

A Plea for Freedom of Thought.

By J. D. Van Duzen.

In these times we can truly say that Dogmatism, the ancient tyrant of nations, is dead. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. The sceptre has passed from his hands; his sovereignty has departed. He has been a royal master in his day, but we must leave him with the nations that are in eternal peace. Still, we shall claim the right to draw what succor for mankind we can from his history; his good results may be praised; the evil may be condemned that it may be avoided; and his high-handed misdeeds may receive faithful exposition at the hands of the historian, that they may no longer awe by their authority, or attract by the splendor of their assumption, or by their plausibility.

We are asked if this king has left no successor. He has. Toleration has been duly announced from the balconies of the old palaces of power as the legitimate sovereign to rule in his stead. The people have acknowledged him, and his throne is set up in their midst. The pagan has passed, and the paths of commerce, industry, science, the arts, and literature are pursued with a lighter heart, a clearer brain, and a firmer tread of mankind.

Infinite assertion (pardon the phrase) was the only authority of the ancient Catholicism. The decree of the Pope was the voice of heaven, and no power on earth could say nay and be heard. Such presumption, in thousands of recorded historical instances, was rewarded with the rack and the stake. No matter how natural it was for man to reason, to question the sacredness of that which did not seem sacred, he must not reason, he must not question. If he did, death was held up as the penalty. The word of the Church was not to be doubted or reasoned upon, because, if permitted to reason, the right of doubting was conceded, and with the right of doubting the right of believing the evidences that compelled to a conclusion antagonistic to that maintained by the Church. The reasoning must be left to the Bishop; the laity was only to exercise faith and worship God according to the decrees of a Council of Bishops.

This made Catholicism a military system, with all the rigors of military law in the discipline of the Church. It was the exact opposite of individualism; it denied to man the privilege of worshipping God according to the dictates of his own conscience. It stood between man and his God as a sacred and authoritative mediator, pretending to receive the will of God from heaven, and interpreting that will to man. It cut man off from God; it cut him off from communication with his own conscience and reason; it denied to him the use of these faculties in sacred matters; it reduced him to the position of the unreasoning animal; it deprived him of all high prerogatives of human intelligence in the most important and sacred interests of his existence.

Such a power was the natural enemy of intellectual advancement, of the natural exercise of the reason in all its legitimate functions. Whenever thought commenced, there the power of the Pope and the authority of the Council of Bishops were shaken. If men would think, if reason would operate in human affairs in the world of faith as well as the world of physics, the authority of this tyrannical dogmatism must be disturbed. From this necessity for the preparation of the human reason to work, investigate, satisfy itself, Luther appeared, and the doors of Rome were sealed. The real work of Luther was not to introduce another infallible faith into the world than that promulgated at Rome, but to introduce greater freedom of religious thought, to break the old despotism that had long oppressed the nations.

Still, Luther did not complete the work he commenced. His work only substituted another despotism for one that had passed away, yet not so severe and completely intolerant. His despotism was tempered by greater liberalism, if the element of liberalism can be said to enter into a despotism. It could not be expected that Catholicism, which has contributed so much to the education of the age, could be wholly discarded. It

had educated the world to certain modes of thought, to certain methods of worship, and it was impossible to dethrone them all absolutely and immediately. The foundations of Protestantism were laid more exclusively in Christ and in Scripture, and partook more of the pure morality and liberalism of their teachings. The men of that time did not understand civil liberty as they understand it now. Civil and religious liberty must go hand in hand; the one is not evolved from the other; the one is not the natural antecedent of the other. Both are the natural antagonism of political and religious despotism; both are founded upon the freedom of the individual will, of individual speculation, and individual opinions. Both are the natural result, as logical and legitimate as any thing can be, of the natural individualism founded in the diverse characters of men. All men are born with diverse powers, diverse characters, diverse tendencies. Men are found everywhere differing in degrees of ability; indeed, no two men can be said to be born alike.

In the combination of individuals for a common purpose, the ancients, looking too much towards the accomplishment of the common purpose, lost sight of the individual, and suppressed him entirely in Church and State. This gave all authority into the hands of a few; the few dictated opinions and laws for the masses to follow, and all the individualism of the time was developed in the fortunate few who were possessed of power, and it was suppressed in the masses. Hence spiritual and political dogmatism and despotism were the legitimate result.

Men will investigate, think, compare; it is the natural effort of reason in self-development. This effort imposed the age of criticism upon the age of Luther, Calvin, and his theories. It imposed the law upon England, and the law is now the law of the Church and the State. Dissent introduced new churches, and aided independent thinkers to form around common centers and institute new organizations. But, in forming these new organizations, each adopted the old law of strict conformity as applicable to itself. This required it to anathematize, to excommunicate, to recognize those friendly and turn aside from those hostile to their peculiar faith. In truth, Protestantism, from the time of Luther to the present hour, has been dogmatic, exclusive, harsh, tyrannical in its theology. We can see no difference between the decree of the Pope, and the decree of the village church, the decree of the annual conference, or the decree of the synod of Congregational ministers; all alike lay down the theological code; all alike forbid opposition; all alike threaten the displeasure of the Church upon those who question the wisdom or the truthfulness of its doctrines; all alike punish the sin of heresy, all condemn the infidel or the unbeliever; all alike hold up to the condemnation of good men the German rationalism which introduced freedom of discussion and thought.

There is another despotism that reigns in all the Protestant churches, of whatever denomination. It is a social despotism of opinion. Let the Churchman know a neighbor, whatever may be the virtues of his private character, who inclines to freedom of thought upon religious matters, and he repudiates him. The heretic is deprived of that social countenance which will sustain his moral character and minister to his sympathetic needs; he is looked upon with the eye of suspicion as a dangerous man; children and young men are taught to avoid him for fear of contamination. To a man of sensitive nature, this is a great tyranny, a deep sorrow. It cuts him off from pleasant relations in life; it wounds him in his family relations. This is not the spirit of Christ; it is not the true Christianity; it is one of the ancient barbarisms that must die out gradually with the emancipation of the human mind from the ancient tyrannies.

There can be no excuse for this proscription, a proscription that differs only in degree, and not in kind, from the spirit of persecution in the old Catholic Church. The Church cannot be maintained upon a more safe and healthy basis in consequence of it; on the other hand, the tendency is to call out the indignation and contempt of the better

class of practical men in the world. If the Church could be maintained more securely, if the general morals of society were better sustained in consequence of this proscription, the sin might find some extenuation. But the spirit of the age is such that proscription is proscribed and intolerance not tolerated.

It cannot be denied that positivism is the leaning of the age. Men are beginning to believe only that which they know, and to receive no mere assertions of others. This is the influence of the great Baconian theory of induction. A large number of similar phenomena are classed together, and any relation common to them all is generalized as a new law. This is the principle in the discoveries of science, in mechanics, in all the operations of trade and commerce. It is the basis of all advancement in human experience, and every new accession of human knowledge is gained by the same process. This principle enters into the politics of the State, and the statesman feels his way along into the darkness ahead with the same caution that the scientific man and the philosopher use.

It is natural that this universal and positive habit of mind should extend itself into the spiritual knowledge of the world. The horizon of the material world is bounded by the spiritual. We can know the physical world; of the spiritual we know nothing save by inference. We do not know of its existence save by inference. We have had no message from it, save that which comes from the desires and hopes of the human breast. Angels are only imaginary creations. Their celestial habiliments float only in the human fancy; their personalities are always represented in likeness of man as painted upon the canvas of the artist or chiselled on the cold marble. The spirit world is but the natural world in which we live, reproduced in some superior locality with all the sin and sorrow left out.

The history of religious advancement is only the history of the moral development of the human race. What Athanasius or Chrysostom or Calvin taught is of no binding force upon me. I have no interest in it except as I have an interest in all facts of history. Of what binding force can be the annunciations of Aristotle in politics, any farther than he announced absolute truths which have been sustained by the experience of mankind? Of no more binding force on me are the annunciations of Luther, of Calvin, or of any modern dogmatist in theology. The authority of antiquity has no more binding effect upon the human mind in theology than in politics. That theology and that politics are the best for the moral welfare of the people which best suit their character and needs Catholicism, it must be conceded, has been a blessing to millions, because it held them to some moral law and religious observance. As fast as their social needs pass beyond the ability of that Church to supply them, Catholicism must give way to some other religion. It is so with Protestantism; it is so with limited monarchies, absolutisms, or democracies.

It is as certain to men now as it ever can be, that no dogmatic laws can be laid down in theology any more than in the State. The Church and its tenets are but the constitution of the moral State. That constitution, and the laws arising out of it, must change with the changing character of the people. The different churches are only minor States within the States; they minister to the moral, as the State ministers to the political, wants. They appeal to reverence, and the State to intellect. Both are human institutions; both are chargeable to meet the progressive development of the human character, and the varying circumstances of a nation's history. Neither can claim absolute authority in this age any farther than the laws and principles and formularies that they have evolved have met the sanction of the universal sense of mankind. Sixteen hundred cannot precipitate itself upon nineteen hundred, and narrow and subdue it within the older limits. The year nineteen hundred has new facts to deal with, new people with different characters to govern, new wants to supply, new theories to elaborate in practical life, and a wider range of vision by

the added experience of three centuries. Therefore sixteen hundred must fall back to its place, commended for the work it has well done, but condemned for its usurpations of authority in a higher and broader present.

We are told that our argument is a fallacy, because the Church has a divine origin and speaks with the authority of inspiration. We reply, the State has as divine an origin, and speaks with an inspiration coming from as high a source as the Church. Law is law. It is the natural antagonist of confusion, dissolution, and death. It is the divine energy with which God holds this universe of multitudinous monads in harmony. By law he lifts the dead, dull weight of worlds into animation, and pours the beam of his intelligence through them and lights them up with inexpressible grandeur and beauty. Law is his right arm; let it be withdrawn, and the inert mass falls dead. He has spoken the law for the Church; he alone has spoken the law for the State. Neither has come to us by a special revelation; both have come pencilled dimly in Nature, and in the heart of man. The great work of man is to bring them into light. One by one these laws have been clearly seen; one by one, through the long ages, they have been recorded in the human depositories of learning, and applied to all the arts of life; and one by one have they lifted the load from mortal shoulders, and elevated the brow and eye to the Supreme Law-giver and Power. Confucius, Zoroaster, Socrates and Seneca, Bacon and Luther,—each has had a common fountain from which to drink; each has raised his portion of the waters of immortality to the parched lips of mankind. The Church and the State, the expression of the moral and the intellectual faculties of man, have alike profited by their teachings.

Men will question all things that are not absolutely proven. It is his nature that he should question; his reason cannot operate, cannot discover, cannot advance unless he does question. A few facts are settled in the material world; those will not be questioned. That the sun shines, that the water runs down hill, that two and two make four, are unquestionable propositions. We never see two sane philosophers discussing the point whether these propositions are true or not. The best form of government, the age of the world, the mosaic cosmogony, plenary inspiration of the Scriptures, and the most efficient cannon for naval warfare, are still open questions with the mass of mankind, and, being such, men will discuss them. We cannot see how my Lord Bishop of Oxford can justly or possibly prevent it.

We who are not of the Church do not wish to inquire into your Church regulations, requirements, and government; but the moment that you assume that all you teach is absolute and therefore unquestionable truth, that moment we say you overstep the bounds of moral or religious teachers, because you teach that which you do not know. If you will say that such and such is the faith of the Church, and then give satisfactory evidences of your faith, we will recognize you as within your legitimate province, and accept you as one of the lights of the world, worthy to be followed so far as you declare the truth.

The Lord Bishop of Oxford is behind the age when he will not permit men to doubt and question. No Church, no State, no creed, no institution, no mechanical science, and no industrial enterprise can advance, if doubting and questioning are stopped. This is clapping the padlock upon human reason; it is saying to the sun, stand still; it is saying to universal vegetation, Cease development this instant, and stand forever ice-locked. The old theologies have done good work, but they must give way to new ones if they would meet the progressive wants of mankind. The stolid calm of the East cannot fall upon the West; agitation and movement have entered into the spirit of the West, and intellectual rest is impossible.

When German rationalism or English scepticism question, they do it, not to destroy religion from the face of the earth, but to reconcile it to the age.

Socrates was a better man, and Seneca was a wiser teacher of human morals,

than Calvin. The Grecian and the Roman, though called heathens, never would have burned Servetus at the stake for heresy. All the scepticism and rationalism of the age that commends the respect of a reasoning man recognize the virtues of Christianity, but they cannot love her theology.

And what do we observe? It is this: that theology is sustained, not by reasoning men in their unassociated capacity, but by churches as a system. They have a system to maintain, hence call upon authority to assist them. The great names of antiquity, with all their regal splendor of great intellect, and the cities, churches, peoples of the past, are called upon to give a testimony and a law to the nineteenth century. Let us look at the hearts of those who summon this cloud of witnesses, and we shall find that they fight, not to sustain a faltering individual opinion, but to prop an attacked system and keep it from crumbling to ruin in their hands. Here the motive is ill; it is not genuinely honest, though it dwells in a heart that beats beneath the immaculate robes of a bishop.

The Church plants itself upon ideas advanced many centuries since, and these questioning minds in all honesty fail to discover "primitive truth" in them. But if the bishop sees it, he is also determined that they too shall see it.

There is something antagonistic to all this in human nature. Our opinions seem to us as our private property, a something nearer and dearer than all personal property, and we cannot consent that any man, or any body of men, any institution or system, shall control them. We hold them as one of the inestimable gifts of our natures, and we alone can possess exclusive power over them. We cannot yield them to our Church, our State, our country; we can yield them to nothing. But when we act upon them, then we are forever modifying them to effect a common purpose with others.

The Bishop of Oxford would not have the truth die out among men; neither would we. But he would use the force of authority to maintain men in the position of being its advocates. We would not do that. The truth is invincible; and will maintain itself. It is not necessary that the power of the sword, or of denunciation, or excommunication should be used to sustain it. If gentlemen cannot believe the Thirty-nine Articles, they should not teach them; but they should be dealt with, not as criminals, but as men and equals, having a difference of opinion only that ought to be respected.

Essays and Reviews has brought a new phase of unbelief before the world; not so new in its theories as new in its modes of presentation. It does not come to us with coarse personalities and flippant jeers. They come "in more decent garments and more comely features;" they do not come from unprincipled adventurers and wild speculators, but from chaplains-in-ordinary to the Queen, professors of Hebrew in national colleges, professors of mathematics in Oxford, and professors of Greek in the same university. If the Church is attacked here, it is attacked by enemies nourished in its own bosom; if Christianity is assailed, it is assailed by those who bring the authority of experience and of acknowledged erudition to assist them.

These gentlemen do not assail Christianity as a system of ethics; they do not lay the weight of a finger upon Christianity as a living faith for the regeneration of the race; but they give respectful consideration to the doubts which come as a necessity from the high state of the rationalism of the age. It is not becoming in the Lord Bishop of Oxford to say that "shallowness," "passion," and "ignorance" characterize the efforts of men occupying these positions.

What is the current of the thought of the age, its direction, depth, strength? Or have we no general tendency of thought, and are all things moving by chance rather than by law? If a higher law exists, if that current of thought exists, and if in its natural course it bears against Church systems, State systems, and time-honored institutions which have been the bulwark and the solace of the past, these must give way

gradually to insurmountable pressure. That current will not cease for a name, for a love, for a prejudice, for an edict or a law. One nation cannot make it pause; the decrees of kings cannot turn its course; the will of nations cannot suppress its influences. There is such a law, and its power is mighty. It is the law of material utility. It works by the unerring process of induction. The Saxon race is its highest exponent, and through that race it will regenerate the material, political, and moral character of the world. The logical characteristic of this material utility is positivism. It proves all things, and accepts nothing which is not proven. This is the intellectual result, and it passes beyond the intellectual into the moral sphere, and applies the same positivism to the problems of religion.

A habit of mind in the investigation of truth is the result of education. This habit is inexorable in its hold upon the man; it cannot be changed by the will. No man can force himself to believe that which is not proven to him. His educated and habitual mode of coming to conclusions must be pursued at all times when a subject is presented to him for investigation. His will cannot emancipate him from the dominion of his intellect; as far as his conclusions are concerned, he is the slave of his intellect.

The swift energy of the age, the uncompromising determination in all men to grow rich, to acquire wealth and power, have made them trust nothing which they could not prove to be permanent. This habit of mind will intrude itself upon the subject of religion, and nothing in the divine sphere will be accepted as true, without the presentation of positive evidence. This accounts for the scepticism of the age to a great extent. Men apply severe tests to all propositions touching the other life. They will believe in nothing that is not proven. Doubt comes to be the natural state of mind. All things rise up in antagonism to it, and it will accept none as friends until they are stripped of caprice or ignorance.

No man will believe that the balloon and telegraph will work miracles in conveying intelligence, and no man will believe the Jewish cosmogony until the material evidences presented are beyond all contradiction: men will believe the modern geologist, with his facts placed before them, sooner than the ancient historian.

Therefore freedom of religious opinion, as well as freedom in all the other matters of politics, science, and material life, must be conceded. Theology stands still while the race is advancing, only falls into neglect first, and contempt afterwards; it ceases to be a living stream and a regenerator of social life, or a pillar to the State.

The ancient fetters forged by men less intelligent than ourselves are fast being broken; science has dissipated the prestige of superstition; natural philosophy has eliminated truth from a multitude of false beliefs; and political liberty has unsettled the old despotism that was founded on the accidents of birth. Everywhere the people are advancing to new light and to higher thought. In theology alone do we find a despotism that is unyielding, a power inexorable, a persecution malignant for the sin of unbelief.

LAND DECISIONS.—The Supreme Court of the United States recently rendered a decision which will bring comfort to the hearts of those Oregonians who have taken lands that were high and dry, under the swamp land act. The decision was that when land is duly designated by State commissioners as swamp and so recognized by the U. S. land office, all parties are stopped to inquire further into the question whether or not the land so designated is in fact swamp.

A man named Joseph E. Goodwin, about 26 years of age, and known to possess a family, was drowned from the steamer *Yakima*, last Friday night, while she was on her way from Port Gamble to North Bay. The boat was covered with hay below, making it difficult to get around, and he is supposed to have slipped off, as he was not missed until the watchman went to call him at 4 o'clock next morning. He was a very orderly, respectable sort of a man and had been on board two weeks as cook.—*Express.*

Telegraphic News.

PACIFIC COAST.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.—Yesterday evening a fine appearing gentleman, about 34 years of age, took a room at the Corner's house. This afternoon he was discovered in a bed dying, and expired a few moments afterwards. Letters were found to two parties in this city and one to his brother in Portland, Oregon. Also the following:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.
R. B. Swan, M. D., Coroner.—DEAR SIR: In order to save you as much trouble as possible, I beg to inform you that this is a case of laudanum, taken with suicidal intent. Reasons concern no one but myself; still, if any one should insist upon having a reason, you can say I was driven to desperation by the Presidential mud-dle, and seeing no prospect in this world of ascertaining who was to be our next President went to the next, where all things are supposed to be known. Please exert your influence with the city fathers to prevent the erection of a monument over my remains, but if you should find a wide-spread feeling on the part of the people to mark my last resting place, you might let Mr. Young speak to Mr. Crocker and have it fenced in. Respectfully, etc.,
W. W. BANCROFT.

The last clause in the letter refers to the recent imbroglio between Charles Crocker and Mr. Young, of the undertaking firm of Massy and Young, whose house was enclosed by Crocker in a high board fence, because the proprietor refused to sell to Crocker, whose lot adjoined. A letter from his brother in Portland, found in the room, rendered it evident that the suicide was prompted by straightened circumstances. Other documents showed that he was admitted to the Oregon bar in 1867, was clerk of the U. S. District Court at Vancouver in 1862, and had been in the tobacco business on Front street. Two empty bottles, which had contained laudanum, were found in the room. The body was removed to the morgue.

EASTERN STATES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The *Times'* Cincinnati special says: It turns out that no electors were voted for in Kentucky. The vote was *viva eoco*, and Tilden and Hendricks and Hayes and Wheeler were the only persons voted for. The names of the electors were not printed, and not one man in a thousand knew who they were.

The *Tribune's* Washington special says: Best Republicans give the Democrats 149 and Republicans 141 in the next House. Add two Republicans and one Democrat for New Hampshire, and the figures are 150 Democrats and 143 Republicans. This gives nearly all the doubtful districts to the Democrats. The Republicans may have six more than the above count, and may have three less.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 24.—The official vote of this State for President is as follows: Tilden, 292,687; Hayes, 144,398; Cooper, 3,407. Tilden's majority over Hayes, 58,208; over Hayes and Cooper, 54,791.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The *Times'* Washington special says: Senator West received a dispatch to-night from New Orleans, which states that all indications thus far are favorable to the election of Hayes, and that the situation is satisfactory to the Republicans, who are confident of success.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—The *Journal's* New Orleans special says: The Republicans have completed the uncontested parishes, the vote standing Republicans, 28,424, Democrats, 19,150, Republican majority 9,274. The Republicans will probably have 64 and the Democrats 56 in the House. The Senate will be determined by count. A majority on joint ballot assuredly Republican.

The *Journal's* Des Moines special says: Gen. Tuttle, just returned from Louisiana, represents that intimidation by social ostracism is so great in the South that it is astonishing any Republican votes were cast. The colored people are aroused, and if arms were obtainable, bloodshed would be the result.

When a gentleman once asked the late Prof. Agassiz, "What was the thing, of all others, that most struck him on coming to this country?" The great naturalist replied, "Your American way of observing the Lord's day."

If any one speaks evil of you let your life be so virtuous that none will believe him.

Flattery is like base coin; it impoverishes him who receives it.

In London, Saturday now affords an almost general half-holiday.

COSMOPOLITAN SALOON!

Opposite NORTHERN STAR Building,
Snohomish City, Wash. Ter.

The bar supplied with first-class
WINE S,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

NOBLE WHISKY!

Try It.

W. H. Stevens,
Proprietor

HILL, KINSEY & PAINE.

MANUFACTURERS OF
C. V. B. Reeder's
Wire--suspension,
Vibrating spring
BED BOTTOMS
Patented July 1, 1873,
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

AWARDED

FIRST PREMIUM,

With Diploma

At the California State Fair, 1871. Also
First Premium, with diploma, at the Santa
Cla. County Fair, 1873. And

Special Diploma

At the San Joaquin County Fair, 1870.

JOHN PIKE, Agent,
for Snohomish.

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:n44, Lock Box 104, Portland, Ogn.

Upland Nursery!

FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY
AT REDUCED RATES.

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.

John M. Swan, Olympia.

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 & Cigars,

to be found in the market

THE TABLE

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

CHARGES REASONABLE.

Around and Among the Islands.

At Mukilteo we met, a few days ago, Mr. Charles Root, who had just returned from a trip from that place to the lower islands. In conversation with him, we found his observations made with such excellent judgment, and he had noticed so many things not generally known, that we procured from him the following particulars in relation to his trip:

On Saturday, November 18th, the party, consisting of Robert McKay, John Lander and Mr. Root, left Mukilteo in a Whitehall boat, at 9 A. M. A very strong southerly wind was blowing—so strong that just as they were off the southern head of Camano Island their mast was carried away. They were only about a quarter of a mile from shore, and hauling in sail, they took to the oars, pulled into the shore, cut a new mast, refitted and were soon under headway again for Centreville, on the Stillaguamish, reaching there at a quarter to 12 M., less than three hours from Mukilteo, a distance of twenty miles and upwards.

There they purchased supplies for two weeks, and, after dinner, started, going to La Conner, the southerly wind still continuing; not stopping at La Conner but passing directly through the Swinomish slough, sailing the whole of the way, not stopping until they reached a barren, rocky island, called Hatt Island, some twelve miles from the head of Swinomish slough, and about the same distance from Schome, containing about one hundred and sixty acres of land and rocks. Their stopping place for the night was situated not far from fifty miles from Mukilteo, the place they left in the morning, they sailing all the way.

Sunday morning, the 19th, they sailed to Schome in a couple of hours, stopped there until Monday, examined maps, etc., and decided on their future course; the object of the cruise being to hunt claims containing timber suitable for logging purposes, and for getting out ship knees.

The next morning (Monday, the 20th,) they left Schome at about 8 A. M., went up the Nootsack, rowing from Schome, some fifteen miles up the river, to the jam, the mouth of the river being some seven miles from Schome, and the place where they camped for the night at the jam being about twenty-two miles from Schome.

They found parties at work cutting a good channel, suitable for steamboat navigation, through the jam. They were doing their work vigorously, and in an excellent manner, and had cut the jam about two-thirds through; will finish it during the present winter. They learned from the parties at work there that the settlers had contributed some five hundred dollars towards cutting out the jam. When this work is completed the river will be navigable for steamers for about nine months in the year, some thirty-five or forty miles from its mouth to the place where the road from Whatcom to British Columbia crosses the river—so they were informed there.

As far up as they went, they found very little land with timber on it suitable for logging purposes, the bottoms being very broad, containing a great amount of excellent agricultural land, and most of the timber being situated two or three miles back from the river. At one place, just below the jam, the timbered highland comes out to the river, bordering on it for about one mile. This was of excellent quality for logging purposes, as fine timber as they ever saw, some seven or eight million feet being easily got at near to the river, while by extending roads back from the river probably twenty-five or thirty million feet could be profitably hauled there. The front of this timbered tract is held by homestead settlers, who have not proved up as yet, consequently none of it can be cut until some of them obtain a Government title to the land.

They examined no other timber on the Nootsack, but left there on Tuesday morning, November 21st, passing down the Lummi river, or slough, a small stream going nearly dry at low water, that branches from the Nootsack, like Ebey slough does from the lower course

of the Snohomish, running out into the Gulf of Georgia, and sailing across to Lummi Island they camped there for the night. This island is opposite from the Lummi Reservation, about one-half mile distant from its nearest boundary. The island is some five or six miles long by three miles wide. Three settlers live on the island, and quite a number of others own land there. The island is very rocky, with little good soil, and this in small patches, say twenty or thirty acres in each patch. Some two or three thousand sheep are running on the island, the men there being employed in tending them. No women live there.

On Wednesday forenoon they left this island, going to Orcas Island, distant about seven miles. Passing around the upper end of Orcas Island, they traveled some twenty miles that day, rowing all the way, and stopped with an old friend of their's, Mr. Joseph Sweeney, who keeps a store there. There are about thirty-five settlers on Orcas Island, and some very nice ranches. The island contains about eight thousand acres of land. There is room for about fifty more settlers to obtain good agricultural land on the island by going a little back from the shore; all the present settlers living near or on the beach.

They stopped Wednesday night at the house of Mr. Sweeney, the only night they stopped in-doors on the trip. They visited the lime kiln on the island, about eight miles from the store, at Buck's Bay; this bay is some seven miles long, and the kiln is near its head, Robert Kanes being one of the owners. They are running eight men, have a cooper's shop, and make their own barrels out of fir and cedar bolts. The kiln is capable of turning out about five hundred barrels of lime per week. They prepare about one hundred per week. They also visited Colonel May's place, across the bay from the kiln. It contains about one hundred and sixty acres of very fine bottom land, nearly all under cultivation. He raises hay, grain, vegetables, and has a very fine orchard, containing some two hundred bearing fruit trees, with as fine apples as they have ever ate in the country.

Left Orcas Island Thursday afternoon, traveling about twelve miles to Lopez Island, where they visited a man by the name of Berry, who lately moved down from Seattle. He had previously lived on the island. He, with two of his neighbors, have very fine places, formed by draining a lake that covered some four hundred or more acres of land. The lake was about a mile and a half from the salt water. To drain it they cut a ditch about a quarter of a mile long, to get the proper level; they then cut down so the water from the lake would run through the ditch, then ground-slucied the remainder down low enough to drain all the water from the lake, leaving all the ground fit for cultivation. The ditch for some fifteen or twenty rods is about sixteen feet deep, the rest of it averaging from two to five feet in depth. The soil is a black, sandy loam, very fertile, full of decayed shells, broken up fine like those on a surf washed beach. There are about twenty white families on the island. There is a school-house, with a school of some thirty-five scholars, kept there some six months in the year. This island is as large, or larger, than Orcas Island, is only twenty-four miles from Port Townsend, and some twenty-five miles, or upwards, from Schome.

A Steamer runs regularly each week to Schome from Seattle, via Port Townsend, stopping at these islands, as well as at some of the mill ports on the west side of the Sound. Mr. Charles Wagner there informed them that there was room for a good many settlers on Lopez Island by going a short distance back from the beach, where they can obtain first-class land, not very hard to clear; the soil appearing to be the best on this of any of the islands visited, and improving in quality the farther it is situated from the beach, the soil being most all alder bottom.

Camping on Lopez Island Thursday night, they left Friday morning, November 24th, on their return trip, passing by Cypress Island, calling there at Mr. John Ross' place for water. Mr. R., years ago, lived at Ten Mile Point, between Mukilteo and Seattle. Mr. R. was doing very well dog fishing, for the oil. The island is some three or four miles long, mostly

rocky; very few people live there. They crossed from Cypress to Dog or Guaymas Island, some two and one half miles from Mr. R's place, stopping over night, camping at Charles Johnson's place. Mr. J. is an old and well-known Snohomish river logger. He has been there one year, and has some seven or eight acres cleared. The island is settled along the beach, all round it. No settlers in the interior. They passed clear round the island; saw some good timber land, as well as much good agricultural land—the best land being in the interior and unsettled. The island contains some three thousand or four thousand acres of land, most of it suitable for cultivation.

Saturday morning of last week, they passed between this island and Fidalgo Island for the Swinomish slough, distance about fifteen miles, rowing all the way, reaching La Conner about 2 P. M. Stopping but a few moments, started for Brown's Point, Camano Island; camped there Saturday night. Sunday morning pulled up to Centreville on flood tide, reaching that place about 10 A. M., an hour or two before the *Fanny Lake* arrived from Skagit City, on her way to Seattle. Here Mr. Root left his companions and came to Mukilteo on the *Fanny Lake*, at which place we met him and gathered from him this account of his trip.

Mr. Root desires to mention a fine exhibition of the skill of Capt. J. S. Hill, of the *Fanny Lake*, in running his steamer from Centreville down the little narrow slough (at low tide only wide enough for a skiff) that runs from the Stillaguamish to Skagit river, just outside the dikes, going down this slough about three-fourths of a mile to Peter Wilkinson's warehouse or granery, where he took on a quantity of grain, and returned without accident. The slough was scarce wider than the steamer, and the banks rubbed at most places on each side. In places the slough was quite crooked, and a swift current was running at the time. He says the way the boat was handled elicited the admiration of all on board.

A WEEK ago last Tuesday, we were on the *Fanny Lake*, bound for Seattle. After stopping at Lowell, the boat came up to the head of Ebey slough, ran safely between the two islands from the river into the slough, despite the swift cross current, the river being bank full. Then after going down the slough upwards of a mile, Capt. Hill turned the boat into one of the narrowest, crookedest sloughs we ever saw a steamer attempt to navigate. Proceeding up this slough (called Foster's slough) until we reached the high lands, where 6,000 feet of lumber was discharged. Then the boat safely returned to Ebey slough, thence up into the main river, thence to Seattle.

No boat ever before navigated this slough except Capt. Hill in the *Black Diamond*, some ten years ago, since which time the tree tops have drooped so that a few rods ahead of the boat the passage appeared to be wholly closed; while the branches of the trees would rake both sides and the top of the boat at the same time. In saying we went up, discharged the freight and returned from such a slough without accident, is enough praise of the skill and coolness of Capt. J. S. Hill on that occasion.

Last week we met, in Seattle, Mr. A. M. Cornelius, on his way from the residence of his nephew, John A. Cornelius, on the Swinomish, to Oregon. As a specimen of the productions of the Sound, he was taking to Webfoot a common black English radish, raised on his nephew's ranche, twenty-eight inches in circumference. This gentleman is an old Oregonian, well acquainted with the whole of the Willamette valley, yet he says, it is far inferior, in fertility, to the bottom land and tide marshes of Snohomish and Whatcom counties. He also informed us, that John A. Cornelius had just completed the diking in of his ranche of 182 acres, situated at the end and around the base of Pleasant Ridge, affording the finest view, as well as the best location for a ranche on the Swinomish, and one of the best situations for a home in the Territory.

Ripe blackberries were picked in Olympia up to the 7th of last month. Hayes' majority in Ohio is 7,516.

[Original.]

The Mother's Prayer.

Stay, cruel Death, thy warfare, stay,
And heed a mother's prayer,
Take not my little ones away,
Nor crush my hopes so far.
Oh, spare me from this bitter cup,
Its dregs I cannot drink,
Release my child! Oh let me hope—
Return from danger's brink.
Oh! God assist me in my woe!
My heart will surely break,
If this, another one must go,
Must sleep to never wake.
Oh spare my darling little pet,
Revoke the stern decree,
With scalding tears my eyes are wet,
Oh spare my child to me.

How can I break my future's plan,
How miss each childish speech,
Or see their toys—well known each one,
Oh spare them, I beseech,
How gladly, I would bear the pain,
If they could thus go free;
If they were back to health again
And could be spared to me.

Then, Death, Oh! Death, thy sickle stay,
Revoke the dread decree;
Oh! heed a mother's prayer, I pray,
And spare my child to me. —Lemo.

Communications.

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. Nov. 25, 1876.
Editor Northern Star:

Having occasion to visit a certain family in town, the other night, I was struck by the pleasant appearance of the place. Each member of the family seemed to have that pleasing way about them, which always draws us, *volens volens*, towards them—a something I cannot describe—something that draws all the good in our natures to the surface. And the house had a look about it that told us every thing was *carelessly in order*, if I may so express it; books, flowers, music,—every thing put in the most becoming place for it. Even the canary was nestled away among pretty wreaths of flowers, and, although he was rather rudely awakened, yet he seemed so contented and happy with his life, that he merely hopped upon another perch and soon went to his dreams again. Who, I asked, would not be happy in such a home? How quickly the hours would fly, and yet, how bright and pleasant the new joys each hour would bring.

The members of such a home breathe a purer atmosphere, and shed a purer light upon society, than those of the common kind. Their influence is felt wherever they go, and by all with whom they associate. The beauties of home are firmly imprinted into their very life, and evil *dare* not enter. It all who are raising families would only make their homes more attractive, how much better it would be, for then the holy influence of home and its associates, would protect the young from the wiles of the world.

I would not mention names, Mr. Editor, but if you wish to pass an hour in a place calculated to bring forth nothing but the better part of our natures, I advise you to take a visit through town, and when you reach this little "Paradise" you will know it at first sight; and I will warrant you will enjoy yourself, and have one bright hour to think and ponder over for many days after. Hoping that more of your readers will see and be made to realize the benefits and pleasures of such a home, I will subscribe myself, truly thine. RAMBLER.

Report of Clerk School District No. 8.

QUALCO, SNOHOMISH CO. }
Nov. 15, 1876. }

Upon the young and rising generation are placed our hopes for the future. Soon the responsibility of sustaining the varied interests of the community will rest with them. They are now in the process of training for their work. Their sympathetic natures crave recognition, appreciation and sympathy. Coldness, neglect, or indifference can hardly fail to have upon them a very blighting effect; while an affectionate regard for their welfare, and a just appreciation of their improvement will do much to encourage them to do their best.

I would suggest the importance of discrimination in the choice of teachers. We are blessed with educational advantages superior to those of the New England States a hundred years ago. Then they had no school houses, schools were taught in private dwellings, with

plank seats, no desks, few of the pupils had slates, and some who learned to write used birch bark for want of paper; still the early settlers did not set a light value upon the cause of education. Amid all the hardships of pioneer life, aggravated as they were by the French and Indian wars, something was done for schools; even in the trying times of the Revolution educational interests were not neglected.

C. H. STACKPOLE,
Clerk School District No. 8.

The above communication accompanied the School Report from District No. 8. We thank Mr. Stackpole for it and hope to hear from him again on the same or any other subject.

Current Notes.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* is incited by a contemplation of Talmadge to say that a religious revival among ministers is desirable.

The correspondent of the London *Times* writes that ten per cent. of Spanish recruits are either dead or in hospitals within a month of their taking the field in Cuba.

Another manuscript of the Samaritan Pentateuch, along with a large collection of Sanskrit and Tibetan MSS., has come into the possession of the University of Cambridge, given by Prof. Wright.

Pennsylvania gave Hayes 384,148 votes for President. Tilden, 366,204; Cooper, 7,204; Smith, 13,182—nearly 800,000 votes in all. This is more than the whole United States cast ninety years ago.

An ecclesiastical novelty will be the *Brahmo Sonaj Year-Book*, soon to be issued for English readers by an enthusiastic devotee of the old Indian faith, Miss Collett. She holds that the Brahmo faith is identical with the best Christianity.

Twenty years ago Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes stated his terms for lecturing, where he staid over night, to be: "Fifteen dollars and expenses, a room with a fire in it, in a public house, and a mattress to sleep on—not a feather bed."

The new National Library of Palermo, made up from books from the confiscated convents, Oratorians, Jesuits, and the rest, is a great success. They have already 110,000 volumes and 12,000 MS. There are many very rare and choice old editions.

Those who deny the possibility of human life beyond a single century will be vexed by the authenticated case of Madame Hohenstein, who has just died in Vienna at the age of one hundred and nineteen. She was Maid of Honor to Maria Theresa.

The Australian Eucalyptus Globulus promises to be profitable timber in the south of Ireland. At Muckross, Killarney, there are specimens thirty to forty feet high, which have never been injured by frost, and in Wicklow a proprietor finds it succeeds so well that he contemplates extensive plantations of it. If it can only be induced to take to bog soil it will be invaluable to the country.

DIED.

At Snohomish City, on Saturday, Nov. 26th, Ella, only daughter of G. W. and A. J. Austin.

New Advertisements.

Great Attraction!

—AT—

JOHN SULLIVAN'S!!

RECEIVED DIRECT FROM NEW YORK, AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Toys and Fancy Goods

THE LARGEST IN THE CITY.

Which I can and will sell Cheaper than any other House in Seattle. Call and see them, Ladies and gentlemen, Boys and Girls. On hand, as usual, a fine assortment of Candles, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Pop-Corn, Maple Sugar, &c 4711
JOHN SULLIVAN,
Commercial St., Seattle.

Local Items.

Popular Lecture.

Our town was visited last Tuesday, by Levi Leeland, special Grand Lecturer for the I. O. G. T. of the United States. His first lecture, on Tuesday evening, at the Riverside, notwithstanding the bad weather, and much sickness in town and short notice, was well attended. The speaker is undoubtedly in earnest. His life having been devoted to the lecture field renders him an agreeable and pleasing speaker. He handles his subject without coarseness and seldom wounds the feelings of the most sensitive. His arguments are conclusive and unanswerable. His anecdotes are amusing and his illustrations to the point, while at times he is truly eloquent, appealing to man's higher nature, with fervor and effect. We wish him hearty success. He is engaged in a worthy cause. He will leave no baneful influences behind him wherever he goes; on the contrary many sad lives will be made brighter and home-happier on account of his brief visits. We doubt not, but that when he approaches the "shining shore," he can look back upon a life well spent.

On Wednesday evening, after a short lecture, he organized a lodge of Good Templars, to be known as the Olive Leaf Lodge, with fifteen charter members and the following list of officers:

Geo. Plumb, W. C. T.; W. Short, P. C. T.; L. E. Bench, W. S. C. Packard, W. A. S.; C. Morgan, W. F. S.; C. Haskell, W. T.; A. Plate, W. V. T.; J. Hood, W. M.; M. W. Tirtlot, W. Chap. & W. L. D.; J. Trana, W. D. M.; B. H. Morgan, W. R. M. S.; C. Thornton, W. I. G.; F. Fields, W. L. H. S.; M. P. Thornton, W. O. G.

We were much pleased to see so many of our young men step forward and place their names on this Roll of Honor. We sincerely hope no one among them have joined for curiosity, but for the noble purpose of sustaining, and building up the Order and sacredly keeping all of its obligations. No doubt more will join, especially the young, as many, for various reasons, were unable to be present. There is material here for a splendid Lodge. We trust no one will put a straw in the way of its growth. We shall not for one. Its objects are moral and intellectual. This paper professes to have such interests at heart. It will not stultify itself. Not only this Order, but all organizations of a similar nature will be supported by us. We may not become members, but the cause will be ours as well as the Order's. Young men, join. There are old soakers enough to consume all the whisky that ought to be sold here, without the young forming the habits of intemperance. Habits, if bad, often become the cruelest of masters. Boys, do not become the slaves of pernicious habits, but assert your freedom, your independence and your manliness.

We were in the Doctor's office the other morning, just as about 200 lbs. of evolved humanity entered, and, sinking into a chair, requested the Doctor to "see what was the matter with his right ear." Complying with the request, the Doctor, with his little forceps, soon hauled out of the office a good sized house fly. On showing it to his patient, the latter exclaimed, "That's what's the matter, is it; dogoned 'f I didn't think some Lulliputian prospectors had mistook my skull for a quartz lode, had blasted a shaft, built a mill and were driftin' and runnin' tunnels all through my pimple. What's the damage?"

MR. ROBT. HUGHES informs us that he now has the material on the ground ready for the carpenters to commence on his house and butcher shop, and hopes they will get at it week after next. He says further, he has cattle enough on hand and engaged to last him through the winter, and that he is bound to be a "butcher boy or die."

MR. I. CATHCART, of the Snohomish Exchange, has commenced another addition to his hotel. Mr. C. not only knows how to "keep a hotel," but knows also how to keep one growing.

An Enterprise of Merit.

We took a walk, last Wednesday, out to Glenwill, the place selected by Messrs. Bennett & Witter for their mill. We found the race nearly completed, the foundation already up, a temporary roof erected over the works, the flume and waste-way finished, the large turbine wheel in its place and ready to run, and the finishing and adjusting of the machinery being all that remains to be done before the mill will be ready to commence manufacturing lumber.

Considering the short days and the unfavorable weather, this enterprise has been carried forward with all possible dispatch. The proprietors expect to have it in running order in a week or ten days. The manufacturing of lumber will supply a want long felt in this community. A great deal of the money sent abroad for lumber will be retained and circulated among our own people. There will be also a saving of freight. The mill will give steady employment to quite a number of men and consume some of the products of our farms. We wish the proprietors every success possible. A Dozen men with the same quiet energy and persevering spirit, manifested by Messrs. Bennett & Witter, could find openings for similar branches of industry in our county. Mr. Witter is an old resident. Mr. Bennett came recently, looked at the country and then went for his machinery. They are both of them practical mechanics and experienced mill men, and have done most of the work themselves. The result will be, that in a short time we shall have a mill which will be capable of producing 10,000 ft. per day of lumber when run to its full capacity.

ACCIDENT.—Thursday morning, as W. M. Tirtlot, Esq. was passing down the steps of the Riverside Hotel, he slipped and fell to the bottom, displacing the knee joint, which has been retained in its place by artificial means since he received the original wound during the war. Surgical aid was promptly on hand, the sufferer attended to, and though the wound is terribly painful, it is hoped that it will result in nothing serious. Mr. Tirtlot is very unfortunate. He can be said to have hardly recovered from quite a severe illness when the accident befel him this morning.

WE HAVE had two bright summer days this week. Thanksgiving day was balmy as May. There was terrible commotion among the hen roosts the evening before. Many a noble rooster lost his head. The death shriek of many an ancient birdy rent the evening air on being torn from the bosom of her family and ruthlessly consigned to the murderous block. The light of the bright evening moon was clouded by thick flying feathers. But the carnage ceased before Thanksgiving morn. All was quiet then. Impatient stomachs were all that indicated the previous night's slaughter.

It is time steps were taken to have a grand ball Christmas night. The Christmas tree will be the evening before, and it has always been customary in this place to have a ball on Christmas. Will not our young men take the matter in hand, have it well advertised beforehand, secure music before engaged elsewhere, appoint committees and see that all who attend can have a good time. The older people of the place are looking out for the Christmas tree. Let the young folks get up the ball.

We do not hear anything said about organizing a dancing club this winter. Among so many young men as we now have in town, there ought to be some few of them bold enough to come to the front and lead off in the enterprise. The old folks have held the advance long enough. Come boys, go ahead. Get your hands in. You will have such matters to attend to very soon. Veterans to the reserve and the rear.

THE committee appointed to make arrangements about the Christmas festival, are requested to meet at Mrs. Bell's residence next Saturday evening. We hope all who intend distributing gifts among the members of their families, or to make presents to their friends, will all join together and try and exhibit the largest tree ever seen in this place.

Steamers.

The *Nellie* arrived on Monday, about 4 o'clock. She brought six passengers, six tons of freight and lumber.

The *Fanny Lake* arrived on Tuesday, about 3 o'clock. She brought eight passengers and fifteen tons of freight, beside brick, lumber and a fine ox for Blackman Brothers. Wednesday she went up the river as far as Clark & Wilbur's camp, carrying freight and passengers, returning same day. Thursday she returned to Seattle.

The *Nellie* arrived on Friday about her usual hour. She had, as is generally the case with her, a heavy freight and large list of passengers.

How to make rocks fly—blast um.

A Mr. McDONALD has been lying dangerously ill at the Riverside Hotel for several days.

School will commence in this District on Monday next, under the superintendence of Mrs. Bell.

THE weather has been clear the last three days, Thursday, 30th. The river has fallen over six feet.

THE ELWELLS run their logs from the mouth of the Snoqualmie into the boom above town last Thursday.

MR. McDONALD, whose dangerous illness is mentioned elsewhere, is recovering slowly and his physician thinks him out of danger.

CARPENTERS have commenced work on the dwelling of Hans Hanson. Hans, hurry up. The boys are getting impatient for that jolly good time coming.

A GOOD TAILOR and clothes-cleaner is much needed in this burg, and one would assuredly make a generous living, if not acquire wealth, by the establishment of such a business.

MR. BENNETT, of the firm of Bennett & Flatau, and his son Ernest, left on the *Fanny Lake* Thursday morning for the East. Mr. Bennett will return in the spring with his family. Mr. Flatau, will have charge of affairs here, until Mr. Bennett's return.

A MAN came toiling heavily up stairs Thanksgiving day, opened the office door and got off the following: "Why is the Cosmopolitan Saloon like the mouth of Pill Chuck?"—a pause—"because it is full of suckers." We carried him down stairs on a shutter.

THOSE who wish to procure life memberships in the Athenaeum by furnishing shingles, are requested to do so as soon as they can, for the workmen before a great while will need them. Friends of the institution, who wish to pay for life membership by labor on the building, would find their aid more acceptable now than, perhaps, at any future time.

WE HAVE mentioned before in the Star that we thought a tinner could find a good opening here in Snohomish City. No one has come in yet and we now call attention to the matter again, hoping this may meet the eye of some one desirous of coming in and growing up with the place. To a person who would be willing to settle permanently here every courtesy and encouragement would be given.

THE SAWTELLE CONSTELLATIONS were billed to perform at the Riverside Hall last Thursday night. Late in the afternoon it was found out that they could not be here. Then it was determined to have a social party at the Riverside. Bills announcing it were struck off and distributed, and notwithstanding the short notice the hall was tolerably well filled, and all joined heartily in the merry dance till a late hour. Mathews, Packwood and Jackson furnished the music, and as is usually the case it was all that heart could wish. This little party has set the boys to thinking in earnest about a grand Christmas ball. It is now determined to have one, and no pains will be spared to make it pleasant for all.

THE Sociable of Ladies' Sewing Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. Bell, this (Saturday) evening. A general invitation is extended to all. We will again state, for the benefit of the uninformed, that the object of this Society is to procure a musical instrument for the Athenaeum.

NOTICE!

Until further notice I will be at my office, in Snohomish City, for the transaction of business, on Saturday of each week. Parties interested will govern themselves accordingly. Business left with W. M. Tirtlot, Esq., at the Riverside Hotel, will receive prompt attention. H. A. GREGORY, Clerk District Court.

NOTICE!

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP. The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the logging business is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. Mr. John Mowat will continue the business, and will be responsible for all debts contracted by the firm, and all moneys due will be paid to him. JOHN MOWAT, EDWARD C. HINMAN, Snohomish County, Nov. 15, 1876. 46-4w

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ELDRIDGE MORSE, Lawyer; SNOHOMISH.

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

W. M. TIRTLOT, Lawyer, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Snohomish City, W. T. v1:35

DENTISTRY.

DR. J. C. GRASSE, DENTIST. SEATTLE, W. T. Office in Stone & Barnett's new building on Commercial street. All work warranted. 1:8

William R. Andrews, Attorney at Law. Office: BUTLER'S BUILDING, Opposite Occidental. SEATTLE, W. T. v1 3

GEORGE MCCONAHA, C. H. HANFORD, MCCONAHA & HANFORD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Seattle, W. T. Office on the upper floor of the Seattle Market building. v1 20

LARRABEE & HALL, Attorneys at Law, Seattle, W. T. Practices in the Courts of Washington Territory. v1 4.

H. C. VINING, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., MUKILTEO, W. T. Full stock of Blanks on hand. Business done with accuracy and dispatch. 1:24

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. v1 3

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 Loaned, Real Estate bought and sold, Collections made, Conveyancing, &c. &c. SEATTLE, W. T. JAMES McNAUGHT. JOHN LEARY v1 21

THE CELEBRATED

Singer Sewing Machine

Send Orders to

LOUIS LOVELL, Agent.

SEATTLE, W. T.

MACHINES SOLD BY INSTALLMENTS OR NOTE.

Liberal Discount for Cash. 451f

NOTICE!

SEATTLE, W. T., Nov. 6, 1876.

W. D. VanBuren having resigned the agency for the Howe Sewing Machine at Seattle, W. T. he is no longer authorized to receive or receipt for money for us. Hereafter the agency will be conducted by J. M. Jones, A. M. GANNON, C. P. 1 all. 45 1 m. Agents for T. H. M. Co.

Summons by Publication.

In the District Court of Snohomish County, Washington Territory, holding terms at Snohomish City.

Robert C. Hill, plaintiff, vs. Perrin C. Preston and George W. Preston, defendants. Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

The United States of America send greeting:

To George W. Preston, defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you and Perrin C. Preston, by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of said county, holding terms at Snohomish City, in the county of Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein on or before the 30th day of January A. D. 1877, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the complaint in this action, which mortgage was executed by the said Perrin C. Preston on the 3d day of April, A. D. 1872, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, dated on the said day, made by said defendant, Perrin C. Preston, for the sum of \$1,200 dollars gold coin, payable fifteen months after date thereof to William B. Engle or order, with interest thereon at the rate of one and one-half per cent. per month, payable half yearly, which note and mortgage have been duly endorsed, assigned and delivered to said plaintiff.

That the premises conveyed thereby to wit: Lots numbered one, two and three (1, 2 and 3), of section No. seven (7), lot No. four (4) and the north-west quarter of the southwest quarter (N. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4), and the south half of the southwest quarter (S. 1/2 of S. W. 1/4), and the south half of the southeast quarter (S. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4) of section eight (8), and the east half of the northeast quarter (E. 1/2 N. E. 1/4) and east half of northwest quarter (E. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4) of section seventeen (17), in township twenty-nine (29) north of range five (5) east, containing five hundred and eighteen acres, in Snohomish county, Washington Territory, may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of the sum of \$1,300 dollars gold coin, principal, and interest thereon from September 2d, 1875, until paid, at the rate of one and one-half per cent. per month, payable every six months, and the further sum of \$1,016 dollars gold coin interest, with interest thereon from September 2d, 1876, until paid, at legal rates; also for the costs, expenses and disbursements of said suit, and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, then to obtain an execution against said defendant, Perrin C. Preston, for the balance remaining due, and for other and further relief; and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the plaintiff will take default against you and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, according to the prayer thereof.

Witness the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge of said [L. S.] Court, and the seal thereof, this 15th day of November, A. D. 1876. nov18-6w H. A. GREGORY, Clerk.

SUMMONS.

Territory of Washington, County of Snohomish—ss. In the District Court of said county.

S. B. Crockett, plaintiff, vs. John Cochran, Defendant. Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

The United States of America send greeting to John Cochran, defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of said county, holding terms at Snohomish City, in the county of Snohomish, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, or if served out of said county of Snohomish, or if served out of said Territory, within thirty days, otherwise within sixty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, with interest at the rate of one and one-fourth per cent per month from the seventh day of February, 1875, until paid, according to the terms of a promissory note given by defendant to plaintiff, and for costs and disbursements of this action. And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment by default against you according to the prayer of the complaint.

Witness the Hon. J. R. Lewis, Judge of said [L. S.] Court, and the seal thereof, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1876. v1:45-6w H. A. GREGORY, Clerk.

Rufus Choate.

From the Albany Law Journal.

Choate's first appearance at the bar was the signal for much laughter and ridicule. His advent was regarded by the lawyers and suitors of his day very much as the appearance of Pegasus would be received by the steady-going, earth-born equine race, if he should descend and assume the role of cart-horse. His ways were not as their ways. His eccentricities and his struggle to carry his burden aloft into his native element excited much merriment. But soon it was found that Pegasus drew his load better than any of them, despite his antics and his curvetings. Men soon came to acknowledge that there was a new and legitimate style of advocate and advocacy; and although it proved imitable, yet it soon secured ungrudging admiration, and to the newcomer was accorded the leadership which his unique genius demanded. From then until his death he was as much sovereign in the Boston Court-house as Webster was in Faneuil Hall.

It was no wonder that Choate's manner startled the staid New England court-houses from their composure. Nothing like it was ever seen before, has been seen since, or will ever be seen again. In its volubility and vehemence his speech was more like that of an Oriental, than that of a Boston man. His voice, which naturally was rich, grand and melodious, he frequently urged to its highest key. He shrieked; he raved; he tore a passion to tatters; he swung his fists; he ran his trembling fingers through his long, curling locks, dripping with perspiration; he shook his head like a lion's mane; he raised his body on his toes, and brought his weight down on his heels with a force that shook the court-room; he paused for two or three seconds, threw back his head, swept the jury with a terrific glance, and violently inhaled his breath through his nostrils with a snuffing that was heard all over the court-room; his weird eyes glared like a maniac's; his wrinkled face assumed a hundred unnatural corrugations; in short, his speech tore his frame and his body was convulsed like that of the Delphic priestess in her moments of inspiration. All this seems very ridiculous in the description. It is not singular that it sometimes excited derision. But derision was short-lived. All this time his thoughts were poured forth with an unvarying and incredible velocity; an orderly and coherent array of felicitous and choice expressions, which none but the orator could have selected and combined; startling and beautiful images, soaring fancies, glittering wit, soul-stirring analysis, classical allusion—even Latin quotations; ingenious illustrations, denunciation—rarely employed, but blasting where it struck; simple and unadorned pathos, deep and subtle sympathy with Nature and humanity, breaking down the barriers of prejudice, raising and enlarging the soul of his auditors, illuminating their understandings, and investing them for the hour with a portion of the orator's own greatness. It was the very abandonment and ecstasy of eloquence, the true inspired frenzy, which, at long intervals, has descended from heaven and given to the world a Demosthenes or a Cicero, a Chatham or an Erskine, a Webster or a Choate.

Choate's personal appearance was as remarkable as his oratory. About six feet in height, with a powerful chest and shoulders, a gaunt frame, huge hands and feet, a rolling, lumbering sort of gait, a bilious, coffee-colored complexion; his face deeply corrugated with wrinkles and hollows and seamed with powerful lines; his head rather deep than wide, and completely covered with luxuriant black curly hair, scarcely tinged with gray at the day of his death; mouth large and lips thin and tremulous; his eyes large, deep set and black, with a weird, far-away expression in quiet, but a terrible, burning intensity in excitement; a face noticeable in a throng of a thousand, with intellect looking out at every point; a most laggard, woe-begone, fortune-telling countenance; his person arrayed in slouching, ill-fitting garments, including always several coats of various and indescribable hues, which he doffed and donned in the progress of a cause, according to the amount of perspiration which he was secreting, and a cravat

which has been said "to meet in an indescribable tie, which seems like a fortuitous concurrence of original atoms." He possessed a wonderful capacity for labor and study, but was a martyr to sick headaches all his life.

No less extraordinary in style than in appearance and manner was this phenomenal being. His wild scourgings were strange to an audience accustomed to the majestic and regular flights of Webster and the silvery utterances of Everett. But the style befitted the man and the manner. He delighted in strong contrasts. As in Shakespeare's plays kings and clowns jostle each other, so in Choate's rhetoric the homely and the magnificent are frequently in juxtaposition. Doubtless his style lacks simplicity. It is fervid, impassioned, Oriental in its richness and luxuriance, often exaggerated, but always poetic and suggestive. His vocabulary abounded in recondite and high-sounding words. His imagination converted the commonest objects into things of beauty, and described the plainest acts in phrases that haunt the memory. Speaking of a person hesitating to commit a small offense, when contemplating a great crime, he said: "Is it possible to think, rationally, that if a person was going to plunge into a cataract below the precipice he would be over careful not to moisten his feet with dew?" Of an improbable narration he said: "The story is as unlike the truth as a pebble is unlike a star, a witch's broomstick unlike a banner staff." Of a cunning witness: "He is quick, keen, knows when to hold his tongue, with the cunning of a bushy-tailed fox. All's right." Of a lonely place: "It was as lonely as the desert behind Algiers." Of a captain deceived in his reckoning: "I suppose if the philanthropy of two hemispheres shall find only the grave in which Sir John Franklin's body has warmed a place, every coxcomb clerk will pass an opinion, judging by after fact, and say precisely where the error in judgment was." Of an unseaworthy vessel: "The vessel, after leaving the smooth water of Boston harbor, encountered the eternal motion of the ocean, which has been there from creation, and will be there until land and sea are no more. She went down the harbor a painted and perfidious thing, soul-freighted; but a coffin for the living, a coffin for the dead." Of a captain sailing past St. Helena: "Such were his meditations as the invisible currents of the ocean bore him past the grave of Napoleon." Of a dry goods merchant's bankruptcy he said: "So have I heard that the vast possessions of Alexander the Conqueror crumbled away in dying dynasties, in the unequal hands of his weak heirs." In regard to the people of Danvers, several miles from the railroad, he said: "Her people are just near enough to hear the whistle of the locomotive and gaze at the sparks of that flying giant; yet, for all practical purposes, they might as well stand under the sky at midnight, gazing at a firmament of falling meteors." When Choate essayed the pathetic he was always simple. There is no more beautiful instance of this than his remarks on Webster's love for New England: "He loved New Hampshire—that old granite world—the crystal hills, gray and cloud-topped; the river whose murmur lulled his cradle; the old hearth stone; the grave of father and mother. He loved Massachusetts which adopted and honored him—that sounding seneschore, that charmed elm-tree seat, that reclaimed farm, that choice herd, that smell of earth, that dear library, those dearer friends. But the sphere of his duties was his true country.

Of Choate's wit a volume might be compiled. A few examples must answer. Of a party in suit he said: "Why don't he pay back the moneys he has ill-got? He it so much of a villain that he wouldn't if he could; and so much of a bankrupt that he couldn't if he would." Of a very crooked flight of stairs he said: "How drunk a man must be to climb those stairs!" Of one of his female clients he said: "She is a sinner—no, not a sinner, for she is our client; but she is a very disagreeable saint!" He defined the lawyer's "vacation" as "the space between the question put to a witness and his answer." Of the homely Chief Justice Shap: "I venerate him as the Indian does his log cu-

riously curved. I acknowledge he's ugly; but I feel that he is great." Of the constable who repeated the word "having" many times in his return: "He has greatly overworked the participle."

L. WILBUR,
SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.
—DEALER IN—

DRUGS,

Medicin and Chemical.

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.

v1 n1

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.

Hall & Paulson

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Furniture, Bedding,

Window Curtains,

Picture Frames,

Windows, Doors,

and blinds.

Seattle, 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.

v1 n10.

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 LOG

Taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

v1 n1

HARDWARE!

wholesale & Retail.

MECHANICS' TOOLS

our SPECIALTY.

FARMING

Implements,

LOGGERS' TOOLS

&c. &c. &c.

CIRCULAR SAWS

and

MACHINERY OF

All Kinds Fur-

ISHED TO ORDER AT

Factory Prices

Country Orders

Promptly Filled.

Patent Ground Lin Back Cross-Cut Saws.

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

Everything Else in Proportion

JAMIESON'S JEWELRY EMPORIUM!

D. E. GAGE,

Dealer In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Skagit City, W. T.

Keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of

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

NOTIONS &c.

The highest price paid for country produce, Shingles, Etc.

&C. IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

v1 n 22.

Every Heart Knows Its Own Bitterness.

BY MISS M. A. KIDDER.

Oh, heart, go out of your hiding place,
And wander where you will,
Through the city and through the town,
Over the dale and hill—
Over the sea with its thousand isles,
Over the rivers—go
In quest of a single human soul
That never hath "known a woe."

You may enter the palace of the king—
The poor man's humble cot—
The place where great wealth beautifies,
And where it blossoms not;
But, should you travel for long, long years,
All centuries had flown,
In search of mortals sorrow-proof,
You'd come back, heart, *alone!*

Oh, hands, that have too much work to do
And weary of your toil,
That fair would change with life hands,
Fair hands, "too white to soil;"
Work on! for you have promise sweet
To the faithful toilers given,
As you sow good seed along the way
From earth to the gate of heaven.

Oh, feet, that are climbing up the hill road,
Off' pierced with the sharpest thorns,
Off' tempted out of the narrow way
Into the flowery leas,
Climb on, with the aid of your trusty staff,
Up, upward toward the sun—
For the goal you seek is just in sight,
And the bright crown almost won!

Slander.

"'Twas but a breath—
And yet the fair, good name was wilted;
And friends once fond grew cold and stilted,
And life was worse than death.

One venomous word,
That struck its coward, poisoned blow,
In craven whispers, hissed and low—
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one,
That muttered low, for very shame,
The thing the slanderer dare not name—
And yet its work was done.

A hint so slight,
And yet, so mighty in its power,
A human soul in one short hour
Lies crushed beneath its blight!

Laughter.

"Laughter! 'tis the poor man's plaster,
Covering up each sad disaster.
Laughing he forgets his troubles,
Which, though real, seem but bubbles,
Laughter! whether loud or mute,
Tells the human kind from brute.
Laughter! 'tis hope's living voice,
Bidding us to make a choice,
And to call from thorny bowers,
Leaving thorns and taking flowers."

From Kragejevatz mountains,
From Galistendil's strand,
Where Hasanpalanka's fountains
Wash Montenegro's land;
From Passarowitzvoralek
And Tartarhazardjee,
Parakin and Balgradchick,
There comes the sound of Peace.

DRINKING FOR THE EFFECT.—He said he didn't care anything about drinking, only the effect. He never liked the taste of it, always made him gag to drink it, and he made an awful face as he took it down. But it was always the effect he was after. If it wasn't for the effect he would never drink a drop in his life. He was a nice young man when we first heard him say that. He had health, good looks, property, and a respectable position in society. The only perceptible effect of his potation then was the high-ened color in his cheeks, increased brilliancy of the eyes, and vivacity of conversation. He was generous and liberal with his money, too, and had a "host of friends." Well, he kept drinking for the effects, and he got them, as every man will if he keeps at it long enough. The last time we saw him he was a total human wreck. He was standing at a bar pleading for a drink on time, his trembling fingers being unable to find a single nickel in the pockets of his ragged apparel. He had kept on raging over his whisky, and drinking for the effects, until he hadn't any effects left except those painful apparent ones, poverty, disease, privation, and tarnished respectability. Verily, he got the effects.

SPURGEON'S VOTE.—"I went," said Mr. Spurgeon, "to vote at the last election for a Liberal. I was met by a brother who said that he was astonished that I who professed to be a citizen of Heaven, should go to vote. I said, 'Well, you know, I have got an old man and he is a citizen of this earth.' 'Yes,' he said, 'but you ought to mortify him.' I said, 'That is what I do, for he is a Tory.'"

"Oh! your nose is as cold as ice," a Boston father thought he heard his daughter exclaim, the other evening, as he was reading in the next room. He walked in for an explanation, but the young fellow was at one end of the sofa and the girl at the other, while both looked so innocent and unconscious that the old gentleman concluded that his ears had deceived him, and so retired from the scene without a word.

W. H. Pumphrey,

SEATTLE, W. T.

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

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

BOOK STORE.

Pianos & Organs,

SOLD ON THE **Installment Plan.**

EASTERN

News Papers

AND **Magazi es**

furnished at Publishers prices in coin. Cash strictly in advance.

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. v1n1

CUSTOM MADE

Boots and shoes. Manufactured and Sold wholesale and Retail BY

BENJ. VINCENT Main st., Olympia, W. T.

Latest styles Boots and hoes 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 Adjusting Tensions. Call and examine this Machine before buying elsewhere. v1n56m. 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, Att'y, M. P. MORSE, Gen'l Agent;

WM. WADHAMS, J. W. BRAZEE, J. L. ATKINSON.

LIVE ACTIVE AGENTS **Wanted.**

Apply to **J. H. Munson,** Supt't Agencies, Olympia, Washington Territory. v1n22

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. v1n36.

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 WHISKY

AND THE BEST CIGARS IN SEATTLE. Are the specialties at this house.

SMITH & JEWETT. Proprietors.

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

v1:5 **This House.**

NEW STORE

For the Exclusive Sale of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

The largest and best selected stock North of San Francisco

Have personally superintended the manufacture of our splendid stock. Shall keep an extensive stock of goods of the BEST EASTERN MAKE.

Boots specially made for Loggers and Farmers, from the Celebrated house of

Buckingham & Hecht

of San Francisco.

All goods warranted, and sold at San Francisco prices,

AT THE STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY J. L. JAMESON, O

COMMERCIAL STREET, SEATTLE, W. T.

ELLIOT M. BEST & CO.

v1:41

STOVES

AND **TIN WARE.**

S. P. ANDREWS & CO. DEALERS IN

Cook Parlor and Box

Stores

Pumps iron and Lead Pipe.

All job work pertaining to the business done in a workman-like manner.

ORDERS FROM ABROAD Receive Prompt Attention.

Store on Commercial Street. SEATTLE, W. T.

Wm. H. WARD, BLACKSMIT.

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.

v1n1

GOT BELATED.—Mr. Allen the enterprising mill proprietor at Fall City, started out on a journey from that great metropolis to Seattle, on foot, one day last week. He left Squak valley, on Wednesday afternoon, taking the trail for the Seattle mines, he struck out on a double quick, believing that by dint of perseverance, he could reach the mines before dusk. But the thick, dark clouds began to gather and darken the heavens, and finally the rain pelted down in torrents. Nothing faltering, Mr. Allen dashed on until the dense darkness buried everything in the blackness of an Egyptian night. Shortly after he found himself off the trail among the brush and windfalls. Unwilling to endure a cold night in the woods, he set out with the resolve to strike the trail; but failing to do so, he concluded it was best to enshrine himself in some sheltered spot and wait for daylight. At this juncture he luckily hit upon a large hollow tree, and being drenched with the rain and chilled with the cold, he crawled in and there awaited the dawning of day. Daylight finally came, and his chagrin may be imagined when he found that in the darkness he had crawled into an old tree which had been burned out, that he was all covered with soot from his head to his feet, and that he had camped within a few feet of the road which leads direct to the Seattle mines.

A DEADLY PRACTICE.—It is a quite common custom with those who use kerosene lamps, when the light is not needed, and with the idea of saving oil, to turn down the wick sufficiently low to make it smoke, and not low enough to put out the flame. The result is the room is filled with smoke and the air poisoned. A case occurred the other day, in Cayuga county, New York, in which this practice was nearly fatal in its result, a young lady having gone to sleep with her lamp thus arranged and been nearly suffocated. Either allow the wick to be high enough to burn clear, or else extinguish the light.

A HAPPY WOMAN.—Here is something for the fair sex. A happy woman! is not she the very sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it—whose smile even the coldest sprinkle of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for talent or for style. The sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under any circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts.

A St. Petersburg paper says that Russia has at present nearly 1,000,000 men under arms, and 2,670 field-pieces, and that the army can be increased to 2,500,000 without calling out the reserves.

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.

Stocks.	
Milk Cows, per hd.	\$5.00 @ \$6.00
Work Oxen, per yoke	\$150 @ \$250
Beef cattle, on foot, per lb.	5 cts
Horses, per hd.	\$30 @ \$100
Sheep, per hd.	\$3 @ \$5.00
Hogs, on foot per lb.	5 cts
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS &c.	
Bacon, per lb.	14 1/2 cts
Pork do.	8 cts
Chickens, per doz.	\$3 @ 4.50
Eggs, do.	19 cts
Flour, per bush.	\$5.50 @ 7.00
Wheat, per bush.	\$1 @ 1.25
Butter, per lb.	25 @ 40 cts
Hides, green, per lb.	3 cts
Potatoes, per bush.	65 cts
Oats, per bush.	2 1/2 cts
Ground Barley, per ton.	\$12.50
Hay, per ton.	\$12.00 @ 14.50
Candles, per lb.	25 cts
Beans, do.	5 cts
Sugars, do.	10 @ 19 cts
Syrup, per keg of 5 gals.	\$4.50
Dried Apples, per bush.	12 1/2 cts
Nails, per lb.	7 @ cts
Course salt per lb.	2 cts
Tobacco, do.	75 @ \$1.20
Coal Oil, per case.	\$5.00
Cabbage, per bush.	15 cts
Turnips, do.	1 1/2 cts
Apples, per bush.	8 @ cts
Wood, per cord, deliv'd.	\$2.50
Shingles, per M.	\$2.00
Ship Lanes, per in.	40 @ 50 cts
Locks, per M ft.	\$3.50
Hewed Timber, per lineal foot.	10 cts.

SAN FRANCISCO GRAIN MARKET.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.	
WHEAT, new, per ct.	\$1.50 @ 1.52 1/2
" choice old milling.	1.57 1/2 @ 1.62 1/2
BARLEY, new, per ct.	1.00 @ 1.05
" choice old brewing.	1.10 @ 1.20
OATS, new crop, per ct.	1.30 @ 1.65
EYE, flint at.	1.45
BUCKWHEAT, per lb.	35 cts
HOPS, Wash. Terry, per lb.	9 @ 21 1/2 cts
GROUND BARLEY, per ton.	24.00 @ 26.00
HAY, per ton.	7.50 @ 13.50

The Seattle Dispatch lays the blame of Judson's defeat on the eastern counties of the Territory, but probably the Republican voters are most to blame for it.

THE PACIFIC TRIBUNE!

DAILY AND WEEKLY.
Seattle, W. T.

The Daily is the oldest, largest and best in the Territory.
The Weekly, now in its sixteenth year of publication, contains more reading matter than any of its Territorial contemporaries.
The contents of both will include the fullest home news, editorial matter, the latest telegrams from abroad, correspondence, interesting miscellany, &c.

TERMS:
Daily per annum, \$10; Weekly, \$3.
Advertising desired, and inserted on reasonable terms. Address
THOS. W. PROSCH, Publisher.
v1 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 20.

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.

WADDELL & MILES,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

STOVES & RANGES,

TIN, COPPER, & JAPANED WARE

SUCTION AND FORCE PUMPS,

Lead and Iron Pipe,

GAS & STEAM PIPE FITTINGS

BRASS GOODS.

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

Give us a call.
SEATTLE, W. T.
v1:n8

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 eligibly 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,
Agent.
v1:48 ff

WM. DODD.

JOHN E. PUGH.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

Situated at the head of Union Wharf.

Port Townsend - - - W. T.

This new and elegant hotel contains 30 rooms, possessing all the appointments of a **FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.**

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

DODD & PUGH.

v1:35

JOHN H. HILTON,
BUTCHER.

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

Will endeavor to supply the community with the best quality of

FRESH MEATS.

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

Logging Camps
Supplied.

v1 20

TAKE NOTICE.

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

T. F. MARKS,
Treasurer.
v1 n:34

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.

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,
v1 n1
W. T.

For Sale.

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

NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

JOHN L. JAMIESON,

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

School and Miscellaneous Books,

STATIONERY, CUTLERY—MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

CIGARS, TOBACCO and SMOKERS MATERIALS.

Subscriptions solicited for all San Francisco and Eastern Papers and Periodicals

All orders will receive prompt attention.

v1 n3

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.

W. A. JENNINGS,

WHOLESALE AND

RETAIL DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE,

TEAS,

TOBACCOES,

CIGARS,

MANILLA CORDAGE,

Commercial St., Seattle.

W. A. JENNINGS,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

CALIFORNIA &

IMPORTED WINES.

W. A. JENNINGS,

Agent

For Averill Paints

Mixed ready

FOR USE.

PARTIES

Going to

SEATTLE.

Would do well to call

And Examine Stock of

W. A. JENNINGS,

before purchasing

Elsewhere.

v1:35.