

Washington Standard.

Devoted to News, Politics, the Dissemination of Useful Information and the Promotion of the Best Interests of Washington Territory.

VOL. XX.--NO. 40.

OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 1029.

Washington Standard

IS ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
JOHN MILLER MURPHY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Subscription Rates:
Per annum.....\$3 00
Six months.....2 00

Advertising Rates:
One square, one insertion.....\$2 00
Each additional insertion.....1 00
Business cards, per quarter.....5 00
Rates.....15 00

A liberal deduction will be made in favor of those who advertise four squares, or upwards, by the year.

Legal notices will be charged to the attorney or officer authorizing their insertion.

Advertisements sent from a distance and transient notices must be accompanied by the cash.

Announcements of births, marriages and deaths, inserted free of charge.

Obituary notices, or "poetry" accompanying marriages or deaths, will be charged one-half our regular advertising rates. We will not hereafter deviate from this rule.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE COAST.—The Pacific Coast, always a favored country, now has additional reasons to be thankful.

A pamphlet just published by Professor Grimmer asserts that the period from 1880 to 1887 will be one of universal carnage of death everywhere except on this Coast. Asia will be depopulated, Europe nearly so, and America will lose fifteen millions of her people. Besides plagues we are to have storms and tidal waves, mountains are to "toss their heads through the choicest valleys," navigators will be lost by the thousand, owing to the capricious deflections of the magnetic needle, and islands will appear and disappear in mid ocean. And all the beasts, birds and fishes will be diseased, famine and civil strife will destroy most of the human beings left alive by the plague, and finally "two years of fire"—1885 to 1887—will rage with fury in every part of the globe. In 1887 the "Star of Bethlehem" will "reappear in Cassiope's chair," the immediate results being universal war and portentous floods and shipwrecks. North America is again to be involved in a civil war unless a "Napoleon" arises to quell it, but during these terrible days the Pacific Coast States will be a veritable paradise of peace compared to the hellish strife that will be waged throughout the world. The few people that may manage to survive till 1888 will have reason to be thankful.

THE PROFILOGRAPH.—The profiograph is a new automatic device for tracing the profile of a head or distance. It consists essentially of a two-wheeled carriage having suspended from the body between the wheels a heavy pendulum, free to swing in a line with the direction in which the carriage moves. As the carriage is drawn by a horse over the ground, the pendulum maintains a vertical position whether moving on a level or up or down hill. The upper end of the pendulum, above the point of support, carries a pencil that touches a ribbon of paper moved by clockwork or by the movement of the wheels of the carriage, and, as long as the carriage is moving makes a trace on the paper that is, as may be seen, a profile of the country passed over by the machine. At the same time one of the wheels, by a simple pedometer device, gives the distance traversed and makes a scale for comparison with the profile trace, to show the relations of the two measures of height and distance passed over by the machine. *Scribner's Magazine.*

FEMALE BEAUTY.—In fact, female beauty is a rarity in every other country in the world except this favored land. We leave out of question the German, Russian, and Scandinavian nations, for their beauty is almost a myth. In Italy there is a stately beauty of form and richness of color among the peasants, accompanied by a stolid impassiveness; the vaunted beauties of Spain are dumpy little women, with sallow faces and no intelligence. In Vienna alone, of all the great cities in Europe, beauty is as common among women as it is in St. Louis and Baltimore, and there the beauty comes from the Hungarians, across the river. In Paris there is a type of female beauty, dainty, refined and exquisite, but fragile and delicate as the hot-house exotic, which it resembles, rather than the blooming rosebud of an American cottage garden. *—St. Louis Republican.*

Mermaids Sporting with Neptune.

What a Reporter Saw in the New York Free Swimming Baths.

A remarkably animated and picturesque spectacle is presented at the free swimming bath at the Battery. It is "ladies' day," and before nine o'clock in the evening more than 5,000 women and girls had gambled in the brine of that marine harem. "Some days we have fully 7,000 bathers," remarked Senora Fernandez, the superintendent in charge. Her assistant, Miss Harney, said that much care was taken to keep out improper characters, and the athletic young keeper of the Boys' Department explained that it was his refusal to admit disreputable youths that caused them to retaliate by making false charges that fees had been demanded. Senora Fernandez tapped the floor vigorously with the toe of her French boot, and said that necessary rules must be observed and enforced. The city expected it, and discipline would be preserved. No girl would be allowed in the water without a bathing suit of some kind. As she spoke a fleshy woman of generous avoirdupois deposited a gold watch and about \$50 worth of jewelry for safe keeping. "You see we have patrons from the best classes. They pass by all the other baths and come down here. The water is purer, but it costs them twenty cents to come because of the L railway fares, which they could avoid by bathing nearer home. They like the water, and the bath is popular. It is strange that they bring their jewelry and knitting and valises. One would think they were going to the country to spend the summer."

"But how do you keep the girls from coming right in again after they have gone out?"

"Oh, that is easy enough. We don't feel of their noses, as is done when the boys bathe. We try their lips; if they are cold we know they have been here within two hours. Swimming makes boys' noses and girls' lips very cold."

Just then a dainty and rosy cheeked lass came walking down the gangway with an unconscious innocence calculated to deceive Adam and all the serpents in the garden of Eden.

"Come here, my dear; how are you to-day?" said Senora Fernandez, saluting her with a kiss that would have destroyed the discipline of a man-of-war.

"I am pretty well, thank you," responded four feet ten inches of "sweet sixteen."

"Well, that is nice; I am glad to hear it; but your lips are cold and you have been here before to-day, so run home to your mamma and come back to-morrow."

What a transformation there was in that profile of girlish loveliness! It turned black, red, purple, growing more beautiful all the time. Then a scowl, a quiver and a pre-Raphaelite thunderbolt tore up the scenery of her lovely mask, and her classic lips parted only wide enough for one to hear them say, with commanding firmness:—

"You nasty thing! You think you are smart, don't you, now? Supposin' I have been in a dozen times a day, do not I want to wash and be clean? What is the bath for anyway? What does papa pay taxes for? Do you know? I won't go in now, nohow. You couldn't hire me to swim in your greasy old tub. I've got a feller what licked Yonkers Bill on the Fourth of July, and I'll send him to whale the life out of your feller if you've got one. Don't you speak to me. Don't you dare open your mouth to me, after heaping insults on a poor, unprotected working girl that has to slave for a living and has no time to go to Newport for a wash."

There are several other remarks concluding the conversation, and the carnation lipped maiden from Delancey street walked up the gangplank with the majesty of an insulted heiress. Senora smiled.

"We never have any trouble here—no fights, no hair pulling nor dragging out—only the hot blooded young misses express themselves rather freely sometimes, but they always get over it. She will come back to-morrow in a nice muslin dress, smiling as sweetly as a June morning."

The fashionable hour had now arrived and bathers came swarming in by the dozens. The reporter took several shy peeps, and others that were not so shy at the panorama in the bath. The entire area of water was alive with youth, beauty, old age, gray hairs, 300 pound women, little

16-pound children, slender and sylphlike Calopsum, Oriental eyed Hebrews from Lexington avenue all mingling with their anatomy together in ever change of poetry—alive and kicking and swimming in a glorious healthy way that would make a doctor sick for a month. The reporter was introduced to some of the more venerable visitors and were surprised to learn that they were good swimmers. Miss Harney said that more than three-fourths of those who came could swim and some of them were really expert. Near the center of the bath the sight was interesting and life giving. A "kid" not more than six years old was splashing around on its mother's breast. She was swimming on her back and her strokes were powerful enough to put an end to all discussion with a refractory husband.

"She weighs 275 pounds," remarked Senora Fernandez.

Near the fleshy lady swam a little-jointed, gray haired woman, with spectacles lashed on her nose. She propelled herself with the genuine frog stroke and at times put in some fancy work to show the young people what an old lady could do. Some of the poor girls wore only a sort of skeleton chemise, and it made one sympathize with them in their poverty. Among these sheeted ghosts were misses in tights and rich women in embroidered skin-tight suits of the latest Cape May patterns. One of the best divers stayed under three minutes. She was absent so long that Senora suggested she had gone to Coney Island to return by the boat. A group of girls standing by one of the dressing rooms spoke of a presidential candidate as living so near the water that his nose was always cold, and therefore the keeper wouldn't admit him on men's day. One woman who came had hard work to find a suit large enough for her body. At last, one was found so expansive that it took the policeman's breath away, who was standing by. It just fitted her, and measured two yards in circumference, or two feet in diameter. The airy creature robed herself as if for a feast and then deliberately jumped into the water, making the bath house tremble to its centre, and every time she kicked she disturbed the water as if a whale were interviewing an iceberg without a lantern.

JUDGE BLACK TO GEN. HANCOCK.—When Gen. Hancock's Order Number 40 was made public, the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black wrote him the subjoined letter:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30, 1867.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—This moment I read your admirable order. I am much engaged, but I cannot resist the temptation to steal time enough from my clients to tell you how grateful you have made me by your patriotic and noble behavior.

Yours is the first most distinct and most emphatic recognition which the principle of American liberty has received at the hands of any high officer in a Southern command. It has the very ring of the Revolutionary metal. Washington never said a thing in better taste or better time. It will prove to all men that "Peace bath her victories not less renowned than those of war." I congratulate you, not because it will make you the most popular man in America, for I dare say you care nothing about that, but because it will give you through all time the solid reputation of a true patriot and a sincere lover of your country, its laws and its government. This, added to your brilliant achievements as a soldier, will leave you without a rival in the affections of all whose good will is worth having, and give you a place in history which your children will be proud of.

This acknowledgement from me does not amount to much, but I am only expressing the feelings of millions and expressing them feebly at that.

With profound respect, yours,
J. S. BLACK.

Some of the cigarettes which are smoked to so large an extent are said to be dangerous articles. A physician had one of them analyzed, and the tobacco was found to be strongly impregnated with opium, while wrapper, which was warranted to be rice paper, was proved to be the most ordinary quality of white paper, whitened with arsenic, the two poisons combined being presented in sufficient quantities to create in the smoker the habit of using opium, without being aware of it, and which craving can only be satisfied by an incessant use of cigarettes.

A Veritable Monstrosity.

The Wild Man of the Woods found in the forests of Oregon.

Indicator.

Long years ago, when the first settlers came to Oregon, there were stories told to new-comers of the existence of a monster that had been seen in the wilds of the Coast range. He wandered over every part of the vast domain between the mouth of Rogue river and the Columbia, going as far east as the Willamette river and the boundless ocean on the west. When the people began to settle the rich fields and vales of this part this monster went deeper and deeper into the wilderness, and was only seen at long intervals as some venturesome hunter would suddenly come across him in the mighty jungle of forests that covered his vast range. His appearance, frightful in the extreme, would so inspire his beholder with terror that in his fear he would make all haste to leave that spot of horror with only an indistinct remembrance of the vision he had beheld of the greatest monster on earth. His story told by the campfire on his return to his comrades would only be hoisted at, and he would retire amid their derision for being such a coward.

THIS FEARFUL FIEND

Would sometimes venture near the settlements, and in the night would commit some depredation that would bring out the hunters and their dogs for a chase, but after several hours the hounds would come back dragging their tails in terror and slink crouching to their masters' feet. For years this demon monarch held his sway of the forest, and his fame grew from the north and south, from east to west, and many would start out to meet and conquer him. Some came back regarding him as a myth, others with fear written over each lineament of their features, and others went out and never returned. Those who had seen him were unmanned forever, and their skill as hunters gone; nor could they ever be induced to go beyond the settlements again to seek the bear or elk for fear of an encounter with this inhuman monster. It was reserved for a party of tourists and hunters from California to meet him face to face, and to them we are indebted for the tale of their adventure. Two weeks ago a party of four, renowned as mighty hunters of the grizzly in the Sierras, came ashore from the Oregon and took the boat for Nehalem valley. Intent upon being the first to tread many portions of this wild country they went on and on deep into the wilderness. One day last week, when far from the mighty Columbia, they

SENT OUT THEIR DOGS

To chase the game, and each took a stand by a "run." One, more full of curiosity and adventure than the rest, began to look around, and soon he saw in the soft mud near the spring the prints of a monster foot; but one track was visible, but its size, its resemblance to a human foot made him start back in horror and clench his trusty gun as he held his bated breath. He remembered the stories he had heard, and called his companions and hounds around him they decided to give the monster chase, nor rest until he had been brought to bay. The track in the mud was shown the dogs, and soon their deep baying betokened that they had found their quarry. On through the tangled woods rushed the men, and soon they were face to face with the horrible form that had haunted this place for years. Of giant height, with hair falling in grizzled locks, his arms of the size of saplings, and covered with a coarse red hair all over his body, he stood facing the men with an expression of hate and ferocity. His teeth were set, and two long tusks on each side showed that a life would be of little worth to anything into which they might be set, and with a sweep of his long arm one of the baying hounds was caught up and those fearful tusks sent crushing through its quivering brain. The men stood

AWED WITH HORROR.

The remaining dogs, seeing the fate of their comrade, drew back, and this horrible figure, throwing the dog from him, moved away, and then they saw what they had not noticed before—that one foot was backward and the other forward, and that he could run one way as well as the other. Fleet of foot, he could dodge first one way and then the other, and springing by the mighty trees of the forest, he was soon lost to view. His track was measured and found

to be twenty-seven inches in length. His height was estimated by measuring a small tree near which he stood, and found to be eleven feet and five inches. His terrible eyes and ferocious teeth, that grinning mouth and the swelling muscles of his body so inspired the hunters with a wholesome fear that they returned to the city, and on last Wednesday morning returned to their own State, content to hunt the grizzly and mountain sheep amid the hills and rocks of the Sierra Nevada.

The Naches Pass.

Tacoma Ledger.

After a careful instrumental survey of this pass from Wilkeson, the practicability of constructing a railroad on the line was placed beyond cavil, not only this, but it has been proven to be the best route for a railroad ever found anywhere over mountains of a similar altitude, there being an entire absence of chasm or abrupt elevations at any point; neither is there any evidence of snow slides ever having occurred on any portion of the ground usually covered with snow. For the above reasons and others intimately connected with the traffic and development of Eastern Washington, the route has been chosen. The task of locating the road will be carried forward by Colonel Isaac Smith and his assistants, Messrs. Sheets, White, Whitfield and Bogue—each one of whom will probably be in charge of a party of men—with the greatest possible dispatch that accuracy will permit. Mr. White, upon his return from the Yakima country, will be put in charge of another section, and Mr. Bogue still another, after completing his exploration of Snoqualmie gap. As it will require fully two months to perform the work of location, not a day is to be lost in attacking it in full force. The benefit that will accrue to both sections of Washington by building the road to Puget Sound is of great magnitude, and it is quite safe to predict that when the location shall have been completed the order will come to commence its construction at once.

At the Cincinnati Convention there were delegates in favor of Hendricks, others for Thurman, others for Field, others for Bayard, etc., but all were for harmony; and the man who did not favor harmony and united action in this canvass was out in the cold in an instant. When Hancock's name was mentioned the enthusiasm was great. When he was nominated it was unbounded, and it spread over the city at once. Then Tammany and anti-Tammany came together and shook hands; and the Randall and Wallace factions followed and united. There was harmony and gratification. There was confidence of success for that hour. The same spirit has spread over the country. The old Democrats and the young—the friends of economy and honest government have united and the prospects of a sweeping victory are brilliant. Those who do not come in harmoniously will be left out in the cold. This is no year for factions or contentions. Straight work for the Union party, or go over to the enemy—for the Democracy will tolerate no traitors in 1880—it will be a campaign and a result of the Andrew Jackson order, this time.

Some of the Republican papers are publishing a speech delivered in 1876 in Indiana, by Colonel Bob Ingersoll, in which he lavished unreasonable praises upon the Republicans and hurled unreasonable epithets and denunciations at the Democratic party. He claimed that all of the seceding States were Democratic, when, had he consulted truth rather than imagination, he would have found that for a long series of years the Whig party carried a good part of the slave States against the Democrats—among them Tennessee, Kentucky, Maryland, Louisiana, Georgia, North Carolina, etc. Mr. Bob Ingersoll, in switching off from infidel to Republican lectures, should pay some regard to facts; and when he says the Republicans did all that was done in the war of the Union side, he could find by truthful examination that there were as many Democrats as Republicans in the Union armies, and just about as many old line Whigs as Democrats in the Southern armies. Bobby is more fanciful than truthful in his lectures.

Hard workers are usually honest. Industry lifts them above temptation.

True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.

M. E. Conference Appointments.

PORTLAND DISTRICT.

F. P. Tower, Presiding Elder, Portland, Taylor-street—J. M. Acton.

Portland, Hall-street and Ames chapel—M. J. J. J.

Salem—J. N. Denison.

East Portland circuit—A. C. Fairchild.

Powell's Valley—C. Alderson.

Oregon City—B. J. Sharp.

Clear Creek—G. G. Ferguson, supply.

Hubbard—S. S. Slater, supply.

Howell Prairie—T. F. Royal.

Scio—W. Hurlburt.

Dalles—James Mathews.

Sheridan—W. Butt.

Lafayette—T. L. Jones.

Dayton—N. Doane.

Lincoln—To be supplied.

Forest Grove and Cornelius—W. Roberts.

Hillsboro—To be supplied.

German Mission—F. Bonn.

Missionary to Chinese—Wm. Roberts.

C. E. Lambert, President; T. Van Scoy, professor, and F. P. Tower, agent of Willamette University.

J. H. Skidmore, principal Standard Academy.

EUGENE CITY DISTRICT.

W. T. Chipman, Presiding Elder.

Eugene City—J. D. Driver.

Brownsville—T. L. Sells.

Shedda—H. C. Jenkins.

Lebanon—H. Hickman, supply.

Corvallis—S. A. Starr.

Albany—J. Dillon.

Ashland—Ladru Royal.

Jacksonville—D. A. Crowell.

Drain—G. W. Roork.

Monroe—P. M. Starr.

Springfield—N. A. Starr.

Wilbur—J. H. Wood.

Roseburg—W. D. Nichols.

Siletz—J. T. Wolfe.

Klamath—L. M. Nickerson.

Fort Klamath Mission—J. E. Cain.

Lowell Rogers, President.

Royal, Professor, in Ashland College.

M. J. Powell, Superintendent of public instruction in Oregon.

PUGET SOUND DISTRICT.

A. Atwood, Presiding Elder.

Seattle—J. F. DeVore.

Olympia—John MacCormac.

New Tacoma—J. W. Miller.

Whidby's Island—T. D. Galt.

Pendleton and Nootka.

Mission, J. Tennant, supply.

Port Townsend—W. I. Galt.

Tumwater—C. Derrick.

Chenabla—T. Macell.

Oysterville—T. M. Bann.

Vancouver—L. A. Banks.

Astoria—John Pannam.

Cowlitz—J. N. Sweeney, supply.

Lewis River—J. Finn.

White River—D. Spaulding.

Shaght—To be supplied.

Centerville—W. P. Williams, supply.

CURE FOR FELON.—When a finger pricks as though there were a thorn in it, and throbs intolerable when held downward, and yet there is no external sign of mischief, the probabilities are that a felon is in prospect. Go at once to the hospital and procure some of the spinal marrow of a beef creature. Take a piece, say about two inches in length, and having cut it open lengthwise, wrap it around the affected finger, covering, of course, with cloth. In a few hours change the piece of marrow for a fresh one, and continue to keep the finger wrapped until all the pain has ceased and there is no discomfort when the marrow is removed. The finger will look strangely white and porous, but the cure is complete. This remedy ought to become professional. It is really better than the surgeon's knife, and more effectual.

Grason Wilkes, editor of *Willamette Spirit of the Times*, is out for Hancock and English. Hereafter he has been an ardent Republican, but in a recent letter to Wm. H. Hall of Stanford, Conn., he uses the following words: "Hancock did the bill—an honest soldier who knew nothing but his duty, and was sure to leave the people, unimpaired by 'policies,' to their own will. That is the true theory of the Presidential institution. I have been hankering to vote the Democratic ticket for over ten years past, because it is a fixed principle with me that no party whatever is to be the Government, its army, and its purse, consecutively for over ten years."