

# The Spokan Times.

This paper is the only newspaper published in the great Spokan country. Its circulation promises to be very large, among a wide-awake, progressive, reading people. It is a most excellent paper in which to advertise your profession or business.

Subscription—\$3 per Year, in advance.

Advertising Rates:  
One square (ten lines, or less, this type) one insertion, \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion, 75  
Business Cards, three months, 5.00  
One-quarter column, three months, 15.00  
One-half column, three months, 25.00  
One whole column, three months, 45.00  
Other advertising done by special contract.

Devoted Particularly to the Best Interests of those who dwell in this beautiful Country.

SPOKAN FALLS, W. T., SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1880.

### OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

**Territorial Officers.**  
Delegate to Congress, Thos. H. Brenta.  
Governor, Wm. H. Newell.  
Secretary, N. H. Owings.  
Marshal, Chas. B. Hopkins.  
U. S. Attorney, John B. Allen.  
Judge, Thos. M. Reed.  
Judge First Jud. Dist., S. C. Wingard.  
Judge Second Jud. Dist., John Hoyt.  
Judge Third Jud. District, R. S. Greene.  
Register U. S. Land Office, W. H. James.  
Receiver of Colfax, E. N. Sweet.

**Spokane County.**  
Probate Judge, J. E. Laticke.  
Auditor, J. M. Nosler.  
Sheriff, N. M. Tappan.  
Treasurer, A. M. Cannon.  
Supt. Schools, Miss Maggie Windsor.  
Commissioner—John Roberts, W. W. Van Wic and T. E. Jennings.  
J. T. Lockhart, Clerk of District Court for Spokane and Stevens counties.

**Post Office.**  
Office, on Howard street, near Front; Postmaster, J. N. Glover. Mails arrive and depart, as follows:  
Arrive, from Coeur d'Alene, T. T., Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 4 P. M.  
Depart, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 7 A. M.  
WEST.  
Arrive, from Coeur d'Alene, T. T., Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, at 4 P. M.  
Depart, Thursday, at 7 A. M.  
NORTH.  
Arrive, from Colville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 P. M.  
Depart, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 A. M.  
SOUTH.  
Arrive, from Colfax, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 P. M.  
Depart, Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 A. M.

### Professional Cards.

**J. J. BROWNE,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
SPOKAN FALLS, W. T.

**L. B. NASH,**  
Attorney,  
SPOKAN FALLS, W. T.

**D. P. Jenkins,**  
Attorney at Law,  
SPOKAN FALLS.

**L. P. WATERHOUSE,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
DEEP CREEK, W. T.

**W. P. GRUBBE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
ROOFORD, W. T.

**C. V. JONES,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
SPOKAN FALLS.  
Office, in Cornelius & Davis' Drug Store.

**JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.**  
J. M. JONES Justice of the Peace, is now prepared to transact all business pertaining to his office in  
July 24th SPOKAN FALLS.

### Atty at Law.

**A. J. BANTA,**  
Special attention to collections and business before the U. S. Land Office.  
Office—Opposite Court House, up stairs  
COLFAX. ap29

### Land Office

**J. T. LOCKHART,**  
Homestead, preemption and other filings made. Homestead and final preemption proof taken. Weekly corrected maps of the various townships; special attention paid to contested land cases before the local and general land offices, and buys and sells real estate on commission. Of- fice over post office.

### CO. SURVEYOR'S OFFICE,

**SPOKAN COUNTY.**  
E. G. GAERTNER.  
**Civil Engineer & surveyor.**  
My Office is at Spokane Falls; my residence, near Spokane Bridge. Orders by mail or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

### REAL ESTATE

**AND LAND OFFICE,**  
**R. Cranford,**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE;  
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR OREGON AND CALIFORNIA;  
CONVEYANCER AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Lands examined and located, or purchased for parties at a distance. Correspondence solicited. All business attended to with promptness and dispatch. mar11 SPOKAN FALLS, Wash. Ty.

### Land Office.

**J. M. NOSLER.**  
Established in Colfax in 1873, and at Spokane Falls in 1878. I am prepared to furnish all the information that can be obtained in an office, concerning the most desirable lands in the great Spokan and Colfax countries.  
My plats for Spokan and Stevens counties are complete and corrected weekly. I receive filings under the various land laws, and make up all kinds of legal papers.  
**FINAL PROOF**  
on both Pre-emption and Homesteads; convey Real Estate and make out all kinds of legal papers.  
**CONTESTED LAND CASES.**  
Information free to those who wish to do their business through me.  
Office two Doors East of California House.

### Millinery.

Just received, direct from San Francisco, a large fashionable and complete stock of spring and summer millinery, containing everything new and novel in trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets. Having made large importations I am prepared to sell goods cheaper than any other house this side of the river. Also, an experienced in the dress making business. Cutting and fitting. Patterns cut to order. Also, hair work done to order.  
Mrs. J. Wisconsin.  
Howard street, near Bernard.

### COLFAX AND SPOKAN FALLS

### Stage Line!

**King & Davenport, Prop's.**  
Stages leave Colfax Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings; and leave Spokane Falls on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 6 o'clock. Fare, each way, \$7.00. Through trip made each day.  
Passengers will be sent through between Colfax and Spokane Falls on any day, if application is made at the stage office on the previous evening.

### BANK.

We are now prepared to do a General Banking Business in  
**Spokane Falls,**  
and make a specialty of buying and selling Exchange, and collecting.

### OUR CORRESPONDENTS ARE

C. G. Livingston, Banker, Colfax, W. T.  
Baker & Boyer, Bankers, Walla Walla.  
First Nat. Bank, Portland, Oregon.  
Wells Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.  
J. B. Hower, New York.

We also place Insurance in the best companies on the coast.

### CANNON, WARNER & CO.,

Cor. Front and Howard sts.  
Spokane Falls.

### CLEARING OUT

### SALE!

**200,000 FEET OF LUMBER**

### Lewis' Mill

On Coeur d'Alene reservation, 8 miles from Farmington.  
House Bills, one-fifth clear, \$10 per M.  
**150,000 SHINGLES**  
At \$3 per 1,000.  
my15 Z. LEWIS.

### Minnesota

### House,

CORNER MAIN & MILL STREETS,  
SPOKAN FALLS,  
**Mrs. S. M. Kirby, P'r.**  
In connection with this Hotel there is a farm where are raised fine vegetables and fruit.  
I intend to spread the best table in the city.  
Fresh milk cows kept in connection with the Hotel.  
Board by the day or week. Terms liberal. Families accommodated.

### IF YOU WANT A

### Square Meal,

Go to  
**FRANK'S RESTAURANT,**  
Main street, Spokane Falls.  
**MILLER & QUEYLE.**

### MRS. E. PARKS,

### Millinery and Dressmaking,

Has just received at her shop on Main street a nice selection of Spring Goods, Hats and Trimmings of the latest styles. Hats from \$10 upwards. Orders made often, and special ones from customers.  
MRS. E. PARKS,  
Spokane Falls.

### HARDWARE

and the Best of Cook and Parlor  
**STOVES AND RANGES;**  
also  
**FARM MACHINERY.**  
Call and examine our complete stock before you purchase at lowest possible prices.  
LOUIS ZIEGLER & SON.

### BARBER SHOP.

The men who wear the heaviest beards, and the boys just raising down, Declare that Wentzell is the boss.  
Of barbers in the town.  
In shaving, and in cutting hair, Expert, dandy and neat.  
It is a fact they all declare.  
That Wentzell can't be beat.  
Shop on Howard street one door south of the jewelry store.

### Agents Wanted to make Money

by **WELSH'S GUIDE TO BUSINESS.** Book for every Merchant and Mechanic, Farmer and Tradesman. Land Owner and Investor, and every one who wants to earn and save money a handsome octavo of 480 pages; any active man or woman can sell it 50 copies weekly; send for circular and liberal terms to  
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,  
San Francisco.

### PAYING BUSINESS

AGENTS SELLING  
**"WESTERN WILDS AND THE MEN WHO REDEEM THEM,"** the largest, cheapest, best selling work upon the subject ever published, a graphic, thrilling history of the pioneers of the NEW GREAT WEST, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California and Oregon; agents wanted everywhere. For circulars address  
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,  
San Francisco.

### Agents Selling the ACHIEVEMENTS OF

**STANLEY,** the most readable and reliable, complete history of the pioneers of the NEW GREAT WEST, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California and Oregon; agents wanted everywhere. For circulars address  
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,  
San Francisco.

### Arthur's Select Work

popular, always pleasing, constantly selling. "Man Trap," "Cats' Adrift," "Danger," "Woman to the Rescue" and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room"; so interesting that everybody wants to read it every day; agents wanted in every town. Send for circulars and liberal terms to A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,  
San Francisco.

### MEDICAL LAKE

### HOUSE,

**GEO. W. BROWER**—Proprietor.  
This beautiful located HOTEL is situated at Medical Lake, Spokan county, W. T., about 12 miles from Spokane Falls. This celebrated lake of medicinal waters combines with its curative properties the advantage of location in one of the healthiest climates in the world.  
Ample accommodations for Families or Parties. Every attention given to the comfort and pleasure of guests. Charges reasonable.

### J. S. GRAHAM,

### Insurance Agent,

Representing the following Companies:  
**NORTHERN INSURANCE CO.** (of London)  
**IMPERIAL INSURANCE CO.** (of London)  
**LONDON INSURANCE CO.** (of London)  
**QUEEN INSURANCE CO.** (of Liverpool).  
AGGREGATE CAPITAL: **\$38,000,000**  
Deposited in Oregon, \$200,000, in U. S. Bonds.  
Joint Policies issued.  
Spokane Falls, cor. Howard and Main sts.

### THE SPOKAN

### BLACKSMITH SHOP

—AND—  
**Wagon Shop**  
GRAY & SCOTT, Blacksmiths.  
G. W. CONYSE, Wagon Maker.

Blacksmithing, Horse Shoeing and Wagon repairing done on the shortest notice, in the best manner, and at the most reasonable rates.  
Shop on corner Howard and South sts.

### SPOKAN FALLS

### Shoe Shop,

**J. B. BLALOCK, Prop'r.**  
Having provided myself with good material, I am prepared to do superior work, at prices to suit the times.  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**  
Made to order, and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.  
**REPAIRING**  
Promptly and neatly done. Give me a trial and become satisfied.  
**CHOICEST**

### POTATOES

IN THE  
**Market**

—AT—  
**MR. COWLEY'S HOMESTEAD.**  
Prices reasonable.

### Agents, Attention!

Do You Want Money?  
Sell the most fascinating, curious and successful book of the time, one that every man, woman and child wants on sight.  
The World's Book of Wonders and Curiosities of Nature, Art and Literature.  
Experienced agents say it is the best selling book ever offered; 900 pages; handsomely bound; cheaply sold; agents wanted. For particulars and terms, address  
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,  
San Francisco.

### Lime Lime!

For sale at the Lime Kiln near Walker's Prairie. Price, at the Kiln, 50 cents per bushel. Any further information can be obtained by addressing the Postmaster at Walker's Prairie, Stevens county.  
**Owen Roberts.**

### Spokane Wood.

We are in the Pacific.]  
We were in the woods. I'm sure, with smooth, symmetrical stems and leathery tops, lifted their heads 200 feet above ours, and made a veritable, many-pillared temple. A swift stream of ice-cold water ran past a few yards away. A horse was tied to a stump. The flies were keeping busy. A small tent stood cozily near a tree. Woods, stream, horse, tent and we were on a crest of the Cascade mountains. Five miles to the north, seen in spots through the timber, gleamed the snow of Mount Hood. Mount Hood, which raises its top 11,800 feet above the level of the sea, and is one of the grandest mountains of North America, is the Olympus of Oregonians. We, who had feasted our eyes upon it from our baby days, were now here in order that we might stand upon it, and feast our eyes upon what it sees all the time. Nef was speaking.

"I don't think there will be any harm in going to the snow-line to-night. Do you, Miss Tox?"

It was Sunday afternoon. We had been quiet all the morning, and had Sunday-school. It was necessary, if we were to make the ascent the following day, that we should go to the snow-line that afternoon. Thus appealed to, Miss Tox answered: "I should think not."

"Of course not," said Namyte, with emphasis.

"We might have a prayer-meeting up there," said Tuttle, suggestively.

"Yes, indeed," said Miss Tox, with fervor, the shade of doubt leaving her brow.

Tuttle remarked, in sort of an aside, that as the snow-line was some three thousand feet nearer heaven, it was manifestly a better place for the meeting; but the remark did not seem to attract general notice.

Soon all was activity. The horse was packed with blankets and eatables; and in two and three, with pike-poles and words of remark, the little cavalcade took its course up the skirts of the mountain. We soon emerged from the dense green timber into that which had been fire-killed. We turned off from the road—an old emigrant one—into a trail which led us directly toward the secret top of the mountain. For a few miles the ascent was very gradual. The soil over which we passed was light volcanic ashes, thinly covered with coarse grass. There was quite a wind coming from the west, curving over the sides of the mountain, and rattling through the white skeletons of the little dead trees. We were evidently going up. The long ridge of the Cascade mountains grew longer, and spread further to the southward. The pathway grew steeper.

"That rock is five thousand feet above the sea," said Mart, as we passed a large boulder. The belt of dead timber was crossed; this is merely dwarf timber. Little, old, bent, knarled trees, about thirty feet high, stand close together, bidding defiance to winter and storms, and manage to make a few inches growth during August. But the sun is beginning to set. The peaks under us are growing dark. The tops of the little trees are gilded with sunset light. Soon there is twilight. We hear a shout a little way in advance; it is Nef and Tox. They have found a pile of snow, and are indulging in a game of snow-ball.

The timber becomes thinner, and dwindles into a few groups of scrub pines. The awful old summit of Mount Hood rises, cold, gray, majestic, beyond us, against a solemn, shadowy, opaque, blue sky. We are at the snow-line. It is nearly dark. Jupiter is rising. Other planets and stars

are beginning to appear. A cool wind seems to drop from the sky, sliding down the slippery side of the mountain.

"Well, here we are," said Nef. "I propose the next thing is to have a fire."

Mart and Tuttle quickly gathered logs and brush, and soon a tall flame, with plenty of sparks on top, creates a wall of darkness around us that swallows up the stars and the spectral figure of the mountain. The flame brings into strong relief the dozen faces of the dozen persons reclining on their blankets, spread on the ground, while the horse, standing motionless a few yards away, and the trunks and branches of the group of trees over and around us, are less strongly illuminated.

We had our prayer-meeting and it was a good one. Whether Heaven is any nearer, 6000 feet above tide-water, is not for us to say, but it certainly seems to be near. The fire burns to embers; the stars grow bright, and the ghostly mountains reappear. We sleep the sleep of the weary. We planned to be up with the sun the next morning, but he rather got the start of us. The eastern side of the mountain was aflame when we rolled up our blankets and prepared a hasty breakfast. Our coffee, which we had made with melted snow that had been highly flavored with sulphur, was execrable.

"Pool! what coffee!" said Nef. "We shall have to crack our faces." Tuttle went at once to a log, from whose charred end he gathered his hands full of soot, and proceeded to ablate his face therewith. The rest of us followed suit—all but a few of the ladies, who had provided themselves with black velvet masks. The strong reflection of the sun upon the snow makes some such protection necessary.

We spent more time than was absolutely necessary in laughing at each other's looks, and then, with steady steps and high glee, started for the summit, presenting somewhat the appearance of a band of negroes, with a few Ku Klux mixed in. We aimed for a pile of rocks that seemed to be about half a mile ahead of us over the snow-fields. They were, in reality, three miles away. They were the "hot rocks." At every upward step the way grew steeper; the snow over which we were traveling became softer. The sun rose higher and flashed with more intense brightness. The brother snow-peaks hung higher and higher over the long ranges. The valleys, somewhat obscured by smoke and haze, were growing broader.

Mount Hood is a volcano nearly extinct. The old wall of the crater has crumbled away on the southern and southwestern sides, leaving the northern and eastern sides to form the present peak. On the east and west are immense, irregular, naked cliffs. The old wall is so worn down on the south that it is easy to pass from that side into the crater, and through that up to the northern wall or peak. This was our course.

The ladies were gradually falling behind. They came to a stop on a little island that lay in the sea of snow. Namyte came to anchor in the open sea. The rest go on without pause. We arrived at and pass the low rocks that are the remains of the old southern wall. These are called the "Hot Rocks" because they are warm, and sulphur smoke and gas issue from between their crevices.

From this point the way is difficult. Across the floor of the old crater the snow is very soft, and we frequently sink below the knees. Under the final peak is a great crevasse, impassible except at one point, where snow, falling in avalanches from the cliffs above, forms a natural bridge of

ice. We cross the chasm upon this bridge and now comes the tug. The summit is about 800 feet above us; the incline varies from 45 to 60 degrees. The way is over unsiable snow, or a loose, light debris of frost-broken rock.

Nef goes ahead with a pike-pole and a rope, by which he is able to help those coming after. Between our laboring breaths, such inspiring maxims as "Excelsior," "Little by little," "Onward and upward," "E pluribus unum," etc., enter our minds. Nef arrives at the top first, and with so much speed is he moving that he nearly goes clear over, down the other side—a precipice some 3000 feet deep. He is closely followed by Tox, who begins to dance a jig to warm his cold feet. There is not very much room on the top of the mountain. It is nearly a blade, having considerable lateral curve, more or less notched and jagged, nowhere more than three or four yards, and in many places only a foot or two, in width. It is, perhaps, a quarter of a mile long from east to west.

What strikes us as remarkable about the view is the amount of it. Eastward, for hundreds of miles, the vast plains of the Columbia roll away to meet the sky. Westward the Willamette valley lies in the golden glory of its harvest fields, while the great ridges of the Cascade mountains are the wall of division. Off of the mountains, southward, rises a great cluster of snowy mountains. To the north of the silvery thread of the Columbia, sixty miles away, though apparently at our feet, makes its way between its deep walls. Beyond the Columbia rise the Alps of Washington Territory—Adams, jagged, massive, to the right; St. Helen, a smooth dome, airy and unearthly; and between them, Rainier, or Tacoma, king of the mountains.

Having spent some time looking on, we turned to looking down. There is a certain fascination in gazing down three thousand feet over a precipice, seeing at its foot glaciers, and looking on the tops of long tiers of basaltic columns pointing toward you. So we look, spell-bound. This precipice is not quite perpendicular, being only about 80 degrees. Then we dislodge large fragments of rock and roll them over the edge. We watch them as they make great frantic leaps downward and at last strike in the glacier, making the ice spurt like water. But it is cold up there, so we come down, having spent forty-five minutes on the summit.

We consider ourselves just as much the richer—by as much as a bird's eye view of one of the finest States in the Union is of value. It is also something to make the acquaintance of one of the spots where the bare, naked forces of earth break through the ground.

### Government Surveys.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office has completed his annual instructions to the Surveyor General, which embrace some very important changes from those of last year. The appropriation for surveys is the same as last year, \$300,000. A slight increase has been made in the rates for payment of surveys, and as readjusted they will be as follows: For both standard and meander lines, \$12 per mile; for township lines, \$10; for section lines, \$8. The practice of triangulating or running traverse lines to isolated areas of surveyable lands will be discontinued. The Surveyor General will be required to devote one-third of the apportionment, if necessary, to extend the outline surveys, preparatory to sub divisional work. The new regulations are much more exacting than the

old ones in requirements relating to accurate surveys. Where errors of survey exceed the limits allowed in the manual they are to be treated as fraudulent. The Surveyor General will be required to establish a true meridian line in the vicinity of each of the offices, with a view of securing uniformity in the operations of field instruments. He is also required to establish standard measurements. All field instruments used by deputies must be approved by the Surveyor General. Deputies will further be required to prove their work in the field by celestial observations generally. The chainmen and moundmen are required to give separate testimony as to the correct discharge of their duties. Before a deputy proceeds to subdivide a township he must locate boundaries, and make such necessary correction of corners on the same as will allow an accurate subdivision in accordance with law. Hitherto a quarter section not having three established corners was regarded as unsurveyed, and could be disposed of under the new regulations. When a corner can be approached within twenty chains, and unless corners are established on both lines, it will be regarded as surveyed, and may be disposed of in whole or in part. In order to avoid deficiencies the Surveyors General are required to reserve ten per cent. of their apportionment until the amount of all surveying accounts for the fiscal year are known. Government plats of public lands are to be drawn in India ink, free from tints, in order that they may be copied by the photo-lithographic process, and a specimen plat and a code of symbols then devised so that mineral lands and all other objects may be delineated and uniformly of expression may be followed by all Surveyors General. In the survey of private land claims it is required that the angles of intersection of all boundary lines shall be taken, as their courses. Surveyors General are requested to submit their views as to the expediency of marking certain corners of a survey by the use of iron posts, and to furnish estimates of the cost of manufacture and distribution of the same.

### Rather a Good Idea.

Once in a while, say once a week, as that seems to be the order, let us be good. Sunday is a good day for the business. Now don't make fun at the suggestion, turn up your nose, giggle, or do anything in that line. The idea is not a bad one. We can all feel good, at good, and look good—say pleasant words, be thankful, forgiving and soon multitudinously.

The week has gone, with its interminable wrangles and petty squabbles, its envies, jealousies and ambitions. Blows have been given and received; let them pass—forgotten if possible—anyhow forgiven, and to-day, Sunday, let's be good. Why not? Are any afraid? Does any one doubt the propriety of the suggestion? Can it do any harm? The bells are chiming. Some men and women are praying. Listen, how the notes of the deep-toned organ, blending with human voices, float out upon the morning air, float out and up, up Heavenward. See the children, bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked, as they go by in troops to Sunday school. Yes, this the day—let's be good. There is not a bit of foolishness in the suggestion; there is nothing weak-kneed about it. One day in seven may be made on earth a type of Heaven—

"Day of all the week the Best Emblem of eternal rest."

You require in marriage precisely the same quality that you do in eating sausages—absolute confidence.





