

The Natural and Supernatural

Science gives definitions of the natural, and religion attempts explanations of the supernatural. Science represents those things which may be explained, and religion those things which can not be explained. Science stands for things which are known, and religion (faith) "is the evidence of things not seen." To attempt to give a complete definition of the supernatural would be hazardous. Thousands of definitions of the terms supernatural and miraculous have been given to the world, but they do not fill the bill—they each have to give way to some new definition to which pressing inquiries give rise.

It would leave no occasion for criticism if there could be devised some clear definition of the word "miracle." On the other hand, notwithstanding the changes which science has to make, in consequence of the expanding power and acquisition of the human mind, yet there are no good grounds for complaint that the terms Science and Nature can not be accurately defined.

If, then, science is the revelation to man of the knowable, how absurd and superstitious is any definition of the supernatural which makes it stand for the unknowable! The world is fast coming to the conclusion that it is up-hill work to strive after the unknowable, and it is turning its face towards the sun of science, and with Ajax it seeks light.

"The prayer of Ajax was for light." Though there is no definition of miracle which has been generally acceptable, and though none can be formed, yet it is necessary, in order to discuss intelligently the principle and facts involved in the term, that we have some general definition. If by the very weight of its own definition on the word "miracle" becomes negative, yet the positive force that it has over the minds of mankind generally, renders it imperative that the sophistry, superstition, and error which lurk under the term should be daily brought to light.

Suppose we define it with F. E. Abbot thus: "A miracle is an event in Nature whose cause is outside of Nature—that is, an event either contrary to, or above, all natural laws." And let us not forget that the many new definitions of the word which have been attempted, have been forced by the enlarged reason, by sounder common sense, and by the increased humanities of our race. The radical differences in each succeeding definition of the word miracle suggest to us at once the great probability that the heart and core of the miracle idea is untrue.

The supernatural character of Christianity was attested by miracles; for without these signs and wonders it would not possess credibility. "It presented truths to the human intellect which it could not of itself have discovered." But how can a revelation "present truths to the human intellect" which the human intellect can not verify?—Most of the miracles of the Bible are in conflict with human experience generally, if not universally. If, however, it be insisted upon that the fundamental truths of Christianity are strictly rational, then there was no need of a revelation, and Christianity, in common with other religions, had a human origin. Yet other religions claim to have had supernatural revelations. The Hindoo religion was given by revelation in the Vedas, which were written by a Deity, or by beings superior to mortals. Zoroastrianism was also given by revelation; and Mahomet announced his religion as directly communicated from Heaven.

The supernatural character of all religions is sustained by miracles. But Christianity assumes that the miracles recorded in the Bible are true, and that those recorded in the books of the ethnic religions are false—the miracles of the Indian, Egyptian, and the Greek are only myths and fables. "Science, however," observes the celebrated Strauss, "holds a position of far too great universality to indulge so narrow a pretension, and will say, 'I will recognize miracle as possible either in all the provinces of religious history, or I will recognize it in none.'"

A fox got drunk all by himself, with almost human aptitude, in a Maine cider mill.

The Heretic Pietro.

From the *Index*.

[The sketch which follows is based upon facts which actually occurred in Florence not long since. Such a society of protective Liberals exists there now.]

In that fair city on the Tuscan plain,
Girt by soft hills and waving fields of grain,
Through whose old walls the Arno glides along,
Its banks re-echoing with the glad some song

Which from Italian lips comes blithe and clear
As flute-like music to the listening ear;
In fair Firenze, famed for noble men,
Who, skilled alike with chisel, brush and pen,

Have given it most marvelous renown,
And shed rare glory o'er their native town,—
There where the dawn first broke on Europe's sight
After the gloomy darkness of that night
Which wrapped the world upon the fall of Rome,
And made for vice and ignorance a home,—

There whence the genius of a Dante sprung
To found in strength and beauty that rich tongue
Which now adorns great Ariosto's page
And Tasso's verses, and in later age
Held the keen wit of comical Goldoni
And the pure style of eloquent Manzoni—
There whence arose the vast, Protean mind
Of Leonardo, who in truth combined
The painter, sculptor, architect in one,
Nor yet in music could he e'er outdone,
But shone alike in revelry at Court
And in researches of the deepest thought.
There where immortal Angelo had birth
Whose fame remains unequalled upon earth,
Whose genius hung the "Pantheon in air,"
And whose Titanic statues proudly bear
The seal of inspiration so sublime
That it but grows more clear by lapse of time,—

In Florence, where Boccaccio sang of love
And Brunellesco reared his dome above
The checkered marble of that mighty shrine
Where grace and majesty so well combine,—
There where the mighty Galileo scanned
The starry skies, when by the priesthood banned,
Accused, and persecuted for the truth
Which now is learned by every modern youth,—
There where Cellini carved with silvered skill,
And great Giotto wrought in bronze, until
Such gates he formed, so perfect and precise,
That they were fit for doors of Paradise,—
There whence the cunning Machiavelli sprung
And Andrea del Sarto, who among
The painters of the Holy group ranks high,
Amerigo Vespucci, too, whose eye
First saw the main-land to which still adheres
His Christian name despite the lapse of years,—
In Florence where the great Reformer dwelt
Whose life was blameless, and whose tones could melt
And sway at will those fickle Tuscan minds,
Who yet could give his ashes to the winds,—
In this fair city, faithful to the Great,
In times more recent, and indeed so late
As five or six years since, there lived a man
Near to the bank where the lordly Arno ran,
By name Pietro, destined to a place
Among the benefactors of his race.
He was a noble heart and active mind;
A soul more generous one could scarcely find;
He was an advocate and used his skill,
Which was not small, to remedy earth's ill,
To aid the good, and help as best he might
The hard-disputed triumphs of the Right.
He had been born in Florence, and well reared
By one whom all the citizens revered,

His father, good Lorenzo, who 'twas known
Could make a violin of purer tone
Than any other workman in the town,
And thus had gained legitimate renown.
Lorenzo was no scholar, did not look
From one day's dawn to another in a book;
His labor well performed, he was content,
And went to Vespers, took the sacrament,
Prayed for poor Pio Nono in his cell
Devoted all those wicked men to hell
Who kept poor Pio short of wine and jelly,
And even prayed for saintly Antonelli!
But his one son, Pietro, mockingly
Scoffed at "poor Pio's" feigned captivity,
Laughed at the tale of dungeon, chain and straw,
And asked what guard stood at the papal door
Save Pio's own Swiss soldiery in yellow,
Who made a show of guarding the old fellow.
Much worse than this, Lorenzo's heart was grieved
To hear his son declare he had been deceived,
Dehuded, duped already now too long
By those vile priests whose conduct was as wrong
As their false creed on superstitions based,
Which in all thoughtful minds was now replaced
By broader, nobler truths, by which he saw
How grossly he had been misled before.
It was in vain that good Lorenzo prayed,
And called the Holy Virgin to his aid;
In vain he strove to change his son's condition
And warned him that he hastened to perdition,
Hopelessly doomed to endless punishment,
If he turned sceptic and ate meat in Lent.

Pietro pointed out what bloody strife,
What reckless disregard of human life,
Had marked the Church's history and stained
The Papal annals, and what triumphs gained
By evil over good, what dark array
Of dreadful persecutions, from the day
When first the Church through Constantine gained power,
Came down the ages to the present hour!
Pietro was a scholar, and could read
Books which had shown him what a hollow creed
Was that which had been taught him in his youth,
And made him stand forth manfully for Truth.
The German language, whose harsh accents hung
Like heavy weights upon his Southern tongue,
He yet could read, and from it power drew;
He studied well its critics, and he knew
The rise and growth of doctrines, and the way
In which they had descended to his day.
He saw with indignation the fierce hate
With which the Church had struggled to abate
The influence of science, whose pure light
Had steadily dispersed the dreary blight
Of superstition's miserable reign
With long continual evils in its train.
Pietro was not silent. Long enough,
He said, the world had fed upon the stuff
Which priests had manufactured for its diet,
And meantime murdered men to keep them quiet.
He taught his liberal doctrines far and wide,
And thoughtful men came over to his side.
In time he stood the leader of a school
Detesting naught so much as priestly rule.
Un sparingly they criticised away
The myth-sprung stories of an early day,
The silly miracles of this decade,
The bare-faced frauds of relics lately made,
And contradictions in "old mother church"
Which gave infallibility the furch.
The maldened priests of Italy combined

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To crush Pietro and his liberal band,
And tried to have them banished from the land.
But still, in spite of hate, the Liberals grew
In numbers and in strength, and overthrew
The plots devised repeatedly to crush them,
And spoke more boldly as men tried to hush them.
When suddenly their leader and their pride,
Pietro, sickened and in three days died.

Lorenzo's grief was terrible to see,
For he had loved him spite of heresy.
He was his only child, and ere his death
He prayed and pleaded till his latest breath
That God would yet be merciful and spare
An old man's son, and tore his thin, white hair.
But now the priests, like vultures near their prey,
Came prowling round that form of lifeless clay,
And gave out word, whereat the city started,
That at his death Pietro had imparted
To Fra Silvestro, much to his relief,
A recantation of his unbelief.
Great was the joy that now through Florence flew;
Religious bigots overhearing grew,
And said, "Did I not tell you? Ha! at death
No heretic dares render up his breath
Without recanting what he knows to be
A mass of wickedness and falsity!"
Pietro's form was carried in great state
With a vast retinue of small and great,
All covered with white gowns and holding tapers,
(Thus furnishing employment for the drapers),
To the cathedral, where to the great crowd,
Which through the service stood with faces bowed,
A Frate spoke. He said that the deceased
Had now from sin and sorrow been released;
That he had been well known as one who had,
When living, criticised the Church as had,
Reviled its precious doctrines of the past,
And on their history foul slanders cast;
But, thanks to God! when on his dying bed,
And when around his unrepentant head
Good and bad angels hovered in the air,
Contenting which should have him as their share,
The good ones conquered and the man repented.
The heretic Pietro had repented.
Recanted all, believed the Church's story,
And, dying then, had gone straight up to glory!
Lo! was the following murmur of surprise,
Frequent the tears in many women's eyes,
As the good priest concluded his harangue;
When from the crowd an eager listener sprang,
"I say 'tis false! This priest hath foully lied!
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Of just this priestly scheme we had our fears,
And we, his friends, had sworn for many years
That, when one from our number came to die,
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Lorenzo knows the truth of what I say.
He knows full well that neither night nor day
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Therefore again I say, *this priest hath lied.*"
Great was the tumult that at once ensued;
Loud cries resounded, boisterous and rude
Against the priest whose lying trick had failed,

For at Salvano's words the monk had paled,
And hastily descended in the throng
And through the priests in silence passed along.
The crowd dispersed; the greater part withdrew
To the piazza, there to hear anew
And question of Salvano all the facts,
And learn with horror of such "holy" acts.
The attendant priests bore poor Pietro thence;
And, though they knew full well their false pretence,
Rather than yield as guilty of the crime,
They marched beside his corpse in measured time,
And buried him in consecrated ground;
No "holier" spot in Florence could be found!

Silvano took Pietro's vacant place,
And the Freethinker's numbers grew apace,
But from that moment always took they care
To guard against this miserable snare
Of baffled priests, who strive at death to gain
The power which they in life could not retain,
And thus by death-bed stories fraught with terror
To keep their poor, deluded flock in error.

Justice to the Negroes.
Mr. George Cary Eggleston, some time ago, published a work entitled "A Rebel's Recollections," in one chapter of which he pays the following just tribute to the fidelity and honesty of the negroes in the South, prior to the period of reconstruction. It will be read by men of all parties with interest:

With the history of the South during the period of reconstruction, all readers are familiar, and it is only the state of affairs between the times of the surrender and the beginning of the rebuilding, that I have tried to describe in this chapter. But the picture would be inexcusably incomplete without the mention of the negroes. Their behavior both during and after the war may well surprise anybody not acquainted with the character of the race. When the men of the South were nearly all in the army, the negroes were left in large bodies on the plantations with nobody to control them except the women and a few old or infirm men. They might have been insolent, insubordinate, and idle, if they had chosen. They might have overturned the social and political fabrics at any time, and they knew all this too. They were intelligent enough to know that there was no power on the plantation capable of resisting any movement they might choose to make. They did know, too, that the success of the Federal army would give them freedom. The fact was talked about everywhere, and no effort was made to keep the knowledge of it from them. They knew that to assert their freedom was to give immediate success to the Union cause. Most of them coveted freedom, too, as the heartiness with which they afterwards accepted it abundantly proves. And yet they remained quiet, faithful, and diligent throughout, very few of them giving trouble of any sort, even on plantations where only a few women remained to control them. The reason for all this must be sought in the negro character, and we of the South, knowing that character thoroughly, trusted it implicitly. We left our homes and helpless ones in the keeping of Africans of our households, without any hesitation whatever. We knew these faithful and affectionate people too well to fear that they would abuse such a trust. We concealed nothing from them, and they knew quite as well as we did the issues at stake in the war.

The negro is constitutionally loyal to his obligations as he understands them, and his attachments, both ideal and personal, are uncommonly strong. He speedily forgets an injury, but never a kindness, and so he was not likely to rise in arms against the helpless women and children whom he had known intimately and loved almost reverentially from childhood, however strongly he desired the freedom which such a rising would secure to him. It was a failure

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Lorenzo knows the truth of what I say.
He knows full well that neither night nor day
Did we cease watching by Pietro's side;
Therefore again I say, *this priest hath lied.*"
Great was the tumult that at once ensued;
Loud cries resounded, boisterous and rude
Against the priest whose lying trick had failed,

For at Salvano's words the monk had paled,
And hastily descended in the throng
And through the priests in silence passed along.
The crowd dispersed; the greater part withdrew
To the piazza, there to hear anew
And question of Salvano all the facts,
And learn with horror of such "holy" acts.
The attendant priests bore poor Pietro thence;
And, though they knew full well their false pretence,
Rather than yield as guilty of the crime,
They marched beside his corpse in measured time,
And buried him in consecrated ground;
No "holier" spot in Florence could be found!

Silvano took Pietro's vacant place,
And the Freethinker's numbers grew apace,
But from that moment always took they care
To guard against this miserable snare
Of baffled priests, who strive at death to gain
The power which they in life could not retain,
And thus by death-bed stories fraught with terror
To keep their poor, deluded flock in error.

Justice to the Negroes.
Mr. George Cary Eggleston, some time ago, published a work entitled "A Rebel's Recollections," in one chapter of which he pays the following just tribute to the fidelity and honesty of the negroes in the South, prior to the period of reconstruction. It will be read by men of all parties with interest:

With the history of the South during the period of reconstruction, all readers are familiar, and it is only the state of affairs between the times of the surrender and the beginning of the rebuilding, that I have tried to describe in this chapter. But the picture would be inexcusably incomplete without the mention of the negroes. Their behavior both during and after the war may well surprise anybody not acquainted with the character of the race. When the men of the South were nearly all in the army, the negroes were left in large bodies on the plantations with nobody to control them except the women and a few old or infirm men. They might have been insolent, insubordinate, and idle, if they had chosen. They might have overturned the social and political fabrics at any time, and they knew all this too. They were intelligent enough to know that there was no power on the plantation capable of resisting any movement they might choose to make. They did know, too, that the success of the Federal army would give them freedom. The fact was talked about everywhere, and no effort was made to keep the knowledge of it from them. They knew that to assert their freedom was to give immediate success to the Union cause. Most of them coveted freedom, too, as the heartiness with which they afterwards accepted it abundantly proves. And yet they remained quiet, faithful, and diligent throughout, very few of them giving trouble of any sort, even on plantations where only a few women remained to control them. The reason for all this must be sought in the negro character, and we of the South, knowing that character thoroughly, trusted it implicitly. We left our homes and helpless ones in the keeping of Africans of our households, without any hesitation whatever. We knew these faithful and affectionate people too well to fear that they would abuse such a trust. We concealed nothing from them, and they knew quite as well as we did the issues at stake in the war.

The negro is constitutionally loyal to his obligations as he understands them, and his attachments, both ideal and personal, are uncommonly strong. He speedily forgets an injury, but never a kindness, and so he was not likely to rise in arms against the helpless women and children whom he had known intimately and loved almost reverentially from childhood, however strongly he desired the freedom which such a rising would secure to him. It was a failure

By every means their subtlety could find
To crush Pietro and his liberal band,
And tried to have them banished from the land.
But still, in spite of hate, the Liberals grew
In numbers and in strength, and overthrew
The plots devised repeatedly to crush them,
And spoke more boldly as men tried to hush them.
When suddenly their leader and their pride,
Pietro, sickened and in three days died.

Lorenzo's grief was terrible to see,
For he had loved him spite of heresy.
He was his only child, and ere his death
He prayed and pleaded till his latest breath
That God would yet be merciful and spare
An old man's son, and tore his thin, white hair.
But now the priests, like vultures near their prey,
Came prowling round that form of lifeless clay,
And gave out word, whereat the city started,
That at his death Pietro had imparted
To Fra Silvestro, much to his relief,
A recantation of his unbelief.
Great was the joy that now through Florence flew;
Religious bigots overhearing grew,
And said, "Did I not tell you? Ha! at death
No heretic dares render up his breath
Without recanting what he knows to be
A mass of wickedness and falsity!"
Pietro's form was carried in great state
With a vast retinue of small and great,
All covered with white gowns and holding tapers,
(Thus furnishing employment for the drapers),
To the cathedral, where to the great crowd,
Which through the service stood with faces bowed,
A Frate spoke. He said that the deceased
Had now from sin and sorrow been released;
That he had been well known as one who had,
When living, criticised the Church as had,
Reviled its precious doctrines of the past,
And on their history foul slanders cast;
But, thanks to God! when on his dying bed,
And when around his unrepentant head
Good and bad angels hovered in the air,
Contenting which should have him as their share,
The good ones conquered and the man repented.
The heretic Pietro had repented.
Recanted all, believed the Church's story,
And, dying then, had gone straight up to glory!
Lo! was the following murmur of surprise,
Frequent the tears in many women's eyes,
As the good priest concluded his harangue;
When from the crowd an eager listener sprang,
"I say 'tis false! This priest hath foully lied!
No man but I stood by Pietro's side;
I held his hand and watched him till he died;
No priest came near him till his life had fled,
And I had gone away and left him dead.
Of just this priestly scheme we had our fears,
And we, his friends, had sworn for many years
That, when one from our number came to die,
We would prevent this monkish jugglery.
Lorenzo knows the truth of what I say.
He knows full well that neither night nor day
Did we cease watching by Pietro's side;
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to appreciate these peculiarities of the negro character which led John Brown into the mistake that cost him his life. Nothing is plainer than that he miscalculated the difficulty of exciting the colored people to insurrection. He went to Harper's Ferry, confident that when he should declare his purpose, the negroes would flock to his standard and speedily crown his effort with success. They remained quietly at work in stead, many of them hoping, doubtless, that freedom for themselves and their fellows might somehow be wrought out, but they were wholly unwilling to make the necessary war upon the whites to whom they were attached by the strongest possible bonds of affection. And so throughout the year they acted after their kind, waiting for the issue with great, calm patience which is their most universal characteristic.

When the war ended, leaving everything in confusion, the poor blacks hardly knew what to do, but upon the whole they acted with great modesty, much consideration for their masters, and singular wisdom. A few depraved ones took to bad courses at once, but their number was remarkably small. Some others, with visionary notions, betook themselves to the cities in search of easier and more profitable work than any they had ever done, and many of these suffered severely from want before they found employment again. The great majority waited patiently for things to adjust themselves in their new conditions, going on with their work meanwhile, and conducting themselves with remarkable modesty. I saw much of them at this time, and I heard of no case in which a negro voluntarily reminded his master of the changed relations existing between them, or in any other way offended against the strictest rules of propriety.

Selections.

The direct relation of music is not to ideas but emotions. Music, in the works of its greatest masters, is more marvelous, more mysterious, than poetry.—Henry Giles.

The lines of poetry, the periods of prose, and even the text of scripture most frequently recollected and quoted, are those which are felt to be pre-eminently musical.—Shenstone.

It is generally admitted, and very frequently proved, that virtue and genius, and all the natural good qualities which men possess, are derived from their mothers.—Hook.

The Athenians erected a large statue of Æsop, and placed him, though a slave, on a lasting pedestal, to show that the way to honor lies open indifferently to all.—Pædrus.

Of all the evils which admit a remedy, impatience should be avoided, because it wastes that time and attention in complaints which, if properly applied, might remove the cause.—Johnson.

Her hand, in whose comparison all whites are ink writing their own reproach, to whose soft seizure the cygnet's down is harsh, and spirit of sense hard as the palm of the plowman.—Shakespeare.

This law is the magistrate of a man's life. It is not the pilot directing the vessel; it is the vessel abandoned to the force of the current, the influence of the tides, and the control of the winds.—Joseph Johnson.

Neither the naked hand nor the understanding, left to itself, can do much; the work is accomplished by instruments and helps, of which the need is not less for the understanding than for the hand.—Bacon.

AN EXPRESSIVE SHOT.—A facetious telegraph operator at Des Moines, Iowa, thus jocularly sets forth a rather serious circumstance: Henry wait, up in Sac county, saw a prairie chicken sitting on the peak of a stack of wheat. The temptation was more than mortal could stand, and he blazed away at it with his shot gun. The wadding from the gun set the stack on fire. The flames crept near to the barns and sheds, thence to the house, where the mother with great difficulty saved herself and little children. In the barn hung Mr. Wait's coat, in which was \$50 in cash and \$200 in notes. Loss, \$2,500; but he killed the chicken.

HAPPY HUSBANDS.—There is no rule which philosophers can devise for choosing either husbands or wives wisely that has much effect, for the young do not trust the old upon that subject, and choice, for women, especially, is by no means so free as we all affect to believe. Not one woman in fifty, unless she is for some reason—such as fortune, rank or beauty—a great "catch," has anything like a real power of selection among admirers, and even when she has she often gives it away, in obedience to a passing, possibly sensible, possibly blundering fancy that she has found an ideal.

But we should have said there were two broad rules still worth teaching, because they had some chance of being believed, and they were these: let the woman's first requisite be a man whose home will be to him a rest, and the man's first object be a woman who can make home restful. It is the man with many interests, with engrossing occupations, with plenty of people to fight, with a struggle to maintain against the world, who is the really domestic man, in the wife's sense, who enjoys home, who is tempted to make a friend of his wife, who relishes prattle, who feels in the small circle where nobody is above him and nobody unympathetic with him as if he were in a heaven of ease and relaxation. The drawback of home-life, its contained possibilities of insipidity, sameness and consequent weariness, is never present to such a man. He is no more bored with home than with sleep. He no more tires of his wife than of his own happier moods. He is no more plagued with his children than with his own lighter thoughts. The worry and the sameness and the weariness are all outside and home no more insipid than his berth to a sailor or his tent to a soldier on active service. He gets from the home just the change, the flip, the pleasant stimulus which the idle man receives from the society he happens to enjoy. There is not much champagne in life, anyhow, for the active man most of the little is at home.

In relation to the duration of time Prof. Huxley says: "Ten thousand years is but an infinitesimal fragment of time, so far as the great phenomena of the globe are concerned. During that vast time the population of the globe has undergone a slow, constant, and gradual change, one species giving way to another. We have passed by slow and gradual methods, without vast and sudden changes, into that state of things which obtain at present. I need not say that this view of the past history of the globe is a very different one from that which is commonly taken. It is so wide ly different that it is absolutely impossible to affect any kind of community, any kind of parallel, far less any sort of reconciliation between these two. One of these must be true. The other is not."

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR OREGON.—Telegraphic advices inform us that Tom Scott and Huntington have effected a compromise on the Southern and Texas Pacific Railroads, by which they will throw their united strength for a large money subsidy on the southern road. If the railroad interests of this State and adjacent Territories should now be brought before Congress, and like assistance demanded for a railroad from Corvallis to Portland, something substantial might be accomplished for Oregon. Our representation on the railroad committee is very strong, and they should be instructed to oppose all help to other enterprises unless the northwest shall receive some consideration. Tom Scott asks \$40,000 per mile for his line. Less than half that rate would build a road from Portland to Salt Lake.—Daily Bee.

Richard Schrap, an old resident on this coast, fell from a bluff in front of his dwelling at Ocean View, and was almost instantly killed—living only about half an hour after the mishap. It appears that he was building a trail to the beach, and as he was going down the grade he slipped and fell a distance of about 80 feet, breaking his skull. The coroner summoned a jury and a verdict of accidental death was rendered. Mr. Schrap was about 50 years of age, and has resided in Mendocino for the past twenty years, and has amassed quite a little sum; and at the time of his death was keeping a saloon at Ocean View. He leaves no family.—West Coast Star.

It is proposed by the Italian Ministry to appropriate the Vatican to the State and break up the semblance of temporal sovereignty kept up by the Pope within its walls. Such a measure might induce the old gentleman to emigrate; and Father Beck's device of setting up his throne at Jerusalem may come to pass after all.

Here are two only out of 10,000 similar monied interests that are exempt from paying taxes. Can any one claim to be a just man and ask church property to be exempt from taxation.

A learned divine says, "the early disciples failed, no doubt, to understand Jesus." Just so. The disciples in his day failed to understand him. We think he even, can not understand his professed disciples in our day.

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 composed of Edge Tool Steel, and has the best cutting principle yet applied to saws. It cuts 25 to 30 cords of wood without filing. It is the easiest to use, and the most durable. There is money, and in the same number of hours, you can produce greater results with less labor. Send for a sample and it will make you our friend. PRICES, including Gauge and Handle—Six ft., \$4; Six and a half, \$4.75; Seven ft., \$5.50; Eight ft., \$6.50; Nine ft., \$7.50; Ten ft., \$8.50.

SALOON.

T. F. MARKS,.....PROPRIETOR

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

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

OLD STAND.

B. A. HILL & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

C. V. B. Reeder's

WIRE-SUSPENSION, VIBRATING
SPRING BEDS.

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

Warranted for Five Years.

First Premium

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

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

JOHN PIKE, Agent for Snohomish

E. C. Ferguson,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Snohomish City, W. T.

HAS ON HAND A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF GOODS,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Dry Goods, Groceries & Provisions,

HARDWARE and CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES,

CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, YANKEE NOTIONS, CORDAGE,

Crockery & Glassware,

Paints & Oils,

Stationery, Wines, Liquors, &c.,

ALSO

A large assortment of **SHIP KNEES** constantly on hand. SHIP KNEES of any dimensions furnished to order.

via

Give Me a Call
SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T. January 1, 1876

Snohomish Exchange

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

THIS HOTEL

Is the Best in Snohomish County, in every respect.

FIRST CLASS BOARD.

Is always Furnished at Moderate Rates.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the best Wines and Liquors North of San Francisco

Also a First-Class BILLIARD TABLE

To Accomodate the Patrons of this House.

ISAAC CATHCART, Proprietor.

Lowell Hotel.

E. B. SMITH, Proprietor.

THE HOUSE AND FURNITURE ENTIRELY NEW

THE BAR ROOM

Is the largest in the County,

Furnished with a BILLIARD TABLE, and the best brands of

WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS

to be found in the market

THE TABLE

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

CHARGES REASONABLE.

The Northern Star.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1876.

Tobacco.

There has been considerable written in the last few years about the use of tobacco and its effect upon the human system. The Turks and the German nations probably use more tobacco than any other people, and the hospitals of Europe, being mostly under Government control, by the facilities they afford for dissection and post mortem examinations have reached the most reliable information concerning its use and its damaging effects. Nicotine is the poisonous principle of tobacco. It is a very deadly drug, and has been known to produce death when administered in small quantities. Its first effect is that of a stimulant to the brain, but this quickly subsides, and dulness, torpor, languor and nervousness supervene. To some tobacco is a necessity, in judicious quantities; but the habit of using it when once formed often increases and becomes an injurious excess. Of the three great excesses, life-shortners and destroyers, tobacco next, and alcohol third. The first, glutony, is almost entirely ignored. The stomach is crowded with improperly cooked food, indigestible substances hastily bolted down, causing all manner of diseases that baffle medical science, hurrying thousands to an untimely grave, afflicting thousands more for life; and all this, in our imprudence, and ignorance, and folly, we call an unavoidable dispensation of Providence. Tobacco comes next, killing more than the sword or the wine cup. In fact it is the precursor and companion of drunkenness. It parches the tongue, palate, throat and lips, creating a thirst that water will not slake, and leading the victim to crave something stronger. It gets into the liver, the brain, the blood, in fact all the secretions; burns, parches and dries them up, increasing all the time intense thirst, and hurrying the habitual user to the intoxicating cup for relief. We hear long sermons and tirades on temperance, but very seldom anything against the pipe, the tobacco quid, the cigar or the snuff box, when in fact this drug creates and fastens an appetite for intoxicating drinks. If tobacco could be banished entirely, one-half the work of abolishing drunkenness would be already accomplished.

Visit to Fort Vancouver.

During several years past we have desired to pay a visit to Fort Vancouver, partly to see a place around which cluster so many reminiscences of the early settlement of this country, but chiefly to pay a visit to old comrades in arms, with whom we wore the blue in days gone by. Last week this wish of ours was gratified for the first time. We came down from Portland on the Vancouver packet, stopping over night in the town as the guest of Mr. Daniels, the enterprising editor of the Independent. Mr. D. is a lawyer by profession, a public spirited, liberal, go-ahead gentleman. He took the paper in charge about one year ago. It is similar in size and appearance to the Star, and ranks among our best weekly papers. Mr. D. is a leader in most of the public enterprises that promise to build up his community, member elect for the Legislature, etc.

The next morning, after making the acquaintance of a number of the people of the community, and finding every one busy getting ready for Christmas, we walked out to the military reservation, where we found four companies of the 21st U. S. Infantry quartered. Going into Company "H's" barrack-room, the first man we met was Henry J. Smith, or "Old Harry" the boys call him, whom we last saw nearly nine years ago when we were discharged from Company "D," battalion of engineer troops, at Yerba Buena Island, San Francisco Harbor, California. Mr. S. was then one of our best soldiers, and always a true man. He has been in the army most of the time since. Has been a member of the 21st Infantry nearly five years, his present term of service expiring in February next. He is now Post Librarian, and in charge of the garrison school. We passed a very pleasant half day with him, reviewing

old times, and comparing the different experiences of civil and army life since that time, as well as by tracing the career of a great many of our former comrades—some still in military, some in civil life. Going across the parade ground we met Mr. Lee, another old comrade.

The many pleasant associations this visit gave us, will cause us to go there again as soon as our business will permit.

Next week we will try to describe the place, as well as note some of the changes made since we wore the blue.

A NEW UNITARIAN JOURNAL.—With the coming week the first number of the Unitarian Advocate will put in its first appearance, the only Unitarian journal west of the Rocky Mountains. It will be a three-column, eight-page monthly, published at Olympia and edited by Mr. Utter. As the paper will cost only one dollar a year, and as the principles of liberal Christianity it represents are at least none too well understood, we hope many will be induced to give it a fair trial, which we doubt not will be followed by generous support. The thorough scholarship, pure morality, and original, progressive thought that have marked all of Mr. Utter's efforts, are a sufficient guarantee that this new monthly will furnish many an intellectual feast to its readers, as well as do much to develop a higher and purer moral sentiment in the community. We only wish it may meet with a success equal to its merits.

Under the head of "personal, the Vancouver Independent thus mentions the advent of the editor of this paper, in that city. The opinions of the Independent are as flattering as they are deserved. Through the untiring energy and enterprise of Mr. Morse, the NORTHERN STAR has become a fixed fact, and is steadily working its way into the good-will of the people of this as well as the adjoining States and Territories. Mr. M. is at present on a canvassing tour, and is everywhere meeting with unbounded success.

We had a call this week from Mr. Eldridge Morse, editor of the NORTHERN STAR, published at Snohomish City. His paper is not yet a year old, and has attained a circulation of over 700. Mr. Morse says he has traveled about 15,000 miles, principally in Western Washington and Oregon. The Star is an eight-page weekly, and is the representative paper of scientific thought and progress in the Territory. Mr. Morse is the perfect embodiment of energy and pluck, and his success in this field of labor is well merited.

Sir William Thompson, speaking of the solidity of the earth says: "I may say, with almost perfect certainty, that what ever may be the relative densities of rock, solid and melted, or at about the temperature of liquefaction, it is, I think, quite certain that cold, solid rock is denser than hot, melted rock; and no possible degree of rigidity in the crust could prevent it from breaking in pieces and sinking wholly below the liquid lava. Something like this may have gone on, and probably did go, for thousands of years after solidification had commenced—surface portions of melted material losing heat, freezing and sinking immediately, or growing to the thickness of a few meters where the surface would be cool, and the whole solid dense enough to sink. This process must go on until the sunk portions of crust build up from the bottom a sufficiently close-ribbed skeleton or frame to allow fresh incrustations to remain, bridging across the now small areas of lava pools or lakes." The theory of fifty years ago, that the surface of our globe was a mere crust, and its center a hot liquified mass, is now rejected by all scientific men, and the theory of Emerson is generally received as correct.

LEFT BEHIND.—Unfortunately we misplaced our memoranda and pocket-book, together with the papers relating to our trip to Waboot, leaving them at the house of a friend, not noticing the mistake until we were on the steamer. For this reason we can not give details of our trip, nor put in several new advertisements this week.

How many times within a week have you heard that we are having remarkable weather, very remarkable for this season of the year?

Correspondence.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, December 12, 1876.

FRIEND MORSE: Your fraternal letter of the 12th ult. came duly to hand, finding me well and glad to know you like to spare a few minutes occasionally, from the press of business, to communicate with old friends. I have noted from the Star that your time seemed to be pretty fully occupied by active business, hence I have foreborne writing as often as in the days of yore—particularly as the Star always brings testimony as to your health and soundness of mind. I can tell you little news from Wrangel, as dull times is the order of the day. The miners from Cassiar, B. C., were generally low spirited when they came down this fall; the diggings did not prove as good as was anticipated, and there was more men in the district than could find employment. The prospectors of the Tarco Country, returned without any favorable results, and other parties of prospectors have achieved nothing better. Wrangel has certainly been a growing hamlet the past year, and now has a white population of near three hundred, a large part of whom pass the mining season in Cassiar. The military establishment has experienced a change. Last month Captain S. P. Jocelyn, commanding Co. B, 21st Infantry, took passage for Fort Stevens, Oregon, having been relieved here by Captain E. A. Bancroft, commanding Co. A, 4th Artillery. Captain Jocelyn had been in command more than a year, and considering the absence of all civil law, and that all matters requiring the interference of law were generally referred to him, I believe few men could have maintained such general good order, and wholesome regard for fair dealing as we have experienced here since my advent. And Captain Bancroft bids fair to be equally as successful, and has at once won a favorable reputation from all whom he has come in contact.

The Indian population here is quite large and composed of representatives of all tribes from the Columbia river to Behrings Straits. And they are sadly in need of some worker among them, in the cause of civilization. The British Columbia Indians have the advantages of missionaries and schools, while in Alaska, not a single attempt has been made to elevate the natives, until last summer some Fort Simpson, B. C., Indians, working at Wrangel, instituted a series of meetings for religious worship, which have been kept up, and now large numbers are interested, and are anxious to learn to read and write, and to turn from the evils of their ways, and I think some assistance ought to be rendered them by the Christian philanthropists who donate so liberally to spread the gospel in China, Fiji and those other outlandish places, while in our own country "the heathen in his blindness bows down to wood and stone." The Rev. Mr. Crosby from Fort Simpson, has done a noble act in coming here this fall and aiding in starting a fund for the purpose of ultimately building a school and church edifice, and procuring a teacher and preacher. I am very much in favor of the former, and shall not object to the latter. A moral teacher could find a wide field of labor and a hard harvest to reap among the white population of Alaska, to say nothing of the Siwash.

By the way, I sent a package of Stars to an old schoolmate, away down East, who has just graduated from college, seemed desirous of seeking a home on Pacific slope. I invited him to closely scan the Star as one of the truest papers representing one of the most desirable portions of the coast, and advised him to communicate with you for reliable information.

Our winter so far has been moist but not cold. But little snow has fallen in our immediate vicinity, but the mountains show an abundance. The steamer is in sight returning from Sitka and I must say *au revoir*.

J. S. BROWN.

A maiden lady said to her little nephew: "Now, Johnny, you go to bed early, and always do so, and you'll be rosy-checked and handsome when you grow up." Johnny thought over this a few minutes, and then observed: "Well, aunt, you must have set up a great deal when you were young."

CHRISTMAS AT COOPVILLE.—By parties recently from Whidly Island we learn that the day was celebrated in a joyous manner there. First a Christmas tree, loaded down with presents, was displayed at the Masonic Hall. After the many presents were distributed, the large crowd betook themselves to the Good Templars' Hall, to attend the grand ball given by the citizens of Island county. Upon this occasion there were nearly 800 people present; upwards of seventy five ladies, and some 51 couple sat down to the splendid supper. The whole entertainment, ball, supper and all was free. People were present from Oak Harbor and Crescent Harbor, as well as the rest of Whidly Island; while quite a number came from Utsalady, Whatcom, Seattle, etc. It was one of the most enjoyable occasions ever participated in by the citizens of Island county.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.—The Rev. D. N. Utter, of Olympia, W. T., will hold religious services in this place on Friday and Saturday evenings of next week. We bespeak for him a full house.

MARRIED.

At Snohomish City, on Christmas night, by the Rev. Mr. Macfie, Mr. J. A. Cederstrom to Miss Amelia H. Fredrickson, all of Snohomish City.

New Advertisements.

New Year's Ball.



A Grand Ball will be given at LOWELL, SNOHOMISH CO., W. T., On New Year's Night, Jan. 1, 1877. TICKETS, including supper, \$2.50 51-1w D. E. LEIGHTON, Manager.

NOTICE.

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

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

Foreclosure of Mortgage. Default has been made in the sum of \$943 43-100, judgment and costs, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, on a certain mortgage bearing date of March 3d, 1874, executed by Edward McLay and Mary McLay, his wife, of Snohomish county, W. T., to Joseph Johnson, of same place, and recorded in the Auditor's office of Snohomish county, in Book No. 2 of Mortgages, at page No. 105, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1874, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to Joseph Morecaun. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a decree of foreclosure and order of sale issued out of the District Court of Snohomish county, and of the Statute in such case made and provided, the premises covered and described in said mortgage, to wit: the N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of section 24, in township 28, North of range 5 East, together with lots Nos. 1 and 2, and all that portion of lot No. 3 situate N. W. of the slough crossing, said lot situate in section No. 19, township No. 28 North of range 6 East, containing 140 acres, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States, in Snohomish City, at the door of the Auditor's office, in said county of Snohomish, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M. Dated at Snohomish City, this 27th day of December, A. D. 1876. BENJ. STRETCH, Sheriff of Snohomish County. By WM. WHITFIELD, Deputy.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

Foreclosure of Mortgage. Default has been made in the sum of \$906 8-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice on a certain mortgage bearing date of November 16th, A. D. 1874, executed by John Popejoy of Snohomish county, W. T., to Swen Peterson and recorded in the Auditor's office of Snohomish county, in Book No. 2 of Mortgages, at page 108, on the 16th day of November, A. D. 1874. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a decree of foreclosure and order of sale issued out of the District Court of Snohomish Co., and of the Statute in such case made and provided, the premises covered and described in said mortgage, to wit: lots numbered two, three and four, and the southeast quarter of northwest quarter of section numbered six, in township number twenty-seven, north of range seven east, Willamette Meridian, containing one hundred and fifty five and 7-100 acre of land, all being situate in the county of Snohomish and Territory of Washington, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States, in Snohomish City, at the door of the Auditor's office, in said county of Snohomish, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M. Dated at Snohomish City, this 27th day of December, A. D. 1876. BENJ. STRETCH, Sheriff of Snohomish County. By WM. WHITFIELD, Deputy. 51-2w

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

Foreclosure of Mortgage.

Default has been made in the sum of \$254 9-100 dollars, judgment and costs, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, on a certain mortgage bearing date of 20th January, A. D. 1874, executed by Babby J. Finlayson of Snohomish county, W. T., to Joel Ketchum of King county, W. T., and recorded in the Auditor's office of Snohomish county, in Book No. 2 of Mortgages, at page 88, on the 24th day of February, A. D. 1874. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree of foreclosure and order of sale issued out of the District Court of Snohomish county, and of the Statute in such cases made and provided, the premises covered and described in said mortgage, to wit: lots numbered one, two and three of section numbered thirteen, in township numbered thirty-one, north of range numbered three east, in Snohomish county, Washington Territory, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for gold coin of the United States, in Snohomish City, at the door of the Auditor's office, in said county of Snohomish, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1877, at 4 o'clock P. M. Dated at Snohomish City, this 27th day of December, A. D. 1876.

BENJ. STRETCH, Sheriff of Snohomish County. By WM. WHITFIELD, Deputy. 41-2w

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 treated. Any number of first-class bottles for sale.

Notice! WHAT is a single man to do? The mercantile 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 CATHART, 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. 25, 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 of the same, so as to permit its more efficient work in carrying out the objects of the Atheneum, by substituting a joint stock incorporation in lieu of old term membership, and such other changes as upon consideration of the members may be deemed necessary. For order of the President. 49-3t ELDRIDGE MORSE, Secretary.

NOTICE!

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

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, as usual, a fine assortment of Candles, Nuts, Flips, Dates, Pop-Corn, Maple Sugar, &c. JOHN SULLIVAN, Commercial St., Seattle. 471f

The Northern Star.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1876.

Local Items.

ONLY one number more of the STAR will be published this volume. We wish our readers to remember our terms are in advance, and that all desiring the STAR for volume two who subscribed one year ago, are requested to renew their subscription immediately.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.—The pleasure has seldom been vouchsafed us to witness a more pleasing entertainment than that given at Riverside Hall, Saturday, for the benefit of the juvenile portion of our community. Through public subscriptions taken up by a party of enterprising young ladies of the city, and private donations made by those of our citizens who are plethoric both in purse and heart, two large trees were literally covered with every conceivable article calculated to make the hearts of the little recipients bound with pleasure, and many articles of *veris* hanging pendant from the branches made those of mature years forget their age and feel themselves once more young, and not forgotten. The entertainment was initiated by a few introductory remarks from W. M. Tittlot, Esq., after which Rev. Mr. Macfie made an eloquent prayer suited to the occasion. The stage, handsomely festooned and draped with the star spangled banner, was a leading and very expressive feature of the entertainment. Upon it were ranged the youth and beauty of the rising generation of the Snohomish, and the time-honored Christmas Carols rendered by them; the delightful songs sang by the older girls; the readings touching the birth of Christ—all, were of the most perfect character imaginable, transporting the imagination from the back woods, so-called, into a heaven of culture and refinement. When the pleasure afforded by the children and young ladies on the stage had reached its climax, and the audience were in the fullest state of happiness, Old Santa Claus appeared, and was received with uproarious applause. His make-up was all in order, and as he climbed the Christmas trees the little ones and old ones stood on the tip-toe of expectancy, and many a little heart beat faster and eye shone brighter as his or her name was called, and he or she became the possessor of a *noel* from some loving heart; and many an old boy in the rear felt a tingle of pleasure run down his back, as his sack of candy came scintling over to him, bringing forcibly to his mind the fact that he belongs to one common family, and our friends exist in all places of our dominion. The value of the presents distributed amounted to some \$1,200 or \$1,300, and all present went away with the only regret that Christmas comes but once a year. Too much praise can not be accorded the ladies and gentlemen who projected and carried to so successful a termination that entertainment, and in according this, let us not forget the gentle lady who is a presiding genius of all our pleasures in this direction—through whose patient training the youth of our city are receiving that culture and accomplishment necessary to carry them along substantially in their later lives.

CHURCH.—We print a communication this week on church conduct. Of course our correspondent has had his growl, so we will growl back. We think that children till they are old enough to comprehend the sermon or lecture should be kept at home or else be accompanied by their parents. Then we think the speaker will never be annoyed by people whispering or any thing else, if he is an orator and chooses an interesting theme and handles it in a proper manner, says in plain language what he means and stops when he is done. If speakers can not command the respectful attention of their hearers it is usually their own fault. Something is wrong with them. They had better look around and see what is lacking. Who ever heard of a Choate, a Beecher or a Starr King complain of whispering or inattention.

WORKMEN are engaged clearing and grading the lot for the new Presbyterian church.

Grain Shipments.

The following is part of the shipments of grain from the town of La Conner, this season through a single firm, the Puget Mill Company, mostly by the steamer Yakima. Of oats, wheat and barley 6,503 sacks, aggregating 641,947 pounds. This is only a part of the shipments made, as an unknown amount has been shipped to other points on the Sound by other vessels:

Table with 4 columns: Sks. Barley, Sks. Oats, Sks. wheat, Pounds. Rows include 527, 277, 597, 904, 885, 100, 1,312, 850, 57, 6,503, 2,392, 57, 641,947.

The following gentlemen were the shippers of the above grain: O'Loughlin & Wilka, John A. Cornelius, H. Brewster, J. S. Conner, A. & E. Segfred, Dr. Rowlands, H. K. Wallace, D. L. McCormick, J. J. Nagley, M. Sullivan, M. Hintz.

THE BALL.—We attended the Christmas Ball at the Riverside Hotel last Monday night. Up to the present time we have not heard one word of complaint. Every body has pronounced it a complete success. Comment is unnecessary. It would be a waste of ink and space to attempt to describe it. Anything that gives a universal expression of satisfaction, needs no local comments to help it out.

L'AURORE (The Morning Light).—This is the name of a French Protestant weekly newspaper founded in 1806, and published in Montreal, Canada, at \$1.50 (United States, \$2.) per annum. It contains articles on the important questions of the day; a special correspondence from France on European, political and religious matters, as well as general family reading and news, etc.

LOWELL BALL.—Mr. Leighton informs us that he is making every possible preparation for a grand time next Monday night. All the Lowell people were present at our Christmas ball; Messrs. Matthews, Packwood and Jackson will furnish the music and we hope our people will turn out and give Mr. Leighton a good benefit.

GOOD TEMPLARS—Olive Leaf Lodge, No. 11, I. O. G. T., will meet this (Saturday) evening at their hall. As the Masons meet upon the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, the Good Templars claim the first, third and fifth.

Steamers.

The U. S. Mail Steamer Nellie made two regular trips this week. On Monday she brought twenty-four passengers and six tons of freight. She arrived Friday with a heavy mail and freight and a large passenger list.

LOGGING.—Messrs. J. Elwell, Jr., Wm. Hawkins, and Bennett & Plateau, upriver loggers, are taking advantage of the late rise of the river to get down their logs.

PERSONAL.—Miss Lizzie Baldwin, who taught school in this county last summer, and Miss Hartsock, both of Olympia, are spending the holidays in the city.

We wish you all a happy New Year.

One of the most incomprehensible discoveries—if it be true, which is questionable—that we have ever encountered is announced in a recent French Journal by M. Massie. He says that the mere introduction of an iron bar, in the box in which barley, rice, bran, biscuit and like farinaceous materials are stored, is sufficient to prevent either the ravages of decay or the attacks of insects. Full details of the experimental investigation are given. An iron bar three pounds in weight is reputed to have protected forty gallons of grain, and certain biscuits in excellent condition, while others, under like circumstances, but without the iron, were totally destroyed by weevils.

The wife of Christopher Zeher, living in Pike township, about six miles northwest of Chicago, has given birth to five children within a year. The first, triplets, all girls, were born on the evening of September 25, 1875, and on the morning of September 25, 1876, she had a pair of twins, a boy and a girl, which are living. The triplets died.

Miscellaneous.

In Philadelphia a boss dressmaker is called a forelady.

A Century plant—burying the corpse of a person 100 years old.

There seems to be a mania for everything that is old—excepting old maids. One-half the mines in Pennsylvania have closed; some 4,500 men were discharged.

A New York dispatch says that on the 11th inst. 300 vessels went ashore, near Sandy Hook, in a fearful gale.

Unmarried girls in Vestula have to wear little bells on their ankles, and the clopping business is not good in that locality.

If you are troubled with dyspepsia, eat a peeled apple every night before going to bed. It is a sure cure for this distressing complaint.

An unusually intelligent Justice of the Peace, in Baltimore, swore a Chinaman on a tea chest the other day in default of the writings of Confucius.

It is worthy of remark that when Don Pedro went to call on the Sultan, his wife insisted on being along with him.

A California horseman recently accomplished the feat, at Los Angeles, of riding one hundred miles in four hours and forty five minutes.

As an evidence that the world progresses, we have the news that the first Turkish parliament will assemble at Constantinople in December.

The thickest armor-plate for vessels yet produced has just been rolled in Sheffield by Messrs. John Brown & Co. It is twenty four inches thick.

A burglar broke into a palatial residence, chloroformed the inmates, got possession of a United States bond-looking box, and carried it three miles into the country before he ventured to open it, and then, when he found in it only a cut paper pattern for a young lady's night dress, he threw his dark lantern into the creek, and, swallowing his skeleton keys, died in abject mortification.

Mary had a little lamb With which she used to tussle, She pulled the wool all off its back, And stuffed it in her bustle. The lamb soon found he had been fleeced, And in a passion flew; Mary got upon her ear, And stuffed the lamb in, too.

They were in town the other evening, enjoying each other's society, and exchanging cuds of gum with each other. "Jerusha, where'd you git your gum? your'n's sweeter'n mine," said he; and as she told him where she made her purchase, he exclaimed, "By Jinks! that's where I got mine, too; but"—he added, in a lover's passionate tone—"it's 'cause you've chewed it's what makes it so good."

No citizen who values free institutions can fail to be moved by a profound anxiety as to the outcome of the present political embarrassment. The temptation to fraud in manipulating the election returns are so evident, and the public dangers of any such course are so enormous, that partisanship ought to be wholly swallowed up in patriotism. "Counting in" anybody as President in such a way as to leave the people convinced that he is really a usurper would do more to destroy republican government in this country than open, armed rebellion. Let us all be fixed in one purpose—to throw whatever influence we possess, be it little or great, on the side of an honest, dispassionate, non-partisan settlement of this grave Presidential question.

Mitchell's bill for the preservation of Columbia river salmon fisheries prohibits fishing for salmon by any means whatever except during May, June and July, and then only by seines with meshes not less than eight and a half inches diagonally from one corner to the other, when extended. Violations of the provisions are to be punished with fines of from \$500 to \$1,000 for first offences and subsequently by both fine and imprisonment.

Kate Field says the person who says she is acting in England under an assumed name, prevvari Kates.

From Cassiar.

We publish the following from the British Colonist for the information of some of our old Cassiar miners: TELEGRAPH CREEK, CASSIAR, October 11, 1876.

Editor Colonist: For the information of your readers allow me to inform you of extensive hill diggings lately discovered on Thibert and Boulder creeks. Mr. Hemmington, H. McKenzie, J. Flynn and Mr. Sullivan arrived here to-day from Thibert, and report Pat. Driscoll and Brady getting \$1.50 to the pan in the bench, 600 feet above the stream on Thibert creek; also, several other claims on the side of the hill are prospecting equally as well.

On Barry creek Barry & Co. are taking out 1 1/2 ounces to the hand about 500 feet up in the bench.

Good prospects are had of hill diggings on Dease creek. The Hidden Treasure Co., on Thibert, got from \$1 to \$1.50 to the pan on the benches on the 24 instant.

Charley Pend struck a crevice on Thibert creek a few days ago and got 1 oz. in one pan of dirt. Great excitement prevailed, and the creek was nearly all restaked over again before my informants left.

On Boulder creek one claim is running a tunnel into the hill 40 feet from the bed of the creek, and is taking out 5 oz. to the set of timbers with 7 feet cap. This company and several others intend to work all winter. It is estimated that about 350 men will winter in the mines this season and 150 at Glenora Landing. The river is falling very rapidly, and I am afraid we have seen the last steamer for this season.

McDane creek during the last few weeks paid well—from 20 to 34 ounces per day.

News Items.

Miss Mary A. Kennedy obtained a verdict for \$9,000 for breach of promise to marry by C. W. Brewster.

A tugboat in New York harbor blew up, killing the captain, deck hands and steward. The engineer and fireman were rescued.

Two men, convicted in Victoria of pawing the clothing of dead small-pox patients were sentenced to one year and six months in the chain gang.

Geo. C. Gorham, Secretary of the U. S. Senate, was married in Washington, on the 20th, to Miss Effie E. Bassett, of that city. President of the Senate, Ferry, and Mr. Flagg, principal journal clerk, acted as groomsmen.

A number of prominent business men of Virginia City have signed an address to the Nevada Senators, asking their cooperation in obtaining the passage by Congress of a bill providing for the issue of legal tender silver notes, with a view to restoring the value of silver as a circulating medium.

A young man named Bond, having been ordered from the house by L. D. Hill, of Shelby Dupot, Tennessee, whose daughter he was visiting, returned with a pistol and shot him six times, causing death. He then dragged Miss Hill over her father's dead body, to a minister's, and insisted on having the marriage ceremony performed.

Several months ago the practice of shaving the heads of prisoners in the San Francisco jail was resisted in the Courts by Chinamen, who preserve their queues as a part of their religion; but the judicial decision is in favor of the officials, and the hirsute desecration goes on as before.

A CLOAK OF FEATHERS.—There is an industrious young lady in the country who is making a cloak almost entirely of partridge feathers. It will be a unique piece of clothing, and very pretty and comfortable, though it requires an immense amount of labor and perseverance to put it together. It will be at least 10,000 feathers of different sizes, the lower portion of the cloak to be made of the tail feathers, and then ranging up, the breast feathers come next, while the variegated plumage around the neck of the bird will encircle the white throat of the lady. It will require about one hundred partridges to fill out the regular course of feathers, which are placed in layers similar to the way in which they grow on the bird. When finished the cloak will be valued at \$50, though in New York it would be worth probably double that amount. The birds are shot by her brother Bill, who pops them over whenever she wants them, only asking that she will nicely cook what is left for himself to make a square meal off of them.—Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman.

THE CELEBRATED

Singer Sewing Machine

Send Orders to LOUIS LOVELL, Agent. SEATTLE, W. T.

MACHINES SOLD BY INSTALLMENTS OR NOTE.

Liberal Discount for Cash. 45¢

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 24th day of April, A. D. 1872, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, dated on the said day, made by said defendant, Perrin C. Preston, for the sum of \$1,200 dollars gold coin, payable fifteen months after date thereof to William H. 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.

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, 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, 1873, 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 his complaint.

NOTICE!

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP. The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the logging business is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. Mr. John Mowat will continue the business, and will be responsible for all debts contracted by the firm, and all moneys due will be paid to him. JOHN MOWAT, EDWARD C. HINMAN, Snohomish County, Nov. 16, 1876. 46-48

A State Without a Tax-Gatherer.

In some of the most advanced political communities of Europe, the practicality of supporting the State by the self-levied tribute of the people has been demonstrated by actual trial. It is surprising that so interesting an experiment in the line of freedom should have attracted so little attention. In several of the smaller political jurisdictions of Europe, the historic tax-gatherer has been found superfluous. For five years it was the good fortune of the present writer to be domiciled in one of these communities. Incredible as it may seem to believers in the necessity of legal enforcement of taxes by pains and penalties, he was for that period, by law and by usage, in the strictest sense of the term, his own assessor and his own tax-gatherer. In common with the other citizens he was invited, without sworn statement or declaration, to make such contribution to the public charges as seemed to himself just and equal. That sum, uncounted by any official, unknown to any but himself, he was asked to drop with his own hand into a strong public chest; on doing which his name was checked off the list of contributors, his duty done. Not soon can he forget the sense of dignity and honor, and chivalrous generosity which this trustful bearing of the Government inspired. Every citizen felt a noble pride in such immunity from prying assessors and rude constables. Every annual call of the authorities on that community was honored to the full. Other years have passed. The great German empire has swallowed up that old yet young and courageous "free city" and state. It has absorbed one other sovereignty, in which it is said that like liberties obtained. Let us hope it has not substituted taxation by the needlegun for taxation by conscience. In any case, however, the experiment has been tried, tried for years and found successful. "A state supported by the voluntary tribute of subjects has been proved by trial to be possible. Alluding to such experiments in Switzerland and Germany, one of the soberest publicists of France, Pellegrino Rossi, declares, "When people have already passed from the old to this new method it is too late to swear that taxes shall be eternal."

A Public Atrocity.

The act is detestable, and the man guilty of it deserves a place in the penitentiary. We wonder that legislators have not generally interfered and placed a decisive ban on the practice. The matter is more important than ninety-ninths of the tweedledums that fill up their public hours. Every man ought to cry out against it, and every woman and child too; and the mean and miserly souls that aid in its perpetration by renting facilities to the perpetrators deserve a place in the pillory. It confronts us on every side. If you walk about a city or a village, it is there, disturbing your serenity on week-days and your meditations on Sunday. If you ride in a carriage or a rail-car, the unwelcome thing stares in your eye till you feel inclined to cane the driver of it. No blank space, stable or unstable, but is defiled and disfigured by its presence. It seems ubiquitous on land, and your only escape from it is to take shipping and get out of sight of everything but sky and water, if the clouds could be reached and made permanent, these wretches would smear them over, and mar all the sacred beauty of the circumambient world, and even the comet's tail would be hung with streamers labelled with the name of some detestable quack compound. O for an hour of some bloody dictator to slay at sight these disturbers of man's peace, or cram down their throats the atrocious mixtures whose titles sprawl over every fence in town, city and village, and deform and deform every back beside a road! O for a will on the part of every honest man to spill the paint-pot over the head of every sneaking rascal and lones-dasher! True enough, some legislators have enacted laws to reach the evil; but they are all weak, and a law is needed to authorize all good citizens to "shout down on the spot" every rascal found prowling around with pot and paint-brush in hand, and to confiscate and destroy the factories and preparations advertised in this nefarious way we wot of.

An honest man who has a good article or invention to bring to public notice forthwith hires to a printer, and inserts an advertisement in the paper, and has some cards and circulars printed in an honest way. Such a man deserves honorable mention, and ought to be patronized, for he seeks only to stand on his merit. A good thing does not need rack and fence notoriety. For our part, we stand aloof, and "take not, touch not, handle not" any compound whose name impudently stares at us from fence or stone. It is enough to condemn it that such a method is necessary to advertise it.

A gentleman in Boston was going out in his carriage to make some calls with his wife, when he discovered that he had left his visiting cards. He told his footman, recently come into his service, to go to the mantelpiece and bring the cards he should find there. The servant ran upon a pack of playing cards, and thought those were the ones. Off started the gentleman, sending in the footman with cards whenever "not at home" occurred. As these were very numerous he turned to his footman with the question, "How many cards have you left?" "Well," said the footman, "the ace of hearts is all that remains." "The deuce!" exclaimed the master. "I left the deuce in the last house but one," was the reply.

The *Times* says the constitution declares in language of indisputable distinctness that the President of the Senate shall open the certificates of the electors for President and Vice President of the United States. It is not an act which he may, but a duty which he shall perform, unaided by clerks, tellers, Senators or Representatives in Congress. When he is directed by the constitution to open all the certificates, it is necessary for him, first, to decide what are the genuine certificates to be opened; second, it is settled, but not by the words of the constitution, but by practice or precedent, from which there has been no single departure since the origin of the government, that the presiding officer of the Senate announces officially the full counting and formally makes known to Congress and the country who are elected.

"Brutus Blinkenberry," said that gentleman's wife, drawing a paper from her pocket in the privacy of the chamber on Sunday morning, "Brutus Blinkenberry, I've counted and out of the last thirty days you have come home intoxicated twenty-seven nights; what do you think of yourself?" Blinkenberry growled, "Well, what are you growning about now?" "Them three nights!" replied Blinkenberry, with an expression of horrible suffering.

The other evening about 8 o'clock as a couple of solid young ladies were passing up Main street one of them slipped and sat down in a very solid manner. Gaining her feet as quickly as possible, she looked around for spectators of her agility. Seeing no one, she burst into a merry laugh and said to her companion, "I guess I have a right to laugh when I drop anything." Can any one imagine what a man would have said under the same circumstances? We had our laugh.

Morton said the returning boards were not a new invention; they were as old as the Federal constitution, and existed in every State in different forms, and with different powers. In Oregon a Governor had no discretionary or judicial power, as was the case with the Louisiana returning board. He could not count out fraudulent votes, and he executed his powers under the law.

The Senate reconsidered last session's vote establishing the Territory of Pembina from a portion of Dakota. The name was then changed to Huron.

Lane, from the committee on Public Lands, reported a bill for the sale of desert lands in California. Ordered printed and recommitted.

Joe Rogers, of Walla Walla, got his leg broken by a wagon loaded with rails turning over on him, while going down hill.

The Utsalady saw mill will be sold on the 6th of March.

GROWTH OF THE EARTH.—Since meteoric matter is continually falling upon the Earth, she must of course be growing larger, and the daily number of meteors is so immense that it would be natural to suppose that the increase might be quite appreciable in a few centuries. It is not so, however; the surface of the Earth is so enormous, compared with the quantity of meteoric matter, that, even on the most favorable hypothesis, her diameter would grow only about an inch in five hundred million years by accessions of this kind.

Mr. James, postmaster, has sent the following to Hon. A. S. Hewitt, at Washington: "I am informed you charge on the floor of Congress, that your letters passing through this office are, or have been opened before reaching your hands. Do you charge that it is, or has been actually or probably done in this office? If so, please supplement your charge with a motion for immediate investigation as I pronounce such accusations utterly and absolutely false."

We were well acquainted with the above named gentleman. We settled in Menocino in 1857. Mr. Schrappe was an old resident there. Subsequently we performed a difficult surgical operation for him which left him a cripple for life. He then started a saloon and has, we believe been in that business since. We are sorry to chronicle his death. He was a kind hearted man and has done us many favors. Peace be with him.

The *New York Tribune* says that in that city "the annual rental of some pews is equal to the house rent of a family of moderate means. In some churches the custom of sub-letting is in vogue, and in some cases it is made the source of profit to the pew-holder." What a precious justification of the exemption of churches from taxation!

Habit is our primal fundamental law; habit and imitation—there is nothing more perennial in us than these two. They are the source of all working and all apprenticeship, of all practice and all learning in this world.—Carlyle.

OYSTERS!
OYSTERS!
OYSTERS!

Served in the most delicious manner at

C C C

A. W. PIPER'S.

PUGET SOUND

Confectionery Saloon

Front Street, Seattle.

Customers will find at this place all the delicacies of the season, the finest Java Coffee, the best Tea and Chocolate; also

HAM AND EGGS

and other Eatables.

Fresh Made CANDIES,

And an Assortment of

FINE CAKES

Constantly on hand. Wedding Cakes made to order on the shortest notice. Ball Suppers and Parties supplied.

Hall & Paulson

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Furniture, Bedding,

Window Curtains,

Picture Frames,

Windows, Doors,

and blinds.

Seattle, W. T.

M. W. PACKARD,

D. B. JACKSON

PACKARD & JACKSON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, HATS, & CAPS, CROCKERY

BOOTS & SHOES,

Groceries and PROVISIONS, TOBACCO and Cigars

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

Market.

A NEW INVOICE OF

JEWELRY, WATCHES and CHAINS; WARRANTED PURE MATERIALS,

and as cheap as can be purchased anywhere in the Territory.

BUTTER, EGGS, HAY, HIDES,

SHINGLES, SHIP KNEES and LOGS

Taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

v1n1

HARDWARE!

wholesale & Retail.

MECHANICS' TOOLS

OUR SPECIALTY

FARMING

Implement.

LOGGERS' TOOLS

&c. &c. &c.

CIRCULAR SAWS

and

MACHINERY OF

All Kinds Fur-

nished to ORDER at

Factory Prices

Patent Ground hin Back Cross-Cut Saws.

Country Orders

Promptly Filled.

Wusthoff & Wald,

P. O. Box 52,

Seattle, W. T.

GREAT CUT DOWN IN PRICES!

Jamieson's Jewelry Emporium

Seattle, W. T.

Watches & Jewelry at Cost.

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

Everything Else in Proportion

JAMIESON'S JEWELRY EMPORIUM!



L. WILBUR,

SNOMISH CITY, W. T.

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS,

Medicin and Chemical.

PURE WINES and LIQUORS

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

PERFUMERY,

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

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL.

v1n1

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.

v1n1

History of Job.

Among the strange things recorded in the Old and New Testaments, I look upon the fable in which Job is the hero as the most remarkable, and it is a fair illustration of the present day coincidences that have come under the direct observation of your humble servant.

Judging that the same spirit of pecuniary speculation (or gambling) existed in ancient times among individuals that does at the present day, it is reasonable to suppose that his Satanic Majesty made a bet in regard to Job's firmness. On one occasion, when Satan had been walking up and down the earth and wandering to and fro, he called in at headquarters, at the office of the Lord. When the question had been asked and answered in regard to his journey, the Lord asked Satan if he had considered his servant Job? (If there was any betting done, here is where it would be likely to take place.) He answered in the affirmative, and said, if you will kill his cattle he will curse you to your face. The Lord gave Satan permission to try his hand upon Job, but instructed him not to kill him. Satan then set his thieves to work on the stock, and turned a whirlwind loose upon Job's children, and finally devastated all that Job had, but all to no avail.

Job was not weak kneed, like some of the present-day politicians; he stuck to his faith. Satan visited headquarters again, and confessed his failure, and added, "If you will visit Job with bodily affliction he will curse you to your face." The Lord said unto Satan, "Behold! he is in thy hands, but spare his life." (If the story is true, it was a cruel thing of the Lord.) Satan went to work in good earnest; he wanted to win; he slapped a case of confluent small pox and inflammatory rheumatism (I suppose) on Job both at once. He then took to his assistance Mrs. Job and other individuals for the purpose of persuading Job to curse the Lord, (here is a second Eden case, where Satan is allowed to tamper with the weaker sex for the purpose of getting man into trouble,) but the trick failed to work, and if there was any wager at stake the Lord won it, and was well pleased, which proves it upon the very face of the story. It is stated that the Lord took Job in hand, restored him to health, and gave him more property (or wealth) than he had at first. The story ends well.—Job had the prettiest daughters and the most property of any man in that country, consequently he was popular with the young gentlemen.

It is said that Job lived one hundred and forty years, and died old and full of days. It is nowhere stated that Job went to heaven when he died. It was not necessary; he had heaven enough. After passing through a literal hell he was fully prepared to appreciate his situation.

Foreign Notes.

Midhat Pasha has been appointed Grand Vizier.

At its own expense Russia will reorganize the Servian army.

The Khedive is said to be dissatisfied with his American officers, and says he will not reverence contracts with them.

The formation of a gigantic company for working all the railways in the kingdom is contemplated in Italy. It would have a capital of some £24,000,000, and would be composed of a group of capitalists headed by the Duke of Galliera and composed of French and Italian capitalists.

The Calcutta wheat trade has grown into enormous proportions. In 1870 the exports amounted to only 2,000 tons, and during the first nine months of the present year 120,000 tons had already been shipped. It is grown chiefly in the Punjab, and is much valued in the English markets, especially on account of its dryness.

Cardinal Antonelli is said to have left behind him a fortune of \$10,000,000. How to account for it is now the perplexing problem.

There are said to be over a thousand Young Men's Christian Associations in North America, with an average membership of one hundred and ten, and an aggregate property of \$2,125,416.

W. H. Pumphrey,
SEATTLE, W. T.

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

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

BOOK STORE.

Pianos & Organs,
SOLD ON THE
Installment Plan.

EASTERN

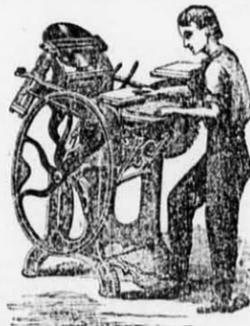
News Papers

AND

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

v11

NORTHERN STAR
JOB OFFICE,
Snohomish City, W. T.



A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Business and Legal Blanks on
HAND.

All kinds of job work
IN THE
BEST STYLE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Ladies' Visiting Cards
A SPECIALTY.

New England
HOUSE

Main st. Olympia,
W. T.

E. T. YOUNG - - - Proprietor.

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

The House is kept open all night.
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS
Charges very moderate.

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

All stages leave the door.
v11

CUSTOM MADE
Boots and shoes.

Manufactured and Sold
wholesale and Retail
BY

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

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

Also agent for the celebrated
NEW WEED

"Family Favorite"
SEWING MACHINE.

Why is it the Best?

IT IS THE MOST SIMPLE,
DURABLE, PERFECT.

It runs easy and quiet,
Has no cams for shuttle motion,
Has no springs to get out of order,
The needle is set correctly without screw-driver, or tool of any kind.
It can be cleaned or oiled without lifting from the table; and the best thing of all,
It has Perfect Self Adjustable Tensions.
Call and examine this Machine before buying elsewhere.
v11n.6m. BENJ. VINCENT.

NORTH PACIFIC
MUTUAL LIFE
ASSOCIATION.

Portland, Oregon,
INCORPORATED 1874,
CAPITAL \$100,000 00 Gold
Coin Basis.
DIRECTORS.

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BUSH, Vice Pres't; W. S. LADD,

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LIVE ACTIVE AGENTS

Wanted.

Apply to

J. H. Munson,

Supt'l Agencies, Olympia,

v1 n22 Washington Territory.
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BLACKSMITH!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING
OPENED A

New Blacksmith Shop,
AT

Snohomish City,
Washington Territory,

IS READY TO DO
ALL KINDS OF LOGGERS AND
FARMERS WORK IN HIS LINE.

WITH NEATNESS AND
Dispatch.

SHOP IS BACK OF MARK'S SALOON.

Call and see my work.

L. HANSEN.
v1 n26.

DOLLY VARDEN SALOON

FRONT STREET, NEAR THE PAVILION
SEATTLE, W. T.

At the DOLLY VARDEN

WINES, LIQUORS, BEER AND CIGARS,

Of the BEST QUALITY, will always be served to our customers.

CUTTER'S OLD BOURBON WHISKY

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

v14 **SMITH & JEWETT.**
Proprietors.

E. SHONE. K. SHONE

RIVER SIDE HOTEL!

SNOHOMISH CITY, WASHINGTON TERRITORY,

Shone Brothers

Having recently leased this convenient and well known Hotel

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

First Class Hotel.

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

FIRST QUALITY OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND

Every attention will be shown for

the convenience of the patrons of

v15 **This House.**

STOVES

AND
TIN WARE.

S. P. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

Cook

Parlor

and Box

Stoves

Pumps iron and Lead Pipe.

All job work pertaining to

the business done in a work-

man-like manner.

ORDERS FROM ABROAD

Receive Prompt Attention.

Store on Commercial Street,

SEATTLE, W. T.

Wm. H. WARD,

BLACKSMITH.

One Door West of Snohomish Exchange.

SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.

All orders received at this shop

will be attended to with

neatness and dispatch.

FARMERS WILL BEAR IN MIND THAT

IN ORDER TO GET ONE OF THE

Improved horse Hay

Forks

They must leave their orders in time.

All tools used in Logging

Camps made to order, and

as cheap as can be

got on the

Sound.
v11

COSMOPOLITAN
SALOON!

Opposite Northern Star Building,

Snohomish City, Wash. Ter.

The bar supplied with first-class

WINES,

LIQUORS,

& CIGARS.

ALSO

NOBLE 'WHISKY!

Try It.

W. H. Stevens,
v1:42

National Business College.

EDUCATES THOROUGHLY FOR BUSINESS.

Receives students any week-day of the year

State of advancement not material.

Day and Evening Sessions!

The year through.

Instruction Individual.

College "Journal" sent free upon applica-

tion. Address,

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Upland Nursery!

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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,

Nat-Bearing Trees,

&c. &c., all in

Great Variety!

Send for Catalogue and Price List to

John M. Swan, Olympia W. T.

H. D. MORGAN is my agent at Snoho-

mish City, W. T.

-:0:-
John M. Swan, Olympia.

T. J. Reeder, of Pukia, W. T., reports that on Wednesday night, about a quarter to 9, the people were startled by a deafening noise, dying away to a rumbling sound followed by a trembling of the earth. The noise lasted about half a minute, but the shock was of only a few seconds' duration. A minute or two before a bright meteor shot through the air in a northwesterly direction. The cause of noise and shock has not been discovered and is thought to have been an earthquake.—*Oregonian*.

It is asserted that Wendell Phillips says that he is positive that the first of March will arrive before the successor of Grant is known. From appearances we think he is correct.

They say now that Tweed ran away not to escape jail, but to get rid of his lawyers, and save a little something for his old age.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ELDRIDGE MORSE,
Lawyer;
SNOHOMISH.

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

W. M. TIRTLOT,
Lawyer,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Snohomish City, W. T.
v1 33

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

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

GEORGE McCONAHA, C. H. HANFORD
McCONAHA & HANFORD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Seattle, W. T.
Office on the upper floor of the Seattle Market building.
v1 30

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

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

IRVING BALLARD, WM. A. INMAN
BALLARD & INMAN
Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in
Chancery and Proctors
in Admiralty.
SEATTLE, W. T.
WILL PAY PROMPT ATTENTION
to all business entrusted to us.
v1 3

McNAUGHT and LEARY,
Attorneys and Counsellors
at-Law,
PRACTICE IN COURTS OF RECORD.
AGENTS FOR
PHENIX
HOME,
NORTH BRITISH and
MERCHANTILE
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
Money Loaned,
Real Estate bought and sold,
Collections made,
Conveyancing, &c. &c.
SEATTLE, W. T.
JAMES McNAUGHT, JOHN LEARY
v1 21.

SNOHOMISH CITY MARKET REPORT.
Stock.

Milk, Cow, 1/2 gal. \$25.00 @ 30.00
Wool, Oxen, 1/2 yoke. \$150 @ 200
Butter, on foot, 1/2 lb. 5 cts
Hops, 1/2 lb. \$30 @ 40
Hops, on foot, 1/2 lb. 5 cts

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS &c.
Rice, 1/2 lb. 14 cts
Pork, do. 14 cts
Chicken, 1/2 doz. 85 @ 1.50
Eggs, do. 50 cts
Flour, 1/2 bb. \$7.50 @ 8.00
Wheat, 1/2 bush. \$1.00 @ 1.25
Butter, 1/2 lb. 35 @ 40 cts
Hides, green, 1/2 lb. 3 cts
Potatoes, 1/2 bush. 65 cts
Oats, 1/2 bush. 25 cts
Ground Barley, 1/2 ton. \$42.50
Hay, 1/2 ton. \$12.00 @ 14.00
Candles, 1/2 lb. 25 cts
Beans, do. 5 cts
Sugars, do. 10 @ 16 cts.
Syrup, 1/2 keg of 5 gals. \$5.00
Dried Apples, 1/2 lb. 12 1/2 cts
Nails, 1/2 lb. 7 cts
Coarse salt, 1/2 lb. 2 cts.
Tobacco, do. 75 @ \$1.20
Coal Oil, 1/2 case. \$6.00
Cabbage, 1/2 lb. 1 1/2 cts
Turnips, do. 1 1/2 cts
Apples, 1/2 bush. 8.00
Wood, 1/2 cord, split. \$2.50
Shingles, 1/2 M. \$2.00
Ship Knives, 1/2 in. 40 @ 50 cts
Logs, 1/2 M. \$5.50
Hewed Timber, 1/2 lineal foot. 10 cts.

SAN FRANCISCO GRAIN MARKET.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.

WHEAT, new, 1/2 cbl. \$1.50 @ 1.52 1/2
" choice old milling. 1.37 1/2 @ 1.42 1/2
BARLEY, new, 1/2 cbl. 1.00 @ 1.05
" choice old brewing. 1.10 @ 1.20
OATS, new crop, 1/2 cbl. 1.30 @ 1.45
RYE, 1/2 M. 1.45
BUCKWHEAT, 1/2 lb. 31 cts
Hops, Wash. Terr., 1/2 lb. 9 @ 10 1/2 cts
GROUND BARLEY, 1/2 ton. \$4.00 @ 25.00
HAY, 1/2 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 fullest home news, editorial matter, the latest telegrams from abroad, correspondence, interesting miscellany, &c.

TERMS:
Daily per annum, \$10; Weekly, \$3.
Advertising desired, and inserted on reasonable terms.
Address
THOS. W. PROSCH, Publisher.
v1 n4.

Puget Sound Stone Yard!
Foot of Second street
SEATTLE, W. T.
Every Variety of

CEMETERY WORK,
HEAD STONES,
Monuments, &c.,
Executed in marble and other stones, with neatness and dispatch.
All Orders Promptly Filled.
Also all kinds of

Masons building material
KEPT FOR THE MARKET.
All Orders Addressed To
M. J. CARKEE,
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 if

WM. DODD. JOHN E. PUGH.

Central Hotel.

SITUATED AT THE HEAD OF UNION WHARF,
Port Townsend - - - W. T.

This new and elegant hotel contains 30 rooms, possessing all the appointments of a
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
Its bar is supplied with the best of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS. There is a first class Billiard Table and Reading Room in the Hotel. Nothing will be left undone to make this Hotel second to none in the Territory.
DODD & PUGH.
v1 35

JOHN H. HILTON,
BUTCHER.
Market on Union Avenue, East wing of Blue Eagle Building, SNOHOMISH CITY, W. T.
Will endeavor to supply the community with the best quality of
FRESH MEATS.
All orders left in my absence will be promptly attended to.
Logging Camps
Supplied.
v1 30

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, vint
W. T.

TAKE NOTICE.
That the tax roll of Snohomish county, Washington Territory, are now in my hands, and I am now ready to receive taxes thereon. All parties not paying before the first of January 1877, will have to pay 10 per cent additional thereon.
T. F. MARKS,
Treasurer.
v1 n:34

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 n: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 n3

Pinkham & Saxe,
DEALERS IN
CLOTHING AND GENT FURNISHING GOODS,
SEATTLE, W. T.
OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, & Under Clothing of all kinds
We sell the best goods for the least money of any place on the Sound.
Give us a Call.
PINKHAM & SAXE.

W. A. JENNINGS,

WHOLESALE AND

RETAIL DEALER IN

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,

HARDWARE,
TEAS,

TOBACCOES,
CIGARS,

MANILLA CORDAGE,
Commercial St., Seattle.

W. A. JENNINGS,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

CALIFORNIA &

IMPORTED WINES.

W. A. JENNINGS,

Agent

For Averill Paints

Mixed ready
FOR USE.

PARTIES

GOING TO

SEATTLE,

Would do well to call and examine the Stock of

W. A. JENNINGS,

before purchasing

Elsewhere.