

The Car of Juggernaut.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT A MUCH-MISUNDERSTOOD INDIAN INSTITUTION.

By D. Conway's Letter to the Cincinnati Com.

I need not inform any of your readers that the terrible car of Juggernaut, in India, has for a long time been the most valuable piece of property in the world to missionary societies. They must have been exceptional children, who never had their hearts harrowed by accounts of poor Hindus crushed under the wheels of Juggernaut, and a little of all they possessed annually sent away to convert that heathen god into a Christian. If all the money evoked by that car and idol from Christian pockets were gathered together, it might girdle the earth with several railways—and yet the car rolls on as grandly as ever.

But recently a voice here and there has been raised in question of Juggernaut. Recently an affirmation has been made in London that the immolations declared to have taken place under the car of Juggernaut are mythical. Human sacrifices are declared to have never occurred there at all, but on the contrary that the very nature of the Juggernaut (i.e. Krishna, successor to Vishnu) worship is such that no death—not even a dead flower—can come within the temple precincts without filling everybody with horror as being the greatest offense to the god. This affirmation has brought out a letter from Prof. Bain, who says that he received from a gentleman who had been much in India a confirmation of this new view, but, on the other hand, that in conversation with J. S. Mill, the latter said from what he had heard while in the India office he thought such horrors must have taken place. Frederick Poynder affirms that the late John Poynder, who moved the debates that occurred on such subjects in the East India House, believed firmly that such self-immolation did take place at the Juggernaut festivals, but the grounds on which that belief was based turn out to be the old stories told by missionaries. Of course, the missionaries are not to be discarded as witnesses, even though so strongly interested to make out the worst case possible for idolatry, but most of them repeat the matter entirely from hearsay. One, indeed, the Rev. Dr. Buchanan, who early in this century was Chaplain of the East India Company, was an eye witness of the Juggernaut procession, but his account is so sensational, and in some respects so improbable, that it has been the very means of awakening scepticism. He calls the idol the "Moloch of India," whereas it is precisely the reverse. Siva might possibly be so termed, but Vishnu, or the heir of his sanctity, represents the precise reverse of destruction. Jagna-nath, the idols real name, means "the Lord of Life." From Buchanan's place in the procession, as described by himself, he could not have seen the immolation (and he mentions only one) he speaks of, which must have occurred at the centre of a crowd of 10,000 enthusiastic devotees, all eager to help draw the car, and thereby gain salvation. The most he could have seen was a crushed Hindoo borne away.

But on going to the India house on yesterday to investigate the subject, I find that the subject is not at all doubtful. W. W. Hunter, author of an excellent work on *Orissa*, has investigated the whole subject thoroughly. He has examined the manuscript archives of that province, in which is Puri, the town of the Juggernaut car, from the time it came under English control until now; he has gone over the whole ancient history of the car, embracing Mussulman accounts, so eager to record anything disparaging to Hindoo religion; he has examined the Puri police reports of the British Commissioners; and I am informed at the India house that this work is regarded by all authorities there as being the best authority on all matters of fact. Your readers may therefore feel certain that in quoting Mr. Hunter I am presenting the verdict of all official or other investigators into Indian affairs on our ancient and familiar representations of the car of Juggernaut.

"In a closely-packed, eager throng of a hundred men and women," says Mr. Hunter, "many of them unaccustomed to hard labor, and all of them tugging and straining to the utmost under the blaz-

ing tropical sun, deaths must occasionally occur. There have doubtless been instances of pilgrims throwing themselves under the wheels in a frenzy of religious excitement. But such instances have always been rare, and are now unknown. At one time several unhappy people were killed or injured every year, but they were almost invariably cases of accidental tramping. The few suicides that did occur were for the most part cases of diseased and miserable objects, who took this means to put themselves out of pain. The official returns now place this beyond doubt. Indeed, nothing could be more opposed to the spirit of Vishnu worship than self-immolation. Accidental death within the temple renders the whole place unclean. The ritual suddenly stops and the polluted offerings are hurried away from the sight of the offended god. According to Chatunya, the apostle of Jaganath, the destruction of the least of God's creatures was a sin against the Creator. Self-immolation he would have regarded with horror. The copious religious literature of the sect frequently describes the car festival, but makes no mention of self-sacrifices, nor does it contain any passage that could be twisted into a sanction for it. Abul Fazl, the keen Mussulman observer, is equally silent, although from the context it is almost certain that, had he heard of the practice, he would have mentioned it. So far from encouraging self-immolation, the gentle doctrines of Jaganath tended to check the once universal custom of widow-burning. Even before the government put a stop to it, our officials observed its comparative infrequency at Puri.

The Commissioner of Orissa, writing not long after the province passed under English rule, says:

"During the four years that I have witnessed the ceremony, three cases of this revolting spectacle of self-immolation have occurred, one of which, I may observe, is doubtful and should probably be ascribed to accident. In the other two instances the victims had long been suffering from excruciating complaints, and chose this method of ridding themselves of the burden of life in preference to other modes of suicide."

The Commissioner is not happy in his use of words: "Self-immolation" by no means accurately describes two suicides and an accident. The official witness observed the proceedings for four years successively, over seventy years ago—at the time when all the pious hearts of Christendom were being moved for the thousands crushed by Juggernaut. During those four years the car was brought out and rolled amid its crowds of worshippers forty-eight times. But during all that time the official reports mention one fatal accident and two suicides by persons suffering excruciating diseases. Why, if a London cab only did that much mischief in four years, it would deserve to be set up at Mme. Tussaud's as a curiosity. Be it observed particularly, that in no case has there been proved a single case of sacrificial self-immolation under the wheels of Juggernaut—during the 700 years that the car has been rolling—not one.

When the Prince of Wales, having recovered from his memorable illness, went to St. Paul's in state to a national thanksgiving service, several persons were crushed to death. If we were to learn that owing to the misrepresentations of some barbarian sailor or wanderer who happened to be in London at the time it had become the settled belief of some distant island tribe that those persons had been sacrificed or had immolated themselves as votive offers to the English god for the Prince's recovery, we might be amused. Our amusement then would enable us to appreciate that of Hindoos, who come to London and find even public religious teachers believing that the accidental deaths of suicides incidental to the festival of Krishna meant actual human sacrifices to a deity to whom death is the one thing specially hateful.

German sea captains have been instructed by a recent imperial decree in relation to their behavior in case of accident at sea. After collision the captain of each is required to give the other vessel and the persons belonging all the assistance possible without danger of moment to his own vessel. The vessels are obliged to remain near each other until they have ascertained that neither wants further assistance.

Clergymen as Scientific Men.

From the New York Nation.

Not the least interesting feature in the discussion about the theory of evolution is the prominent part taken in it by clergymen of various denominations. There is hardly one of them who, since Huxley's lectures, has not preached a sermon bearing on the matter in some way, and several have made it the topic of special articles or lectures. One minister in Boston, Mr. Cook, has delivered two or three lectures on it, and Dr. Taylor, in New York, has assailed Huxley's position in a letter to the *Tribune*. Other ministers have attacked the hypothesis in the religious quarterlies. In fact, we do not think we exaggerate when we say that three-fourths of all that has been recently said or written about it in this country, has been said or written by ministers. There is no denying that the theory, if true, does, in appearance at least, militate against the account of the Creation given in the first chapter of Genesis, or, in other words, against the view of the origin of life on the globe which has been held by the Christian world for seventeen centuries. It would, therefore, be by no means surprising that ministers should meet it, either by showing that the Mosaic account of the Creation was really inspired—was, in short, the account given by the Creator himself,—or that the modern interpretations of it were incorrect, and that it was really, when perfectly understood, easily reconciled with the conclusions reached of late years by geologists and biologists. This is the way in which a great many ministers have hitherto met the Evolutionists, and for this sort of work they are undoubtedly fitted by education and experience. If it can be done by any one, they are the men to do it. If it be maintained that the Biblical account is literally true, they are more familiar than any other class of men with the evidence and arguments accumulated by the Church in favor of the inspiration of the Scriptures; or if, on the other hand, it be desired to reconcile the Bible with evolution, they are more familiar than any other class of men with the exegetical process by which this reconciliation can be effected. They are specially trained in ecclesiastical history and tradition, in Greek and Hebrew religious literature, and in the methods of interpretation which have been for ages in use among theologians.

Of late, however, they have shown a decided inclination to abandon the purely ecclesiastical approach to the controversy altogether, and this is especially remarkable in the discussion now pending over Huxley. They do not seek to defend the Biblical account of the Creation, or to reconcile it with the theory of the Evolutionists. Far from it; they have come down in most of the recent cases into the scientific arena, and are meeting the men of science with their own weapons. They tell Huxley and Darwin and Tyndall that their evidence is imperfect, and their reasoning from it faulty. Noticing their activity in this new field, and the marked contrast which this activity presents to the modesty or indifference of the other professions—the lawyers and doctors, for instance, who on general grounds have fully as much reason to be interested in evolution as the ministers, and have hitherto been at least as well fitted to discuss it,—we asked ourselves whether it was possible that, without our knowledge, any change had of late years been made in the curriculum of the divinity schools or theological seminaries, with the view of fitting ministers to take a prominent part in the solution of the increasingly important and startling problems raised by physical science. In order to satisfy ourselves, we lately turned over the catalogues of all the principal divinity schools in the country to see if any chairs of natural science had been established, or if candidates for the ministry had to undergo any compulsory instruction in geology or physics, or the higher mathematics, or biology, or paleontology, or astronomy, or had to become versed in the methods of scientific investigation in the laboratory or in the dissecting-room, or were subjected to any unusually severe discipline in the use of the inductive process. Not much to our surprise, we found nothing of the

kind. We found that, to all appearance, not even the smallest smattering of natural science in any of its branches is considered necessary to a minister's education; no astronomy, no chemistry, no biology, no geology, no higher mathematics, no comparative anatomy, and nothing severe in logic. In fact, of special preparation for the discussion of such a theme as the origin of life on earth, there does not appear to be in the ordinary course of our divinity schools the smallest trace.

We then said to ourselves, But ministers are modest, truthful men; they would not knowingly pass themselves off as competent on a subject with which they were entirely unfitted to deal. They are no less candid and self-distrustful, for instance, than lawyers and doctors; and a lawyer or doctor who ventured to tackle a professed scientist on a scientific subject to which he had given no systematic study, would be laughed at by his professional brethren, and would suffer from it even in his professional reputation, as it would be taken to indicate a raw and untutored state of mind, and a dangerous want of self-knowledge. Perhaps, then, the training given in the divinity schools, though it does not touch special fields of science, is such as to prepare the mind for the work of induction, by some course of intellectual gymnastics. Perhaps, though it does not familiarize a man with the facts of geology, and biology, and astronomy, it so disciplines him in the work of collecting and arranging facts of any kind, and reasoning from them, that he will be a master in the art of proof, and that, in short, though he may not have a scientist's knowledge, he will have his mental habits.

But we found this second supposition as far from the truth as the first one was. Moreover, the mental constitution of the young men who choose the ministry as a profession is not apt to be of a kind well fitted for scientific investigation. Reverence is one of their prominent characteristics, and reverence predisposes them to accept things on authority. They are inclined, too, to seek truth rather as a means of repose than for its own sake, and to fancy that it is associated closely with spiritual comfort, and that they have secured the truth when they feel the comfort. Though last not least, they enter the seminary with a strong bias in favor of one particular theory of the origin of life and the history of the race, and their subsequent studies are marked out and pursued with the set purpose of strengthening this bias and of qualifying them to defend and spread it, and of associating in their minds the doubt or rejection of it with moral evil. The consequence is that they go forth, trained not as investigators or inquirers, but as advocates, charged with the defence against all comers of a view of the universe which they have accepted ready-made from teachers. A worse preparation for scientific pursuits of any kind can hardly be imagined. The slightest trace of such a state of mind in a scientific man—that is, of a disposition to believe a thing on the grounds of feeling or interest, or with reference to practical consequences, or to jump over gaps in proof in order to reach pleasant conclusions—discredits him with his fellows, and throws doubt on his statements. We are not condemning this state of mind for all purposes. Indeed, we think the wide-spread prevalence of the philosophic way of looking at things would be in many respects a great misfortune to the race, and we acknowledge that a rigidly-trained philosopher would be totally unfit for the most of a minister's functions; but we would only have to describe a minister's education in order to show his exceeding unfitness for contentions such as some of his brethren are carrying on with geologists, and physicists, and biologists. In fact, there is no educated call whose members are not, on the whole, better equipped for fighting in scientific fields over the hypothesis of evolution. Our surprise at seeing lawyers and doctors engaged in it would be very much less justifiable, for a portion at least of the training received in these professions is of a scientific cast, and concerns the selection and classification of facts, while a clergyman's is almost wholly devoted to

the study of the opinions and sayings of other men. In truth, theology, properly so called, is a collection of opinions. Nor do these objections to a clergyman's mingling in scientific disputes arise out of his belief about the origin and government of the world *per se*, because one does not think of making them to trained religious philosophers; for instance, to Principal Dawson or Mr. St. George Mivart. Some may think or say that the religious prepossessions of these gentlemen lessen the weight of their opinions on a certain class of scientific questions, but no one would question their right to share in scientific discussions.

We are moved to speak on this subject by the regret which we feel at seeing educated and influential men, from perhaps the most influential body of educated men in the country, helping by their example to spread the already too prevalent delusion that training is not needed to enable a man to talk or think with profit to himself or others on any subject; and it is a delusion which—let us say—helps to cut the ground from under the feet of religions as well as other teachers. It furnishes the subtle poison which debauches politics, and makes so much labor in all fields slight and inefficient, and which renders education hasty and slipshod, and scholarship shallow and pretentious. Reading over the other day the Rev. Joseph Cook's lectures in Boston, in which he demolished the Evolutionists by means of detached sentences from the works now of one and now of another, put together with considerable rhetorical skill and seasoned with flippancy, and presented in such a way as to make it appear that the geologists and biologists and physicists and naturalists—the Lyells, Huxleys, Haeckels, Darwins, Helmholtzs, and others, who have countenanced and supported the hypothesis of evolution, and given to it years or lives of laborious and conscientious investigation—were a set of charlatans or dreamers, whose chief use was to make clerical "Monday lectures" funny, we confess we doubted whether we had of late heard of any more melancholy spectacle, or one likely to prove more mischievous. What was most melancholy about it was, however, not the assault on laborious investigators by a gentleman whose acquaintance with the subject in hand is at best very small, but the apparent unconcern of both the orator and his audience that there was anything absurd or humiliating in his position. Let us assure the ministers who enjoy and participate in this sort of sport that it is not the men of science they are injuring; it is their own order and vocation. If they will only look back, they will see that the history of the relation of religion to science has consisted in the man of the acceptance by theologians of scientific hypotheses over which they at first laughed or were angry, and that this acceptance has only damaged theology when the acceptance was grudging or ill-tempered. How many unpleasant and at first sight formidable truths have been swallowed since the day when the proposition over which the Rev. Joseph Cooks of the time doubtless made merry, that the earth was not the center of the solar system but only a satellite of the sun, was first produced! Would it not be best for religion and morals to give up a struggle in which they may lose much and can win nothing? Can there be any gain wrought for either by pretending that there are some subjects on which one may be qualified to talk without having studied them? The world is not so simple as it used to be, or so ignorant. Plain people all over the country, in our day, know enough about the methods of scientific investigation to be familiar with Newton's Rule that a hypothesis which will explain a phenomenon, and against which no fatal objection is known, is a good and proper hypothesis to work on in investigation; and they see that the hypothesis of evolution does fulfil these conditions, and they expect those who assail it to produce one that will take its place. This ministers do not do. The Mosaic account of the Creation explains nothing which now puzzles us. For—to use the dilemma presented to Mr. Cook by a distinguished physician—if men are the off-

spring of a single pair and environment has not, as the Evolutionists say it has, modified them in character and conformation, what has caused the difference between Australian aborigines and Anglo-Saxons in the short space of six thousand years? If, on the other hand, the difference be due to the descent from a number of separately created pairs, what becomes of the Mosaic account? People are pondering these questions seriously, and they cannot be dismissed with a laugh. Would it not be well, therefore, for ministers to abandon the attitude of angry fugitives towards science, and await its discoveries with calm, and watch the tentative efforts by which all its truths have been revealed with friendly or, at all events, courageous interest? For though a good ally, it may be a terrible, because inevitable, enemy.

"The moving finger writes, and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all your piety and wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."

The Editor's Waste Basket.

From *Harper's Magazine*.

Undoubtedly the most entertaining parts of editorial correspondence are the indignant and the instructive letters. Hot wrath, billingsgate and bad grammar, deliberately written out, sealed, stamped, posted, and arriving in due course of mail, cool and still, are very ludicrous. The staleness of champagne that has been opened for some days is a type of the letter of wrath and fury when it reaches the editorial hand. And if anger could ever be reasonable, the furious gentleman or lady would count twenty-five with Tattycoram before committing indignation to ink and paper. He does not mean to be ridiculous, but he makes himself so; and no peals of laughter in the busy sanctum are ever more sincere and ringing than those which greet the missive of the indignant correspondent.

Of course honest and simple corrections of statement are of the utmost use, and are in the highest degree valued by every sensible editor. When the conductor of the *London Times* was asked how he knew the movement of public opinion, which his paper so accurately represented, he answered that he knew it by his correspondence. That was, perhaps, as good an explanation as he could give of what is really inexplicable. For an editor apprehends instinctively, by a tact which is not to be learned, so that, like the poet, he is born, not made. Great volleys of epistolary censure are, therefore, not necessary to teach him that he has done something which displeases. He knows that he will do so before he begins, and he begins only because he has counted the cost. If the editorial object be to reflect public opinion, the letters will represent only the scattering readers who disagree, and whose disapproval he expects and has already discounted. If the object be to oppose a strong public opinion, he knows equally that there will be vehement and general protest; and that also, he has already weighed. If, indeed, the editor be not an editor, but simply an occupant of the editorial chair, he is utterly at sea. Two letters or twenty equally confuse and confound him. He has no idea, and can have none, whether they represent the crochets of twenty people or public opinion. The editorial sagacity is that which assures its possessor of action and reaction in public sentiment, although he cannot point out to you the detailed sources of his knowledge. In a political campaign he apprehends the movements for or against a candidate or party, and knows that to-day the chances are doubtful which yesterday were favorable. To write little letters of indignation to such a man is like swearing at the north star. It is mere waste.

The other kind of remonstrance is the didactic. This usually concerns the character of his readers, or consists of judicious hints as to his management of his own business. "The Father of a Family" wishes to know why the editor admitted a story which he is constrained to say is far from the standard which he conceives the editor of a publication of such lofty pretensions should constantly regard; and he is sorry to say that he, the parent, is considering whether it be not his duty to decline to receive the

work any longer. This is unquestionably an interesting consideration to the parent, but he should remember that editors are very busy men, and should therefore refrain from troubling them with his mental processes. If the father of a family would but reflect for a moment, he would perhaps suspect, what is the precise truth—that for every such letter of reproof an editor receives another of commendation; and if he should undertake to govern his conduct by them the result would be pitiful. Indeed, the same disposition must be made of the didactic letters as of the indignant, and they must be dropped into the limbo of entire uselessness. What the individual A suggests, the individual B ridicules; and that which arouses the ire of C, rejoices the heart of D. The editor, therefore, is the only person who can intelligently and properly reply, in the fabled words of an eminent philanthropist, whose charitable attention was asked to a single case of suffering, "I am too busy with humanity to have time for individuals."

The object of this brief discourse is to save the time of worthy people who are about committing indignation to paper, or who kindly design to teach somebody else how to manage his business. The text is to be found in an editor's waste basket.

Current Miscellany.

Oftentimes a man ransacks the whole house for a pin, and not being able to find one, drops into a chair with disgust, and is immediately rewarded for the search.

On hearing a clergyman remark that "the world was full of change," Mrs. Partington said she could hardly bring her mind to believe it, so little found its way into her pocket.

The boy's first really great lesson in acting usually takes place upon meeting his mother in search of the pantry key, which lies securely at the bottom of his trousers pocket.

The new fashion, Josh Billings says, "When freedom from her mountain height unfurled her standard to the air, her skirts, pinned back so very tight, made her appear exceeding spare."

They ain't no niggers on de top ob key-rashun, said a colored man the other day, putting his hand to his bandaged head, what can sing a hymn and put de gear on a kicking mule all at de same time.

A boyish novice in smoking turned deadly pale and threw away his cigar. Said he, "Thar's somethin' in that air cigar that's made me sick." "I know what it is," said his companion, pulling away. "What?" "Tobacker."

Nothing will undermine one's faith in the sincerity of friendship more completely than to have a friend ask you to "take something," and after the glasses have been emptied, to hear him exclaim, as he runs his hands deep into his pockets, "I've got on my other pants."

It is a well authenticated fact that clean cuffs have an unaccountable tendency to secrete themselves somewhere in the immediate neighborhood of the elbows, while dirty ones exhibit a wilful and exasperating determination to remain obtrusively in the vicinity of the knuckles.

A gentleman in Virginia City, Nevada, whose Chinese cook left him, was unable to obtain any of the numerous Johns for over a day, until he induced one of them to explain that some apparently meaningless strips of red paper on the kitchen wall contained the Chinese inscription: "Boss woman, long time tongue. Mucree jaw jaw."

Gymnastic exercises for young ladies are a part of the regular instruction in a large number of the schools of Germany. In the higher schools of Berlin they have been for some time compulsory, and on the 1st of October the same system was extended to all the communal schools for girls in the German capital. The chief hostility to the movement comes from the mothers of the pupils.

Norristown Herald: The *Fulton Times* puts this graphic head on the description of a wedding: "The Climax of Love—Hearts and Souls so near like one that you can't slip a piece of paper between them." A year hence, when the male heart comes home demoralized from a torchlight procession, and his breath toned down with cloves, the estrangement will become so great in a little while that you might drive four loads of hay abreast between 'em.

Lavender.

How prone we are to hide and hoard
Each little token love has stored,
To tell of happy hours;
We lay aside with tender care
A tattered book, a curl of hair,
A bunch of faded flowers.

When death has led with pulseless hand
Our darlings to the silent land,
A while we sit bereft,
But time goes on, and anon we rise,
Our dead being buried from our eyes,
We gather what is left.

The books they loved, the songs they sung,
The little flute whose music rung
So cheerfully of old;
The pictures we have seen them paint,
The last picked flower, with odor faint,
That fell from fingers cold.

We smooth and fold with reverent care
The robes they, living, used to wear;
And painful pulses stir,
As o'er the relics of our dead
With bitter rain of tears we spread
Pale, purple lavender.

And when we come in after years,
With only tender April tears
On cheeks once white with care,
To look on treasures put away
Despairing on that far off day,
A subtle scent is there.

Dew-wet and fresh we gather them,
These fragrant flowers; now every stem
Is bare of all its bloom.
Tear-wet and sweet we strewed them here
To lend our relics sacred—dear
Their beautiful perfume.

Their scent abides on look and lute,
On curl and flower; and, with its mute
But eloquent appeal,
It wins from us a deeper sob,
For our lost dead—a sharper throb
Than we are wont to feel.

It whispers of the long ago,
Its love, its loss, its aching woe,
And buried sorrows stir;
And tears like those we shed of old
Roll down our cheeks as we behold
Our faded lavender.

A PRINTER'S LAST WORDS.—William A. Jones, who served in the *Times* composing-room for many years and for some time past as foreman in that department, died on Sunday morning after sudden illness, which beginning on Friday evening with a congestive chill prostrated him to unconsciousness. Just before his death he became conscious for a moment, and in that gleam, dwelling upon the business habits of his life, he suddenly exclaimed: "The ads are all right, Sherman; lock up the forms, and let's go to press."

SALOON.

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WIRE-SUSPENSION, VIBRATING

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

CHARGES REASONABLE.

Falls City Mail.

We think the settlers along the Snohomish and Snoqualmie, above here, are suffering a great injustice in having no mail along the river. At Falls City, in King county, there is a post office, with mail route through the forest and over the mountains to Seattle. There is also an office above the Snoqualmie Falls on the prairie. Between this place and Falls City there is no mail route and not a single post-office, a distance of over sixty miles, with settlements along the river bank the whole distance, on nearly every quarter section of Government land. There should be a mail route from here to Falls City, whether the route from Falls City to Seattle is discontinued or not. The river is the natural outlet for the settlers in the Snoqualmie valley. Their merchandise must go up it, and their products come down it to this place and to market out on the Sound or to San Francisco. They may build as many wagon roads to Seattle as they please, but they will not suffice to carry away all the products of this valley, or bring in supplies for farmers and loggers. Timber is abundant and accessible, and the bottom lands are rich, and can be made to produce a variety of crops when brought into a proper state of cultivation, that will easily sustain a population of ten thousand people. We know whereof we speak, for we have traveled the whole distance by land as well as by the river. The want of a mail route retards the growth and settlement of this valley. Men of families do not like to settle where they will have to trust to chance for letters or papers. We could get a great many subscribers up there, and so could the Olympia and Seattle papers, if the people could depend on receiving them regularly. There should be an office at Qualco, the forks of the river, one at DuValls, one at Boyce and one at Entwistles, making, with the one at Lowell and the office here, and the two already established near the Falls, eight post-offices from the mouth of the river to the Snoqualmie prairie, the last settlement on the river. We think, also, the people living in the vicinity of Packwood's landing are entitled to a post-office. This route should be opened at once, and offices established at, or near, the places named. The valley will not settle up with a desirable class of citizens until it is rendered accessible. Petitions should be circulated and signers obtained, and immediately forwarded to the Post-office Department, asking for the establishment of this route at once. We have petitioned for this thing before, without avail. That is nothing. Let us do it again and again; give the Post-office Department no peace until they haarken unto and grant our prayers. All official business is hampered by red tape. One of the sacred rights of freemen is the right of petition. Let us use that right as if we were in earnest, and then, and not till then will our requests be granted.

Divorce.

Mrs. I. M. House, wife of the divorce lawyer of New York, and murderess of her husband, is now in the lecture field against divorce. For over twenty years this notorious woman lived a cat-and-dog life with her husband, and finally wound up his career by sending him to his long home with a bullet hole through his body; said bullet being fired by her loving hand with murderous intent. We do not believe in promiscuous relations of the sexes, but for all such couples as Mr. and Mrs. House, no matter how brought together, we believe—not only for the sake of the fruit of such unions, but for the welfare of the community at large—that they should be separated, and it a continent or an ocean or two could be placed between them so much the better. Even if made to reside on separate planets they would be near enough to each other for the peace and quiet of the social universe.

Crops never fail in Oregon.—Portland Daily Be.

They fail in Washington Territory when the seed is not put in the ground, never otherwise.

Whither Do We Drift.

The telegraph brings us the information that the United States Senate has decided that there is no law binding it to chose a President of that body from among its own members. It therefore proposes to elect Gen. Grant President of the Senate, thus (in the event of a failure to elect either Hayes or Tilden) virtually making him President of the United States. We print no partisan paper, but as conductors of an independent journal we feel called upon to protest against such an anti-republican course. President Grant is not the choice of the people, and the will of the people is the basis of a republican form of government. This little game would be enacting the terrible tragedy of Caesar and the Roman Senate with ten fold the horrors that attended that event. Civil war would be the result. Not a sectional war like the last one, but one in which every State in the Union would be overwhelmed. Of one thing we are positive. Either Hayes or Tilden have been constitutionally elected. It may be difficult to decide which, the vote being so close and both parties being guilty of fraud; but we have cool-headed, honest men enough in both parties to put their heads together and solve the muddle, and find out beyond the shadow of a doubt who is justly entitled to the Presidency; and whichever of the two gentlemen are fairly entitled to it, let the American people see to it that he occupies the White House for the next four years. It matters little to us. We believe Hayes and Tilden are either of them capable of filling the office. We are willing to trust either. But we are not willing to trust Gen. Grant or any other man, backed up by an usurping Senate, with irresponsible, unprecedented and unconstitutional power.

THE FLOW OF SPEECH.—Though we all employ speech, says the Popular Science Monthly, yet we differ in ease and agreeableness of utterance. The voice is weak or powerful, as determined by the mode of action of the respiratory organs. The timbre is sharp, harsh, sweet or harmonious; this is determined by the confirmation of the resonant cavities. Whatever quality of voice we happen to have naturally, it is to be preserved, although it may be improved by constant attention to the ear, by steady observation, finally by training. Speech does not flow from its source with the same ease in all cases; here the mind is master, and mental qualities differ from one another to a far greater extent than physical aptitudes. Some persons express themselves without difficulty or hesitation—their thinking faculty acts as a continuous force; others seem to grasp a word or phrase here and there—their thinking faculty is fluctuating, confused, undecided. A certain feeling of constraint produces stuttering, stammering. It used to be supposed that stuttering is the result of grave defects of the vocal organs, but such is not the case at all; this infirmity has its seat in the mind, and it may be cured or mitigated by systematic effort. It is shown by statistics that Provence, Languedoc and Quene contain a greater portion of stammerers in their population than any other portions of France. This statement, when I saw it, was a surprise to me; it has always been thought that no one could possibly falter in his speech who was born near the Garonne.

A paper "out West" has the following notice: "All notices of marriage where no bride-cake is sent will be set up in small type, and poked in an outlandish corner of the paper. Where a handsome piece of cake is sent, the notice will be put conspicuously in large letters; when gloves or other bride favors are added, a piece of illustrative poetry will be given in addition. When, however, the editor attends at the ceremony in person, and kisses the bride, it will have especial notice,—very large type, and the most appropriate poetry that can be begged, borrowed, or stolen."

It is expected that Chicago will take of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, at least 2,000,000 of hogs. These will average 300 pounds, at six cents, will be \$36,000,000 which is to be scattered among us in the next ninety days. What could we do without it?

Discussion on Religion.

The following article, signed "L," appeared in the Seattle Tribune of Sept. 16, 1876:

Debates concerning man's need of God, and how to supply it, only profit such as honestly seek information and improvement. All others who engage in them are only showing their own vanity and persons. Those who know that are occupied in honoring Him, and while always ready to give information concerning their faith and comfort to those who will prize it, they can not debate about the nature and the will of God, as though they were doubtful or unknown. He who receives and follows the revealed will of God, has a support and a hope entirely sufficient for life and death. He who turns aside from this will forsakes God, and is necessarily left to his own devices, he may deride him or use any means of tempting him to forsake his strong hold and come down to the position of natural weakness and uncertainty, but the believer is too wise and too busy to leave peace and safety for strife and confusion. He is willing to show others, and to help others to the same blessedness of belief; but he shuns the unrest and danger of unbelief. A man will not seriously debate whether it is profitable to eat and to drink. Those who do not believe in book-learning, in vain call upon teachers to leave their schools to debate with them, and because good teachers will not, they are left to the satisfaction of calling them fools, and their own great wisdom which is untrammelled, and their liberality of spirit which will be restrained by no law whatever. Nevertheless, there is as much difference between "I believe," and "I don't believe," as between solid ground and a quagmire.

To this the gentleman signing his name "M" requested permission to reply by the following article, which being declined by the editor of the Tribune, at his request we insert both, so all can judge between "L" and "M's" opinions:

Editor Tribune: I wish to make a few criticisms on the communication of "L" in Saturday's issue. "L" having been allowed to speak, I presume you will have no objections to "M" following. "L" says "Debates concerning man's need of God, and how to supply it, only profit such as honestly seek information and improvement. Very true and applies with equal force to the discussion of all subjects, or the seeking after all kinds of knowledge." Then "L" opens the door for discussion with all who "honestly seek information and improvement." But listen:—"Those who know God, are occupied in honoring Him, and while always ready to give information concerning their faith and comfort to those who will prize it, they can not debate about the nature and the will of God, as though they were doubtful and unknown." In the first breath "L" admits the virtues of discussion to those who "honestly seek," and in the next says "those who know God, are their faith, but employment," or argue with those who may chance to be so sacrilegious as to question their "knowledge of God." What is the natural sequence of "L's" words? Simply this: If I go "honestly and sincerely" to him for "knowledge of God," I must believe that he knows God (a very great assumption in this century), and then he is ready to "give me his faith if I will only prize it." But I disagree that his knowledge is his faith and belief, and I say at once that my faith and belief, or any other man's faith and belief is just as liable to be "knowledge of God" as his faith and belief, and I can not "prize it." I am shut off from his knowledge (by discussion) and, to his mind lost. But "L" says "who receives and follows the revealed will of God, has a support and hope entirely sufficient for life and death." Suppose "L" believes and "receives the revealed will of God" (because some one said so a few thousand years ago) that this world is flat and stationary, and rests contentedly and satisfied in that belief all his life—refusing and rejecting all knowledge of the facts entirely sufficient for (his) life and death? He is just as happy in his belief (ignorance) as the man of science who says "the world moves." But "L" says you "may challenge (him) the believer to debate, may deride him or use any means of tempting him to forsake his strong hold (ignorance) and come down to the position of natural weakness and understanding (science), but (he) the believer is too wise and confident to leave peace and safety for strife and confusion." Happy contented in his own ignorance—too busy brooding over his resting in "safety" behind his velvet door, he never steps out into the sunlight of science with his flat earth to see whether or no it actually does turn round, but is willing to "show others, and to help others to the same blessedness of belief" which he enjoys. "L" says "a man will not seriously debate whether it is profitable to eat and to drink." Very good, but that what he should not and what he should not, and not gulp down any kind of hash that he is offered him, because it is cooked up on belief. "L's" allusion to book learning is too sublime for more than a passing notice. Suppose the "good teacher" calls all the people around to come in, and there tells them that 2 and 2 make 8—a few believing him to know God (or know it all), believe his statement. Would it be too much presumption on the part of the balance of his hearers if they questioned the correctness of his book learning, and said that his believers were duped? How long is it going to take these "men of God" to learn that faith and belief are slender reeds based upon facts, and that the only way to get at these facts is by thorough discussion. "L" closes his advice by saying "there is as much difference between 'I believe, and I don't believe, as between solid ground and a quagmire.' Very true, and it is left with your readers to decide which is solid ground and which quagmire—a blind belief founded in "I believe," without questioning the way or wherefore, and "I don't believe," because you don't give me evidence.

"L's" communication is only one of the many which these "men of God" are throwing out from time to time, as some crows, to hold their flocks together, and keep them from the thinking and reasoning and debating minds which are abroad in the land. The spirit of this age is investigation, compromise, reason, facts, and sooner these "men of God" learn that nothing which they may put forth, as "thus saith the Lord" will be received as such by the masses, unless it stands these tests, the sooner they will fall in with the inspiration of the age in which they live and accomplish that good in the land which I think at heart they desire.

Christmas.

There is no religious festival throughout the Christian world that is so attractive and produces such a general feeling of joy and gladness, especially in the household, as Christmas. Instituted by the early Catholic church, before the separation of the Greek and Episcopal branches of the Christian church from that body, it has become a festival observed by every sect of Christian denominations. The 25th of December is supposed to be the birth day of Christ. For a long time the exact day was a matter of dispute. Not only was it claimed that the 25th of December was the real birth day of the Christian Messiah, but every day from December 15th to January 5th, New Style, has been observed in the Christian church as the actual birth day of our Saviour. As a figure in profane history Christ is but a cypher. His name is mentioned only once, and then not as a historical or political character, but only as a man about whom certain rumors were afloat in the immediate neighborhood of the capital of the Jews. The precise day of his birth can not be determined. The matter was finally settled as far as the Christian church is concerned, by one of the Popes of Rome (probably Gregory VIII.) to be the 25th of December, New Style, and it has since been sacredly observed by both the Greek and Catholic, as well as all sects of the Protestant churches. It is a day of general rejoicing throughout all Christendom. The Greek, Catholic and Episcopal churches of the Christian churches observe it with greater solemnity than any other sect. Particularly in this case when the day falls on Sunday. Then it is that no pains or expense are spared to make the day impressive and attractive. The bells chime forth longer, more frequently and seemingly more joyfully. The choirs are sometimes doubled and trebled for the occasion, and the solemn notes of the organ cease only for the brief intervals required for the prayers, masses and other ceremonies of the altar. Flags and evergreens are abundant everywhere, salutes of artillery announce the birth of the "Prince of Peace," the heavens are at night illuminated often with the grandest of pyrotechnic display, images of the Saviour and the Virgin, pictures of the saints, adorned with the costliest of jewels and precious gems, priests clothed in jeweled robes officiate in the churches that are illuminated with countless lights, surrounded by chalice, censers, candle sticks and lamps of pure gold and silver, that literally sparkle with the rarest of brilliants. In short, no display is deemed too great, costly or magnificent with which to celebrate the day. Some of the Protestant churches are, however, a little more reserved and peculiar. Although they profess to be believers in and followers of Christ, yet when the day falls on Sunday, they celebrate the day before or the day following instead. Although they know from the New Testament that Christ disregarded the Sabbath of the Jews, broke it himself, went about "doing good," his habitual vocation on that the same as any other day, taught his disciples and followers to do the same, and instituted none of his own instead; yet some of the professed Christian sects are so great Sabatarians, that when the big day of the "Redeemer of the world" falls on the Sabbath they must not desecrate it by celebrating the greatest event of the Christian world. They forget, or perhaps never knew, that when they discarded the Sabbath of the Jews and instituted their present Sabbath, they fell back upon the pagan sabbath of the idolatrous Egyptians.

So much for the superstition and ignorance that still clings to the Christian religion. Christ himself declared that "man was not made for the Sabbath," yet some of his nineteenth century followers are such strict Sabatarians that they refuse to celebrate his birth day when it falls on Sunday. What are they, Christians or Sabatarians?

Mrs. Hermann Millrath surprised the police yesterday afternoon, by driving up with all her household furniture, and by her expressed determination to stay and live with them until she could procure a divorce from her husband.

New Advertisements.

JOHN B. PILKINGTON, M. D.

Late Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear

In the Medical Department of Willamette University.

OFFICE IN DEKUM'S BLOCK,

PORTLAND, --- OREGON.

All Surgical Diseases of the

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Skillfully Performed.

Cataract Extracted,

And Cross Eyes straightened. Artificial Eyes—a large assortment of the best French manufacture, always on hand. DEAFNESS, and all Discharges from the Ear, and Nasal Catarrh particularly treated.

Diseases of Women

Nervous Complaints and Lung Disorders also my specialties. Any number of first-class references given. 504

Notice!

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

NOTICE.

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

Atheneum Meeting.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the regular annual meeting for the election of officers of the Snohomish Atheneum, for the ensuing year, will be held at the Riverside Hotel, in Snohomish City, W. T., on Monday, Dec. 26, 1876, at 4 P. M. There will also be presented at said meeting a proposition to reorganize the Atheneum by amending the articles of incorporation to the same, so as to permit its more rapid growth, and secure more capital and more efficient work in carrying out the objects of the Atheneum, by substituting a joint stock corporation in lieu of life and term memberships, and such other changes as upon consideration of the members may be deemed necessary. Per order of the President. 49-2t ELDREDGE MOISE, Secretary.

GRAND BALL!

A Grand Ball will be given at the RIVERSIDE HOTEL, CHRISTMAS NIGHT, DECEMBER 25, 1876. All are invited. 49-1d SHONE BROS.

Great Attraction!

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, a fine assortment of Candies, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Pop-Corn, Maple Sugar, &c JOHN SULLIVAN, Commercial St., Seattle.

The Northern Star.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1876.

Local Items.

THE RIVERSIDE HOTEL has a new sign. H. L. Pike is the artist.

QUITE A rain Thursday night, but Friday was as foggy as usual.

THE EXCHANGE is to have a new sidewalk along both sides of the building that face the street.

MCCORMICK'S ALMANAC.—McCormick's Almanac for 1877 has been received by us. It contains a great deal of useful matter.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.—The Rev. Mr. Macfie preached twice—morning and evening—last Sabbath, to a very attentive congregation of respectable numbers. He is to preach again next Sabbath.

NEW BAKERY.—Mr. Geo. Plumb has dug out his sign for a new bakery. He has built a large brick oven with all the modern improvements. We hope the enterprise will be liberally patronized.

CONVALESCING.—We are happy to say that T. F. Marks, our present County Treasurer, who has been dangerously ill for the past month, is somewhat better, though at the present time he is still confined to his bed.

NOT MUCH.—The up Sound papers report that the Fanny Lake beat the Yakima in a recent race coming down from Seattle. We shall bet on the Yakima every time, when Hiram has his boat in good trim and his back up.

GRAND BALL.—The Stone Bros. are making preparations for a grand time Monday night. They have engaged good music and will have the hall appropriately decorated. Many are coming from Lowell and other places down the river. The Nellie runs just right to allow people down river to come in good season and return next morning.

THE NEW LUMBER.—The first load of lumber from Bennett & Witter's mill was hauled to town by Jas. Masterson last Thursday. It has been pronounced by carpenters and other good judges, the best bill of lumber that ever came to the place. We think Mr. Allen from the Falls has brought some here of about the same quality, though of different dimensions.

ENTERPRISE.—Among the many improvements recently added or to be added to the Snohomish Exchange, is a fine cooking range, a bath room with hot and cold water and a barber shop. Mr. Cathcart is bound to keep pace with the growth of the place, and expend his money at home. The Exchange, when finished as he finally intends to complete it, will be as fine a hotel of its size as can be found in our Territory.

A WORD TO THE WISE.—Our people living in the Stillaguamish, Swinomish and Skagit regions are wide awake. They induced the editor of the STAR to write up a description of their country, republish many former articles that have previously appeared in the STAR, paid for nearly a thousand copies extra, for gratuitous distribution where they thought they would do the most good. Will the settlers on Pidl Chuck, the Snohomish, Skykomish and Snoqualmie do likewise? It will bring settlers.

PERSONAL.—While in Olympia we made the acquaintance of Col. J. R. Wheat, attorney for the N. P. R. R. He is located in Olympia and attends to the land business of the corporation, while guarding the interests of the company faithfully, he shows no disposition to deny any of the rights of the actual bona fide settler. Heretofore, parties claiming railroad lands, have been compelled to appear at the Land Office at a certain day, when the R. R. Co.'s attorney could be present. As Col. Wheat, now resides permanently at Olympia as their attorney, he will waive the company's right to a hearing on a fixed day, and attend to proving up at any time when a case is presented.

Steamers.

The Nellie on her last trip had a new commander, Capt. David Hill of Seattle. Capt. Wright for a long time commanded the Zephyr until the Nellie was built, and was noted for his promptness. What the result of the change of commanders will be a little time will tell.

The Yakima, on her trip a week ago Friday, had freight for Packard & Jackson, E. C. Ferguson and others, besides lumber for Hilton. D. B. Jackson of Port Gamble was one of the passengers. She took on a partial freight and left Saturday for Port Gamble.

The Nellie arrived on Monday at half past 3 o'clock. She had a light freight and six passengers. She left Tuesday morning for Mukilteo; from there she was to move a team to Hatt Island, and then tow the pile driver to the Stillaguamish. Capt. Hill is her commander and B. Stretch purser, will the latter accept the Local's thanks for favors.

The little steamer Celilo towed a boom of logs, containing five hundred and fifty thousand feet, from Priest Point to Freyport in twenty-two and one half hours running time. The boom belonged to J. Elwell & Son.

The Yakima arrived Thursday at half past 3 o'clock. She brought a few passengers and a light freight for this place. She had almost a full load of lumber for the Swinomish, to which place she went and then was to return to Port Gamble.

New Advertisements.

We call attention to the advertisement of Dr. John B. Pilkington, Oculist and Aurist, whose special attention to those branches of medical practice has made him the most skillful of any man on the Northwest Coast. His permanent residence is Portland, Oregon.

Dr. A. C. Folsom propounds a conundrum—"What is a single man to do?" We give it up; but probably some of our gentle readers might solve the question.

NEW YEAR'S BALL.—Mr. D. Leighton, lessee of the Lowell Hotel, gives a grand ball at his hotel on New Year's night. See his advertisement and posters. Let us start Dan. off with a rouser. Mr. Leighton assures us that no pains will be spared to make everything agreeable. The Nellie will be here Monday afternoon in season to take all down who wish to go, returning here next morning. We are sure that all the Lowell people will be here Christmas, and the citizens of Snohomish ought to be just and generous enough to return the compliment.

THE GOOD TEMPLERS' Lodge in this place is a wonderful success. It started with fifteen charter members, has initiated fourteen more since, and last Thursday night balloted for thirteen more who will be initiated next meeting. So says their worthy Secretary, Mr. L. E. Beach. Forty-two members in the short space of three weeks is not a bad beginning.

DECORATION COMMITTEE.—The committee appointed on the reception of presents and decoration of the Christmas Tree are requested to meet at the Riverside Hotel to-day at 9 o'clock A. M.

THE NEW BRIDGE.—Mr. E. C. Ferguson has ordered the plank for the Main-street gulch bridge.

Miss Thurston, the young woman who went "up in a balloon" from Oswego a short time ago, nearly came to grief. It seems that the valve had been tampered with before starting by some persons on the ground. After ascending to an altitude of more than a mile Miss Thurston opened the valve and the balloon began rapidly to descend, but when she attempted to close it she found she could not do so. She threw out ballast, but to no avail, and finally, when near the earth, Prof. Squires, proprietor of the balloon, set out to catch it, and after a race of four miles came up to it, though not till it had been caught by a farmer, who, in his attempt to stop it was unceremoniously dragged over fences and in the liveliest manner imaginable, but with true grit he hung on, for, as he termed it, he was "bound to save the gal."

There is nothing so abominable as the vain attempts of a man of common mind to imitate the style of a great wit.

Motherless.

Three little golden heads at an upper window, and a long line of carriages in the street below. Nurse holds baby up, who laughs and claps his little dimpled hands as his eye is caught by the nodding plumes on the hearse; and presently the procession moves down the street, and mother has gone for ever. The men from the undertaker's remove the traces of the funeral; the parlors are in their wanted order, except, perhaps, the curtains are not looped gracefully, the furniture is not disposed as tastefully, and the little ornaments and bijouterie are not in their accustomed places. In mother's room there is a chill and prim air about everything, so different from its usual look of cozy comfort. Sunlight is gleaming through the half opened blinds, but it does not seem to give warmth or cheer. The toys are brought out, but the children soon tire of them. There's something gone, they scarcely realize what. By and by baby begins to fret, and nurse gets cross. Poor little darling! mama's pet! how tenderly she would have soothed him with soft lullabys! And then papa come home and gathers the little flock around his knee and tries to tell them that mama has gone home; but they wait her sadly here; they can not imagine why the good Father should want her so much more.

Feminine Management.

Many families owe their prosperity full as much to the fact of feminine management as to the knowledge and activity of the father. The managing woman is a pearl among women; she is one of the prizes in the great lottery of life, and the man who draws her may rejoice for the rest of his days. Better than riches, she is a fortune in herself—a gold mine never failing in its yield. The woman who is able to sympathize and carry on smoothly the work of an ordinary family, illustrates higher sagacity than is called for by seven-tenths of the tasks done by men. Men take one trade and work at it; a mother's and housekeeper's work requires a touch from all trades. A man has his work hours and his definite tasks; a woman has work at all hours and an incessant confusion of tasks; his work brings the money, but does not tax the head, heart and hands as woman's work does. Every wife should know her husband's income. That knowledge should be the guide of her conduct. A clear understanding respecting domestic expenses is necessary to the peace of every dwelling. If it be little, better is a plainer meal where love is, than an overloaded stomach and hatred therewith. If it be ample, let it be enjoyed with all thankfulness. When the wife, seeing her duty, has made up her mind to this, she will brighten her home with smiles, which will make it a region of perpetual sunshine. A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best savings bank yet established; one that receives deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it in. The idea of saving is a pleasant one, and if the women would imbibe it at once and adhere to it, before they are aware of it they would lay the foundation for a competent security for a stormy time and rainy day, but it is an excess in saving when we deny ourselves of everything that will make us comfortable and our surroundings convenient and pleasant.

"We are told of grass in Colorado that is so short that you must lather it before you can mow." "There was a man who stood on his head under a pile-driver who found a pair of tight boots driven on. He found himself shortly after in China, perfectly naked and without a cent in his pocket." There is a man in the West who is so bow-legged that his pantaloons have to be cut out with a circular saw." A Western editor said of a tornado, "It was a wind that just sat up on its hind legs and howled."—Weiss.

The Detroit Free Press reports that a careful estimate by competent old ladies shows that the number of Detroit girls who daily go out after autumn leaves is 460, the number who get any leaves is 9, and the number who find beaux and forget all about autumn is 451.

My Prayer.

We can always find room in our columns for such beautiful lines as the following, republished from the Olympia Echo, at the author's request:—[E.] O, Lord! Let me not die before I've done for Thee Some earthly work, whatever that work may be; Call me not hence with mission unfulfilled; Let me not leave my space of ground untilled. Impress this truth upon me, that not one Can do my portion that I leave undone; For each one in Thy vineyard hath a spot To labor in, for life, and weary not. Then give me strength all faithfully to toil, Converting barren earth to fruitful soil. I long to be an instrument of Thine To gather worshippers unto Thy shrine— To be the means some human soul to save From the dark terrors of a hopeless grave. Yet most I want—in spirit of content— To work where'er thou'lt wish my labor spent. Whether at home, or in a stranger clime— In days of joy, or sorrow's sterner time; I want a spirit—passive—to be still, And by Thy power to do Thy holy will. And when the prayer unto my lips doth rise, Before a new home doth my soul surprise. "If my poor spirit e'er 'gainst Thine rebel, As if my wisdom and not Thine were well,"— Subdue it Lord, may my petition be, Let me accomplish some great work for Thee; O! make me useful in this world of Thine, In ways according to Thy will—not mine. Grant my dear friends 'mong Thine to have a place, Completely ransomed—seasoned by Thy grace. And may we deem our greatest work to be— Living or dying—still to live to Thee. —Rev. D. W. Macfie.

Current Miscellany.

England has lost \$400,000,000 by Turkish, Egyptian, and South America default.

Editing a paper is like carrying an umbrella on a windy day. Everybody thinks he could manage it better than the one who has hold of the handle.

An army officer on the plains says the Sioux have this new motto: "White man big smart; he furnish brains. Red man heap brave; he knock 'em out."

"Do try and talk a little common sense!" exclaimed a sarcastic young lady to a visitor. "Oh!" was the reply; "but wouldn't that be taking an unfair advantage of you?"

"He's a polished gentleman," said Mrs. Dorkins, as she gazed fondly on the bald head of her husband, which bore unmistakable evidence of her handwork.

The Silver Steel Diamond Cross-Cut Saw. SOLE MANUFACTURERS: E. C. ATKINS & CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND. IN THE CHEAPEST SAW IN THE WORLD, because it is manufactured out of Edge Tool Steel, and has the best cutting principle yet applied to saws. Every saw warranted to cut from 2 to 3 inches more and in the same number of strokes you can produce greater results with less labor. Send for a sample and we will mail you one free. Handle—Six ft. \$6; Six and a half, \$7; Seven ft. \$8; Seven and a half, \$9; Eight ft. \$10. Orders promptly filled by E. C. ATKINS & CO., Agents, Snohomish City, W. T.

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. Tiptot, Esq., at the Riverside Hotel, will receive prompt attention. H. A. GREGORY, Clerk District Court.

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

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 31st day of April, A. D. 1874, 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 northwest 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 of 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) west, 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 \$1,200 dollars gold coin, principal and interest thereon from September 2d, 1874, 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, 1874, until paid, at legal rate, 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. nov15-6w 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, if served in the said county of Snohomish, or if served out of said county, but in the 3d Judicial District 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, 1874, 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. v1456w H. A. GREGORY, Clerk.

NOTICE!

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the logging business in this city, 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. HENMAN, Snohomish County, Nov. 15, 1876. 40-4w

The Official Vote of Oregon.

The official canvass was made on Monday, Dec. 4th, at the city of Salem, by the Governor and Secretary of State, in the presence of a large assemblage of people, resulted as follows:

Electors—Cartwright, 18,214; Watts, 15,206; Odell, 15,206; Cronin, 14,157; Lasswell, 14,149; Klippell, 14,136; Sutherland, 510; Clark, 509; Carl, 507; scattering, 4.

Congress—Williams, 15,347; Lane, 14,220; scattering, 8.

At the close of the canvass the Governor said, in the matter of the election of a member of Congress, certificate would issue upon the canvass to Richard Williams. In the matter of the electors a protest had been filed in the office of the Executive against the issuance of a certificate to Watts as an elector, copies of which could be procured of the Secretary by those interested, who could file other papers before half-past 9 Tuesday morning. The protest raised grave questions as to jurisdiction and the law, and as the certificate need not issue till Wednesday, the 6th, meantime the question could be investigated and argued. The board then adjourned till 10 A. M. Tuesday.

The protest referred to sets forth that Watts is ineligible, having been postmaster at Lafayette on the day of election, and instructs the Governor that his duty is to issue certificates to the three qualified candidates having the highest number of votes. It was filed December 2d and is signed by a number of prominent Democrats. Counter statements were filed and the matter argued before the Governor on Tuesday and Wednesday.

PRESIDENTIAL NEWS.—The very latest (by the grapevine telegraph). The following dispatch is somewhat "mixed" but is up to the standard:

The Latest Rutherford B. Tilden is in result and Samuel J. Hayes growing fever of receipt chaos in Tallahassee, Democrats claim large Florida than result of doubt. Both parties Carolina claimed by South. Majorities insist in adverse and Louisiana refuse concede both parties uncertainty Samuel J. Rutherford, Rutherford B. Tilden fixes majority Republican of Louisiana where a bloody precinct threatened unregistered resistance if the throw out illegals are votes. The Democrats are Republicans and the despondent, confident. Thus may the fluctuating adherents of the hopes of the passing hour remain and the great event uncertain. Neither the partisans of Rutherford B. Tilden or Samuel J. Hayes are willing to defeat admit.—*Idaho Avalanche.*

The Bishop of Northern Texas, judging by his remarks at the late Church Congress in Boston, must have had a severe experience: "In the course of his address the Bishop illustrated the need of varying the methods of preaching by asking what was to be done when, in such a place as Texas, you met a man with his belt stuck full of pistols and carrying a Winchester rifle, who stops you and asks, 'What kind of a man are you?' and on being told that you are a preacher asks you if you ever preached from the text, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe. In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them.' You say yes, you have undoubtedly done such a thing. The man asks you if you believe it, and you answer that you would not preach it if you did not believe it, whereupon he says he wants to test a few of your pet converts with arsenic. The Bishop dryly remarked that, under such circumstances, there was great need of elastic power in the adaptation of the service to the wants of the people."

Miss Martineau's "Society in America" contains many good stories. Among them are the following: "A lecturer discarding the characteristics of woman is said to have expressed himself thus: 'Who were last at the cross? Ladies. Who were first at the sepulchre? Ladies.' An epitaph on a negro baby at Savannah begins, 'Sweet blighted lily!'

Official Canvass.*

The following is the result of the official canvass of the vote cast at the late general election in Washington Territory, as made by Hon. H. G. Struve, Secretary of the Territory:

Congress.
Orange Jacobs.....5973
J. P. Judson.....4831
Jacob's majority.....2142

For Constitutional Convention.....5698
Against ".....1530
Majority for Convention.....4168

Prosecuting Attorneys—1st District.
T. J. Andrews.....1227
N. T. Caton*.....1227
Andrew's majority.....4

Second District.
N. H. Bloomfield.....1580
C. Lancaster*.....1483
Bloomfield's majority.....97

Third District.
W. H. White*.....2369
W. N. Inman.....1935
White's majority.....334

Members of Legislature—Council.
Walla Walla—Dan Stewart.
Columbia, Whitman and Stevens—Elisha Ping.
Clark, Skamania, Klickitat and Yakima—M. R. Hathaway.
Cowlitz, Pacific and Wahkiakum—C. A. Reed.
Thurston and Lewis—T. M. Reed.
Pierce, Mason and Chehalis—Jacob Hoover.
King—C. H. Hanford.
Kitsap, Snohomish and Whatcom—E. C. Ferguson.
Jefferson, Clallam, Island and San Juan—J. A. Kuhn.

House.
Stevens—Henry Wellington.
Whitman—L. M. Ringer.
Walla Walla—W. T. Burns, W. Martin, A. J. Gregory, N. Van Syde.
Yakima—Edward Whitson.
Cowlitz—J. B. La Due.
Cowlitz and Wahkiakum—N. Davis.
Clarke—Wm. B. Daniels, C. T. Stiles.
Columbia—R. G. Newland, Edward McDonnell.
Clarke, Skamania and Klickitat—N. Whitney.
Lewis—J. H. Long.
Thurston—J. C. Horr, Sam. G. Ward, John Chipman.
Pacific and Chehalis—Thos. Warman.
Pierce—Wm. B. Kelley.
Pierce and Mason—John McReavey.
King—G. Tibbetts, Joe Foster.
Snohomish—O. B. Iverson.
Kitsap—A. S. Miller.
Kitsap and Jefferson—Wm. Kortor.
Jefferson—John M. E. Atkinson.
Whatcom—L. L. Andrews.
Clallam and San Juan—Tie; no election.
Island—Eason B. Ebey.

NOTE.—Names with * are Democrats, except members of the Council and House. The Council stands 5 Republicans, 4 Democrats; House, 18 Republicans, 15 Democrats. There being a tie vote in Clallam and San Juan counties a special election will have to be held.

VALUE OF BOOKS.—So precious were books in the Dark Ages that donations of them are recorded as acts of signal generosity, deserving perpetual remembrance. In 699 the King of Northumberland gave 800 acres of land for one book containing the history of the world. A countess of Anjou gave 200 sheep and a large parcel of rich furs for a volume of homilies; 120 crowns were given for a single book of Livy; 100 crowns of gold for a Concordance, and 40 crowns for a satirical poem called the "Romance of the rose." In 1420, a Latin Bible was valued at £30 at a time when two arches of London Bridge were built for less money; at a time, too, when the wages of a laborer were three-halfpence a day, and when, of course, it would have cost such a man fifteen years of hard labor to buy a Bible, which, after all, being in Latin, he could have not read.

ADVERTISEMENT: Missing from Killarney, Lane O'Fogerty. She had in her arms two babies and a Guernsey cow, all black, with red hair, and tortoiseshell comb behind her ears, and large black spots all down her back, which squints awfully.

At a station on the New Haven road, the other day, a man and woman came into the car. Every seat had one or two occupants. He put her into one seat, which was in part occupied, and he took another just opposite. The party whom he sat with offered to sit elsewhere so that he and his lady might have that seat together. "Oh, it does not matter," he replied, "we are married." The explanation was considered satisfactory.—*Danbury News.*

HOTEL CHANGE.—On the 1st of January, 1877, Messrs. Wiggin & Fox, now of the Occidental Hotel, will take charge of the Occidental Hotel, under a three years' lease of the house and all its fixtures and furniture. The American Hotel business, furniture, etc., they have sold to Messrs. Haley & Knipe, now of the spring bed factory known by their firm name, who will assume its charge the same day that Wiggin & Fox do that of the Occidental.—*Seattle Tribune.*

There is a charm of eye and lip which comes with every little phrase, that certifies delicate perception or fine judgment; with every unostentatious word or smile, that shows a heart awake to others; and no sweep of garment or turn of figure is more satisfying than that which enters as a restoration of confidence that one is present on whom no intention will be lost.—*George Elliot.*

The Connecticut fossil footprints appear to be bogus. It is hard to be certain about anything after the lapse of centuries. No doubt the future antiquarian, as he digs about in the ruins of ancient Chicago, will find the fossil footprint of a belle, mistake it for a bath-tub hewn in stone and write a book thereon.

Doesn't a man contract a debt when he pays part of it.

A gentle lady alluded to her female ancestor as Lady Eve *nee* Rib.

An Irish lover remarks that it is a great comfort to be alone, "especially if yer sweetheart is wid ye."

The King of Greece is writing a book on bees.—*Er.* All write, honey, it will sell.

OYSTERS!
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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.

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Furniture, Bedding,
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and blinds.
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DEALERS IN

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CLOTHING, HATS, & CAPS, CROCKERY
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Groceries and PROVISIONS, TOBACCO and Cigars

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

A NEW INVOICE OF

JEWELRY, WATCHES and CHAINS; WARRANTED PURE MATERIALS and as cheap as can be purchased anywhere in the Territory.

BUTTER, EGGS, HAY, HIDES,

SHINGLES, SHIP KNEES and LOGS

Taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

HARDWARE!
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MECHANICS' TOOLS
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CIRCULAR SAWS
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nished to order at
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Jamieson's Jewelry Emporium
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Watches & Jewelry at Cost.
Best Waltham Watch, 2 oz. case, \$20. (Regular price \$30.)
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" " " 6 " " 35. " " 50.
Everything Else in Proportion
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L. WILBUR,
SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS,
Medicine and Chemical.
PURE WINES and LIQUORS
FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.
PERFUMERY,
Fancy Toilet Articles, Cigars,
&c. &c.
Prescriptions carefully com-
pounded at all hours.
ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.
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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.
v1u8.

Two Nameless Men.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

We find in the local columns of our exchanges these fragments of the history of two men which seem to us worth repeating, even in the noisy rumors of impending wars in Europe or of the returns of our own State elections. The story claims attention and bears its meaning, although it concerns only two obscure and nameless men, the one a mechanic, the other a druggist's clerk. The latter, a lad (Charley is the only name given), was a few weeks ago a prescription clerk in Lippman's drug store in Savannah. Not a place where any career of heroism is likely to open before a young fellow, or where glory of any kind would await him. "Charley" apparently had no thought of heroism or glory; he only put up prescriptions, as it was his business to do. When the yellow fever broke out, the owner and whole force of the shop left,—all but the book-keeper and Charley, who quietly continued putting up prescriptions. At last the book-keeper fled, and Lippman, by letter, ordered Charley to close the shop, his friends in Augusta urging him at the same time to come to them. But he said, "Somebody must give medicine to these people; I'll not leave my work," and went to the other drug store, Clay's, and worked there day and night. Clay took the fever and died, Charley nursing him. His cook took the fever, and a young friend, Symons, Charley nursed them both until they recovered, giving out at the same time thousands of prescriptions daily. He wrote to his mother, "I have not had time to take my clothes off for weeks." After Symons was up Charley took the fever. His friend, still weak from illness, nursed him in his turn, telegraphing twenty times a day to his friends in Augusta, "Charley improving," "With good care will pull through," "Charley is worse." The last telegrams were, "I will stick to him to the last," "I will not sleep to-night." But he did sleep. The next morning the two brave lads were found together—dead.

About the same time the terrible explosion of the Sable Iron Mills in Pittsburgh took place, and this is part of the account given in the daily papers:

"The assistant engineer was found speechless, his hand grasping the throttle of the engine with such force that it required two men to remove him. He might have escaped in time to save himself, but his idea was that he could avert the catastrophe from the workmen by turning off the steam. His terror was extreme, and no wonder. He died an hour later." The man whose terror was extreme, and who yet stood at his post when he might have escaped, was a hero with qualities beside which mere brute courage is mean.

Why do we tell the story of these two men of whom we are not able to preserve even the names? Simply because their chance for a noble death and a great deed in dying may come to any one of us. In old times knights buckled on their armor and went out in public to win renown; even the crown of martyrdom was won by the help of the heroic glow of lofty excitement, "a great crowd of witnesses," tyrants, saints and angels looking on. Nowadays, men and women have their daily monotonous work set before them. It is plain, hard duty that is called for, seldom feverish heroism. We believe that in the pursuit of that duty men are trained year by year to greater sacrifices; that when life is called for, as in these two cases, it is quietly offered, with no thought of fame or applause, but simply as a matter of course. Poets and romancers sing of Roman courage and medieval chivalry, but we should like American boys to look into the secret of this plain matter-of-fact duty and the doing of it. The young knight, keeping vigil, praying all night in the lonely chapel in his white robes, going out in the morning to receive his sword and spurs, is always a most heroic enviable figure in their eyes. But what of this druggist clerk, Charley, who had not time to change his clothes, nursing his friend and a poor negro through a loathsome disease, hurrying from his bed to the shop to deal out medicines to the plague-stricken city, and lying down, worn out at last, to die? There was no hope of accolade, no fame waiting for him in the back room of the little drug-shop. He new his duty and he did it. And if it was not after the high old Roman fashion, it was after a nobler way, and death was proud to take him.

W. H. Pumphrey,

SEATTLE, W. T.

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

BOOK STORE.

Pianos & Organs,

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News Papers

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BEST STYLE AT REASONABLE

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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
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Latest styles Boots and shoes made to order. All work warranted and satisfaction guaranteed.

Also agent for the celebrated

NEW WEED "Family Favorite" SEWING MACHINE.

Why is it the Best?

IT IS THE MOST SIMPLE, DURABLE, PERFECT.

It runs easy and quiet. Has no cams for shuttle motion. Has no springs to get out of order. The needle is set correctly without screw-driver, or tool of any kind. It can be cleaned or oiled without lifting from the table; and the best thing of all, it has Perfect Self-Adjustable Tensions. Call and examine this Machine before buying elsewhere. v1n5.6m. BENJ. VINCENT.

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Apply to

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Supt't Agencies. Olympia,

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Snohomish City, Washington Territory,

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WITH NEATNESS AND Dispatch.

SHOP IS BACK OF MARE'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 WHISKEY

AND THE BEST CIGARS IN SEATTLE,

Are the specialties at this house.

SMITH & JEWETT.

Proprietors.

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RIVER SIDE HOTEL!

SNOHOMISH CITY, WASHINGTON TERRITORY,

Shone Brothers

Having recently leased this convenient and well known Hotel

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

First Class Hotel.

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

FIRST QUALITY OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND

Every attention will be shown for the convenience of the patrons of This House.

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S. P. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

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Stoves

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

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Wm. H. WARD,

BLACKSMITH.

One Door West of Snohomish Exchange-

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

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

FARMERS WILL BEAR IN MIND THAT

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

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Opposite NORTHERN STAR Building,

Snohomish City, Wash. Ter.

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WINES,

LIQUORS,

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FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBBERY

AT REDUCED RATES.

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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 Snohomish City, W. T.

John M. Swan, Olympia.

If you have any old cracked pottery in the house, don't throw it over the back fence into your neighbor's yard. Save it, and a hundred years hence it will be worth more than fifty times as much as now. The battered teapot that your great-grandmother threw away would be worth \$10 now. There seems to be a mania for everything that is old—excepting old maids.

A good thing recently occurred on a western bound passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which was lying at the Relay House, awaiting the arrival of the New York connection. A nervous old gent in the smoking car, who was evidently smarting under the attention, inquired in a loud voice, "What station is this, anyhow?" An effeminate young blood answered, "This is the We-lay House." "We-lay House," thundered the exasperated man; "We-lay House! Why, we've laid here too long already!"

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Lawyer;
SNOHOMISH.

Dr. A. C. FOLSOM,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Northern Star building, upstairs.

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

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

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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
v1:41

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.
Stock.

Milk Cows, per lb.	\$25.00 @ 50.00
Work Oxen, per yoke	\$100. @ 250.
Beef cattle, on foot, per lb.	5 cts
Horses, per lb.	\$30 @ 100
Sheep, per lb.	\$2 @ 50 @ 3.00
Hogs, on foot, per lb.	7 cts.
Groceries, Provisions &c.	
Bacon, per lb.	14 1/2 cts
Pork, do.	8 cts.
Chickens, per doz.	\$3. @ 4.50
Eggs, do.	50 cts.
Flour, per bbl.	\$7.50 @ 8.00
Wheat, per bush.	\$1. @ 1.25
Butter, per lb.	35 @ 40 cts
Hides, green, per lb.	3 cts
Potatoes, per bush.	65 cts.
Oats, per bush.	2 1/2 cts.
Ground Barley, per ton.	\$42.50
Hay, per ton.	\$12.00 @ 14.00
Straw, per ton.	25 cts.
Beans, do.	5 cts.
Sugars, do.	10 @ 16 cts.
Syrup, per keg of 5 gals.	\$5.00
Dried Apples, per lb.	12 1/2 cts.
Salts, per lb.	7 @ 6 cts.
Coarse salt, per lb.	2 cts.
Tobacco, do.	75 @ \$1.20
Coal Oil, per case.	\$6.00
Cabbage, per lb.	1 1/2 cts
Turkeys, do.	15 cts
Apples, per bush.	\$1.00 @ 1.05
Wood, per cord, deliv'd.	\$2.50
Shingles, per M.	\$2.00
Ship Knives, per in.	40 @ 50 cts
Logs, per M ft.	\$5.50
Hewed Timber, per lineal foot.	10 cts.

SAN FRANCISCO GRAIN MARKET.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.

WHEAT, new, per ct.	\$1.50 @ 1.55 1/2
choice old milling	1.57 1/2 @ 1.62 1/2
BARLEY, new, per ct.	1.10 @ 1.30
choice old brewing	1.10 @ 1.30
OATS, new crop, per ct.	1.30 @ 1.35
RYE, firm at	1.45
BUCKWHEAT, per lb.	3 1/2 cts
Hops, Wash. Terr., per lb.	9 @ 10 1/2 cts
GROUND BARLEY, per ton.	\$24.00 @ 26.00
HAY, per ton.	7.50 @ 13.50

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 latest 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.
v1:44

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.

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.
v1:43 U

WM. DODD, JOHN E. PUGIL

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.

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.

v1:30

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.

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, W. T.
v1:1

For Sale.

100 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.
v1:34

New Book and 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.

v1:13

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,

HAIRDWARE,

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 the Stock of

W. A. JENNINGS,

before purchasing

Elsewhere.

v1:36.