THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

VOL. 3. NO. 45. PORT ANGELES, CLALLAM COUNTY, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

C. E. BELL & CO.,

Provisions, Ammunition, Building Paper, Bridge Supplies, Cigars and Tobacco, Saws, Axes and Files.

Stoves, Tinners, Tinware, Hardware, Canned Goods, Candies, Etc, Etc.

C. E. BELL & CO.

Nelson Building.

L. B. HASTINGS & CO.

New and Complete Stock of

HARDWARE

The finest line of Stoves, Cutlery, Iron Pipe, Pumps, Ammunition, Brass Goods, Packing, Etc., ever shown in Port Angeles.

COLONY BUILDING. PORT ANGELES, WASH.

The - Colony - Store.

R. SHIELDS, Manager

HAS A COMPLETE LINE OF

Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware,

Boots and Shoes,

Men's Clothing AND

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

PURCHASES PROMPTLY DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY.

OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, - - - FRONT STREET.

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— DEALER IN —

General Merchandise.

FRESH - DUNGENESS - BUTTER

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

All Goods Sold at Lowest Prices.

THOMPSON BLOCK. - - PORT ANGELES, WASH

THE WOOLEN FACTORY.

A Small Though Valuable Industry Soon to Be Established.

AN ENTERPRISE OF IMPORTANCE.

"Despise Not the Days of Small Things" Applicable to Our Citizens at Present—Encouragement Should Be the Watchword of the Hour—Mr. Walker After Careful Investigation Should Be Assisted in His Laudable Enterprise.

A proposition has been laid before the Board of Trade by James Walker, formerly of Tacoma, to start a woolen factory in Port Angeles. Mr. Walker had written to the postmaster, which letter was transferred to the president of the Board of Trade on the receipt of which Mr. Walker was telegraphed to come ahead. Mr. Walker arrived here latter part of last week, and has practically completed his negotiations to establish his factory at this place. He was for some time in the business in Tacoma, with another party, and being anxious to start in the same business alone he has been for the past few weeks negotiating for a suitable locality, which he failed to find until he reached Angeles. Since he arrived in this city he has been thoroughly enamored with its location, resources, natural advantages and future prospects. In view of this he immediately decided to remain here and establish his industry, provided our citizens would comply with his requirements. He was in need of a suitable location on a creek where he could develop a sufficient amount of water power to run his factory free of fuel expenses, with a tract of land two hundred feet square. This location and land he secured from the P. S. C. Colony, through Thomas Malony, its president. He furthermore desires the loan of $8,000 from our citizens, secured by his plant, in order to make the proper start. This sum of money will doubtless be advanced according to his request, and the result will be that in a few weeks the first woolen factory on this peninsula will be operated at the Gate city. This will be a small industry, but it will employ several persons, and will be a beginning in the development of industries of the kind in our city. The smallest industry, if only capable of employing two people, should not be despised, but encouraged as far as practicable. Mr. Walker is a gentleman of intelligence and energetic powers and will doubtless prove to be a valuable addition to our population.

The location given to his factory is on Ennis creek, south of Front street. The colony has always been the first to offer every inducement to those that enter Angeles in good faith to establish any industry that will employ labor and add to the development of this city and county.

ANOTHER ENTERPRISE.

Mr. A. Schofield, of Walla Walla, is in the city looking over the ground for the purpose of starting a brick industry. The attention of Mr. Schofield was called to this place over a year ago by Col. Coolican, and he was very favorably impressed with its future prospects.

Mr. Schofield is an expert in the business. He not only can manufacture the bricks, but he is capable of putting them together in the finished wall. Anything that can be formed of clay he understands. Terra cotta and earthenware material of every description. He is able to attend to the erection of the house even to the insertion of the window frames.

It was deemed early at that time to establish an industry of that kind in the city, but he had his eye on the place ever since, and when he heard of the proposed railroad from Port Angeles to Everett he concluded that the hour had almost arrived for him to commence.

Whenever there is the least assurance that the venture is an absolute necessity the construction of the brickyard will immediately commence. He asks for no bonus of any character, but he feels that there should be an assurance of a reasonable demand for his manufactured production before he begins operation.

An Ice Manufactory.

Mr. Heffner, the ice manufacturer of Port Townsend, was in Angeles during the week to make preliminary arrangements to move his ice plant to this city. He has a proposition to make that he will introduce at the next meeting of the Board of Trade. He is in love with the situation of Angeles and its relation to the fishing developments of Puget Sound in the near future. He knows that the fisheries of the Sound are west of Angeles, and that whenever a railroad connects us with the East and the Atlantic Coast, that the great fishing industry of Puget Sound must be located at this point. In view of this fact he is desirous to move his plant for the manufacturing of ice to this point, together with the prospects of shipping ice to all the central cities on Puget Sound via the Everett and Port Angeles R. R.

SOME OF THE BUSINESS MEN

Who Have Ordered Freight to Be Shipped on the Walla Walla.

Quite a number of merchants have ordered goods to be shipped on the initial trip of the steamship Walla Walla which sails from San Francisco the 10th of next month for this city.

Only a partial list of consignees has been obtained as a large number of them had ordered goods shipped at once, in which event shippers will be likely to send before the Walla Walla sails.

A sufficient quantity of goods has been ordered, however, to make quite a favorable showing for the initial trip and there is every reason to believe that if the company would make regular calls here, so as merchants could calculate when they would receive goods ordered the volume of business would greatly increase.

With others the following will receive freight: C. E. Bell & Co., Hall Drug Co., D. W. Morse, Geo. W. Meagher, Colony Store, Hansen Drug Co., J. I. Kirschberg & Co., W. C. Garfield, Greenberg Bros.

DEPARTMENT OF INFORMATION.

One Feature of Washington's Work at the World's Fair.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE WASHINGTON WORLD'S FAIR COMMISSION.

TACOMA, March 23.—The collection being prepared by Prof. John Hudson, the taxidermist of the Washington World's Fair Commission, is fast nearing completion. The taxidermist has gone to Lake Chelan to secure specimens of mountain sheep and other animals that can be secured more easily there than in any other locality in the state. As soon as these specimens are secured the entire collection will be shipped to Chicago.

SHIPPING EXHIBITS.

As the time draws near for the opening of the greatest event of modern times in the way of expositions all eyes are turned toward Chicago. This State's Commission is rushing its work of forwarding the exhibits of all kinds, except such as are packed in liquids, which would be in danger of freezing while in transit over the mountains. Over three carloads of mineral and wood specimens will leave here this week, and others are being packed in other parts of the State.

DEPARTMENT OF INFORMATION.

The feature of Washington's work at the Exposition will be the Department of Information. The reading room provided on the first floor above the main hall will be fitted up with paper files, writing tables, desks and other furniture, and here it is expected that visitors from the State of Washington can find their home papers, receive their mail and write their letters. Especial efforts will be made to make the visiting newspaper men feel at home in this department. From this office will be sent at least once a week news bulletins about Washington's share in the World's Fair to every paper in the State and to one principal paper in each state and territory, besides many illustrated articles to the most important publications of the world. As the work of this State at the Exposition is in the nature of a great advertisement, it is hoped to make the Department of Information serve to the best possible advantage in this line. There is being prepared a complete list of all the papers in this State, and it is hoped to have every one of them kept on file at Chicago during the entire six months of the Exposition.

WOOL EXHIBITS.

Representative Foster, of Wahkiakum county, has promised to add to the exhibit in this line some splendid specimens from his section of the State. The woolen mills at Tacoma and at Kirkland will also aid in this line, and it is now assured that the wool industry of the State will be adequately represented.

TERRA COTTA EXHIBITS,

The Denny Clay Company, of Seattle, operating one of the most extensive factories in this State, is preparing a World's Fair exhibit of sewer pipe and terra cotta ornamental work.

BOOKS MADE AT HOME.

The Commission is now negotiating to see if it is not possible to have the State historical and statistical books for distribution at the Exposition printed in this State on paper made for the purpose in this State.

Subscribe for THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

THE DUTY IS PLAIN.

The Harbinger of Civilization Knocks at the Door.

THE SUBSIDY SHOULD BE RAISED

The Opportunity of a Life Time Should Not Be Permitted to Slip Away— Every Citizen Owes a Debt to His County and the Welfare of Its Inhabitants in the Future—The Railroad is the Foundation Stone of Success.

In this week's issue of the DEMOCRAT-LEADER we publish a list of subscribers to the railroad subsidy and the amount each one has given opposite his name. It should, however, be remembered that the said amount is not only contributed in land, but that the valuations have been placed upon said lands by the owners themselves.

When these valuations are overhauled by Mr. Barnes in company with the committee it is highly probable that they will be scaled down about twenty per cent.

This is a reasonable reduction and few informed upon the subject would make any objection to it.

SEQUIM AND VICINITY.

Report from Sequim and immediate vicinity show that the people in that section realize the great advantage accompanied by a railroad to them personally.

They have contributed liberally when it is understood that all the land in that section of the county is not in the possession of those that have lived upon it for years.

DUNGENESS

Has not yet done anything towards raising the bonus. There is a reason for this lack of interest. The people of Dungeness are not miserly nor less liberal than other portions of the county. They are willing to contribute toward the subsidy provided the road passes by Dungeness. As it is the road will be eight miles from their town, and they are unable to preceive what particular benefit the railroad will be to them accordingly. The road, of course, cannot pass everyone's door nor cut across every one's farm, but it is supposed that it will be constructed for the greatest benefit to the greatest number of people. It is to be hoped that the people of Dungeness will yet do their best towards encouraging the most important enterprise ever inaugurated in Clallam county which will bring this most westerly county in the most westerly state in the Union into direct contact with American civilization.

PLAIN DUTY.

It is hardly necessary to impress upon the people of Clallam county the gravity of the present situation and the vast importance of this harbinger of civilization to the people and the county. This is the one opportunity of a life time and the people should seize it with an iron grasp. The people of Everett will do their duty, others along the route have expressed the same desire, and the people of Angeles and Clallam county should do much better as they are supposed to be the parties directly interested in the enterprise. There is a definite sum of money required of them, and only about two-thirds already raised. It is only by a strong and a united pull that this bonus can be raised at all, and the neglect of one may damage the entire structure. Other names will be inserted in subsequent issues.

P S Co-operative Colony	$ 28 000
From Victoria	20 000
Frank Chambers	16 000
Sequim and Vicinity	15 000
William Bell	10 000
Henry Maguire	10 000
Francis M Wait	6 000
D W Morse	8 000
Edward Studivan	5 000
Warren R. Dodge	4 500
Ben Chambers	4 500
Tom Moore	4 000
Chas Agnew	4 000
Mrs Caroline Lee	3 500
W W Gray	3 000
Hartley Goodwin	3 000
Edward Christopherson	3 600
W W Maltby	2 400
Lanior Brumfield	2 000
Malcohm McGill	2 000
Joe Pierson	2 000
Chas Peters	2 000
A C Hatfield	2 000
Alex Clark	2 000
John M Bell	2 000
John B Cosser	2 000
L Henderson	1 700
P A Land Co	1 500
Chas A Morse	1 500
John C Davis	1 500
Wm J Ware	1 500
Fred Roberts	1 500
J M Grant and Wife	1 250
Robert Shields	1 200
Adolph Anderson	1 200
S G Morse	1 000
Geo H Gale	1 000
Bernhardt Bitterwolf	1 000
Frank McGill	1 000
O B Gordon	1 000
John Dyke	1 000
Thos J Gilmore	
Geo V Smith	
Rachel H Kummer	
Harry W H Daniel	
G M Lauridsen	
Edward Buc.man	
Louis Cohn	
F H Carter	
Chas Tillman	
Mary E J Meageer	
Owen McGlynn	
Louis Williams	
T H Silverwood	
L T Haynes	
John Stevens	
Enos P Raymond	
F J Klounig	1
L Rockman	1 000
Smith Troy	1 000
Aaron Emery	1 000
Thomas McNeil	1 000
Henry Genck	250
William Graham	500
D G Munro	100
Wm H Carey	500
Wm F Barker	300
Philipp Sauter	100
Adam Zerenner	500
Mrs C M Hoag	500
P J Williams	100
Wm W Crockett	500
Anthony O'Brien	250
John C Coolidge	500
C W McLaughlin	750
John Moine	225
Gottfried Sutter	252
A J And.rson	800
Geo F Jansen	250
Thos Malsug	350
D L Smith	400
Miles W Dennison	275
Elizabeth Cook	275
L Wagner	150
Raunt Nelson	250
Gus Worth	350
James Fitzgerald	250
E H Foster	500
Edwin Ware	500
T Mona	100
Wm Pendergast	50
P F Kiernan	250
D W Vasiltos	100
Peter O Frosberg	500
John C Peterson	500
G A Randall	500
Fred Schuler	500
H J Pridham	600
W H Smythe	200
Wm Covell	750
Tittus M Graybill	300
August Peterson	400
John O'Brien	250
Fred Hirschi	500
P W Gallup	300
L P Crawford	250
A P McDonald	25
Edward D Seevers	250
Frank Meerwaldt	600
C m Armbrust	400
Peter McGoff	200
Thos Jarvis	300
G Wunderlich	250
Jane McLean Ayers	500
Harry Coventon	400
Amolie Goldwater	700
Ben Kellar	50
A B Whittier	400
Geo F Haines	500
J P Christenson	4[illegible]
Thos Eacreet	[illegible]
R Eacrett Sr	
R. Eacrett Jr	2,
B F Seely	10[illegible]
Geo W Vail	500
James Forsland	50[illegible]
A R Chitwood	500
Daniel Campbell	1 500
F B Morgart	250
Olaf Johnson	500
John F Lnog	500
John Schiefstien	300
Geo Winters	750
A A Smith	300
C F Merritt	25
John M Martin	600
Clifton Carlton	300
C S Stakemiller	200
E E Bumont	750
H M Guptill	750
N R Olson	500
Wm Ritchie	640
A McConachie	375
R B Bolton	800
Wm Wooding	500
A F Gillis	1 000
P H Carter	1 000
T Eacrett	610
S D Maxwell	200
John Cook	500
Matilda C Cooper	375
E E Hopkins	500
Wm J Shaw	500
William Gasser	500
Lyda Hamilton	500
George Draper	750
S P Raymond	750
Total	236 472

Grand Jury Report.

Assisted by the prosecuting Attorney the grand jury recommended the following propositions last week to the Superior Court of Clallam Coudty:

That the County Attorney investigate as to whether any of the County officers, ex-officers or otherwise have appropriated any money legally belonging to the County, and if so to have the same returned at once.

The officers in charge of B. F. Schwartz were repremanded for neglect by his escape, the city council and county commissioners for not providing a better jail.

That the system of grand juries be abolished as the laws of the state provide for the posecution of all cases.

That a game keeper be appointed by the County to protect against the wholesale slaughter of the same.

BELL has a complete line of hardware. Contractors and carpenters can save money by trading at BELL'S, on Front street, near Oak.

Toilet soaps at Hall's drug store.

J. C. CAIE,

LAWYER.

COLLECTIONS MADE, CLAIMS ADJUSTED,

DEALER IN REAL ESTATE

LOTS or Acreage Property in Clallam County placed in my hands for Sale will receive immediate attention. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED Especially of Nonresidents.

GELES, WASHINGTON.

ngeles and Neah Bay Route.

THE STEAMER

GARLAND

LEAVES PORT TOWNSEND
FROM TYLER ST. DOCK, FOR

Port Angeles, Port Crescent and Neah Bay

AND WAY PORTS, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 8:30 A. M. Returning, arrives at Port Townsend Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9:30 A. M. Calling both ways at Port Williams, Dungeness, Port Angeles, Port Crescent, Lyle River, Pysht and Clallam Bay. Leaves Port Townsend FOR PORT ANGELES every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday at 11 A. M. Returning, leaves Port Angeles every Tuesday and Thursday at 4 P. M., and on Sunday at 4 P. M. For Passage or Freight, apply on board.

NOW FOR AN UPWARD TURN IN REAL ESTATE.

The Puget Sound Co-operative Colonoy offer for days at special prices---

40 LOTS IN ITS OWN SUB DIVISION

20 LOTS IN N. R. SMITH'S SUB DIVISION,

280 LOTS IN EDGEWOOD.

TERMS— On all purchases of $100. and over 1-5 h, remainder in four quarterly payments at a low rate of in ter

LONGER TIME TO THOSE WHO WILL IMPROVE.

and Get Prices and See Plats.

OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, PORT ANGELES.

F YOU WANT A TIMBER CLAIM

If you want a Ranch,
If you want to be Located on Government Lands,
If you want City Property in the Gem City,
East Clallam, Washington

—APPLY TO THE—

EAST CLALLAM REAL ESTATE CO.

Correspondence Solicited.

MARLETTE & EDWARDS.

EAST CLALLAM, - - WASH.

Port Angeles Mill and Lumber Company

Cut all Kinds of Lumber.

THE BEST OF

CEDAR - LUMBER - A - SPECIALTY.

T. H. BRADSHAW, Manager

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-:FOR THE:-

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

SURGERY, NERVOUS DISEASES AND DISEASES OF WOMEN SPECIALTIES.

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OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
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GEO. VENABLE SMITH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WA

C. M. KENT.

NOTARY PUBLIC,
AGENT FOR THE LEADING INSURANCE CO'S,
CONVEYANCER AND
EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

IN THE OFFICE OF H. B. WILLSON.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

CHAS. E. GAY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

OFFICE: Clallam County Abstract Co.

G. K. ESTES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

DR. E. GEORGE.

DENTIST.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

WILL BE FOUND IN HIS OFFICE, OVER HALL'S DRUG STORE, FRIDAYS, SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

HAMMITT B. WILLSON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

LOUIS WILLIAMS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.

WARRINER E. SMITH.

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ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
SURVEYING AND LOCATING.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

JNO. C. MURPHY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH

Fresh and Salt Water Baths.

THEY strengthen and invigorate the system and are far superior to any medicine. PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES AND LADIES. Single baths, 25 cents. Five baths, $1.00.

Coffee - and - Lunch - House

IN CONNECTION.

GOOD BOATS ALWAYS ON HAND TO HIRE.

S. L. MYERS, Proprietor.

Hendricks Dairy.

FRESH MILK & CREAM

Delivered to Any Part of the City.

Leave Orders in Second-Hand Store, Corner Front and Oak Streets.

C. Hendricks, - Port Angeles

JOHNSON & BORK,

House, Sign and Decorative Painters

—DEALERS IN—

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, OILS AND BRUSHES.

Front St., between Oak and Laurel, Port Angeles

LOVE THAT LOITERS.

They will bring their hoarded kindness
When our ears are deaf to love;
When the grasses wave above
And bewail their present blindness.

When we cannot heed regret
They will waste their shallow tears,
As if such could pay arrears
Or discharge the living debt.

They must know we shall not crave
Sunshine in yon grim retreat;
Gifts of life, however sweet,
Yet they keep them for the grave.

Though the grave has but despair,
And but hollow echoes wait
All who knock at that weird gate,
Still they pour their treasure there.

Let the snowy shaft aspire;
We shall never read the lie;
Grief uprears the marble high,
But remorse can rear it higher.

They will come when we are dead,
When to love our lips are dumb;
Then our laggard friends will come
And strew flowers overhead.

—Mrs. N. B. Morange in New York Advertiser.

AMADO.

I had not seen Sawyer—"Cal," as we called him—since we parted at Harvard upon commencement day, when, full of fervor and the class punch of '81, we swore to keep one another in sight. Cal went home and into leather, and I to a desk in Wall street. Now, five years later, I had almost run over my old college mate in my nightly mad rush for the L. I seized him by the arm and bore him along, postponing apologies until I had him packed into my little up town flat and introduced to my wife, who was the dearest woman on earth to me still, and who I knew could comfort and console the tall Californian as I could not, for I had already discovered that Sawyer had come east in pursuit of the einige Weibliche.

When dinner was over my wife slipped away to see if the baby was really sleeping as only such "bald headed tyrants" can, leaving us unnecessary and irresponsible men smoking and reminiscencing in my den of 5 by 9.

Suddenly a blow on the door startled Sawyer almost out of his chair.

"His majesty wishes to come in," I said, rising and opening the door.

"What a magnificent brute!" exclaimed Sawyer.

"Not 'brute,' if you please, Cal, but my friend. Amado, kindly shake hands with my old friend here and then compose yourself. You know your are rather pervasive in a room of this size."

My mastiff gravely did as he was bid and then settled himself at my side with a thud that made the things shake on the table.

"That's about the only uncivilized thing about him," I said, laughing. "He still remembers that his wild ancestors had to make their bed in the wilderness and crushed the tangle of vine and root under them."

Sawyer, who was quite as much of an animal lover as myself, knelt down beside the dog, fairly running over his points of beauty and of breeding—his coat of delicate fawn, silvery on flank and shoulder; his breadth of chest and strength of loin, the velvet blackness of his muzzle, the whiteness of his teeth, the clear brown of his eyes, the pure, rich scarlet of his tongue, the black markings of the mouth and the sinewy power of his straight, wide paws.

"Where did you find such a magnificent dog, you enviable fellow?" asked Sawyer as he seated himself and relighted his cigar.

"Dear old chum! He is getting passive and rheumatic. I've owned him now three years, and I've never yet regretted the small fortune I had to pay to get him from the former owner—a person wholly unworthy to possess even a pug. But it is for better reasons than points or pedigree that he is beloved next to the boy, and even the boy can't put his nose out of joint. He was the dens ex machina that gave me my wife."

"Ah! That sounds interesting," said Sawyer. "Tell me the whole story. I've confided to you my plight, and you won't find a better listener."

I had never before felt the least inclination to babble of my own affairs, past or present, but if I could soothe and distract the mind of this old classmate that was plainly my duty. "Very well, then, here goes for it. You will find it as mild as a homœopathic pellet, but it was interesting enough to me." I said this with well affected indifference, but was really eager to begin.

"Margaret—my wife—and I had grown up together in a little town in southern Ohio. You know the kind perhaps—everything pastoral and religious, all church and no chaperons—where the boys and girls were allowed the utmost liberty, a liberty, it must be admitted, they did not abuse, but used and enjoyed with a sort of sturdy sanity and self respect impossible in this sophisticated, crowded city of conventionalities. We—she and I—lived side by side and held long and confidential conversations over the stiff, green wire fence that separated our grape arbor from her bed of tea roses. I saved the last sweet, frosty bunch for her, and at the first chill hint of winter helped her cover her roses with straw, making their tall stalks into queer, angular scarecrows for Jack Frost's terrifying.

"My mother was a New Englander, and the thirst for knowledge of books and men that smoldered in her breast flamed into power for her only son, and so I was sent to Harvard. While still a freshman I came to regard my native town as the vanishing point in the perspective of an inglorious past. With what a lofty smile I should have received the hint that the dark eyed little girl whom I had left to tie her roses alone might one day amply avenge all my slights!

"I concealed my boyish delight in life under the most pronounced and classic 'indifferentism,' and I wonder even now how ever my mother could put up with me. My old friends laughed at my airs and my reformed accent, secretly disliking and envying me. I naturally found it much pleasanter to spend my vacations in the soothing atmosphere of beings like myself, after a brief visit to my mother.

"During these occasions I saw Margaret only once or twice, and always carried away the disturbing impression that she was in no way impressed either by my superior manners or talents. This was slightly annoying, as she was far and away prettier than any girl of my acquaintance, east or west. To be sure, I had made her blush—such an exquisite red—but it was with vexation. Upon my first departure we had written one another quite regularly, but about the middle of my first year I received a letter from her, in which she professed humbly to believe that her western ways were but a burden to such an exalted being as I had become—and wrote no more. Her letters were so fresh and individual that I missed them, but I was fatuous enough to accept her silence as a simple hearted tribute to my worth. I say, Sawyer, when a man is a fool how many different ways he finds to show it!"

"Or when he is in love!" added Sawyer ruefully.

"That stage was to come soon enough. Along the last months of the year I had caught 'winged words' here and there regarding some not impossible she, spending a year in Boston, who had become a creator of contention between various givers of college 'spreads.' You were in '80 and of course not interested. Would this she accept one or all of the invitations showered upon her? Would she like Van Rensselaer's rooms best, filled as they were with old colonial furniture and silver, or would she prefer to linger at Tarrey's, in a purely Bohemian atmosphere, with boxing gloves and burrings?

"The affair promised to be interesting, and I was bent upon being a witness possibly myself not wholly unnoticed. It was therefore with a very bad grace that I read in a letter from my mother that Margaret Burton was in Boston, and asking me to see that she was suitably initiated into the preciousness of things Harvardian. And yet I was piqued enough when in answer to my formal note—I had dispensed with the needful call—I received a closely worded little note saying that she had already accepted for 'spreads' at Weeds and Halworthy. I had of course supposed that she knew nobody, and had been by no means averse to act the modern mentor to a fair Telemacha. Of course you've guessed the end. Even an expert detective would have a clew by this.

"But I was as unsuspicious as only a foregone conclusion can make one, and when I sauntered into White's rooms at Halworthy and saw Margaret surrounded by 'the superlatives,' as we call them, smiling, gracious, witty and wholly at ease. I was dumfounded, overcome, ecrase. Whether it was that my nativity spoke for me, or as I think now, from pure womanly kindness, Margaret neither scorned me, as I deserved, nor froze me, as she well knew how. She gave me her hand in its long yellow glove, made a place beside her, and then seemed to quite forget me.

"I've made a lengthy preamble, but the denouement is at hand. Suffice it that the next year I was her slavish shadow. I climbed awkwardly down out of the rarefied air of my superiority, content to be in the same world with her. She perhaps suspected the truth of one of my own epigrams—that it is only an unrequited love that makes a man good and keeps him humble. She was sweet and frank and charming, but she had no blushes to hide from me. There were no quarrels to make up, and while I got as many smiles as the rest—and the rest were many and ardent—I was never given a confidence nor made trembling witness of a tear.

"Wherever Margaret went I followed, usually on a later train, as I was always forbidden if I stated my intentions. Now comes the crisis, modestly dramatic! Margaret had gone to Narragansett for a week. After two days I found the town insupportably hot, and getting off late arrived at the hotel about 11 o'clock. There was dancing in the ballroom, and as I registered at the desk through the wide doors I could see the lights and the moving figures. As I hesitated there, making up my mind, as there was no chance of a dance with her, to grumble crossly off to bed and a lover's dreams, a child, almost a baby, dashed suddenly out of the side corridor and ran, screaming shrilly, through the doors and down the aisle made by the dancers, who were beginning the lancers.

"Behind the child came an enormous mastiff, his eyes blazing, a length of red tongue showing between his dripping jaws. I do not know to this day how I got there, but an instant later I stood in the middle of the ballroom holding the child high in the air. Then the child began to pound my head and face, kicking violently. The dog stood by my side wagging his tail. A roar from the men and a heartless giggle from the women began to enlighten me. When the child's mother took him from me and began resentfully to smooth down his tumbled laces I quite understood.

"The dog was the pet and victim of this enfant terrible, and I the hero of a —comedy. Cruelly mortified and deeply disgusted, I turned to go. Somebody stepped out of the group nearest me. It was Margaret. She held out her hand to me, and in her eyes I read something sweeter than pity. I bought the dog, who was of course Amado."

At the sound of his name the mastiff opened one eye sleepily and beat with his great tail on the floor.—Dorothea Lummis in Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Evades His Own Instructions.

F. Marion Crawford says that he thinks there is a richer field for the novelist in the United States than in Europe. And yet Mr. Crawford confines his attention largely to Italy and neglects the "original characters" of America, whom he so much admires.—Rochester Herald.

A Brave Man.

The man who has never needed to have any teeth pulled out is the loudest in advising the sufferer to "brace up like a man and have the thing out at once."—Exchange.

Just Like Jay Gould.

It was Mr. Gould's misfortune to have surpassed the crowd of men by whom he was surrounded and with whom he had his dealings, not in audacious unscrupulousness, but in skill and in success. The character of the business in which they are all engaged calls into exercise by its nature unlovely traits of character, and encourages the use of artifices which a sound moralist cannot approve. Many things that Mr. Gould did injured his reputation, chiefly because he did them on a large scale, and to the hurt of numerous victims. The like has been as often done by others without their incurring obloquy, merely because of the comparative pettiness of their offense. This of course does not excuse Mr. Gould, but in justice it should silence the clamor of many who have been his most virulent assailants.

We have little hope that the lesson taught by Mr. Gould's career and by the memory that he leaves behind him will be heeded by those to whom it ought to be chiefly useful. They will see only that he has succeeded in what they most desire—the amassing of a great fortune—and they will encounter the risk of a reputation like his, provided only it shall be accompanied by the same compensation. Poor human nature!—New York Sun.

Walter Wellman Won.

Representative Cummings set type Thursday night for the first time in thirty-two years. Mr. Cummings is very proud of having been a printer. So is Walter Wellman, who left the case some twelve years ago.

There were some printed notices required by the Press club in a great hurry, and Mr. Cummings offered to do the work. Mr. Wellman said he could do it better and quicker than the New York representative, and a wager immediately followed.

Accompanied by several congressmen and newspaper men they went to a printing establishment, and after the appointment of referees, timekeepers and judges, the representative and the newspaper man took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves and went to work.

It was not a very long job, the notice containing but 111 words. Wellman finished in twenty-four minutes and pulled a clean proof, while Cummings called time four minutes and a half later, and his proof showed four errors. The story has already got out, and Representative Caruth, of Kentucky, now says he never did believe Cummings was a printer anyhow.—Washington Cor. New York Herald.

An Enthusiastic Student.

Humorous stories are being told now as a sort of aftermath of the football game. In one of the up town hotels a very rich and promising business man was seated in one of the cafes eating a few oysters before going to bed. He is living at the hotel this winter. An enthusiastic, well dressed young man wearing Princeton colors came into the cafe, and in a whirl of delirium set out to smash every hat which he saw. The first one which he spied was that which this business man wore, and his broad palm came down upon its crown with such vigor that it was completely jammed over the astonished owner's head. He took it good naturedly and was glad he did so, since he was told a little later that the enthusiast was a Princeton graduate, a hard worker in one of the Sunday schools of a swell up town church and the private secretary of one of the most influential capitalists in the city. The young man the next day was abject in his apologies, almost weeping, and was only too glad to buy as expensive a hat as was in the market to repay the one which he ruined.—Philadelphia Press.

About Women's Clubs.

Speaking of women's clubs and their management, a cynical man remarked that he had often thought what curious gatherings they must be. "Why," he said, "you don't smoke, you don't drink, you don't play cards. For goodness sake, what do you do with yourselves?" "Well," came the answer from an indignant member, "I'll tell you what we do. We come home sober about 10 o'clock, we don't lose our last cent playing poker, we don't smell of smoke and we don't wake in the morning with a head and a thirst that makes us empty the ice pitcher at one gulp. Those are a few of the incidental things we manage to accomplish outside of some discussions that are not gossip or fashions, nor yet concern sporting news or politics."—Philadelphia Times.

Baby's Picture.

It is a Chinese superstition that having a baby's picture taken is a sure precursor of illness, if not death. Strangely, the superstition has been apparently verified in the case of the baby of the Chinese minister at Washington. The minister refused to permit the child's portrait to be made, but the secretary of the legation, who was disposed to be skeptical, took the child surreptitiously to a photographer's. Since then the baby has been very ill.—Chicago Dispatch.

A Beggars' Paper.

Paris is to have a new terror, a daily newspaper in the interest of professional beggars. It will give its readers a complete list of baptisms, weddings and funerals to take place the same day, which may be assumed to afford a good pointer for the use of begging letter writers. There is a special department giving the arrivals and departures of persons of known charitable tendencies. —Paris Letter.

At the Liverpool street (London) terminus of the Great Eastern railway, on a recent Wednesday, all the passengers arriving and departing by the local train service only were counted, and reached the enormous total of 92,456 persons.

Colonel R. C. Pate, of St. Louis, is about to inaugurate winter racing in the City of Mexico on an extensive scale. He has obtained all needed concessions through President Diaz.

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HOW I LOVE HER.

Go, laughing, leaping, romping rill—
  Go where my love is straying,
And in the pools, when you are still,
  Then list to what she's saying,
And with the sunny, summer skies
  Of azure arched above her,
Show her her own angelic eyes
  And tell her how I love her.

Go, gentle winds, soft, sighing winds—
  Go where my love is sleeping,
And be about her window blinds
  And through the curtains creeping.
Weave in the wimples of her hair
  The perfume of the clover;
Caress her face, so sweet and fair,
  And tell her how I love her.
—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

A WAIF.

The great yard of the King George inn at Cornchester was almost emptied of men, horses and vehicles when Jeremiah Mott, the Willowmere carrier, entered it. It was then 8 o'clock of a winter evening, and nearly everybody had gone home from market. The stables of the King George were almost empty. In its accustomed corner stood old Farmer Scrooby's gray mare, but that was not unusual, seeing that Scrooby never went home until he had finished his "market day 'lowance."

He was sitting in the bar parlor just then, leisurely soaking his capacious body with gin and water, and the 'ostler knew that the gray mare would have to stand in its stall for a good hour yet. But it was something very unusual to see Jerry Mott's stout pony in the stables at that time, and the 'ostler was curious to know the reason of the carrier's delay. As a usual thing, Jeremiah was off and away before 6.

"Yew be late tonight, Master Mott," said the 'ostler as Jerry approached the stable door. "You'm away home afore this in general."

"Ah!" Jeremiah heaved a long sigh. "Ah! You be right, William; yes, you be right. Outward at 12 and inward at 6—them is my rule, as a hewsual thing—yes, oh, dear, yes."

"Well, yew be two hours late in going hinwards tonight, then, Master Mott, for 'tis 8 now by parish church clock."

"Ah, dear, yes!" said Jerry, helping the 'ostler to yoke the stout pony into the shafts of the carrier's cart. "But I was two hours late in startin from Willowmere, ye see, Willum. Oh, ah—yes of course. Trouble, Willum, trouble it was that did it. 'All flesh is grass,' ain't it, now, Willum?"

"Ah, yew be right, Master Mott. Yes, 'man as is born of woman'—very powerful, effectin words them be. Somebody dead, Master Mott?"

"Yes," said Jerry, heaving another prodigious sigh. "Oh, yes, Willum. My little grandowter."

"Nay. What, Bob's little g'el? I be sorry to hear on 't, Master Mott. And the only one they had too! Dear, dear!"

"Ah!" sighed Jerry. "Ten month old this very day, and as fine a child as ever yew did see. The way it took nourishment! Oh, but 'tis a world o' trouble is this, now—ain't it, Willum?"

"Yew be right there," said William. "There do be a deal o' deaths. Old Simon Brown died last week—matter o' ninety-fower he were. Ah, very sad is this world—so it is."

"Aye," said Jerry, climbing into his cart and swinging his lantern over its contents to see that they were all safe; "aye, Willum, we be all born to trouble, accordin to the Scripcher. Take it very bad, do some on us, too, when we be called to kiss the rod too."

"Human natur, Master Mott, human natur. Yes, I reckon Bob and his pore wife'll take it very hard. Dear, dear, a deal they did think o' that child, sure-ly! The way it were dressed—like a quality infant. Ah, a sore trouble indeed."

"Aye, Willum, and, ye see, all the more so 'cause Bob and his wife has no more. Oh, a very desolate house indeed, I assewer you, Willum, when I come away. 'Bob, my lad,' I says, 'yew bear up. Listen to parson, Bob,' I says. 'Let him speak comfortable words,' says I."

"To be sure," agreed the hostler. "'Tis very seasonable is a bit o' religion when a man's in trouble."

"Aye!" said Jerry, gathering up the reins. "Aye! Buried it today they did, Willum. Alongside my old woman it is—God rest 'em both! Well, good night, Willum—a very sad world is this here."

Jerry went rumbling out of the yard and through the archway into the glaring lights of the market place. Usually he had stopped his pony at the sweetstuff shop and purchased a "marketing" for Bob's baby; tonight he drove sadly past, for the baby was dead and beyond the reach of lollipops. He could see the little green grave in Willowmere churchyard in his mind's eye as he drove slowly out of Cornchester and turned into the dark country lane that led homeward. Such a tiny mound it was—how strange that it covered so much of human love and sorrow!

It is six miles from Cornchester to Willowmere, and between the market town and the sleepy village lie two other places—one a rather large colliery village called Pitmouth, the other a tiny hamlet called Little Ashby. It was old Jerry's duty to call at both these places. There were parcels to deliver and commissions to give an account of. Presently therefore he pulled up at the Blue Pig in Pitmouth, and after collecting half a dozen miscellaneous parcels from his cart disappeared into the inn. His pony remained quietly outside. It was accustomed to stay in the same spot every Saturday evening for at least half an hour.

Everything was very quiet inside the inn. The village lay a hundred yards farther along the road, and the Blue Pig was therefore comparatively lonely. Thus it happened that no one was about when a woman, carrying a square basket hamper, came cautiously from the direction of the village and approached Jeremiah Mott's cart. She looked around to see that no one watched her, and then laid the basket very gently among the straw in the body of the vehicle. For a moment she lingered, then she drew the shawl closely about her face and hurried away.

At the end of half an hour Jerry emerged from the inn, climbed to his seat, bade the pony proceed and rolled away again. He left the colliery village behind him and was soon in the open country. Left to himself once more the little green grave in Willowmere churchyard began to haunt him again. He sighed as he pictured the lonely cottage at home. Bob and his wife would be there waiting his return, and no doubt still sorely troubled by their bereavement.

"Eh," sighed Jerry to himself, "what a deal o' difference a little un dew make, sure-ly! I'd gi' a hundred goold guineas to have it back."

The road grew rather rough. They had been laying down a course of dross upon it, and the pony staggered a bit as he picked his way in the darkness over the sharp points. The cart had no springs, and it began to jolt and shake somewhat. Presently it got over the stones and onto smooth surfaces again. Then Jerry was suddenly aware of a child's faint cry somewhere close at hand. He started and pricked his ears like a watchdog.

"Seems to me like a child a-cryin," said he. "Yes; 'tis a child, sure-ly. Whoa, Robin, lad! Let's see what this may be. Whoa, then!"

The pony stopped, and Jeremiah got down, and having lighted his lantern went over toward the hedgeside. The cry had stopped then. He looked about him curiously, but saw nothing. "Must be on t'other side," said he, and went stumping across the lane. Then the faint cry came again, and the carrier straightened himself up in amazement.

"Blessed if 'tain't in my cart!" said he. "Well—well—this do be very pertickler strange. A child cryin in my cart."

He held the lantern over the cart tail and looked at the miscellaneous collection of baskets, bags and parcels arranged there. And then his face grew troubled, for he saw a hamper and did not recognize it.

"Dear, dear!" said Jeremiah. "Here be strange work, I misdoubt. I didn't never put that i' my cart."

The hamper lid was loose, and Jerry turned it back and gazed with astonished eyes on the sight which presented itself. For there, warmly wrapped in various ancient garments, lay a baby girl, fair haired and blue eyed, who stared at Jerry's wrinkled and weather-beaten face, and smiled contentedly.

"Dear-a-me!" said the carrier. "Dear-a-me!"

He stood staring at the baby until it began to whimper again. There was a feeding bottle in the basket with it, and Jerry hastened to thrust the tube into the little rosy mouth, at the same time giving voice to certain soothing chuck'ngs which he had used when hushing his little dead granddaughter to sleep. Then he covered the baby up again and went forward to Little Ashby and pulled up at the door of the "Brown Cow." He stayed inside little more than two minutes, and when he came forth again the stout comfortable looking landlady followed him to the cart.

"Look 'ee there, missis," said Jerry, holding his lantern over the sleeping baby's face. "Look 'ee there!"

The landlady nodded and sighed.

"Ah, poor dear!" said she. "'Tis just a dispensation o' Providence, Master Mott—it is indeed. Take it home to Bob's poor wife—maybe it'll comfort for the loss of the other."

So Jeremiah set forward over the mile of road to Willowmere. The baby slept quietly all the way, for the road was smooth, and the motion of the cart was soothing.

Poor Bob, his eyes red with weeping for the dead baby, was at the gate to welcome his father. Jeremiah got down from his perch very softly and approached him.

"Now, my lad," said Jerry, "how do 'ee feel now like, and how's poor Mary?"

"Bad—very bad, feyther, is Mary," said Bob. "Her sits by the hearthstone and don't say a word to nobody. Mistress White—she says 'at if on'y Mary 'ud cry a bit 't would do her good, but her don't cry—not a tear."

"Bob," said the old man, "look thee here!"

He held the lantern over the sleeping baby. Bob, opening his eyes and mouth, stared and gazed in amazement. The old man set down the light, and lifting the child from its nest turned with it toward the house. Mary sat by the hearth as he entered, her eyes dry and burning, her face full of despair.

"Mary," said old Jeremiah very softly. "Mary—look thee here, my dear."

He laid the sleeping baby on her knee. It suddenly woke and shed the full light of its blue eyes upon her. For a second she gazed at it wonderingly; then she clasped it in her arms, and the hot tears began to rain down upon its round little face. Old Jeremiah watched the little group wonderingly; then he turned, sighed and went back to his cart.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Inventions of Women.

Women inventors by no means confine themselves to those departments where they might be supposed to possess special experience. Patents have been granted to women for a plan for deadening the noise on railways, for preventing sparks from locomotives, for sweeping the streets, for a new form of life raft, for textile manufactures, electrical appliances, and in London a woman has patented a machine for making watch screws that is provided with a thread so delicate as to be almost invisible, and so perfect as to cut threads on a human hair.—New York Sun.

A Way Out of It.

The other day a journal, hitherto without a spot on its character, inquired with well feigned innocence, "How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man will receive one and still one remain in the dish?" After several hundred people went two-thirds distracted in the mazes of this proposition, the journal meanly

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JOHN W. TROY.....Editor

DAY LABOR VS. CONTRACTS.

The policy of the county commissioners to have all public work done by day labor is, indeed, commendable. It is the policy that this paper has urged since its beginning.

There has probably been more swindling in connection with contracts and contractors than any other source in governments. They are the bane of nations, states and municipalities. This has been learned by nearly every people, and Clallam county and Port Angeles are not exceptions to the rule. The have both been robbed of thousands by them. Whether needlessly or not, it is now too late to make any difference to the people. Their money is gone. But it is a matter for congratulation that they are profiting by experience. The city council of Port Angeles satisfactorily demonstrated that public work could be done well and economically by days labor. The board of county commissioners will find likewise.

That it is good principle there is no question. It is perfect self-government. Under that method, officers chosen by the people make plans and specifications for the work, other officers oversee it while all other public servants audit the bills.

There is constant checks on accounts. Chicanery is almost impossible. Especially is this true in road and bridge building in a new county where those who are employed directly interested in getting work for the money.

Furthermore, the very principle of contracts is bad. No government or municipality wants to get something for notbing. It is not and should not be the policy of the state to see that he who does service for it is not paid for his services. Neither is it proper that he should get more than his services are worth. He should get fair pay for good work. The state should pay for what it gets, and should get value for its money. Therefore, the only fair way is to pay laborers and employes for their time, and to do away with the undesirable contracts and contractors.

The county commissioners have taken the right stand.

NEARLY ACCOMPLISHED.

The Right Honorable William E. Gladstone, England's most honorable and highly respected premier, has his supporters well in hand. Five consective times in eight successive weeks, Commons has refused to vote censure on his government, the last time being Monday, when he was sustained by 47 majority. The Home Rule bill will come up for final consideration on April 6th, when it is confidently expected, and generally conceded that the great measure will receive the support of a handsome majority of the members of Commons. If the expected happens, the House of Lords will hardly dare, for its own security's sake, refuse to endorse the action of the popular branch of parliament in which case, Ireland will have full possession of her right to self-government before 1893 closes, as has every other nation or province of the English speaking world already.

"The Grand Old Man," than whom none so greatly loved participates in today's politics, will, without doubt, live to see his greatest endeavor his greatest achievement.

Mr. Gladstone's name will ever be revered where Democracy has friends or followers.

DO NOT INFLATE VALUES.

Land owners should not, at this juncture, foster a real estate boom by bonding their property that values might be inflated. Angeles wants ligitimate investors and not speculative ventures. To get these something legitimate must be offered. Real estate men, with little or nothing invested, who are playing for big stakes, are hardly the one's to hold out the encouraging hand to timid, conservative capital, seeking an opportunity to realize a reasonable profit from a reasonable industry.

Do not drive away this class of investors by asking unreasonable prices, but encourage them by refusing to put your property into hands who do not care for the permanence of our city's growth.

Citizens who are here to stay, must build for tomorrow, then do not kill the "hen that lays the goiden egg."

DEMOCRATS are not worrying over the actions of Mr. Cleveland. A few office-seekers and some Republicans are nettled it's true, but the great masses of the Democratic party that nominated Mr. Cleveland knew of what material he was made long ago, and fully expected the opposition, in spite of whom, they nominated and elected the great man president, before Mr. Cleveland was a candidate.

The Democrats are more than ever satisfied with their courageous chieftain.

REPUBLICANS who used free trade as a "bugaboo" until it failed to scare are now trying to prove to the people that the Democrats will not abandon protection. If so, why do they not support the administration?

THERE seems to be a tendency to talk about Port Angeles' boom. This is wrong. Port Angeles has no boom and wants none. She wants what she is fast getting, the position at the head of northwestern cities to which her natural advantages entitle her.

THE Post-Intelligencer, in a great frenzy, asks, "What do the West think of free wool?" If our esteemed contemporary will just add the Weaver vote to that cast for Mr. Cleveland, it will have its answer.

Two things in great nead of suppression: The Post-Intelligencer's effusions on Chief Seattle and Princess Evangeline and Charles A. Dana's poetry on Hoke Smith.

THE Tribune-Times' article on the Grand jury would be a splendid recommendation for a position for the editor of that paper on the Police Gazette.

Thanks.

THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER has been recieved. It makes an excellent showing as a newspaper and we wish the new combination success.—East Clallam Record.

A BATCH OF ORDINANCES

Are Submitted to the Council for Consideration.

THE WASHINGTON DEVELOPMENT CO

Asks For a Franchise to Construct and Maintain a Logging Railway on Some of the Streets of the City—Another Bonding Proposition Submitted—Other Matters Considered.

Mayor Smith being absent Councilman Rose was called to the chair. Councilmen Beam, Kreuger, Ristine, Carver, Rose and Metcalfe, were present.

Chief Merritt of the fire department in a communication called the attention of the council to the fact that there was no means of communication between the city and the electric light power house. He suggested that an alarm system be attached to the electric wire, so as alarm could be given in the event of fire. The communication was filed, and the electric light manager authorized to look into the matter with power to act.

The city attorney called the attention of the council to the fact that there were a large number of lots assessed to unknown owners, taxes of which were delinquent for the years 1890, 1891 and 1892, as he (the city attorney) had no means of ascertaining the names and residence of unknown owners of this property, than to obtain such information from some abstract firm, and as each description would cost about 25 cents, he desired authority from the council to incur such expense, so as he could proceed at once with the collection of taxes from these unknown owners. The request was granted with the provision that the additional expense be charged to the property owner.

The committee on ordinances reported adversely to the granting of a franchise to R. R. Harding for a wharf at the foot of Linsoln street. Report was filed.

The rules were suspended and Will R. Gay was given permission to appear before the council in behalf of Mr. Frank Meerwaldt, seeking relief from the noise, clamor and annoyance of the Salvation Army. The Army held its evening meetings in front of Mr. Meerwaldt's place of business, interfering seriously with his trade, the peace of his customers and of himself.

The Western Washington Development Company submitted an ordinance asking for a franchise privilege to construct, maintain and operate logging or other railway on certain streets of the city of Port Angeles. Referred to the franchise committee.

An ordinance was submitted by Councilman Kreuger providing for the manner in which claims, petitions, ordinances, etc., should be filed with the city clerk.

Councilman Beam submitted an ordinance which provides for the repealing of an ordinance authorizing the adoption of an electric lighting plan by the city of Port Angeles, the incurring of an indebtedness to purchase the same by issuing negotiable bonds.

Following this Councilman Beam introduced an ordinance fac similie of the one the repeal of which is provided for in the one introduced as above. It provides for the holding of a special election next May to submit to voters a proposition to issue $55,000 in negotiable bonds with which to purchase the electric plant for $25,000 and to devolop water power with which to operate the same.

The rules were suspended and Dr. Gore was given a hearing. Mr. Gore appealed to the council, if it was within its province to make an appropriation with which to entertain the San Francisco visitors who will arrive on the Walla Walla on the 10th of next month. The visitors will be representative business men and capitalists of San Francisco. The first impression will be lasting. Citizens should therefore endeavor to create as favorable an impression as possible with hospitable and solicitious attention.

A resolution was introduced by Councilman Beam providing for the appropriation of $250, to be used to facilitate communication throughtout the city, the principal object of which was to use the money thus appropriated to provide conveyance with which to take the San Francisco visitors over the city. The resolution was lost.

Council adjourned.

"THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN."

Produced at the Opera House by Local Talent.

Last Saturday evening "The Ticket of Leave Man" was produced at the opera house by local talent. The production of this light and interesting comedy was greeted by a large, intelligent and enthusiastic audience. The fact that the play was being put on by local talent intensified considerably the interest and curiosity of the audience as to the probable outcome of the production.

Those who were privileged to attend the play and went in a questioning state of mind, doubting the ability of the players to creditably perform their parts, were seriously disappointed, as the play was throughout very meritorious, the actor demonstrating an intelligent conception of the character he assumed.

Doubtless the most strongly personated and naturally assumed character was that of "Sam Willoughby," represented by Miss Rosa Burns. This young woman has decided natural ability in the role she assumed, and the assignment of that character to her was a very clever stroke.

Mr. W. H. Smythe as "James Dalton," represented the character most admirably. Mr. Smythe has a good, full voice, and marked ability in emotional acting.

"Hawkshaw," a detective, was very cleverly taken by Mr. L. A. Smith. Mr. Smith has frequently figured conspicuously in amatuer plays given in this city and always does himself credit.

Mr. E. J. Burns as "Melter Moss" and Mrs. E. J. Burns as "Mrs. Willoughby," won repeated encores with their exceptionally fine acting.

Miss Belle Shearer represented "May Edwards," the heroine, quite creditably.

The other characters were very well represented. With Mr. E. Hatch as "Bob Brierly," E. E. Seevers. "Joe Gibson;" W. Crockett. "Green Jones;" W. Carter, "Mr. Shary;" T, Jarves, "Maltby," and Mrs. C. Foss as "Emily St. Everemond," the support was very strongly sustained.

The play was re-produced Monday evening, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was light.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Wednesday Evening April 5th—A Night On the Bristol.

That laughable and enjoyable comedy success "A Night on the Bristol," will pay us a visit as above, and the original Widow O'Brien, "John F. Sheridan," will be seen in his famous character impersonation and eccentric role. The play has been redecorated and rejuvenated with new, bright musical gems, and Mr. Sheridan is supported by an exceedingly large and capable company of comedians, seldom gathered together in any one company.

Incidental to the play are novelties and specialties in singing and dancing and other features are presented by this talented company which tend to amuse the audience; in fact, a dull moment is not observed, and laughter reigns supreme during the entire evening.

The company carries new and handsome scenery and properties to give the play a proper presentation, and it will be produced here in the same manner as at the Bijou Theatre, New York City, where the company have just concluded a six weeks' engagement to large and enthusiatic audiences.

Messrs. J. A. Moore and Capt. J. F. Hinckley, both prominent engineers and railway contractors who arrived in Angeles last week in company with J. R. McDonald, made a visit down the straits as far as Neah Bay to make some investigations regarding the possibility of building a railway around the head of the peninsula and of Grays Harbor. They were satisfied that was feasible and would be profitable.

Butterick's patterns at Mrs. Lee's, the dressmaker.

DEMOCRACY'S DANGER.

A Brilliant Treatise on Leading Issues of Government.

BY AMERICA'S BEST INFORMED

Political Writer—Too Much Conservatism the Rock on Which Parties Have Gone to Pieces—Democracy Should Not Falter But Promptly Inaugurate the Promised Reform.

The following extract from a letter written by Thomas G. Shearman and recently published in the New York Post is worthy of a careful perusal.

The great danger which lies in the path of the new Administration is not radicalism, but blind conservatism. Already there may be seen the usual plea for moderation or very slight alterations of the tariff, and for a long postponement of the day upon which any reform shall take effect. It really seems that if most men who undertake to advise with an air of wisdom upon subjects have never read any history, and are incapable of applying reason to ordinary business affairs.

Every Presidential election is of itself a conclusive refutation of all their kind of argument. Everybody knows that during an excited Presidential campaign business men are afraid to start new enterprises, and that not infrequently some of the largest branches of business are almost paralyzed. Everybody knows that even three days after the election is actually held, no matter what may be the result, business moves on with activity, because doubt is at an end.

What, then, are the teachings of his today and of common sense with reference to the course of the new Administration? It is absolutely certain that the new Congress will make some great change in the tariff; but, until that change is actually made, the greatest uncertainty will prevail as to precise direction. That wool will be made free and the additional tax on tin plates be repealed everybody can foresee, but beyond this all is darkness. If nothing is to be attempted before the assembling of the new Congress in December, 1893, it is certain that the new tariff, whatever it may be will not be enacted until June, 1894; and if the nonsense which is now gravely brought forward as to neccessary delay in its taking effect is to be respected, no change would really take place until January 1, 1893. The result is obvious to any man who has eyes to see. The new industries which the McKinley Bill was intended to create will not be created; the importations will be restricted by the enormous duties, the people will be heavily burdened by useless taxation, and will gain none of the relief which they might have gained if the McKinley, Bill has been left alone, by increased, although unnatural, domestic production. The protected manufactures generally will be kept for two years in a state of nervous apprehension; the cost of their materials will be increased rather than diminished; they will very properly be careful about extending their production, because, when the new tariff once takes effect, their rivals will have cheaper materials and cheaper machinery, by the aid of which to undersell those who paid high prices; and there will be as much stagnation as it is possible to have in a country so progressive as our own.

The proper course to pursue is, in the main, prefectly clear. Opinions may differ as to details. No really intelligent men who have studied history or business affairs can differ as to the main propositions. The Democratic national platform, in that part of it which was reported by the Committee, and was, therefore, an absolutely unanimous expression of the Convention, pledged the next Congress to repeal the McKinley tariff, meaning by that, of course, only to repeal so much of it as increased taxes. The party has been also pledged for four years to abolish the taxes on wool and similar raw materials. Since these things are to be done they ought to be as quickly as possible. The lower house ought, without delay, to pass two simple bills, one repealing so much of the McKinley tariff as increases duties, and the other repealing altogether the McKinley Administrative Bill, which is a source of greater oppression and fraud than the McKinley tariff itself. The new Congress ought to be convened at an early day for a short session, at which these bills should be passed. This is the very least which should be thought of. It seems to me equally clear that all increases of duty effected by the last tariff of 1883 should also be repealed; but that is not vitally important. A third measure, embodying all the reductions of duty for which the House of Representatives voted, should, of course, be passed at the same time. Then a thoroughly good committee should be given charge of the preparation of a complete tariff bill, to be reported at the opening of the regular session in December. The House being completely organized and ready to go to work, such a bill could be discussed in December and January, and pass both houses before the first of March, to take effect, as it should, not a moment later than the first of May, 1894.

Nobody seems to know anything about the history of the tariff of 1894 and its political effect. The facts are the Polk Adminstration adopted the conservative course now recommended by wiseacres, doing nothing until the regular session of Congress, deliberating a long time, passing the new tariff in July, 1846, and postponing its operation until December. The result was, naturally enough, that the manufacturers of the country were kept in a state of agonizing suspense for nearly two years; that for eighteen months nobody knew whether a new tariff would be enacted or not; that nobody derived the smallest benefit from the new tariff until after the Congressional elections of 1849, while everybody felt the depressing effect of uncertainty as to the future. The next consequence was that the Democratic party suffered an overwhelming defeat in the elections of October and November, 1846, the House of Representives, which had a Democatic majority of about 60 in 1844 being transferred to the Whigs in 1846 and a reactionary movement was thus started which, notwithstanding the fact that the new tariff actually went into operation the prosperity of the country, was vastly increased, resulted in the election of a Whig President in 1848. The Democrats would have retained their majority in 1845, if they had properly settled the tariff question in 1845.

I have no fears for the ultimate issue of the tariff controversy. The Whig victories of 1849 and 1848 were entirely barren; the tariff of 1847 triumphantly vindicated itself; and it would have been irrepealable but for the great Civil War of 1861. So I am absolutely confident that the new tariff, whether adopted in 1893 or 1894, will stand. But why should we run any risk of reaction and imperil the prospects of the party of tariff reform even for the year 1894? Let us have prompt action and thorough reform, so that the people may get and feel the full benefit of our ideas. This is one of the cases in which half measures, as Mill has wisely said, not only do not produce half results, but produce no results at all.

WESTERN CLALLAM.

An Empire Abounding in a Wealth of Natural Resources.

Mr. N. P. Andrews, of Clallam Bay, one of the prominent ranchers of that locality, who attended the grand jury session here last week, in conversation with a representative of THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER, expressed himself to be an enthusiast over the future prospects of Western Clallam. "The western portion of the county, as you doubtless know, is immensely rich in natural resources," said Mr. Andrews, "not only in timber and agriculture, but I firmly believe future developments will disclose a wealth of mineral deposits, even beyond the expectations of the most sanguine.

Any person who has not made a tour of the county has little conception of the magnitude of its forests. Doubtless the finest body of timber in the state lies between this city and the Pacific ocean. In this one product alone is sufficient wealth and labor to make Clallam infinitely the richest county in the state. Then the agricultural capability of the county. In other localities of the Sound basin where the land is heavily timbered, the soil is generally found to be poor. This is, however, not the case in western Clallam. The most productive soil is that from which the heavy timber is removed. Not only is the soil of the valleys, but the hillsides, as well, productive.

"Its materal advancement is, however, seriously retarded, in not having adequate transportation facilities. A railroad is needed, and most urgently, too. With the building of a railway, shingle and saw mills will be established throughout the county. This will give employment to a large number of men, whose earnings will circulate each month, creating among all classes general prosperity.

"A question of general interest and one affording abundant material for discussion, with regard to railway building through the county is, which is the most feasible pass through the mountains? In my judgment, and I am quite familiar with the topography, the Hoko-Dicky pass affords the most natural and the easiest grade. A thorough examination of this pass by practical, experienced engineer will demonstrate this to be true.

"I have been watching the movement of railways with a great deal of interest, the tendency of which seems to be in this direction. When the great natural opportunities of this locality are taken into consideration, it appears all the more remarkable that some company has not already penetrated this region. The time for activity in that direction is, however, at hand, and the next few years will doubtless be a era of great industrial development.

"Another industry which promises rich returns to capitals is tannin extract mills. We have at Clallam Bay one of the largest bodies of hemlock in the state. If experienced men with capital realized this, they certainly would take advantage of the excellent opportunity.

"There is considerable land yet open to settlement, and industrious wide-awake men with families, can secure valuable timber or agricultural claims. Settlers will welcome that class of new comers. But there is no room for bachelors. There are altogether too many now for the better interests of the country and the welfare of society generally."

THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31. 1893.

WEATHER REPORT.

United States Department of Agriculture —Weekly Meterological Report.

DAY.	Date	TEMPERATURE Highest	TEMPERATURE Lowest	WIND. Prevailing Direction.	WIND. Force	Precipitation	State of Weather
Thursday	23	45	35	Var	Fresh	T	Cl dy
Friday	24	46	36	W	Fresh	.24	Cl dy
Saturday	25	51	40	Var	Light	.02	P dy
Sunday	26	48	35	Var	Light	.01	P dy
Monday	27	44	36	Var	Light	.13	C ldy
Tuesday	28	48	42	Var	Light	1.22	C ldy
Wednesday	29	44	41	Var	Light	.25	Cl dy

Highest wind and direction for the week 13 miles west.

Average rainfall since January 1st, 10.97 inches for 9 years.

Total amount of rainfall since January 1, 12.32

Total excess since January 1, 1.35 inches.

WM. BELL,
Observer Weather Bureau.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. H. L. Willison, of Townsend. was in town Monday.

Mr. L. B. Hastings, of Townsend was in the city this week.

Mr. Joe. McGarvin, of Port Townsend, was in the city Monday.

Mr. Thos. Malony left Tuesday on a business trip to Tacoma.

Paul Land, of Seattle, spent a few days in Angeles this week.

B. F. Miller, of Townsend, was in town several days this week

Rev. Geo. Kindred, of Dungeness, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. Geo. Kindred, of Dungeness, was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Beam, left Sunday for a month's visit to his home in Kansas.

Hon. W. R. and Mrs. Hoole left on the Garland, Wednesday, for their home at Beaver.

Attorney Geo. C. Hatch, went to the Quillayute country this week, on professional business.

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Mr. Chas. Barnes, representative of Hon. John F. Plummer, left for Seattle Thursday morning.

Mr. A. H. Howells, of the DEMOCRAT-LEADER, returned from a business visit to Olympia, Tuesday.

Messrs. James Gilleran and Alfred Morgenstern, of San Francisco, returned home, Sunday, after a brief visit in this city.

Mr. N. P. Andrews, of Clallam Bay, who was in attendance here as a grand juror, last week, returned home Monday.

Mr. Collins, of Fitz & Collins, jewelers, Townsend, was in the city, Tuesday. having just returned from a trip to Cape Flattery.

John Cain and wife returned from an extended trip to Portland this week Mr Cain is a member of the firm of Campbell & Cain of this city.

Hon. Allen Weir made a tour of the western portion of the county, this week. in the interest of the Western Washington Development Company.

Geo. McMillan, of Portland, Oregon, paid Angeles a visit this week for the first time. He has owned Angeles property for some time, and feels a deep interest in its future success.

H. B. French, of Mission City, B. C., spent a day in Angeles this week. Mr. French owns considerable property in this county, and is the right kind of man to make things go. He will be heard from again, and will not fail to advertise Angeles in all his travels.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Easter Sunday.

"All Fools Day, tomorrow.

A yachting club is on the tapis.

The three year old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Pringle died yesterday. Thursday, at 1: p. m.

J. M. Souder opened up the Delmonico Restaurant today next door to Johnson & Bork.

The L. B. Hasting Hardware Co removed their stock to a larger room in the opera block this week.

An Indian was brought before Judge Carusi a few days since and fined for being drunk and disorderly.

The case of the City vs the Salvation Army, in which the defendants were arrested for violating ordinance number 119, came up in trial last Tuesday. There not being sufficient evidence to sustain the charge, defendants were dismissed.

Easter Sunday will be observed at the Congregational church by special services. In the morning the pastor will speak on the subject of "The Resurrection." The music by the choir will be in harmony with the subject and the occasion. In the evening a service of song and praise will be held.

P. A. McDonald was indicted in the Superior Court this week for impersonating another. He is claimed to have entered a certain house on the reserve and threatened to assault the wife of Paul Nipou. No specific crime being charged he was discharged by the court last Thursday.

Easter services at the M. E. Church will be held on Sabbath April 2nd, at 10:30. A programme has been prepared, and the children of the Sabbath School will take part in it. If any of our friends are willing to loan plants to decorate the church on this occasion we will receive them thankfully and return them promptly. Strangers. and any who have no regular church are earnestly invited to come and we will try to make them feel at home. Evening service begins at 7 p. m.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Paragrahs From the County Press.

Port Crescent Leader.

Charlie Jones, of the Hot Springs, was in Port Crescent the past week, and reports that he has obtained a fine batch of furs, during the past season. He will ship them to Columbia City.

Mr. Edwin Nollin came down from Tacoma last Friday, to look after the rearrangement of his handsome and grotesque cottage on Lake Cresent. Mr. Nollin thinks that it will be ready for occupancy by the first of June. He left Tuesday morning on the Garland for Tacoma.

The steamer Goliah, came in yesterday morning, with Hall and Bishop's cattle, to be used at their logging camp at Gettysburgh. They were taken from here over the road to Gettysburgh. Hall & Bishop will commence active work by the first of the month, employing about forty men.

Messrs. J. F. Raney, August Petterson and F. T. House arrived at Port Cresent yesterday after a few days, hunting tour in the mountains, southeast of of Port Cresent. They came marching past the office of the Leader with the airs of a British mounted guard, carrying the hide of an immense and overgrown panther, as a trophy of their hunt. It measured seven and a half feet from tip to tip.

East Clallam Record.

Professor Timmins one of the settlers in the Hoko country, has been engaged to teach school on the west side commencing at once.

John Rainey and H. P. Dillingham are clearing two lots on the river bank at the west end of Frontier street for a slaughter house and stock yard.

Road Overseer Smith is at work with a small crew of men upon the road from the bay to the Hoko river. He is expending the balance of the appropriation secured for this road last fall.

A petition asking the county commissioners to grant an appropriation of $1000 to open the road to the Sekiou river will be presented to the board at its next meeting by the Sekiou and Hoko people.

It is proposed that in the event of a railroad from Everett to Port Angeles a daily steamer service will be put on the straits between Angeles and Neah Bay. It would pay Angeles merchants to have such a steamboat service going now.

Since the recent death of Captain Sampson, Charles W. Sheldon has been appointed to the position of keeper of the Tatoosh light; Oscar V. Brown from second to first assistant and Eugene M. Walter from third to second. The place of third assistant has not yet been filled.

"West of the Olympics, agriculture alone can support over 290,000 inhabitants," said Mr. D. T. Smith in an address to the Quillayute literary society.

"There is over 2,000,000 acres of unsettled government land and a great deal of it will be surveyed this season. There is a body of timber here on the Quillayute and its tributaries that according to the estimate of an old Michigan sawmill man would keep 20 mills running at La push for the next 100 years. There are several fine mill sites at La push and there is no better place to hold logs than here. The Quillayute and its branches are fine streams to run logs on. There is a move on foot now looking to the opening of the harbor. When this is done we will have one of the richest counties of the state.

You need not send away for Butterick's patterns, Mrs. Lee keeps them.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

COMMISSIONERS MEET.

They Decide to Do All County Work By Day Labor.

SOME ROAD MATTERS DISPENSED.

Vacancies Filled in Road Districts—Bridge Ordered Built—Sisters' Hospital, Townsend, Awarded Contract For Maintaining County Poor—Boundary Line Between Clallam and Jefferson.

The Board of County Commissioners met Tuesday pursuant to call of Chairman O'Brien. The full board and county auditor were present.

The report of the view and survey of the William Caskey road was read third time and approved, and the supervisor of district No. 22, directed to open it.

W. J. Shaw was allowed $5.00 for delivering election returns from Lost Mountain precinct.

Several items of assessments, where there appeared to error, were corrected.

It was ordered that no money be expended in opening the W. A. Daniels road, until further orders and those interested in that road and the division of road district No. 22 be notified to appear in Port Angeles May 2, 1893, at 2 o'clock P. M. to show cause why the action of the board in establishing the said W. A. Daniels road and in dividing said district be or be not reconsidered

J. J. Duncan was notified to make a proper distributation of the funds given him for the construction of Texas Valley bridge across the Dungeness river.

The Board allowed claims of J. D. Riley for $568.60 for services rendered in sale of bonds, New York Exchange and expressage on same, but refuses to grant $66. claimed for lithographing bonds, as the former were and the latter was not in accordance with a contract entered into by the County Commissioners December 17, 1992.

The Board appropriated $500. for road bond fund to the credit of western division be expended in repairing the East Clallam. Beaver county road, to be under the supervision of road district No. 21.

The request of Chas. B. Mason for a reduction of the assessment valuation of his lots in East Clallam was refused as contiguous property was assessed at the same rates, and all was repeatedly assessed.

Request of David Kellogg for the use of the balance of the funds in the western division of the county road bond fund to build a puncheon road from Clallam to the Quillayute was refused,

Petition of H. Hawkinson et al for a county road was laid over, pending an investigation, there seemed to be a division of sentiment as to the proper place to locate it.

Petition of Otto Sinders et al for a county road wag granted, and William Stock, W. A. Jackson and William Bell were appointed viewers to meet with the county surveyor Monday.

The Board laid over petition of A. E. Simmons et al for an appropriation peridng an investigation by county commissioners.

The claims in connection with death of John Scully were laid over. Dr. Hendershott was allowed $10. for postmorten in inquest of Chas. C. Avers.

Petition of citizens of Clallam, Hoko, Dickie, Ozette and Quillayute for a bridge across the Hoko river was granted, and the surveyor directed to prepare plans, and when done and approved, Commissioner Lamb was directed to employ necessary men and have the work done.

Remonstrance of citizens of upper Elwha against change in the Indian Valley road was laid over.

The action of the chairman in settling with Donald McInnes by giving him $250. in full for his claim of $600 against the county was approved.

S. P. Carusi was allowed $20.75 for registration fees over paid.

The claim of David Hume for $30. for road work in road district No. 1 in the the year 1887 was rejected.

Petition for an appropriation for the John A. Raney road and petition of J. B. Murrick et al for a new road district laid over.

The Treasurer was directed to transfer $541.13 from the road bond funds of the Eastern division of the county to the general road fund; that amount having been borrowed from the general road fund to pay for work done by the Burlingame Contract Company in said district.

The petition for the appointment of A. W. Smith Justice of the Peace in and for La Push precinct was rejected as the said Smith appears to be in the U. S. Indian service.

The report of H. L. Brown for work done in road district No. 9 read and approved.

The Board approved the bond of H. L. Wilson as Justice of the Peace in Ozette precinct.

Cost bills in the cases of the State of Washington vs. H. Harlow, the State vs. H. Hamilton and the State vs. Antone Sophia were referred to the Prosecuting Attorney and the Auditor directed to issue warrants to those mentioned therein if the prosecuting attorney holds that the county is liable therefore.

Resignation of R. V. Porter as constable for Beaver precinct was accepted.

L. B. Laughlin was appointed constable for Beaver precinct.

Petition of A. M. Wright and others for a new road district was granted the said district to be bounded as follows to-wit:—

Beginning at the North East corner of section No. 3 of township No. 30 range 13 West; thence North 6 miles to the S. E. corner of section No. 34 of township 32 of range 13 W., running west on township line to the Hoko river, thence in a sourtherly direction up the Hoko river six miles more or less to the North line of township No. 30 of range 13 West, thence East to point of beginning; The same to be designated as road district No. 4.

W. C. Ellis is appointed supervisor of road district No. 41 and his bond fixed at $200.

The Board directed the supervisor of district No. 10 to remove the debris from and repair the Frank P. Fisher road.

The Board allowed bill of Sisters Hospital of Port Townsend for the care of Mary Blum $20.

The action of Superintend of schools A. B. Dorsey in transfering from Dist. No. 31 to Dist. No. 3 the N. W. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of section 15, Township 30, North of Range 3 West and in establishing district No. 34 to include the S. ½ of sections 29 and 30, all of sections 31 and 32, and the West half of section 33, township 30, the west half section 4 and all of sections 5 and 6, township 29, all in Range 3 west, and section 36, township 30, section 1, township 29, Range 4 west, were approved.

The Board ordered that the Treasurer be and he is directed to transfer all the road taxes paid by residents of road district No. 7 and on property therein from road district No. 6 to the credit of road district No. 7.

The Auditor was directed to notify the Auditor of Jefferson county that the Board of County Commissioners, deeming it to the best interests for all concerned that the boundary line between Clallam and Jefferson counties be definitely located, request that Jefferson county authorize its county surveyor to meet the surveyor of Clallam county and definitely locate the same.

The Sisters Hospital of Port Townsend was allowed the contract for maintaining the County Poor at $.22.00 per month. The Board allowed the claim of E. A. FitzHenery $46.50.

F. O. Lamoreux was allowed $15 assistant Prosecuting Attorney.

Resignations of C. P. Wright, supervisor of Road District No. 35 and as justice of the peace for East Dickey Precinct were accepted.

J. B. Corbin was appointed Supervisor of Road District No. 35.

As we go to press the Board is still in session.

A FLAG PRESENTATION.

Ex-Secretary of the Interior, General Noble, Presents the Sons of Veterans With a Token.

Capt. H. K. W. Ayres, Pacific Post, No. 48, Department of Washington and Alaska, Port Angeles, Wash., representing General John W. Noble Camp, No. 28, Sons of Veterans, Department Washington and Alaska:

SIR:—Your great favor of the 19th inst., has been received with account of the installation of the officers of Camp No. 28, Sons of Veterans, named after myself.

Please extend to the officers and men of the association and accept yourself my sincere thanks for this great honor and the many kind expressions given toward myself on that distinguished occasion.

I send you all a greeting and believe your organization, because of its spirit of loyalty and enterprise, will stand among the most beneficial institutions of your city and state.

Patriotism is like a rich soil; it produces all the wealth and glory of a nation, because it gives root and sustenance to the harvests of industry; the riches of learning, and the flowers of art and science. Its companion is freedom, and the great theatre of its successful operation, our country.

Cherish then the memory of patriots and honor their achievements. Thus the young men of today and all coming generations of time in the day and hour of need may initiate their examples. I speak not of myself, but of those great men who have given their final proof of their worth and devotion and are with the silent majority.

It is gratifying to learn that Port Angeles is so rapidly realizing her reasonable expectations, and that the houses of commerce are so rapidly arising where so lately there was but a wilderness.

Although it is no longer possible for me to aid her by my authority, I shall always rejoice I did help her when I could, and I shall always be ready to give her my support to the extent of my ability.

It would please me greatly to visit your city and the Sons of Veterans some of these days, but just exactly when I cannot say.

I hope the gavel will always command law and order.

In conclusion, accept from me a flag and standard to be lettered in gold with the name of the camp, which I request you to obtain and present, or have presented, in my name to the camp. Draw on me for the amount. Let it be first-class, No. 1.

Most Respectfully,
JOHN W. NOBLE.

SHE RESTS IN DEATH.

A Loving Daughter and Faithful Wife Departs Hence.

Last Monday evening at Dungeness the mortal remains of Rena Pearl FitzHenry of Port Angeles, was laid in her lonely cell in the bosom of mother earth. Few days previous to her death she had given birth to a beautiful daughter child, who apparently brought joy and sunshine to her already happy home, but no sooner than the pleasures of life seemed to be in their possession, than the gloom and darkness of death's cold hand casts its mysterious shadow over them. It was not her lot to realize the enjoyment of a mother's love, and while Mr. FitzHenry still retains the privilege that his beloved wife was suddenly deprived of, yet it no longer remains the exhaustless source of happiness anticipated, as it was a joy bought at too much a cost. The loving and faithful young wife is gone. Her darling child remains and her memory alone is his. Alas, memory! What is it? Untangible as it seems, it is, nevertheless real. Her life, her death, will ever remain a green spot in his memory, and her recollection may be yet serviceable to guide and comfort him in the lonely path of life.

The lives of Mr. and Mrs. Hooker was rapt in the person of this obedient daughter and their grief is not realized save by those that have gone through similar experience. The deep sympathy of the people of Angeles and Clallam county will abide with the afflicted parents of this loving daughter, and the other members of the family. The bereaved husband, E. A. FitzHenry, has a number of warm friends in this city. He is a young man that has been energetic and industrious. He has made his life a success, and was the crown king of a happy home, and prepared to make life a greater benefit and more worth living than ever. In his affliction his friends and neighbors will offer him their heartfelt sympathy, and will wish him life and health to rear the daughter that shall from time to time recall to his mind his affectionate wife and her loving mother. Appended is a short sketch of her life written by her own father, and read the day of the funeral by her pastor, Rev. W. W. Ferrier:

Rena Pearl FitzHenry, the youngest daughter of Maj. W. J. and Mary J. Hooker, was born at Quitman, Georgia, about twelve miles from the Florida line, in February. 1871, and had just entered her 23d year.

She was married to Mr. E. A. FitzHenry in December, 1891. She was always an obedient, dutiful, affectionate child, having a bright intellect and lovable disposition. She never crossed her parents and sacrificed her own pleasures to render them happy. Yielding at all times to any suggestion made by them, She loved the songs of Zion, and delighted in performing religious duties, her natural tendency was to practice charity, love and kindness to every one, especially those who were needy and poor. She died as she lived relying on the invisible hand of her God to receive her spirit and take her to himself.

L. H. Smith for tin roofing at his new stand,

RAYMOND & STEWART,

—: IMPORTERS OF :—

GROCERIES

CANNED FRUITS.

The Best Butter and Fresh Ranch Eggs in the Market.

Produce Bought and Sold.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City.

Clark Building.

Investigate AND Convince Yourself

I HAVE every facility for the rapid transfer of property placed on sale with me.

PURCHASERS,

AND those who desire to sell, at a reasonable price will gain every advantage in the realty market by consulting with me.

PHIL A. DOLAN

OFFICE—Corner of Front and Valley Streets.

Selling Out!!

$5,000

STOCK OF

CLOTHING

THIS stock of clothing and furnishing goods must be sold within 30 days without fail. Going below cost at

U. S. Clothing House,

CLARK BUILDING

Port Angeles Traffic and Transfer Company.

Freight and Baggage Transfered to all Parts of the City.

HAY AND FEED FOR SALE.

Wood Delivered at Reasonable Pri

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASHINGTON

THE BUREAU

Front Street. Port Angeles, Clallam County. Op. Opera Hous

The Popular Resort for Business Men.

THE CITY HOTEL.

American and European Plan.

Special Rates to Commercial Travelers.

FREE EXPRESS FROM ALL BOATS

L. F. PERSON, Proprietor. Port Angeles, Wash.

THE TURF.

THE BEST BRANDS OF

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

PRIVATE - ROOMS - IN - CONNECTION - FOR FAMILY - USE.

CORNER FRONT AND LAUREL STS.,

FRANK MEERWALDT, PROP'R.

Old : Crow

SALOON.

M. GERAGHTY, Proprietor.

Good Whiskies and Fine Wines a Specialty.

LAKE VIEW

HOUSE.

Situated on Lake Crescent, the most beautiful body of fresh water in the State, is open for guests who are desirous of spending a few weeks where fishand game are plentiful. Charges reasonable. A good road connects the lake with Port Crescent, where ample accommodations for tourists can be had at the Markham house, and transportation for baggage to the lake at moderate rates.

RICHARD M'DONNELL,
Port Crescent.

PETER HANSEN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealer In Fish.

All kinds of Fish in season. Also Shell Fish. Fish shipped to any point in the state securely packed in ice.

LOCATION: MORSE'S WHARF. PORT ANGELES, WASH

ALBERT GOLDWATER,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cleaning - and - Repairing.

FRONT STREET, PORT ANGELES.

Van Lehn Bros.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Grain and Feed.

Port Angeles, Wash.

THOMAS LARSON,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Embroidery, Silks and Ribbons. Novelties.

LINCOLN STREET WHARF, - - NEAR FRONT.

E W. MERRILL,

—DEALER IN—

Confectionery, Candy, Fruit, Cigars and Tobacco.

NELSON BUILDING, - FRONT STREET.

LIPPINCOTT'S

FOR JANUARY

Will Contain a Complete Story

—BY—

MRS. M. E. STICKNEY,

ENTITLED

A Pacific Encounter

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

THE

BEST

SEWING

MACHINE

IN THE WORLD.

The Davis Vertical eed Sewing Machine.

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LODGES.

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR—Meets the second and fourth Saturdays of each month, at Masonic Hall. All members of the order invited to attend.
PARMELIA ARMBRUST, Acting Worthy Matron.
MRS. WALLACE MYNATT, Secretary.

A. F. & A. M.—Port Angeles Lodge, meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall, Colony building.
W. BRUMFIELD, W. M.
WALLACE MYNATT, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Gate City Lodge, No. 65, meets every Wednesday evening at Masonic Hall. Visiting Knights are cordially invited to attend.
L. R. COLE, C. C.
J. D. STAGE, K. of R. and S.

G. A. R.—Pacific Post No. 48, meets every first and third Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall at 7:30 P. M. All comrades in good standing cordially invited.
H. M. GUPTILL, Commander.
C. B. BLAKE, Adjutant.

PACIFIC WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS—No. 21, auxilliary to the G. A. R., meets every first and third Saturday of each month at Masonic Hall, at 2:30 P. M.
MRS. S. LAND, President.
MISS SARAH CHAMBERS, Secretary.

FUCA ENCAMPMENT, No. 19, I. O. O. F.—Of Port Angeles, Wash., meets every Wednesday night at 8:00 P. M., at McDonald's Hall. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to be with us.
JACOB HARDEY, C. P.
Attest: D. R. CALLEN, Scribe.

I. O. O. F.—Home Lodge No. 82, meets every Monday at 7:30 P. M. at McDonalds Hall.
J. W. STEWART, N. G.
N. W. MERRIFIELD, Cor. Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Clallam Lodge, No. 72, meets every Thursday evening at their Hall over the Post-office at 7:30.
C. S. STAKEMILLER. N. G.
B. F. VAN LEHN Secretary.

I. O. R. M.—Clallam Tribe, No. 4, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 P. M. in Masonic Hall. Visiting Redmen are invited to attend.
WALTER DYKE, S.
S. P. CARUSI, C. of R.

I. O. G. T.—Angeles Lodge No. 27, meets every Friday evening at 7:30, at Martin's Hall.
WM. REX, C. T.
ROY MCCLINTON, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR—Port Angeles Lodge Local Assembly No. 2696, meets every Tuesday at 7:30 P. M., at McDonald's Hall.
E. E. SEEVERS, W. M.
E. BURNS, Secretary.

CARPENTERS' UNION No. 260—Meets every Tuesday at 7:30 P. M., at L. Henderson's, Second and Pine streets.
L. HENDERSON, President.
D. R. CALLIN, R. S.

CALEDONIAN CLUB—Meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30, at McInnis & Campbell's office, over First National Bank.
WM. RITCHIE, Chieftan.
D. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

PORT ANGELES (GERMAN) LODGE No. 3, O. d. H. S. meets every Thursday at 7:30 p. m., in their own Hall, corner Peabody and Eighth streets.
H. GENCK, Pres.
GEO. WUNDERLICH, Sec.

PORT ANGELES SQUATTER'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every Tuesday night at Squatter's Hall, corner Lincoln and Fifth streets.
E. A. LASLEY, C. S.
D. O'BRIEN, Secretary.

A. O. U. W. Port Angeles Lodge No. 59 meets every Friday evening at I. O. O. F. hall, over Post Office. D. W. BRYAN, M. W.
A. R. PRINGLE, Recorder.

Light Brahma Fowl for City Folks.

The best kind of fowl for people who live in the city are the light Brahmas. They are handsome and very docile and if not overfed will lay as many eggs as any other kind—laying from 130 to 150 eggs per year, and when fat for killing will weigh—hens from 8 to 9 pounds and cocks from 11 to 13 pounds. They are very hardy and free from disease when properly housed and not overfed. Overfeeding being a very common cause of many troubles to poultry, but their great virtue for city folk consists in their inability to fly more than 2 feet high, which allows those who keep them to be as friendly with their neighbors as ever. Mr. Albert Ware of Sequim, Clallam Co., Wash., has 2 fine pens of thoroughbreds from which he is now ready to supply eggs for hatching and will guarantee them to be fertile and a No. 1 quality. He will be pleased to correspond with or receive visitors to inspect his stock at his place near Sequim Prairie at any time. He also keeps Black Minorcas, the greatest layers of the greatest eggs.

Babyland for February has stories and pictures for the month. And the Babies everywhere will accord the mid-winter number hearty praise, while Mamma will be asked to repeat the rhymes over and over and tell the pretty stories until, like Baby, she knows them all "by heart." Price 50 cents a year; 5 cents a number. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

DON'T GET BIT

BY THE DEMON OF POVERTY.

The best provision that can be made against this danger, is to plant a Prune Orchard. Nice one year old trees 3 to 4 feet, 15 cents each by the hundred; 12½ cents each for five hundred. Fine large Apple, Cherry and Pear trees 3 years old 6 to 8 feet, very cheap at Carter's Nursery. Send postal card for price list to T. H. CARTER, Port Angeles, Wash.

Executor's Notice.

IN the Superior Court of Clallam County, State of Washington.

In the matter of the estate of
ALEXANDER SAMPSON,
Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters of Executorship on the estate of Alexander Sampson, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 4th day of February 1893 by the Superior Court of Clallam County.

All persons having claims against said Estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance, at my residence on 2nd street near Valley street, in City of Port Angeles within twelve months after the date of this notice, or they shall be forever barred.

Dated this 14th day of February, 1893.

JOHN F. CHURCH,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament and Estate Alexander Sampson, Deceased.
By WILL R. GAY, His Attorney.

TODAY.

My soul upon my lips hath set a seal,
And, though I needs must greet thee day by day,
What lies between us I must not reveal—
My life is spent in learning to obey.

But, oh! dear one, when thou and I shall meet
In that fair world that knows not garish fear,
Unfettered, shall these longing lips repeat
For evermore, "I loved thee always here."
—M. L. Smith in Harper's Weekly.

PRISCILLA'S ERROR.

It was first day afternoon, and Friend Priscilla Gibbons sat in the rocker in her cozy front room. The fire in the grate was of the brightest and cheeriest; the cat on the fur rug in front of the chimneypiece purred in solemn and self satisfied content: there were growing plants and vines in the broad window, and the sunshine filtered in through their fresh leaves, making flecks of light and shade on the gray carpet. It was cold out of doors, but from that room winter was shut out. It looked like a Quaker room. Everything shaded to gray and white. Friend Priscilla's yearly meeting bonnet was not more distinctly Friendly than was the pretty room where she came with her knitting or with her book in all her spare moments, and where, on first day evenings, she had her tea in honor of the special character of the day.

But no thought of tea was entertained in Friend Priscilla's brain just then, as she swung back and forth in her wicker rocker. The restful peace with which the day began had been scattered to the four winds of heaven, and it was with a soul entirely out of harmony with the serenity of her surroundings that the little lady sat there that afternoon.

"However could it have happened!" she moaned to herself over and over again. "Jane is so careful and I always look over the things and put them away myself." Like the Widow Green, "she searched the Scriptures to find a text that would somewhat ease her mind perplexed," but nothing seemed to exactly fit her case as she sighed to herself, "They dressed so differently in those days."

Friend Priscilla was the dearest old Quaker lady who ever attended meeting and sat in the "gallery." She had sat "facing the meeting" for more years than most of those in attendance at that particular place of worship cared to count up. Time had touched her lightly, and, although her hair was a little nearer white and her small hands a trifle more withered, her eyes were as bright and her cheeks as soft and peachy as they had been thirty years before. Friend Priscilla was distinctly a pretty old lady. One of the younger and more irreverent members of the meeting had greatly scandalized the older Friends by heedlessly remarking, "We younger ones have no chance in the matter of good looks; Priscilla Gibbons is the belle of every yearly meeting."

It might be shrewdly suspected, too, that Friend Priscilla was privately aware of her claims to consideration in the line of appearance. Never was fashionable dame more particular about her most ceremonious toilet than was this little Quakeress about her everyday apparel. Gay it could not be, out of regard for both her conscience and her taste, but exquisitely fine and soft and even in coloring it always was. As she sat facing the meetings on first day mornings, and as she talked with her class in the afternoon first day school, she was as fair and dainty to look upon as a piece of Dresden china.

And Friend Priscilla seldom knew a care. To all appearances her life flowed on in unruffled serenity. So it was a matter for some surprise to the other members of the meeting that the little lady had taken to preaching of late. The first day morning when she calmly untied her bonnet strings, laid the bit of plain millinery on the cushion beside her, arose and stood with her gray gloved hands serenely clasped on the railing in front of her while she preached clearly and earnestly on the desirability of preserving the Quaker traditions and customs, was a memorable one in the community.

The burden of her little sermons was always the preservation of the sacred character of the meetings, and her homilies carried more weight with the younger generation, and especially with the children, than did those of all the other speakers put together. It was chiefly through her influence that it grew customary for the first day school to attend the morning meeting in a body, and any tendency to restlessness or levity on the part of the youngsters was afterward impressed upon them by Friend Priscilla as a matter for deep and lasting sorrow. The boy who on one occasion made a rabbit with his handkerchief will remember to his dying day the look of grieved surprise which shone upon him from Friend Priscilla's face.

"And to think," grieved the old lady, "that now I am myself responsible for their levity. How can I ever go into the meeting house again? And I'm sure I can never preach after this!"

That same morning a "concern" of the biggest kind had been laid upon Miss Priscilla's gentle and reverent spirit. In the midweek meeting, at which the members of the day school, carried on as an adjunct of the Friends' organization, were present, she had seen unseemly smiles exchanged between some of the children. The longer she thought about it the more the circumstance weighed upon her, and on first day morning Friend Priscilla rose to deliver the message that had come to her.

Strange to say, she was slightly nervous for the first time in her preaching experience. She surreptitiously felt in her pocket for the customary handkerchief, and finding it in its place against a time of need went on with her sermon. Fate was against her. Just as she was fairly under way there were hasty steps on the pavement outside, the door opened with a crash, and squeak, squeak, squeak, came a strange man up the aisle to a front seat almost under the speaker's nose. Such an entry would have made a sensation in any Quaker meeting, but imagine the feelings of the assembled Friends at finding that the bold invader had settled himself comfortably on the women's side of the house!

The sermon was forgotten; every woman on one side, and every man on the other, and every youngster in every part of the house craned his or her individual neck to get a good view of the newcomer, who so rashly defied traditions. Friend Priscilla herself lost the thread of her discourse and stood there helpless in the general amazement. The stranger, startled by the silence and by the fixedness of the numerous gazes fastened upon him, roused himself to the situation, surveyed the two divisions of the house and proceeded to act. Squeak, squeak, down the aisle he went again; squeak, squeak, along the stones outside; and squeak, squeak, up the other aisle to a front seat in the Quaker synagogue.

The elders breathed again; the children tittered, and Friend Priscilla endeavored to gather up the broken threads of her interrupted discourse. But the inspiration had fled. After one or two ineffectual struggles to enunciate a proper sentence, the little lady sank into her seat, placed her gray bonnet precipitately on her head regardless of the white face ruffle, pulled her carefully ironed and folded handkerchief from her pocket, held it before her face and gave herself up to agitation.

Friend Priscilla's pocket handkerchiefs, like the rest of her belongings, were fine and beautifully kept, and the ones devoted to use for state occasions were religiously laid away in a box by themselves. As she sat there reflecting on the untowardness of the immediate occurrences Friend Priscilla's one consolation was the recollection that the handkerchief now decorously drooping before her face in a long, half fold had been taken that morning from the sacred box in which her best were preserved.

Rudely breaking in upon her meditations came an audible snicker from one corner of the room, followed by a giggle from another quarter. She was astonished to find the meeting breaking up and a friend at her elbow saying demurely, though with a laugh in her eyes: "Priscilla, hasn't thee made a mistake in thy kerchief? That hardly looks like the ones thee usually carries." One hasty glance at the article mentioned, another at the smiling looks directed toward her by the entire audience, an awakening to the conviction that it had been necessary to close the meeting on account of the incongruity of her attire, and Friend Priscilla hurried out and home by the back way.

First day school had no charms for her that day. Her dinner was a weariness to the flesh. The cat concluded a blizzard had swept the heart of his mistress, and retired to seek consolation in the light of the fire and the warmth of the rug. Afternoon ran on toward twilight, and twilight deepened into evening, and still Friend Priscilla Gibbons sat there gloomily, wondering how it had ever happened, and bemoaning that she of all people should have brought discredit upon the sacredness of a Friends' meeting, for it had taken no second glance to show that what she had supposed to be a neatly ironed, fine white handkerchief shading her agitated little face had been in reality a long white stocking, dangling its toe and heel audaciously toward the audience.—Philadelphia Times.

A Bright Christmas.

Christmas! What a flood of memories the word revives! To tell of the happiest Christmas I ever experienced is almost an impossibility—there were so many happy ones when my father was alive to teach me how to enjoy them. The first Christmas that I remember seems now like a scene from a long forgotten comedy. I was a very little boy then, but the day is impressed upon my memory by a mishap never to be forgotten. Who has not some time been given a drum by his dearest friend and closest confidant—his father? The drum that I received then was almost as large as I, and the very first use to which I put it was that of a stepladder.

My ambition at that moment was to reach the lofty altitude of an armchair. The drumhead, however, refused to sustain me and I fell through with a bang. How long I might have remained there it is impossible to say, for I never could have extricated myself alone. The hearty laugh in which my father indulged when he rescued me from my predicament is still a bright spot in my recollection.—George B. McClellan in New York Herald.

Soms of Burns' Phrases.

Here are a few specimens of Burns' happy phrases: "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley;" "The fear o' hell's the hangman's whip, to haud the wretch in order;" "But pleasures are like poppies spread; you seize the flower, its bloom is shed;" "Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as ithers see us;" "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn;" "Nursing her wrath to keep it warm;" "The mirth and fun grew fast and furious;" "What's done we partly may compute, but know not what's resisted;" "Princes and lords are but the breath of kings;" "The rank is but the guinea stamp, a man's a man for a' that."—London Tit-Bits.

Finds at Sea.

In respect to derelict or abandoned property at sea the ancient rule gave one-half to the salvor, but now the usual course is to allow the award to be governed by the same principles as in other salvage cases, taking into consideration the risk and labor employed in the service. Often a ship fortunate enough to save an imperiled or helpless vessel will make more money for her owners than she would on two or three voyages.—New York Evening Sun.

How the Number Nine Affects Love.

The first unmarried man passing beneath the lintel post of a door over which has been hung a pod containing nine peas will marry the maid who placed it there, and a piece of worsted with nine knots tied in it is considered a lucky charm for a sprained ankle.—New York News.

Rotation in Senate Chairmanships.

About the saddest crowd of men over the result of the late election are the Republican United States senators who have been long enough in the senate to have secured good committee rooms and plenty of attendants to wait upon them and gratify every wish. Every chairman of a committee of any importance whatever is sure to be the occupant of the committee room of which he is the head, and this chairman owns the committee room as absolutely as if it was his own personal property.

Nowhere in the world is autocratic sway carried on to such an extent as in the preservation of the rights of the chairmen of the committees to the room, the furniture and everything connected therewith, of the room occupied by his committee. Another senator visiting the committee room walks like a guest, while the average person entering the committee room of the United States senator is often looked upon as an intruder. It is often the case that a senator who desires absolute repose and to recoup from a night's bout at the poker table will go into "his" committee room (the committee of which he is chairman) and lay himself down upon a sofa, call a $2,400 a year man to throw a blanket over him, call another $1,400 a year man to sit outside the door and prevent any one from disturbing him.

But these men have got to vacate. Fortunate Democratic senators will now enjoy the luxuries which have been so long the perquisites of the Republican senators. This is the only feature of the election that gives a number of the old time senators "that tired feeling."—Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Names of Children.

The records of births and christenings for the past month, it is said by those who have occasion to examine them, show a distinct mark of the Columbian year. This will become apparent in the school records of four or five years hence, when the babies of today, then Master Columbus and Miss Columbia, begin to learn their letters. These waves of popular nomenclature sweep over she land with much regularity in their rise and fall. The George Washingtons have mostly gone to join their namesake in the silent land. He was honored in this way by a generation which is past, and survives as a patron saint only among our colored population. The same may be said of Napoleon Bonaparte and Andrew Jackson, although we occasionally meet one of these.

William Henry Harrisons and John Quincy Adamses we have with us still, but they are now middle aged; no more babies take these names. The crop of Ulysses Grants and Abraham Lincolns is yet growing, but the fashion itself has to some extent passed away, and only such a case as that of the Columbus celebration could revive it in the way which now appears.—Boston Commonwealth.

The Cigar and Cigarette Trade.

According to the report of the commissioner of internal revenue, there were manufactured in New York in the calendar year ending Dec. 31, 1890, 1,134,898,347 cigars and 1,533,520,470 cigarettes. Pennsylvania manufactured 100,000,000 more cigars than New York, but only about 4,500,000 cigarettes. The increase in the number of cigars manufactured in all the states during the same period was nearly 200,000,000.

During the fiscal year there was a decrease in the number of cigars imported of 18,679,037. There were in New York city thirty-four persons who qualified and kept books as tobacco manufacturers solely for the purpose of lawfully dealing in the refuse scraps, clippings, cuttings and waste made by cigar manufacturers. They sort, sieve and pack this material and export most of it to foreign countries. The rest they sell in bulk, under permits, to other manufacturers, who manipulate it and pack their product as smoking tobacco. During the year 1891 they purchased 1,330,880 pounds of such material and exported and sold 1,159,181 pounds.—Washington Letter.

The Queen's Ostrich.

The illness of the queen's ostrich has led to the circulation of many reports, but it has not yet been said that no small credit of the bird's recovery is due to Jimmy, the native attendant who came with the ostrich from Sierra Leone. Jimmy did not accompany the bird to London, but was preparing to leave Liverpool for his home in Africa when news was received from Mr. Bartlett, of the "Zoo," saying the ostrich was very ill. In less than two hours Jimmy was on his way to London, and whether the bird was rejoiced to see his old attendant or not can be imagined, but certain it is that its recovery seemed to date from the time of Jimmy's appearance.

In a characteristic letter Jimmy explains that the Zoo people seemed over careful of the ostrich, and to this he attributed its illness. Jimmy soon had its mouth opened, and its first repast was ten bananas and six large sweet potatoes.—London News.

Fear of Cholera.

During the recent cholera scare when a few passengers from an infected ship were landed on Fire island, the fish and oyster trade of the Great South bay was completely paralyzed. The city dealers declined to purchase the products of those waters for fear of infection. To-day, Brussels sprouts are being brought over by every steamer and sold in our markets from the districts in Germany the most severely scourged by cholera. This foreign importation comes to us with the soil upon which it was grown still clinging to the fruit of the plant.—New York Sun.

A Bad Speculation.

A Newton (Kan.) man recently made a bad speculation. His gun was stolen, and when the thief was captured and the gun recovered, he agreed not to appear against the prisoner on his paying him fifteen dollars. He was prosecuted for compounding a felony, and his fine and costs amounted to $43.50.—Exchange.

E. H. FOSTER,

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REAL ESTATE AND LAND AGENCY.

ACREAGE PROPERTY IN large and small tracts. Business lots and Suburban property always for sale. Those desirous of selling their property or bonding it for sale will do well to call on the above.

FRON STREET, - - - PORT ANGELES, WASH.

TO A STOLEN PORTRAIT.

As you gaze from my library table,
'Mid manuscript, letters and books,
'Tis easy to see you're unable
To regulate all of your looks.

For could you suspect my transgression—
That I stole you and had you up here—
I'm morally sure the expression
You'd wear would be shocked and severe.

Yet why should you feel it a duty
To frown where your presence enthralls;
Where the radiant charm of your beauty
Sheds grace round my bachelor walls;

Where my pen droops o'er l'envoys and proems,
And my eyes stray from Gibbon and Grote
To study your eyes, and dream poems
Unwrit, save in cloud lands remote?

As well might some goddess ungracious
Begrudge to a votary's shrine
Her image, as thou deem audacious
The homage I offer to thine.

But should Madame Grundy's dictation
Outweigh a bohemian's plea,
And sentence of prompt confiscation
Be ruthlessly passed upon me,

Pray what if, on closer inspection,
This picture with which I must part
Should prove to be but the reflection
Of one that is graved on my heart?

—Duffield Osborne in Harper's Bazar.

LITTLE COLONEL.

I had watched him every day for weeks. He always stood in the shadow of the American express office on Market space, and his poor little hunchback was so pitiful. He was the tiniest mite imaginable, and his pallid little face was rendered doubly delicate in appearance by the little blue shirt he always wore. He had light brown hair that stuck out around the small felt cap perched back over the crown of his head like the softer wisps of hay that edge a stack in summer. His eyes were like the blue of the Italian sea, but the expression of his mouth was old, very old, and the business twang in his shrill voice very distinct as he yelled his wares to the passersby: "Collar buttons—two for a cent. Note paper—needles—twenty-five cents a pack!"

Some few used to buy from him; others more often would give him a nickel or a dime and let him keep his goods. To each and every purchaser he doffed his hat, but he forgot their faces as soon as they amalgamated with the crowd. One could see it was an irksome task—mechanical, unloved. He was studying on something all the time. All the weeks I passed by he did not learn to know me until one day I paused and asked: "Now, look here, colonel, I want you to recognize me when I go by next time. I've traded with you for weeks, and you never know me. I'm getting pretty mad about it, I can tell you, my friend."

The little chap looked up into my face with an incredulous stare. There were lots of unspoken comments in the small young heart beneath that jacket of navy blue, but all he said was, as he lifted his cap: "I'll know you next time. Warm, isn't it?"

"Right you are, colonel," I said. "How is business?"

"Pretty fair. Dull times now, though."

"Ought not to be for you," I said. "All the ladies are doing their spring shopping and having their sewing done. They can't sew without needles. You have needles. See?"

He threw me a shrewd glance from those wonderful blue eyes of his.

"I see," he said.

After this I never passed without receiving a salute from the little colonel, and sometimes when out with a friend I was enabled to introduce a new customer to him. These favors he always appreciated, and I came to be looked upon as the advertising member of the firm. Between us we built up a big business, and we both felt encouraged.

But one day as I sauntered down there, thinking of a certain little piece of good news I had for my partner, I was somewhat startled by missing the colonel from the old stand.

"Funny," I thought, "very funny, he did not speak of his intended vacation. I am surprised, for the colonel is generally so businesslike." I went on disappointed, of course. Days passed, and still I missed him. I could not find any trace of him, and, strange to say, during all our intimacy I had neglected to inquire his exact address.

All day long and as much of the night as I was awake I was confronted by a vivid memory of his little, pallid face. The suspense seemed unbearable.

But just at that point where it seemed that I could not wait a moment longer I was relieved by a message from him. It reached me in this way: I was passing down the familiar Market space by the old stand, thinking fondly and sadly of the little colonel, when I noticed a big eyed colored boy with a double row of white teeth looking eagerly up and down the street. For some unaccountable reason I felt that he knew something of my partner. I stepped up to him and said:

"Good morning. Are you looking for some one?"

"Yessum, lady," he said. "I'ze been lookin for a white lady as used to know the little chap as allers stands here sellin collar buttons. 'Deed I'm afraid, though, I can't find her. I've done spoke to three already, and, golly!" (here he grinned so both rows of teeth showed) "they was mad. 'Deed they was."

"How were you to know the lady?" I asked.

"Little Jim said," replied the boy, "I'd know her by her smile. So help me Gawd, every one as hes gone by a-grinnin I've axed, 'Is you the little colonel's partner?' an it strikes 'em silly an they gits mad. 'Deed they does!"

I was smiling broadly at his picturesque and animated relation of the past few hours' adventures; he ceased looking up and down the street and caught me in the middle of a full blown smile.

Up went the black paw, off went the cap, tattered and torn, and my inquisitor exclaimed, "Say, lady, yo' bean't her; be yo'?"

"You've found your man," I said; "I am the colonel's partner. Now tell me what message he sends by you."

"The colonel am very sick. He done tole me to fetch yo' ef yo' would come, an ef yo' had no time to tell yo' neber min, but dat he'd tote himself down ter business at de first particular opportunity when he can get outen his bed."

"Can you take me to him?"

The boy was wonderfully solemn by this time and hustled off to lead the way in double quick time.

"Ef yo' is tired," he said thoughtfully, "yo' might tek a car. The line runs right near his house. I'll run behind. Yo' kin get off at —— street."

"You come, too," I said; "get on the platform. I'll pay your fare."

I was lost in dreams about my sick little friend when I was aroused by the car coming to a sudden standstill, and my guide came and touched my arm gently. Following him off the rear platform we turned into a little damp alleyway and stopped in front of a tumble down frame cottage.

"Poor little colonel," I thought, "we will have to get him out of this place as soon as he can be moved."

On either side of the alleyway stood a mass of little woolly headed urchins, male and female. I stepped over the threshold in the open doorway, for it was May, and the day, outside of the alley, at least, was warm. My guide followed in my wake. A pale faced woman met me and clasped both my extended hands in hers. There was sorrow, far deeper than tears would tell of, in that quiet, drawn face. There was a bed in the farther corner, and one little folded and parchmentlike hand rested on the darned coverlet.

I stepped to the side of the bed. The little light brown head was thrown back on the pillows, the blue eyes were more magical than ever in their hue. The mouth, with its shrewd, old lines was open, and the breath came unsteadily through the even rows of small white teeth.

My throat filled up and I could not speak. My poor little partner; my brave little colonel! His mother began fanning him gently and evenly again from the other side of the bed. His eyes brightened when he saw me and his hand was lifted to greet me.

"Had to give up business for a spell," said the colonel falteringly.

"Oh, darling," I cried, forgetting my part in this strange scene, "I cannot bear to see you look so ill. What can I get you?"

A radiant smile lighted his face and he pointed upward. "I'm afraid I can't do business in the old stand," he said faintly, "but I've got a place up there, and I hope I can keep my bunch on my back, 'cause if I don't when you come along you won't know the little colonel"——

He ceased speaking to rest. I passed him some wine and water mixed that stood at hand. His eyes fell on his little colored friend standing back by the door twisting his hat in both hands nervously and shifting noiselessly from one foot to the other.

"You found her by her smile, didn't you?" said the little colonel. "I told you you could tell it. My partner has the sweetest smile in the world."

The temporary stimulus afforded by the wine and water began to wear away ever so quickly.

The shouting of the children came in at the door and window, and a smile passed over the face of the little colonel.

"They are mostly black, but they were always good to me," he whispered.

Then suddenly he rose up on one thin little elbow and cried excitedly, "Collar buttons, two for a cent; needles and paper, twenty-five cents a pack," waiving an imaginary bundle in his hand. A change, sudden and awful, passed over his face, his hand tightened its grasp over my own, he sank slowly back on his pillow; there was a gentle fluttering of the eyelids, some long drawn struggling breaths, and the little colonel had moved to his new stand.—Helen Corinne Bergen.

Wonderful Little Padlock and Chain.

In a curious old book entitled "The Wonders and Curiosities of London," there are the following particulars concerning a minute padlock: In the twentieth year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scarliot, a blacksmith, made a lock consisting of eleven pieces of steel, iron and brass, all of which, together with the key, weighed but a small fraction over one grain. He also made a chain of gold, consisting of forty-three links, which, after fastening it to the lock and key above mentioned, he put around the neck of a common flea, the whole being so minute that the little insect could draw them over a silver plate with perfect ease. All of these together, lock, key, chain and flea, weighed a slight fraction less than 2½ grains.

Turkey Buzzards in the South.

The turkey buzzards that are to be seen in New Jersey and that appear to be working their way northward in considerable numbers have changed, or rather extended, their habitat within recent years. Before the war there were no buzzards in this latitude. They are unclean creatures, and if angry or alarmed will vomit at the object that has enraged or startled them. In southern cities they are protected by law, for they act as scavengers, and flocks of them may always be seen about the markets watching for offal. They become as tame as poultry, allowing men to approach within a few feet of them. Their voices are harsh and croaking, and they have a lopsided run as if they were lame in one leg.—New York Sun.

Removing Tumors Early.

If it were generally known among intelligent people that great numbers of innocent tumors sooner or later become malignant, and that malignant tumors often simulate benign tumors and for the main quiescent for a great while, the sufferers would unhesitatingly consent to the removal of these morbid growths in their inception, long before the possible advent of serious mischiefs, or when the cure might be effected by minor operations which would leave the smallest scars, especially in such parts as the face, neck, arms or hands.—J. W. S. Gouley, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

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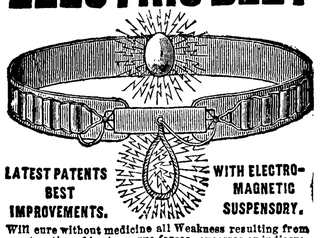

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STATE OFFICERS

Governor	John H. McGraw
Lieutenant Governor	T. H. Luce
Secretary of State	James Price
Treasurer	C. A. Rowen
Auditor	J. C. Grimes
Attorney General	W. C. Jones
Supt. of Public Instruction	C. W. Bean
Commissioner of Public Lands	W. T. Forrest
Congressmen	John L. Wilson, W. H. Doolittle
State Senator	F. W. Hastings
Judges Supreme Court	R. O. Dunbar, T. C. Stiles, J. P. Hoyt, D. J. Anders, E. Scott.
Land Office—Seattle Dist.	T. M. Reed Jr., Register. G. G. Lyons, Receiver.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Representative	W. R. Hoole
Supertor Judge	J. G. McClinton
Auditor	John W. Troy
Clerk	A. A. Richardson
Sheriff	S. G. Morse
Treasurer	M. J. Clump
Attorney	D. W. Bryan
Assessor	Geo. H. White
Surveyor	E. A. FitzHenry
Coroner	W. W. McGeorge
County Commissioners	Jno. B. Knapman, A. O'Brien, George Lamb
Justice of the Peace Port Angeles Pre.	W. E. Burnside, S. P. Carusi
Constables Port Angeles Precinct	A. H. Nottage, Ben Chambers

CITY OFFICERS.

COUNCILMEN:

E. Metcalfe. J. E. Krueger. John Rose. J. Ristine. Tom Moore. J. E. Beam. H. D. Carver

Mayor	N. R. Smith
Clerk	C. K. Humphries
Treasurer	E. E. Seevers
Marshal	H. J. McGregor
Attorney	Geo. C. Hatch
Engineer	E. A. FitzHenry
Police Judge	A. H. Howells
Street Commissioner	Harry Williams

Summons for Publication.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washington for the county of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles.

Action brought in the Superior court for the county of Clallam holding terms at Port Angeles and complaint filed in the office of the clerk on the 27th day of February, 1893.

August Larson, plaintiff,
vs.
Benjamin H. Burgess, Defendant.

The State of Washington to the above named defendant.

You are hereby notified that August Larson, plaintiff, has filed a complaint against you in the Superior Court of Clallam County, holding terms at Port Angeles, State of Washington, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this Summons, to-wit; Sixty days after the 3rd day of March, 1893, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 5th day of May, 1893, the same will be taken as confessed, and the prayer of said complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is the forclosure of o mortgage on E½ of SE¼ of sec. 6, tp. 30 N, and R 8 W W. M, said county, given by defendant to plaintiff to secure payment of two promissory notes dated January 12th, 1892, for the sum of $1000, due one year after its date with interest thereon from date at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, together with costs, disbursements and attorney's fees in said case.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, affixed this 1st day March, 1891.

SEAL. A. A. RICHARDSON, County Clerk

D. W. Bryan, attorney for plaintiff.
Date of first publication March 3, 1893 11

SUMMONS BY PUBLICAION.

In the Superior Court, County of Clallam and State of Washington.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF CLALLAM. } ss.

For the County of Clallam, Holding Terms at Port Angeles.

The Port Angeles Mill and Lumber Company a Corporation, Plaintiff, vs. E. A. Gregg, Defendent.

Action brought in the Superior Court for the County of Clallam holding terms at Port Angeles and Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court on the 23rd day of Feb. 1893.

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANT:

YOU ARE HEREBY notified that The Port Angeles Mill and Lumber Company, Plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for the County of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this Summons, to-wit: Sixty days after the 25th day of February 1893, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the twenty seventh day of April 1893 the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer of said Complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is recover payment for lumber and shingles sold and delivered by plaintiff to defendant to the value of $150.23 and costs, disbursements and attorney's fees herein.

SEAL. WITNESS my hand and seal of said Superior Court, affixed this twenty third day of February A. D. 1893.

A. A. RICHARDSON, County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.
LOUIS WILLIAMS, Attorney for Plaintiff.
Date of first publication Feb. 25, 1893.

Executors Notice to Creditors

IN THE Superior Court of the state of Washington, County of Clallam.

In the matter of the estate of John Morris, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of testamentary on the estate of John Morris, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the [illegible] day of June, 1892, by the Superior court of Clallam county.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to us for allowance at the residence of E. H. McAlmond, at New Dungeness, Clallam county, Wash., within one year after the date of the first publication of this notice or they shall be forever barred.

Dated this 3d day of March, 1893.

James Seavey,
L. T. Seavey,
Executors of the estate of John Morris, deceased.

SUMMONS.

IN the Superior Court of the State of Washington for the County of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, } ss.
CLALLAM COUNTY.

Schwabacher Brothers & Company, Incorporated a corporation, Plaintiffs,
vs.
D. W. Johnson and B. H. Burgess, Defendants.

Action brought in the superior court for the county of Clallam holding terms at Port Angeles and complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said court on the 8th day of February. 1893.

To the Above Named Defendants.

You are hereby notified that Schwabacher Brothers, incorporated a corporation, plaintiffs, have filed a complaint against you in the Superior court of the State of Washington for the county of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this summons, to wit; sixty days after the 10th day of February, 1893, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 17th day of April, 1893, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer of said complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is to obtain judgment on a certain promissory note of date March 9, 1892, for $1,237.91 and interest thereon amounting to $125.70 and attorney's fees of $150.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Superior court, affixed this eighth day of February, A. D. 1893.

SEAL. A. A. RICHARDSON, County clerk, and clerk of the superior court.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., MARCH 13th, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before W. R. Gay, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, April 25th, 1893, viz:

WOOD D. PARKER,

Hd. A pp. No. 14,437 for the SE ¼ of SW ¼ sec. 19, Tp. 30 N., R. 3 W

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Henry McAlmond, Wm. G. Green, James A. Smith and Wm. Jackson, all of Sequim, Wash.

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., FEBRUARY 24th, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before W. R. Gay, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court, at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday April 11th, 1893, viz:

JAMES M. DOUGHERTY,

Hd. App. No. 9673, for the Lot 2, E. ½, N. W. ¼ & N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ Sec. 18, Tp. 30, N. R. 7 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

R. H. Denny, J. F. Long, A. L. Drumb, H. H. Beach, all of Port Angeles, Wash.

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is the list of transfers for the week ending March 31, as furnished by the Clallam County Abstract and Trust Company:

M J Ryan to Thos Malony, E ½ of lot 12, blk 20, N R Smith sub...$	1
E D McKenley to Thos Malony, W ½ of lot 12, E ½ of lot 11, blk 20 of N R Smith sub div.....	1
M V Shoults to Thos Malony, W ½ of lot 13, blk 20, N R Smith sub div.....	1
I I Smith to L F Ross, lots 18, 19, 20, blk 6, Grand View add.....	100
E A Osborne to L Merena, lots 11, 12, blk 26. Woodland add.....	100
A L Pratt to J Bremond, lot 10, blk 2, Crescent add.....	50
S Wolsky to A Bridge, lots 26 to 29, blk 15, Union Pacific 2nd ad	100
G Neiger to A S Ballou, S ½ of S E ¼ of S W ¼, sec 3, tp 30, r 7..	700
J E Stancliffe to D C Seymour, lots 1 to 5, blk 15, Gay & Bickford's 1st ad.....	350
Pt Crescent Mill Co to T A Miller, lot 14, blk 125, Southern ad....	50
Pt Crescent Mill Co to T A Miller, lot 15, blk 125, Southern ad....	50
R P Wallis to U P Blackmore, lots 1, 4, 5, 8, 18, 19, 2g, Ocean View Home ad.....	1400
M Martin to A J Jackson, lot 6, blk 21, Groveland ad to Dungeness.....	5
M Pearl to S Wolsky, lots 29 to 29, blk 15, Union Pacific 2d ad....,	5
M E Douglas to W H Douglas, 5 sec 14, tp 30, r 6.....	500
D P Quinn to Daisy M Stewart, lot 3, blk 52, townsite of Port Angeles	350
G V Smith to C Johnson, lot 17, blk 2, Washington av ad.....	30
J Thomas to M Sullivan, 12 acres in sec 6, tp tp 30, r 6.....	100
J C Bennett to W A Willison, lots 6 to 32, blk 5, Sea View ad.....	2000
G V Smith to N Gyth, lot 18, blk Washington av ad.....	30
N Gyth to G M Luaridson, lot 18, blk 2, Washington av ad.....	50
C Zimmerman to G Winters, lot 11, blk 22' N R Smith's sub....	150
Kellog Land Co to C Kultner, lot 227, blk 13, 1st div of Kelloggs Land Co plat of Clallam.....	100
P S C C to C Westphal, lot 6, blk 21, N R Smith sub.....	800
W Ritchie to R Shields, SW ¼ of NW ¼, sec 29, tp 30, r 6.....	1000

For Dungeness butter go to Harvey's store.

L. H. Smith for water pipe at his new stand,

English Buff Cochin Eggs for sale. Inquire at C. E. BELL & Co's.

Wagons, buggies, and a complete line of agricultural implements can be purchased at C. E. BELL & Co's.

Money to Loan on Improved Farms on the Option plan. J. E. Beam, Port Angeles, Wash.

The Fisher Pharmacy stands at the head for purity, uniformity and superiority of quality. J. C. Hansen proprietor.

THE TIDE LANDS.

The Work Completed and the Map Filed in Olympia.

The board of tide land appraisers of Clallam county have completed their work in Port Angeles harbor. The map and report are already taken to Olympia, and are now filed in the office of the state land commissioner. The tide lands of the state are in statu quo at present. There is no power to act. The old harbor line commission has become extinct, and the new state commission in not at this writing appointed, but expected to be every day. It is possible that the new state land bill passed at the last session of the legislature is unconstitutional, and in that case no appointment of such a commissioner could be made. The prevailing opinion, however, is that a commission will be appointed this week, and that it will be empowered to perform the duties of the old harbor line commission.

State Land Commissioner Forrest will receive applications for the purchase of tide lands at present and place them on file, but will not permit them to be advertised until the commission is appointed and authorizes them to be. It is possible and probable that all the harbors on the Sound will be appraised over again with the exception of those shat property owners have secured title to.

The tide land of Port Angeles is in length equal to any harbor on the Sound, but in depth or area it is not. This is equally favorable to the quality of this harbor which is entirely free from mud flats and bars. This land is appraised from Lincoln to Pine at $1,500 per acre, from Tumwater around to the lighthouse on the Spit at $4,000 per acre, from Lincoln to Chase $700 per acre, from Chase to Vine $200 per acre and from Vine to the eastern boundary of the townsite at $100 per acre. Two miles East and West of the townsite the land is appraised at $25 per acre. The total amount of the land will be at the present appraisement about $50,000,

There is an avenue extending from Oak street to the eastern end of the tide land surveyed, and from Tumwater to the head of the Spit. Precaution was taken to protect the public welfare without depriving any individual of his personal rights in the matter.

THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER will be alive to the necessity of keeping the tide land owners informed upon the actions of the new commission at Olympia when appointed.

A PROMINENT CITIZEN ABROAD.

Some Very Interesting Reading Having Local Significance.

Charles E. Mallette, of Port Angeles, was in Seattle last week on one of his periodical business trips, says the Post Intelligencer. He wanted to go to Olympia last winter as a member of the legislature, but the political wheel revolved about fifty spokes too far, and he was left at home. Mr. Mallette is a Democrat and a good one, and did not go into politics without deliberation. He said in one of his short speeches—he is not a speech maker—that having got into the vortex he could be expected to remain there. This was taken as a hint that "Charley" would be heard from again, whether he was elected or defeated. He is a young, active business man, and his case affords an example of the way one's honest efforts will be turned against him politically.

He built and owns the city water works and also built an electric light plant in Port Angeles, investing a good deal of money in the city. He paid out of his own pocket for the survey of a railroad line from that city to the head of Port Discovery bay, and obtained pledges for a subsidy in land amounting to $300,000.

But his scheme of interesting a big corporation in developing his county failed on account of the hard times, and the fact that he had not built the road was used against him in politics. Then, he had lived several years in Victoria, although a native-born American, and he was called an alien and all the other hard names that campaigns bring forth. Although he was "traded" mercilessly by those who should have stood by him, he took his defeat philosophically and went right on about his business, having at least acquired some valuable experience.

The active business men of Port Angeles and Clallam county have a good deal of confidence in Charley Mallette, and he is now chairman of a committee to further the interests of the city in the recently published plan building a railroad to Port Ludlow, a scheme which is understood to be backed by the Everett Land Company.

Homes At The World's Fair.

There is no reason why anyone should be deterred from visiting the World's Fair by reason of possible inconvenience and uncertainty attending the securing of satisfactory hotel accommodations.

The Northern Pacific Railroad will in due time publish low excursion rates to Chicago and return for this occasion, while its double daily passenger train service, including through sleeping cars of both classes (Standard and Tourist) to Chicago, will as usual be at the head of the list in every paticular.

To help you in fixing in advance upon your place of residence while attending the World's Fair, we have placed in the hands of our agent at your station a book compiled by perfect trustworthy parties, called "Homes for Visitors to the World's Fair." This little book, which you can purchase for fifty cents, contains a list of about 9,000 private families who will accommodate visitors in Chicago during the time of the Fair viz: May 1st to October 30th; gives their names and addresses, and number of rooms each will have to spare. The book also gives a list of the hotels and their locations; has twelve full-page large-scale maps, each representing a section of the city, so that with this information before him the intending visitor himself can, at leisure, select the quarter of the city in which he would perfer to stop, corresponding in distance with one or more families in that locality with regard to rates and the accommodation desired.

CHAS. S. FEE, N. P. R. R.

Baptist Church Services.

Song service Saturday evening at 7:30 to which all lovers of music are invited.

Easter Sunday—Both the morning and evening services will be interspersed with appropriate Easter music and recitations. In the morning pastor Squire will take for his subject "The Resurrection of Christ." In the evening he will speak on "Easter Observance—Real and Unreal." Sunday School at the close of the morning service, Young people's metting at 7 p. m. Mr. Harlon, leader, subject "Easter Joy." Everybody welcome to all the services.

Gentlemen's Neck Wear.

A magnificent stock of gentlemen's neck wear has been received at Levy's New York Clothing House. The ties were manufactured to order in New York and are all of the latest design and color now in vogue in New York city. Two hundred dozen of them are now on display and an equally large assortment would be a credit to any furnishing store on the Sound.

Twenty Per Cent. Discount.

In order to decrease the large amount of clothing on hand Lewis Levy will sell his goods at twenty per cent. discount until further notice. This reduction of one-fifth on the prices heretofore charged, will save those intending to purchase a number of dollars, as for instance:

A $20 business suit can now be bought for $16, and a $30 dress suit for $24.

A complete assortment in sizes of campaign Harrison and Cleveland hats have been received from the East, and the stock of hosiery has been greatly increased.

Those desiring any thing in the line of gents' furnishing goods, will find a good assortment and the lowest prices at Levy's New York Clothing House. Don't forget the twenty per cent. discount.

Before Going East Enquire About

The Limited Express trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway between St. Paul and Chicago and Omaha and Chicago.

These trains are vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated, with the finest Dining and Sleeping Car Service in the world.

The Electric reading light in each berth is the successful novelty of this progressive age, and is highly appreciated by all regular patrons of this line. We wish others to know its merits, as the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line in the west enjoying the exclusive use of this patent.

For further information apply to nearest coupon ticket agent, or address

C. J. EDDY, General Agent,
J. W. CASEY, Trav. Pass. Agt.
225 STARK St., Portland, Or.

If you want the very best of verything, go to Fisher's Pharmacy.

The A. U. Davis butter at Harvey's.

The Fisher Pharmacy is the old reliable.

For pure, fresh drugs go to the Hall drug store.

L. H. Smith for Plumbing at his new sta a Front and Oak streets.

Prescriptions prepared with the greatest care at the Hall Drug store.

The best assortment of perfumery at the Hall Drug Company in the city.

Choice groceries always on hand at Harvey's and headquarters for A. U. Davis butter.

First a railroad then an industrial growth which will be of a permanent nature.

"FUN ON THE BRISTOL." AT THE OPERA HOUSE WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Attention.

A German will be given by the ladies of St. Andrews Guild on Friday evening next April 7th. Tickets for dancing $1,00 a couple. Gallery tickets for spectators 25 cts. each. The ladies have made arrangements to make the party a success in every way. One of the best violinist's from up the sound will play, accompanied by pianist. The favors are unique and dainty and an elegant supper will be severd in the rooms adjoining the ball room at 50cts each.

Port Angeles Cigar Store.

J. D. Barstow has opened a wholesome and retail cigar store on Front st. next to Tompson's meat market. Pipes, tobacco etc. on sale also.

All parties desiring Plymouth Rock eggs for setting can obtain the purest strain from W. F. Barker, Gettysburgh at $1, 00 per sitting of thirteen. tf

Mr. Adam Zerenner the merchant tailor, has recently, received some of the latest and most stylish dress suit patterns. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

WANTED—A girl for light housework— Inquire at the Steam Laundry.

When you need prescriptions filled with accuracy and pure drugs take them to the Hall Drug Company's store.

Remember that you can always get pure fresh Jersey butter at Harvey's.

Fine line of stationery at the Hall Drug Company's store.

Fisher's Pharmacy the old reliable.

The celebrated Butterick's patterns for women, misses, and children's cloths ing at Mrs. Lee's, Laurel st between Front and First sts.

EGGS FOR BREEDING.

Brown Leghorns, Per Sitting.....$1.25
Light Brahmas, Per Sitting..... 1.25
Pekin Ducks..... 1.5

Edw. Christopherson,
Box 148. Port Angeles, Wash

DO YOU SUFFER?

Rheumatism, Fits (epilepsy) Scrofula, Liquor, Morphine or Tobacco Habit, quickly and permanently cured by the wonderful BI-CHLORIDE of GOLD treatment.

Rheumatism (The uric acid entirely expelled from the blood). Cured in from five to thirty days.

Fits (Epilepsy) Permanently cured; no return of the disease from two to four weeks' treatment.

Scrofula And the worst cases of inherited blood taint quickly and permanently cured.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Increase of Capital Stock.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Western Washington Development Company will be held at the office of the said company a its principal place of business is the city of Port Angeles, state of Wahington, on the first Monday in June, A. D., 1893, at the hour of 10, a. m., of said day. The object of said meeting is to increase the capital stock of said corporation from three hundred thousand $300,000) dollars to two and one-half million ($2,500,000) dollars.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
Dated at Port Angeles, this 23rd day of March, A. D., 1893.

ALFRED MORGENSTERN,
JAMES GILLERAN,
JAMES S. COOLICAN,
NORMAN R. SMITH,
CHARLES GORE.
Trustees of the Western Washington Development Company.

J. MARTIN, Jr.

Shoemaker · and · Repairer.

CORNER FRONT AND LINCOLN STREETS.

Mrs. W. L. Ketchum,

TYPEWRITER,
—AND—
STENOGRAPHER

COURT WORK A SPECIALTY.

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BUTCHERS.

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PORT ANGELES.

Capital - - - - - $50 000

W. W. GRAY, President,
D. W. MORSE, Vice-President,
C. P. BROWN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

F. M. Wade, D. W. Morse, W. W. Gray, David Gilmore, Lewis Levy, Frank Chambers, Sr.

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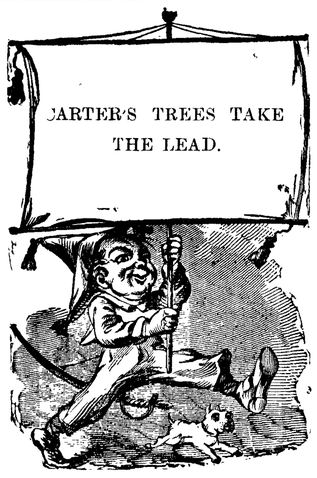

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