

# The Lewiston Teller.

The Teller has the Largest  
CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN NORTH IDAHO

LEWISTON, NORTH IDAHO.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

THURSDAY.....JUNE 16, 1881.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

FORT COEUR D'ALENE,  
June 7, 1881.

DEAR TELLER:—Owing to injuries received from being thrown from my buggy, I since have been in an unfit condition to make such observations of this place and its surroundings as would enable me to do the place justice. Again the infirmities consequent upon the accident seem to divert me of my usual vivacity of spirits and clear comprehension of things before me. From Capt. Sorenson of the little steamer "Amelia Wheaton," which is now moored in front of the garrison on the beautiful Lake Coeur d'Alene. I have obtained much valuable information of the character of the Lake and its surroundings, accompanied by the first rough draft of his map of the lake as far as he has explored it with his steamer and otherwise, accompanied also by a printed description of the lake as published in the *Spectator*, a small monthly sheet issued here by Adjutant Rowell and others of the officers of the garrison. To these I shall take occasion to refer in the TELLER at my leisure after my return. The interest the officers of the garrison, Capt. Sorenson and others have manifested in penetrating and bringing forth to the public the beauties advantages of this lake and its rivers has been much greater than usual under the circumstances surrounding men in their position and with but small appropriations and with improvised means of carrying forward their purpose. The site for the post is an admirable one, being as much on the frontier as any that could have been selected at the same time at the point where the Mullan military wagon road emerges from the Bitter Root range, and within 9 miles of the town of Westwood and being the nearest point of real beauty and romance after one comes east of the Cascades, and embracing so much that is sought for by pleasure hunters, such as the choicest varieties of trout from the lake and rivers, every variety of game from the moose, elk, bear and deer down to the rabbit, grouse, pheasant and wild duck, all within convenient hunting distance of Ft. Coeur d'Alene. Then the roads out from the post for a distance of 30 and 40 miles in a western and northern direction are always hard and dry, so that drives of any reasonable distance can be had at any season of the year, save a few months in some Winters when there is an unusual snow fall, impeding pleasureable travel but for a short time in each year. Not only is this place an agreeable one for soldiers and officers while in camp, but I am convinced that this lake will ere long become a favorite resort in the warm season for pleasure seekers and invalids from the important towns of the northwest coast, and citizens towns will ere long be built in the vicinity of this garrison, that will become favorably noted as a Summer resort, continuous steamboat navigation from the Spokane river through the lake and up the St. Joe river for 90 miles as now tested, and from the Spokane through the lake and up the Coeur d'Alene, a distance of 62 miles and the St. Mary's river a tributary of the St. Joe is navigable for steamboats 14 miles up from its entrance of the St. Joe. All this navigation penetrates the wildest mountain scenery, with here and there small bottom lands along the near margin of the rivers. The course of navigation varies with nearly every point of the compass. The rivers are from 100 to 150 yards in width with an average channel depth of 20 feet, while the lake has a depth of from 70 to 250 feet, and at some points no soundings made have reached bottom. Capt. Sorenson (who by the way is an inventor genius in high order) has made a rustic map of this lake upon a plain paper surface, showing a topography of the mountains, hills, and small valleys which skirt this body of water, by means of natural roots from cedar which he gathered along the lake shore these having been washed and worn in all manners of shapes, so as to have the appearance of being carved by hand. From these he has selected his mountain boundaries of the lake and rivers in sections corresponding with

remarkable accuracy to the elevations and depressions found along every part of the margin of the lake and rivers. These sections he has cut through with a saw, so as to furnish a plain surface for attaching to his map and when attached, he has varnished the whole which gives a lively green color and fully representing mountains covered with timber. The outer border of the whole map he beautified by empty cartridge shells set in both parallel and angular shape, giving to the whole map a pleasing and grotesque appearance, while at the same time it correctly describes both the geography of the lake and the topography of its immediate surroundings. Upon this same map he has a description of the buildings of the garrison shown by blocks of proper dimensions to suit, each fastened to the plain surface of the map and in their relative places. Capt. Sorenson planned and constructed the little steamer Amelia Wheaton, which is a trim little craft and sits like a duck upon the water, and which her machinery propels through the lake at the rate of 8 and 10 miles per hour. A few persons only have come through on the Mullan road this season. A few have gone east that way. The expectation is that considerable travel will pass over the road this season, especially if the fallen timber of the last Winter is cut out. The telegraph is in good working order across to Bismark. They have a station at the mission, and one to each 17 or 18 miles across the mountain, so as to be able to repair rapidly when the line is down.

Spokane Falls, June 10, 1881.

Came here last eve from Westwood, left Fort Coeur d'Alene Wednesday at 10 o'clock; came as far as Bonanza and stopped an hour and chatted with Warnacutt about the new county organization. He had not then heard from the governor at Boise, although 16 days had elapsed. He hopes the governor will approve of matters so far but if he does not the people will then seek to be organized under the name of Kootnai. The people here need a county organization badly. The rush of people into this northern section makes this an imperative necessity. We then crossed the prairie to Westwood the new town at the edge of the timber where Mr. Post took up a ranch about ten years ago, and resided with his family when I was here about nine years ago. It is a fine site for a town a little elevated above the prairie with two creeks uniting near by and where the railroad enters the timber from the prairie en route for Pend Oreille Lake. From a point five miles below to a point thirteen miles above the grading for the road is as straight as an arrow, with not an angle or curve in the whole distance and the deepest fill or cut is not over ten feet. Mr. Wood occupies a school section which was taken and much improved long before the public surveys. Upon this section quite a number of houses are going up giving much the air of a town, though Mr. Wood offers to sell no lots, and probably will not till he can secure a title which should be granted him inasmuch as he was long an occupant before any surveys were made so that he could tell where to place his improvements. The school authorities should be entitled to take other vacant lands in lieu thereof that are not improved. The railroad section is adjacent east and is a good section, but not so eligible for a town as that of Wood as it has no water upon it. Water in this section cannot be had by any well digging that has been tried yet. McCartney sunk a well about 40 feet and near this creek but found no water and no sign of water, when he came to solid bedrock and gave up farther pursuit. Here we met John Ladd of Portland whom we had not seen for about 16 years. He had been in the vicinity of Pend Oreille Lake prospecting for quartz. He showed us some galena and silver ore that he had found, whose assay, as made in Portland, showed \$29 in silver and about 80 per cent of pure galena, which he claims to be near the railroad. Other parties here have shown me several samples of ore taken from other localities near by which seem rich in both gold and silver, and I have but little doubt others will be soon disclosed that will establish this Pend Oreille section as fertile in low grade ores at least, and perhaps some that may prove very rich. We met here contractor J. B. Harris, James Galbreth of '61 acquaintance who is now chief commissary for this division of the Northern Pacific. We also met here Mr. Weeks, who in February last brought the machinery for a small

steamer and has it now running upon the lake, and has also already to run a saw-mill, capable of cutting 100,000 feet of lumber per day, and Mr. Lewis of Dodge & Lewis, who have a mill about 3 miles east of here capable of cutting 40,000 per day. We visited the new brewery of Henry Rimerger, said to be the best brewery of the northwest. He has constructed a substantial building 40x80 feet and is finished in permanent style and placing in it all the requisite appliances for making the best class of beer, and if he keeps up the reputation he achieved at Colville he will supply the article for all the towns for many miles and make a killing in the business. Mr. Schwartz is now engaged setting his furnaces, who is a first class mechanic in his line, and he and Mr. Rimerger say they will send to the TELLER office a keg of the first beer they manufacture here, so look out. Mr. Wood, the proprietor, and his family, entertained us hospitably while here and gave us all the information that was in his power to give in regard to this section from his experience of ten years hereabouts. Yesterday we rode to the bridge and dined and had a pleasant chat with Mr. Crowley who gave us several amusing incidents connected with the Indian troubles of 1877. He does a good trade here and his bridge is a source of profit and a great convenience to the public. After 3 p. m. we drove to this place and on the way was overtaken by a heavy shower of rain but managed to save ourselves from a severe wetting by our blankets and rubber covering. L.

JAY GOULD NOT IN.

Jay Gould recently said in Chicago that he had no interest in the Villard and Northern Pacific combination. That the Union Pacific in which he still holds a great interest had intended to extend their road west from Ogden to Baker City and there connect with the O. R. & N. Company's road to Portland, but that since the compromise of Villard with the N. P., the Union Pacific would not connect at Baker City, but would push an independent line through to Portland. Gould evidently fears the N. P. as a rival. If Gould should see fit to build from some point east of Ogden and bear north through the Big Hole pass of the Rockies, and into the head of the Bitter Root valley, thence across to the Clearwater and down that stream and the Snake to the Columbia and thence to tide water at the Sound, he would have the shortest and best road across the continent, and passing through the best of the country west of the Mississippi.

No SHOW FOR CONKLING.—By the report of the vote in the N. Y. legislature as published in Monday's *Oregonian*, Conkling's chances of defeat are nearly certain. The leading journals of the east all give him very cold comfort.

FROM GENESSEE.

GENESSEE, June 13 1881.

Health good. Trials before the justice are common. Considerable rain in the last 10 days. The fields of grain begin to look green.

Business lively in town, and room for a better business yet.

But little damage done to the crops by the hail. Window lights and chickens seem to have suffered most.

Judge Buck visits our vicinity often looking after stock.

The editor of the *News* was with us for a couple of days, not long since.

Horse racing is becoming very common at this place of late. Some one has money or the "mare would not go."

Sweet strains of music can now be heard at Mr. Levy's, made by the faultless player, Miss Levy.

The district school at Genessee is progressing finely, and for deportment, at least the scholars are as good as any in the country.

The hail storm broke our ink bottle so we could not send notes last week.

Some fencing blow down during the storm, so the farmers who were just through sowing their crops and beginning to pine because of no more work, will again have business; with them, *labor ipse voluptas*.

We have not decided yet whether we will celebrate the Fourth or not, but if we do not, will not be behind times much, for it is not common in this country. Probably Moscow did celebrate last year.

An immigrant wagon can be seen most every week. Families are looking for homes in the great northwest.

Some parties who went north to find work on the railroad for teams have returned, as there are more teams than the demand requires at present. Rrx

COMPLETED.—We learn that the 2d tunnel on the Dalles and Cascade road has been completed.

FROM MOSCOW.

MOSCOW, I. T., June 10, 1881.

EDITOR TELLER:—According to promise, I write you from this place. I arrived here last Tuesday evening tired, hungry and worse than all, wet, after travelling all the afternoon through a drenching rain. I find this town a very pretty place and as you will see by the following a very promising future:

The late shower of rain has put a new feature on the surrounding country, and a bright smile upon the face of every one of our farmers and our fellow townsmen.

I am at present stopping at the Barton House kept by our genial host Mr. James Johnson and wife, and would say everything from the kitchen to the parlor is kept in first class order; the tables are loaded with everything the markets affords and the beds are neat and clean, and the house has a full run of boarders, which is all the evidence that is required to prove the above remarks. There has been a variety of incidents occurred since my arrival, for instance on last evening the 9th instant:

Married at the Barton House in this place by R. H. Barton, Justice of the Peace, Mr. M. M. Potterfield to Miss Eva Wright of Colfax. The happy couple remained here over night and departed this morning for the home of Mr. Potterfield, which he informed me was in Polk county, Oregon. The happy couple were well and favorably known here and departed for their new home amid the congratulations of their many friends.

Next in order comes the account of one John Nymeyer's little pistol practice last night at Frye's Hotel. At a late hour last night Nymeyer came around with pistol to Mr. Frye's house, and aroused him out of bed; Mr. Frye came down stairs to answer the call, and at the foot of the stairs was met at the hall door by Nymeyer and without any provocation or cause placed his pistol within one foot of Frye's head and fired one shot, which came very near Frye's head, he then took to his heels and disappeared; this was a close call for Mr. Frye. This morning Mr. Frye entered a complaint against Nymeyer, and the constable with one posse went out and brought the prisoner in, and the general belief of the people is that Nymeyer's mind is deranged and the preliminary examination that is in progress at this moment for the purpose of trying his insanity, which I think there is but little doubt in the minds of the court and public here, and think that he will be brought to Lewiston in a day or two, there to be examined by the proper authorities. I am informed that Nymeyer is a man of considerable property, and has been a steady hard working man and bears a good reputation, previous to this affair.

There is a great deal of talk about the quartz mines that have been discovered adjacent to this place. I was informed by a Mr. Perry Beagle who came in from the mines last night, they that are (Messrs Beagle and Steel) on their claims have struck what they think is the main ledge or vein; they have been at work following a drift that has developed itself from a slim vein in its cropping to a vein eight feet in thickness, a short ways below the surface of the ground. Mr. Beagle is an old miner, and thinks from what he has seen so far on his claim, that he has struck it very rich. There is a great rush of people from all parts of the country to the new mines and more coming. There was several Lewiston boys arrived here last night and left for the mines this morning.

I will now close this, my first letter to your paper, and if you think its contents are of sufficient importance to publish give it a place in your ever welcome paper. With these few remarks I will close. More anon. DIXIE.

FROM LIDYVILLE.

LIDYVILLE, June 4, 1881.

ED. TELLER:—On Friday evening June 3, at 4 o'clock, a fearful hail storm accompanied by lightning swept over this portion of the Potlatch. The dense shaped clouds touched the hill tops, and moved with a great velocity in a north-easterly direction, sucking up the dust from the thirsty earth and hurling it together with a dense volume of hail stones the size of a walnut upon the frightened creatures below. The storm lasted about fifteen minutes, and the large, hard hail stones were driven with such violence by the wind that the earth was literally swept and pounded by the crystal shot. After the storm a scene of fearful havoc was presented to our vision, which beggars description. The storm struck with the greatest force about one mile and a half west of Lidyville. A field of grain one foot high, which was jointed was mowed nearly to the ground. Fruit trees, berry vines, and tender vegetation of all kinds were either badly damaged or entirely destroyed. Nearly all the glass in the south and west windows were broken, and the fragments hurled

across the rooms, while the glancing stones even broke china ware within. In the timber the ground was strewn with broken limbs and cones from the pines, and a few trees were uprooted or broken off. The shingles on roofs facing the south were badly shattered and some fences razed to the ground. Farmers lost from 5 to 100 chickens, even old hens were killed and birds struck dead in their nests and in the fields. Violence was done to persons whose pates were unfortunately exposed to the fury of the elements, as blue swellings attests. Where shall we get consolation for the loss of our small fruits, and will our tattered vegetables ever spring out of the earth whither they have been driven and assumed their wonted verdure? All those once so promising look, now as though swept repeatedly by flocks of sheep. But the crickets; where are they? From across the canon where their marching armies were so numerous and destructive comes the report that 'they are crawling' around' all basted open and a griffin' their teeth.' In the track of the storm the bruised remnant, and a few fortunates alone remain to perpetrate their kind. Out of this great evil cometh the good. S. D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

S. A. LANDES,  
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LADIES HAIR DRESSING  
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Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Give me a call and satisfy yourselves. [35tf

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Also several No. 1 City Lots.

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" GEO. WOODS' Pianos,  
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ALL OF THE VERY BEST MADE.

I get the lowest factory rates, and for Cash with the order, can sell these first class instruments almost as low as the built-over and contract made trash so largely advertised by pretended Piano and organ makers.

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Lewiston, April 21, 1881. 28-4f

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