

half miles of street. Later, this length was increased to four miles. Another will be added this year, and the electric motor will be substituted for horses. The lines of this company continue to this time to be the only operated street railway in Washington Territory. The Seattle Construction Company is now engaged in building the first cable road. Its length will be twenty-five thousand two hundred feet, and it will be built in parallelogram form—out on Mill street, across on Rainier to Jackson, in on Jackson, and then back on Second to the place of beginning. The road is to be finished by the first of next October, and its estimated cost is \$300,000.00. The Seattle Dry Dock and Ship Building Company has secured a tract five hundred by seven hundred and fifty feet on the city front, with forty-two feet of water at high tide. Upon this tract they are building a sectional floating dock, sixty feet wide and two hundred feet long, or large enough to take in any of the sound steamers or sailing coasters. The dock will cost \$75,000.00. In connection with the dock, though under separate ownership, will be a ship building yard and extensive machine shops, costing fully as much as the dock itself. This establishment, in its entirety, will be far ahead of anything on the coast outside of San Francisco. Car building and repairing shops are owned and operated by both the Columbia & Puget Sound, and Seattle, Lake-Shore & Eastern railway companies.

Very extensive works are to be erected at once for creosoting timber. The ravages of the teredo, destroying the piling of the wharves in a few months, make protection absolutely necessary at any cost. Machinery for the works projected will fill seventy cars. Large grounds will be required, and a great many men will be employed.

Seattle is getting a large interest in fisheries. Many men are engaged in catching salmon, halibut, herring, smelt, cod and other fish for the local market. Two salmon canneries, the Puget Sound and the King County, are located here. Last season was unfavorable, but for all that their pack was twelve thousand cases. Hundreds of barrels of salmon are put up each year. Fresh fish are also sent in considerable quantities by rail to Portland and Eastern Washington. The seal fisheries are a source of some business. Last year three schooners—the *Champion*, *Teaser* and *Allie I. Algar*—were sealing out of this port, two of them in Behring sea. This year the schooners *Mollie Adams* and *Edward E. Webster* will be added to the home fleet. These vessels belong to Captain Solomon Jacobs, an old Gloucester fisherman, who has transferred his interests from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and established his headquarters at Seattle. He is quite an acquisition, as he brings eighty men with him, all producers and home builders. They will fish for halibut, cod, seal, whale, any and all fish of value to be found in the waters of the North Pacific ocean.

In this issue, an effort has been made to put in truthful, convincing shape, information and facts for the reader abroad, upon which he can form for himself a correct idea of the Queen City of the North Pacific. He will know from their perusal that Seattle is a live, rapidly-growing, promising city; that it is the chief town of the great territory of Washington; that its climate is healthful, and resources unlimited; and he will be forced to believe, with the inhabitants of the city, that it will be a matter of only a few years until Seattle takes her place among the great centers of wealth and population of the United States.

#### THE MOOSE.

Where echoes sleep in deepest forest shade,  
Where legend says the chieftain slew his bride,  
And airy phantoms float from side to side,  
The monarch of the mountain rangers made  
His home. In coat of sombre hue arrayed,  
With eyes of liquid, beauteous brown, and wide,  
He stood supreme, a king of power and pride.  
From beaten paths a sturdy hunter strayed  
Through silent, shadow haunted, ancient wood;  
And near the lair he came. An antlered head  
Was raised, the air was sniffed and then the sound  
Of heavy hoofs was heard. He stamped he stood  
In stupid awe. A crash! The monster, dead,  
The hunter's prize, lay weltering on the ground.

NEWTON HIBBS.