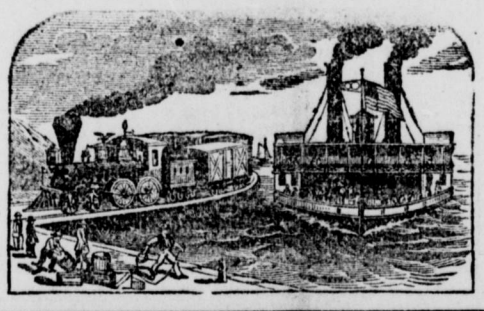
NORTHWEST  ENTERPRISE.

Devoted to the interests of Whatcom and San Juan Counties and the whole Northwest.

Vol. I. Anacortes, W. T., Saturday, June 10, 1882. No. 12.

THE

Northwest Enterprise,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

—AT—

ANACORTES, WASHINGTON TER.,

By ALF. D. BOWEN & CO.

Subscription Rates:

In all cases invariable in advance.

One year,	$2 00
Six months,	1 50
Three months,	75

Legal Advertising Rates:

One Square (12 lines), first insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	50

☞Twelve Nonpareil lines or less, or one inch of space constitute a square.

Sixteen inches constitute one column.

All bills for advertising payable monthly. For all transient advertising, payment must be made in advance.

Business Cards $1 per line per year, but no card will be inserted for less than $5.

Business Locals, first insertion, 10 cents per line; for each subsequent insertion 5 cents per line. No business local inserted for less than 50 cents.

Marriage Notices free. Death Notices free —if accompanied by extended remarks, 5 cents per line will be charged.

Religious notices and notices for really charitable purposes, will be published free for a single week; one-half rates for a longer period.

We shall be obliged to any person who will furnish us with any information of local interest.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for publication must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by giving notice of the same at this office.

ENTERPRISE DIRECTORY.

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Delegate to Congress, Thomas H. Brents.
Governor, William A. Newell.
Secretary, N. H. Owings.
Marshal, Chas. B. Hopkins.
U. S. Attorney, John B. Allen.
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Treasurer, T. N. Ford.
Surveyor-General, Wm. McMicken.
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Judge 2d Jud. Dist., John Hoyt.
Judge 3d Jud. Dist., R. S. Greene.
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Sheriff, James O'Laughlin.
Assessor, James O'Laughlin.
Probate Judge, H. J. White.
Surveyor, H. P. Stewart.
Coroner, G. N. Crandall.
School Supt., W. H. Fouts.
Commissioners: F. E. Gilkey, D. R. Henderson and H. P. Downs.

San Juan County Officers.

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Treasurer, Israel Katz, San Juan.
Sheriff, John Kelly.
Probate Judge, J. L. Sheerer, Friday Harbor.
Surveyor, E. C. Gillette.
Commissioners: Wm. Graham, of Lopez; Thos. Fleming, of San Juan; Mr. Nichols, of Orcas.

Steamboats.

CHEHALIS—Capt. Brownfield, arrives from Seattle, Tuesday mornings carrying U. S. Mail. Returning from Whatcom Wednesday morning.

WELCOME—Capt. Brannan, arrives from Seattle, Monday nights and Friday morning. Returning from Whatcom on Tuesday morning and Friday afternoon, of each week.

DISPATCH—Capt. Williams arrives from Pt. Townsend Saturday morning carrying U. S. Mail. Returns from Semiahmoo Sunday morning.

Tide Table.

From tables of United States Coast Survey fo Ship Harbor complete.

	HIGH WATER.				LOW WATER.			
Date.	A. M.	ft.	P. M.	ft.	A. M.	ft.	P. M.	ft.
11	0 26	8	1 51	6	6 34	1	6 04	4
12	1 03	8	3 28	7	7 28	0	7 08	5
13	1 32	8	4 57	7	8 15	0	8 12	6
14	1 59	8	5 57	8	8 53	1	9 17	7
15	2 23	8	6 42	9	9 29	1	10 21	7
16	2 46	8	7 12	9	10 07	1	11 19	6
17	3 24	8	7 34	9	10 43			

To get the tide at Whatcom figure thirty minutes later; Semiahmoo, sixty minutes later, and Laconner nearly two hours later. Corrected weekly.

LYRICAL LIARS.

Here lies a man whose crown was won
By blowing in an empty gun.
No sooner in the gun he blew
Than up the golden stairs he flew,
And met the girl, on heaven's green,
Who lit the fire with kerosene.
He also saw, astride a stool,
The man who tampered with a mule;
And further on the mining cove
Who thawed his powder in the stove.
—Various Liars in Partnership.

A girl with flat feet, like a fritter,
Couldn't find any shoes that would fit her;
But she tried on a "ten,"
Of the size made for men.
"Did they fit?" Well, now, we should twitter.
—The Other Liar.

[He probably refers to a Seattle girl.]

CALIFORNIA REDWOOD TIMBER.

Along the California fog belt, from the Oregon boundary to Santa Cruz, the redwood is plentiful, the belt being some 20 miles in width, and fringed by an interior range of fir and pine topped hills. Fogs and redwood trees are, from the nature of things, boon companions through the coast district, and the trees are more plentiful and luxuriant in the rich valleys and shaded ravines, the conditions of soil and atmosphere in those places best encouraging their growth, the river bottom lands being particularly marked by excellent and heavy timber, and the ridges showing a smaller and more scrubby development, while for the most part the summits of these typical elevations, where adjacent to the ocean, are barren of redwood, pine or thick undergrowth, being indigenous to this soil. A large sprinkling of Oregon pine diversifies the character of these thick redwood belts, and and an abundance of underbrush forms a part of the native vegetation, the rays of old Sol being almost entirely shut out by alders, ferns, brakes, etc. When compared with other forests, largely esteemed for remarkable size, the redwood towers above them in height like Brobdignagnian, who harrassed the pigmies in the travels of Gulliver. Their growth is apparently the most wonderful in the scope of American observation, if we leave unconsidered the mysteries of South American forests, the uniformness of the extraordinary heighth being a feature of the redwood. From 10 to 20 feet in thickness at the base, they reach upward to a heighth of 200 to 300 feet, and grow closely together. The yield averages from five to ten times that of the most flattering results in the noted eastern and northern woods, upwards of 100,000 feet being obtained from a single redwood incredible as the claim may appear. The logs average readily from 7 to 9 feet in diameter, and are often nearly or quite 75 feet., and in such cases are too ponderous for removal before splitting. The lumber men have thus far touched merely upon the borders of the forests, the navigable streams preventing a successful encroachment upon the body of the timber, but the railroads will now enable the men to direct their campaign beyond the margin of the forest.

Good Advice.

When ex-President Hayes was visiting Washington Territory he seems to have had some curious advice given to him about traveling on Puget Sound steamboats.

"Never pay your fare until you are compelled to," was the first bit of wisdom thrown at him.

"And pray why not?" he queried, with his usual earnestness.

"Because," was the almost whispered reply, "your chances are better in case of trouble"

"Will you kindly explain yourself, sir?" said Hayes, astonished beyond measure.

"Well," answered the native, with a very significant leer, "when I was traveling up the Sound last March, somebody cried out, 'Passenger overboard!' The captain hurried to the office and asked, 'Has the man overboard paid his fare?' On being answered in the affirmative, he turned to the pilot and said, indifferently, 'Go ahead; it's all right.'"

REASONS FOR NOT ADVERTISING,

Rufe Shoemaker, of the Grass valley, (Col.) Tidings, gives the following eight good reasons why people should not advertise:

1. Advertising costs money. The outlay for the advertisement itself is generally very small, and the sum spent in advertising is never missed by a business man. But if a man advertises he has to buy new goods all the time, pay big freight bills, and keep a large number of clerks.

2. The liberal advertiser is sure to get tired every day; his advertisement makes him and his place of business known to so many people, who come around to trade with him.

3. The merchant who advertises sells his goods while they are new and fresh; and by so doing he loses the chances (which the non-advertising merchant has and improves) of making big bargains on old and shop-worn goods.

4. Advertising is bad, because it is liable to breed ill-feeling and jealously. The merchant who doesn't advertise sees the trade going to those who do advestise, and he gets jealous and soured in disposition.

5. Advertising in a paper in your own town helps to keep the paper alive and to keep it strong, so that it will do a great deal of harm, perhaps.

6. If a man advertises, folks will know he is not dead. It is sometimes a great disadvantage to have it known that he isn't dead.

7. Advertising makes a man prosperous, and a prosperous man is always beset by people with subscription papers and poor widows with children.

8. Advertising gives people the impression that you want to sell. This is very bad. It makes people think you are just an ordinary person. The true business man stands on his dignity, and sells good merely as an accommodation to the buyer. It is only the lively, common sort of storekeeper that really want to do business enough to make money, that advertise.

Oregon and Washington Wheat,

Following is a copy of a recent letter from Henry J. Winser, chief of the Northern Pacific bureau of immigration to Mr. Villard:

ST. PAUL, (Minn.) April 12th.

Mr. Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, called in to see me this morning and told me something which I think may interest you. He said he was now in receipt of orders from San Francisco wheat dealers to deliver No. 1 grade California wheat at Minneapolis for $1.37 and $1.38 per bushel; but unfortunately the California wheat was not adapted to his purpose. He pays now $1.45 for "No. 1 hard," Dakota wheat. Mr. P. said there was no doubt after you get the Northern Pacific through, that you can deliver Oregon, Washington and Idaho wheat at Minneapaolis at remunerative rates. You may remember that Mr. P. brought home with him some specimens of Oregon and Washington wheat which turned out to be very good, and which he says may be mixed to advantage with Dakota wheat in manufacturing the patent process flour. He thinks a perfect wheat could be produced in Oregon, etc., if the farmers would be careful in selecting their seed, and that the time will certainly come when Minneapolis will use a great deal of Pacific Northwest wheat.

HENRY J. WINSER.

A skull of heroic size and singular formation has just been discovered among the relics of the mound builders in the Red river valley. The mound was 60 feet in diameter and 12 feet high. Near the center were found the bones of about a dozen males and females, mixed with the bones of various animals. The skull in question was the only perfect one found, and near it were found some abnormally large body bones. The man who bore it was evidently a giant. Thorough investigation of the mounds and contents will be made by the historical society.

Rights of Homestead Settlers.

Section 2272, revised statutes of the United States, provides that "before any person claiming the benefit of this (pre-emption) chapter is allowed to enter lands he shall make oath * * that he has not directly or indirectly made any agreement or contract in any way or manner with any person whatsoever, by which the title which he might acquire from the government of the United States should inure in whole or in part to the benefit of any person except himself." Secretary Teller, of the interior department, has decided, in a case brought before him involving that question, that a mortgage given by a pre-emptor as security for money loaned him with which to pay the government price for the land filed upon, is not an alienation of the land, nor is it such an agreement as is prohibited by the law. A former and different rule of the office is rescinded, but the secretary announced that cases adjudicated under the previous rule would not be reopened. In another case, where a man making a homestead entry died before perfecting his claim for a patent, it is decided that the widow of the deceased succeeds to the right to make final proof and payment of fees, and take the patent for the land. Another recent decision is to the effect that under the pre-emption laws "no person shall be entitled to more than one pre-emptive right." If he elects to take less than 160 acres he cannot extend the right afterward so as to include that amount. A late ruling by the commissioner of the land office is that a party who has resided on a small tract, not agricultural within the meaning of the statute, near or within the limits of a town or city, is not inhibited thereby from making a pre-emption entry.

A Dakota Yarn,

When a man becomes so morose and hard-hearted that he cannot sit down now and then and indulge in a laugh, he needs repairing. Laughter sweetens the temper; just read this account of a Dakota farm, tomorrow after dinner, and see if it does not:

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota man as a crowd of agriculturists seated themselves around a little table; "Yes, sir, we do things on rather a sizable scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and plow a furrow until fall. Then he turned around and harvested back. We have some big farms up there, gentlemen. A friend of mine owned one on which he had to give a mortgage, and the mortgage was due on one end before they could get it recorded on the other. You see it was laid off in counties."

There was a murmur of astonishment, and the Dakota man continued.

"I got a letter from a man who lives in my orchard, just before I left home, and it had been three weeks getting to the dwelling house although it had traveled day and night,

"Distances are pretty wide up there, ain't they?" inquired one.

"Reasonably, reasonably," replied the Dakota man. "And the worst of it is it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief. Women yelling, children howling and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams, and he was around bidding everybody good-bye."

"Where was he going?" asked a Gravesend man.

"He was going half way across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the Dakota man.

"And did he ever get back to his family again?"

"It isn't time for him yet," replied the Dakota man.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Northern Pacific will go extensively into the artesan well business this summer. No less than 13 are to be along the line of the road west of the Red river, the first at Fargo.

Prehistoric Tides.

At present the moon is 200,000 miles away, but there was a time when the moon was only one-sixth part of this, or say 40,000 miles away. That time must have corresponded to some geological epoch. It may have been earlier than the time when Eozoon lived. It was more likely to have been later. I want to point out that when the moon was only 40,000 miles away we had in it a geological engine of transcendent power. If the present tides be three feet, and if the early tides be 216 times their present amount, then it is plain that the ancient tides must have been 648 feet.

There can be no doubt that in ancient times tides of this amount, and even tides very much larger, must have occurred. I ask the geologists to take account of these facts and to consider the effect—a tidal rise and fall of 648 feet twice every day. Dwell for one moment on the sublime spectacle of a tide 648 feet high, and see what an agent it would be for the performance of geological work! We are now standing, I suppose, some 500 feet above the level of the sea. The sea is a good many miles from Birmingham, yet if the rise and fall at the coasts was 648 feet, Birmingham might be as great a seaport as Liverpool. Three quarters tide would bring the sea into the streets of Birmingham. At high tide there would be about 150 feet of blue water over our heads. Every house would be covered, and the tops of the chimneys would alone indicate the site of the town.

In a few hours more the whole of this vast flood would have retreated. Not only would it leave England high and dry, probably the Straits of Dover would be drained, and perhaps even Ireland would, in a literal sense, become a member of the United Kingdom. A few hours passed, and the whole of England is again inundated, but only again to be abandoned.

These mighty tides are the gift which astronomers have now made to the working machinery of the geologists. They constitute an engine of terrific power to aid in the great work of geology What would the puny efforts of water in other ways accomplish when compared with majestic tides and the great currents they produce?

In the great primeval tides will probably be found the explanations of what has long been a reproach to geology. The early palæozonic rocks form a stupendous mass of ocean-made beds, which, according to Professor Williamson, are twenty miles thick up to the top of the silurian beds. It has long been a difficulty to conceive how such a gigantic quantity of material could have been ground up and deposited at the bottom of the sea. The geologists said: "The rivers and other agents of the present day will do it if you give them time enough." But, unfortunately, the mathematicians and the natural philosophers would not give them enough, and they ordered the geologists to "hurry up the phenomena." The mathematicians had other resons for believing that the earth could not have been so old as the geologist demanded. Now, however, the mathematicians have discovered the new and stupendous tidal grinding engine. With this powerful aid the geologist can get through their work in a reasonable period of time, and the geologists and the mathematicians may be reconciled.—Lecture by Prof. Ball.

The white pine is the most valuable tree in Newfoundland. In the section known as the Gaudu country it is estimated there are 850 square miles of land thus timbered, which is easily accessible by small boats on the Gaudu river. The yellow or red pine is also largely found, while there is no beach, elm nor cedar. Fine forests exist about St. George's bay, and in the valley of the Humbar. No revenue, however, is derived by the colony from these forests, which are cut at will by the property owners.