THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

VOL. 3. NO. 46. PORT ANGELES, CLALLAM COUNTY, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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DETERMINED TO HAVE THE ROAD

An Earnest and Deserving Appeal Meets With a Most Patriotic Response From Interested Citizens.

"IT IS MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE,"

Appears to Have Been the Sentiment Which Inspired an Overflow of Generosity

On the Part of Property Owners at the Public Mass Meeting in the Opera House Tuesday Evening—Fervid Appeals From Patriotic Citizens—The Untiring Work of the Committee Finally Meets With Its Reward—The Harbor of Refuge Will Soon Be Reached.

A mass meeting was held at the opera house last Tuesday evening for the purpose of making a final appeal to citizens for contribution to the railroad subsidy. It was doubtless one of the most enthusiastic gatherings of a public nature ever held in the city, demonstrating that citizens were not only in earnest, but that they were thoroughly imbued with the vital importance of the matter under consideration.

Mr. W. W. Gray acted as chairman of the meeting. In a few pointed, well chosen words Mr. Gray stated the object of the meeting. He said the committee had been limited to the first of April in which to raise the bonus, and had every reason to believe that they would succeed judging, of course, from the prompt and liberal response with which the appeal of the committee was met when they first began their labors. But in every community the liberal and public spirited have first to pave the way and lay the foundation for great enterprises, while the more discreet and conservative calmly weigh its merits and carefully ponder the good which may possibly result before they lend material assistance. The first class have done their duty; with the latter solely rests the

FATE OF THE ENTERPRISE.

The committee, as before stated, have already consumed the time alloted it, it was now consuming the valuable time of others. Mr. Barnes was very anxious indeed, to have the committee complete its work and make a final report, so that he could submit it to the company, and, if acceptable, engineers would be placed in the field at once on the preliminary survey of the line. This, with other preliminary work would require several months time before they could begin "throwing dirt." The importance, therefore, of immediately raising the bonus was self evident. At the furtherest the work of the committee should be completed by the middle of the month. The committee have pledged $236,000. This leaves $114,000 to be raised. A considerable amount had also been promised. This, together with what interested property owners should subscribe, would complete the bonus. The chairman said he felt deeply interested in raising the bonus; not only for his but the material welfare of others. He considered the proposition the best ever made to the citizens of Angeles. If the bonus was raised he was confident that the road would be built, and if the road was built Angeles' future would be assured. Chairman Gray then introduced

MR. C. A. BARNES,

the agent of Mr. Plummer and his associates.

Mr. Barnes said that "when the proposition was first made he was then of the opinion, judging from the enthusiasm displayed, that it would be unnecessary to hold an indignation meeting. I doubted not that the bonus would be raised within two weeks. As you are doubtless aware we are limited in time within which to perform our part of the contract. Unless the bonus is raised within two weeks we will be obliged to ask for an extension of time, and we don't like to do this as it is unbusiness like.

"I feel constrained to compliment the committee for the earnest, vigorous and efficient work that has been accomplished. They have certainly done their duty. If the bonus is to be raised in a short time, every one must go to work. Every man, woman and child should appeal to property owners. It is impossible to accomplish great results without labor.

"I have learned to become deeply interested in your town, and I realize that a railroad is an absolute necessity to develop the resources nature has so lavishly endowed this country.

"While in Seattle recently I met a number of men who are interested in shingle, lumber and other industries. They wanted to learn about the railway, and signified their intention of coming here to engage in business as soon as the road was a certainty. I feel safe in saying that as soon as we begin "throwing dirt," there will be half a dozen shingle mills in course of construction. I was also interviewed by cold storage men, who were very anxious to learn all about your railway prospects. I assured them that, judging from the enthusiasm and interest manifested, they were very bright, indeed. You certainly must realize the grand opportunity you have within your reach, and the duty of the hour is apparent. Do it."

MR. H. L. WILSON

Was then repeatedly called for, and finally yielded to the pressure. With characteristic earnestness, candor and directness, he freely spoke of the demands of the hour. "I have," he said, "not a dollar's worth of property in your city, nor would I have without a railroad. Side-tracked as you are, between Mount Rainier's lofty snow-capped peak and the Pacific ocean, the chill from your isolation freezes the very marrow of commercial activity. You are banished, cut off from intercourse with the trade centres of the country. You should make out of this opportunity a ladder to climb to the heights of the Abraham of prosperity.

Tie the arms of prudence and take on the wings of enterprise.

If you want these magnificent forests hewn down and wrought into homes industrial structures, and ships to float your harbor, you should build this railway; if you want ships laden with the goods of the Orient to moor at your wharves and exchange for your products you will build this railway; it you want cars with the product of the grain fields of Eastern Washington to unload in the holds of vessels at your docks, and to return with the products your forests, you will build this railway; if you want better society aad higher educational advantages build this railway. If I owned $10,000 worth of property here, I would cut it in half, give one to the railway, and with the remainder make four times as much as I could hope to realize for the whole under present conditions. It is simply and purely a business proposition. This meeting should never have been held. There should have been enough patriotism and liberality without resorting to these means."

After persistent urging

CAPT. GREENLEAF,

of Seattle, overcome his natural modesty and arose to testify his heartfelt sympathy with this undertaking. He said "the best part of the proposition was the ferry boat. With it you will export the products of the great Olympic region. From the shores of Hood's canal, stretches a vast empire abounding in vast timber belts and immensely rich in minerals. The advent of a railroad through this country will witness a great industrial awakening. I own property here and I regard this as an excellent proposition, in fact, the best ever proposed for the material development of this country. I shall contribute my share, and have received a letter from Capt. Glover, a considerable property owner here, who signifies his willingness to do his share.

MR. C. E. MALLETTE

was the next gentleman called upon. "Many wanted the railroad," he said, "but appear unwilling to give freely and liberally. I am fully satisfied that this is a bona-fide business proposition after having discussed the matter with prominent business men of Seattle. The promoters of the scheme are abundant able to build the road. And they are sincere in the proposition they have made to citizens. While I was in Victoria recently, a public meeting was held there by citizens interested in Angeles, which was presided over by Mr. D. W. Higgins, where it was decided to give one-sixth of the property owned in this city by these men to the railway bonus. This will aggregate $16,000.

"This bonus should be raised by the middle of the month at the furtherest. The sentiment should be universal that this bonus will be raised. There are a large number of men unemployed. The building of this road will not only provide permanent employment for skilled labor. There are many non-resident property owners who have not been asked to give. This class would be largely benefitted by the building of the railway. A strong appeal should be made to them, urging the vital importance of succeeding in this glorious cause. I recently received a letter from Mr. Lewis Levy, an old, well-known and public-spirited citizen, who said that he had forwarded his bond for $10,000. I will give $15,000, as I believe it is purely a business proposition."

In respanse to an appeal from the restless, eager, anxious audience,

MR. PHIL A. DOLAN

said, "I am satisfied that the railroad is a business proposition, and arose to act, and not to talk. I have prepared my bond, which I will give to the committee."

The unfeeling audience then leveled its batteries upon

DR. GORE,

with telling effect, as the genial Doctor gracefully succumbed. He said "nature has done its share, but God Almighty in His infinite wisdom and judgment, has not seen fit to build railroads. This He left with man. What is the use of this vast empire, these varied resources, if we cannot market the products? It is wise never to refuse a good offer when it knocks at your door. Unless you embrace this opportunity, your town will be so extremely dull many of you will be obliged to emigrate, maybe to Port Townsend.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

At this point the interest in the purpose of the meeting had reached its highest point. The vein of patriotism had been discovered and had reached the human heart.

Mr. M. Geraghty made out his bond for $5,000; Mr. Herman Fisher responded with twenty acres. At this juncture Chairman Gray read a telegram from Mr. Lewis Levy, confirming his subscription of $10,000. A letter was then read from Mr. Thos. Malony, who was at Dungeness, to the effect that the Groveland Improvement Company would give $40,000 if the railroad would run through Dungeness. Bonds were then read from the following gentlemen: Geo. Jenkins, $500; J. L. Worthley, $500; W. F. Hooker. $4,000; Capt. Geo. H. White, $1,500; Jno. D. Hickock, $500; Chas. M. Raymond, $1,200; Mrs. S. D. Stratton, $1,000; H. N. Shelpman. $300; James McGeary, $700; Otto Erickson, $500; A. H. Nottage, $500; Mrs. Emily Wood, $500; Geo. Fend, acres; Geo. Fisher, ; Wm. B. Gould, twenty acres; Geo. Gale then doubled his bonus; not to be outdone Capt. Ayres trebled his subscription, raising it to $3,000. Frank Chambers and Dave W. Morse each increased their subscription $500. Mr. Shearer and Dr. Strother each gave two lots. Chas. Gay followed with five lots, and C. W. Thompson gave the committee its choice of sixty acres in range five, or forty acres same range and two lots on First street. Mr. D. L. Smith increased his bond with ten acres additional.

Dr. Lewis was called upon and said that as a member of the Puget Sound Co-operative Colony, he had cheerfully acquiesed in the amount given, and would be willing, if necessary, to increase their bonus. He fully realized the great importance of the enterprise, and with others was of the opinion that a railroad was absolute to Angeles' permanent prosperity.

Citizens have doubtless caught inspiration from the adage "nothing succeeds like success," as the public meeting was a decided success. Just a little more earnest endeavor and the bonus will be an accomplished fact.

THEY ARE IN EARNEST.

So Says the Everett Herald of Port Angeles People.

The people of Port Angeles and Clallam county are in dead earnest in their efforts to raise the $350,000 bonus necessary to secure the construction of the railway and ferry between that point and Everett. It takes no great stretch of imagination to see the beneficial results that would accrue to our west side neighbors by the construction and operation of the proposed road, and it would be cheap at ffve times the money. —Everett Herald.

THE BOARD OF TRADE

Discuss Questions of Importance to the City and County.

RESERVE LOT JUMPING CONDEMNED

Different Committees Report—The Walla Walla to Arrive in Angeles Morning of April 14—Excursion from Victoria Better Be Postponed—The Railroad Subsidy the All Important Question—The Appointment of a Committee.

The Board of Trade met at its rooms last Monday evening, as usual with President Coolican in the chair, and its efficient secretary, M. J. Carrigan at his post. Colonel Coolican, in his preliminary remarks, referred to the practice of jumping lots that seemed to be inaugurated within the past few weeks upon the reserve. He said that the squatters should be protected in their rights, and that after years of privation they should not be permitted to be deprived of what is rightfully theirs at this late hour when their prospects of realizing some compensation for the past seems close at hand. He advised every member of the Board of Trade and every self-respecting citizen of Angeles to use every possible effort to prevent this horrible practice of lot jumping.

DR. GORE'S REPORT.

Dr. Gore made a report of his stewartship regarding the initial visit of the P. C. S. S. Co. boats into Angeles this month. He had received letters from Goodall, Perkins & Co. which he read and commented upon. They gave him assurance that if the business of Port Angeles is of sufficient volume to justity them to make Angeles a regular call that they will continue their visits. They offered to bring an excursion from Victoria with them at the rate of $4 per head which sum the Board of Trade considered too high. The people of Angeles were responsible to secure a boat that would return these people at their own expense. Capt. Hastings offered the Garland for the purpose of returning these people, provided the Board of Trade would guarantee him the sum of $100, which was considered very reasonable, and for which offer the people of Angeles felt very grateful. Dr. Gore argued that inasmuch as the people of Victoria owned so much property here that they could be introduced to give liberally toward the bonus which is in actual need of their co-operation. The Walla Walla will arrive in Angeles about 3 or 4 o'cloch of the morning of the 14th. It is rather an inconvenient hour for the proper reception proposed by our people but some arrangement will be made that will prove satisfactory. It was decided that an excursion from Victoria had better be postponed for the present.

The all absorbing question of the hour was considered the railroad subsidy and that no side issues should be permitted to interfere with its success.

Mr. Carrigan introduced a motion that the chair appoint a committee of five to wait upon the council Wednesday evening and use all reasonable means to secure a contribution of $250 from said council to aid in the present emergency in our effort to raise the entire sum of $350,000 in the next two weeks.

The chair appointed Wm. Banks, Phil A. Dolan, W. W. Gray, H. B. Crockett and M. J. Carrigan.

TO HELP THE RAILROAD.

Non-Resident Owners of Port Angeles Property to be Canvassed.

Michael Geraghty, Phil. A. Dolan, William Richie and Julius Kirschberg, of Port Angeles, arrived in the city last night on the steamer Monticello says the Post-Intelligencer. At an enthusiastic meeting of citizens of that city Tuesday evening to consider the Everett & Port Angeles railroad project, they were appointed a committee to visit Seattle, Tacoma and other Sound points and solicit from the owners of Port Angeles property residing in those cities denotions to the railroad subsidy.

At the meeting the subscription to the bonus was raised to $302.000, leaving only $48.000 yet to raise. Every property owner living in Port Angeles has subscribed to the bonus, and it is confidently expected that the remainder will be raised by this committee.

Numerons railroad schemes have been boomed at Port Angeles, but this is the first one which has met with an unani- indorsement.

Mr. Wm. Peterson, formerly of this city and a member of the former city council, but latterly a resident of Chicago died in that city with heart disease, about two weeks since.

J. C. CAIE,

LAWYER.

COLLECTIONS MADE, CLAIMS ADJUSTED,

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

PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON.

Port Angeles 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.

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The Puget Sound Co-operative Colonoy offer for 30 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 cash, remainder in four quarterly payments at a low rate of interest

LONGER TIME TO THOSE WHO WILL IMPROVE

Call and Get Prices and See Plats.

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IF 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

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T. H. BRADSHAW, Manager.

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DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

How His Excellency Puts on His Skates.

I saw Governor Russell at Fresh Pond Saturday, and he was one of the most graceful of the big crowd of skaters present. The governor drove up to the pond from his Cambridge home with Dr. Swan, and went upon the ice at Black Nook, a part of the pond where there were comparatively few skaters. Notwithstanding the governor's graceful movements in skimming over the ice he has a rather awkward way of putting on his skates. He put the skate on his right foot standing squarely on both feet and bending forward. When it came to the left foot he stooped down, put his left foot out behind him and then reached around and fastened it with a combined stoop and twist that would have done credit to a contortionist.—Boston Record.

Married While in Prison.

A convict named Guthknecht, undergoing twenty years' penal servitude for theft, was married not long since at the mayoralty of Dijon. His bride was a washerwoman. The bridegroom was allowed, under proper escort, to drive with his bride from the prison to the town hall. The witnesses who signed the register were a police inspector, a prison warden and two detectives. The happy couple afterward adjourned to the prison, where lunch was served, and in the evening the bride left her husband to meet him again in a couple of years in New Caledonia, where they will be allowed to live together.—London Tit-Bits.

Indians Tired of Army Life.

Commissioner Morgan, of the Indian bureau, has received a letter from Lewis Miller and fifteen other Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, members of Troop L, Fifth United States cavalry, asking him to intercede in their behalf to secure their discharge from the army. The Indians say that they are tired of army life, and can do much better working on their farms.—Washington Star.

A Poor, Unfortunate Man.

Two Chicago women made a wager on the late election, the loser to make a proposal of marriage to some man. She has done so, and fancy the feelings of the man, who is a United States senator from Wisconsin, when he finds out how it all came about.—Boston Transcript.

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.

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.

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

Drunkeness Cured in from 20 to 30 days. Opium, Morphine or Tobacco habit cured 10 to 20 days.

No restriction or publicity. Patients cured at their own homes; 40,000 sufferers cured in 8 years.

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ELECTRIC BELT

With Electro-Magnetic SUSPENSORY.
Latest Patents! Best Improvements!
Will cure without medicine all Weaknesses resulting from over-taxation of brain nerve force, excesses or indiscretion, as exhaustion, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This Electric Belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by wearer or we forfeit $5,000.00, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state.
Our Powerful Improved ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY, the greatest boon ever offered weak men, FREE with all Health and Vigorous Strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 days. Illustrated Pamphlet, mailed, sealed, free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 172 First St., PORTLAND, OREGON.

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HEALTH AND SQUALOR.

A Very Low Death Rate in the Most Crowded Ward in New York City.

"Appearances are sometimes deceptive and popular impressions erroneous," said Dr. Tracy, of the health department.

"What now?" I asked.

"I had a friend, a physician from Connecticut, call on me the other day. On one of his tramps about town he had strayed down in the Tenth ward, which is bounded by Division, Rivington and Norfolk streets and the Bowery. It is the banner tenement house ward of the city. There may be a dozen houses in which less than three families live, but most of the dwellings are double decked tenements, holding from twenty to sixty families to the house. Children swarm like bees, and it is probably the most densely populated spot in the United States, perhaps the globe. My friend thought that the mortuary record must be frightful.

"When I told him that it was about the most healthful district in New York, and with nearly the lowest death rate of any ward, he would scarcely believe me. Take the Nineteenth ward, between Fortieth and Eighty-sixth streets, east of Sixth avenue, which is mainly filled with the homes of the rich and well to do, the death rate is 21.82, while in the Tenth it but 18.73. The death rate in the old Ninth, or the 'village,' which contains but comparatively few tenements, is 23.34. The First, Fourth and Fourteenth are the three most unhealthful wards in the city, the rate being 35.02, 36.80 and 36.84 respectively. In the Twelfth ward, which comprises all of Manhattan Island north of Eighty-sixth street, and which contains the largest population, having within its borders about 225,000 souls, the rate is 19.28.

"As I said, a casual observer would consider the Tenth ward the most unhealthful in the city, owing to its crowded tenements and its geographical situation. The Twenty-first ward, bounded by Twenty-sixth street, Fortieth street, Sixth avenue and the East river, contains much of the aristocratic quarter of the town, but the death rate is 26.60. In fact, the Tenth ward, with its 60,000 Russian Jews and Germans, has the lowest death rate of any ward except the Third—a small ward, containing but 1,300 population, and whose death rate is 16.95."—New York Herald.

Sailed Without Her Husband.

An interesting story is told of Mr. and Mrs. Haggard while they were traveling in this country in the spring of 1891. It is said that while in Mexico, at Vera Cruz, they arranged to sail north along the Atlantic coast to New York. While waiting for the steamer Mr. Haggard took a small coasting boat and made several voyages up and down the Mexican seaboard in search of curiosities and traditions, and became so interested that he forgot the flight of time and the sailing day of his vessel.

Mrs. Haggard thought her husband had been captured for a ransom, but with the courage so characteristic of her felt certain that he would turn up all right somewhere; so when the steamer was ready to sail for New York she went aboard and proceeded on her way. When Mr. Haggard reached Vera Cruz and found neither steamer nor wife he took the railroad, and as fast as steam could take him returned to New York. There in the corridor of a hotel husband and wife were reunited.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Loading a Mississippi Steamboat.

They loaded the lower deck inside and out; they loaded her upper deck where the chairs for the passengers had seemed to be supreme, and then they loaded the roof over that deck and the side spaces until her sides were sunk low down near the river's surface, and she bristled at every point with boxes, bales, agricultural implements, brooms, carriages, bags, and, as the captain remarked, "Heaven only knows what she ain't got aboard her."

The mates roared; the negroes talked all the time or sung to rest their mouths; the boat kept settling in the water, and the mountains of freight swelled at every point. It was well said that twenty ordinary freight trains on a railroad would not carry as much freight as was stowed aboard of her, and I did not doubt the man who remarked to me that when such a boat, so laden, discharged her cargo loosely at one place it often made a pile bigger than the boat itself.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Grecian Sculptures.

The Greeks, who manifested the highest superiority in the most diverse branches, may be cited to prove the want of parallelism between the development of the various elements of civilization. Their literature was already brilliant in the Homeric epoch, but modern discoveries in archæology show that in the same period their sculptures were grossly barbaric and were simply crude imitations of Egyptian Assyrian work.—Gustave Le Bon in Popular Science Monthly.

An Intelligent Clerk.

In press cutting agents' offices it is the custom when a paragraph in the newspapers refers to any one to cut the paragraph out and send it to the person referred to, with an intimation that he will be supplied with further cuttings on such and such terms. The principal of one such office was very much horrified to find that a clerk had addressed a few cuttings to Dr. Johnson, Bolt court, Fleet street.—London Tit-Bits.

Brilliant Advice.

It was Count Montrond who said to Alexandre de Girardin of a young man who was beginning to make a brilliant reputation, and whom Girardin did not appreciate, "Hasten to recognize him or he will not recognize you."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Tumbler Pigeon.

Among recent breeds of pigeons is the parlor tumbler, which has not only lost the power of flight, but has very nearly lost that of walking as well. Its queer motions when it attempts to walk have given it its name, the tumbler.—Sports Afield.

Republican Reorganization.

There has been some talk since the result of the late presidential election became known concerning the necessity for a reorganization of the Republican party. Just what is meant by reorganization is not clear. If it is only proposed that changes shall be made in the method of conducting political campaigns in order to secure a better canvass and more accurate information as to the political affiliations or preferences of electors; to bring those who are temporarily charged with the management of the campaign and the party leaders into touch with the masses, and to provide a more effective means for reaching the individual voter, no one will question the necessity. If, again, by the reorganization of the Republican party is meant the abandonment of those principles of the party which are supposed to have met with popular disapproval, such a reorganization is impossible. It would involve a final dissolution of the party.

Any party which can adopt new principles to meet every chance emergency, and which has no higher aim than public plunder, is not worthy to receive, and cannot hope long to retain, the support of that portion of the country without which no party can succeed. It has been gravely suggested that the Republican party should seek success by an abandonment or a modification of its position upon the tariff, by the adoption of some modified financial proposition which would satisfy a supposed popular demand, or by a formal declaration against federal control of federal elections. The Republican party must look for success in the triumph of its principles, and not by trimming its sails to catch every popular breeze.—Senator Dolph in North American Review.

Smelt Fishermen's Luck.

There was quite a panic among the smelt fishermen of Stroudwater the other evening. On the ice below the tide mill are about twenty of the little wooden box houses used by the fishermen. On one of the coldest evenings the fishermen were snugly ensconced in their little houses, with warm fires, pipes lit, and lines hanging down through holes in the ice for the benefit of the smelts.

It had been so cold that the water next the tide mill had frozen solid, so that when the miller hoisted his gate the water, instead of taking its accustomed channel, ran out on top of the ice to a depth of about six inches. The flood was upon the fishermen before they were aware of its cause. At once there was a panic. They left their warm houses and rushed headlong for the bank. Soon one of them, a genius, hitched a rope to his house and dragged it ashore. In a few minutes all had adopted the plan, and in a twinkling the smelt village had vanished. When the water subsided they returned.—Portland (Me.) Press.

To Breed Kangaroos in America.

Henry G. Adams, of Sydney, Australia, is here. From Montreal he goes to Topeka, Kan., and from that point he will reconnoiter the southwestern prairies with a view of purchasing large ranches for rearing an animal never seen outside of a cage on this continent—the kangaroo.

"The kangaroo is to take the place of the almost extinct buffalo," said Mr. Adams today. "I am confident," he continued, "that they will thrive in the same latitude as that in which the American bison multiplied to such enormous herds. I am told that the climate is similar to that of New South Wales, but I shall soon know the truth for myself. I will spend the winter in the southwest, and before the end of next summer I expect to make my first importation of kangaroos."—Montreal Cor. Chicago Tribune.

A Strange Story.

Bloomdale has been the scene of a very strange occurrence. Daniel Mope, living at that place, was thirteen months old when his mother died, which occurred about seven years ago. Her body was interred in a cemetery near there. Last September his father died and was also buried in the same cemetery. A few weeks ago the grandparents of the child had his mother taken up to remove her to the same lot with her husband in the cemetery. On opening the casket their eyes witnessed the same features as well preserved as when placed in the grave. The news was at once sent to the grandmother, where the boy resided. She took the little one to the cemetery, where he saw his mother for the first time in his recollection.—Cor. Boston Journal.

Hibernating in Captivity.

The new cinnamon bear at Manhattan Beach is out of sight. He was chained firmly in a cage built outside the animal house, and when the keeper came on the ground Wednesday morning the cage was empty. On looking closer the keeper saw some fresh earth at the end of the cage. He investigated and found a big hole under the animal house, which the bear had dug during the night and crawled into. He staid there all day and is apparently asleep. He refuses to come out under any provocation, and will not eat. The keeper thinks he is hibernating, and will probably stay in his hole until next summer.—Denver Republican.

A Butterfly Ten Miles Out at Sea.

Charles Hawkins succeeded in capturing a handsome butterfly Sunday afternoon on board the tug that went out to meet the Numidian. The genial, light winged messenger from a very distant clime, no doubt, hove in sight and sort of nodded to the passengers on the tug, as much as to say that everything was all right and that the rest of the crowd would soon be along. In his good nature and familiarity he took a seat on the rail and was soon made a prisoner.—Eastern (Me.) Argus.

After He Got Back.

Back of the merry bells there is occasionally a young man with icy feet and benumbed hands who is learning that a five dollar ride behind a three dollar horse is not necessarily fascinating.—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Hand Froze to a Limb and Saved Him.

James Matthews and Dr. John Williams are the heroes of a remarkable adventure from which they barely escaped with their lives. They set out to cross Wolf river in an old bateau at a point where the stream is half a mile wide, and when about sixty yards from the bank, where the water was very deep, with a swift current, their boat sank and both were left struggling in the icy torrent. Matthews managed to reach a tree and pulled himself up to a seat on a stout limb. Dr. Williams was swept past this refuge, and could do no better than clutch the pendent branch of another tree. He was too much benumbed to reach the trunk, and was afraid to let go, so there he staid half submerged in freezing water, while his companion shivered on a limb near at hand, but unable to render him any assistance.

There they remained for several hours, when at length their cries were heard and a rescue undertaken. It was necessary first, however, to build a boat, and this took six hours more, and it was not until they had passed nearly ten hours in their perilous situation that they were finally taken off. Dr. Williams' hand had frozen to the limb he grasped, and it was necessary to bring the limb away with him. But for freezing to it he would have been swept away and drowned.—Memphis Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Painting the World's Fair Buildings.

Director of Decorations Millet is following after Leonardo's footsteps. While engaged in devising schemes of loveliness for the adornment of the buildings in Jackson park, Mr. Millet has become an inventor. "We made an estimate," said Mr. Millet, "of the time it would take to color those buildings with a brush. We found it would be impossible to do it that way. There are acres of ceilings to be painted, so we turned the machine on them."

The machine which Mr. Millet's modesty prevents him from avowing as his own device is a gaspipe a foot long, flat at one end, so as to leave an opening an inch across and wide enough to insert a sheet of cardboard. This pipe is attached to a long piece of rubber hose. The other end of the hose is dipped in a barrel of paint. An electric motor does the rest. The painting of the World's fair buildings now proceeds apace.—Chicago Herald.

A Cold Weather Scheme.

On one of the busy down town streets there is a dealer in secondhand books whose stalls, outside of his door, are surrounded by a half dozen or more men at nearly all hours of the day looking for readable matter. When the cold weather began this shrewd dealer saw that his trade at the outside stalls was rapidly falling off. The next day in passing his place it was noticed that the stalls were not outside as usual, but in the window was a great placard reading: "Come inside, boys. It is too cold to stand out there and examine books. We have them all nicely warmed for you to handle." The scheme is working like a charm, and all the other secondhand book dealers on that thoroughfare wonder why they did not hit upon the idea first.—New York Times.

Death of a Johnstown Hero.

Romeo, the big dog which made almost a national reputation in connection with the flood at Johnstown, is dead at the age of 13 years. The animal was noticed extensively by the newspapers for his work as a rescuer in the disaster, particularly for saving the life of Mrs. Kress, the wife of his master. She was washed off a roof on which members of the family were afloat, and would certainly have drowned had not the dog swam to her aid, and, seizing her skirt in his teeth, regained the raft after a desperate struggle. Although he has been blind and deaf for some time, he has been cared for as tenderly as if he were human.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Died in Accordance with His Wish.

On the Friday before his death General Butler sent for a business friend, and in the course of the conversation the sudden death of a mutual friend, the late Vice President Du Barry, of the Pennsylvania road, was mentioned. Mr. Du Barry had finished his day's work and then died. General Butler said to his friend:

And that is the way I wish to die when my time comes. I am in no haste to leave this world. I shall be well content to stay here some years longer, but when my time shall come that is the way I wish to go. I want to do my day's work and die.—Hartford Courant.

An English Juror Fined.

The severity of British justice was well illustrated at Northampton the other day, where a trial for murder was in progress. The jury having been permitted to partake of a lunch in their room, one of their number took this opportunity to step out and post a letter. The judge, hearing of this, promptly gave the offending juror a strong lecture and fined him $250. He dismissed the jury, and a new one was impaneled.—London Letter.

An Incident in the House.

The house met in continuation of yesterday's session. When the speaker's gavel fell to call the body to order a number of members who were ignorant of the fact that the house had merely been in recess reverently rose to listen to the chaplain's prayer, and then sat down amid the laughter of their better informed colleagues.—Washington Letter.

The mansion near the Schuylkill falls, once occupied by Governor Thomas Mifflin, of Pennsylvania, and a landmark of colonial days, has just been sold and is about to be demolished. Governor Mifflin was born in Philadelphia in 1744.

During the recent lord mayor's show in London the foul air of the crowded streets was noticeable. To such as sat slightly above the level of the pavement the impurity of the air was distinctly perceptible.

THE HADJI'S REST.

The hadji said, "If o'er my tomb
Should grasses wave and roses bloom,
And if with tears the spot should be
Sometimes bedewed for love of me,
My rest would be a blissful rest,
And I would count the hadji blest."
No roses deck the hadji's grave—
He sleeps beside a foreign wave—
And never woman's eye grows dim
In that strange land in thought of him:
And yet no doubt the hadji's rest
Is quite as sweet as if his breast
Were by a million roses pressed
And woman made his grave her quest.
—H. L. Spencer.

"UNC' P'TROOSHO."

"Wha' fo' dey calls me Petah P'troosho? Ain' yo' nebah year dat?

"Marse Gawge gub me dat name, down in Faginny, endu'in wah time. Marse Gawge gre't man ter gib we all noo names. I had mo'n 'leben, I guess, on'y P'troosho de on'y one 'sides Petah dat stick ter me. W'en Miss Alice gub me suit er Marse Gawge's clo'es, wid red necktie an plug hat, Marse Gawge he laff an say he gotter call me Boobrumm'l, and so he do fo' long time eb'ry day I dress up. Den, one time w'en I gwine to mill, de ol hosses dey git scart an run plumb ter mill an back ergin; an atter dat, eb'ry time Marse Gawge see me wid de bay team, he hollah, 'Hullo, Gilping!'

"Nodah time, w'en I bin fussin aroun in de garrit, I foun er ol muff, wha' ol miss done frow erway, an ax Miss Alice kin I hab 'm, case it jes' de ting w'en I hatter go set b' Pomp, de dribah, on col days w'en Marse Gawge an Miss Alice go dribin. Miss Alice she say I kin, so nex' col day, w'en dey hatter go ter Marse Willie's, I war de muff. 'N Marse Gawge, he seen 'm, an say: 'Hullo, Rushinbow! W'en you come f'm France?'

"But w'y he call me 'P'troosho?' I dunno, 'zackly, but Marse Gawge do. He kim ter me one day, an say, 'Petah, whuffer yo' don' git merried ergin?' Marse Gawge allus sayin tings right plumb out ter we all, jes' lak dat.

"An I say: 'Marse Gawge, I ain' speakin no names, but does yo' 'membah er suttin pusson dat am now gone erway f'm disher wale of teahs, an whatter mis'able tempah dat pusson had? An do yo' 'membah dat w'en dat suttin pusson was libin, folkses dat libed wid her gotter stan roun? No, sah, I doesn't caffer any mo', tank yo', Marse Gawge. 'Sides, I'ze ergettin too ol' fo' sich nonsensical tings.'

"Marse Gawge he laff. 'W'y Petah,' he say, 'yo' is on'y 'bout fifty. Yo' young man yit. Now, me 'n Miss Alice bin tinkin dat 'twould be nice ting ef Cl'rindy 'n you'all 'd git married. 'Twould sorter mek it mo' c'nveeniunt, an all dat.'

"I dunno whatter say ter dat. Dat Cl'rindy was lady lookin an right smaht, but she got jes' sich a tempah as I done had 'speriunce wid. So I look 't Marse Gawge an say: 'Mh! Golly, chile, dat niggah wuss'n de odah one I done menshun. How yo' spose I kin stan dat?'

"Marse Gawge he stop 'n tink fer w'ile. Den he say: 'Petah, I'ze 'feared yo' done let yerse'f be hainpeck'. Lemme tell yo', Petah, dat de on'y way ter be boss am ter 'sert yo'se'f an don' let no woman mek yer stan roun lak Aunt Debby done. Dey was er man oncet whar name was P'troosho, an he right smaht man. Well, dey merry him ter gal wha' got mo' tempah 'n er settin hen. My, she war tur'ble! So P'troosho, w'en he git all hitch, 'gin ter train dat 'oman.

"'Ef she git mad he git mad, too, 'r 'tend dat he is, an he jes' raise de ol Nick wuss'n her. Ef she say it col day, he say she lie, dat de day am mis'ably wahm. Of he don' lak he dinner he tek 'n frow it on de floh an bre'k de dishes. He hollah at dat 'oman an boss 'er roun an bullyrag twell dat 'oman don' know 'er name. By 'm' by she git so dat w'en P'troosho tell 'er in broad daylight dat de sun am de moon she b'liebe 'im, an willin ter sw'ar ter it. Ef he call 'Kate!' she mos' bre'k 'er naik comin ter see whuffer he call.

"'Now, Petah, dat's de way ter do ef er fool 'oman ac' lak dat. In dat way yo' kin bre'k 'em ob deir tricks in 'bout two days.'

"I t'ought erwhile an mek up my min dat war gre't scheme, so I say ter Marse Gawge, 'Marse Gawge, ef yo' 'n Miss Alice sesso, I do dat an see how yo' plan wuk.'

"So w'en Chris'mus kim, me 'n Cl'rindy stan up in de pollah ob de big house, an de w'ite pashon merry us, same lak he done Marse Willie an Miss Blanche, an atter dat we all hab big time in de hall twell mos' mawnin."

"I had er house back b' de cookhouse, whar me 'n Debby done lib fer mo'n twenty year, an me 'n Cl'rindy we mobed in dar. Marse Gawge done gub us new cheers an table an stobe, an Miss Alice she let us hab new cyarpet, wha' she don' want in up staihs hall no mo'; so we all was fixed up right smaht.

"Cl'rindy war jes' sweet's p'simmons fo' mo'n er week. Den one day she git outer de baid wrong way, an w'en I look 't her I know dat 'omen is mad. I di'n' lak dat, ca'se I hab my min all mek up dat w'en she 'gind at mad b'sniss she gotter hab less'n, an I don' lak ter gub it ter her. But I don' say nuffin, on'y mek up my min ter let 'er go twell she git sassy, den shek 'er off'n dat high hoss.

"W'en we waitin on table at dinnah, Marse Gawge he kin see dat Cl'rindy am hot, an he wink at me, lak dis. Atter dinner, w'en he cotch me erlone, he say, 'Well, P'troosho, is yo' git de shoe tamed?' Den he laff.

"I say, 'What shoe does yo' mean, sah? I don't know nuffin 'bout no shoe.'

"Den Marse Gawge laff some mo', an say, 'I di'n' say no shoe, Petah. I mean, is yo' had ter 'gin Cl'rindy's less'ns yit? I kin see she mad wid somet'ing.'

"I tell 'im I ain' staht trainin yit, but it look lak I hah ter right quick.

"'Petah,' Marse Gawge say reel soilum, 'don' was'e no time in disher 'ffaih. De moment de trubble stahts in yo' staht in too.' An I say I will. But dey ain' no row dat day.

"Nex' day war Sund'y, an I di'n' hatter git up eahly, so I lay een de baid twell mos' haf pas' 8. Den I git up an gin ter tog out. Cl'rindy was settin lookin outer de doah, lookin mad. Pret' soon I say, 'Cl'rindy, whar mah bes' Sunday shuht wid ruffles on?' Cl'rindy ans' back, reel shoht, she ain' see no sich shuht.

"'Yo' ain'?' I say. 'Oman, di'n' I say ter yo' dat I wan' dat shuht ter w'ar on Sund'y, an di'n' yo' say yo' ten ter it? Tell me dat, will yo'?'

"But she ain' say nuffin 'tall. She jes' set an star' outen de doah, jes' lak I ain' dar.

"Den I say, 'Look yere, yo' yaller numskull, ef yo' don' tuhn roun yere an ans' me quick, I tek'n' shek yo' twell dem ol teef rattle outen yo' haid!'

"Den she jump up quick, an kim at me. 'Wha' dat yo' say, yo brack niggah? Wha' dat? Talk ter me 'bout shekkin folk, will yo'?'

"Mistah, is you ebah see er reel mad 'oman? I 'gin ter git scar't, dat Cl'rindy look so mad, an w'en she git so close ter me I put out mah han ter push 'er 'way f'm me.

"Dat 'oman reach out and grab me wid bofe han's by de naik, an ef she di'n' shek me twell mos' all my teef drap out. I hope ter die. Den she hit me slambang wid her fis' er couple times, an biff me all ober de house, an lam me jes' tur'ble. Ki! but dat 'oman war pow'ful strong!

"W'en she git froo she say, 'Look yere, ol man, I hatter stan 'buse f'm Tawm, but I ain' gotter stan none f'm you. Don' yo' disr'membah dat, niggah.' An she look lak 'er mad all ober wid; but I ain' wai' ter find out. I jes' git outen de house an inter de yahd.

"Marse Gawge kim round inter de back yahd jes' den. 'Hullo, P'troosho,' he say, 'is yo' bin tamin dat shoe! Yo' look lak you' bin fightin win'mills.'

"'Marse Gawge,' I say, 'I ain' bin fightin wid no win'mills, an I ain' bin doin nuffin wid no shoes. I jes' hatter gib dat yaller niggah wench er less'n, an she ain' tek ter it, nohow. Dat P'troosho way mout wu'k wid w'ite folks, but w'en er fool niggah try 'm on 'nodah fool niggah de debbil am ter pay.'

"Marse Gawge mos' die f'm laffin. Den he say, 'No, Petah, yo' don' look lak yo' made er gre't s'ccess ob it.'

"An atter dat he allus call me 'Petah P'troosho.'"—R. L. Ketcham in Romance.

A Valuable Autograph.

An autograph fiend from New York was recently visiting a friend in Detroit, and naturally he brought his album along, and he also talked much on autographs, their rarity, value, etc.

"Well," said the Detroit man one day, after a list of high priced autographs had been shown him, "your figures are not in it with one I saw here some years ago."

"Whose was it?" asked the friend with much interest.

"A gentleman's living here at the time, but now dead."

"What did it bring?"

"Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

"Aw, come off. I know autographs, and I know one never sold for such sum."

"Just the same I tell you this one did."

"Who paid for it?"

"One of the banks in the city. It was on a check, and the same autograph would have brought a million, net, if the gentleman had happened to want that much for it."

After that the fiend put his album in his trunk and left it there.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Remarkable Epitaphs.

The two most remarkable epitaphs in the United States are those of Daniel Barrow, formerly of Sacramento, and that of Hank Monk, Horace Greeley's stage driver. The former reads as follows: "Here is laid Daniel Barrow, who was born in Sorrow and Borrowed little from nature except his name, and his love to mankind, and his hatred for redskins. Who was nevertheless a gentleman and a dead shot, who through a long life never killed his man except in self defense or by accident, and who, when he at last went under beneath the bullets of his cowardly enemies in Jed Morris' saloon, did so in the sure and certain hope of a glorious and everlasting morrow."

Hank Monk's epitaph reads thus: "Sacred to the memory of Hank Monk, the whitest, biggest hearted and best known stage driver of the west, who was kind to all and thought ill of none. He lived in a strange era and was a hero, and the wheels of his coach are now ringing on the golden streets."—St. Louis Republic.

Temperature for Growing Mushrooms.

The mushroom in American pastures seldom starts into growth before the end of August or September, when the temperature of the soil has reached about 60 degs.; hence this is taken as the temperature which the cultivator of the mushroom ought to endeavor to maintain in order to successfully grow this vegetable. A very experienced cultivator, however, states that he has found this temperature to be rather too high in growing the mushroom in houses prepared for the purpose. He finds that he has much better success with an even temperature of 55 than 60 degs.—Meehan's Monthly.

Curt Instructions.

The following is an admirable specimen of Lord Palmerston's curt way of transacting official business—they are instructions given to a foreign office clerk for answering a letter, "Tell him we'll see; to use blacker ink; to round his letters, and that there's no h in exorbitant."—London Tit-Bits.

The Value of Frankness.

Miss Plantagenet De Vere—That man's attentions to me are most offensive, and he has the reputation of being a fortune hunter. Do you suppose it is papa's wealth that allures him?

Her Close Friend (thoughtfully)—Why, what else can it be?—Exchange.

Cotton Mather's Works.

Dr. Cotton Mather, who died in Boston in 1728, was the author of 382 works, some of them being of huge dimensions. The most bulky of his works contained seven large folio volumes. He died at the age of sixty-five.—Harper's Young People.

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JOHN W. TROY.....Editor

FULFILLING PLEDGES.

The office of the county auditor, for the first time in its history turned over to the county treasurer a net balance, after paying the salary of the auditor and his deputies and clerks, for the month of March, of $67.10. This is quite a contrast to Republican administration in Clallam county, but it is strictly in accordance with the Democratic platform, which pledged the county auditor to reform.

One after another of the claims and charges made by this paper and by the Democratic County Central Committee during the campaign are being proved to the people to be true. The Democrats said the auditor's office was costing the people too much. A Democratic county auditor is demonstrating the correctness of the charge.

Another thing, too, is being shown. Democratic pledges are made to be kept.

RAISE THE BONUS.

Citizens of Port Angeles should not permit the bonus to go unraised another week. Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a large sum, it is true, but when the consequences of failure and the benefits of success are considered it is insignificant. Each individual can afford to give liberally, and be the richer by the giving if the railroad is gained thereby.

To refuse to give to the bonus is to attempt to reap large benefits at the expense of others—an attempt to get something for nothing.

The bonus should be raised at once, and everybody should give his share.

Port Angeles must have a railroad and have it this year.

A LIBEL.

THE Tribune-Times certainly has a peculiar sense of the functions of a newspaper or its duties to its patrons and its home. It publishes without comment, an alleged interview from the columns of the Press-Times, tending to discredit the railroad proposition, that is now being considered by this city, and, in fact, the city of Port Angeles, itself, and Clallam county. The action of the Tribune-Times is all the more inexcusable, because of its untruthfulness.

The country to be tapped by the Everett and Port Angeles railroad is one of the most productive in Western Washington. The great Dungeness and Sequim districts of Clallam county, the Chimacum and other valleys of Jefferson county are the most fertile regions west of Puget Sound at present.

The Tribune-Times is a peculiar journal.

THIS week THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER contains a synopsis of the law providing for the construction of public thoroughfares. Next week a synopsis of the general road law, relating to road district government and the opening and repair of public highways will be published. This is done on account of the fact that so many of the citizens of Clallam county are vitally interested in public highways, and, on account of difficulties in getting the printed road law when needed, it will be of great benefit to the various road supervisors of Clallam county.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S brother, John Scott Harrison, is a candidate, it is said, for postmaster of Kansas City. Mr. Harrison can ask for the position with impunity, because he supported Mr. Cleveland, whom he admires, and his Democracy was so grounded that he could not support his brother's administration.

BILL CHANDLER is having a hard job of it to keep the old and tattered "bloody shirt" waving since the death of Elliott F. Sheppard. The old crowd of bloody shirt flaunters are either dying off or taking a tumble to themselves. Bill Chandler and Ben Foraker are almost alone now.

THE Post-Intelligencer is again, apparently, endeavoring to infuse life into the state flower controversy. Will some one take pity on a suffering public and kill off some of that paper's editors?

SOME of the well regulated patronage boards are becoming aware of the fact that the president is a Democratic representative of Democratic principles and not a Democrat for revenue only.

CHICAGO again has a Democratic city government. This is right. Chicago is a Democratic city.

PORT ANGELES cannot afford to let the railroad go now, because of niggardliness.

Appraisement Will Soon be Finished.

The appraisers of the government reservation have finished the appraisement of the lots. They will now appraise the 10 acre blocks. The latter will require at least two weeks, with the completion of which the appraisement will have been finished. Some little time will be required, however, to complete the report of the appraisers which will be somewhat of a voluminous document, the compilation and final correction of which demands the most careful and thorough examination before it is forwarded to the department at Washington for final approval. If it reaches Washington by the first of June, the appraisers will deserve credit for the prompt businesslike manner in which they have accomplished their work.

It Should be Denounced.

Of late quite a number of complaints have been made of jamping reservation lots, upon which improvements have been made and a residence established, the owner being away earning a livelihood. When a squatter has acted in good faith, and compiled with the requirements of the law, it appears contemptible and cowardly to take advantage of his absence, in attempting to unsurp his right to these lots. If the improvements made are in accordance with the law, and he can prove conclusively prior residence upon the lots, the law will certainly protect him and confirm his right to the property. Public opinion should most positively and emphatically denounce such unworthy action.

Death of An Estimable Woman.

The following paragraph from Monday's Telegraph, announcing the death of an estimable woman of King County, who is the mother of Mrs. D. W. Bryan, of this city:

Mrs. Mary M. Wilson, wife of Josiah M. Wilson, of Van Asselt, died yesterday morning, aged 52 years. The funeral ceremonies will be held at the house Wednesday, Rev. Addison Davis officiating. Burial will be made in Masonic cemetery. The Wilsons came from Nodiway county, Mo., and are now highly esteemed residents of this county.

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

WHO IS THE OWNER?

The Establishment of the Meander Line Creates Consternation

AMONG WATER FRONT OCCUPANTS

On the North Side of Front Street—Confusion Which May Be Productive of an Endless Amount of Trouble—The Question of Ownership Must be Determined.

The establishment of the meander line 75 feet north of Front street, beginning with Chase street on the east and Oak street on the west, has caused not a little amount of adverse criticism and endless discussion on the part of interested property owners during the week.

It appears that Engineer Norman R. Smith established the meander line in conformity with former governmental surveys. The land occupied within the limits proscribed in the foregoing on the north side of the street was generally held by occupants to be safely within the limits of that held in reserve by the United States for the future state of Washington. If the meander line recently established by the engineer under the state land commissioners proves to be correct the occupants of the land in contest have labored under a grievous mistake, as they have these years been occupying land over which the state has absolutely no jurisdiction, whatever.

There certainly is a serious mistake somewhere, which must be rectified before occupants can secure title to the property. If the line as established is held by higher authorities, the title must then of necessity come from the government otherwise it eminates from the state. In any event it will doubtless cause vexatious delay and may possibly be prolific of not a little litigation..

It is understood that Norman R. Smith claims a right to the property, basing such ownership upon the title eminating from the government to his father the late Victor Smith, whe held a United States patent to all government land within such limits.

In any event it is far better that the question has come up at the present time, as the matter can be more easily adjusted than it could be later on, when occupants had made more valuable improvements. Out of the confusion will be brought order and a clear title, with no defects to harrass and no litigation to annoy future owners.

In the meantime it will be a matter of not a little concern to those interested, and there is scarcely a doubt bnt that all who have occupied the land in good faith and made valuable improvements will be absolutely protected, it being of little consequence whether the ownership be vested in the general government or in the state.

SCHWARTZ AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Living in Grand Style in the Western Metropolis.

The World's Fair correspondent of the Post Intelligencer furnishes the following paragraph of local interest:

By the way, there is one Washingtonian here who will probably keep as far from the state house as possible. He is Benjamin F. Schwartz, the Port Angeles banksr, who is under sentence for embezzlement. Mr. Schwartz broke jail at Port Angeles and disappeared, as will doubtless be remembered by many who had business relation with him, For some time past he has made his headquarters at the Palmer house, dresses well, smokes good cigars, and the only thing he avoids is recognizing Sound people. Mrs. Schwartz arrived here a few days ago and they will keep house during the fair. Schwartz is not the only man here who keeps away from Puget sound for his health's sake. There are several who have "left their country for country's good"—there are so many opportunities of doing well during the fair.

Governor McGraw has disposed of his interest in the Post Townsend Daily Leader, to Messrs. Dennis and Haltman the managing partners in the concern.

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

The Baby Played Its Part Well.

The hit of the evening at Herrmann's was the baby. Marion Manola and Jack Mason produced "Caste," and it was not until the third and last act of the play that anything interesting occurred. The first two acts were stupid, and there was absolutely nothing to interest the house. Mason was stiff and anxious, and Marion Manola was too tearful and cried all over the stage. The curtain went up on the great third act and revealed a prop baby and the usual accompaniments.

The widow talked love to the prop baby, and half a dozen characters made enough noise to awaken a Brooklyn policeman, yet the baby slept on all unconscious. Finally they took the baby off, and when it came on again it was a genuine baby, flesh and blood. It was a humorous baby for its age, for the programme said that but a year had elapsed while the orchestra was playing popular tunes. The baby must have grown rather rapidly, and it was too big for the crib from which it had apparently been taken but a few moments before.

The baby was letter perfect in his lines. It looked as if he was waiting for his cue and wagged its head at its papa, Mr. Mason, the returned dead warrior. Finally after he had handled it as if it were a pat of butter, its papa asked somebody to take it away, and then he went over and began to weep—why, nobody knew. No father need be ashamed of such a rapidly growing baby as that was, even on the stage.—New York Evening Sun.

Odd Death of a Bell Ringer.

A young man named George Vaughan, one of the ringers at the parish church at Presteign, Radnorshire, lost his life on Monday under unusual circumstances. The church bells had been left after ringing for evening service on the previous day, in a position known as "set," and Vaughan went to the belfry about 2 o'clock in the afternoon to correct some small fault with the gear. He was not seen during the remainder of the day, but when some of the ringers went to the belfry in the evening they found Vaughan dead. His body was astride a beam among the bells.

It is supposed that in the course of his work he dislodged one of the bells, causing it to swing over, and that to save himself he had clutched the wheel of another and caused that to fall also. One of them had evidently struck him on the head, killing him instantly. Several persons recall noticing the sudden striking of one or two of the bells about 3 o'clock.—London Standard.

President Eliot's Salute.

The college boys who took part in the commencement dances at "The Pageant of the Year" are laughing at their unsuccessful attempt to salute President Eliot during the performance. They knew the seat which Harvard's president was to occupy, and so they arranged among themselves to give a salute to him as they skipped out in their inimitable exit. The dance was completed in due form, and they pranced out amid applause. When they reached the proper spot all saluted and disappeared behind the scenes, proud over the compliment which they had paid President Eliot. Judge their dismay when they learned that he was not in his seat then, and that he did not come in until several dances later! But no doubt the person who was saluted thought it very nice.—Boston Transcript.

Spellbound.

The eighty-five teachers in the public schools of Lockport had a spelling contest the other day, to the great delight of their pupils, because some of the teachers did not altogether cover themselves with glory. Of the eighty-five only five spelled "Rensselaer" correctly, and 74 per cent. of the whole number misspelled "acknowledgment." All of the following words were wrongly spelled by more than half of the teachers, and several of them by more than fifty: "Supersede," "resuscitative," "excellence," "benefited," "business," "medal," "maintenance," "milliner," "pretentious," "gaseous" and "concede." The name "Genesee" is said to have caught a good many victims.—Boston Journal.

An Important Question.

On the night of the big Twenty-third street fire Dr. Buddington, anxious to get home and not knowing any reason why he should not do so, pushed his way through the crowd. A policeman ordered him back, and on his failing at once to obey knocked him down. Dr. Buddington, under the influence of the stinging blows, struck the policeman and was at once handcuffed and taken to the station house. The question which suggests itself is, How long must an orderly and law abiding citizen stand being clubbed by a policeman before he has a right to defend himself?—New York Herald.

Active Retirement.

It is said that Emile Zola has gone into retirement to finish his new novel, "Doctor Pascal." How many persons would be wishful that this distinguished Frenchman would stay in retirement right along, if he were not so perniciously active when in that situation. Under the circumstances the world would not be a whit the worse off, if Zola never went into retirement at all.—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Noble Endowment.

By the death of Mrs. John C. Gammon, of Batavia, Ills., the Gammon School of Theology, a Methodist seminary for negro students at Atlanta, comes into possession of $750,000. Mr. Gammon founded the school some years ago with a gift of $350,000, and the last windfall makes it one of the best endowed institutions in the south.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

An Abundance of Fingers and Toes.

There was born on New Year's morning to Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Norton, of Wyandotte county, Kan., a baby. Each hand of this baby is provided with six fingers and each foot has six toes. All the fingers and toes are fully developed and perfect, so that it is impossible to tell which are the extra fingers and toes.—Kansas City Letter.

THE APPEAL NOT IN VAIN

The Council Come to the Succor of the Subsidy Committee.

A FEW ORDINANCES ARE PASSED.

The Police Judge Anticipates a Boom—Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars Appropriated for Philanthropic Purposes — Cain Wants His Wharf Franchise Ordinance Ordered Published.

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

The regular rules of business were suspended and a committee comprising M. J. Carrigan, H. B. Crockett, W. W. Gray and Wm. Banks, from the board of trade were given a hearing. The object which brought the committee of representative business men before the council was to urge that an appropriation of $250 be made for the purpose of aiding the committee on subsidy to further prosecute the work of canvassing for additional subsidy to the railroad. Mr. Carrigan, chairman of the committee, stated that the resources of the board of trade were completely exhausted; the general public had been appealed to for aid so frequently that its patience had been taxed beyond the point of human endurance. Something must be done; the board of trade was powerless to extend further aid. They saw but one opportunity open for possible assistance. That was from the city council.

Councilman Reed said he keenly appreciated the situation and believed that the council could not appropriate $250 to a better purpose, and was satisfied that the people would commend such action as justifiable and proper. Councilman Ristine also concurred in these sentiments. A motion to appropriate $250 as above stated was unanimously passed.

Mr. D. G. Harvey requested permission to suspend an awning over his place of business. The request was granted.

Police justice asked that allowance for rent of office be increased to $10 per month. He had secured more commodious quarters in anticipation of the building of the railroad, but his landlord had also caught the railroad fever, simultaneously with which, he demanded higher rent, therefore he was obliged to ask the council to make up the deficiency.

Communication from Jno. Cain requesting that the city order the publication of an ordinance which grants him the privilege to construct and maintain a wharf from the foot of Tumwater street. Referred to ordinance committee.

Ordinance No. 123 which provides for repealing Ordinance No. 118 was adopted and passed. The ordinance repealed provided for the holding of a special election to bond the city for the purchase of an electric lighting plant.

Ordinance No. 125 was adopted and passed. This ordinance provides the manner in which claims, communications, bids and other documents shall be filed with the city clerk.

The ordinance providing for a franchise privilege to the Western Washington Development Company, to construct a railway on certain streets of the city of Port Angeles, was laid over for further consideration.

Council adjourned.

A NIGHT ON THE BRISTOL.

The Sheridan Company Delight a Port Angeles Audience.

John T. Sheridan, the popular comedian, and his excellent company, produced the laughable and interesting mixed comedy, "A Night on the Bristol" at the opera house last Wednesday evening.

The play throughout was very interesting, affording a most enjoyable evening's entertainment. In the character of "Mrs. O'Brien, Esq.," Mr. Sheridan appeared to excellent advantage. The character is ludicrous in the extreme, the plot affording broad expanse for displaying the eccentricities, the peculiarities and the natural wit of the Irish.

The support was very strong and meritorious throughout. Mr. Sheridan and his excellent company made many warm friend in Port Angeles, who will welcome their return here.

E. A. FITZ HENRY, County Surveyor, City Engineer. E. E. SEMON; U.S. Deputy Surveyor

Fitz Henry & Semon,

SURVEYORS.

Blue Printing and Draughting a Specialty.

In a Bad Way.

The gallant captain of the Garland is threatened with a lawsuit for the recovery of a passenger fare and damages. An enterprising young man of this neighborhood escorted a Port Angeles young lady down here to a ball, paying all expenses of course. Here the tail of woe begins for the captain took her to the ball and the young man says that it was a raw, cold deal he got and he would like to get a hich on the captain somehow. He has a bill of damages as follows:

Anguish of mind	$ 4000.00
Steamboat fare	2.40
Loss of the lady's society	10
Total	$4002.50

East Clallam Record.

At the City Hotel.

Following are the arrivals at the City Hotel:

C A Barnes, Wm Hardy, Pt Townsend; R J Krown jr, Tacoma; P A Dolan, city; M Earles, J A O'Leary, Clallam Bay; G E Miller, A. E. Barnes, Seattle; A M L Hawks, Tacoma; Geo Jones, Portland; Thos J Carrigan, Townsend; Jno F Sheridan, Grace Whiteford, Joseph Gottloh, Miss May Serigne, Chas MacMahon, Geo Sinclair, Blanche Sergert, J Robinson, R Post and wife, Alf James, Percy Obrien, Sam Manon, B Hartz, J F Sheridan Company, J A Fueget, San Francisco; H C Left, C K Hammond, Peter Bowman, Seattle.

Wanted.

Several blocks in the Colony's 2nd addition. Have cash customers for lots in this addition. Prefer whole blocks

THOS. MALONY.

See Van Lehn Bros., prices on job lots of feed and flour.

NEW YORK'S POSTAL SERVICE.

Interesting Facts About the Growth of the Delivery System.

The fair of the postoffice employees was an incentive to resuscitate and revivify every postal article obtainable that was quaint, ancient, and antique, even to an exhibit of a picture of the building used for the first postoffice. In connection with this might have been mentioned the fact that it was in 1623, nine years after the construction of the first fort at the southern end of Manhattan Island, that the first postoffice saw its beginning. Previous to this, masters of vessels bringing letters from domestic and foreign ports brought them on shore and left them at a coffee house, where the merchants, the burghers and the loungers met to discuss the topics of the day. Here the letters were deposited in a rack, where they might be obtained by the persons to whom they were addressed.

In 1660, when New Amsterdam consisted of straggling groups of one story houses with peaked roofs and gable ends fronting the street, and when the city extended no farther north than Wall street, there was the town winding near the Battery, and the government house stood in Water street, near Whitehall. It was in this year that the letter carrier first appeared—the lounger who carried the mail to the merchant or burgher. It was not until 1692, however, that the first city postoffice was established, near Bowling green, the postmaster being Richard Nichel.

In 1710 the British postmaster general established the general postoffice in this city and ordered that all mails coming by vessels should be sent there. A year later post routes between New York and Boston and New York and Albany were established, and the mails were carried on horseback twice a month. In 1740 a similar route was established between New York and Philadelphia.

In 1753 Benjamin Franklin was appointed postmaster general of the colonies. Alexander Colden soon afterward succeeded Richard Nichel as postmaster of the city, which office he held until the beginning of the Revolution, when the postoffice was abolished by the British officials and remained closed for seven years.

William Bedlow, after whom Bedlow's island was named, was the first postmaster appointed after the war, and in 1786 he was succeeded by Sebastian Barnum, at which time the postal revenue was $2,789, and the city directory contained 926 names only.—New York Tribune.

Bound to Say Something.

Among other anecdotes of university life Dean Hole tells of an occasion when there was some doubt as to the locality of a city mentioned in a Greek text, and the lecturer addressed a youth who had just come up from the famous Shrewsbury school, "Now, Mr. Bentley, you are a pupil of our great geographer, Dr. Butler, the Atlas of our age, who carries the world not on his shoulders, but in his head, and you can probably enlighten us as to the position of this ancient town." "I believe, sir," was the prompt reply, "that modern travelers are of the opinion that the city ought to be placed about ten miles to the southeast of the spot it now occupies on our map."

After receiving respectful thanks for his information, the informer told Dean Hole as they left the lecture room that he had never heard of the venerable city before, but that for the honor of Shrewsbury and the reputation of Dr. Butler he felt himself bound to say something.

THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1893.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

The County Commissioners adjourned Saturday.

Evidences of improvement are manifest over all the reservation.

The new saw mill on Lincoln Heights continues in full operation.

Quite a number of new cottages are being erected on Cleveland Heights.

The steamer Walla Walla sails from San Francisco for this city next Monday.

Mr. Randall's new dwelling on Fourth street will soon be ready for the painter.

The tide land survey was a very prolific topic of discussion during the week.

Workmen have begun laying the foundation for THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER building on Laural street.

Last Monday Mrs. Annie Wagner was adjudged insane and committed to the asylum at Steilacoom.

The next division of the Michigan Soldier Colony will leave Saginaw, the 15th inst. for this city.

The amateur brass band will give another social hop at the opera house in this city in a few weeks.

The German which will be given at the opera house this evening promises to be the social event of the year.

The Port Angeles Dramatic Club are in want of one or two Ladies and Gentlemen. Application should be made to the manager.

The professional card of Messrs. Fitz-Henry and Semon, appears in this issuance. These gentlemen are civil engneers of experience and ability.

Sunday morning at the Congregational church the pastor will speak on the subject, "Zebedee and the Zebedees." In the evening, "Service Crowns."

Port Angeles has a new undertaking establishment. The proprietor, Mr. S. H. Brown, is a practical and an experienced undertaker and funeral director.

Last Tuesday Mrs. D. W. Bryan received a telegram from Seattle, announcing the sad intelligence of the death of her mother. Mrs. Bryan left on the afternoon boat to pay the last sad rites to her departed parent.

A yachting club has been organized in this city. The following persons have signed the roll of membership; C, P. Brown, Chas. E. Mallette, A. A. Smith, M. O. Gilpin, B. Pane, H. B. Carver, L. R. Cole. H. C. Strong, and D. B. Lawler. The club will either purchase a yacht or have one built here.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. William Bishop of Townsend was in town this week.

Miss Anna Dick of Dungeness, is a visitor in this city.

Mr. C. A. Barnes returned from a trip up sound, Tuesday.

Ham Lipsett of New Dungness, was in the city, this week.

Capt. Greenleaf of Seattle, was a visitor here this week.

Collector H. K. Bickford returned from the East yesterday.

Mr. Archy McLain Hawks of Tacoma, was in the city this week.

Mrs. Mollie Brown and daughter of Townsend, are visitors here.

George F. Jones of the Portland Oregonian, was in the city this week.

County Commissioner Lamb and Knapman returned home Monday.

Mr. T. J. Carrigan of Port Townsend, was in town several days this week.

Mr. B. F. Keller, the druggist, made a business trip visit to Seattle, this week.

Messrs. M. Geraghty and Phil A. Dolan returned Sunday from the Green river health resort.

Mrs. Dr. A. B. Lull returned Tuesday from a several months visit at her old home in Wichita, Kansas.

Messrs. Wm. Ritchie and Julius Kirschberg are up sound canvassing in the interest of the railroad bonus.

Messrs. A. H. Howells of THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER and Will R. Gay went to Olympia, Tuesday morning.

Miss Ray Rockman and Miss Polk, arrived from New York City, Thursday, after an absence of about a year.

Mr. Brown of Port Townsend, arrived in town Tuesday. He will establish a branch undertaking establishment here.

Ms. Phil. A. Dolan and M. Geraghty left Wednesday afternoon for Seattle and Everett, in the interest of the railroad bonus.

Deputy Collector and Mrs. McClinton left yesterday for Port Townsend. Mr. McClinton has been in charge of the custom house here during Deputy Collector Bicktord's absence.

An Agreeable Surprise.

Mr. Steve Raymond was the recipient of a surprise gathering of his young friends at the home of his parents on east Front street last Thursday evening. Like all other parties of a similar nature it was a "complete surprise."

The evening was most delightfully spent with dancing and interesting games. A delicious luncheon was served during the evening. With others the following were present: Misses Fronie Raymond, Susie and Alice Nailor, Mabel Crosby, Hattie Fend, Edith Cook, Alice Ware, Agnes Demorest, Anna Fields, Pearl Yarnell, and Messrs. Will Ware, Roy and Ray McClinton, Elmer Nailor, Edgar Graham, Geo. White, Albert McCormick, Orin Babcock, Sam Harlow, Harry and Fred Yarnell, George, Ben and Steve Raymond and Andy Cosser.

I. O. O. F.

The anniversary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which occurs on the 26th inst., will be commemorated by the local lodges here with a picnic at the east end, and with other exercises and features becoming the event. An interesting day's pastime is anticipated.

Born.

Church—In this city, Monday April 3, 1893 to the wife of K. Y. Church, a son.

McInnes—In this city, April 2nd to the wife of Donald McInnes, a son.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is the list of transfers for the week ending April 4, as furnished by the Clallam County Abstract and Trust Company:

G M Lauridson to J Stewart, lot 18, blk 8, Beacon Hill add.....$	1
W L Khtchum to H W Daniels, S ½ of S E ¼ o fN E ¼ and 5 acres in sec 22-30-7.....	1
A E Graften toeV Laundon, lots 1 to 5, blk 5, Gay & Bickfords add	75
W Dodge to C P Brown, lot 4 W ½ Smith & Vorhees add.....	350
G V Smith to C P Brown, W ¼ of lot 4, blk 2, Smith & Vorhees add	50
H W Durant to W Johnson, blks 5 to 12, blk, Angeles Park add..	200
F J Draper to G M McMillen, lots 6 to 30, blk 17 to 19 blk 2, 32 to 50, blk 2, 1 to 15 and 26 to 50 blk 3 sub of blk 12, 13, and 20 Railway add.....	1
C W Ambrust to G M McMillen, lot 11, blk 12, P S C C 2nd add	150
W E Smith to Wm Reese, lot 1 to 29, blk 6 Fuca add..	1450
J R Clark to A L Bersetter, lot 4, blk 27. Frant's add	125
P McIntyre to H L Harris, lot 4, blk 2, Central add.....	5
P McIntyre to R Rector, lots 1, 2, blk 3, Central add	1
P Keliher to H Wilner, lots 7 to 9, blk 26, lot 7 blk 32, Burtch add	200
P Keliher to H Wilner, lots 10, 11 blk 11, lots 3, 3, 6, 7, 10, 11, blk 20, Kelihers add.....	400
P Keliher to H Wilner, lots 11, 12, blk 16, lots 1 to 8 blk 17, Brands add	500
H J Bowman to G W Albright, und ½ of N ½ of S E ¼ and S ½ of N E ¼ section 15-30-8 ...	1600
F Foss to W R Phipps, S W ¼ of S W ¼ 27 30-5	500
M Clericus to H A Schroader, 5 acres in 15-30-6.....	1000
J F Stickles to W W McGuire, lot 4, to 10, blk 3, Lincoln Park ad	1
J I Cirschberg to C P Brown, lots 1, 2, 5, blk 14. Townsite of Port Angeles.....	5000
L Williams to F Errickson, lot 12, blk 6, Greens Bell View add...	250
F Frrickson to O Meyer, lot 12, blk 8, Bell View add.....	35
C W Vail to D G Harvey, lot 2, blk 5, P S C C 2nd add.....	1

Two For Sale.

Good lots in Seattle. Car passes the door. Worth $7,00.00, will trade for inside property here.

JOHN H. BARNS,
Central Hotel.

Wanted.

Acreage for cash customers suitable for platting. Must be close in and price in accordance with location and convenience of approach.

THOS. MALONY.

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

THE NEW ROAD LAW.

Some of Its Most Essential Provisions.

MANY DEFECTS OF THE OLD LAW

Are Cured—Manner in Which Roads Shall be Improved—The Cost of Construction and How Levied—Other Important Features Which Should be Thoroughly Understood.

The new road law introduced into the last Legislature by Senator Donahoe, of Chehalis, will go into effect on the 9th. The principal provisions of the law, which is very lengthy, are:

First—The cost should be borne in proportion to the benefits.

Second—Construction should be from the towns out and without intermission.

Third—The roadbed should be of such a nature as to permit of heavy freighting and rapid travel the year round. It should have as direct a course as possible and avoid steep grades.

Fourth—Work should be done only by contract, excepting minor repairs.

Fifth—Primary supervision and construction should be with county officials.

Section 3 provides;

No road improvement shall be located or commenced under this act unless the same has its beginning at the boundary limits of an incorporated city, or a trade center located on a railroad or a navigable body of water, or connect with a road or road system already improved under this act, or with a road which has been otherwise constructed of such a nature as to permit of a heavy freighting and rapid travel on the same at any time of the year.

The roadway shall be brought to a uniform grade of not less width than sixteen feet along the centre line of the highway. The incline shall at no point exceed one foot in 20.

Proper drains, culverts and bridges shall be constructed to convey off all surface and seepage water, and when the road is located along a hillside or incline the drainage of the surface of the roadbed shall be toward the hillside or incline; a road shall be constructed upon the graded road in such a manner and such material as will permit of heavy freighting by team and rapid driving during any term of the year, and if such construction be of macadam and if such or Telford pavement, or a roadbed of equal durability of other material, it shall not be less than 12 feet wide; if of plank, gravel, crushed stone or othe material, equally or less permanent, it shall not be less than eight feet wide, and shall be constructed on the grade so that the right hand side of the roadway going out from the place of beginning shall, as nearly as practicable, confirm with the centre line of the grade.

The cost of construction is levied by three disinterested appraisers, who must proportion the assessments according to the benefits. One-third of the cost is assessed to the county; not more than one-sixth to the city or cities within the same county as the improvement, but assessments cannot be made to any city for improvements made beyond a radius of ten miles; not more than one-third to the road districts through or into which the construction is made. The remaining cost is assessed as a discriminating tax, according to benefits, to the lands (not improvements) lying within two miles on either side of the improved road.

The assessments are entered on the duplicate assessment rolls of the county and collected as other taxes. County warrants are drawn to pay for construction.

The first step is to present a petition to the county commissioners at any regular or special session. The petition must be signed by two or more freeholders, who must represent an assessed valuation of not less than $10,000 for each mile of construction, at least one-half of which must be based on property located within the four-mile strip.

The petition must set forth the necessity of the improvement, describe the route and termini, and be accompained with a bond for $1,000 to secure the county for preliminary costs if the petition is rejected.

The commissioners must then appoint three freeholders within the county, who are designated a "board of construction," who assume charge of the work and let contracts. They receive mileage but no other compensation.

The board of construction shall take to their assistance a competent and experienced road engineer, and they shall not employ any engineer who does not hold a diploma or other certificate from an acredited technical institute, or from civil engineer. They shall at once proceed to view the line of the proposed improvements and determine by actual view of the road and the premises along and adjacent thereto whether the improvement is feasible and advisable for the public convenience and welfare, and whether the line described is the best route; and they shall report their findings in writing to the clerk of the board of county commissioners.

Sec. 15. If the commissioners find for the improvement they shall cause to be entered on their journals an order earth or other substance to be removed cut, or filled, necessary bridges, culverts and drains to be constrncted, obstructions to be removed, the materials along or adjacent to said road which can be made available and used in construction of the same, the estimated cost thereof, and an estimate of the cost of each working section, as hereinafter provided, and of each section of 100 feet.

Second—The engineer snall also make and return a schedule and plat of all the lots and lands lying within two miles on either side of the road which will be benefited by the improvement, which plat shall be drawn upon a scale sufficiently large to represent all the meanderings of the road proposed to be improved, and shall distinctly show the boundary lines of each lot or tract of land included in the boundary of two miles on either side thereof, the name of the owner of each lot or tract of land directing the board of construction to proceed with the construction of said improvement in the following manner:

First—The engineer shall go upon the road described in the petition, or as changed in accordance with this act, and survey and level the same, and set a stake at every 100 feet, numbering from the city, trading point or other place of beginning out, note the intersection of lines and boundaries of lands, road district or township lines, landmarks and road crossings, and make a report, profile and plat of the same, and estimate the number of cubic yards of as the same may appear upon the records at the time, and an estimate of the total cost of the entire improvement proposed (which estimate shall include all fees and salaries estimated to be paid for locating, supervising and appraising), together with such other matters as the engineer may deem material. The profile shall show the surface line, gradient fixed, and the engineer shall make and file with his report an itemized bill of all costs made in the proper discharge of his duty under this section, and shall file his report with the clerk of the board of county commissioners within thirty days after making the survey and level.

The appraisers are empowered to estimate and award damages for property, land and materials taken in the establishment, relocating or taking of material for construction of an improved road.

Hearings before the board of county commissioners and from their findings are provided for.

All construction shall be by contract let on sealed bids to the lowest reasonable bidder.

If in the opinion of the board of county commissioners the interest of the public will be advanced thereby, they shall divide the improvements into sections of a more or less number of lineal feet and call for bids on each of said sections, or they may call for bids for each kind of work to be done, or material to be furnished, or any one or more of such kinds of labor and material as they may believe advisable.

The commissioners may provide, if they believe the public wellfare will be protected and advanced thereby, that no foreign, alien or contract labor shall be employed on any construction. No partial payment made during the progress of the work shall exceed 80 per centum of the estimated value of the work done, and before final payment is made on any contract the work shall first be examined by the engineer who prepared the estimate, or other competent enginer, and his certificate be filed with the clerk of the board of county commissioners that the work has been fully performed and completed in accordance with the contract.

Sec. 35. When the petition shall so request the improvements provided for under this act shall be paid for in annual installments by an annual tax levied upon the property assessed for benefits. The petition shall set forth "That the improvements be paid for on the —— years, installment plan," and the number of years shall not be more than ten. When the improvement is done under the provisions of this section, the clerk of the board of county commissioners shall divide the total estimated cost of the improvement into as many equal parts as their installments, and in each year in which an installment is payable enter the amount of the same upon the duplicate assessment roll against the persons and property assessed for benefits, and it shall be the duty of the county treasurer to collect the same as other taxes are collected.

Sec. 35. Construction performed under the yearly installment plan shall commence at the place of beginning and be completed without intermissions toward the place of ending. The engineer shall divide the road into as many annual construction sections as there are years for construction.

The petition may set forth the necessity for having the whole line of construction petitioned for undertaken at once.

If the commissioners so find, and they believe public welfare calls for the issuing of bonds to defray the whole or part of the expenses thereof, they may submit the question of bonding at a special election called for that purpose.

A three-fifth vote is required to carry, and the bonds so issued cannot create a total county indebtedness in accsess of 1½ per cent of its assessed valuation.

Bonds cannot be sold under par, nor bear a higher rate than 6 per cent. They shall run for twenty years, one-tenth annually, redeemable after ten years.

The road when completed is turned over to the district road overseer, whose first duty is to keep it in repair, and if he neglects so to do, the commissioners shall make the necessary repairs at the expense of the district.

See Van Lehn for lime and building supplies.

For Dungeness butter go to Harvey's store.

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

Van Lehn Bros. wholesale dealers in flour and feed of all kinds.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

A PETALUMA

INCUBATOR.

Apply Cor. Sixth and Albert.

PORT ANGELES

UNDERTAKING PARLORS

W. H. BROWN, Proprietor.

UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

EVERYTHING required for first-class funerals on short notice and at moderate prices. Embalming for shipment a specialty. No extra charge for tending funerals in the neighboring towns. Parlors open day and night.

Cor. Front and Oak Streets,
PORT ANGELES.

RAYMOND & STEWART,

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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 J. O. O. F. hall, over Post Office. D. W. BRYAN, M. W.
A. R. PRINGLE, Recorder.

The Wild Career of a Bogus Chicago Ham.

Some small boys fastened a wire to one of those wooden hams which are used for advertising purposes, and to the other end of the wire attached a lot of fish hooks, then dropped the fish hooks into the Madison street cable slot at Madison street, near Halsted. The hooks quickly took hold of the running cable, and away sped the ham toward the setting sun.

At Green street it struck and tossed into the mud handsomely dressed Jim De Meyer, the wine connoisseur. At Loomis street it struck an Italian's hand cart laden with fresh roasted peanuts and popcorn and scattered the load over the road. The ham journeyed right on, leaving the son of Italy and the street newsboys to fight over the peanuts and popcorn. A bicycle rider was upset at Lincoln street and slightly injured by colliding with the flying imitation pork. As the frayed edged ham danced along near Western avenue it caught the eye of a nearsighted saloon keeper.

"What a nice addition," muttered he, "to my free lunch counter." He grabbed a board, threw himself into position like a grand stand ball player as he comes to bat, and as the ham approached him he swiped it about amidship, broke the wire and acquired the ham. The loafers who, clad in their best clothes, stood lazily smoking cigars on the sidewalk, gently led the ham grabbing saloon keeper into his saloon near by.—Chicago Tribune

A Georgia Theory as to the Weather.

"Do you know where the comet has gone?" asked one of our citizens. "Well," he continued, "I'll tell you that, in my opinion, it hasn't gone anywhere. I think it is here—all about us. We are daily breathing comet, sneezing comet and feeling comet. We can't see it and probably don't smell it, but when the astonomers lost it I think it was because we ran into it or it over us before we knew it. This cold and unsettled weather throughout the world must be due to the presence in our path of a vapor that absorbs or intercepts the heat of the sun. You know some of the savants of the skies said the comet was only a vapor spread throughout a mighty area of space, luminous by absorption or reflection at a great distance from us, but invisible if about us, and contained not enough solid matter to make a handful. I believe we are taking a prolonged comet bath—and I don't like it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Cold Neglect of an Artiste.

The Times' notice of Baroness Blanc and her play on the morning following the exhibition was a clever bit of cold and heartless satire. The play, the place and some of the players were mentioned, but not a word was said about the baroness. Her name was not mentioned. It was as if one should be transfixed by the icy javelin of silent contempt.—New York Letter.

The latest clock is described by the advertisements in the jewelers' windows: "We have got you at last. This clock keeps on ringing its alarm until you get out of bed and remove the pin."

At a recent sale in Paris two autograph scores of Offenbach were sold at fifty dollars, and that of "Le Prophete" of Meyerbeer at thirty dollars.

THE PARISH SCHOOL.

Two little nuns are teaching school
Near by, on Cozy street;
I pass each morning, as a rule,
And now and then we meet.

The humble house is small and low;
Its walls are rude and bare,
And yet I loiter by, for, oh,
It seems so peaceful there!

I never liked to go to school;
I always rather play;
I hated any kind of rule,
And sometimes ran away.

But when I pass that little door
And breathe that holy air
I want to be a boy once more
And learn my lesson there.

Oh, little nuns, with wimples white
And hearts of purest gold,
My soul is troubled sore tonight;
My heart is growing cold.

Oh, little nuns of sable dress
And souls of drifting snow,
Teach me the way of righteousness,
And I can learn, I know.
—A. B. Paine in Harper's Weekly.

SIOUX GRATITUDE.

It was during an encampment of the Alabama state troops that the writer first met Major Raymond, of the —— United States cavalry. He had accepted an invitation to meet some of the gentlemen of Mobile, who by request had selected the cool, spacious quarter deck of the white cruiser, snugly protected with awnings, as a suitable and comfortable spot wherein to smoke a cigar, sip a glass of brandy and to spin a yarn 'neath the cheering influences of "Auld Lang Syne."

Major Bob Crawford, of the Confederate veterans, had dodged the issue involved in a request for a reminiscence, but had compromised on an exhibition of his occult powers, to the no small wonderment and edification of the assembled group of gentlemen. The last round of applause had died away, and found an answering echo in the clear, ringing notes of the ship's bugle, as the notes trilled forth with the tap of the bell, proclaiming 8 o'clock p. m., and Major Raymond, snipping the ashes from his "Concha," volunteered his portion of the entertainment by offering an incident connected with a brother officer:

It is somewhat singular withal how gentlemen reared in the lap of luxury and refinement and grounded in all the scientific attainments of West Point can submit so easily to hardship and irksome duties of which only those who have served on the wild frontier can have but the slightest conception.

Did you ever meet Lieutenant Colonel Nat Ross of ours? Well, he is a splendid fellow, every inch a soldier, and, at the same time the incident occurred which I am about to relate, was the senior captain of the regiment. He was in command of a company at Old Man's Gulch, where there was a miserable, squalid town, boasting of but one street, along which the hastily constructed huts and shanties of the inhabitants had been erected. An unusual crowd had congregated in front of a groggery, attracting the officer's attention, composed of gamblers, miners, desperadoes, greasers, soldiers and a sprinkling of camp followers common to such localities.

The captain, who was in frontiersman rig—slouched hat, flannel shirt and pants tucked in his boots—forced his way through the throng to ascertain what was the occasion of the crowd.

Two half drunken cattle tenders, armed with stout formidable bullthongs, had edged into an angle of a building the tall, lithe but masculine figure of a young Sioux Indian. He was barely eighteen years of age apparently, and, from the eagle's feather twisted in his dark scalp lock, was evidently the son of a chief.

His blanket was drawn tightly around him, his eyes, black as a raven's wing, blazed with excitement and suppressed passion as, silent, erect and motionless, he faced the two brutes who, with knives and the keen, cutting thongs of bullhide, had brought the Indian stripling to bay, much to the delight of the low, depraved denizens of the place, who were eternally on the lookout either for rum or a general row.

"What's the trouble here?" demanded the captain as he strode between the bullies and their chosen victim. "What are you doing with the Indian lad?"

"What's that to you?" muttered one of them, who failed to recognize the officer, so intent was he upon worrying the "durned redskin."

"It is this much to me," replied the soldier in clear, measured tones. "Let the lad alone. He is but one against you all. And as for you, men, retire to your quarters at once. Do you hear?"

"Get out of the way, you rawboned tenderfoot, or I'll give you a taste of this," and one of them flourished his bullhide in swooping circles about the officer's head.

Now, Ross, at the academy and in the regiment, was accounted one of the best all around gymnasts and boxers belonging to the corps, and his training, with muscles developed like springs of steel, coupled with a stature of six feet in his socks, made him a foeman worthy of the best borderer that ever handled pick or rifle.

Like a flash of lightning the captain's arm shot out straight from the shoulder. One, two and biff, bang, a yell, and two awkward, clumsy forms suddenly rolled in the alkali dust. Seizing one of the bullthongs the irate soldier applied it vigorously to the writhing forms of the two ruffians, who howled and cursed alternately as the lash stung their flesh. The mob howled its approval. The captain cast the bullthong from him, and, motioning to the Indian to follow him, strode toward his quarters without once glancing over his shoulder.

During the entire scene the young Indian had not attempted to leave the spot. He had watched keenly every motion of his champion, and his swarthy cheek assumed a brighter and more vivid tinge.

Tendering the Sioux a silver dollar, the soldier added a few words of friendly advice, bidding him leave the town, which with its vices was no place for him. But with a rapid gesture the Indian swept the coin aside and seized the broad hand of the surprised captain, which he placed over his heart. The large, lustrous eyes of the Indian spoke volumes as they gazed straight into the captain's, and with the guttural words, "We are brothers—I shall remember," turned and stalked rapidly away without further demonstration.

A year rolled by, and the captain with his regiment was on duty in the Yellowstone valley, where the Sioux were reported as acting suspiciously, the young bucks especially showing a restless spirit, with all the indications of their early appearance on the warpath.

The captain had always been fond of the pleasures of the chase, and it was while on a trip after game that he found himself hopelessly entangled and completely lost amid the towering crests and lofty hills of a spur forming a portion of the Belt range.

Debouching upon the banks of a broad but shallow stream, he came suddenly upon an Indian encampment that was on the opposite side. From his point of observation the soldier could make out a number of braves walking about and an occasional squaw engaged in her duties about the camp. Hungry, tired and cold, for it was getting late in the season, Ross resolved to secure the friendly offices of a guide, if possible, and return to his command, from which he had already absented himself longer than prudence or regulations warranted.

Riding down to a point directly opposite the camp he hailed repeatedly, but no one within the limits of the array of tents took the slightest notice of him. Nettled, as well as impatient, at such cool indifference, the captain forded the stream and rode into the camp.

No one spoke to the soldier; not a buck condescended to pay the slightest attention to his inquiries relative to the location he was in or the chances of obtaining a guide. Grimly silent and sullen, they turned their backs or retreated within the smoky recesses of their tepees

Ross had been on the frontier for many years, was well acquainted with the habits of the savages, understood a variety of the Indian dialects, and was looked upon as one of the most accomplished scouts and fighters in the service. It did not require a second glance to convince the officer that he was in grave danger. He realized that his presence in that camp was not welcome, and he would gave given much to have been safely back on the other side of the broad running stream. But pride and his reputation would scarcely permit his turning hastily from them or attempting any movement that could be construed by the redskins into a confession of alarm or a retreat.

Reining up his roan in the shadow of a large tent, he deliberated for a moment upon the best course to pursue. Ere he had formed any plan an Indian warrior, in full warpaint and regalia, suddenly issued from the folds of the tepee, confronting the officer with a stern, forbidding aspect.

"What seeks the paleface who has come here unbidden?"

"Shelter, food and a guide to the white man's camp," was the response.

The Sioux motioned for him to dismount, and, throwing his bridle rein over a projecting bough of a tree, Ross passed into the interior of the council tent and was immediately made a prisoner, but not bound. Surrounded by numbers of well armed warriors, he realized that the slightest attempt on his part to effect an escape would result at once in the loss of his life.

Sitting amid the dusky throng he listened to the talk of the council. His fate was soon decided. He was to die the next morning at sunrise—tied to a stake and burned to death, the first offering dedicated to the opening campaign, and esteemed particularly propitious as an indication of their success on the warpath, inasmuch as the victim was one of the despised and hated "Long Knives."

One by one the warriors filed out of the council, leaving the captain solitary and alone. No attempt to bind him was made. It was impossible for him to escape from the limits of the camp. Throwing himself on a pile of buffalo skins the prisoner gave himself up to reflection and thought. To die at the hands of such miscreants, to fill a nameless grave, his fate enshrouded in mystery—what an ending to his brilliant hopes and aspirations! What a finale to his military career!

The soft patter of a moccasin foot and a dark shadow falling athwart the rude seat upon which he reclined attracted the captain's attention. Glancing up, he beheld standing beside him a well proportioned warrior, arrayed in full warpaint, with his tawny locks bedecked with feathers. Silent and motionless as a statue, the Indian gazed at the officer for fully a minute, and Ross, unable to subdue a feeling of extreme nervousness, rose to his feet.

"Does the Long Knife remember me?" the Indian demanded.

The captain shook his head, glancing hastily at the hideously painted face before him. His thoughts were not upon bedecked braves just at that time; he was brooding over the horrible fate which in a few hours would stare him in the face.

"The red man never forgets. Listen, for my words are few." And placing the right hand of Ross upon his broad chest, he continued: "Twelve moons ago I said we were brothers—ugh—good!" for with a start the incident of the Sioux youth and the two cattle herders flashed across his brain. "I am the brave—you remember now; well, Indian remember too. Tonight when the new moon comes out above high peak the best horse of the Sioux shall be outside lodge. Jump through opening and ride for your life. Indian never forgets." And ere Ross could recover from his surprise he was alone with the deepening shadows of approaching night, all closing rapidly about him.

A wild flush of hope, a rekindling of the old spirit of recklessness, took possession of the soldier, driving from his heart the dull feeling of despair which had required a tremendous effort on his part to conceal from his wily foe. Although the chances might be against him, there would at least remain a fighting prospect—a forlorn hope—that success might crown the effort. He could at least die struggling for his life, while, bound to the stake, there could be but one termination to it all. His eyes brightened, the blood coursed rapidly through his veins, and he stopped occasionally to peer through the opening, the flaps of which had been carelessly thrown together.

One by one the stars made their appearance in the clear blue heavens, against which the bold, jagged outlines of the mountain ranges were sharply outlined. Within the camp comparative quiet and stillness reigned, unbroken save by the occasional yelp of an Indian dog skulking about the outskirts. Cautiously reconnoitering from his point of observation, the captain glanced about him, but could detect no inmate of the camp stirring within range of his vision. His prospects for making a bold dash for liberty were good, and his spirits kept pace to the fever of excitement which coursed through his veins like so much liquid fire.

Like a gleam of silver silhouetted against the scintillating background, the thin crescent moon suddenly shot into view from behind the shaggy peak. It caught the eye of the expectant soldier as he loitered close to the opening, and his heart gave a bound as his highly strung ear detected a slight scraping sound at the rear of the tepee. The gleam of a keen knife glittered for a moment in the uncertain light as it silently but rapidly cut its way through the buffalo skins, and Ross realized that the Sioux had kept his faith—had performed all that was possible for him to accomplish, and the balance remained with himself.

His nerves were braced like steel as he prepared for the supreme effort. Delaying a moment to enable the Indian to make good his escape, the captain, with his heart beating fast and furious, sprang lightly through the slot, found himself beside a magnificent specimen of horseflesh, vaulted onto his back, plied the spurs, and with the speed of a whirlwind rushed from between the tents, through the encampment, scattering the countless Indian dogs right and left as he galloped straight for the river ford.

There was a savage yell of astonishment and alarm, a ringing shot, a pack of howling dogs snapping at his mettlesome charger's heels, followed by a few straggling rifle shots as the startled braves sprang forth, scarcely realizing that their victim had eluded their grasp.

In a trice the entire camp was aroused; each tepee had been emptied of its occupants, while a score of dusky figures, shouting like demons, leaped on to their horses, starting in hot pursuit of the prisoner, who had disappeared in the dark shadows of the overhanging hills.

Giving his steed the rein, he reached the opposite side of the river unscathed. Then for the first time, in the excitement and hurry attending his flight, the soldier noticed strapped to the neck of his horse was a Winchester repeating rifle. One glance sufficed to assure him that it was ready for use, for fortunately, perhaps, he had no occasion to use it upon his pursuers.

It required no urging from him for the noble animal to put forth its best efforts, and with the speed of a bird the spirited horse flew onward, easily distancing the horde of yelling pursuers. Across the sandy, level plain, through sagebrush and stinging nettles, winding about the base of outlying hills, the captain pursued his way, and ere daylight dawned all sound of pursuit had died away, leaving the fugitive surrounded by the valleys and risings of the lofty mountain range.

It was three days before he struck a familiar trail leading to Gomez pass, and both horse and rider were well nigh exhausted before they finally succeeded in gaining camp. It was a joyful reunion, for Ross had been given up as dead by his companions, with whom he was deservedly popular.

There was no time lost by the command in following up the war band of Sioux, but the wily, subtle game had fled, and when the river ford was reached by the cavalrymen the Indians had disappeared. But Ross still retains that horse, and I doubt if there is gold enough in the bowels of the Black Hills to win him from his owner.—Captain H. D. Smith in True Flag.

New York's Fifth Avenue.

An English resident in New York announces his intention to write a pamphlet on Fifth avenue. After a study of great cities in all parts of the world he says that Fifth avenue is the only street on earth that is representative of all a great city's varied interests. Some streets in foreign cities have handsome private dwellings, beautiful clubhouses and showy retail shops, but none has all these, together with churches, great hotels, large retail houses and splendid parks. No other that can show half of these things is one-third as long as Fifth avenue. The Englishman's only sorrow is that his favorite thoroughfare has no theater, but he looks for that to come in time.—New York Sun.

The Talk of Two Women.

They were speaking of a certain well known divine who, in addition to his church work, was teaching in a theological school.

"He's been having exegesis over at Cambridge this winter, I believe," remarked the superior looking woman in the English walking hat and tailor made gown.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the little one in furs and feathers as she arranged her violets. "Dear me! but not seriously, I hope?"—New York World.

Michael Angelo's Attempt at Suicide.

Michael Angelo, after receiving a painful injury to his leg by falling from a scaffold while at work upon "The Last Judgment," became so melancholy that he shut himself in his room, refused to see any one and "resolved to let himself die." Fortunately his intentions were frustrated by the celebrated physician, Bacio Rontini, who learned by accident of his condition.—Dr. Charles W. Pilgrim in Popular Science Monthly.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Paragrahs From the County Press.

East Clallam Record.

The business men of Port Angeles are displaying considerable enterprise and vim in their efforts to push their city to the front. The manner in which they club together putting up coin and working like beavers on every proposition that will push Angeles along towards prosperity and wealth is favorably spoken of on all sides. Getting the San Francisco steamers was a good stroke of business. A daily ferry steamer to Victoria will be secured and good steamer service to up Sound points is assured. We are satisfied that the required bonus for the proposed railroad will be raised. The citizens who have it in hand say there are no "ifs" or "ands" about it. It must be raised, if the road is not built it will not be the fault of the Angeles people as they seem perfectly able and willing to carry out their part of the contract. Such determination and energy merits the applause of every resident of the county. In these matters the business community of the county seat has shown a progressive disposition that is most encouraging and while they are at it they should not neglect to reach out down this way and gather in the growing trade of the straits and of all the settlements in the country tributary thereto. There is but one way to effectually get it, hold it, and to build up with it and that is to have a daily steamer run between the city and the cape. The proposition is one of no slight importance to Angeles and we urge the board of trade there to look into it and give it the attention we believe it deserves. If the outside trade of the county is wanted the right time to get it is now while it is yet in its infancy.

There ought to be a life saving station on Flattery rocks off Ozette, says a correspondent. The one that was kept at Neah Bay so long was out of reach of danger and never did any good, but a station on Flattery rocks could send succor quickly in any direction. Besides it is not only the most central but the most dangerous place for vessels on our coast. If the Pacific which was wrecked off the Cape some years ago could have called for help many lives might have been saved.

Port Crescent Leader.

The road work on the county road to Beaver will commence in May and will furnish considerable employment to settlers who desire it, as there is over $4000 to be expended.

Samuel Gates, of Lake Crescent speared a fourteen pound trout last week. The fish are now beginning to rise to trolls, and quite a large number are being caught.

Frank Kennedy, formerly a barber of this place, is reported to have been killed some time since in the Monte Cristo country. The rumor is that he was shot through the head during a game of cards.

Mr. W. D. Johns has received an offer of school at Rena for a term of six months and has accepted it. He will leave at once to begin teaching. Mr Johns had an offer also from Gettysburg of a four months term.

Mr. Axel Lilledahl has taken up a claim in Lake Crescent township, between Ahola's ranch, and Lake Crescent. He is now building a substantial house and when it is finished he will move his family to the ranch.

Steamer Enterprise, Captian Chas. Davis, arrived here last Wednesday night with a scow, after taking on a cargo of cedar lumber from the mill the tug departed with her tow for Tacoma on Thursday evening.

The general inpression is that the road between Port Crescent and Lake Crescent is in a frightful condition, the result of the great snow fall and subsequent heavy rains, but the fact is the road, excepting at a few points, is in first rate condition for this time of the year.

Hon. Allen Weir and Norman R. Smith of Port Angeles, were at Port Crescent Tuesday. They are making a tour of the west end of the county, in the interest of the Western Washington Developement Company of Port Angeles, they left yesterday for the Quilayute.

Residents on Lake Crescent are making an effort to have a new postoffice established at this end of the lake where the bulk of the population is located. A petition has been prepared and signed by the requisite number of names, and this will soon be forwarded to Washington. No name has yet been agreed upon nor has any one appeared as a candidate for post-master.

Having succeeded in securing lower freight rates by means of the ocean steamers the Angeles merchants should not neglect the opportunity to make the whole of Clallam county contribute its quota of business and make the new service permanent. The outside trade of the county is growing in volume. If it were all centered at Port Angeles the business men need have no fear of their not being traffic enough to bring the California boats in every trip. The steamers would come in without asking.

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

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

SHE IS A CRACK SHOT.

MISS MOLLIE MORGAN KILLS MANY GEESE EVERY SEASON.

She Is a California Girl, and She Killed Nearly Ten Thousand Geese on the Wing in One Year—The Bounty on the Slaughtered Animals Was Considerable.

Miss Mollie Morgan is probably as pretty a girl as ever blossomed on the Colusa plains, and is decidedly more distinguished as a rifle shot than any other of her sex in California.

She can tell stories of her work in shooting geese that would make the most credulous doubtful unless he heard the adventures from her own lips.

"Do you want to meet the greatest girl shooter in the world?" asked Michael Francis Donleavy.

The desire of meeting such a noted personage was readily admitted, and in a few moments she was found in the hotel at the corner of Fifth and Mission streets.

She was in the parlor standing before a window and gazing out upon the dismal prospect as the rain fell in torrents. While approaching her it was noticed that she had her arms up as if she were in the attitude of firing at something with a gun.

When addressed Miss Mollie turned suddenly around, and on being introduced she blushed deeply and laughed, saying:

"You have caught me in the act."

"And what act is that?"

"Oh, of shooting geese. This is the time of the year that we shoot geese up in Colusa, and I should be there to help."

"Do you shoot geese?"

"Certainly. I have been a shotgun and rifle shot since I was twelve years of age."

"And you are now—ah, beg pardon." And her interviewer was thinking of blushing when she stopped the rush of blood to his cheeks by replying:

"Seventeen. That's all right. It's no transgression with me to inquire my age. You are a reporter and want to know something about herding geese in Colusa. your friend says," she rattled away in the most composed manner. "Well," she resumed thoughtfully, "it is lots of fun for me at least, but I've never met a real live reporter before. I suppose, though, they are no worse than millions of other geese that I have met. But then I had a gun."

Her father came in at this juncture, and hearing the last remark laughed. Several other people also laughed.

Fearing that she might get a gun Miss Mollie was quickly asked:

"Did you say millions?"

"Exactly," was the answer. "Don't be alarmed at that. I'm inside the limit, because I have it down to a mathematical certainty. I have seen over 5.000 acres covered with them, and estimating 1,000 birds to the acre, there would be 5,000,000, and I am putting it low, because I do not want to be accused of exaggeration.

"You won't," was the only response that her questioner could summon up as her large black eyes sparkled with merriment at the amazement she had produced.

"That's right," chimed in the proud father. "Now, Mollie, tell him what you did last year."

"Yes, sir; but it may not be believed. You see, I now shoot a rifle altogether—a Winchester. Formerly I used a shotgun, but soon learned by experience that I could not get in range. The object of course was simply to keep the geese off the growing grain.

"My father hired four men to do this, paying them thirty-five dollars a month for their services. They used old army muskets loaded with shot. It was seldom that any of the men ever killed a goose. All they wanted to do was to frighten them. When the bounty was offered by the county for the head of each goose I adopted the Winchester. Father paid me twenty dollars a month, and I sold my heads to the county at the rate of two cents per head.

"Last year was my largest record. The season began in November and, as usual, lasted 3½ months or thereabouts. During that time I herded every day, and I killed 9,855 geese. I wanted to make even $200 in bounty money, but could not quite reach that sum. This year I expected to do better, but now I have lost three days because I had to come down here and help father to do some business."

With this last remark Miss Mollie, or Mary Elizabeth Morgan, as she writes it on the back of her photographs, heaved a sigh. "But I will be up there tomorrow."

"That is a large sized story, Miss Mollie," was suggested. "It would be awful to ask you how many you ever killed at one shot."

"I really could not tell," was the reply. "I have crept up through a swale or waterway onto acres of geese and emptied my entire sixteen shots into the flock before they got out of range."

"And you picked up"——

"Just sixty-seven. You know sometimes one shot went through half a dozen of them. That is the largest work I ever did without reloading. When there is a small flock I do some fancy shooting by taking their heads off. I can do that forty-nine times out of fifty at the range of 100 yards.

"If you don't believe it come up there and we'll show you. Get off at Maxwell and it's only seven miles. We'll treat you well."—San Francisco Call.

Perhaps He Broke It on Purpose.

"I was at the theater the other night," said a pretty woman, "and I wore a big hat too. In the midst of the performance the chair of the man who sat behind me broke down, and he and his companion changed their seats. Of course those in the immediate neighborhood understood the reason for their moving, but I know, by the way everybody else smiled, that the audience in general believed that they had left in order to get out of the shade of my hat."—Buffalo Courier.

Curious Experiments in High Air.

Nearly 100 years ago, in 1794, M. Boit and Gay-Lussac, the pioneer balloonists, conducted the most remarkable series of high air experiments ever known. Although ballooning was in its infancy at the time, the facts proved by those intrepid navigators of the air have been of inestimable value to all later investigators. They took domestic animals and birds of various kinds along with them for the purpose of taking notes on the effect which the extreme cold and rarified air would have on such creatures. They were also well provided with various scientific instruments and other suitable apparatus. The first experimental ascension carried them and their cargo to a height of 13,000 feet.

At 8,000 feet the animals and birds seemed to all be in normal condition; at 10,000 all were breathing very rapidly. When the barometer showed that a height of 11,000 feet had been attained a pigeon was liberated, or rather thrown from the basket, for it fell like a lump of lead, being utterly unable to flap a wing on account of the rarified state of the air at that altitude. Gay-Lussac had a normal pulse beat of 62 per minute; at 11,000 feet this had increased to 80. When on terra firma Boit's beat at 79 per minute and 111 when the 11,000-foot level was reached.—St. Louis Republic.

What We Eat.

"Many thieves go down Red lane" is a homely saying, but within its proverb-like garb there lurks an idea which is worth brief consideration. The red lane is the throat, and it was purposed by the Creator as the pathway by which those things that are good for food might supply the strength and repair the waste of the human machine. But, alas! how many thieves that rob the power, unnerve the strength and increase the waste of vitality come in—some boldly, with our knowledge, and others slyly and unaware. Intemperance in food or drink, or even in drugs whose quality if rightly used is remedial, can convert each and all of them into thieves, robbing the user either savagely and without quarter in brigand style, or bit by bit like a sneak thief.

The truth that there cannot be a healthful, vigorous manhood or womanhood unless the body be well nourished has caused many to forget that there is a mind and soul to be fed as well, and has enlarged the feeding of the physical powers to a place beyond its rightful deserts. Such people need to be reminded that it is not all of life to eat.—Harper's Bazar.

A Relic of a Bygone Day.

The great wall of China has outlived its usefulness. The powerful Tartar and Mongol hordes, whose sudden raids and invasions it was built to resist, are no more to be feared. The great Genghis and Kublai could not lead their people to gory conquest now as they did centuries ago. The Chinese civilization has endured, while the once conquering Mongols, the people who in their brightest days established an empire from the Black sea to the China coast, and a court at Peking of such luxury and splendor as Marco Polo described, are now doomed to pass away, leaving nothing behind them but the traditions and records and ruins of a brilliant past.

The wall stands as a sharp line of division between the tribes of the north and the Chinese. The latter, though repeatedly subdued and forced to bear a foreign yoke, have shown an irrepressible vitality to rise like a phœnix, and to reassert their supremacy and the superiority of their civilization.—Romyn Hitchcock in Century.

The Prayer She Wanted.

"The humorous annals of Episcopacy ought to be written up," said a Methodist woman. "They wouldn't hurt the church and would divert millions. Some Episcopalians, you know, imagine they can find a prayer for every event in life laid down in their precious ritual. When I was in Florida the baby girl of an Episcopal neighbor of mine was dreadfully scalded. I was sent for and found the household in great excitement, everybody running about, hunting for cotton, oil and other needed medicaments for the injured child. As I did not see the poor mother in the crowd working over the infant I searched for her and finally found her. She was in her parlor leaning over a table and wildly whirling the leaves of a large prayer book. As I approached she looked up with an agonized countenance and exclaimed excitedly:

"'Oh! What shall I do? I cannot find the prayer for the scalded baby! I can't find the prayer for the scalded baby!'"—Chicago Times.

A Watchmakers' Street.

Smartleigh—Now if all business in New York city were concentrated on certain streets—for instance, dyers on Dey street, bunko steerers on Jay street, florists on the Bowery, detectives on Center street, and so on—where would the jewelers and watchmakers go?

Dulleigh—I suppose on Minute street.

Smartleigh—Ah, but there is no Minute street.

Dulleigh—Oh, yes, there is.

Smartleigh—Out on you!

Dulleigh—How about Sixty-second?—Jewelers' Circular.

A Schoolmaster's Advice.

At the dinner given to F. Hopkinson Smith one of the speakers referred to the fact that their honored guest was known to some of his friends as Frank H. Smith. When Mr. McElroy was called upon he alluded to this fact, and said it reminded him of a piece of advice which one of his schoolmasters had given to the class. "Boys," said this pedagogue, "never part your name in the middle unless your name happens to be E Pluribus Unum."—New York World.

Answered at Last.

"What are the wild waves saying?" murmured the woman as she stood on the silver lining of the mighty main.

"Nothing, Maria," replied the man hoarsely. "They are like some people we know; they make a great deal of noise, but don't say anything."—Exchange.

James Samuels' Strange Story.

James Samuels, of Dubuque, a sergeant in the Twenty-first Iowa, was one of the seventy-five Americans who went to Cuba twenty years ago on the steamer Virginius and were shot by the Spaniards at Santiago. His name appeared in the list of the dead, and his family mourned him as such. They have just received a letter from him written at the Soldiers' home, Covington, Ind. He states that he was shot through the head and left for dead. Chance friends nursed him back to health, but the shot destroyed his memory, and the past was a blank. By some means unknown to him he recently reached Chicago, where he was recognized by an army comrade, who brought him to Covington, where his memory was restored.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Skating Challenge.

W. J. Weeks, a spry young man of seventy-two summers, of Yaphank, Long Island, challenges any person in the world, "regardless of age," to a match at skate writing. He has had a challenge for long distance speed skating, open to "any lad of seventy," for $1,000 a side, standing for two years, with no takers. He proposes that the match shall consist of writing words and sentences comprising not less than a hundred letters, to be given out by the judges at the time of the contest, and to be judged by three experts in penmanship. English writers, Mr. Weeks says, assert that the feat of writing letters on the ice by skating is impossible, but he is ready to demonstrate their error.

Overwhelmed by an Avalanche.

The recent snowslide on the Pacific extension of the Great Northern occurred between Java and Essex, switching points about half way down the west side of the mountains. Trees, rocks and snow swept down the mountain like an Alpine avalanche, striking a snow plow train and hurling it from the track. The engine and tender were carried fifty feet down the embankment and the rest of the train buried out of sight. A. L. Marden, a brakeman; Young, a line repairer, and two others, names unknown, were killed. Several more were injured. Debris was piled on the track to a height of fifty feet in some places.—Cor. Helena Independent.

Punishment to Fit.

Frenchmen must regard their celebrated liquors as something almost sacred. Two men, named Duchesnin and Dumont, were convicted the other day of having fired the factory of the Benedictine liquor at Fecamp, which was destroyed a year ago, and the sentence on each of them was penal servitude for life. I doubt if it would have run to that for an abbey without a liquor factory attached. They want a "legal pillory" in France.—London Truth.

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

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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.

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 advance with one or more families in that locality with regard to rates and the accommodation desired.

A. D. Charlton, N. P. R. R.

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Leaves	SEATTLE	7:00 A. M
"	PORT TOWNSEND	10:30 A. M
"	DUNGENESS	12:30 P. M
Arrives	PORT ANGELES	2:00 P. M

Going East, Daily, Except Monday

Leaves	PORT ANGELES	3:30 P. M
"	DUNGENESS	5:00 P. M
"	PORT TOWNSEND	7:00 P. M
Arrives	SEATTLE	10:30 P. M

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Governor - - - - John H McGraw
Lieutenant Governor - - - - J. H. Luce
Secretary of State - - - - James Price
Treasurer - - - - - - O. A. Bowen
Auditor - - - - - - L. R. 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, T. 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 (W. E. Burnside
Port Angeles Pre. (S. P. Carusi
Constables — A. H. Nottage
Port Angeles Precinct — Ben Chambers

CITY OFFICERS.

COUNCILMEN:

E. Metcalfe. J. Ristine.
J. E. Krueger Tom Moore
John Rose 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 cause.

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.

WITNESS my hand and seal of said Superior Court, affixed this twenty third day of February A. D. 1893. (SEAL.)
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 23d 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 Dungenessf 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. CLALLAM COUNTY. } ss.

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.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF CLALLAM. } ss

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

William . . Morrissey, Plaintiff, vs. John G. Rollins, Defendant. } No. 677.

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 7th day of April, 1893.

To the above-named Defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY notified that William J. Morrissey, Plaintiff, has filed a complaint againt 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 7th day of April, 1893, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 10th day of June, 1893, the same will be be taken as confessed and the prayer of said Complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said Complaint is to obtain judgment on a promissory note of date January 11th, 1892, due one year from date for sum of $250, with interest thereon at ten per cent. per annum from date and attorney's fee of $50, as provided for in mortgage herein named, and to foreclose a certain mortgage, given by said defendant to secure payment of said note, on SW ¼ of SE ¼ and S ½ of SW ¼ of Sec. 9, Tp. 30 N., R. 7 W, Clallam county, Washington.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, affixed this 7th day of April, A. D. 1893. (SEAL)
A. A. RICHARDSON,
County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.
H. B. WILLSON, Attorney.
Date of first publication, April 7th, 1893.

No 686.

Notice of Application to Purchase Tide Land.

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS.
OLYMPIA, Wash.

Notice is hereby given that Simon Fiesham, W. A. O'Bar and Frank Link have filed an application in this office to purchase the following described Tide Lands situate in Clallam county, Washington, to-wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of Lot eight [8], of Block one [1], of Smith & Voorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington, according to the official plat thereot, of record in auditor's office of Clallam County, Washington; thence running north 58 deg. 45 min. W. 50 feet; thence north 30 deg. 15 min. E. 300 feet; thence south 58 deg. 45 min. E. 50 feet; thence south 31 deg. 15 min. W. 300 feet, to the place of beginning, containing 34-100 acres more or less, and being designated on the map of tide lands in said city as lot 9 in block 1 of said Smith and Voorhese addition to Port Angeles as aforesaid. Also, beginning at the southwest corner of block one [1] of Smith and Voorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington, as shown by the official plat thereof of record in the auditor's office of Clallam County, Washington; thence running north 31 deg. 15 min. E. 300 feet; thence south 58 deg. 45 min. E. 50 feet; thence south 31 deg. 15 min. W. 300 feet; thence north 58 deg. 45 min. W. 50 feet to the place of beginning, containing 34-100 acres, more or less, and being designated on the map of tide lands in said city as lot 10 in block 1 of said Smith and Voorhese addition to Port Angeles, as aforesaid.

The appraisement of the above described tide land shall stand confirmed if no notice of contest is filed within the time prescribed by law.

Date of first publication 7th day of April 1893.

W. T. FORREST,
Commissioner of Public Lands.

NO. 687.

Notice of Application to Purchase Tide Land.

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS.
OLYMPIA, Wash.

Notice is hereby given that W. H. Constance and Thomas B. Daly, have filed an application in this office to purchase the following described tide lands in Clallam county, Washington, to-wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of block two (2), of Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington, as shown by the official plat thereof of record in the auditor's office of Clallam county, Washington. Thence running north 58 deg, 45 min, W 50 feet. Thence north 31 deg, 15 min, E 150 feet. Thence south 58 deg, 45 min, E 50 feet. Thence south 31 deg, 15 min W 150 feet to place of beginning. Containing 17-100 acres, more or less, and being designated on the tide land map of tide lands in Port Angeles, Washington, as lot one (1), of block two (2), of Smith & Vorhees addition to Port Angeles.

Also beginning at the southwest corner of lot one (1), of block two (2), of Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington, as shown by the official plat thereof of record in the auditor's office of Clallam county, Washington. Thence running north 58 deg 45 min, W 50 feet. Thence north 31 deg, 15, E 150 feet. Thence south 58 deg, 45 min, E 50 feet. Thence south 31 deg, 15 min, W 150 feet to place of beginning containing 17-100 acres, more or less, and designated on the tide land map of tide lands in Port Angeles, Washington, as lot two (2), of blk two (2), of Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles.

The appraisement of the above described tide land shall stand confirmed if no notice of contest is filed within the time prescribed by law.

Date of first publication 7th day of April 1892.

W. T. FORREST,
Commissioner of Public Lands.

NO. 688.

Notice of Application to Purchase Tide Land.

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS.
OLYMPIA, Wash.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas F. Constance has filed an application in this office to purchase the following described tide lands situated in Clallam county, Washington towit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of lot two [2], of block one [1], of Smith & Vorhese addition to the townsite of Port Angeles, Washington, as shown by the plat of said addition of record in the auditor's office of Clallam county, Washington. Thence running north 58 deg, 45 min, W 25 feet. Thence north 31 deg, 15 min, E 300 feet. Thence south 58 deg, 45 min, E 25 feet. Thence south 31 deg, 15, min, W 300 feet, to place of beginning. Containing 17-100 acres, more or less, and being the east half of lot three [3], of block one [1], of Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles, and as shown on the map of tide lands of first class in Port Angeles, Washington.

The appraisement of the above described tide land shall confirm if no notice of contest is filed within the time prescribed by law.

Date of first publication 7th day of April, 1893.

W. T. FORREST,
Commissioner of Public Lands.

NO. 685.

Notice of Application To Purchase Tide Lands.

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS.
OLYMPIA, Wash.

Notice is hereby given that M. G. Baker has filed an application in this office to purchase the following described tide lands situated in Clallam county, Washington to wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of lot nine (9), of blk two (2), of Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington according to the official plat thereof of record in the auditor's office of Clallam county, Washington. Thence north 58 deg, 45 min, W 50 feet. Thence north 31, deg, 15 min, E 150 feet. Thence south 58 deg, 45 min, E 50 feet. Thence south 31 deg, 15 min, W 150 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 17-100 acres, more or less, and being designated on the map of tide lands in said city as lot 10, of block 2, of said Smith & Vorhese addition to Port Angeles, Washington.

The appraisement of the above described tide land shall confirm if no notice of contest is filed within the time prescribed by law.

Date of first publication 7th day of April 1893.

W. T. FORREST,
Commissioner of Public Lands.

County Road Notice.

We, the undersigned, twelve freeholders residing in the vicinity through which the following described proposed road will run, hereby give notice to all persons concerned, that at the next term of the board of county commissioners of Clallam county, we will petition said board to change the Port Angeles-Quillayute county road in said county, having its points of beginning and termination, course and intermediate points, as follows:

Commencing at the terminus of the Solduck branch of the D. A. Christopher road at the southeast corner of southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 31, township 30 north, range 11 west, Willamette meridian, and running thence south about twenty (20) rods across the Solduck river, thence east about (5) miles to a suitable crossing on the Solduck river; thence in an easterly and northeasterly direction to intersect the Port Angeles-Quillayute road. This road to be in lieu of that part of the Port Angeles-Quillayute road survey from its intersection with the D. A. Christopher road to where the proposed road intersects the same.

Dated the 3d day of April, A. D. 1893.

PETITIONERS:

L. H. Sawyer, tp 30 n, r 11.
D. A. Christopher, tp 30 n, r 11.
H. Koepp, tp 20 n, r 11.
A. Eiholzer, tp 29 n, r 11.
W F. Hopkins, tp 30 n, r 11.
J. E. Franklin, tp 29 n, r 11.
G. H. Town, tp 29 n, r 11.
Irving W. Garland, tp 30 n, r 11.
H. G Price, tp 30 n, r 11.
John Fallon, tp 29 n, r 11.
A. Hawkinson, tp 30 n, r 11.
Jno. D. Hurley, tp 30 n, r 11.
Edward Fallon, tp 29 n, r 11.
L. W. Cable, tp 30 n, r 11.

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.

Fisher's Pharmacy the old reliable.

THE COUNTY SURVEYOR

Will Prepare a Map of Clallam County.

TO AID THE COMMISSIONERS

In Performing Their Duties With Greater Intelligence and Efficiency—Appropriations For Road Improvements — Cemetery at Forks—Reports of Road Supervisors—Claims Allowed—Board Adjourns.

The Board of Connty Commissioners completed their session last Saturday afternoon. They met Friday morning persuant to adjournment.

Two hundred dollars was appropriated from the road bond fund belonging to the eastern division to pay for work done on the county road under the supervision of John B. Knapman, and the auditor was instructed to issue warrants therefore on said fund, on receipt of report of the supervisor of road district No. 1, approved by John B. Knapman.

The Board directed the county treasurer to change the personal property assessment roll for 1890, to show that the Port Angeles Traffic and Transfer Company was assessed for certain personal property, instead of the Pacific Transfer Company and to issue a receipt to the Port Angeles Traffic and Transfer Company in full for $30,34 the amount annually due, as the said mistake in the assessment roll was the cause for the taxes being delinquent.

Frank Mackintosh presented a petition from the citizens of Gettysburgh requesting that an appropriation be granted them for continuation of the Burlingame county road through road district No, 16, and, after due consideration it was ordered that $1,000 be appropriated from the road bond fund to the credit of the middle division for that purpose, the same to be expended under the supervision of the supervisor of said district.

The treasurer was directed to return as error the amount assessed for improvements on lot belonging to C. J. Snyder in East Clallam.

Report of James Keltner as supervisor of road district No. 21, of R. T. Smith as road supervisor of district No. 28, of L. H. Sawyer as supervisor of rood district No. 27, W. J. Klaunig supervisor of road district No. 23 and of S. B. Laughlin supervisor of distsict No. 9 were examined and approved and their claims allowed from their respective funds.

The bond of Frank Lotzgasell supervisor of district No. 4 was approved.

The county surveyor was directed to make a map of Clallam county showing all road districts and school districts and all surveyed townships together with new townships whenever surveyed and accepted, for the use of the Board of County Commissioners, the cost of the same not to exceed $70.

R. C. Wilson in behalf of the citizens of Forks requested that the Board accept deed of gift to one acre of land at Forks for a cemetery. After due consideration the Board ordered that if the citizens of that locality would make a deed for two or more acres for that purpose the county will accept it and use it as a county cemetary.

Claims amounting to about $900. for various purposes including county fees, supplies for county offices, sheriff's expenses etc. were audited and allowed.

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 laud, viz:

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

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

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.

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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

FRED. LAMOREUX.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE IN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, PORT ANGELES, WASH

W. T. STROTHER, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
SURGERY, NERVOUS DISEASES AND DISEASHS OF WOMEN SPECIALTIES.
OFFICE:—OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.
Night Calls at the Office.

DR. F. S. LEWIS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, PORT ANGELES, WASH.

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.
SURVEYOR.
ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF SURVEYING AND LOCATING.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

JNO. C. MURPHY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORT ANGELES, WASH

T. MONA
SALOON.
Billard and Pool ROOM.
—AGENT FOR—
Bay - View - Beer.
Front Street, Port Angeles.

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.

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

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

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.

The First National Bank
—OF—
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.

OAK - SALOON.
A. MONA, PROPRIETOR.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

BOTTLE BEER FOR FAMILY
25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.
Front Street, Port Angeles.

MERCHANT TAILOR Establishment.

I have graduated from one of the best cutting establishments in New York City, therefore can guarantee a perfect fit in gentleman's clothing.

CUTTING AND FITTING OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY.

All work is finished in a thorough and tasteful manner before it leaves my tailor-shop.

A complete stock of suitings of the latest patterns always on hand. I have in stock some of the latest patterns from the fashionable centers of the East.

THE TRADE OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC IS SOLICITED.

Adam Zerenner,
First Street, - - Near Laurel

EGGS FOR BREEDING.

Brown Leghorns, Per Sitting.....$1.25
Light Brahmas, Per Sitting..... 1.25
Pekin Ducks..... 1.50
Edw. Christopherson,
Box 148. Port Angeles, Wash

J. MARTIN, Jr.
Shoemaker - and - Repairer.
CORNER FRONT AND LINCOLN STREETS.