

Washington Standard.



"How to the Line, Let the Chips Fall Where They May."

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WHOLE NUMBER 1,747.

WASHINGTON STANDARD

WHO TO WRITE TO

IF YOU WANT TO ENCOURAGE IMMIGRATION

Some People Who Want to Know the Truth About the State, and Who Want to Encourage Immigration, Will Be Glad to Receive Copies of This Paper.

WASHINGTON STATE BUILDING

JACKSON PARK, A. CHICAGO, ILL., JUNE 1893.

In order to get the greatest possible good out of the World's Fair for the State of Washington, the commission are bending all efforts toward attracting to that State all the visitors possible.

Many people who have visited the exhibits of the State have declared their intention of going to Washington. In order to secure a record of these as complete as possible, a blank was prepared.

A pad of these blanks is furnished each of the employees in charge of the various exhibits, with instructions to keep a memorandum of all who express a desire to become interested in the State of Washington. The returns will then be compiled each week and forwarded in a condensed form to the newspapers and the commercial organizations of the State in order that the enterprising people interested in developing the young State's natural resources and in attracting immigration to the State may see at least a part of the good work being accomplished by the World's Fair Commission and the developers will thus be supplied with valuable lists of people whose eyes are turned toward the "Evergreen State."

The returns already turned in are very gratifying. Following is a list of the engineers given by States and Territories:

NORTH DAKOTA.

H. L. Eastman, Walpole, hardware merchant, wants to engage in fruit growing in Washington.

Fred J. Bowman, Howle, newspaper man, wants general information about Washington.

KANSAS.

Mrs. Belle Cludas, matron of country farm, McPherson, Kan., wants to try fruit raising in Washington.

C. C. Carter, teacher, Howard, Kan., wants to work and invest in Washington.

Thomas Anderson, farmer, Wilder, Kan., wants to engage in stock raising and fruit culture in Washington.

M. F. Smith, bookkeeper, 427 Mulberry street, Ottawa, Kan., wants general information about Washington.

J. M. Bailey, carpenter and joiner, 707 Chestnut street, Topeka, Kan., wants general information about Washington.

Wm. Middlekauff, banker, Argentine, Kan., wants to learn more about this State.

Laura E. Rose, teacher, Argentine, Kan., wants to learn more about this State.

MICHIGAN.

A. S. Knowles, fruit grower, Litchfield, Mich., wants more information.

L. N. Knowles, mechanic, farmer and manufacturer, Lawrence, Van Buren county, Mich., will travel and invest in horticultural industries of Washington.

E. F. Pyle, physician, Milan, Mich., wants to know about Washington fruit.

S. B. Spier, attorney, Mt. Clemens, Macomb county, wants to travel in this State.

W. B. Swartwout, manufacturer of sawmill machinery, Three Rivers, Mich., asks, "What is the customary range of percentage allowed owners of undeveloped mining property of the net proceeds of the ore taken out and sold?"

W. B. Dudley, traveler for stationary house, 304 Second street, Grand Rapids, Mich., wants to travel in this State and learn about the paper industries.

Austin Hecht, fruit grower, Muskegon Heights, Mich., intends to move with his family to this State this year.

A. Wilcox, Morrice, Mich., wants further information.

John Brown, electric lighting and power engineer, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., postoffice box 118, wants information about undeveloped water power, undeveloped timber and agricultural lands in this State.

W. G. Trice, physician, South Haven, Mich., wants more information.

C. H. Brucker, physician, Lansing, Mich., wants to know of opportunities in his profession in this State.

F. W. Rush, minister, Bancroft, Mich., wants to travel in this State.

Amos Bradshaw, farmer, Saginaw, Mich., wishes further information.

Johnston Stewart, founder 742 River street, Detroit, Mich., wants to know of the prospects of establishing a foundry in this State.

C. H. Rode, physician, Calumet, Mich., wants to travel and invest in this State.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Henry Neill, editor, Madison, S. D., wants further information.

OREGON.

Wm. H. Savage, fruit grower, Salem, O., wants further information.

NEW JERSEY.

Isaac Kinnicut, clothier, Belvidere, Warren county, N. J., wants to invest in this State.

William Preston, farmer, Com-

merce, Hunt county, Tex., says he "wants to come to the land of the free and have some Republican neighbors."

MAINE.

George W. Wheeler, banker, Farmington, Me., wants to make investments in this State.

NEW YORK.

Geo. W. Chamberlain, physician, 429 Lexington avenue, New York City, N. Y., wants a change of residence and would like to know what opportunities would be open for a man with \$20,000 to \$30,000 capital.

Hoyt Henshaw, West Fall, Erie county, N. Y., wants to learn about fruit culture in this State.

William Forster, lawyer, 59 Wall street, New York City, wants further information.

I. Sommerfeld, shoe manufacturer, 30 and West Thirtieth street, New York City, wants to know what is the field in the State for a shoe factory.

Robert Cartwright, Sidney, Delaware county, N. Y., thinks of making his home in this State.

Frank de Jarlais, electrician, 429 William street, Buffalo, N. Y., wants to know the opportunities offered for electricians in this State.

Henry C. Houghton, physician, 7 West 29th street, New York City, wants further information about this State.

J. E. Belsack, real estate, 71 Bird avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., wants further information.

Charles Quied, cabinet maker, 43 Gombel avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., wants work at his trade and chance to take up claim of Government land.

Wm. Morrell, capitalist, 34 North Twenty fifth street, New York City, is attracted by Gray's Harbor sand, containing gold and iron.

Wm. S. Thomas, physician, St. Luke's Hospital, New York City, wants further information about this State.

R. I. Curtis, farmer, Sidney, N. Y., wants to invest in land.

Geo. L. Gleason, lawyer, 106 Hamburg avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., wishes to travel and probably to settle in the State.

Charles F. Mulks, 71 West State street, Ithaca, Tompkins county, N. Y., wants further information.

Thomas Jones, foundry man, Auburn, N. Y., wants information about investment opportunities.

Geo. G. Hall and D. E. Gregory, plumbers, in cannery at Lafayette, Ind., want to know more about Washington.

D. C. Carson, druggist, Detroit, Minn., wishes to speculate.

C. S. Dem, attorney, 510 Thirteenth avenue, S. E., Minneapolis, Minn., wants further information.

Thomas Carter, general merchandise and railroad contractor, wants to know about agricultural and fruit lands.

T. F. Hensley, attorney and newspaper publisher, wants to invest and engage in publishing business of some kind.

CONNECTICUT.

George A. Stoughton, merchant, Thomaston, Litchfield county, Conn., wants further information.

ALABAMA.

Frank M. Dean, carpenter, Huntsville, Ala., wants to invest and work, would like to know which is the best section of Washington to locate in.

MARYLAND.

Geo. O. Pratt, lumberman, Sparrow Point, Md., wants more information about lumbering.

PENNSYLVANIA.

M. I. Weller, teacher, Pillow, Pa., wants to travel and locate if possible in Washington.

J. A. Crawford, publisher, Sandy Lake, Pa., wants to locate in Washington.

Evan Whitehead, railroad man, 256 Shelton avenue, Germantown, Philadelphia, wants railroad employment.

George T. Barnes & Co., iron manufacturers, 312 Walnut street, Philadelphia, wants particular information about iron ore and fuel.

H. A. Romberger, anthracite coal, 2230 North Eighteenth street, Philadelphia, is now going West and is in a position to invest if opportunity presents itself; business address, Twenty-sixth and Sedgley avenue.

Harriet E. Wilson, mineralogist, Stormont, Center county, Pa., wants more information.

Elmer E. Walling, care of P. & R. Railroad, Manhattan building, Fourth and Walnut, Philadelphia, wants to know more about minerals and farming lands with a view to investment.

A. O. Frick, manufacturer of steam engines, Waynesboro, Franklin county, Pa., wants to know about opportunities for manufacturing in that State.

James Whittington, dental goods, 625 Race street, Philadelphia, wants general information about that State.

H. G. Granger, mining and engineering, Pennsylvania club, Philadelphia, has money to invest.

COLORADO.

J. H. Ayer, farmer, postoffice box 175, Denver, Col., wants more information.

WISCONSIN.

N. A. Wood, lumberman, Stevens Point, Wis., wants to travel in the State with a view to investment.

A. White, furniture manufacturer, Plymouth, Wis., wants to know what concessions or bonuses would be offered to a furniture factory.

C. B. Morgan, mattress maker, 3 Oxford street, Oshkosh, Wis., wants to

engage in the mattress making business in this State.

C. T. Keenan, 164-165, New Insurance building, Milwaukee, Wis., wants information about iron ore and coal.

B. Stempas, potter, 661 Second street, Milwaukee, Wis., would like samples of fine clay suitable for pottery, with idea of engaging in the pottery business in this State.

Henry Harbican, farmer, Big Patch, Grant county, Wisconsin, wants to invest in this State.

KENTUCKY.

B. S. Duncan, farmer, Nicholasville, Jessamine county, Ky., wants to know about fruit trees in the State.

S. B. Markham, farmer, Oakville, Logan county, Ky., wants to know the price of lands and whether the State could appreciate Kentucky thoroughbred horses.

ILLINOIS.

Edward S. Richards, grain dealer, Chicago, has funds and wants to be interested in Washington.

Mrs. C. E. Swan, 1919 Washburn street, intends to locate at York, King county, this year.

A. Davis, grain broker, 1345 Rosemead street, Chicago, wants more information.

A. G. Naper, bookkeeper, 57 Delaware place, Chicago, intends to settle in the West.

J. D. Bolton, lumber salesman, 611 Fifty-ninth street, Englewood, Ill., wants a position.

H. T. Gerould, gas maker, 6636 Harvard avenue, Englewood, Ill., wants further information.

Julius G. Keen, 24 Ritchie Place, Chicago, desires to start in the poultry raising business near a growing city, where he can combine real estate speculation with his poultry business.

John S. F. Batches, President and General Manager of the American Red Stone Co., 519 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, wants information about marble, granite and onyx from Washington.

J. E. Johnston, lawyer, 40 Dearborn street, Chicago, wants to locate in a county seat in this State.

Mrs. J. H. McVicker, 1842 Michigan avenue, Chicago, wants to buy a home with a small fruit farm.

Claude Anderson, 205 State street, Chicago, wants to travel through the State.

H. Zimmerman, woolen merchant, 264 Ogden avenue, wants more information about mercantile and mineral business.

D. G. Allen, pattern maker, 2818 Dearborn street, Chicago, wants to locate in the woolen industry, push and money will earn compensation.

Henry H. Cleveland, farmer, 861 North Leavitt street, Chicago, wants to learn about farm lands.

J. M. Hirsch, Ph. D., manufacturer of aluminum, wants information about undeveloped water power. His address is 604 Van Buren street.

C. F. Boyer, railroad office, 354 South Canal street, Chicago, wants to locate a store or merchandise business.

L. T. Meli, potter, 516 Henry street, Chicago, wants to know about pottery and ceramics.

J. E. McGrath, farmer, 218 East Ohio street, Chicago, wants more information about farming lands.

W. J. McCann, clerk, 757 West Indiana street, Chicago, wants to invest. Fred H. Rankin, investor, Athens, Ill., wants more information about the State.

FOREIGN NATIONS.

England.—E. Bainbridge, engineer, Sheffield, Eng., wants information about the opportunities of opening new coal mines.

John Speck, F. R. G. S., Kerton Grand, Boston, England, wants more general information about the State.

Scotland.—Luke Orr, correspondent of the *Scotman*, of Edinburgh, whose present postoffice address is Chicago, care of Department O. World's Fair, has information about eleven young Scotchmen, with an average of \$2,000 each, who want to locate in a favorable section of America. He advises them to go to Washington.

Canada.—A. Morton Webb, mining student, Petrolia, Ontario, Canada, wants more information about mining industries of this State.

E. J. Lovelace, publisher of *Free Press*, Essex, Canada, wants more general information.

Destroyed by Fire and Again at Work.

The Price Baking Powder Company of Chicago, which is known throughout the country for the superior excellence of its baking powder, met with a serious loss on the morning of May 18th, in the nearly total destruction by fire of its factory and offices. No sooner had the flames been subdued than the work of restoration commenced, and the company by prudent foresight, having had stored in outside warehouses duplicate machinery, labels and supplies of raw materials in preparation for any emergency was enabled by energetic management to resume manufacturing within a few days after the fire, thereby causing its customers but a trifling delay in the filling of their orders. Had the company not been so prepared the delay would have been very serious, since it would have required months of time to get new machinery.

JAMES R. MASON has been appointed receiver of the Port Townsend gas works, with bonds at \$10,000.

MID GIGANTIC FIRS.

THE FELLING OF A MONARCH OF THE FOREST:

A Graphic Description of a Common Western Scene as Seen Through the Eyes of an Eastern Tourist.

Louise Herrick Wall, in *Atlantic Monthly*.

As we stood in the broad sunshine of the roadway the stillness took a far rhythmic pulse. It was the chopers once more at work upon a standing tree. We followed the sound, keeping to the fork of the skid road that led into the deep forest, passed beyond the main group of loggers and the deep-breathing team, until we could hear the voices of the chopers.

As we came up the two men paused, and one said good humoredly, "That's right? Come to see us fell the tree?" Then the axes swung again. Each man stood lifted up on a springboard, whose end was slipped into a notch cut in the base of the tree four or five feet from the ground. They always work above the ground this way, in order to escape the increased work of cutting through the great swell at the base. Standing with feet apart upon the springboards, they were "undercutting" the tree on the side toward which they wanted it to fall. The axes sent their pleasant reverberation up the straight, limbed trunk, communicating only a quiver to the plumed limbs two hundred feet above. Clean white chips were cleared out from the V-shaped cleft of the undercut, and after a little measuring and squinting along the tree the men dropped down, and shifted their boards to notches in the opposite side of the tree from the undercut. Then the long saw with handle at each end came into play. The men started carefully, holding the saw quite true that later it might not wedge. They drew it back and forth cautiously at first, until it penetrated the bark evenly and the teeth caught on the wood. A thin shower of pale sawdust floated down from either side, as the saw grated in and out, and the loggers awaited slightly from hip to hip, their red-shirted arms moving with the iron regularity of piston rods. Back and forth, back and forth, went the handle of the saw. It seemed an endless business for those two men to draw that edge of steel through the feet of solid, flawless wood. There is the dull monotony of machine-work in the sawing, different from the spirited rise and fall of the axes, and the sharp cracking away, beneath the telling blows of great white chips, and our eyes wandered beyond the workers to the green stillness. Little clearing had been done at this point. The whole upper growth was of evergreens and so dense that no speck of sky could be seen beyond their exalted tops—so dense that in this virgin forest the running cleft throws his antlered head backward and from side to side to pass through the close phalanx of trees, and is sometimes wedged between their bodies and slowly perishes. Beneath the lofty canopy, supported upon its close, shaft like columns, grew a matted tangle of underbrush and man-high elk fern, the pale green of the small leafed huckleberry and salmonberry making a delicious note of freshness beneath the sombre grandeur of the dull green vault above. So dense is the overshadowing of the evergreens that the air is moisture-laden in mid-summer, and is seen through the vista of endless columns a vaporous blue, as of drifting incense. Upon the rough ground muscular with plaited roots, mats of heavy moss, vividly green during the rainy season, lay in yellow patches.

The saw labored heavily as the weight of the tree began to settle upon the deeply imbedded blade; two steel wedges were driven a little way into the cleft, but although the weight was thereby somewhat relieved, still the saw moved hard. The men paused again, and one took the adjustable handle from his end of the saw, while the other drew the toothed blade half its length out toward him and spattered a liberal supply of kerosene oil from his bottle upon it; then pushing it back the handle was readjusted. The men jerked up their trousers, wiped the sweat from their foreheads and jumped from their springboards to jar them back into place.

"All set!" called the older man, and once more the even grating, the piston-rod arms, and the drifting pale gold sawdust. Then the sound of the saw suddenly changed from the dry grate to a dull, soft hum.

"Pitch" explained both men in a tone of deep disgust; and as they spoke, through the fine cleft the saw had made coaxed a thick, sluggish stream of turpentine, and fell down the side of the tree to the ground.

"There's barrels of it in this tree, and it's as slow as molasses in January."

But they settled themselves once more to work. The saw, gummed with pitch, moved with heavy resistance, and the steady ozone of the turpentine increased in volume.

"You'd better get that can, Jim," said the older man, and the other dropped down from his perch into the underbrush and started for the road.

"Just as well try to saw through a stick of taffy early as this kind of tree," exclaimed the waiting logger. "He's gone for the water can and we'll see if we can get through this vein."

Jim came back presently, carrying a leaky oil can heavy with water. A wedge was driven into the tree well above the saw, and the can hung upon the wedge so that the water leaked down upon the saw as it worked in and out.

"What good does it do?" I asked incredulously.

"Don't know," returned Jim, laboring at the saw, "but it makes awful easy sawing."

"Sort of freezes the pitch," said the other philosophically.

As a matter of fact the saw did move more freely, drawing in a little cold water each time, and the frozen pitch mixed with water frothed out in a white foam. After a long time of heavy sawing, the teeth began to catch more firmly, and a few more moments work brought the saw very near to the undercut.

No message of its coming fall had reached the far top, but that the body of the tree is nearly severed; the branches stir less than at the first blow of the axe. The fir stands beautifully erect. The loggers squint up its length, and say oracularly which way it will fall; they move the axes and water can out of harm's way, and spring back to their perches. We stand on a fallen tree a few yards behind the loggers and wait expectantly. There is an irresistible sense of excitement; even these men to whom it is such an old story feel it. Who can say what sudden wind will snatch the tree and throw it suddenly backward upon us? The brooding silence of the forest is absolute, save for the steady grate of the saw in and out, like steady, laborious breathing. Erect and motionless the tree waits.

The men look to each other; the sawing ceases; one handle is slipped off and the saw drawn all the way through and laid back of the tree; one man springs down and lifts his perch out, and hands a great mallet to the other, who still stands upon his springboard. The mallet is lifted, and a loud, sonorous chant rings through the forest: "All clear ahead! Timber!" Then the mallet falls, once, twice, three, upon the heads of the wedges. There is a slight creaking, the longer fingers his mallet aside and rushes backward, the cleft widens, the great green head stirs; then with a rushing, thundering roar, mingled with the sound of the rendering fibers of the trunk, the giant tears its mighty are through the air; a cloud of blackness envelops the fall; the air is dark with dust and moss and flying fragments. The roar is superb as the tree crashes its way through the underbrush, louder than a cannon, but with no harshness; more like some mighty breaker that has come ten thousand miles of sea to beat its heart out on a lonely shore.

SALT AND WATER.

A Young Man Pays Dearly for His Ignorance of the Latin Tongue.

A little knowledge is more often a useful than a dangerous thing, and a young man who knows "small Latin and less Greek" discovered the fact not long ago. The *Saturday Gazette* tells the story:

A young Boston man had a slight cold and sore throat, and meeting his cousin, who is a physician and something of a wag, he asked him what to do for it.

"Oh, I'll write a prescription for you," was the answer. He wrote it, and the gentleman glanced at it before taking it to the druggist. It read: "Aqua purae; once; before sodium—once. Shake well before using, and gargle with it every half hour."

"How much is it?" queried the patient, as the druggist handed him the bottle.

"Two dollars," was the reply.

"Some weeks later the young man's throat was sore again, and remembering the efficacy of his cousin's prescription, he took the bottle to be filled again.

Another clerk waited on him, and when he inquired the price he was astonished at the cheerful answer: "Oh, we don't charge anything for salt and water."

He had paid two dollars for the understanding of two simple words.

The passengers and crew of the steamer *Edith*, on Puget Sound, saw a sea serpent the other day. Only its head and neck were in sight, so that its length could not be estimated. Its head was like that of an immense snake, and was about the size of a man's body; the neck was of equal size. When first seen, it had about five feet of its anatomy in sight. It was motionless, except that it was turning its head from side to side and opening and closing its immense mouth. As the steamer drew quite close to it, it sank out of sight for a moment and came up on the other side of the boat. It swam along with the boat for several minutes, and then turning suddenly started in the opposite direction at a great rate of speed. It churned the water into a foam with its tail, and continued to do so until it passed out of sight in the direction of Whidby Island.

Washington at Chicago.

Seattle Telegraph.

When nearly a year ago the *Telegraph* sent out a warning that the State World's Fair Commission was going along at a rate which would bankrupt it, scarcely the least attention was paid to it, except by some papers, as they claimed, a work so much in the interest of the State. After a time the commission took the matter and made a sort of half defence. We insisted that greater economy should be practiced and, while admitting that good work was being done, claimed that it was costing altogether too much. A committee was appointed by the Legislature to look into the affairs of the Commission and the result of its enquiry was a report that no one had been guilty of larceny. That is not the way in which the report read, but it did not amount to anything more than that the Legislature granted \$50,000 more and the commission told the public that they could get through all right. The *Telegraph* said that they could not, but that on the contrary they would find even this was not enough. And so it has proved. The Commission is not yet bankrupt, but if Mr. Perry Rochester knows what he is talking about it will be so by July 1, if it has to pay its bills.

Well, the thing must not be allowed to collapse for want of funds. The first thing to be done is to cut down current expenses. It is taking \$2,515 a month to pay the salary of the Commissioners and the Superintendents, besides several hundred dollars for labor. A large saving can be made here. Here is a list of the regular employees as published in the *P. I.*:

NAME.	Residence.	Position.	Salary.
N. O. Blalock	W. Walla.	President	\$200
C. V. Calhoun	La. Conner Ex. Co. Sta.	Asst. Secy.	100
F. W. Robertson	Seattle.	Asst. Secy.	100
W. L. La Follette	Polkman	Comm. Fr.	200
T. H. Cameron	Olympia	Comm. Fr.	100
J. Sawyer	Spokane	Comm. Fr.	100
W. C. Rafter	Olympia	Comm. Fr.	100
S. W. Mackay	Ellensburg	Asst. Secy.	100
W. O. Bush	Kirkland	Asst. Secy.	100
L. P. Henderson	Olympia	Forestry	125
J. H. Henderson	Olympia	Asst. Secy.	100
J. Hudson	Olympia	T. Ry. Mgr.	100
E. J. Henderson	Olympia	Asst. Secy.	100
M. S. Slaughter	Tacoma	Art Dept.	100
Ed. S. Henderson	Olympia	Asst. Secy.	100
F. M. Birch	Tacoma	Asst. Secy.	100
W. L. Davidson	Olympia	Asst. Secy.	125
Total			\$2515

It would be interesting to know what these people do for their money. Five of them are members of the commission. What do they do? The others are in charge of the several departments. What do they do? Is there any valid reason why either the commissioners, except, perhaps, the president, should not come home or that the departmental chiefs should not be dismissed and the commissioners discharge their duties? Mr. Meany is getting \$150 a month as press agent. What is he doing to earn it? Mrs. Slaughter has \$100 as superintendent of the art department. What is there about Washington art that it is necessary to have anybody especially in charge of its exhibit? What does the State agent do that he should get \$90 a month? The title and salary suggest a sinecure. Why does the commission need a salaried stenographer when they could hire some one in Chicago for a trivial sum to attend to all the correspondence? Why cannot our exhibit of stuffed skins be trusted to make a showing for itself without a gentleman at \$100 a month to take charge of it? Why do we need three men to represent the agricultural section, two to take charge of the forestry and two the minerals?

The thing is a farce. The five commissioners ought to be able to give all the supervision requisite, that is, if the five of them must stay there. Probably the fact is that two men with two or three good assistants