr, on last night's trip, who have expressed the intention of settling in the county. There is room for plenty more.

Thursday, Feb. 17th.—Almost continued rain for the last fourteen hours. Warm southerly wind. The river has raised about three feet in the last three days.

We have received a very long communication from some one without any signature. We call attention to our last week's paper. We must decline all communications unless the real name of the author accompanies them.

D. B. Jackson & Co. of Lowell are the heaviest dealers in general merchandise doing business on this river below Snohomish City. Anyone doing business with them will meet with fair dealing. We advise all wanting anything in their line to give them a call. See their advertisement in another column.

I take this method of thanking Mr. James Frazier of the Snoqualmie for the presentation of a very large specimen of Petrified wood to the Athenaeum.

A. C. FOLSOM, Supt. Scientific Dept. Athenaeum.

ARRIVED, Feb. 15th. Str. Yakima, Capt. Olney, to whom we are indebted for the following: Freight to Mr. Comerfort, D. B. Jackson & Co., Packard & Jackson and Benj. Stretch. She will load with ship knees and then tow a boom of logs from the mouth of the river to Port Gamble.

There is to be a grand ball at Lowell Feb. 22nd. Mr. Smith and Mr. Jackson called upon us yesterday and say they are determined to spare no pains so that all can enjoy themselves. Mr. Burnett, assisted by the Packwood Bros. and others, will furnish the music. Quite a number will attend from here; we hope to see a large attendance.

The Surprise Party at Mr. Cathcart's Hotel last Tuesday Evening in honor of the newly married couple Mr. & Mrs. Porter of Lowell, was a very pleasant and highly enjoyable affair, it was participated in by a large number of our young people; dancing was kept up till a late hour, and everything passed off pleasantly, "mine host" Mr. Cathcart, left nothing undone to make it pleasant for everyone.

We are very much pleased to chronicle the fact that Capt. Wright has resumed command of the Zephyr, and came to Snohomish with her last Sunday. His promptness and energy has heretofore made the beautiful Zephyr one of the most popular boats on the Sound, and we do not think his short resting spell, and visit east will cause him to lose any of his good qualities, or make the Zephyr less popular under his present command, than formerly.

The Afflicted City of Brooklyn.

As I read the eastern papers and thus learn what is going on in this queer world of ours, I am more and more thankful that I have forever left that far off land and taken up my abode in Washington Territory. What a blessing in disguise it would be if only the fire flood would sweep over Long Island and clean out some of the non-senses that have settled down like an Egyptian plague upon the far famed city of churches. They not only have in their midst the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the man who has kept Plymouth Church on the "ragged edge," of a tormenting scandal for a half dozen years, in spite of pious lawyers and Wall street gambling deacons, who have "put and called," in vain to banish from sight this grim ghost which has constantly perched upon the Plymouth altar, shaking it; he brabbed to ks in the face of all the worshipping who in vain tried to sing and pray it back into purgatory; but they have also the Rev. Dr. Talmadge, who has deluged the city with his wonderful pamphlets and sermons, crammed chock full of sulphur smelling creeds, demonologies and antilevian, pre-historic myths; so full indeed, that there is no room left, even on the outside corners, for the doctrine of grave, mercy and peace, hope, charity and brotherly love. And now like an avalanche, the Rev. Mr. Moody, the fanatical emotionalist, the great circus-sensational-revivalist, aided by a first class orchestra, Mr. Sankey, the roaring haritone, famous as an adept at turning on the Lachrymal fluid at will, who never his gait ring master gives him the cue, is rolling his tidal wave of latter day saintliness over the city, drawing and new away from other houses of worship, to attend his performance day and night, (see newspapers and small bills,) at the rink, where a few children and young men and women not yet reached the years of discretion, with occasionally a hardened old reprobate, are frightened up to the mourners bench, through fear of his word painted pictures of death, the "second coming," and the torments of a future state. I have looked in vain, in Mr. Moody's sermons, for any argument, or any reason, or any inducement for men to do right, only the fear of future retribution. The idea of a broken moral, natural or physical law or obligation, carrying with it its own punishment, never seems to have penetrated Brother Moody's brain. He leaves the impression, that, no matter how wicked, men and women may be, law breakers all, law breakers by inheritance, they can go along through life so at ease, if they only have a few moments at the end, just before the close of life, in which to repent, then they are all right anyhow. His views of life are narrow, gloomy, hopeless, ascetic, uncharitable and unlovely. The black side of human nature is all he appears to see. He affects to despise ceremony, and yet the religion he proclaims, is nothing but ceremony and emotion. What manner of man he really is at heart, it would be uncharitable to say—he is the personification of emotional excitement. But mentally, intellectually we can judge him only by his acts. He is, I think, "the connecting link" between animal passions and emotions and a higher order of intellectual development. Now, I am really sorry that a city so eligibly situated otherwise, as Brooklyn, should have so much tribulation. Sadom and Gomorrah were terribly punished for their wickedness. Can it be that Beecher and his pet scandal, Rev. Dr. Talmadge and Moody and Sankey, located in Brooklyn is a visitation in a manifold form, similar to that of the two ancient cities of the plain. If so, and I was a resident of Brooklyn, I should say, take away Beecher Talmadge, Moody, Sankey, and Co., and bring on the fire, ashes, sulphur and lava; of the two great evils I think the last named far the best. Would it not be a good idea, for some of our lumber vessels, the next time they take a cargo to any of the South Sea Islands, to take on board some of the missionaries down there, proceed home by way of New York and turn them loose in Brooklyn. If their zeal had not all burned out of them, they can find plenty to do. The vessel could then take on board a cargo of emigrants, and when she reaches Cape Flattery, if allowed to quarantine for three or four months, there would be little risk of any of the escaped Brooklynite spreading the rabies fanatical, among the inhabitants of Washington Territory. I haven't the heart to ask any of my neighbors to volunteer for this new field of labor. But still, Mr. Editor, should you hear of any one willing to sacrifice the comforts of a quiet home on the banks of the peaceful Snohomish, take their lives in their hands and venture among the fanatics of this much afflicted city I will contribute something towards sustaining them in their praiseworthy, self-sacrificing labor of love.

OLD SETTLER.

We clip from an exchange the statement, that, if an iron stove pipe, of large size, four or five feet high, is placed upon the top of a stump, and the stump set on fire it will burn completely to the ground.

Our Chief thinks that Mr. Ferguson had better buy a pipe, and every one will assist him in testing it by borrowing and trying it on.

We are somewhat sceptical, but like the poor buck-fider who was willing to be forgiven, we are willing to be convinced by an experimental trial and an ocular demonstration.

The Zephyr made her usual trip on the 13th. We were glad to see the burly form and erect figure of her old commander, Capt. Wright, at the wheel as she neared the wharf. Capt. Wright has long been noted on this river for his promptness; he makes it a point to always leave at the hour and minute advertised. Some have thought him too exact for a river boat; but after all, it is about as well to accommodate those who are on time, as to disappoint them by waiting for the last man.

The following was furnished us by Parser Treadwell, Number of passengers 24. Freight to E. C. Ferguson, Stone Bros. D. H. Jackson & Co., E. D. Smith, I. Cathcart, Benj. Stretch, H. Mills, Afflick & Co., L. Wilbur, Packard & Jackson and The Northern Star Office. She left on the 14th, loaded with hay. Will Parser Treadwell accept our thanks for many favors.

The Seal of the District Court of the County of Snohomish together with the Initial Records arrived per Steamer Zephyr on her last trip. The Seal is very neat, clear cut, and makes a fine impression. Costs some fifteen dollars. The Records consist of six volumes finely bound works, specially designed for this court; being a Pocket, Appraiser's DoCKET, Journal, Final Record, Book of Levies, and Execution Docket; beside several smaller books. The outfit costing, including seal, not far from \$40.00. They are the most creditable set of books to start with, that upon the start have been secured for Court Records by any court in the Territory. The outfit was procured by order of Judge Lewis especially for this court.

Last Saturday night, nearly all the ladies and gentlemen of Snohomish City repaired to the River Side Hotel, and although the house is not yet open to the public, the hall was opened and to the unrivaled music of Messrs. Mathews and Jackson, pattering feet kept time falling fast and furious, on the shifting floor, till the approaching hour of midnight warned all hands that it was time to break up. So well did all appear to enjoy the impromptu party, that they seemed to regret that the evening had so quickly passed away. The new lamps shone with wonderful effect, indeed there was an unusual amount of light on the occasion, which shone with delicately shaded brilliancy dazzling to behold, and extremely dangerous for the numerous poor moths that fluttered about it.

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.

Table with columns for Stock and Groceries/Provisions. Includes items like Milk Cows, Pork Oxen, Hides, Eggs, Butter, etc.

MARRIED.

Married Feb. 14th, at Snohomish City, A. I. Porter, to Mrs. Medora Ross, both of this county. No cards. Editorial staff neglected! Ourselves is unnecessary.

BORN.

At Snohomish City, Feb. 14th, to the wife J. H. Hutton, a son.

At Lowell, Feb. 15th, to the wife of Henry Aschell, a daughter.

Administrator's Notice.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF PETER GOFF, LATE OF SNOHOMISH COUNTY, W. T. The undersigned having been appointed by the Hon. Royal Haskell, Judge of the Probate Court of Snohomish County, Washington Territory, administrator of the aforesaid estate. Notice is hereby given to all persons having demands against said Estate, to present them to me at my residence in said County within one year from the date hereof, if they are not satisfied, or they will be forever barred, and all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are required to make payment within ninety days from the date hereof. MORRIS H. FOSTER, Administrator.

STOCK FOR SALE.

AT THE FERRY HOUSE, TWO COWS, ONE BULL, one steer, three sows and pigs, one boar and five sheep. FRED REDE.

NOTICE.

There will be a Grand Ball at LOWELL, Feb. 22. Good music will be provided. All are invited. Tickets \$1.50.

FRESH OYSTERS

CAN BE OBTAINED FROM THIS DATE AT THE

PUGET SOUND CONFECTIONERY SALOON

Front Street, Seattle.

THE STEWS AND FRIES OF THIS establishment have, under the superintendence of MR. PIERCE, received a "SOLID" reputation. Customers will find at this place all the delicacies of the season, the finest Java Coffee, the best Tea and Chocolate; also

HAM & 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.

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, etc.

TERMS: Daily per annum, \$5.00; Weekly, \$3.00. Advertising desired, and inserted on reasonable terms. Address THOS. W. PROSCH, Publisher.

UPLAND NURSERY!

Fruit Trees and Shrubbery AT REDUCED PRICES! Apple, Pear, Plum, Prune, Peach, Cherry, Quince, Grape, Gooseberry, Currant, Blackberry, Raspberry, Strawberry, Nut-bearing trees, &c., &c.

All in Great Varieties. SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST TO JNO. M. SWAN, Olympia, W. T.

The Music

AND ART EMPORIUM OF PUGET SOUND BY Hurford & Francis

FRONT ST., BETWEEN CHERRY AND COLUMBIA, Seattle, W. T. AGENTS for Steinway, Krantzle and Bach Pianos, and Bandette and Shoninger Organs. Also the best selected stock of Musical Instruments, SHEET MUSIC, CROMOS, PICTURE FRAMES, Etc., Etc., Etc.

Ever offered to the citizens of Seattle and Puget Sound. The above stock has been selected by an experienced musician, and patrons can be assured that all instruments are first class. Arrangements have been made to import our instruments direct from manufacturers. We guarantee the lowest terms for cash, as we shall receive

New music by every steamer,

And patrons can have any piece they call for or order. Our Pianos and Organs are guaranteed for five years, and kept in tune one year free of charge. N. B.—All kinds of instruments tuned and repaired. We solicit the patronage of the Music and Art-loving people of the Sound, and hope to win their favor by giving perfect satisfaction.

The Olympia Transcript.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Price of Subscription: One copy for one year, in advance, \$3; for six months, \$1.50; single copies 10 cents. E. T. GUNN, Editor and Proprietor.

TO LET!

The East wing of the Blue Eagle Building the part occupied by Briton. Just the thing for a Tin Shop, or Barber Shop. Apply to Messrs. WALE & AT KING, Snohomish City, W. T. Feb. 1, 1916.

For Sale. 300 acres of land at \$1.75 per acre. Also a very valuable ranch on the tide flats at the mouth of Snohomish River. A citizen wishes to sell a very valuable Pre-Emption Claim, on the bank of Snohomish river some 15 acres cleared land, good house &c. Will be sold very cheap. Enquire of Morse at this office.

PEOPLE'S

DRUG STORE!

Kellogg & Thorndike

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS IN DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDECINS & DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

The Largest and Most Complete Assortment to be Found in the TERRITORY. New Brick Bank Building, Seattle, W. T.

W. G. JAMIESON, Watchmaker, Jeweller, and Engraver. NEW BRICK BUILDING, SEATTLE, W. T. "LARGEST STOCK IN THE TERRITORY."

WATCHES and JEWELRY CAREFULLY REPAIRED AND WARRANTED. All orders promptly and carefully attended to.

HALL & PAULSON HILL, KINSEY

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Furniture, Bedding, Window Curtains, Picture Frames, Windows, Doors, and blinds.

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JACKSON & CO

DEALERS IN General Merchandise.

ALWAYS ON HAND. Choicest Brands of Flour, Feed, Sugar, Tobacco

& CIGARS, &c., &c. LOWELL, W. T.

At the California State Fair, 1871. Also First Premium, with diploma, at the Santa Clara County Fair, 1874. And

PINKHAM & SAXE,

DEALERS IN CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, SEATTLE, W. T.,

Our Stock Consists of

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

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

Give me a Call, PINKHAM & SAXE.

The Goddess of Slang.

I was courting a beautiful girl one night,
When I whispered an almost divine,
And longed to hear breathe the sweet little word
That told me she would be mine.
I was praising the wealth of her chestnut hair,
And her eyes of matchless blue,
When she laid her dear cheek on my shoulder and
Said,
"Nobby! that's betty for you!"
I started in terror, but managed to keep
From showing my intense surprise,
And pressed my lips lightly on brow and cheek
And then on her meekly closed eyes.
I told her my love was as deep as the sea,
(As I felt her heart go pitter patter.)
I would worship her always if she would be mine,
And she whispered, "Oh! that's what's the mat-
ter!"
I told her her cheek would put the rose to shame:
Her teeth the famed Orient pearl;
And the ocean's rich coral could never compare
With the lips of my beautiful girl.
That her voice was like music that comes to the ear
In the night time—and sweet was her smile!
As that of an angel, and softly she breathed,
"Oh, that you can just bet your pie!"
In the hush of the starlight I still whispered on,
And pressed her more close to my breast;
Talked sweeter than Romeo, dearer than Claud,
And told her how true love was best;
Of bliss in a cottage, of flowers and birds,
(Though I felt at times strange out of joint.)
When she looked with a smile, and daintily liped
In my ear, "Lotta's quite see the point."

How to Make Country Towns Attractive.

Mr. Henry C. Bowen delivered an address at the fair in Woodstock, Conn., in which he made the following remarks in closing:
The time is not far distant when the people in all towns and villages will organize, and go systematically and joyfully to work in making public improvements. Those places which move the soonest will reap the earliest and greatest renown, for they will gain in population the richest, the most enterprising and wealthy, and will permanently secure their prosperity. Real estate will increase in value, taxes will decrease because of the increased value of property and of population, and everybody will be made happier and better by the change. It is time to think of the improvement of your public streets and highways. It is time to think of sidewalks and shade trees along all your highways, of public parks and fountains, of bathing houses and boat-houses, of flowers and shrubbery—of grading and leveling, of doing everything in your power to make all these beautiful hills and valleys bud and blossom as the rose, and be more and more your pride and joy. In this good work you must unite, harmonious, and persevering, and the blessed yearly investment of time and money you will make will repay you a hundred every day the year round and all your life long, and thousands shall share in our investment when you are dead and forgotten. Let every man, woman and child do something in this matter, and do it promptly. You can at least plant an elm or a rose bush every year, and you will not have lived entirely in vain. A single word more under this head. I hope the time will speedily come when it shall be called a punishable offense for any man to make the public highway a depository for all his broken carts, and stone heaps, and old rubbish from his garret and barn, from cellar and dooryard. Such action is harmful, demoralizing, and a public nuisance, and it should be rigidly forbidden and prevented. You have the power thus to do, and I hope you will have the disposition to enforce it. It is for the public good that this should be done, and that is reason enough. And here after, if a man wants a nuisance, let him have it in his own dooryard, where he can see it, ponder over it, and smell it every day, all by himself. Those towns and villages will most prosper which fastest multiply their local attractions. You will all, of course, vote for schools, churches, and work-shops, and this is right, but you must march onward beyond these points as fast as you can with a proper regard to other duties. Look out for public institutions and endow them. Look out for your streets and highways, and improve them. Make your town, your village, and your home more and more beautiful every year. Your hearts will be made better, and your souls will be richer for so doing. Pardon this friendly criticism and accept my best wishes for your continual prosperity.

QUEER GIRLS.—They have some queer girls over in Colorado. One of them, who resides in the La Poudre valley, had been receiving the attentions of a young man for about a year, but becoming impatient at his failure to bring matters to a crisis, she resolved to ascertain his intentions. When he next called she took him gently by the ear, led him to a seat, and said: "Nobby, you're bin foolin' 'round this claim fur mighty near a year, an' hev never yet shot off yer mouth on the marryin' biz. I've cottoned to yer on the squar clean through, and hev stood off every galoot that had tried to chip in; an' now I want yer to come down to business or leave the ranche. If yer on the marry an' want a par, I the'll stick rite to ye till ye pass in yer checks an' the good Lord calls ye over the range, just squeel an' we'll hitch; but if thet ain't yer game, draw out an' give some other feller a show fur his pile. Now sing yer song or kip out." He sang.

Lotta's fountain, presented to her native San Francisco, has become a popular institution. As the pebbly drops fall into the elegant basin the 'Friscon thinks he hears the far off tinklings of her banjo, and goes and fires stones at a Chinaman, to slow music.

Military Service in Prussia.

The Berlin war office seems at last to have found out the way to make compulsory military service thoroughly unpopular. Having raised the physical standard of the recruit so high that there is no longer in practice any chance of escape for those who come up to it—nineteen out of every twenty who fully reached it last year were taken on the rolls—it is now making the autumn maneuvers so severe as to raise a general outcry in the press over the number of sick sent to the hospital from them. It is plainly a serious matter when we find in a paper usually known for its patriotic sentiments, as the *Westzeitung* is, such expressions as the following: This excitement reigns in those particular circles where there is the warmest sympathy for the army and the highest respect for its officers. And there is quite discernment enough among this part of the public to know that exertion and even danger are inseparable from the making of a soldier. But there is a due moderation to be observed in all things, and it is naturally asked whether this can have been observed when marches have been ordered without any necessity on which strong men have died like flies. These remarks will certainly not be thought too strong by those who learn that one division of the Fifteenth corps, during its late maneuvers, managed to kill four teen of its infantry soldiers, and that a single company of the other division (of the Ninth Bavarian infantry, by the way) had forty five patients in hospital at last.

An Hour at the Central Station Court.

"Peter William Lenox," said his Honor, as the first prisoner appeared, "you are old and bent and bald-headed, and lame and ugly-looking, and, as if that were not enough, you got drunk yesterday, and came near freezing to death last night."
"Well, I never ran for any office," nervously protested the prisoner.
"That is ten thousand dollars in your favor," continued the Court, "but let me hear your explanations."
"All the explanation I have is that I stubbed my toe and I fell down."
"Did you come from Toe-ledo?"
"No, sir."
"Where are you going?"
"Home."
"Where is your home?"
"My home," replied the prisoner in a solemn whisper, "my home is up there—beyond the skies—where the police never hit a man on the ear with a club."
"You are not ready to go there yet—not until your face has been scrubbed, your hair cut and your personal appearance severely improved. During the interval you can secure a front room at the House of Correction,"—Detroit Free Press.

The vital statistics compiled in France in 1877 showed that the average of life was 31 years and 3 months; it is now 39 years and 8 months. The increase is owing to improved sanitary conditions of the adult life, and the great reduction of infant mortality, and the limitation of epidemic pestilences.

An Illinois judge has decided that neither teachers nor directors can expel a child from a public school for absence.

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Carpenters, Contractors and Boat Builders

All work entrusted to their care will be done with neatness and dispatch.

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Durable Work.

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GIVE HIM A CALL.

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The well known

House Builder

is now located in

Snohomish City,

and hopes to merit Patronage.

N.B. Paper hanging made a Speciality.

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JOHN H. HILTON, BUTCHER.

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

Will endeavor to supply the community with the best quality of

FRESH MEATS.

All orders left in my absence will

be promptly attended to.

LOGGING CAMPS

Supplied.

FOR SALE,

A

Scow Sloop

56 ft. long, 14 ft. beam,

5 ft. in the hold.

ANCHORS and ROPES COMPLETE.

THE RIGGING COST \$144.00

Bath as good as new.

Will take \$250.00

for the the whole thing complete.

Terms easy.

The Registration and License of

this vessel cost \$64.00.

Just the Boat for the Snohomish

Trade. Gov't Tonnage 33 Tons.

Carrying capacity 77 Tons.

Address,

J. B. BINGHAM,

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—DEALER IN—

DRUGS,

Medicines & Chemicals.

PURE WINES and LIQUORS

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

PERFUMERY,

Fancy Toilet Articles, Cigars &c

Prescriptions carefully compound-

ed at all hours.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.

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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

IS 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.

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PUMPHREY & YOUNG, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS.

Always keep A LARGE STOCK of everything
usually kept in a first class
BOOKSTORE.

Pianos and Organs,

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Installment Plan.

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Cash strictly in advance.

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E. T. YOUNG and J. BROWN,

Proprietors.

The NEW ENGLAND is elig-

ibly 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.

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LOTTERY!

First Grand Lottery of

WASHINGTON TERRITORY

Legalized by an Act of

the Legislature, APPROVED

NOV. 12, 1875, by His Excel-

lency, E. P. FERRY, Govern-

or of the Territory.

CAPITAL,

\$300,000

Divided into

60,000 TICKETS

AT \$5 COIN EACH

Or Eleven for \$50.

The County Commissioners of

King Co., Washington Territory,

appointed M. S. Booth, Esq., Auditor

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Hill, U.S.A., Treasurer King Co.

and John Collins, Esq., Trustees,

into whose hands the whole of the

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The Seattle Saw Mill and Mill

Property, owned by H. L. Yesler,

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HOVEY & BARKER'S

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(Opposite Seattle Bank)

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PACIFIC BREWERY PROPERTY

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Grand Prizes.

There will be in all

5,575 PRIZES,

SEE CIRCULARS.

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Get up clubs.

Send money by Registered Letter, Post-

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Tickets for sale at the Office of the

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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,

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ALSO

A large assortment of SHIP KNEES constantly on hand.

SHIP KNEES of any dimensions furnished to order!

GIVE ME A CALL.

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SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. January 1, 1876.

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