

ISLAND NEWS.

VOL. I.

COUPEVILLE, W. T., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1885.

NO. 37.

Island News.
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
O'Brien & Flowers.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF ISLAND COUNTY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, in advance, \$2.00
Six months, " " 1.00
Single copies, 50 cts.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Each subsequent insertion, 10 cts.
Reading notices per line.
Legal advertising at legal rates.
Liberal discount to regular advertisers.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Probate Judge, A. D. Blowers
Auditor, J. B. Libbey
Treasurer, A. D. Blowers
Sheriff and Assessor, C. C. Power
Coroner, C. L. Terry
Commissioners, Peter J. Dorsey, Daniel Forrester, F. R. Morgan
School Superintendent, Miss Julia Kinney

SOCIETIES.

WHIDBY ISLAND LODGE, No. 15, F. & A. M. meets Saturday afternoons, on or before the full moon. All members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
G. W. MORSE, W. M.
A. D. BLOWERS, Secretary.

ISLAND LODGE, No. 81, A. O. U. W. meets on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 7 o'clock p. m. All members in good standing are welcome.
A. D. BLOWERS, M. W.
A. L. ALEXANDER, Recorder.

J. J. Calhoun,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

PORT TOWNSEND, WASH. TER.,

Bradshaw's Building.

L. V. Rosser,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Jno. B. Voorhees,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Proctor in Admiralty.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

A. L. Teele,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Proctor in Admiralty.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

A. L. Alexander,

REAL ESTATE.

I have some very choice town lots for building purposes. Also other property for sale at reasonable rates.

COUPEVILLE, W. T.

H. S. Hull,

CARPENTER, JOINER AND BUILDER.

Permanently located at Coupeville. All orders promptly attended to.

C. W. Hunt,

DENTIST.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

Nitro oxide gas, ether or chloroform administered for painless extraction of teeth.
Office over Renschild & Co.'s business stand.

C. J. Cramer,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

Having opened a shop in Coupeville, I am ready to do any work in my line.
Repairing Watches a specialty.
Shop in Dr. Harrison's Drug Store. Give me a call.

Agnes B. Harrison, M. D.

(Graduate of Ann Arbor, Mich.)

Four years' experience in practice. Special attention given to diseases of women and obstetrics.

OFFICE AT COUPEVILLE.

J. M. Snow,

SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

Office, room 21, Yeager-Leary building.

SEATTLE, W. T.

P. O. Box, 286.

Steamer Enterprise.

Leaves Ebey's Landing for Port Townsend at 1 p. m., every day except Sunday. Leaves Port Townsend for Irondeale at 8 a. m. and 4 p. m., every day. For freight or passage apply on board.
A. H. HASTINGS, Jr., Master.

K. BARRINGTON. R. LAIN.

Coupeville Market.

We are prepared to furnish the public with the best quality of

Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork, Etc.

And everything else in this line.

BARRINGTON & LAIN, Proprietors.

Highest cash price paid for Hides, Pelts, etc.

Shop next door to Island News office.

WARNING SYMPTOMS.

Don't neglect these. If you have symptoms of Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuritis, or the indications of any other disease, which may keep its hold on you until it becomes chronic, do not neglect the warning indications. Meet the enemy upon its very threshold, and while your vitality is yet unimpaired. If your regular physician fails to reach the case, then we advise you to try the new Vitalizing Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia. It will be found an almost certain means of restoration—the way back to health—an agent that may save you from a life of invalidism or from premature death. In saying this, we are not speaking lightly, nor from mere professional interest, nor from theory or general assumptions. In proof, you are offered a mass of facts and results so overwhelming as to leave no room for doubt. Evidence can't be denied them. If you write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, they will send you such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to decide for yourself whether this treatment will benefit you. All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Matthews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

The raisin in a boarding-house pudding is an oasis in the desert.

STORM SIGNALS.

As the coming of a great storm is heralded by the display of the cautionary signals, so is the approach of that dread and fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs, usually announced in advance by pimples, blotches, eruptions, ulcers, glandular swellings, and kindred outward manifestations of the internal blood poison, which, if not promptly expelled from the system, attacks the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great remedy for this, as for all diseases having their origin in bad blood. It improves the appetite and digestion, increases nutrition and builds up the wasted system.

Highest approbation—applause from the gallery.

FILES! FILES! FILES!

A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST

NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Eyes has been discovered by Dr. William J. O'Brien. A single box has cured the worst chronic case of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful healing medicine. Lotions, ointments and cauterization do more harm than good. William's Indian Eye Ointment absorbs the humor, stops the itching, relieves the pain, and at once gets the eye into a healthy condition. It is a positive, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Files, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Cunningham, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Eye Ointment: "I have used scores of Files and it is the only one that has cured me. I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Eye Ointment." For sale at all druggists and mail order receipts of price, C. F. Richards & Co., wholesale agents, San Francisco.

There is a cure for Croup, whooping Cough, and all the ailments of the Chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few "Brown's Bronchial Troches." 25 cts. a box.

Bowdoin College, Maine, has 113 undergraduates this year.

For diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery and bloody flux, colic or cramps in stomach, use Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. Specific, also, for breaking up colds.

The Peacemaker, a Philadelphia publication, is edited by a man named Clubb.

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold, which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. At this time a friend, who had been cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, advised me to give it a trial. We got a bottle, and she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured."

Books, pamphlets and music can be sent at third-class rates through the mails.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with three letter stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The latest fashionable shade is Presbyterian blue.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp, A. H. DIXON & SON, 306 King street west, Toronto, Can.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER PAINFUL AFFECTIONS. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. Price 25 cts. a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO. (Incorporated in U. S. A.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



THE STORY TELLER.

Suppose that every wind and breeze That lightly blows and rustles by Should only whisper through the trees;

Suppose the sea, the flashing sea, One sound alone should carry nigh The shore, and it should ever be;

Suppose the happy, flitting birds, That warble 'neath the sunny sky Should sing could they but sing;

Suppose the fragrant, lovely flowers Should wear a line of beautiful dye, And on each petal we could read;

Suppose the silvery, summer rain, Feeding the springs and streamlets dry, Should have this musical refrain:

Suppose the cricket by the hearth, Whose chirpings wintry storms defy, One note of cheer should give the earth;

Suppose the thunder's hollow roar And crash, in empyrean high, Should have this echo, and no more;

Suppose Niagara, clothed in mist And pride of glorious majesty, Should utter always, as we list;

The brilliant stars pursue their way, The sun its beams does not deny, They fill their role, but never say,

At her appointed hour the June Bring roses; yet there is no cry Of, Look, who walks in blossom soon?

Yet man, the egotist, will not learn From Nature, bounteous though shy Of speech, Good works will honor earn.

Need not so often be the great, Colossal pronoun, if we try In proper bounds to regulate;

—Laura Richmond White, in Cleveland Leader.

GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

How She Made a Hiding-Place of a Brass Kettle.

It was a stormy day, and the children were popping corn over the glowing coals in the grate. Grandma sat with her knitting work near the fire, and the kitten was chasing a great white fluffy kernel around the room with her frisky paws. "When I was a little girl and lived at the West," said grandma, "my brother and I used to play over the coals."

"How could you do that?" said Tom.

"I shouldn't think I would have popped at all."

"O, we didn't use coal ashes, but scraped a clear place in front of the great wood fire, put the corn down in little heaps, and then covered each heap carefully with hot ashes, placing a live coal or so on the top, and in a little while they would come popping out all over the floor."

"What fun!" said Meg. "I wish we had a fire-place and a wood fire."

"Grandma," said Bess, who had been reading frontier stories, and was more interested in Indians than popping corn at present, having become somewhat tired of the occupation, "did you ever see any Indians in those days?"

"I saw one, and he frightened me nearly out of my senses."

"O, do tell us about it!" cried all the children in the same breath. "The corn is all popped now, and it will be so nice to hear a story while we are eating it."

"Wait till I count the stitches on my needle, and then, if you will promise not to ask me to tell it over again for a month at least, I will tell you the story."

They promised, and seating themselves in a row, each with a dish of corn in his or her lap, waited impatiently for the stitches to be counted.

"When our family moved to the West," began grandma, "I was only eight years old. It was a pretty, but lonely spot where our little log house was built, in a clearing not far from the edge of the prairie. If you went far enough into the woods or across the prairie, you could hear the wolves howl at night."

"There were no roads for a great distance, only a path or trail, as they called it, and our nearest neighbor lived nearly a mile away."

"When we first went there, we had a great dread of Indians—or at least mother and we children had, though father used to laugh at us, saying that there were no hostile Indians in the region, and the remnant of a copper-colored tribe, which still lingered on the outskirts of the State, would have to run the gauntlet of I don't know how many blockades to get at us."

"But it was only a very few years before that they were scalping and committing all sorts of depredations within a mile or two of the spot where we were living, and my mother was continually on the lookout for them, though she was very careful not to say anything to frighten us children."

"As for me, I was a nervous, delicate child, and there was not a day during the last six months of our life in this new country that I didn't imagine that I saw one. If a tuft of leaves stirred out in the still twilight, I was sure that it was the feather in an Indian's cap. If I heard the cattle tramping about in the underbrush, I was sure that a whole horde of Indians were coming to ransack the house. If I looked out into the moonlight, every shadow took the grim shape of a chief, tomahawk and all. If I peered up the wide chimney to

see the sparks from the fire fly up to the eaves on a winter's night, I never failed to encounter twinkling, sly and terrible eyes gazing down into mine."

"Did you, truly?" inquired little Joe, with his mouth agape with astonishment.

"Why, no, Joe. Grandma said she only imagined it all, you know, because she was afraid," explained wise Bess, impatient of the explanation.

"And every night before I went to sleep," grandma continued, "I heard all sorts of noises, which I had no doubt were Indians trying to break into the house, shaking the bolts of the doors, or tramping about on the roof over my head."

But as time passed on these fears and imaginations gradually wore away, and my mother came even I had forgotten all about Indians."

"It had been a late, cold spring. The rain dripped off the eaves and blurred the windows nearly every day; and when the sky was clear, a chilly wind blew that frightened back the leaves and blossoms, and stopped the birds' songs in their very throats."

"But when June came, the weather was so lovely that we children played out of doors the whole day long. The flowers seemed to be making up for lost time and crowded everywhere, dressed in all sorts of pretty colors. They peeped through the chinks of our log cabin, climbed to its very roof in pretty, graceful vines, and made it, as crude and clumsy as it was, a perfect bower of beauty."

"I was so weary after those long, sunny days out of doors, that I went to sleep as soon as my head touched the pillow, and heard no more shaking bolts or feet tramping overhead. Mother no longer searched every nook and corner, every crevice and closet, before going to bed; and we often left the house by itself in the daytime, with doors and windows wide open, and nothing but the sunbeams, or perhaps a stray chicken, had ever ventured to stray within."

"One warm afternoon in July, mother and the boys went berrying, leaving me at home alone. Father was at work on what we called the 'burnt land,' three-quarters of a mile away. I had expected to be one of the berrying party; but as I had been out of doors all the forenoon, and was afflicted with a headache, I thought it would not do at all for me to go out again under the hot sun."

"You won't be afraid to stay in the house alone, will you, Mary?" said she. "Don't know what could possibly frighten you. I wish you would feed the chickens about four o'clock. Be sure to take the gingerbread out of the oven in about ten minutes, and don't let pussy get her toes into the custard-pies which are cooling in the window."

"I wasn't afraid the least bit in the world," I answered, and I went to the open door, but birds were singing in the bushes outside, and the speckled kitten was chasing her tail around the kitchen floor. Who would think of being afraid, or even lonely, when everything was so bright and pleasant?"

"I took the gingerbread out of the oven. It was what folks called a tin kitchen, an affair with several shelves, which stood before the blaze in the fire-place. Everybody used it in old times, before stoves were plenty."

"Then I covered the fire with ashes, that it might not go entirely out. When it was time to boil the tea-kettle for supper, you could rake the ashes away, and then there would still be hot coals under and around them."

"Then I sat down and rocked by the cool window, where a breeze blew in through the morning-glory vines, and soon fell into a sort of doze. But it was not long before a bumble-bee came in and awakened me, and, glancing out of the window, I beheld a sight which fairly froze my blood with horror."

"It was a tall Indian, dressed precisely as I had seen Indians dressed in pictures, making long, but leisurely strides toward the house."

"He had a sort of topknot feathers on his head, like that of one of our crooked-crowned hens, and I could see that his long, brown arms were quite bare, and looked like copper in the sunlight."

"What should I do? where could I hide myself? My heart was beating so violently that I felt almost suffocated, and I stood for a moment in the middle of the floor, unable to move or think."

"But there was no time to be lost. He was coming so near that I could almost see his face now, and what, oh! what if he should find me when he got into the house!"

"It did not once occur to me to bolt the doors; but, if it had, there would have been hardly time, for the bolts were very heavy, and it was as much as I could do to move them, and then the windows were all open too, and though they were very small, the Indian might have squeezed through one of them at a pinch."

"I ran wildly toward the bedroom, and was about to creep under the bed. But no, that would not do, I thought. His long arms might reach me there. Then I rushed through the kitchen into the shed, and looked about me in a perfect frenzy."

"Suddenly the huge brass kettle which had been my grandmother's caught my eye, hanging from a beam overhead, and quick as thought I climbed first on to father's work-bench, which stood underneath, thus, obtaining a footing on a wooden peg which was driven into the wall, I managed to swing myself on to the beam, and from thence let myself slide down into the kettle, which was large enough to hide me completely."

"I had never accomplished such a feat before; but I was a light and nimble child, and in my fear and excitement it seemed easy enough to perform."

"The kettle had not ceased moving after my leap into its brassy depths,

when the Indian entered the door, I was sure that he would see it, and gave myself up for lost. I was really paralyzed with fear, and if I had tried to scream, I do not think I could have done so."

"But he evidently did not look up in that direction. He stood stock-still in the middle of the floor for a moment or two, uttering some indistinct words in his guttural Indian tongue. Then I heard him stride into the kitchen, and from thence into the bedroom, still talking away as fast as he could talk. Then I heard him tramping about overhead. He had climbed the ladder into the loft."

"But in a few moments he was back again, investigating the pantry. Mother had been doing a whole week's baking that morning, and the shelves were filled with nice brown loaves of bread, cakes and berry pies, a great milk-pan full of cookies, and the gingerbread which I had just taken out of the oven."

"Judging by the sounds which I heard from that direction, I thought he must be eating; and every once in a while there came a deep grunt of satisfaction, as if he had found something that he liked very much. Then, for a little while, there was deep silence, and then, to my great relief, he stole very quietly and swiftly out of the house, and away, taking the same path by which he came."

"I peeped out from my hiding-place and saw him disappear in the distance. Then a mist came over my eyes and I lost consciousness. I had been expecting every moment that he would spy the kettle, which was so huge that it generally attracted attention, and proceed to investigate; and now my relief was so great that I was entirely overcome."

"When I recovered my senses I heard my mother's voice calling me: 'Mary, Mary, where are you?'"

"O, mother," screamed my brother Cyrus, who always repaired to the pantry the minute he got into the house, 'just look here! All the baking's gone, pies 'n' everything, and there's crumbs all over the floor.'

"There's been an Injun here," I gasped, from my perch overhead.

"I should think so," said my mother, who gazed up into my white face, the very picture of consternation. How in the world did you get up there, child?"

"Just then father came running in quite out of breath.

"Have you seen anything of an Indian?" he gasped. "One has been seen running toward the river, laden with stolen property, quilts and coats and things, they say. I didn't know but that he had been making ravages here, as you were all gone berrying."

"Then I piped up and told my story; but when father stood on the bench and looked out of the window, he fainted again in his arms."

"On investigation, it was found that the Indian had not only taken all the bread and cake and pies in the house, but had seized upon a gray patchwork quilt, father's winter overcoat and a bright scarlet petticoat of mother's. The silver spoons and a heavy silver tankard—the very one that is standing on the sideboard now—were all in plain sight; but he probably had no idea of their value and so left them untouched."

"All the men in the settlement immediately turned out in pursuit of the thief; but they did not capture him. And he was never seen or heard of in that region again."—Susan Hartley Swett, in Golden Days.

THEY CAN'T WRITE.

The Illegible Chirography of Some United States Senators.

Some of the Senators were rather reckless in their chirography, and frequently one of them would simply hand to me a scrap of paper with some writing on it, without saying anything at all, expecting me to understand what he wished. I would turn these notes upside down, sideways and cornerways, and could hardly tell from the hieroglyphics whether the words were good old Anglo-Saxon or Hebrew. But I studied these various eccentricities and styles—I was about to say "systems"—of legislative handwriting with such ardor, that I finally became able to read them all. So well known did this accomplishment of mine become, that I was frequently appealed to by persons about the Capitol to decipher writings of other people, and strange as it may seem, Senators have actually asked me to read their own marks which they themselves have been unable to recognize after making. I joked a Senator about this one day, and told him I thought it was curious he could not read his own handwriting. He did not like to acknowledge this fact, and declared that he could.

"Well," said I, picking up a letter which he had just written and which lay upon his desk, "I'll wager, sir, you can't tell what word that is," and I put my two hands upon the sheet of paper so as to cover all of the writing except that particular word.

"Oh," he exclaimed, as if I were doing an unreasonable thing in covering up the other words, "take your hands away!"

But then he could not make out the word, even by the help of the others or the context of the letter, and laughingly admitted that he had forgotten what the scratches were intended for. At another time I saw on a desk a piece of paper that had on it a comical likeness or image of a human skeleton in miniature—a profile view of the skull, the ribs, and the other bones, even to the foot. I wondered who the Senatorial artist was, and in handling the paper I chanced to turn it another way. And what do you think it was? It wasn't meant for a skeleton, after all. It was nothing else than a very hasty autograph of Senator George F. Edmunds.

A GOOD DINNER FOR EVERYBODY.

The Universal Spirit of Good-Will That Prevails on Christmas Day.

It would have been a wild prediction of the optimist three centuries ago that the time would ever come when on one day in the year everybody would have a good dinner. And yet it is almost realized. The gospel of humanity has almost reached that point. It is perhaps a wasteful and excessive mode of showing our humanity, but there is this good about it, that the feasibility of accomplishing it on one day will suggest the possibility of making at least decent dinners more common to people generally; and that when a man has once tasted the pleasure of a prodigal meal, he may be induced to some personal exertion of industry and thrift to procure himself the pleasure again. We know by statistics that there is food enough to satisfy everybody if properly distributed, and the lesson that it can be distributed one day is a most important one. The danger, of course, is that it is in human nature to depend upon charity when once charity is accepted, and so to lose the one priceless thing to any man, which is independence. But the beauty of Christmas is in its recognition of common humanity and common dependence on something beyond humanity, and the charity of it is not a condescension that can puff anybody up or hurt any man's pride, but a diffused good feeling, and a drawing together in a common fete of all sorts and conditions of men. Here in the United States it is literally of all sorts and colors, a commingling of people under one privilege, absolutely unparalleled. And to enjoy the Christmas of humanity we are not required to eat the same sort of dinner, any more than we are required to have the same sort of creed. The plantation negro with 'possum fat and 'coon (brown cracklin'), wild graby-go (way dar, child), is just as much alive to the odor of the anniversary as the English denizen with his traditional roast beef and plum-pudding. We have learned by the hard discipline of a new country that we can make a very thankful meal for the day out of wild turkey and canvas-back ducks, flanked by a green goose, with appropriate accompaniments. People can get used to anything if they only have the right spirit. Indeed, it has been said that it is not so much what we eat on Christmas Day as what we give away that raises our spirits; but this is to be understood within limits, for it cannot be denied that there is such a thing as universal hunger on Christmas Day, and we will not be any more in the case of a rich man than of a poor man by the remembrance of a good deed warmed over. But the best sauce to a good dinner is the thought that nobody else within reach is hungry. And better even than the dinner of the day is the universal spirit of good-will that broadens year by year, and deepens, we are sure.—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

NATURE'S ZOO.

The Wonderland of the World, and the Grandest Out-Door Museum of Natural Curiosities.

The country of the Upper Nile was par excellence, the wonderland of the Roman world, as it is still the grandest out-door museum of natural curiosities. Zoologically there is no more densely populated country. All the wild beasts and birds, made homeless by the devastation of Northern Africa, seem to have taken refuge in the Nubian highlands. In the terrace-land of the Nubian and Abyssinian Alps there roam herds of elephants, buffaloes, wild sheep, and fourteen different species of antelopes. Further below the hippopotamus and white rhinoceros haunt the river swamps. Professor Blanford enumerates 250 species of water birds.

With these harmless settlers less desirable guests have crowded in, the spotted hyena, the jackal, the black and yellow lion, four species of smaller cats, wild dogs, and above all, the cynocephalus, the wily and mischievous baboon. Three varieties of these Darwinian pets inhabit the rocks of Southern Nubia; the little babuin, the cynocephalus proper, and the celada, or mantle baboon, a fierce and powerful fellow, whose shaggy mane protects his body like a cloak, and enables him to brave the climate of the upper highlands. Professors Kuppel, Hotten and Major W. C. Harris agree on the fact that a troop of these brutes, in ravaging a cornfield, will not only hold their ground against all comers, but on the slightest provocation take the offensive in a way not likely to be forgotten by the unarmed natives.

Dogs have no chance whatever against a full-grown baboon. The old males do not wait to be tackled, but charge them at once with an energy and skill of co-operation that would do credit to a troop of well-drilled soldiers. The hyrax, a queer pachyderm, allied to the European badger, inhabits the rocks with a hibernating marmot, and the coast jungles swarm with wild hogs that multiply undisturbed, for the Abyssinian natives share the pork prejudice of their Mohammedan neighbors.—Prof. Oswald.

ISLAND NEWS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1885

PETITION.

The present bill of Delegate Brents, redistricting the Territory for judicial purposes, in which Island county will be annexed to Skagit to form a district, is received in this county with some disfavor, hence the following petition is being circulated and meets with the approval of the people of the county so far as heard from:

To THE HONORABLE THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED:

The undersigned your petitioners, residents of Island County, Washington Territory, would represent—

That the County of Island is now united with the sub-district court holding terms at Port Townsend, Jefferson County, for judicial purposes.

That said court of Port Townsend combines the powers of the district and circuit court of the United States, while the court at Laconner in Skagit County, has Territorial jurisdiction only.

That the court for this county as now established has been fixed by the Territorial Legislature in obedience to the wishes of our people, and is most convenient to them for court purposes.

Wherefore, we respectfully but earnestly remonstrate against the bill now pending writing the county of Island with the court at Laconner, Skagit County for judicial purposes; and your petitioners will ever pray:

Petitions are numerous these days. It will take the first year of President Cleveland's term if he gives close attention to the petitions he will receive from all parts of the country. We have one in Coupeville asking the President to reinstate J. M. Adams in his position as receiver in the Yakima land office, removed it is stated, for alleged political treason. This is being readily signed by republicans and democrats alike. In fact all who have seen the petition seem willing to sign it. It is currently reported that Col. Howlett, appointed to succeed Adams, will not accept the position as the 4th of March 1880-and-step-down-and-out-please is too near at hand. Likewise to the President-elect is a petition asking that Judge Greene be allowed to remain as Chief Justice of the Territory. This last has the autographs of a number of ladies only. When a man is asked to sign it, he usually glances over the array of signatures and smiles grimly saying the Judge is too much of a ladies' man. We have heard much talk of Judge Green, have heard him called a crank and a religious fanatic, but we never have heard a word against his purity of character, against his eminent legal abilities, against his motives as a Judge. His views on religious and some other questions are of the most pronounced type, but these minor faults, if faults they be, are far outweighed by the excellence of the man both as a Judge and private citizen. No one need fear a fair and impartial hearing before Judge Greene, no matter what his case may be, and such a reputation as that is desirable above all else for a Judge to possess. Whether Judge Greene stays in or goes out he is deserving of the respect, at least, of all citizens who can appreciate the effort of any one who conscientiously follows what is believed to be the path of duty.

Farmers have at last found out that clearing land of stumps is a very easy matter, and that the hardest work about the whole business is that of running when the fuse is set on fire. By the use of five or ten pounds of Judson or giant powder, a stump that will require a day's hard work to dig out, can be blown into stove wood in less than a minute. Farmers who have tilled for years grubbing stumps or hired it done should try the powder plan. Such small wages have been paid on this coast for grubbing that it has been a hard matter to find white labor, and therefore, the greater part of the land clearing has been done by the Chinese. But how those who contemplate preparing timber land for the plow, will find that powder is cheaper and better than China labor, and the experiment will prove it. A half crop of potatoes, onions, peas or hay the first year will pay for the clearing. Try it farmers and you will be the gainer. Nugget.

The London News thinks that the next brave act of the dynamiters will be the blowing up of some infant school.

General Gordon is reported dead.

Commissioners Proceedings.

FEBRUARY TERM.

The Board of County Commissioners in and for the County of Island Territory of Washington, met at the court house in Coupeville, on Monday, February 2d, 1885, pursuant to law.

Present: Peter D'Jorup, F. R. Morgan and Daniel Forrester, commissioners. J. B. Libbey, clerk of board and J. C. Power, sheriff of county.

Peter D'Jorup was duly elected chairman of the board.

In the matter of the petition of A. L. Alexander and others to alter the course of a portion of the county road between Ebey's Landing and Coupeville, James Gillispie and N. W. Putnam were appointed viewers, and J. M. Snow, surveyor, to meet Feb. 16, 1885.

Ordered that the returns and accounts of the following road supervisors be, and they are hereby approved and settled as per statement and vouchers filed; to wit:

G. W. Morse, District No 1	
A. W. Arnold, " 2	
C. T. Terry, " 3	
Niels D'Jorup, " 5	
F. R. Morgan, " 6	
H. C. Peak, " 7	
John W. Gillispie, " 8	

Ordered that the following appointment of road supervisors be made to fill vacancies occasioned by several districts failing to elect, and some who were elected having failed to qualify as required by law:

G. W. Morse, district No 1	
A. W. Arnold, " 2	
C. T. Terry, " 3	
Niels D'Jorup, " 5	
G. W. Bruce, " 6	
H. C. Peak, " 7	
J. W. Gillispie, " 8	

Adjourned until tomorrow at 9 o'clock A. M.

TUESDAY, Feb. 3, 1885.
Board met as per adjournment. Present, as of yesterday.

Ordered that the official bonds of the following road supervisors be approved, to wit:

G. W. Morse, district No 1	
A. W. Arnold, " 2	
G. W. Leeper, " 4	
Niels D'Jorup, " 5	
G. W. Bruce, " 6	
J. W. Gillispie, " 8	

Bills and claims allowed as follows:

A. W. Arnold, extra work as road supervisor	\$ 8 62
G. W. Morse, extra work as road supervisor	8 61
H. C. Peak, extra work as road supervisor	9 25
Dr. I. M. Harrison, professional services to T. B. Jayne	6 00
Dr. A. B. R. same	20 00
J. Beavo, board of T. B. Jayne	65 00
Providence Hospital, same	62 16
G. L. Prosser, services as nurse to T. B. Jayne	8 00
Providence Hospital, board of P. E. Frostad	58 90
J. F. Sheehan, keeping prisoners (Chinamen)	14 00
Island News, county printing	5 70
R. H. Straub, fees as Justice of the Peace	2 65
A. D. Blowers, services as County Treasurer	37 00
Blowers & Kineth, lumber and other supplies	5 22
J. Ely, salary as School Superintendent	25 00
J. C. Power, ser. as Sheriff	8 00
J. W. Gillispie, services as road supervisor	2 50
Niels D'Jorup, same	2 50
A. W. Arnold, " "	2 50
C. T. Terry, " "	2 50
G. W. Morse, " "	2 50
F. R. Morgan, " "	2 50
Peter D'Jorup, county commissioner, per diem and mileage	11 60
D. Forrester, same	12 00
F. R. Morgan, same	12 00
J. C. Power Sheriff at commissioners court	6 00
J. B. Libbey, clerk, board of commissioners	9 60
J. B. Libbey, services as Co. Auditor	96 50
Ordered that an order be drawn in favor of J. B. Libbey, Auditor, to pay expenses of T. B. Jayne, pauper, to Pennsylvania, for \$100.	

Adjourned until next regular meeting.
P. D'Jorup, chairman
J. B. Libbey, clerk of board.

It is said that President Arthur will resume the practice of law in New York city upon his retirement from office. He will have over-shadowing advantages among the attorneys of the metropolis. He brings from the White House the prestige of a great name, the value of a brilliant experience among the world's greatest. Besides these things of glitter he has other material advantages over his humbler fellow men, being the eminent possessor of a pair of side whiskers, six stove-pipe hats and thirty-seven pairs of pants.

England is in great trouble.

E. A. HENSCHER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Just received a lot of WALTHAM WATCHES, which, for keeping time, durability, cheapness in price, surpass anything ever offered before. These watches have the advantage of being self-winders and setters, perfectly air and dust tight. Silver, open face, patent case, guaranteed by the Waltham watch factory to wear for Twenty Years. Price of this beautiful and perfect time keeper, with full guarantee for two years, only \$10.00.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.
Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

CENTRAL HOTEL - PORT TOWNSEND.

Williams & Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF—

Soda Water, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale, Cider, Raspberry and Gum Syrups.

Special Attention to Country Orders.

Our MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT

is in charge of a thoroughly qualified and experienced man, and we guarantee to give good satisfaction to our trade as any business.

We solicit orders from all towns on the sound and will furnish our prices on application.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

MANUFACTORY, OPPOSITE, CENTRAL HOTEL.

H. L. SURETT. F. W. PETTIGROVE, JR.

PETTYGROVE & BURKETT,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—ALSO—

Our stock consists in part of a large and well selected line of men's and boys' clothing, hats and caps, and a fine line of Gent's Neckwear, Blankets, Bedding, Stationery, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

And a complete stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO, PROPRIETORS OF—

PIONEER BAKERY.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Ex-Pilot, Pilot, and Ship Bread, Biscuits and Soda Crackers.

Country trade a Specialty.

Orders promptly and accurately filled.

WATER STREET - PORT TOWNSEND.

LOOK HERE.

Just received a lot of WALTHAM WATCHES, which, for keeping time, durability, cheapness in price, surpass anything ever offered before. These watches have the advantage of being self-winders and setters, perfectly air and dust tight. Silver, open face, patent case, guaranteed by the Waltham watch factory to wear for Twenty Years. Price of this beautiful and perfect time keeper, with full guarantee for two years, only \$10.00.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

CENTRAL HOTEL - PORT TOWNSEND.

MANUFACTORY, OPPOSITE, CENTRAL HOTEL.

H. L. SURETT. F. W. PETTIGROVE, JR.

PETTYGROVE & BURKETT,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—ALSO—

Our stock consists in part of a large and well selected line of men's and boys' clothing, hats and caps, and a fine line of Gent's Neckwear, Blankets, Bedding, Stationery, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

And a complete stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO, PROPRIETORS OF—

PIONEER BAKERY.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Ex-Pilot, Pilot, and Ship Bread, Biscuits and Soda Crackers.

Country trade a Specialty.

Orders promptly and accurately filled.

WATER STREET - PORT TOWNSEND.

LOOK HERE.

Just received a lot of WALTHAM WATCHES, which, for keeping time, durability, cheapness in price, surpass anything ever offered before. These watches have the advantage of being self-winders and setters, perfectly air and dust tight. Silver, open face, patent case, guaranteed by the Waltham watch factory to wear for Twenty Years. Price of this beautiful and perfect time keeper, with full guarantee for two years, only \$10.00.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

CENTRAL HOTEL - PORT TOWNSEND.

MANUFACTORY, OPPOSITE, CENTRAL HOTEL.

H. L. SURETT. F. W. PETTIGROVE, JR.

PETTYGROVE & BURKETT,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—ALSO—

Our stock consists in part of a large and well selected line of men's and boys' clothing, hats and caps, and a fine line of Gent's Neckwear, Blankets, Bedding, Stationery, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

And a complete stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO, PROPRIETORS OF—

PIONEER BAKERY.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Ex-Pilot, Pilot, and Ship Bread, Biscuits and Soda Crackers.

Country trade a Specialty.

Orders promptly and accurately filled.

WATER STREET - PORT TOWNSEND.

LOOK HERE.

Just received a lot of WALTHAM WATCHES, which, for keeping time, durability, cheapness in price, surpass anything ever offered before. These watches have the advantage of being self-winders and setters, perfectly air and dust tight. Silver, open face, patent case, guaranteed by the Waltham watch factory to wear for Twenty Years. Price of this beautiful and perfect time keeper, with full guarantee for two years, only \$10.00.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

CENTRAL HOTEL - PORT TOWNSEND.

MANUFACTORY, OPPOSITE, CENTRAL HOTEL.

H. L. SURETT. F. W. PETTIGROVE, JR.

PETTYGROVE & BURKETT,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—ALSO—

Our stock consists in part of a large and well selected line of men's and boys' clothing, hats and caps, and a fine line of Gent's Neckwear, Blankets, Bedding, Stationery, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

And a complete stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO, PROPRIETORS OF—

PIONEER BAKERY.

CAMPBELL HOTEL

COUPEVILLE - W. T.

Every effort will be made to maintain the reputation of this Hotel as the best

Hotel in Island County,

And the nearest kept house in

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The table is always supplied with the best the market

affords, cooked in the

best style of

the art.

Charges reasonable.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

J. H. BEAVO, PROPRIETOR.

Coupeville, Wash. Terr.

The above named house is now open for the reception of guests. It is hard finished throughout in a first-class condition and supplied with an entire outfit of new furniture. The tables are supplied with the best in the market.

THE BAR.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars, will be found at the bar.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

HOTEL.

A. L. ALEXANDER,

Proprietor.

This Hotel is pleasantly located and the table spread with every thing in its season.

Coupeville, W. T.

THE CENTRAL,

PORT TOWNSEND - W. T.

The leading House of the City.

Possesses 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 the Hotel second to none in the Territory.

TENTH YEAR

OF PUBLICATION

THE WEST SHORE

is only illustrated Magazine devoted to the

interest of the Great West. Contains a

large amount of general information and special

features on subjects of interest to all. Ample

illustrations. Superbly Illustrated!

Vol. 10, No. 1. Published by L. S. Loomis, Publisher, No. 122

Third Street, Portland, Or.

NOTICE.

Those who have themselves indebted to

Dr. Harrison's Little Drug Store, situated in Coupeville, W. T., stock

complex. Goods all fresh and new.

Will invoice about \$1000.

WILL SELL AT A BARGAIN.

A fine opportunity for a doctor with small

capital—containing a desirable practice and

drug business.

Call, or address,

L. M. HARRISON, M. D.

Coupeville, W. T.

FEED FOR SALE.

Ground feed in first-class

condition for sale in quantities to suit. Will be

sold at the lowest market price, for cash. Ap-

plied to G. W. Morse, or Calista Welch, Oak

Harbor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY

OF ISLAND, ss. In the Probate Court of the

said Island County.

In the matter of the estate of George D. Camp-

bell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned,

administratrix of the estate of George D. Camp-

bell, deceased, to the creditors of, and all per-

sons having claims against said deceased, to ex-

hibit them with the necessary vouchers, with-

in 12 months after the first publication of this

notice, to the said administratrix at her resi-

dence at Coupeville, W. T., or be forever barred.

Dated at Coupeville, W. T., Jan. 29, 1885.

ADMINISTRATRIX OF THE ESTATE OF GEORGE D. CAMP-

BELL, DECEASED.

TREASURER'S NOTICE

Coupeville, W. T., Jan. 2nd 1885

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL

Island County Warrants presented to,

and endorsed by County Treasurer, prior to

Sept. 1st, 1884, are now payable upon presen-

tation, and no interest will be allowed on said

warrants after Jan. 1st, 1885.

A. D. BLOWERS,

Treasurer of Island County, W. T.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to

me, please call and settle at earliest possible

date, as I am about closing up all business on

Wet weather seems to be the rule lately.

Alaska wants a \$20,000 government building and ought to get it.

Yellow is now the fashionable color. Gold pieces are very stylish.

Mr. Tom Richards offers his property for sale. Read his notice.

Prosecuting Attorney Calhoun was in town on Saturday on his way to attend court at Lacombe.

Messrs. D. H. Hill and James Stockand, of Port Townsend, visited the Island last Sunday.

Born: In Coupeville, Feb. 4, 1885, to the wife of J. B. Libbey, a daughter.

Miss Katie Morgan, of Port Townsend, has been visiting at the residence of Mr. J. Kineth, returning home on Monday.

Shoshone county is about to receive a new issue of April, 1885. Seattle and Island pay the August issues of 1884.

Mr. W. L. Jones, of the Port Townsend Argus, made a trip over this way last week on business. Mr. Jones is about to leave the country, as he speaks of going to Mexico.

Lacombe elected two ladies, Mrs. Cleaves and Mrs. Balcom as councilmen—we mean councilwomen for the ensuing year. They are the first ladies who have been elected to such positions in the Territory.

The 14th agency district has been divided—Oregon, Washington Territory and Alaska now forming the 14th district, with special agent J. C. Horr in charge, having official headquarters at Port Townsend.

Invitations have been sent out for the masquerade at Utsalady on the 17th. The steamer Monroe will carry passengers from Coupeville free of charge on that day. Nothing has been left undone to make this a splendid affair.

A scow load of lumber has arrived from Utsalady to be used in the construction of a residence for Mr. Albert Kineth, of the firm of Blowers & Kineth. The house will be built on the property of Mr. Kineth east of Mr. C. Dyer's.

Tacoma wants to be a port of entry also. Somewhere, Whatcom, Angeles, and Seattle. Other places are likely to be heard from. Congress will no doubt grant all these requests; we also expect it to adopt a resolution for the benefit of Puget Sound towns, "If you know what you want ask for it."

Following are the names of the jurors drawn from this county to serve at the next term of the district court which convenes at Port Townsend on the 23d of this month. Grand jurors: J. S. Thomas, J. E. Ebey, J. C. Kellogg. Petit: W. A. Hastie, F. R. Morgan, H. C. Peak and A. Doyle.

The steamer Lottie visits the Island about once a week taking produce to British Columbia. Captain Sweeney makes a business of buying whatever is offered by the farmers, in the line of produce, among the Islands, and selling at points across the line. He goes to Victoria this trip.

Thirty-one U. S. patents were recorded in the Auditor's office during the month of September, last year. These comprised lands purchased by Eugene Canfield, of Whatcom, from different persons in Island county. Much of the land is good for agricultural purposes, a portion of it is timber land and some of the tract worthless.

A young man named Evans had his left foot crushed in the Bellingham saw mill last week. It being necessary to amputate one of his toes, chloroform was offered him which he refused, preferring to read a copy of the Whatcom Reveille during the operation. Under its tranquillizing influence the amputation was done successfully.

Some 2000 sacks of potatoes are stored in the Coupeville warehouses and are ready for shipment, part of which were bought and shipped by J. Robertson and the remainder by D. Pearson. They were bought from farmers here at an average price of \$8 per ton both for the Seattle and San Francisco markets.

The Tacoma Ledger says that to avoid possible delay caused by the misreading of mail matter, correspondents should write Wash. Ty. and not W. T. on their envelopes. The failure of some letters to reach this Territory is sometimes owing to the fact that where only W. Ty. is written in the superscription, letters have gone tramping through Wyoming Territory in search of an owner.

OAK HARBOR.

Feb. 9, 1885.

All quiet in this section. A snow squall today but it did not whiten the ground.

Wm. Crockett is plowing his marsh.

C. H. Miller will give a talk on temperance next Sunday.

The steamer Lottie called on us again today.

The next great excitement is the masonic ball at Utsalady, quite a number getting ready to attend.

The steamer Quincy and the schooner Harney each took a load of hay last week.

Mrs. Barrington, Ned. McCrohan and family and a Seattle butcher came on the Washington this morning.

C. Welch has been adding considerably to his stock of goods within the last two weeks.

J. M. Snow has been surveying for Wm. James, Capt. Moran, Bash & Spangler, W. W. Whitney and F. L. Morgan. He finds nearly every corner post rotted and gone.

With the old field notes it is very hard to definitely locate many of them.

UTSALADY.

Feb. 9, 1885.

Snowing again this morning. The mill is still running on three-quarter time.

Mr. P. D. Jorup went to Seattle on business last Sunday.

Mr. J. Snow has been doing some surveying here during the past week; he returned home on Sunday.

Mr. J. C. Power and Mr. John Calhoun came down on the steamer Helen Sunday evening. Mr. Calhoun left again Monday for Lacombe to attend court.

The Town Hall is being enlarged and fixed up ready for the masquerade on the 17th. The steamer Monroe will stop in at Coupeville and Oak Harbor and bring over all wishing to attend, free of charge.

Last week our new sidewalk was laid along Broadway. It improves the appearance of that street very much. Now, if the city council would take action to have Fifth Avenue fixed likewise, we would try those pickles in bulk at Pearson's.

A petition to the President, praying that Judge Greene may be retained in office, is in circulation in Port Townsend, and is receiving the signatures of merchants, lawyers, shipmasters, doctors and all other lawabiding citizens.

Choice Prunes 10 lbs for \$1 at Pearson's.

James Stockand and Charles Salley, two young men well and favorably known in Port Townsend, have purchased the meat market from Bannerman & Evans. It is a good business stand, and the boys will undoubtedly prosper as they deserve.

"Pearl oil," \$3.25 a can at Pearson's.

Boots and shoes at cost at Pearson's.

A Denver man wrote to Olympia to ascertain what encouragement would be given there toward the establishment of a glass factory. One of the local scribes of the capital city informed him that every man in the town lived in a glass house and the place was full of blowers.

Shawls, scarfs, flannels and over-shirts, underwear at Pearson's.

W. C. T. U.

The Coupeville W. C. T. U. met Friday, Feb. 5, 1885, at 2:30 p. m. The president opened the meeting with the usual devotional exercises. Roll of officers called, and the minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The secretary read several letters from members of the Seattle and Tacoma unions.

The name of Mrs. Morse was proposed and accepted as a member of the union.

It was moved and seconded that two cuspidors be purchased for the use of patrons of the reading room.

Two visitors honored the meeting, Miss Morgan, of Port Townsend, and Mrs. Hull.

On motion adjourned.

AGNES B. HARRISON, Secretary.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, please call and settle at earliest possible date, as I am about closing up all my accounts. All accounts will be collected and assigned by J. W. Fox at J. W. Fox & Co., Port Townsend, Feb. 5, 1885.

For Sale.

The following property in Coupeville, W. T., will be sold at a bargain on account of the removal of the owner. Lot 50 x 200 ft., having house, barn, outhouses, cistern, etc. Will be sold on very reasonable terms. Apply to Thomas Richards, Coupeville, W. T.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Blowers & Kineth, will please call and settle their accounts either by cash or note, on or before Jan. 15th, 1885, and we will be obliged to have all accounts balanced by Jan. 15th, 1885. BLOWERS & KINETH, Dec. 24th, 1884.

FOR SALE.

D. HARRISON'S NEAT LITTLE DRUG Store, situated in Coupeville, W. T., Stock complete. Goods all fresh and new. Will invoice about \$1000.

WILL SELL AT A BARGAIN.

A fine opportunity for a doctor with small capital—conducting a desirable practice and doing business.

Call on address, J. W. Fox & Co., W. T.

FEED FOR SALE.

Ground feed in first-class condition for sale in quantities to suit. Will be sold at the lowest market price, for cash. Apply to G. W. Morse, or Calvin Welch, Oak Harbor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF ISLAND, ss. In the Probate Court of said Island County.

In the matter of the estate of George D. Campbell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of George D. Campbell, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within the time specified in this notice, to the said administratrix at her residence at Coupeville, W. T., or to be forever barred.

Dated at Coupeville, W. T., Jan. 22, 1885.

ELIZA A. CAMPBELL, Administratrix of the estate of George D. Campbell, deceased.

TREASURER'S NOTICE

COUPEVILLE, W. T., Jan. 2nd 1885.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL Island County Warrants presented to, and endorsed by County Treasurer, prior to Jan. 1st, 1885, are now payable upon presentation, and no interest will be allowed on said warrants after Jan. 1st, 1885.

A. D. BLOWERS, Treasurer of Island County, W. T.



The only Illustrated Magazine devoted to the development of the Great West. Contains a vast amount of general information and special articles on subjects of interest to all. Ably conducted! Superbly Illustrated! Only \$1 a year. J. Samuel, Publisher, No. 123 Front street, Portland, Or.

THE CENTRAL,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

The leading House of the City.

Passenger and 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 the Hotel second to none in the Territory.

DENTISTRY.

C. W. Hunt, of Port Townsend, will visit Coupeville on or about, May 1st 1885.

CAMPBELL HOTEL

COUPEVILLE, W. T.

Every effort will be made to maintain the reputation of this Hotel as the best

Hotel in Island County,

And the neatest kept house in

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The table is always supplied with the best the market

affords, cooked in the

best style of

the art.

Chas. Hoffman.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

J. H. BEAVO, PROPRIETOR.

COUPEVILLE, W. T.

The above named house is now open, and the reception of guests. It is hard finished throughout in a first-class condition and supplied with an entire outfit of new furniture. The tables are supplied with the best in the market.

THE BAR.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars, will be found at the bar.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

CHAS. HOFFMAN.

Stone Mason and Builder.

COUPEVILLE, W. T.

SPECIAL A DRAMA

IN THREE ACTS, ENTITLED,

AN ONLY DAUGHTER

Will be produced in the County Hall, Coupeville,

FEBRUARY 23d, 1885.

With the following

Cast of Characters!

H. Harvey, alias Wilson, E. W. Raymond, James Tuttle, alias Wilson, Frank Mitchell, Dick Boone, James Gillespie, Fryer, the landlady, Mrs. Ewing, Edith, (Harvey's daughter), Mrs. Raymond, Alice Simpson, Miss M. Cranney, Little Ella Ford.

Together with an entertainment, consisting of songs, sketches, recitations, etc., etc., by the

Grand Dramatic Club.

Don't fail to attend or you will miss an evening of rare enjoyment.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

CHILDREN, HALF PRICE.

Doors open at 7 P. M. Curtain rises at 7:30

BALL.

A ball will be given in the County Hall, Coupeville, immediately after the entertainment of the Dramatic Club.

FEBRUARY 23d, 1885.

All are cordially invited to attend

GOOD MUSIC!

Tickets, including Supper, \$1.50

LOOK HERE.

In order to reduce a stock, I will for the next 60 days sell Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, and Clothing at Cost for Cash. My old customers, who have been favored with credits, can buy at same prices—if bill is paid within the limit 60 days—best in mind. I say cost for the above class of goods, and I mean it, also the terms.

Groceries and Simple Goods will be sold at a slight advance of 10 per cent, which barely covers the cost of transportation. Here is a chance for bargains as the sale is a bonanza.

D. PEARSON.

H. L. BURKETT, F. W. PETTYGROVE, JR.

PETTYGROVE & BURKETT,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—ALSO—

Our stock consists in part of a large and well selected line of Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots, and shoes, Men's and Youth's Clothing, Hats and caps, and a fine line of Gent's Neckwear, Blankets, Bedding, Stationery, Crockery, Glass, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco. Also of the best brands of FLOUR. And a complete stock of FAMILY GROCERIES, kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO, PROPRIETORS OF—

PIONEER BAKERY.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Ex-Pilot, Pilot, and Ship Bread, Boston and Soda Crackers.

Country trade a Specialty.

Orders promptly and accurately filled.

WATER STREET—PORT TOWNSEND

Williams & co.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Soda Water, Sarsaparilla,

Ginger Ale, Cider, Raspberry and

Gum Syrups.

Special Attention to Country Orders.

Our

MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT

is in charge of a thoroughly qualified and experienced man, and we guarantee to give a good satisfaction to the trade as any house on the Pacific Coast.

We solicit orders from all towns on the Sound and will furnish our prices on application.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

MANUFACTORY, OPPOSITE, CENTRAL HOTEL.

PAINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

BARTHOLOMEW & CO., Proprietors,

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, KALOMINING, Paper Hanging, Glazing and Carpet Laying promptly attended to. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage Painting a Specialty.

Orders from the Country will receive prompt attention.

ATTENTION!

A SIXTY DOLLAR GIFT FOR YOU AT BLOWERS & KINETH.

For sixty days we make the following

HOLIDAY

ANNOUNCEMENT

Any one purchasing in one day, goods to the amount of \$5 (three dollars), and upwards—paying cash for the same—will be entitled to guess at the number of grains of Rice in a Jar in our store, (which will be sealed.) On Feb. 24th, 1885, the Jar will be opened, and the grains of Rice counted by three persons, and the one guessing the nearest to the number in the Jar, will receive the Music Box, valued at \$60 (sixty dollars.)

BLOWERS & KINETH.

A. D. BLOWERS, A. R. KINETH.

Coupeville Cash Store

BLOWERS & KINETH - PROPRIETORS.

—AGENTS FOR—

KEYSTONE PULVERIZERS,

TIGER HAY BAKES,

EMPIRE MOWERS,

MOLINE FARM WAGONS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

CONSISTING OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY, Etc., Etc.

A fine lot of fresh, new and—

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES,

And all goods kept in a Country store, at

RED ROCK PRICES FOR CASH.

Our terms are cash, or 30 days; UNLESS SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE OTHERWISE.

Produce taken in exchange for goods, at market rates.

Prompt attention given to all orders entrusted to us.

The public are cordially invited to inspect our

GOODS AND PRICES,

And we think they can save money by examining our prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

In every particular.

BLOWERS & KINETH.

Pioneer Store.

D. PEARSON - Proprietor.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE.

A large assortment is kept of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE, Etc., Etc.

CROCKERY,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

Wishing to retain the old customers and make many new ones, our motto will be LARGE SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Special attention will be given to orders for produce, such as hay, oats, potatoes, etc.

In order to sell goods cheap, and to compete successfully with other places, I have determined to dispense with the loose account system, as much as possible, and shall endeavor to do a STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS. Produce will be taken, and highest rates paid for the same.

E. A. HENSCHOBBER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler!

Just received, a lot of WALTHAM WATCHES, which, for keeping time, durability, cheapness in price, surpass anything ever offered before. These watches have the advantage of being stem-winders and setters, perfectly air and dust tight. Silver, open face, patent case guaranteed by the Waltham watch factory to wear for Twenty Years. Price of this beautiful and perfect time keeper, with full guarantee for two years, only \$10.00.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

Special attention given to Fine Watch Repairing.

CENTRAL HOTEL - PORT TOWNSEND.

NOTICE!

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the late firm of Pearson & Blowers, are requested to call and settle their accounts by cash or note before Jan. 15th, 1885, and save themselves cost.

D. PEARSON.

THE GREAT SKIN REMEDY

Relieves and Cures

All Itchings and Irritations

of the SKIN and SCALP.

PILES

Either Itching or Bleeding.

Pruritus, Eczema, Salt Rheum,

Thrush, Eruptions, Ulcers,

Wounds, Bruises, Poison,

Bites of Insects, Catarrhs,

—The always liberal Baroness Burdett-Coutts has just sent a considerable sum of money to the distressed fishermen in the South and West of Ireland for the purchase of new boats and tackle, enabling them to cast their lines in pleasant places.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ALUMA Talcum Powder Co., Ltd Wall Street, N. Y.

INCIDENT
CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, ASTHMA,
And all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES.
Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS FOR FIFTY CENTS.
J. R. GARRETS & CO., Proprietors,
417 BAYNE STREET SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
(Member of R. P. Produce Exchange) Commitments and orders will receive prompt attention. Cash advances made.



PETALUMA INCUBATOR
1891 Still Ahead! **1884**
 3 Gold Medals, 1 Silver, and 1
 First Premium.
PRICE \$250
 Write for all kinds of Eggs

TRADE
S.S.S.
MARK

Now everywhere cor-
porage and advising
future epidemics.
are necessary, with-
out sanitation can avail.
has but little
keep the digestive
n and kidneys (the
healthful operation.

are the best scien-
tifies, and we cannot
importance of using them
any future scourge
ments are caused, not
but by IMPAIRED LIVER
system. Remove this
ordinary ailments will
disorders are incur-
severest tests, have
OBEDIENCE TO STRONG
medicines are: Warner's
liver, bladder and blood
ity, Impotency,
ities; Warner's Safe
Pills—the only known

Rheumatic Cure for
Warner's Safe Pills for
biliousness; Warner's
disorders; Warner's
sa, catarrh; Warner's
uch derangements.

e Remedies, spite of
the victory and are
leading STANDARDS.
of unequalled experi-
unqualified guarantees:
ner's Safe Remedies
s, effective.

e Testimonials used
we know, are bona fide,
\$5,000 for proof to

Warner's Safe Remedies
TEMPORARY, BUT PERMANENT,
IF USED SUFFICIENTLY
DIRECTED.

ntry among hundreds of
wrought six five,
were PERMANENT. And
ere pronounced INCURA-
ner's Safe Remedies.
of examples:

O. O. Lewis

B. E. Donahoe

James M. Prescott.

Mrs. J. H. Clark

E. H. McMichael

Rev. A. J. Graham.

Dan & Elbert M. D.

satisfaction to us to
ousands of people owe
Warner's Safe Remedies.

Dr. J. C. Warner & Co.

THE FIRST OF THESE IS THE
OF THE REMEDIES
TO THE MEDICINE
THIS DISCOVERY, THE COMBINATION
OF THE REMEDIES
THAT IT IS PERMANENT
DURING THE FIVE YEARS
AND NOT ONLY
FROM HEAD TO TOE, ALL IN
SUFFERING FROM ANY OF THE ABOVE NAMED
SPECIFICALLY VERY EFFECTIVE.

Dr. J. C. Warner & Co.,
Chicago, Ill.

[illegible]