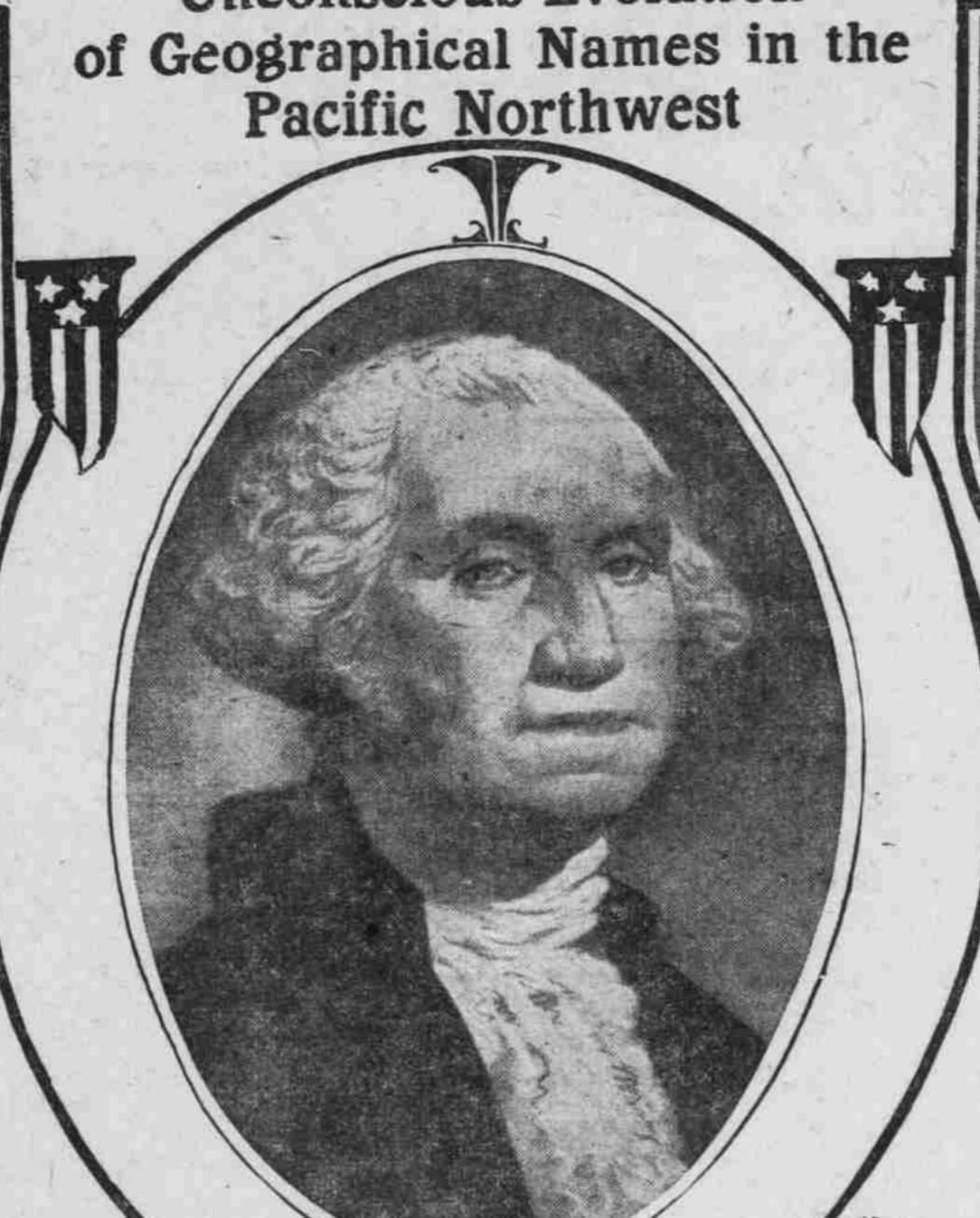


WHERE WASHINGTON SUPPLANTED KING GEORGE

Unconscious Evolution of Geographical Names in the Pacific Northwest



KING GEORGE III. FROM PAINTING BY RAMSAY IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON



GEORGE WASHINGTON, FROM THE PAINTING BY GILBERT STUART



QUEEN CHARLOTTE, FROM PAINTING BY RAMSAY IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON



BY EDMOND S. MEANY, PROFESSOR OF HISTORY, UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON.

GEORGE III, by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, and so forth, ran the old colonial documents, has been overcome by George Washington in the unconscious evolution of geography in the Pacific Northwest.

The last English colony in America was planted in the southeastern corner of the United States in 1733 by James Oglethorpe. That was during the reign of George II, and the colony was christened Georgia in his honor. During the reign of that monarch's grandson, George III, the lands about the present region of Puget Sound were discovered and explored by an English expedition and the broad lands between the parallels of 45 and 50 of north latitude were named New Georgia. Not only that, but the great inland sea was given the overlapping or blanket name of Gulf of Georgia.

The leader of this expedition was the famous Captain George Vancouver. The occasion of conferring the names was the celebration of the King's birthday, on June 4, 1792, when he called the bay in which he was anchored Possession Sound, on which now stands the City of Everett, State of Washington. The explorer's own words relate this transaction in a quaint way, as follows:

Vancouver's Narrative.
"Sunday, the 2d, all hands were employed in firing, with tolerably good success, or in taking a little recreation on shore; and on Monday, the 4th, they were served as good a dinner as we were able to provide them, with double allowance of grog to drink the King's health, it being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth; on which auspicious day I had long since designed to take formal possession of all the countries we had lately been employed in exploring, in the name of and for his Britannic Majesty, his heirs and successors."

To execute this purpose, accompanied by Mr. Broughton and some of the officers, I went on shore about 1 o'clock, pursuing the usual formalities which are generally observed on such occasions, and under the discharge of a royal salute from the vessels, took possession accordingly of the coast from that part of New Albion, in the latitude of 23 degrees 20 minutes north and longitude 126 degrees 20 minutes east, to the entrance of the inlet of the sea, said to be the supposed straits of Juan de Fuca; as likewise all the coast islands, etc., within the said straits, as well on the northern as on the southern shores, together with those situated in the interior sea we had discovered, extending from the said straits, in various directions, between the northwest, north, east and southern quarters, which interior sea I have honored with the name of the Gulf of Georgia, and the continent bounding the said gulf, and extending southward to the 45th degree of north latitude, with that of New Georgia, in honor of His Present Majesty."

Overdid the Naming.
Vancouver, being the discoverer, had a perfect right to confer these names upon the lands and seas he had found. The evolution that followed shows that he probably overdid the matter. The name "Gulf of Georgia" was made to overlap a set of names he had given to separate bodies of the inland sea, such as Admiralty Inlet, Possession Sound, Fort Gardner, Fort Susan, Hood's Canal and Puget Sound. Had he chosen to honor his King by naming for him one of these separate waterways, the name would have stuck. Other explorers before him had given Queen Charlotte's name to a separate sound and to a group of islands, both of which names have been retained in the most modern maps and charts. The Gulf of Georgia has been continually restricted, until the only survivor is now the Strait of Georgia, that body of water over which the tourist sails from Victoria to Vancouver, in British Columbia. The name of Puget Sound was given

to the southernmost arms or bays of the large inland sea. It was intended to be only a small part of the Gulf of Georgia, but the first white settlers made their homes there and, as they spread their new homes along the shores to the northward, they carried with them the name of Puget Sound until that is now the generic name for the whole region. In conferring this name of Puget Sound, Vancouver honored his Second Lieutenant, Peter Puget, who had commanded a boat expedition from the anchorage at Restoration Point, opposite the present city of Seattle. Very little is now known of the personality of Puget, but in geography his name stands for much more than does that of his King.

A Pure Accident.

The entrance of Washington as a rival of King George III in this geographical contest was, in one sense, a pure accident. It was not desired or designed by the early settlers. The whole coast had been known by Sir Francis Drake's name of Nova, or New Albion. Then came the Spanish name of California, and the American name of Oregon. When the settlers of old Oregon, living north of the Columbia River, wanted a separate organization, they held a convention at Monticello November 23, 1832, and drew up a memorial to Congress asking for the creation of the Territory of Columbia. They had been agitating for this name for more than a year. Their first newspaper had been started in Olympia, and had been called the Columbian, in furtherance of the new name.

Delegate Joseph Lane, of Oregon Territory, presented the matter in Congress, and was succeeding very well toward getting the bill passed when Representative Richard H. Stanton, of Kentucky, said: "I desire to amend the bill by striking out the word 'Columbia' and inserting 'Washington' in lieu thereof. We have already a Territory of Columbia. This District is called Columbia; but we never yet have dignified a territory with the name of Washington."

Douglas' Amendment.
There was very little dissent to the proposal to honor the name of Washington, but the Congressional Globe shows that there was a lengthy debate against the name on account of the confusion that would arise in handling the mails. One member suggested the use of an Indian name. The contest was carried into the Senate, where Stephen A. Douglas was chairman of the committee on territories. He brought in an amendment to the name which has been hidden all these years. The Congressional Globe is silent on the amendment. It was surmised that he had obtained a suitable Indian name. The amendment was withdrawn and the Senate passed the bill as it was. Recently the librarian of the Senate found that amendment proposed and withdrawn by

STUBBS, NEWEST STATESMAN OF KANSAS

In the Limelight Only Two Years and Already a Candidate for United States Senator.
EVERY few years Kansas produces an especially picturesque statesman. Of course, all the time and forever it has odd and interesting people, but at intervals comes a figure to overshadow the rest for a while. This time it is Stubbs—Walter Roscoe Stubbs, Quaker, 6 feet in his stockings, broad, red-headed, with a smile that can light up an auditorium to the topmost gallery and a voice that can keep pace with the smile, says a correspondent of the New York Sun. He is a member of the Kansas House of Representatives, was Speaker of the last session, is a candidate for United States Senator—but his fame does not rest on things of that sort. Stubbs—one in Kansas ever refers to him as Mr. Stubbs—was unheard of two years ago. He had been busy building railroads and took no interest in politics. He had several hundred men working

Douglas. It consisted simply in adding the letters "ia" to the name of Washington.

Probably not one member of that Thirty-second Congress was aware of the fact that in thus honoring Washington they had given his name to land that had been christened New Georgia 61 years before. During the very year that Congress gave that new name to geography, the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey was exploring the Canal de Haro and Rosario Strait. When the work was finished in 1854 they called the large archipelago of San Juan, Orcas and other islands and the waters surrounding them Washington Sound, cutting down the Gulf of Georgia to the present Strait of Georgia. Thus was the name of Washington written on land and sea, displacing the name of King George III.

Another curious change in geography has been made by British subjects along this same line. Vancouver was not satisfied with New Georgia and Gulf of Georgia as honors for his King, but went further and called the land north of New Georgia after the King's "house." He called it New Hanover, which the Canadians have changed to a truly American name. They call it British Columbia. The name of Washington is loved throughout the Northwest. The latest evidence of this is the plan of the Daughters of the American Revolution to erect on the campus of the State University of Washington at Seattle an heroic statue of the Father of His Country.

can't be ignored. The farmers will think it means something. They did. Day after day the long distance lines were busy carrying Stubbs' messages to the most remote parts of the state. With the many farmers' lines it is possible to reach almost anybody of consequence in a few minutes. The bills for telephone tolls ran up into hundreds of dollars, but Stubbs did not stop. He talked and talked, received reports and opinions, and when the convention met he had a majority of delegates for his candidate, the present Governor, E. W. Hoch. Stubbs was the chairman of the convention. He had never presided over a body of 800 men before and he was plainly embarrassed as he took the platform. Instead of making the usual speech, he said: "Well, we are here for business; what do you want to do?" The Legislature met and Stubbs, who had run for the lower house and had

been elected, was chosen Speaker. The same directness that had characterized his convention work was seen in the management of the House's affairs and he was clearly the leader. After the Legislature adjourned, however, things rather got away from him. He was busy with some big contracts and before he knew it the convention this year was organized against him. He tried his best to control it, but vainly, and a ticket was nominated that did not suit Stubbs. Since then he has taken the role of a question asker. He called a meeting at Topeka and all those who were with him in the fight gathered to discuss campaign plans. "I'll give \$500," said he again, and laid his check on the table. Others added to the amount until a fund was raised that would run another campaign. The Republican platform in Kansas was

silent on the anti-pass proposition, also on the 2-cent fare matter, also on the assessment of railroads. Stubbs formulated some questions to ask of the candidates for the Legislature and the state officers to determine their positions on these subjects. Every candidate has been quizzed. Some of them have ignored the questions; some have answered equivocally, but most of them have given answers that they are in accord with the reform movement headed by Stubbs. When the Legislature meets these will be organized and Stubbs is likely to have a working force that will make him a power in the Legislature, if it is not sufficient to carry him to the Senate. Stubbs went into a picture store in Kansas City a few weeks ago and looked with interest at some oil paintings. "How much," he asked. "Those are very fine," replied the dealer. "We are asking \$300 each for them." "And how much for framing?" "Well, they ought to have frames that would cost \$50 each, though we can frame them for \$25." "I am surprised," said Stubbs. "I thought they would be about \$5 each, frames and all." He laughed heartily at his mistake, as "But these are by the best artists," explained the dealer, scandalized. He then launched into a long argument to show that the pictures were worth the money. "Oh, well, I didn't mean anything wrong," said Stubbs, with another laugh. "Just the same, if you can send 'em to me at Lawrence, Kan., my name's Stubbs." Once he was competing with several

other contractors for a \$200,000 job of railway building. The contractors met in Chicago to consult with the president of the road. All went to the president's office one morning and talked the matter over. Finally the weary official said: "Gentlemen, I am going to lunch. You will have to let this go until tomorrow." Of course, they left, and all went down in the elevator together. As they came to the second floor Stubbs stopped the elevator. "Have to see a man," he explained. "Good morning." As the elevator returned he entered and in a minute he was back in the railway president's office. The official looked up surprised. "I thought—" he began. "Yes, I know," said Stubbs with his smile. "You don't care to meet us all at once. Let's talk it over together." They talked it over. Stubbs went out with the president to lunch. Likewise he landed the contract. Stubbs may enter the United States Senate to succeed Senator Benson. If he does the Senate will sit up and take notice very early in his career. "When the meat-trout troubles were up last Winter he called on President Roosevelt and frankly told him of some experience of his own in getting meat for his laborers. In a week there was a new line of investigation, and it brought results. Stubbs—the name cannot be forgotten; and the personality behind it is likely to be prominent for some time to come.

EAST INDIAN TREES

A newcomer to India was once advised by an old resident to "get up the trees." This advice did not apply, as the recipient of it at first not un-naturally supposed, to an innocent and inexpensive form of athletic exercise, nor to the adoption of the habits of the savage tribes known as tree dwellers, but simply to the advisability of learning the names of the common trees of the country and of acquiring the power of recognizing them when seen. For one thing, it is by trees that travelers of the beaten track are expected to find their way. An Indian villager, be he ever so ignorant in other respects, is as familiar with the trees in his neighborhood as a London policeman is with the streets on his beat. Instead of being told to take "three to the right and two to the left," you are directed to make straight for a big banyan whose crest is to be discerned on the horizon. Pass to the east of it and you will come but three palm trees; keep them on your right hand and pass between a tamarind and a mango, and you will hit upon a path that will take you straight to the village you are searching for. So familiar are the people with the trees that the writer has seen some of the hill and jungle tribes of India, like our first parents, clothed themselves with leaves, and it is said that it required a military experience to induce some of the women in Orissa to discard this primitive dress in favor of cotton saris. A man will often make his house entirely from tree bark, plastered with a mixture of mud and being constructed of Palmyra palm leaves or others of a large size and firm texture. Dyes, lams, ink, books, shoes, waterproof capes, guns, sealings, wax, rope—these are but a very few of the miscellaneous articles that are got from trees. No wonder the planting of a grove of trees ranks with digging a manure pit or sowing a field as a work of religious merit. If we were to include the bamboo and similar plants the list of manufactured articles would be endless; but the bamboo is a grass and not a tree. Even to mention the common trees of India would be a lengthy task, so we confine ourselves to the most familiar. Nearly all that are about to be mentioned are found either within the writer's compound or in its immediate neighborhood. First come the fig tribe; the banyan

and his brothers. The banyan, the big brother of the family, is our very own—Ficus bengalensis. That true tree lover Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote that his tree wives were more numerous than Brigham Young's human ones: The ring with which he wedded them was a 20-foot measuring tape; with which he encircled them at the height of five feet above the ground. His first-class trees were those whose branches at their widest circumference were more than a hundred feet. His favorites were elms; and he made some remarks about cherishing the hope of still having pleasure in this "elm," even when youth was no longer on the brow. If merit goes to bulk no doubt the banyan comes first, and a circumference of 20 feet round the trunk could hardly be regarded as a mark of distinction in it. But it is often a parasite, a vampire, sucking the life blood of its victim and crushing it to death. Its fruit is eaten by the very poor, elephants greatly relish its leaves and branches, but its widespread, grateful shade is perhaps its most valued product. A much more handsome tree, more independent and self-respecting, is the pipal, the Ficus religiosa. It is the most sacred of the five trees regarded with veneration by the Hindus, the other four being the gular, the bargad, the pakar and the mango. Brahma, Vishnu and Siva are all supposed to inhabit it, and no one can tell how many minor spirits as well, whose whisperings are supposed to be heard when the leaves, suspended by their long, slender stalks, flutter in the slightest breath of wind. If a man takes a pipal leaf in his hand and crushing it expresses a wish that the gods may so crush him if he is not telling the truth, the oath is regarded as of the utmost sanctity. A pious Hindu will often take off his shoes when he comes to a pipal, and walk five times round it from left to right, repeating as he does so a verse which says: "The roots are Brahma, the bark Vishnu, the branches the Mahadeo. In the bark lives the Ganesh, the leaves are the minor deities. Hail to thee, king of trees." The gular (Ficus glomerata), the bargad, which is another name for the banyan, and the pakar (Ficus venosa) are all members of the fig tribe, the Levites of the forest. The gular yields a larger fruit than the banyan, and is a good deal used as a food in the extremely hot weather of this year. The writer found that mysterious holes were being dug by night round the roots of a large gular tree in his compound. On inquiring into the cause he found that the servants were incising the roots to obtain the juice, which they said they drank to keep up their strength during the heat. There was more than a hundred species of the Ficus genus to be found in India; and 200 more elsewhere. Crotouche, or India rubber, is derived from the Ficus elastica; a somewhat similar milky juice exudes from the other species.—The Statesman.