THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

VOL. 4. NO. 36. PORT ANGELES, CLALLAM COUNTY, WASHINGTON, JANUARY 26, 1894. 8 PAGES.---PRICE FIVE CENTS

New Road.

We understand there will be a petition circulated among the ranches of the upper Solduck valley, asking the commissioners to open up a much needed road in that neighborhood says the Beaver Leader. The proposed road leaves the Oberg-Collins road at or near Mr. John O. Lee's place and run in a southeasterly direction, intersecting the Beaver-Lake Crescent road about one miles west of Mr. Chas. Wisen's clearing. The road be about one mile and a quarter in length .This is a much needed thoroughfare, as it will not only give the upper Soldock settlers a wagon road to Beaver and East Clallam; but will, in return, give the Bear creek ranchers an outlet to Lake Crescent and Port Angeles. The work of building the road will be under the supervision of Supervisors J. B. Iverson and L. H. Sawyer, both of which have served a term already and know how to get at the least expense.. Sign the petition.

Development of Coal.

"There is a vigorous effort being made all over the county to find coal," says the Beaver Leader. "This is resulting in locating valuable deposits in different parts of the county. and it is confidently believed by most people that the present year will witness the commercial development of coal in Clallam county to such an extent as to immediately increase local business and enhance land values of all kinds. Clallam county's location with reference to ocean transportation is so favorable that the working of coal mines within our borders would be a profitable enterprise and would at once place our county in the prominent position in the state to which her resources entitles her. Everyone will watch the search for coal with the liveliest interest.

Battle for Black Diamonds.

The present year promises wonderful development in coal fields. The Levy proposition is meeting with general public favor. Of the $20,000 bonus $10,000 has already been raised, and each succeeding day marks additional subsidies. The bonus had ought to and doubtless will be raised.

The new year ushers in an era of mineral development, the beginning of industrial awakening that augers better times for the people of Clallam.

Encouraging Bank News.

The silver lining in the bank cloud has doubtless appeared on the horizon, as the following telegram would suggest:

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 24.—Comptroller Eckels states that Seymour, Barto & Co., have interested themselves in the Port Angeles bank and have sent a man there to make a thorough investigation. If matters are found satisfactory, that firm will furnish the money and security required by the comptroller, who will then permit the bank to re-open.

FRUIT GROWERS AND PURCHASERS OF NURSERY STOCK.

The Lake Valley Nursery offers for the Fall of (1893) a complete stock of fruit, ornamental, nut and shade trees, also small fruit bushes, shrubs, vines, roses, etc. Prune trees a specialty. Large stock of "Italian" the king of prunes. Leading varieties of apple, pear, plum and cherry tress.

All stock warranted free from insect pests and disease.

Purchase home grown trees, cheaper and in every way preferable to those shipped from the East. Write for catalogue and price list, free.

A. LINGHAM,
Port Angeles, Wash.

Sore Throat.

For sore throat there is nothing better than a flannel bandage dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite for rheumatism and has cured many severe cases. Fify cent bottles for sale at the Fisher Pharmacy.

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

Any person desiring to travel would do well to consult J. H. Young, Agent Canadian Pacific R. R., this city, before purchasing tickets elsewhere. Unrivaled accommodations. Quick time, and money saved by this route.

"O'TOOLE'S 'MALLET,"

Or the Dedication of the Gavel.

REG. O'TOOLE AND RECEIVER LYON

Present Lincoln Memorial Hall and Library With the Gavel That Announced the Sale of the Government Lots and the Pen That Signed the Receipts —Twenty Years History of the Evolution of the Townsite.

Last Monday evening witnessed an event of more than passing importance. Long before eight o'clock the opera house was well-filled with an intelligent audience which had assembled agreeable to public announcement, that Register O'Toole and Receiver Lyon would present the mallet and the pen which played a prominent part in the sale of the government townsite, to the Lincoln Memorial Hall and Library.

Capt. Bradley was master of ceremony. Register O'Toole was introduced and in a brief address presented the gavel to Capt. Bradley, as the custodian or representative of the Lincoln Memorial Hall and Library.

The remarks of Mr. O'Toole were to the point, and expressive of an abiding interest in the future welfare and usefulness of this institution. The remarks were warmly applauded.

Mr. O'Toole was followed by Capt. Bradley, who, having made a careful accurate and an exhaustive study of the evolution of the government townsite, had compiled the data for the purpose of publishing a history, that would give an accurate review of the inception, burial and resurrection of the second governmental townsite reservation. It was, indeed, a voluminous collection of congressional reports, correspondence and statistical matter, forming an unbroken chain of the origin and growth of this interesting question, invaluable historical facts from which to construct a history for the information and enlightenment of future generations, as inexcusable is a people evidencing ignorance of local history.

The heroic attempt of the genial captain to lay before the audience this immense collection of data, the production of which would require three or four hours of rapid, uninterrupted reading, was very commendable, indeed, as nothins is so dry and uninteresting as statistics, correspondence and reports, and the speaker dealing with such matter who can hold the continued attention of an audience possesses tact in a high degree.

For at least two hours and a half the speaker struggled desperately with his task, here and there omitting portions of the review of minor importance. The monotony of the situation was happily broken by the considerate speaker with sweet strains of music from the orchestra in the background of the stage.

Finally the end came and the speaker was heartily encored over the admirable discharge of his stupendous task.

Briefly in reply Mr. O'Toole thanked Captain Bradley for the valuable information gleaned from the reading of his exhaustive history of the townsite, and also spoke in most complimentary terms of his associate, Col. Lyon, whose infinite knowledge of land office matters, so cheerfully given, had been indispensable in familiarizing him with the duties of his office. Of the clerks, who had labored so faithfully, unceasingly and untiringly in bringing the Port Angeles reservation matter out of a condition of chaos, he could not say too much in their praise.

Col. Lyon was introduced and presented the pen with which he had affixed his signature, in a few well chosen words. Of the labors of his office he said it had ever been his aim to do his duty as he understood it. If he had succeeded he had simply done what every honest, conscientious man should strive to do in public service.

Of the hospitable treatment received from citizens, these gentlemen expressed appreciation, as their sojourn here had been made very pleasant, indeed, with social gatherings provided for their enjoyment.

PASSING OF THE RESERVATION.

The Port Angeles Government Townsite a Matter of History.

Last Monday marks an epoch in the history of Port Angeles. It marks the passing of the government townsite to private ownership, the removing of a supreme incubus, an insurmountable obstacle to the city's natural, healthful growth. Few regret, while many rejoice, that at last a hope long deferred is a blissful realization, a crowning victory, the reward of determined, persistent, unrelenting effort. While scattering here and there are a few lots and a number of 10- acre blocks unsold, the privilege to purchase is not withheld, as any one wanting the property at the appraised value can make application to the register of the Seattle land office, who is authorized to sell.

Of the 10-acre blocks only two were sold, presumably to M. J. Carrigan. This property is situated at the head of the spit, and is valuable as a manufacturing site, with the ten-fold advantage of excellent water frontage facilities.

Citizens generally speak most complimentary of Register O'Toole, Receiver Lyon and the clerks of the land office. Ever courteous, considerate and kindly in the treatment of the general public the sale of lots was conducted with uniform impartiality and fairness, meriting universal approval.

The government townsite is now a matter of history, and an interesting bit of history it ever will be in the annals of the town, forming as it does a chapter of the civil war, during which terrible period dates its birth.

Created under such extraordinary conditions, let it be hoped like the old time saying, "March comes in like a lion it goes out like a lamb." It's beginning stormy, the clouds have cleared away and before it appears the dawning of peace, tranquillity and prosperity.

Sale of Reservation Lots.

Register and Mrs. O'Toole, Receiver George G. Lyon and Clerk F. H. Shoals, who have been at Port Angeles conducting the sale of town lots, returned to the city Wednesday morning," says the Post-Intelligencer. "They all speak highly of the treatment they received at the hands of Port Angeles people. The sale began theoretically January 1st, but practically on the 3rd. The delay was due to the courthouse being occupied by a trial. The government officials at Washington City authorized the hiring of the opera house. The receipts from the sales were about $17,000, but between 1,000 and 1,200 lots were left over."

A PUBLIC PARK.

Secretary of Interior Requested to Reserve Tract in Townsite for a Park.

Citizens want a public park.

Commandingly situated at the western end of the reservation, is a plateau gently rising to a point which presents a magnificent sweep of the straits, the island of Vancouver and the snow-capped mountains in the distance beyond. This tract of land is on the government reserve, the title of which yet rests with the government.

The secretary of the interior has been petitioned to reserve this tract from sale that citizens may through congressional sanction have it dedicated a public park.

The metes and bounds of this tract is roughly described as follows: All lots, blocks and acreage tracts of the Port Angeles government reservation lying west of M street and north of Eighteenth street, not already sold or reserved for other purposes, be donated to the city of Port Angeles for a public park.

The petitioners urgently requests that Hon. Wm. D. O'Toole, Register, and Hon. Geo. G. Lyon, Receiver of the local land office, Seattle, aid in every honorable way possible in prosecuting the reasonable demand to the appropriate department of the government at Washington City and to the Congress of the United States, if necessary.

Congressional action will undoubtedly be necessary to vest the city with the title to this tract of land and to clothe it with absolute authority as trustee to improve such land and to carry out the primary intent, establish and maintain a public park.

The movement is commendable to say the least. To demand reasonable acquiescence on the part of the government, would be but just.

PUBLIC CEMETERY.

Commissioner Lamoreux Reserves Eight Reserve Blocks for a Cemetery.

A commendable effort, which has been directed for some time past, urging the Interior department to withhold eight blocks of acreage, aggregating over fifty acres, has finally been rewarded.

Tuesday Capt. O'Toole received a telegram from Commissioner Lamoreux authorizing the withdrawal from public sale of ten blocks of acreage for cemetery purposes.

This is, indeed, a most commendable movement, and the prompt acquiesence of the Interior department to the demand, certainly evidences the latter recognizes the reasonableness of the same.

Doubtless before the property will be dedicated for such purpose, an act of Congress will be necessary, which, there is no reason to doubt, will not be promptly granted.

This property is situated at the western limit of the reservation, overlooking the straits, and is very eligible for the use of a cemetery.

With others, Mrs. M. A. Cooper and Mr. Herman Fisher have labored unceasingly to accomplish this undertaking.

AT THE COUNCIL.

Front and First Street Property Owners Allowed Rebate on Grade Taxes.

At the regular Wednesday evening meeting the council passed upon a number of questions.

Petitions for sidewalks on Fourth street, from Race to Jones streets, and on Twelfth street were granted. The council is of the opinion that the city is very well provided with sidewalks, and that the system should not be extended at least for the present.

Property owners petition the city for the privilege to grade Lincoln street from Front street to the city limits. They express willingness to have street created an assessment district for such purpose. The city is asked to pay for the grading through block 26, which is government property. While the council recognized the need and advantage of the improvement, the finances of the city, for the present, would not permit the outlay.

Major R. R. Harding presented a petition unanimously signed, requesting that he be reinstated as electric light manager. The matter was laid over.

Levy's wharf franchise has not been granted yet. The franchise committee has made certain demands in which the interest of the city is not lost sight of. Differences will doubtless be amicably adjusted ere long.

The city is asked to grant mineral or coal privileges by Messrs. Levy and Hooker. These privileges mean to mine and utilize coal deposits under all streets west of Cherry. The matter was referred to the franchise committee.

All delinquent city taxes for years 1890, 1891 and 1892 must be paid in cash. The city attorney and tax collector are requested to force collection of the same.

The resignation of Dr. Lull as health officer was accepted and Dr. McGeorge appointed. The council adjourned.

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

FEATURES OF THE FAIR.

The Daily Attendance Numbers Two Thousand.

ATTRACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

The '49 Mining Camp—Claim Jumping and the Gold Gulch Dance Hall—Refreshing Occurrences During the Mining Excitement in California in the Early Days.

Only one week more and the California Midwinter International Exposition will be in full running order. The early winter rains have been trying to delay preparations for this great industrial event, but the effort has been a vain one. The rain has been the means of pushing forward the shrubs and flowers, which are beginning to bloom as they do in spring time in the east, only more so, and even the progress of uncompleted concessional adjuncts to the exposition seems to have been accelerated. Surely nothing ever sprang from earth so rapidly as have these buildings. A fortnight ago it looked as if the architectural part of the exposition was practically complete. The main buildings were done and all the great concessions were ready for business. All that was lacking was the reception and installation of exhibits. But the scope of the Exposition continues to grow.

A number of larger concessions have been in operation for a week or more now, and notwithstanding the fact that the exposition has not yet been officially opened, they are really doing a good business. There has been an average of 2,000 paid admissions every day since the gates were opened and since 25 cents admission began to be charged. This rate of admission will be in force until the 27th, when the grand ceremonial of dedication will take place. Thereafter admission will be 50 cents.

There have been during the past week three important concessional openings One of these was that of the Firth wheel which carried on Saturday last more than 2,000 people around its airy circuit and established itself at a single whirl as a prime favorite. This wheel is 120 feet in diameter, and being situated on one of the highest points in the exposition grounds, gives a birdseye view from the height of about 150 feet.

But perhaps the most interesting of all inaugural exercises thus far has been the start made by the '49 Mining Camp in favor of the public. This feature of the exposition is as unique as it is interesting. Everything that has been claimed for it has already been fulfilled, put in early active operation with a view to have things running smoothly when the great day of days arrives. On the occasion of the opening dance in the Gold Gulch Dance Hall everybody present was taken utterly by storm.

Fandango was never danced as it was on this occasion, and the old miners who had assembled to witness the scene wanted to catch the dancers up in their arms, so full of enthusiasm were they and so full of reminiscence of the days of gold. There were two men shot (?) during the progress of the dance, carried out on a board, etc.. but the dance went on. Several claims have been jumped already and other shooting scrapes may be expected any day.

One of the fairs within this great fair was opened on Jan. 20, This was the Northern California citrus fair. It is being held in a special building erected by the northern and central counties of California, were citrus fruits in clusters, in jars, in heaps, in piles, and in the construction of buildings, are to be viewed on eAery hand, and were there were great doings on the day referred to, the excuse for the demonstration being that was the first gun ready for firing. This fair opened thus early because the oran e growers say that this is the time to show their fruit to best advantage.

MITCHELL-CORBETT.

Sketch of the Two Prize-Fighters for the Championship.

Charley Mitchell and Jim Corbett are both of Irish descent; Mitchell was born in Birmingham, Corbett in San Francisco. Mitchell is 33 years old, Corbett 28. Mitchell has been a prize-fighter ever since he was 17 years old; Corbett was formerly porter in a San Francisco bank. The best man Mitchell ever met was John L. Sullivan, who could not knock him out; the best man Corbett ever met was John L. Sullivan, who was knocked out by him. Mitchell has bested Tug Wilson, Alf. Greenfield, Jake Kilrain, Billy Edwards, Dominick McCaffrey, Jack Burke and Jem Mace; Corbett has bested Jack Burke, Joe Choynski, Mike Brennan, Joe McAuliffe, John Donaldson, Jake Kilrain, Dominick McCoffrey and John L. Sullivan, and fought a draw with Peter Jackson. Mitchell is not fond of fighting, neither is Corbett. Mitchell is the handsomer man by far. Both are married, and Mitchell has several children. Mitchell likes London prize-ring rules and a big ring, in which he can fall down frequently and gain a minute's rest. He is not champion of England and never was. Corbett weighs about 195 pounds; Mitchell is a light heavy-weight, weighing about 165. Mitchell is as fond of liquor as Sullivan is; Corbett is bestial in his licentiousness. Mitchell is the pleasanter man to meet, a clever talker, a good singer and piano-player. Corbett is unpopular with the sports, being greedy for money.

Jim Corbett is King.

The great prize-fight took place as advertised at Jacksonville yesterday, Governor Mitchell to the contrary notwithstanding.

Governor Mitchell's efforts to stop the proceedings were not more futile than were Charley Mitchell's efforts to stop the California giant. The fight was one of the shortest on record. Corbett winning in the third round.

Not at Present.

The following is in answer to a letter from Jos. H. Fairbrook to Great Northern railway, in regard to rail connection with Everrett:

"I beg to say that the matter of a railroad to Port Angeles, is one this company cannot consider at the present time. J. J. HILL.

Temperance Lectures.

The city has been visited by two noted and gifted temperance lecturers during the week, one traveling under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., the other the grand lodge I. O. G. T.

Last evening began a series of three lectures which will be delivered by the latter in the M. E. church. Mrs. Stone is spoken of as a fluent, earnest speaker. You should hear her.

I. O. G. T.

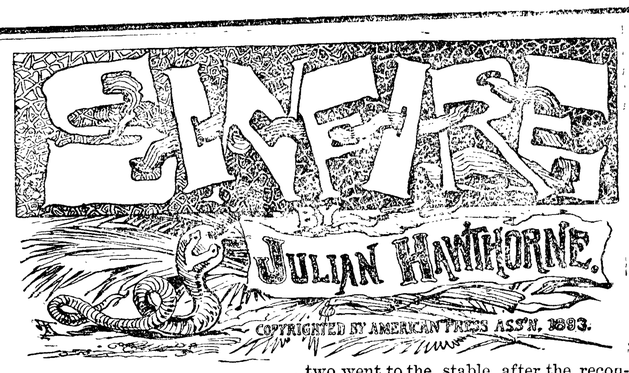
Gate City Lodge No. 27, Independent Order of Good Templars, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, over Y. M. C. A. rooms on Lincoln street wharf, visiting members cordially invited to attend. J. E. BANKS, C. T.

IVA COOLIDGE, Secretary.

A Cure for Croup.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton, of Luray, Russell county, Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six year old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy. For sale by the Fisher Pharmacy.

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicine." H. M. Bangs, druggist, Chatsworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This Remedy is prompt and effectual and and will prevent any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. For sale by the Fisher Pharmacy.



"'Twas this way, please yer honor," he began. "We was to drive to the lake for to spend the night. There was me, an the young gentlemen—barrin Master Frank, as was laid up with a bad foot, sir—an the mistress, an the young lady. So, when we got there, Master John, says 'e, 'saddle up, Tom,' 'e says, 'an take the pistol,' 'e says, 'an back we goes to wallop them burglars,' 'e says. So I didn't know what 'e'd be hup to, yer honor, not 'avin 'ad the tip. 'Owsomever, I saddles up, an hoff we goes, me an Master John an Master 'Enry. An there was the young lady, she was achin to go, too, an they wouldn't 'ave it, but says she to me, privatelike, says she, 'I'll be heven with 'em yet, Tom,' she says. 'I knows 'ow to put on a saddle myself,' she says, 'so look out,' she says. Well, hoff we goes, leisurelylike, an the young gentlemen a-chaffin an a-laughin, an Master 'Enry 'e gives me a pull at 'is flask, God bless 'im, for to keep my gall up, 'e says. Well, 'twas that dark as we missed our way oncet or twicet, an it might be 'alf after 11 when we was back in our hown woods, yer honor. Well, we dismounted, an tied up to"——

"Try to be more succinct," interposed the examining gentleman. "How did you dispose yourselves after arriving in the vicinity of Cedarcliffe?"

"'Master John,' says 'e, 'You keep by an along 'ere, Tom,' 'e says, 'an, 'Enry, do you look out for that side,' 'e says, 'an I'll do this 'ere slice,' 'e says, 'an if any one on us raises the game,' 'e says, 'jest up pistol an fire in the hair,' 'e says, 'an t'others on us will close up an nab 'em,' 'e says. So hoff Master 'Enry an I goes, one one way an t'other the hother, an leaves Master John where 'e was. Well, I sneaks up, an I sneaks down, an I stops an listens, an oncet I thought I 'ad 'im sure enough, but 'twas only a rabbit, yer honor. An thinks I, 'This 'ere's a rum way of passin the night,' I thinks. Well, it might be 2 in the mornin, yer honor, when I 'ears somethin, an says to myself, 'Was that a pistol,' says I, 'or wasn't it?' With that I begins nosin round a bit, gettin more an more hover toward Master Henry's beat, as it might be, but nothin at all does I see, yer honor, till says I, 'You're naught but a fool to be thinkin it, Tom,' says I. I was just below, alongside the cliff, when I spoke them words, yer honor, when what does I see, it might be 10 yards hoff, but a—but a black—a black 'eap o' somethin"— At this point Tom sniveled and broke down, and there was a pause in the proceedings.

"In short, you discovered what turned out to be the deceased?" said the examiner.

"An it went nigh for to break my 'art, it did," said Tom in a tremulous voice. "'Ardly cold, 'e was, an 'twas honly when I see 'is 'air that I knowed 'im, an there waz an 'ole clean through him, yer honor, an—dang the devil what did it, whoever he be!" exclaimed Tom, with sudden vehemence, and then he broke down once more and wept bitterly.

"'Ardly cold, 'e was, an 'twas honly when I see 'is 'air that I knowed 'im."

After awhile he went on to tell how he left the body lying there, and returning to the house knocked at my door; how he found me just awaking from sleep, propped up in my chair with pillows and bandages, and how at first he had great difficulty in making me comprehend what had happened. "But as quick as Master Frank got the rights of it," he added, "he 'ops up an hoff 'e starts, with no more 'eed to his bad foot than nothin at all, an thinks I to myself, 'The doctor's a quiet man till 'e's awake,' thinks I, 'but 'e's got the grit of a 2-year-old winner when 'e gets started,' thinks I." Then he related our meeting with John, and how we carried the body home, and how he went for the coroner,

and thus concluded his interesting deposition which had stirred both tears and smiles in many. At the end "he left the stand without a stain upon his character," as the newspapers say.

John's experience was naturally of a very different complexion. He bore himself throughout like a man and like a gentleman, with a dignity and composure which were never so marked in him before. He proved himself in every respect worthy of the name of Mainwaring. The legal gentlemen treated him with the highest respect, but it was evident that his examination had aroused much greater interest than Tom's had done. The most critical feature of it was the unexpected exhuming of the old quarrel between John and Henry about Sinfire. How this affair had come to the knowledge of outside persons I cannot pretend to say, but I remember that the two went to the stable after the reconciliation and may perhaps have talked it all over there in the hearing of the men, with the assistance of Henry's brandy flask.

At all events it was evident from the questions that they had the whole story or a good part of it, and John, who is the most wretched failure in the world at lying, answered directly and unhesitatingly so far as the queries had reference to the quarrel itself. But when they began to probe for the cause of the trouble he took another attitude at once.

"I got angry about something. I get angry easily," he said. "It can't make any difference what I got angry about."

"In ordinary cases, certainly not, but at present we wish to judge whether the occasion was such as might rankle in your mind after the immediate reconciliation had taken place."

"I don't bear a grudge," John replied. "I break out and am done with it for good and all. When I forgave my brother, I forgave him."

"Precisely. But the cause might be renewed. If, for example, two men are paying attentions to the same lady, a dispute might arise and be settled, but further inquiry might develop hitherto unsuspected facts, or fresh objectionable acts might occur."

"There's no need to bring any lady's name into the matter," said John curtly.

"All irrelevant disclosures will be avoided. But it is not irrelevant to inquire whether you were particularly interested in any young lady at or about the time of this altercation."

"I never said anything to her about it," returned John, his face flushing, "and I don't see why I should say anything to you."

"Nevertheless you were conscious of feelings toward her which would render liberties taken by a third party objectionable?"

"I have no right to say who shall or shall not meddle with what does not belong to me."

"We are not discussing abstract rights, but facts, Mr. Mainwaring."

"I have always understood that facts were things that could be proved," said John, who was becoming restive.

"Your impression is perfectly correct, sir, and we have evidence in support of the intimations which have been advanced. But let me point out that, should that evidence be called, it would involve a mention of names and details which you have expressed a desire to avoid. If, on the other hand, you admit the points I have raised, no further definition would be required."

This argument told upon John visibly. I don't know for my part what witness they could have called unless it had been myself, and they might have found it difficult to get satisfaction from that quarter. But John would run no risks of drawing Sinfire into the scrape. So, as the least of two evils, he replied after a pause that he was willing to admit the existence of such a situation as had been outlined in the preceding dialogue. "And I want to say this," he added—"my reason for keeping back information is not to save myself from whatever may come of it. If you can show any motive strong enough to make me guilty of such a crime as this, you are welcome to do it. It is only because the motive you were trying to get at would make an innocent person suffer pain that I wished to say nothing about it." To this the lawyer bowed a polite assent.

It occurred to me, however, that there might be some object behind the ostensible one in these questions, and this suspicion was strengthened by the fact that John's examination was continued but a short time longer and concluded with the decision that there was not sufficient evidence to warrant his being held. But just before he left the box the counsel, as if from an afterthought, requested permission to refer to another matter. "After leaving Dr. Frank Mainwaring's rooms," he went on, "what did you do?"

"I rode back to the lake," replied John, "to bring back the party there."

"Exactly. And of what persons did the party at the lake consist?"

"There were three servants," said he, naming them, "and my mother, Mrs. Mainwaring, and"— He hesitated.

"No one else?"

"I believe I noticed no others at the lake."

"Was there not a young lady, a relative of yours?"

"She had been there, but I didn't see her at that time," said John hastily. "But she joined us on our way back. I suppose she must have ridden on in front and missed her way, or something of that sort. I was occupied with my mother and didn't notice."

"Thank you. I believe I need not detain you any longer, Mr. Mainwaring," said the other, with a bow. And John stepped down, smiling at me and not knowing what he had done.

CHAPTER XVI.

Some cynic once declared that the heaviest calamity that can befall a man is to see all his hopes fulfilled. It must be an old saying, for the legend of Tithonus illustrates it, and many an unhappy victim of success has proved its truth since then. It seems that I, too, am to realize its bitterness.

When John's testimony was concluded yesterday afternoon, an adjournment was taken until the next morning, but when we had nearly finished supper a visitor was announced, and I went out to see him. It was the sheriff, Mr. Faxon, looking very gloomy and embarrassed.

"Anything new, Mr. Faxon?" said I.

"I've come on a disagreeable errand, doctor," he replied, "and that's a fact. Is that young lady inside—Miss Forrestal?"

"She is at table," said I, affecting an indifference I was very far from feeling. "What about her?"

"I must see her, doctor," said the sheriff, with a sort of groan. "I've a message for her."

"A message for her? What is it? Can't I deliver it?"

"No, sir, you can't. And if giving up my place would save her from it I'd have resigned an hour ago. But there's no help for it. She'll be acquitted tomorrow, of course, but I have a warrant for her arrest tonight."

"Arrest Miss Forrestal? Oh, that's absurd, Faxon!" exclaimed I, forcing a laugh. "You might as well make a clean sweep and arrest Mrs. Mainwaring and me!"

"I have my orders, doctor," he returned gloomily, "and I must carry 'em out."

As he spoke a figure advanced from the darkness at the lower end of the hall and came forward into the light. It was Sinfire, with a proud smile on her lips.

"Good evening, Mr. Faxon," she said. "I have heard. I am ready to go with you."

"Good evening, Mr. Faxon," she said.

Faxon ducked his head, put his hand in his breast pocket, muttered something unintelligible and then glanced appealingly at me as if he expected me to make myself of some assistance. "There's no help for it," I said to Sinfire as cheerfully as possible. "I anticipated that you would be examined, but I didn't think they'd go quite so far as this. Of course it's only a matter of form. We'll drive over to Judge Daly's and bail you out—it won't take an hour—and be back before 8 o'clock."

"People accused of murder cannot get out on bail, I believe," said she quietly. "At any rate I will not allow bail to be asked for. Mr. Faxon will take me where I am to go."

"Thank you, Miss Forrestal," said the sheriff gratefully. "I was thinking maybe my wife could fix you up pretty cozy at my house for tonight. That'll be secure enough, I guess," he added, with a dismal grin. "But I ain't going to hurry you. Finish your supper, Miss Forrestal, and when you're ready to start I'm here."

"I have had all I want," she answered. "I will get my hat and cloak and come at once."

At this juncture John appeared and said: "Halloo! What's the matter?"

"I am going with Mr. Faxon," said Sinfire. "They want to examine me about the murder."

"It's my orders, Mr. Mainwaring," remarked Faxon dejectedly. "And right sorry I am for it."

"What!" shouted John in a terrible voice and seeming to grow a foot taller as he stepped forward threateningly. He stared fiercely at the poor sheriff. Then his eyes passed over me and rested upon Sinfire. After a moment he added doggedly, "This lady shall not leave my house against her will while I'm the master of it!"

"It is not against my will, John," she said, stepping up to him and laying her hand on his arm. "If I cannot defend myself against this charge, no one else can defend me. I am not afraid. Why should I be?" And indeed she showed no signs of fear. There was color in her cheeks, her eyes were bright, and her voice was full and cheerful. She even seemed to have been stimulated and inspirited by the sinister event, for her close attendance on mother and the reaction from the excitement of our calamity had made her unusually silent and depressed. But the sudden blow of the arrest had restored her to herself as great natures are restored by what would crush lesser ones. She was ready for battle.

John and I accompanied her to Faxon's house and saw that she was established as comfortably as circumstances allowed. Then we returned home, and both of us were silent, only as we separated for the night John said: "If anything happens tomorrow, Frank, you'll find a bundle of papers in my desk. The estate is entailed, of course, but I have my personal property and can do what I like with it." I hardly grasped the meaning of this announcement and do not understand it even now, for he could not possibly have foreseen what was to happen. That night I took Sinfire's place beside mother, who was happily unconscious of what was going forward and appeared to be on the verge of a still further relapse into vacuity. She required very little attention, and I was able to give all my thoughts to a consideration of what was to come on the morrow and to the course which I might pursue in case things took a bad turn. Toward morning I had made up my mind, and then I got some three hours' sleep. I believe John paced his room all night.

I shall not attempt any orderly record of what happened the next day. A crowd of persons filled the room in which the examination was being held.

We met Sinfire outside. She looked brilliant and superb, but there was an expression about her mouth that troubled me. It was not auspicious.

A chair had been placed in the dock, in which she took her seat. She held her head up, and her bearing was indescribably vigorous and buoyant, as if she were brimming over with life and health. But no sign betrayed that she was even conscious that hundreds of eyes were scrutinizing her. They oppressed her not a whit. She was as self poised as a princess.

Some preliminary formalities passed. Then—

"What is your name?"

"Sinfire."

"And Christian name?"

"I have none."

The law started and put up its spectacles. The people murmured aloud with a hundred voices. John caught his breath and was about to start to his feet, but with an immense effort he sat back and folded his arms and set his teeth upon his lip. An intense stillness followed the first sensation.

"Will you explain your meaning?" said the interrogator at length.

"My mother was a gypsy. She was never married; that is all," was the steady reply.

"Have your—your friends been made aware of these facts?"

"This is the first time I have mentioned them."

"And you bear no relationship to the Mainwaring family?"

"I have a claim upon them."

"Of what nature?"

"I decline to say."

Again the murmur and the stir. Sinfire looked at her examiner and smiled. He turned and whispered something to those near him. Then he said:

"You probably had some object in coming to them."

"Yes, I had."

"What was it?"

"I wished to meet Mr. Henry Mainwaring."

"Mr. Henry Mainwaring? The gentleman who"——

"Who has been murdered. Yes."

"What was your business with him?"

She paused a moment, and during that moment her eyes rested on John and me. Then she replied, "To return him a ring."

The lawyer had another whispered consultation, resulting in the question:

"Had you known Mr. Henry Mainwaring before meeting him here?"

She bent her head and answered indifferently, "I had previous knowledge of him."

"Were your sentiments toward him of a—a friendly character?"

"No," she replied firmly and distinctly. "I regarded him as an enemy."

At this point Judge Daly interposed. "I consider it my duty to inform you," he said, "that you stand in a very critical position. You are suspected—ah—in connection with the murder of the deceased gentleman. You are gravely and it would appear recklessly compromising your own case. I advise you before going further to select some legal representative to watch your interests. You need to be protected against yourself."

"Thank you, but I have already declined to engage counsel," she replied. "I understand what I am doing. I shall betray nothing that I care to conceal."

The judge muttered something and pushed back his spectacles. The lawyer continued:

"Do you care to conceal the reasons for the enmity you have admitted?"

"If Mr. Henry Mainwaring were alive," she answered, "I should take pleasure in telling in this place the cause I had to hate him. But he is dead, and I have no further quarrel with him. He has paid his debt, though not to me."

The audience were by this time as much excited as attentive, and no movement nor intonation of this beautiful and mysterious stranger was lost upon them. The next questions referred to her proceedings on the afternoon preceding the murder, to which her replies were in substance as follows:

"When I was told of the plan to entrap the burglars, I asked to be permitted to join the party, but they would not allow it. I made up my mind to be there nevertheless, but I said nothing to any one about my determination. I accompanied the party down to the lake in the wagon. All went except Dr. Frank Mainwaring, who was confined to his room by illness. I had my gray horse, which Mr. John Mainwaring gave me, brought along, and also my riding habit. The reason I gave was that I wished to ride round the lake the next morning, but the real reason was that I intended to ride back to Cedarcliffe that night.

"After arriving at the lake we unpacked the wagon, stabled the horses and made our preparations for the night in the log cabin. Then Mr. John Mainwaring took Tom, the groom, aside and told him of the scheme to capture the burglars. Tom had not known of it before. The three other servants were not told. We had our supper, and then the two gentlemen and Tom saddled their horses and rode off. It was a dark night, though it did not threaten rain. After they had gone, Mrs. Mainwaring and I sat for awhile in front of the door of the cabin, looking out across the lake. By and by she became sleepy and proposed that we should go to bed. The servants were already asleep. I helped her to bed and then lay down myself. I don't know what time it was; it was dark. When I felt sure that Mrs. Mainwaring was asleep, I got up and put on my riding habit and went out to the stable. I took out my gray horse and saddled him. I understand the management of horses. I took with me a small pistol, a derringer."

At this there was a murmur among the listeners, which the judge silenced.

"Where is the derringer you speak of?" demanded the lawyer.

"I gave it to Mr. Faxon last night," she replied. "It is in the same condition as it was the morning after the murder."

Mr. Faxon here advanced and handed up the weapon, which was passed round between the judge and the lawyers. Sinfire continued her story:

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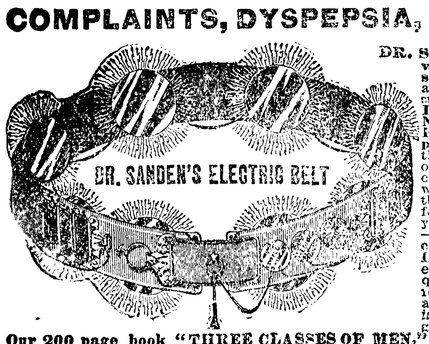

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I rode toward Cedarcliffe through the woods, and I rode fast. I had been to the lake on horseback before, and I am fond of the woods and never miss my way. I remembered a deserted shed or barn a mile or two from Cedercliffe and aside from the path on which I was riding, and I decided to lead my horse there and go the rest of the way on foot. I found the barn without any difficulty and unsaddled my gray and made him comfortable. Then I walked toward the Cedarcliffe woods."

"Will you state," interposed the lawyer, "whether your object in this escapade was to assist in the proposed capture of the burglars?"

"No; I took no interest in that at all. I wished to see Henry Mainwaring."

"For what purpose?"

"I had been waiting, ever since he returned home from abroad, to speak to him on a subject of importance to us both," replied Sinfire, her cheeks and eyes glowing, while her voice augmented in volume and richness. "I had never found the opportunity that suited me. He did not suspect my intention; indeed he misinterpreted it, and at one time I thought of taking advantage of his mistake to accomplish what I wanted. But that course proved to be too difficult—I mean too revolting—and I gave it up. And afterward something happened"—here, for the first and last time, her voice faltered somewhat—"something that almost made me decide to give it all up—give up all I had come so far to do and had promised to do—and to leave Cedarcliffe as suddenly as I came to it. But then, when I remembered the wrong he had done. I said to myself that I would stay and not break my promise. So, when the ambush was planned, I knew that it would give me what I wanted. I could meet him, and then I could ride back to the lake, and no one would know that we had met."

"Allow me a moment, madam," interposed the judge again. "The inference from your words is—the ostensible inference—especially when viewed in connection with the event which afterward took place—that you were acting with the deliberate design of waylaying Mr. Henry Mainwaring, and being armed of either compelling him to do something or to agree to something (we do not know what), or in case of his refusal, or for whatever reason might seem to you sufficient, taking his life. I say this is an allowable inference from your words. Is it what you intended to convey?"

"It was in my thoughts that I might take his life," Sinfire answered, "but other things were also possible. I could not know what I should finally do until I had spoken to him and heard him speak. I think now that I should probably not have killed him, but then he is dead, and one feels more gently toward the dead."

"Very well, madam," replied the judge, scribbling some words on a paper and then scratching his chin with his penholder. "You may proceed."

"I have told nearly all," she said. "I searched for Henry Mainwaring, but I did not find him. I once caught sight of some one I thought was he, but it was his brother John. They must have altered their original intention and watched in different places from those they had at first determined on. The body was found in a spot I had not looked in. At last, as the dawn began to break, I went back to the barn and saddled my horse and rode toward the lake. At that time the murder must have been done, and John Mainwaring and the groom, after carrying the body to the house, had returned to the camp. And presently the wagon came up, and I joined the others, and they told me what had happened, but no one asked me how I chanced to be mounted and abroad so early. That is all."

"Pardon me, I have one more question to ask," said the lawyer, who held the derringer in his hands. "I think you said this pistol was in the same condition as on that morning. Are you aware that it has been discharged and that the shell of the cartridge still remains in it?"

At this announcement John, whose face had lightened a little during the previous few moments, suddenly turned white and leaned heavily against the back of his chair.

"Yes, I know that," returned Sinfire quietly.

"How do you account for it?"

"As I was on my way back to the barn I saw a rabbit crossing the path, and I fired at it. It was the impulse of a moment, and I was sorry directly afterward that I had killed the poor creature."

"It was an impulse that may have fatal consequences for you, madam," rejoined the lawyer, while a low muttering of discordant feeling ran through the room. "Your honor," he continued, "we have treated this lady with every consideration, and she has been allowed to take her own course in the story she has told. We had witnesses ready to speak to several points, but the cynical frankness which has characterized the greater part of the narrative to which you have just listened renders their confirmation superfluous, while as for the conclusion of the tale, so manifestly artificial and out of keeping with the rest, it will not, I think, carry any weight of conviction with it. We have been told that the witness had a motive for enmity and hatred against the deceased reaching back to a period antecedent to her appearance in this community, and her presentation of herself before us as the offspring of an unconsecrated union, and therefore without recognized social status, justifies the inference that in whatever may have happened between her and the deceased he was not the only or the chief one to blame. Be that as it may, she conceived a malignant purpose against him."

Why should I concern myself to reproduce the fluent rigmarole uttered by this solemn legal fool? He spoke according to his light, but his light was darkness. He ended by proposing that Sinfire should be committed for trial, without further ceremony, on the charge of the willful and premeditated murder of Henry Mainwaring, and it would doubtless have been so ordered if I had not arisen and stated that I was prepared to make a deposition of the gravest importance, which would put a very different construction upon what had just been heard. The judge accorded me permission to give my evidence in my own way. In accordance with what I had resolved upon the night before I requested to be sworn, and when the oath had been administered this is what I said:

"I do not pretend to explain why the lady who has just testified has willfully laid herself open to a charge of which she is as innocent as I am myself. It is my business only to prove that she is innocent of it, and that I shall do beyond any doubt. As to the account she gives of her origin, something of it I already knew or suspected, and also that she was hostile to my brother Henry, though the causes of that hostility I was content to conjecture. I never asked her and she never told me what they were. I must reveal also what hitherto has been known only to her and myself—that I have loved this girl almost from the beginning of our acquaintance, and in due time I had reason to believe that my love was returned. But no definite contract was made between us, because it was first necessary that some conclusion should be reached in her relations with my brother. I did not know what she intended as to that, and she probably did not know herself. But on the night of which so much has been said we agreed to meet.

"My illness prevented me from taking part in the proposed ambush, and everything was propitious. She could come to me without suspicion or peril, and we could remain together many hours. Accordingly she left the camp at the lake before 10 o'clock and reached my rooms at 11. She was still with me when the groom came to announce the murder, and while he was with me she withdrew into the laboratory. She was still there when we brought back the body, and after my brother and the groom had departed on their errand she helped me to lay out the body, and she put upon his breast the opal ring which was the witness of his fault. Then at my advice she returned, as she has told you, toward the camp until she met the returning party."

While I was uttering these perjuries I looked neither at my brother nor at the lawyers, but straight at Sinfire. At first her eyes encountered mine, but presently she dropped them, and the flush in her cheeks faded and faded until even her lips were white. I was prepared to have her spring up and give me the lie, but she did not stir. She hardly seemed to breathe in her stillness. What she would say to me in private remained to be seen, but at least I should have saved her life, and inasmuch as her fair fame was already overshadowed by her relations with Henry she might recognize that my action was at worst the only possible means of clearing her from complicity with his murder. Nevertheless her utter undemonstrativeness made me more uneasy than any outbreak would have done. It was the sign of inward storm.

Meanwhile the sensation produced among the listeners by my testimony was lively and ill suppressed. But I had not yet done.

"I am fully aware," I said, "that what I have told is a sorry tribute from a man to the woman that he loves, and I can only add—to show that I took no base advantage of the confidence she placed in me—that it is the purpose and pride of my life to make her my wife. I would defend her with my life against the shadow of dishonor, but I could not stand by and see her life endangered by some unknown villain's crime. What she would have died rather than confess I have confessed for her against her will."

There was more to say, but it was never spoken. A calamity as terrible as it was unforeseen interrupted the words forever.

No one apparently had thought of keeping an eye upon John while I was speaking. He had been forgotten in the interest concentrated upon Sinfire and myself. Suddenly, in the stillness of the crowded room, a sound burst out which I can liken only to the roar of an angry lion, and I was conscious that some one had sprung toward me. It was my brother. His face was deformed with passion. He screamed out some words that were too furious to be articulate. That he meant to kill me no one who saw him could doubt. There were two benches between him and the witness box in which I stood. He cleared the first, but caught his foot on the back of the second and fell forward with a crash. Three or four men lifted him. His features were contracted. There was a quivering about his eyebrows, and his eyes closed, opened and closed again.

"Don't lay him down! He hasn't fainted—it's the heart!" I cried out, and in a moment I had got out of the box and was supporting his head against my shoulder. But he was beyond help. The strain upon the great organ of life during the past 18 hours had been too severe, and the violent emotion caused by Sinfire's deposition culminating in the rage kindled by my story, with the shock of his fall, had dealt him his deathblow. I felt his pulse shiver beneath my finger and then stop. His head dropped forward with a hoarse sigh. I laid him gently down on the bench and covered his face.

CHAPTER XVII.

So by these strokes of good fortune I am become heir of Cedarcliffe, and my dreams of power and felicity are within my grasp.

It is now three days since the scene in the courtroom. The perjury which I committed answered its purpose. After considerable discussion Sinfire was acquitted, and Henry's murderer still remains unknown. Even Sinfire's strong nerves were overthrown by the shock of John's terrible death, and whether or not she had previously intended to challenge my testimony she let the time pass by when she could have done so with effect. Since then she has remained at Faxon's house, where his wife waits upon her. But today I shall speak with her and learn her mind. What I have done has been done for her—that is my consolation. Even should she reject it, it will be a consolation still.

Were the past weeks still in the future, would I pursue the same course? Well, I cannot argue from what I am to what I was. Up to the time when Sinfire appeared my life had been all thought and speculation, but so far as action was concerned only a dull level of monotonous routine—no memories, no anticipations, no events. Then during one flying summer I lived through the full height and depth of my nature. The action and passion of a lifetime were concentrated in that little space. The torch flamed up royally for a moment, but now it flickers, and perhaps it will die out. Indeed I feel an indifference stealing over me. Few terrors and few joys could quicken my pulses now. I have made trial of myself, and the result is not very satisfactory.

I thought I had in me the making of a great man, but a great man is great for a lifetime, not merely for an hour. I have cleared my way and am ready to begin my career, but now that all else is won the enterprise is lacking. Some men, it would seem, are mocked in their very creation. They feel within them the stirrings of what seems to be a mighty soul. They follow its dictates, and, behold! all that fine flame exhales away and leaves nothing but dust and ashes. It was but the specter of a mighty soul—a will-o'-the-wisp that tempts them to destruction.

Yet there is one thing that can reanimate me and perhaps stimulate me to fulfill the destiny I had imagined. If Sinfire gives herself to me, I am happy, I am in heaven, and the powers of hell shall not prevail against me. She is my lifeblood and the breath of my nostrils. Who she is, whence she comes and for what end I know not, but she has made herself my earth and my heaven, my space, my fate. Will she vanish as she came? The sun sets and darkness falls, but anon the east is afire, and he comes again. But upon the night of her departure—if she depart—no dawn will ever rise.

I cannot feel any confidence or security. She seems when I fix my thoughts upon her to be far off and still receding. I am crushed down by some nameless oppression of evil visions. The ghosts of my dead brothers seem to be lying in wait for me in the gloom. But Sinfire can rescue me; her soft white hand can save me. She is my god; I can look to no other. But if she fails me, what then?

Well, there is still Saprani.

* * * * * *

This little blank book—now no longer blank—which I picked up in an idle moment and resolved to make a journal of, has but a few pages left, and when it is finished I shall not begin another. So does the Creator of men pick up the white leaf of their ignorant souls and trace black marks upon it and then fling it aside. But who reads them? Angels, perhaps, and sigh at what they read, and devils read them and tear them to pieces and laugh. But no soul interprets its fellow soul; it cannot even interpret itself; it knows that it is no longer white, and that is all.

Sinfire has been with me, and now I am alone again. My library is cool and quiet, and the lamplight shines upon the backs of the books upon the shelves, and yonder the door opens into the laboratory, which is dark, and in these rooms my days and years have been spent, but not my life—that has been lived elsewhere. Is it immortal? It may be so, but what is immortality to me? Will it give me Sinfire?

"All the obstacles that separated us have disappeared," I said to her. "One after another they are gone. If there is any other thing to keep us apart, it must be in you and nowhere else. You know why I took that sin upon myself. Do you forgive it?"

"What sin?" she asked.

"Perjury."

"Oh, that!"

"Did you wish to die under a false accusation?" said I.

"How do you know it was false?" she returned.

"At any rate, I know it."

"Perhaps, then," she said, "I may have wished to save the one who was really guilty. Why should I so greatly care to live? The man who had given my life its object was gone. What had I to wait for?"

"Then you loved him still?" I exclaimed.

She gave me a strange look. "Loved him still! I never loved him. From the time I first heard his name I hated him."

"Surely you did love him once, only too well!"

"Have you thought so ill of me as that?" she replied, smiling a moment. "I might have expected it of the judge and jury, but I supposed your eyes were keener. If I were a man, I would believe in a miracle sooner than in the dishonor of the woman I loved. No, you are wrong. I never saw Henry Mainwaring till I met him here."

"Then why was he your enemy?" I demanded in astonishment.

After a pause she said: "I will tell you a little story which will perhaps help you to understand it. A good many years ago a gentleman who had a wife and a little daughter saw another woman who was young and wonderfully beautiful. A man may love as many women as he pleases, but he can bring honor to only one at most. To all the rest his love means disgrace.

This other woman returned his love, knowing no harm, and she belonged to a people who have no social rights, and who understand love and hate and joy and grief, but not the niceties of the law. After a time they, too, had a little daughter. But after a year or two the mother learned that though she was a mother she was not a wife. And she died, but sent the child to him. By and by the man's wife died also, and he was left with his two daughters. He educated them both, but he gave the elder precedence over the younger, who, knowing neither whence she came nor that her companion was her sister, accepted her position willingly and joyfully, as was her nature.

"So they grew up together and loved each other well. But one morning the elder took the younger to her room and threw her arms around her neck and kissed her, and then she showed her some papers she had found, which revealed all the secret. 'You are my sister,' she said, 'my darling sister, and whatever any one may say or do you are my equal, and whatever I have is yours. No one shall be unjust to you while I live, and whoever is your enemy is mine too. You shall have no shame that I will not share, and I will accept no honor that is not given to you as well!' After that do you need to be told that I loved my sister better than ever—better than myself?"

Of course I had perceived from the first that the story she was telling was her own story. Nevertheless the passionate emphasis she gave to the last sentence startled me. Up to that time she had spoken with a curious imaginative languor as if she were following in fancy the thread of a complication in which she felt no vital concern, but this demeanor vanished in a moment. She sat erect and threw her very life into the words. And then, too, a foreglimpse of what was to come flashed upon me, and I felt rather than saw the fatal error I had made.

"At last some one came to court her—an elderly and reserved man, but wealthy, and she obeyed her father and married him. She would have taken me to live with her, but I was needed at home. Her father had begun to realize that he was mine, too, and to value me. She wrote me many letters. Her husband's affairs kept him much away from her. Then for a time—for some months—she did not write. I knew there was mischief on foot, and when at last her letter came I said nothing to any one, but left home that night and was with her the next day.

"She was alone—husband and lover both had abandoned her. She told me what her life had been. There were two chapters in it—first she had been sold for money; then she had been betrayed for love. She told me all. It will never be

Continued on Page Six

FIFTEENTH YEAR.

WOMANKIND

For Women and Home.

This well-known journal, a union of four leading women's papers, has won its fame because it deals with what really interests the women of America. Fashions from the standpoint of good taste and economy Fiction of a pure and helpful kind. Music and Art suitable for non-professional tastes. Household hints written by practical women. Suggestions and aids for self-supporting women. It is a paper for women, by women, and its writers are among the most noted authors Every line is original, every engraving a gem.

It is a paper of to-day without espousing the great questions of religion, politics and temperence, it gives all the news regarding them. It is universally quoted by the press because its views and articles are bright and unique. Sent free to all subscribers to THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER paying one year in advance.

The Democrat-Leader,

Published every Friday at Port Angeles, Washington, by

THE DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.

TERMS:

One Year	2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three months	.50
Single copies	.05

Sample copies sent to any address free.

Entered as second-class matter, in the Post office at Port Angeles, Washington.

JOHN W. TROY.....Editor

THE VERDICT NOT CHANGED.

The New York World at great pains has compiled for its almanac edition, the complete returns of all elections for the last twenty years in the United States, and many interesting stories and historical tales they tell.

Amongst them nothing is plainer than that it was the stay-at-homes last fall, almost exclusively that defeated the Democratic party by larger majorities than usual in a few Republican states.

In six northern states important state elections were held last fall; i. e., Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa and Nebraska. In all of these, except Ohio and Nebraska, the returns showed a marked decision in the vote for both the Democratic and Republican tickets—greater, of course, for the Democratic. In Ohio the Republican vote was increased 28,155 while in Nebraska the Democratic vote was increased 12,602.

A recapitulation of the six states shows as follows:

Democratic.	1,909,400	1,549,403	Dec. 359,997
Republican	2,040,384	1,892,422	Dec. 147,962
Populist	146,932	134,030	Dec. 12,902
Prohibition	107,359	103,310	Dec. 4,049
Soc. Labor	18,306	22,067	Inc. 3,761

No change of verdict on the tariff or any other party question can be read in these returns. No state changed its position from the Presidential vote of 1892 except New York, and the verdict here was simply against bossism and a bad nomination.

MR. JIM CORBETT has the floor as the American of the hour. It is in order now to interview him as to his position on the tariff, on theology, on the Hawaiian question, on the anti-crinoline movement, the A. P. A. and other questions of public interest.

BOURKE COCHRAN'S speech on the Wilson bill was the speech of the session. While Mr. Cochran is with the minority evidently, of his delegation, he truly represents the majority of the New York voters. New York masses favor the adoption of the Wilson bill.

THE proposition of Lewis Levy to bore for coal seems to be meeting success. The bonus asked is fully half made up, and from present appearances Mr. Levy's shaft will be well under way by March 1st.

THE St. Louis Republic has discovered what the president thinks about Hawaii. It is that ex-Minister Stevens is a crank, President Dole a ursurper and Queen Lil a fool. The Republic endorses it all.

THE senate has decreed that a Hornblower is not just suitable for a place on the supreme bench. The New Yorker should try the senate.

THE Democratic senators seem to have thought Ben's brother, J. Scott, joking when he claimed to be a Democrat.

Wheat, oats, peas and barley are bought and sold by the Farmer's Mercantile Co., Dungeness.

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

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered From the County Press.

East Clallam Record.]

A number of outward bound vessels have sought refuge in the harbor during the past week.

Considerable trouble has been had lately in keeping the telegraph line along the straits in operation.

On last Sunday morning one of our fair young ladies with her escort went out for a hunt. After many hours tramp and being tired and hungry they wandered back to the bay without maiming any game.

Last Friday Frank Edwards got an accidental fall in the sawmill, dislocating his right shoulder and sprained his ankle. The shoulder was set back in place by his own exertion at the time of the accident. He is laid up at his home under the care of Dr. Hendershott and is recovering.

A 'young Englishman' who went out on an elk hunt last week with Messrs. Brown and Withrow got lost in the woods last Friday and lodged under a tree during the night. All night the big gale was at work falling timber and the crashing of trees kept the hunter in a state of terror. On Saturday he found his way back to camp, and on Monday left for Victoria having had all the enjoyment of elk hunting he wanted this season.

A great many trees were blown down in the gale last Friday, blockaded roads and trails. On the west side of the bay a tree fell upon the house where Mrs. Camp and children were living and they had a narrow escape. One end of the house was smashed in while the family were sleeping at the other end. Mrs. Camp and one of her little girls were slightly injured. The glass front of the Fairservice store was badly shattered the same evening and was boarded up. Kroghs boat house on the bank of the river also collapsed.

Beaver Leader.]

Supervisor John B. Iverson has been at work with a force of men; repairing the roads in his district.

Mr. A. M. Conopaski will soon erect a commodious dance hall at his place. It will be 30x50, and four sets can easily be on the floor at once. This is certainly a good move on the part of August, and will be greatly appreciated by the dancing public.

It was an unusual sight witnessed Thursday night by the settlers. About 10 o'clock we noticed some bright flashes of lightning to the southwest, which was accompanied by distant rolls of thunder It is seldom we have thunder storms in the summer, and to enjoy one in the middle of winter is something out of the common.

Clallam county people have supreme faith in their own county and its future. This is evidenced in various ways every day, and the auction sale at Port Angeles has further confirmed this statement. Local buyers have produced the money to buy all the best lots and the emulation of rival buyers has resulted in good prices being obtained.

We understand the East Clallam-La Push mail route was let to a Florida man. His bid was $1089, and he has given notice that he wishes to sub-let the contract. Here's a chance for some enterprising Quillayute rancher to make a "stake." There is a good thing in it for some sturdy young chap who can make the trip on foot and live on dog salmon. It is quite plain that the Floridan has never had the pleasure of a trip over a Western Washington "tote" trail."

W. C. T. U. and Temperance.

Mrs. Delle C. H. Cox, national organizer of the W. C. T. U., spoke to a large and appreciative audience on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings on the question of "The Liquor Traffic, What Shall We Do With It?"

Mrs. Cox is a fluent and forceful speaker, and treated the subject with credit to herself and the words, W. C. T. U. At the close of the meeting Wednesday evening Mrs. Cox organized a branch of the W. C. T. U. with fifty-seven members, twenty-six of these being gentlemen as honorary members. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs Lizzie Haynes; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs M A Brewster; Recording Secretary, Mrs Jessie Haynes; Treasurer, Mrs. Nettie Shields; Vice-President from M E church, Mrs Mary Derrickson; Vice-President from Congregational church, Mrs J Bushell.

The society will meet the first and third Friday evening of each month. The first meeting will be held February 12th, at the Congregational church, at 7:30 p. m. All interested ladies and gentlemen are earnestly requested to be present.

W. R. C. Officers.

At a regular meeting of Pacific W. R. C. No. 21, Department of Washington and Alaska, Saturday, January 20, 1894. The following officers were installed for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. Haines; S. V. P., Mrs. Phelps; J. V. V., Mrs. Mathews; Secretary, Mrs. Place; Treasurer, Mrs. Gallup; Chaplin, Mrs. Malony; Con., Mrs. Van Duren; Assistant-Con., Mrs. Culver; Guard, Mrs. Armbrust; Assistant-Guard, Mrs. Fields; Delegates to department convention, Mrs. Phelps, Mrs. Gallup.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. M. J. Carrigan is in Seattle.

Mr. H. C. Strong was in Seattle this week.

Mr. D. P. Quinn was in Seattle, Tuesday.

Frank Logan, of Quillayute, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. A. U. Davis, of Dungeness, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. E. Fisher was in Seattle during the week on business.

Mr. A. A. Richardson has returned from a business trip up Sound.

Mr. Geo. H. Scott is in San Francisco where he will remain indefinitely.

Hon. Wm. D. and Mrs. O'Toole returned to their home in Seattle, Tuesday.

J. R. Thompson, of Dungeness, was registered at the Arlington Wednesday.

Elias Cays, the popular Dungeness hotel man was in Port Angeles yesterday.

A H Cummings, of the Dungeness Mill and Lumber Company, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. E. Metcalf is serving as a petit juror in the United States court, which is in session in Seattle.

Mr. E. H. Palmer, manager of Palmer & Rey's type and printing supply house, was in the city yesterday.

Messrs. Malcolm McGill and C. K. Humphries, left for a business trip to Seattle and Tacoma, yesterday.

Hon. Geo. G. Lyon and Messrs. Shoals and Heilbron, of the United States land office returned to Seattle Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Worthley will entertain a few friends this at their home on the corner of Washington and Fifth streets.

Mr. John Cook, who lives near Morse's creek, accidently shot himself through the hand last Wednesday while out hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus White and Mr. and Mrs. George Alexander, of Dungeness, were registered at the New Arlington Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Michell of Fairholme who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Carrigan, of this city, the past two weeks, returned home, Monday.

Mrs. W. R. Hoole and Mrs. J. H. Fenn, of this city, went to Seattle Sunday. Upon their return they were accompanied by Miss Hoole, who has just completed her education in the East.

Temperance Lectures.

This city has been visited by two noted and gifted temperance lecturers during the week, one of the W. C. T. U. the other the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T.

Last evening began a series of three lectures which will be delivered by the latter in the M. E. church, Mrs. Stone is spoken of as a fluent, earnest speaker. You should hear her.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, attorney for Benjamin F. Schwartz, will twenty days from date, Friday, Feb. 2, 1894, at 10 a. m, or as soon thereafter as can be heard, petition his excellency, the Hon. John H. McGraw, governor of the state of Washington, at Olympia, capital of said state, for a pardon for the said Benjamin F. Schwartz.

MELVIN G. WINSTOCK,
Attorney for petitioner.
Port Angeles, Wash., January 12, 1894

Albert Goldwater,

✻ Merchant Tailor. ✻

CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Front Street, Port Angeles, Wash.

I SHALL NOT DIE FOR THEE.

For thee I shall not die,
Woman high of fame and name;
Foolish men thou mayest slay,
I and they are not the same.

Why should I expire
For the fire of an eye,
Slender waist or swanlike limb?
Is't for them that I should die?

The round breasts, the fresh skin,
Cheeks crimson, hair so long and rich
Indeed, indeed, I shall not die,
Please God, not I, for any such.

The golden hair, the forehead thin,
The chaste mien, the gracious ease,
The rounded heel, the languid tone—
Fools alone find death from these.

Thy sharp wit, thy perfect calm,
Thy thin palm, like the sea foam;
Thy white neck, thy blue eye,
I shall not die for these alone.

Woman, graceful as the swan,
A wise man did nurture me;
Little palm, white neck, bright eye,
I shall not die for ye.
—Douglas Hyde in London Sun.

Sugar Growing In Louisiana.

Here are some extracts from a New Orleans correspondent of the New York Times: The profit in sugar raising in this state in the past few years has caused a wonderful increase in the area devoted to sugar. In 1886 the crop was 145,968 hogsheads of about 1,200 pounds each. In 1887 it was 285,158 hogsheads, and in 1890 420,426 hogsheads were made, while last year the state of Louisiana made 430,623 hogsheads of sugar. The largest crop ever made in the state was in the year the war begun—1860-1—459,419 hogsheads, so it will be seen that Louisiana has nearly attained the largest yield of sugar under the best conditions of slavery. Besides the great crop of sugar of last year, there were made 17,430,890 gallons of molasses.

One cause for the great increase in the area of sugar culture is the growth of cane by small planters. Before the war this was not common. But all this has been changed. Now a negro may rent 30 or 40 acres of land and put 10 of it in sugar cane. This cane he sells in the fall to the nearest planter. Last year it brought $4.25 per ton. An acre will yield from 20 to 28 tons of cane, and a ton will make from 90 to 120 pounds of sugar in ordinary times. Last year the crop was wonderfully large, in some instances as much as 4,000 pounds to the acre in favored localities.

There are in Louisiana 20 sugar producing parishes proper, although nearly all the country south of Red river will grow fairly good cane. The parish of Rapides marks the farthest distance north in the state in which sugar is a standard crop. It is equally good for cotton in that parish too. The most valuable single sugar plantation in Louisiana is the Belle Alliance place, belonging to James P. Kock. It is in the parish of Assumption, on Bayou La Fourche, and contains about 3,500 acres of tillable land. The state of Louisiana can easily make all the sugar the United States will consume.

Symptoms of Foul Brood.

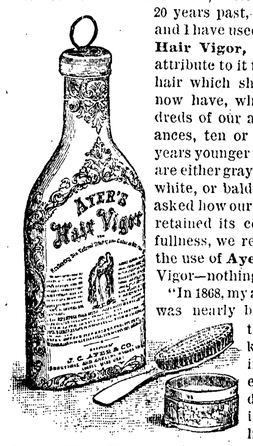
If you are aware of a bad odor on opening a bee hive and then find holes in the center of the cappings over brood, and on opening a cell find the larva rotten, of a dark color and of a ropy character, so that on thrusting into it a toothpick and then withdrawing it the rotten brood will string out, then, says The American Bee Journal, you will do well to get out your bee books and study up on foul brood. The symptoms described are unmistakable—they mean foul brood.

The Ivy Geranium.

Curiously tenacious of life is that beautiful plant commonly called the ivy geranium. Branches cut off and kept partly immersed in water live on for months, not only with small loss of vitality in the larger leaves, but even with some development of leaf buds and possibly some growth of new wood. This occurs, too, without any sign of root development in the immersed ends. The clippings are peculiarly fitted for indoor decoration in winter, as the green of the ivy geranium is so fresh as to suggest a perpetual spring.—New York Sun.

A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used **Ayer's Hair Vigor,** and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"



"In 1868, my affianced was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out every day. I induced her to use **Ayer's Hair Vigor,** and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be."—Antonio Alarrun, Bastrop, Tex.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

The Fisher Pharmacy is the old reliable.

FOR FINE B PRINTING GO TO THE **Democrat-Leader.**

REMEMBER,

WE ARE TAKING

CITY CERTIFICATES

—:AND:—

COUNTY WARRANTS

—:FOR:—

Clot g, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Valises, Trunks Boots and Boots and Shoes.

To help our many customers tide over these hard times.

J. I. KIRSCHBERG & CO.,

Corner Front and Laurel Sts.

Our Mr. Julius I. Kirschberg is now on his way east to purchase a large and varied stock of clothing, gents furnishings, boots and shoes, the latest novelties in these lines.

A great reduction of prices will now reign in all lines of our large stock in order to make room for holiday goods. Take advantage.

The Weather.

Highest wind and direction for the week, 18 miles W. Date, 14th.

Average rainfall since January 1, 28.67 inches for nine years.

Total amount of rainfall since January 1, 35.22 inches.

Total excess since January 1, 6.55 inches.

WM. BELL, U. S. Observer.

Water Proof Shoes.

Messrs. J. I. Kirschberg & Co. will receive a large stock of Cahn, Nickelsburg & Co's., water proof shoes next week per steamship City of Puebla. Reserve your orders, and examine these excellent goods.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of the county of Clallam and the city of Port Angeles, same county, that the city and county taxes for 1893 are due from this date. Prompt payment of the same will save additional costs.

M. J. CLUMP,
County Treasurer and Ex-officio City Tax Collector.
Dated Monday, January 8, 1894.

For Rent.

One of the most centrally located business houses in the city, next the Clark block. Apply at THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER Office.

A LOT IN GALE'S ADDITION FOR $75.

All cleared and fenced, also small house on lot. Improvement worth double the money. Inquire at this office.

FRANK ZANOT.

THE TURF

The Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Private Rooms in Connection for Family Use.

FRANK MEERWALDT, PROP'R.
Corner Front and Laurel Sts.

CALIFORNIA WINE COMPANY.

WM. BANKS - - - - - Manager

Front St. Bet. Cherry and Valley Sts.

Families Supplied by Gallon, Bottle or Dozen.

W. T. STROTHER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE:—OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.
Night Calls at the Office.
Free consultation and prescriptions every Friday to those not able to pay.

Miss H. C. DRAPER,

Millinery

—and—

Fancy Goods

Front Street. PORT ANGELES

JOHNSON and BORK,

House, Sign and Decorative Painters

—DEALERS IN—

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, OILS AND BRUSHES.

Front St., between Oak and Laurel, Port Angeles

The Angeles Restaurant

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE.

Front Street, near Oak.

Fresh Eastern and Olympia Oysters Always on Hand.

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

PORT ANGELES

UNDERTAKING PARLORS.

H. W. 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.

AT **ALDWELL'S CIGAR STORE**

Can always be found a complete line of Tobaccos, Cigars and Smoker's Articles.

THE BUREAU

Front Street. GEO. E. FISHER, PROP'R. Op. Opera House

THE POPULAR RESORT FOR BUSINESS MEN.

BEVERAGES Unexcelled. | ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER. Cold Lunches and Delicacies. | CIGARS. Only the Best

H. C. STRONG

Successor to

L. B. HASTINGS & O.

THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

HARDWARE, STOVES AND AMMUNITION IN CLALLAM COUNTY, AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

COLONY BUILDING. PORT ANGELES, WASH

The Democrat-Leader.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1894.

L. P. FISHER NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING Agent, 21 Merchants' Exchange, San Francisco is our authorized agent. This paper is kept on file in his office.

LEANDER BUTT,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

Cooper Bldg., Front Street.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Messrs. Griswold and Hibbard have begun drilling for coal near the city.

Mr. H. B. Crockett, of the New Arlington Hotel, went to Seattle Tuesday.

Temperance lectures at the Methodist Episcopal church Friday and Saturday evenings.

Only two of the 10-acre blocks were purchased at the reservation sale, M. J. Carrigan being the purchaser.

The firemen will give a masquerade ball in the opera house on the evening of Washington's birthday, Thursday, February 22, 1894.

The Rev. E. Davis will hold services as usual in the Episcopal church on Sunday next at 11 a. m. All cordially invited to attend.

There will be the usual services by the Rev. E. Davis in the school house on Lincoln Heights on Sunday at 3 p. m. All invited to attend.

The Levy coal proposition is meeting with flattering success. Land donations and cash subscriptions to the amount of $10,000 have been secured.

A Dime social under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal church was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grant, last Tuesday evening.

G. F. Bogue, late Principal Examiner of Contests, has returned to Seattle. His office is on the fourth floor of the Occidental block, rooms 228 and 229.

Without doubt Mr. Williams will have all preliminaries arranged so as to begin the construction of the city elecric lightning water power by the first of March.

Mrs. J. C. Stone, a noted temperance lecturer will deliver a series of lectures in the M E church of this city on the evenings of the 25th, 26th and 27th.

Should the city council order the completion of the sidewalk on the south side of First street from the Congregational church west, it would be a great convenience to the general public.

The Port Angeles Orchestra have postponed their dance until the 17th day of March. The stock of music ordered for the cast did not arrive in time for the boys to become proficient.

The membership of the Minerva Literary Society continues to steadily increase. At the last regular meeting a number of new members were elected among whom were Judge and Mrs. James McClinton and Julius I. Kirschberg.

Divine worship is held evrey Sunday in the first Methodist Episcopal church on First street, near Peabody. Morning service at 10:30. Sabbath school, 10. Evening service, 7:30. Communion service on Sunday morning, January 7.

Herman Fisher was securing signatures to a petition to congress, which prays that the government reserve for a public park that portion of the government townsite west of M street, and north of Eighteenth street. The petition was generally signed.

R. C. Wilson has been appointed, by Judge McClinton, receiver of the Puget Sound Co-Operative Colony. The appoinment is, indeed, excellent. Mr. Wilson is safe, reliable and conservative in business judgment, and as an attorney is qualified and informed in an eminent degree.

A farewell reception will be tendered Mr. and Mrs. Will R. Gay by their friends, at the New Arlington this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Gay leave in a few days for their future home in Seattle, where Mr. Gay will engage in the practice of the law.

Two Cougars Killed.

Last Tuesday Mr. R. Jacobs and sons killed two large cougars near Seibert creek, east of this city. These animals measured 8½ feet from tip to tip, and are magnificent specimens of the full-grown cougar. The skins were brought to town and sold to M. O. Gilpin for $16.

Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878.

Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office,
Seattle, Wash, Jan. 24, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892, Michael J. Carrigan, of Port Angeles, Clallam County, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 6413, for the purchase of the lots 7 and 8, Sec. 14, and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Sec. 23, in township No. 30 N, range No. 9 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber and stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, Wash., on Saturday, the 31st day of March, 1894. He names as witnesses:

W W Dedman, George E Michell, A E Tower, and A A Smith, all of Port Angeles.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 31st day of March, 1894.

Wm. D. O'Toole, Register.

Out in a Blizzard.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of phenmonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return ha was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses.. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily He kept on taking the medicine and the next day he was able to came to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simyle wonderful. For sale by J. C. Hansen, the Fisher Pharmacy.

Princes of the Orient Will Entertain

At a meeting of the Princes of the Orient, Wednesday evening it was decided to give a grand masquerade ball on the evening of Feb. 1st, at the opera house for the benefit of the Knights of Pythias lodge. F. P. Fisher, Geo. W. Meagher and W. W. Dedman were appointed a committee on arrangements, and all Princes were requested to act on the committee of invitation.

Admission 50c., gallery 25c.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership existing between Dr. E. H. Stanley and E. George, in the practice of dentistry, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Dr. George retiring. The business of the old firm will be conducted by Dr. Stanley, who solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage extended the old firm at greatly reduced prices.

E. H. Stanley,
E. George.

Dated Dec. 8, '93.

Throw away your rubbers and pur- a pair of Cahn, Neckelsbury & Co's water proof shoes from J. I. Kirschberg & Co.

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

P. O'Shaughnessy, architect and builder, residence corner of Fifth and B streets.

The simplest, lightest running, most durable Sewing Machine—the Singer—for sale by Mrs. Lee, Laurel street.

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

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

The Singer Sewing Machine for sale on the installment plan. Inquiry at Mrs. Lee's, Laurel street.

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

See that your butter has the famous "Farmer's Mercantile Co." brand. Buy no other.

NOTICE.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington for the County of Clallam:

Peter F Kiernan, Plaintiff
vs.
The Puget Sound Co-operative Colony, a corporation, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that in the above entitled cause and by the court aforesaid, the undersigned has been appointed receiver of the property of the above named defendant, the Puget Sound Co-operative Colony, a corporation.

Creditors are required to present their claims in writing, duly verified, to the said undersigned at his office in the city of Port Angeles, in said Clallam county, Washington, on or before the 26th day of April, 1894.

By order of said court made and entered Jan. 24, 1894.

R. C. Wilson, Receiver.

Notice dated January 26, 1894.
Date first publication, January 26, 1894.

NELLIE.

She was a rosy, apple-blossom sort of a girl, drifted by some wind of fate into the "big bottom" country. Old Mis' Rose had brought her from out of the west one year after she had been out there, visiting with relatives, and kept her, a cheerful, happy child, as long as she lived. When the old woman died, Bill Rose's wife didn't feel any "call" to keep her, "ez how she hed six o' her own." It looked as if Nellie would have a rough time of it, but finally Mis' Rivers said she'd take her, and Nellie was shifted from one family to another without ceremony.

She was growing up now; growing taller, and was guessed to be "goin' on 15." She would have been the pride and darling of somebody, had there been anyone to notice. Her coming down into the sleepy village was an event. Even old Norcross, the blacksmith, who had never noticed a woman within the memory of man, lifted his head as she went across the Rivers' lot to the cow stable, singing as she had done on the Rose farm, in the glad exuberance of her young spirit.

"Lord o' love!" he said. "There air a thing glad to be a-livin'!"

The village girls banded against her. She hardly knew it, for she had grown up alone and needed no one. Her heart was sore for the old woman who had died clutching at the young hand. Sometimes she saw the girls dressed up in bravery of white and pink and blue. She shuddered at bad combinations of color as if someone had struck her in the face. She had only old clothes to wear, old hats and faded ribbons. She never complained, but she noticed many things. Mrs. Rivers was sickly an irritable. One day she flung some words of insult at Nellie. The girl never answered. That night as old 'Squire Eastman sat on his vine-hung porch, he heard someone come up the road, usually so lonesome, singing in a high, sweet voice, "Abide With Me." He knew the voice, for when Nellie could go to church she sang. She came up to the porch and in her cheerful way, wished him good evening.

"I have come to ask, you if I'm bound to stay with Mis' Rivers," she said.

He sighed and motioned her to sit down. He knew all the histories of people.

"It is a home for you," he said.

She laughed, a low sort of sound like a brook's gurgle over stones. "I am young and strong. I can more'n earn my keep. Air I bound?"

"No; but," he hesitated, "where are you going?"

"Nowhars just now. I will work for money befor I go away."

No word of insult. The 'Squire called his housekeeper. Nellie was kept there during the night, while he thought it all over. He would send her to school and she could help nights and mornings.

To his surprise Nellie refused with a laugh. "I did not come to ye with a beg. I hev got a place. Yer air, 'Squire a good-hearted man."

So she transferred herself to a farm house a mile from the village. She worked hard and grew in beauty. She laid by almost all her wages, wearing her patched clothes and old hats. Once a neighbor urged her to buy a new dress for the pioneer picnic.

"I'm not spendin'," said Nellie. I'm goin' back whar I cum frum. I want to see my mother's people."

"Mebbe ye'll wish ye hadn't gone," laughed the neighbor.

Nellie's eyes blazed, I han't a fool," she said. "Mam Rose knew what she was about. I haint telling everything to you all!"

Douglas Eastman came home he was the last of a great family, and it seemed as if he should be the old 'Squire's stay in his old age. He was silent, morose and irritable. Long years away he was not inclined to mingle with his old associates or with equals. Still young in years, he was old in feeling. He hunted, fished and was intolerably bored. One morning he heard Nellie's high song over the hedge. He saw her in the prosiac garden, a Hebe in blue and gold, with an English complexion and a pair of beautiful eyes. Here was a diversion He haunted the house where she lived, he learned her character and reticense with delight. Choice game, this girl. He went to all devices to win her friendship, but she was immovable. She brushed him aside as a feather, calmly aware that he was seeking amusement. He was no more to her than the variest clod of the fields.

As quietly as before, Nellie changed homes. She had some money saved. The doctor had brought a new wife to the place, and it was after seeing her ride by that Nellie walked into her one evening and asked the lady to take her as "help." She never told her reasons, but, in six months, such a change was noticeable in Nellie that even her mistress, who was much troubled over her beauty and voice, called her one day and told her she should go where something could be done with that voice, and she could become some one in the world.

"You think I kin?" asked Nellie.

"I know you can," was the confident reply. "I want to help you."

"I couldn't take help," said the girl. She was 20, tall, a type of health, and with a confidence and belief in herself grand to see. She went up stairs and counted her money. And before she went toward the old Squire's house. She met him in the lane, groping half blind in the night.

"Whatever in the world, 'Squire?" she cried.

"You are come to help me, Nellie? You are young and strong. Douglas has gone down to the saloon. Some one has angered him. There will be terrible time, Nellie. Oh, I must go and save him. He is the last one of us all."

"Set down 'Squire," she said, "ez how ye know I can run fast. He'll come home for me, you know. I'll fetch him to ye."

She left him crying after her to hurry. She ran, putting all her splendid physicial strength and heart into it. The angry blood of the "big bottom" county was to be feared. On, on she sped through the village. The saloon was near the station, brightly lit, and the noise and hubbub reached her before she reached it. She was panting, but she rushed in among the crowd, pushing the men one side and the other. It was just in time. A man, mad with rage, had sprung at Douglas Easterman and clutched his throat. Nellie raised her clenched fist and struck him, tearing Eastman from the murderous clutch in the unexpected minute. Then she stood between them, calm in a moment, but white as marble.

"Go home, men," she said. "Go home and thank God I came in time!"

Murmurs arose, and Eastman spoke angrily. "I don't need woman to take care of me. Go home yourself. What right have you here, Nellie Rose?"

She measured him with a glance. "The right o' blood," she said, quietly. "Yer have no son, but yer have a darter with the spirit o' one. My name is Eastman, same ez yours, an' that is why Mam Rose brought me here to raise. I reckon ye'll cool down when yer knows ez my mother was Ellen Badeau, and yer never kin deny 'yer marryin' o' her in Misspury."

Then she laughed, the same cheerful, musical note. "Get along home Yer father's sittin', purblind, in the lane, mournin'. I guess this quarrel is over, fur twuz about me, an' I guess 'twon't be kep' up. 'Tain't Bible fur the child to be tellin' the parent whut ter do, I guess commandments turn inside out onct in a whil. Get home, men, and save yer hard come money. Thar'll be no more trouble 'bout me. I'm off in the mornin', an' the quarrelin' 'll hev to be after som' o' the other "big bottom" lasses."

"Kin we give yer three cheers?" asked one, a rather honest-faced man of 30.

Her eyes had a far away look. "I don' mind," she said. "Thar will be cheers some day. The air in the air, ez bound to come. It mought be ruther a proper thing to remember ez they begun in this here village."

The crowd cheered her, and she went off, leading the thoroughly subdued Eastman. And, presently, a half blind old man, sitting on a stone in a, trembling and anxious manner, heard, high and sweet, over the still fields, the strains, wonderful and holy, of "Abide With Me!" carrying to him a message of peace and assurance.

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Obelisks Out of Place.

A few years ago the favorite drive of visitors in Alexandria was to see the obelisks known as "Cleopatra's Needles," but now both of them have gone. They stood before the palace of Sebasteum, whose site a stonemason's yard and Ramleh station probably occupy, and the connection of them with the notorious queen is now quite exploded. No one who has stood beside that one still mercifully left at On can but feel anger and regret that they should have been removed to lands where no surrounding is in keeping and where their rapid destruction is certain. That remaining where those once at Alexandria came from still serves to mark the spot where the great temple stood and makes one dream dreams of what scenes and persons in the world's story it must have looked down upon, from earlier days than those when Joseph, the patriarch, came to wed the daughter of the priest here to even later than when its shadow must have fallen upon another Joseph and Mary, his wife, bearing the child Jesus as they came to its fountain for water.

Those at Alexandria had been removed before that great advent, but it would have been far more "scientific" and shown far better taste to have sent them back for future ages to value on their original sites than to have taken them to lands where they must rapidly crumble to dust. There can be no possible excuse made with that gone to New York, the only palliative with regard to ours on the embankment is the forgotten fact that it was presented by the Egyptian government to commemorate our triumphs over France. That at New York is now almost smooth, its inscriptions obliterated, as that on the Thames bank will be in another 20 years.—Nineteenth Century.

A Theatrical Trick.

"A smart treasurer," said a theatrical manager, "can 'jolly' from $20 to $50 a night out of a crowd. Some treasurers can do better than that. When the rush is on, he will manage to make just so many more people buy higher priced seats than intended to buy them. That's what I mean. It is his business to get off all the high priced seats. You come along in the jam with a couple of ladies waiting and ask for three seats. You want dollar seats. He shoves out three tickets and says 'Dollaranaf more, sir,' with that peculiarly pained expression, you know.

"The people behind are pushing you, and your ladies heard the demand for more money. You feel cheap, but you are not quite as cheap as the tone of the ticket taker implies, for you shell out the balance and grab your tickets and scoot. This is called 'jollying,' and it is done every night by some ticket sellers. It is so much dead profit. As it goes into the pockets of the management the man who can do this cleverly is considered a very valuable man. There is hardly a theater goer anywhere who has not been 'jollied' out of an extra half dollar in this way."—New York Herald.

Like Job's Comforters.

A young woman suffering from acute inflammation of the eyes complains that visiting friends, through the mistaken notion of sowing contentment by comparison, keep her mentally on the rack with cases of ocular troubles worse than her own. As her excited imagination promptly fits each to her own case, she has become affrighted at the thought of a visitor and exclaims every time the doorbell rings, "What new eye horror is in store for me?"

Continued from Third Page.

told again. God knows it, and that is enough, for he only can understand and forgive—and punish. I comforted her as much as a broken heart can be comforted, and another thing that gave her happiness was that she was ill and knew she would not recover. We were sisters together again, and we used to laugh and chat sometimes as we did when we were children. When there is no hope, peace comes again. At other times she told me about her love. Oh, my sister! my darling sister!"

She hid her face upon the cushion of the couch—where that dead body had lain a week before—and wept like a summer storm.

Her tears ceased as abruptly as they had come, and she sat erect again, composed and stern, and spoke rapidly and coldly.

"At the end she gave me the ring and asked me, if I ever met him, to return it to him and give him a message. It was a loving message; there was no reproach in it. I took the ring and promised. And I made a promise to myself also which I did not tell her of. Afterward I learned from my father that this Henry Mainwaring was a relative of ours, but perhaps he had not recognized my sister as his cousin under her married name. I did not tell my father that Henry was the man, for I meant to punish him myself and in my own way. You know the rest—how much I succeeded and how much I failed."

She rose to her feet at this point, and I rose also. I thought she was going to leave me, but instead she came a step nearer and laid one hand upon my shoulder. The expression of her face was sad.

"It was you that made me hesitate until it was too late," said she.

"I? How?"

"Only because you were his brother."

It was said so quietly and sadly that a moment passed before I comprehended the significance of that admission. It was no delusion—she had loved me. But there was no invitation, no consent in her eyes. Her hand, which had seemed to hold me, kept me back. It was like balancing on the partition between life and death.

"Let me know what it is to be, Sinfire," I said. "I fathom you less than ever. Are you angry that I misjudged you? My soul knew what my reason questioned. You could not be yourself and not be pure. Was it my perjury that offended you? In what other way could I have kept you? And the sin is mine."

"What do you call it, to keep me? Would you rather I died loving you or despised you and lived?"

"Do you despise me?"

"Despise you! Oh, what shall I say to you?" she cried out in a voice of mingled menace and anguish. "Why don't you speak? Why do you hide yourself from me? Was there no other way to clear me than by staining me? Could you have told no other story of that night? Oh, Frank, Frank! It was then that you lost me—not when you crept upon him in the wood and shot him through the heart! I believed then that you were an avenger, but in the witness box you revealed yourself as a murderer. Even if you had been silent and let them hang me I would have rejoiced in you, for love lives by sacrifice. As you had saved me from the guilt of blood I would have saved you from its consequence. Or if you had taken my hand over his body and said, 'I have done this for you!' I would have come to you forever and gone with you to the end of the world! But you did not trust me, and the lie you told was a shameful and timorous lie!"

"So you were in the wood and saw me kill him?" said I.

"Yes, I saw it."

"I wish you had told me before," I rejoined. "But it is no matter now. I see that I have made a mistake. You are right to go. By the way, the estate descended to me in tail, but on my decease without issue it falls to the next of kin, which is yourself. John's personality is already yours by his will. As for Henry, he had not much besides his life, and that, as you say, I took from him—on your account chiefly. That is all, I think, except my mother. She will not last long. Will you see that she dies in decent circumstances? It would not be too exacting a recompense for having taken from her her three sons and the estate of Cedarcliffe."

She looked at me a long time. I do not know what she sought or what she found. But all passion and suffering had burned themselves out in me. I stood there wishing that she would go and leave me in peace. I knew that she had never been more beautiful, but her beauty could not impress or interest me. I looked upon it as unemotionally as an animal might have done. Indeed she was phantomlike to me at the last. I thought, if I pinch myself or stamp my foot, she will not be there. And at last, in truth, she was not there, and as I reseated myself in my chair I was inclined, half in jest, to ask myself whether such a creature as Sinfire ever really existed.

"Will you see that she dies in decent circumstances?"

I might doubt it but for one little thing that she said at parting just the moment before she disappeared. She said— No, I will not write it down. Let me take that one thing away with me untouched.

And now for Saprani, my queen of cobras! Faithful are the wounds of a friend. Ah, Saprani, I was foolish to wander from you. There is a virtue in your cold, sharp kiss that makes all other caresses tame.

THE END.

The Passion For Lamps.

Some years ago it was the ambition of every housewife who gave the least heed to the æsthetics of her household to have a chandelier. But it is so no more. As to the electric light, she wants none of it, excepting its identity be most carefully concealed. When she must use gas the pipes are made to creep up inside a dummy lamp or some contrivance by which the gas is made to appear what it is not. Not only has it come to pass that good form in household belongings requires that artificial light shall be, or appears to be, a lamp or candle, but it is also required that they be provided with a fancy shade of some sort.

In fact so important a place does the lampshade now occupy in the economy of things that the latest design is almost as much discussed as the last thing in fashionable frocks. Not only this, but these dainty and elaborate articles are imported in special forms which no one is permitted to copy. Fashion is also exacting as to the materials used. Cheap lace and ribbon spoil the effect of the best design, and silk when it is not of the best looks abominably when the lamp is lighted. Paper shades are not as much the vogue as they were a year ago, although they are still used.—New York Telegram.

An Unlucky King.

The king of the Belgians said to a friend of mine who asked him to stand godfather to an infant son, "I should feel delighted did I not feel in a vein of ill luck, and unlucky people should be avoided." He said to another person, "The world has no idea what an evil influence tracks me." His sister Charlotte is a lunatic; he lost his son; he adopted his nephew, and he died also. The Princess Clementine, his daughter, has never got over the horror of seeing her governess perish in the fire at Laeken palace, which destroyed the building and numerous family relics, papers and treasures of all kinds. The tragedy of Meyerling was perhaps the greatest blow of all. One son-in-law perished in it, and the other came out of it a black sheep at the court of Austria. The Congo state is not what the king had hoped it was going to turn out and has impoverished him. The burning of his papers in the Laeken fire has thrown his affairs into disorder. It would now seem as though the crown were to go down in the hurly burly of socialist revolution, and Belgium to be again the cock pit of France and Germany.—Paris Cor. London Truth.

People With Packages.

The man who has the courage to bring home a dishpan or a roast of beef under his arm ought to be either canonized or ostracized—society is not quite certain which—in view of his sublime pluck. This being true of a man, certainly no woman would ever willingly be seen with so much as an onion in her hand. Yet some people seem to be devoid of the first principles of gentility in this respect, for you will see them going complacently through the streets, with heads up, carrying washboilers, coalhods, iron kettles, lamps, jugs of vinegar, kerosene cans, brooms, crockery ware, mops, clotheslines and heaven knows what not—some of these articles being totally devoid of any wrappings or palliations whatever. But these are doubtless of the vulgar herd who care not for etiquette at all.—Kate Field's Washington.

Writing Friendly Letters.

Friendly letters should be full of details, telling all the interesting little facts one friend would ask another if they could sit down side by side to talk. Bits of news that seem very trivial to the sender are often welcomed with joy by the recipient. Do not grudge a little time and pains to keep those nearest and dearest to you in touch with your daily life, even though you are widely separated.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Growth of the Human Heart.

Dr. Benecke of Marburg has made known his observations on the growth of the human heart, the fact appearing that the increase is greatest and most rapid during the first and second years of life, its bulk at the end of the second year being exactly double what it originally was. Between the second and seventh years it is again doubled in size. A slower rate of growth then sets in and continues during the period of maturity of other portions of the body. After the fifteenth year up to the fiftieth the annual growth of the heart is about .061 of a cubic inch, the increase ceasing about the fiftieth year.—Leisure Moments.

Royal Pin Money.

The Princess of Wales' long retirement has enabled her to save much of her pin money—£10,000 a year—and bring it up to a comfortable amount. In the past Alexandra has had plenty to do with that allowance, dressing herself most elegantly, her daughters very much less so, and fitting out the boys. Times have changed, her children have an annual income of £36,000 to divide among themselves, and the princess has lived aloof from London society since the death of her eldest son, thereby incurring but little expense for dress.

Lived Off His Sister.

Not long ago a young man whose sole business, apparently, is to wear fine clothes and to enjoy life generally was a witness in a lawsuit at a town not many miles from Buffalo. When, in putting the preliminary questions, the attorney asked him what was his occupation, the witness was visibly embarrassed.

"Come, come, what is your business?" repeated the lawyer impatiently.

"I—I—er—I—er"— stammered the young man, blushing painfully; "I—er—that is, my sister is a dressmaker."—Buffalo Express.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

MANURING LAND OR CROPS.

This Question as Considered In Its Various Aspects by American Cultivators.

As the country grows older there is always increasing tendency to apply special manures for each crop, rather than to fertilize the soil for all purposes and allow each crop to take what it needs. The tendency is very strong in grain farming, to which commercial and mineral fertilizers are best adapted. Vegetables need large amounts of nitrogen, which cannot well be held in the soil unless it has a plentiful supply of vegetable matter. In that case the soil must be made permanently fertile. With a sufficient supply of commercial phosphate, potash and nitrogen, good crops of wheat, oats and barley can be grown on poor land, and after they are off the land will be little if any richer for the manure applied. If this policy of annual manuring for each grain crop be continued, it will soon require larger supplies of fertilizers, and after a few years so much mineral manure will be needed to produce the old time crop that the expense cannot be afforded.

The only permanent farming is that which provides not merely for maintaining but for increasing the fertility of the soil. It is not possible, practically, to keep soil in the same condition as to fertility. It must either grow worse or improve. If the management be such as to cause the land to grow poorer, it is hardly possible for any success in cropping to make farming profitable. For one reason large crops are not grown that way. If the soil gets barely enough fertility to make a crop, it is usually poor and unprofitable. The system which increases fertility necessarily improves the yields each year. It also puts the soil in such mechanical condition that it is less likely to be injured by droughts or excessive rainfall.

It is possible for land to be made rich enough so that it may be cropped a long series of years and still show the effects of former heavy manuring. We refer to soil that has good natural fertility and has a clay subsoil. On such land there is no leaching away of mineral fertilizers. If it has been made rich once and is frequently seeded with clover, an ordinary four years' rotation scarcely seems to exhaust it and probably does not. The clover gets from the subsoil and from the atmosphere more than it takes from the surface soil. Indeed usually the wasting of clover leaves, when a crop is mowed for hay, returns more to the soil than the plant has taken from it.

This may not be true of the mineral plant food, though a good deal of this in the clover plant comes from the subsoil. But it is more than true of nitrogen, the highest priced element in the manure pile. About all of this that the clover plant contains, especially in its later growth, comes from the atmosphere. By sowing clover and using commercial fertilizers to supplement it the best results both for crop and land can be secured. That will pay much better than using stable manure and commercial fertilizers in a system which regards the crop each year as the only thing to be considered.

The Seed End of Potatoes.

The question whether the seed end of potatoes should be removed before the seed is planted has long been mooted among potato growers. Most of them have decided that the seed end should be removed, or rather that the potato should be so cut as to give each set one to three good eyes or buds. If the whole potatoes are planted, many varieties having a multitude of seed eyes will send out far too many shoots. These will crowd each other like so many weeds, and a great amount of very small potatoes will be the result. Varieties of potatoes that have but few eyes, and especially those that are very strong growers, will do better with whole seed. The crowding in this case increases the number of potatoes, and they will nearly all grow to marketable size. If they had a less number of shoots, the potatoes would be fewer and grow rough, pronged and unwieldly in size and shape.

The Wisconsin station has been experimenting with potatoes, with results that do not agree with the conclusions of practical eastern farmers. It finds that the whole potato with the seed end left on gave not only a larger yield of mercantile potatoes, but a larger yield altogether than the potato did where the seed end was removed. The Early Rose and Snow Flake potatoes were the kinds chosen for experiment. American Cultivator thinks that the result might have been more favorable for the cut potato if some stronger growing varieties had been chosen to experiment with.

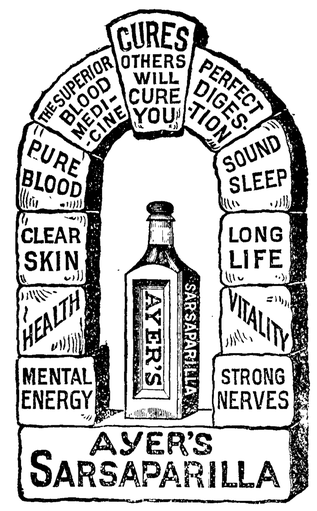
Rust In Cotton.

Rust, as a term, has become so general in its application as to be valueless, except as conveying the idea of a disease of the cotton plant. In our opinion, says The Southern Cultivator, it should be applied only to that disease which is physiological in its character and exists from the absence of potash in the soil. This is usually known as red rust or mosaic disease. Other diseases caused by the action of fungous organisms, which live as parasites in various parts of the plant, are also called rust, but should be more properly known as cotton leaf blight, frending, anthracrose, angular spot of cotton, areolate mildew of cotton, according to the disease and the character of fungus.

The common rust is nearly always accompanied by one or more of the fungous organisms, a result of the disturbance of nutrition and assimilation, which renders it difficult to accurately determine the disease. The farmer has, however, a remedy for both in proper fertilization and diversification, the one restoring nutrition, the other depriving the parasite of the plant upon which it feeds, resulting in its extermination.

Money Comparisons.

A contemporary has figured out that the American double eagle of $20 is equal to 20 patakas of Abyssinia, 30 kwans of Annam, 24 piasters of Arabia, 20 pesos of Argentine, about 44 florins of Austria, about 103 francs of France, 36 milreis of Brazil, 2 condors of Chili, 36 rigsdalers of Denmark, 400 piasters of Egypt, £4 of Great Britain, 103 drachmas of Greece, 84 marks of Germany, 45 rupees of India, 103 lire of Italy, 20 yens of Japan, 50 scudi of Malta, 103 lei of Roumania, 50 guilders of the Netherlands, 27 rubles of Russia, 8 tomans of Persia, 251 piasters of Servia, 32 ticols of Siam, 103 pesetas of Spain, 200 gwush of Tripoli, 7 tillas of Turkistan, 21 patacons of Uruguay and 25 pesos of Venezuela.



M. Hammerly, a well-known business man of Hillsboro, Va., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I hurt my leg, the injury leaving a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg, from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which began to extend to other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, before I had finished the first bottle, I experienced great relief; the second bottle effected a complete cure."

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ROAD NOTICE-NO. 732.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Clallam County.

Harvey Lesure,
Principal Petitioner.
vs.
Clallam County.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 19th day of December, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the Superior Court room at the court house of said county, the said Superior court will hear and consider the petition and report of the road viewers heretofore appointed, and the award of damages made by such viewers herein, when and where any and all parties interested herein may appear and be heard touching the matters contained in such petition and report.

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

Attest:
A. A. RICHARDSON,
Clerk of said Court.

ROAD NOTICE-NO. 772.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Clallam County.

Edward Christopherson,
Principal Petitioner.
vs.
Clallam County.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 18th day of December, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, in the Superior Court room at the Court House of Said county, the said Superior Court will hear and consider the petition and report of the road viewers heretofore appointed, and the award of damages made by such viewers herein, when and where any and all parties interested herein may appear and be heard touching the matters contained in such petition and report.

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

Attest:
A. A. RICHARDSON.
Clerk of said Court.

ROAD NOTICE NO. 694.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Clallam County.

Herman Culver,
Principal Petitioner,
vs
Clallam County.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 18th day of December, 1893, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the Superior Court Room at the Court House of said county, the said Superior Court will hear and consider the petition and report of the road viewers heretofore appointed, and the award of damages made by such viewers herein, when and where any and all parties interested herein may appear and be heard touching the matters contained in such petition and report.

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

Attest:
A. A. Richardson,
Judge of said court.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE SEATTLE, WASH.,
November, 22nd, 1893.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Lawrence Thysen against the heirs and legal representatives of Soren Simonson, deceased, for abandoning his Homestead entry No. 12341, dated Oct. 16, 1889, upon the N E 1-4, Sec. 21, Tp. 28, N Range 14 West, in Clallam county, Washington. with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at Seattle, Washington, on the 22nd day of January, 1894 at 10 o'clock, A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment, and it further appearing to my satisfaction that personal services cannot be had it is hereby ordered by publication, posting and mailing according to rules 13 and 14 of Practice.

Wm. D. O'Toole, Reg.

NOTICE.

All city tax rolls have been turned over to the undersigned, who is duly authorized to collect all taxes due the city delinquent and otherwise. Taxpayers are hereby warned against paying taxes to any other person as the undersigned is the only responsible collector.

M. J. CLUMP,
County treasurer and ex-officio tax-collector of the city of Port Angeles.
Dated Nov. 10, 1893.

Treasury Department.

OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 5, 1893.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who may have claims against "The First National Bank of Port Angeles," Port Angeles, Washington, that the same must be presented to Charles A. Dyer, Receiver, with the legal proof thereof within three months from this date, or they may be disallowed.

JAMES H. ECKELS,
Comptroller of the Currency.

Summons by Publication.

State of Washington}
County of Clallam. } ss

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

A. R. Johnson, Plaintiff, vs. W. S. Chandler, Fred Ward, Trustee; L. E. Taft, G. G. Guy, Richard Nevins, Ella F. Harding, William Hartshorne, F. G. Haddocks. A. R. Davis, F. S. Berry, H. M. Shaw, Joseph Green, David Boyd, W. A. Hasbrouck, Howard Tilton, Lansing & Brayman, Ernest C. Keniston, Wm. Nugent, R. A. Beard, Grant Molar, J. C. Durlam, R. A. Chisholm, S. W. King, A. Graham, V. O. Bakkelen, W. E. Caraway, F. N. Smith, F. M. Jordan, W. H. Routledge and B. L. Routledge. 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 26th day of October, 1893.

To the above named defendants:

You are hereby notified that A. R. Johnson, 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 10th day of November, 1893, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 9th day of January, 1894, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer of said complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is the foreclosure of a mortgage given to secure a note of date of April 17, 1890, for $10,900.00, due six months after date, with interest thereon at seven per cent per annum on the following described real property: Lot numbered three (3), of section eleven (11), and lot numbered two (2), of section fourteen (14), in township thirty (30) north, range six (6) west of the Willamette meridian, containing forty-three and thirty-five one-hundredths acres more or less.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, affixed this 3rd day of November, A. D. 1893.

A. A. RICHARDSON,
County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.
By R. V. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.
Hays & Humphrey, Atty for Plft.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior court of the state of Washington in and for Clallam county.

Frank Aylwin,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Benjamin H. Burgess,
Charles Measor and
A. L. Marshall,
Defendants.
No. 820.

The state of Washington, to the said Benjamin H. Burgess, Charles Measor and A L Marshall, defendants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid and answer the complaint herein, and serve a copy of your answer on the attorneys whose names are subscribed to this summons, at the place specified below; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, which will be filed with the clerk of said court, a copy of which is herewith served upon you.

WICKERSHAM & REID,
Attorneys for the Plaintiff.
P. O. Address: 23 and 24 Mason Block.
Tacoma, Pierce county, Washington.
Date of 1st publication, Dec. 15, 1893.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Dec. 4th, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash. on Feb. 12th, 1894, viz:

LOUIS E. DAVICK,

Pre. D. S. No. 17119, for the N W ¼ S W ¼ Sec. 14, and S. ½ N. E. ¼: N E ¼ S. E. ¼ Sec. 15, Tp. 30 N. R. 9 W.

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

Alex Lilliedal, John Harding, and Ben Lewis of Port Crescent, and Geo. E. Michell of Fairholme.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, wash. November 29th, 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 clerk of Superior court at Port Angeles, wash, on February 12th, 1894, viz:

FRANK S. MACKINTOSH,

Pre. D. S. No. 17,124, for the Lots 5, 16 21 and 32, sec, 6, tp 30 n, r 9 w.

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

william w Dedman, James C Foster, Henry C Miller and Frank Gestring, all of Gettysburg, wash.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication,

Land Office, at Seattle, Wash., November 29th, 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 A. A. Richardson, clerk of the Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on February 21st, 1894, viz:

WILLIAM W. DEDMAN,

Hd. App. No. 15718, for the S E ¼ S W ¼ S W ¼ S E ¼ Sec. 4 and N W ¼ N E ¼: N E ¼ N W ¼ Sec. 9 Tp. 30 N of R 9 W.

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

Frank Gestring, Gettysburg, Wash.; Harry C. Miller, Gettysburg. Wash.: Joseph Eglar, Gettysburg, Wash: R. A. Grimes, Port Angeles, Wash.

Wm D O'Toole. Reg.

Notice for Publication.

U. S. Land office, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 16, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E. Lutz, commissioner U. S. circuit court at Port Angeles, wash., on January 2nd, 1894, viz:

JULIUS FREYHUBE,

Hd.-10867- for the S. W. ¼ S E. ¼, S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Sec. 12, N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ N. w. ¼ N. E. ¼ Sec. 13. Tp. 30, N. R. 8 west.

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

John Hallahan, Herbert H. Beach, R. H. Deming and Bernord Papendick all of Port Angeles, wash.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, wash., Nov. 10, 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 Harry E Lutz, commissioner United States Circuit Court at Port Angeles, wash., on Monday, February 12th, 1894, viz:

JAMES CLARK FOSTER,

Pre. D. S. No. 17,121, for the lots 7-14-23 and 30, sec. 6, tp 30 n r 9 w.

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

Alvin A Bray, Frank S Mackintosh, Robert N Getty and Michael Minnihan, all of Gettysburg, wash.

Wm. D. O'Toole, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Lnnd Office at Seattlef Wash., Dec. 11th, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E, Lutl, commisssioner U S Circuit court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, February 13, 1894, viz:

JONAS FJCERTOFT,

Pre-emption, D S No. 17125, for the N E ¼ of N W ¼ S ½ of N W ¼ and N W ¼ of SW ¼ Sec 15, Tp 30, N R 9 W.

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

Luther Einarson, Aqel Liljedahl, John Harding and Panl Barnes all of Port Crescent Wash.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office, Seattle, wash., December 14th, 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 clerk of the Superior Court at Port Angeles, wash., on Monday, February 12th, 1894, viz:

PAUL BARNES,

Pre. D. S., No. 17,123, for lots 5, 6 and 7, sec. 26, and lot 1 and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 35, tp. 30 n., r. 9 w.

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

Albert Blackwood and Eugene Tower, of Port Angeles, wash., and Ben Lewis and Ernest Bœhrig, of Fairholme, wash.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Sec. 3136, Hill's annotated Statutes and Codes provides as follows:

"The County Auditor of each county shall be the sealer of weights and measures, for the county, and shall have the care and custody of the county standards."

Sec. 3138: "The several county sealers shall try and prove all weights and measures, scales and beams, when requested to do so, and when the same are found or made to confirm to the legal standards, they shall seal and mark such weights and measures with a seal to be kept by them for that purpose."

Notice is further given, that, the county auditor of Clallam county is prepared and ready to perform his duties according to the provisions hereinbefore set forth.

The statutes provides that any person in this state who shall, after thirty days subsequent to the publication of this notice, be found using any false or fraudulent beam, scale, weight or measure and who shall fail or neglect, on written notice of the same from any person aggrieved, or in any way cognizant thereof, to have said imperfect beam, scale, weight or measure duly inspected, and by the proper authority adjusted and sealed or who shall use the same scale, weight or measure subsequent to said notice without correction or adjustment, as provided in this act, any person so offending shall be liable to an action in law and penalty of twenty dollars for each and every offense, to be paid into the county fund.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 8th day of January, 1894.

[SEAL.] JOHN W. TROY,
County Auditor and Ex-officio Sealer of weights and measures, Clallam County, Wash.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of Clallam County State of Washington.

James D. Stryker,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Arthur S. Kirkpatrick and Lizzie M. Kirkpatrick,
Defendants.

The State of Washington to the said Arthur S. Kirkpatrick and Lizzie M. Kirkpatrick, defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, which service will be complete on the sixteenth day of February, 1894, (the first publication of this summons being on the 5th day of January, 1894, and the seventh and last publication thereof being on the sixteenth day of February, 1894) answer the complaint in the above entitled action, and serve a copy of your answer on Benton Embree, the attorney whose name is subscribed to this summons, at the place specified below, that is to say, at Port Angeles, Clallam county, state of Washington, in which said place there is a postoffice, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint in said action which is now on file with the clerk of said court. The said action is brought by the said plaintiff against you to recover of and from you judgment for the sum of $149.40 with interest thereon from the 18th day of November, 1892, at the rate of two per cent. per month, and the further sum of $50.00 as attorney's fees, being the balance due on that certain promissory note date November, 18th, 1891, made by you for the sum of $248.00, payable to the order of the plaintiff one year after said date; and to foreclose that certain mortgage executed by you to the said plaintiff, on said 18th day of November, 1891, to secure the payment of said note, upon the following described lands situate in Clallam county, state of Washington, to-wit: Lot number three (3) and the west half of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter, of section 33 in township 31 north of range 7 west of Willamette meridian; and for the sale of said lands to satisfy such judgment so sought to be recovered.

BENTON EMBREE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Postoffice address: Port Angeles, Clallam County, State of Washington.
Date of first publication, January 5th, 1894.

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 Laur

STEAMER

MONTICELLO

—ON—

Port Angeles, Port Townsend, Seattle and Dungeness Route.

TIME CARD:

Going West, Daily, Except Monday

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

Going East, Daily, Except Monday

Leaves	PORT ANGELES	3 P. M
"	DUNGENESS	4:30 P. M
"	PORT TOWNSEND	6:30 P. M
Arrives	SEATTLE	10 P. M

MEALS : ON : BOARD.

Str. Multtmonat for Tacoma and Olympia.

VAN LEHN BROS., Agents.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

The Scenic Route of America.

Lowest Rates

—AND—

BEST ACCOMMODATIONS OF ANY TRANS-CONTINENTAL LINE.

The only line running

Upholstered Tourist Sleepers Without Change

—TO—

St. Paul, Minneapolis, Montreal, Toronto and Boston.

Through Tickets

To all points in the

United - States, - Canada and Europe.

For Further Information Address
I. H. YONNG, Agent,
Port Angeles.

GEO. MC. L. BROWN, D. P. A.,
Vancouver B. C.

THE FARMERS' MERCANTILE COMPANY at Dungeness have made a great cut in prices, which have been put down to stay. Produce of all kinds will be taken in exchange on a cash basis.

Sell no produce until you have consulted this Company.

THOS. MALONY,
Manager.

LUMBER!

The Filion Mill and Lumber Co.

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER AND

CEDAR SHINGLES ALWAYS ON HAND

MILL ON TUMWATER HILL.

CORNER B AND C ON ELEVENTH STREET.

THE STEAMER

WILLAPA

Leaves Seattle—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1 A. M. Townsend—8 A. M. for Port Angeles, Neah Bay and way ports. Garland or Willapa leaves Angeles every morning at 6 A. M. for Townsend and Seattle. Str. Garland leaves Townsend at 2 P. M. unday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Angeles.

—LOTS IN THE—

GYRENBAD -:- CEMETERY.

Are now ready for sale. Plat can be seen at the store of

—:JOHN M. MARTIN,:—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

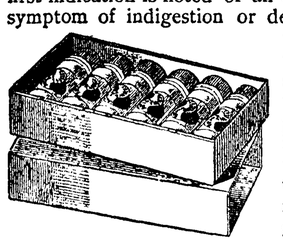
Or at the residence of

CHARLES PETERS
On Tumwater Hill, opposite Mynatt's Store.

R·I·P·A·N·S

TABULES

act gently but promptly upon the kidneys, liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; dispel colds, headaches and fevers; cure habitual constipation, making enemas unnecessary. Are acceptable to the stomach and truly beneficial in effects. A single TABULE taken after the evening meal, or just before retiring, or, better still, at the moment when the first indication is noted of an approaching cold, headache, any symptom of indigestion or depression of spirits, will remove the whole difficulty in an hour without the patient being conscious of any other than a slightly warming effect, and that the expected illness failed to materialize or has disappeared.



Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you suffer from Headache, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, ... TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If you are Bilious, Constipated, or have a Disordered Liver, ... TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If your Complexion is Sallow, or you suffer Distress after Eating, . . TAKE RIPANS TABULES

For Offensive Breath and all Disorders of the Stomach, ... TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health.

ONE GIVES RELIEF

EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT.
SAVE MANY A DOCTOR'S BILL.

MAY BE OBTAINED BY APPLICATION TO NEAREST DRUGGIST.

PRICE LIST.

January 1. **COOPER & LEVY** Seattle, Wash

HAPPY NEW YEAR—We mean a year that will bring prosperity and a return of confidence which will set the wheels of industry in motion and circulate millions of dollars that are held tightly waiting for times to improve. It is too early to make predictions, but we think the turning point has arrived. We firmly believe that 1894 will be a foreruuner of better times.

A WORD ABOUT OURSELVES—During the past two years our business has grown so rapidly that our old quarters have proven entirely too small. We kept adding until we had all the available room we could procure. This was not enough. We were compelled to seek more room, and now occupy the building 104 and 106 Commercial street, one door south of Yesler avenue—the most central location in Seattle—a building that is as near fireproof as possible, with a floor space sufficient to handle over two hundred car loads of groceries.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT—No use telling you about the thousands of customers we have all over the state. If you are one of them you know how we conduct business. If you are not one, we want you to lay aside all sentiment; compare our goods and prices and if you are a prudent buyer looking after your own interest you should investigate at once. Delay means money out of your pocket—all the saving and scraping trying to be economical amounts to nothing. It's a case of penny wise pound foolish—this continually losing fifteen to twenty-five cents on the dollar, which you would save trading with us.

IT CAN BE DONE, AND IT IS DONE—You can make up your bill from our list. You can send us any amount you desire from one dollar up to a thousand. We are perfectly responsible. We fill your order conscientiously, giving you the best goods, honest weights and prompt shipments. We mail you bill and shipping receipt and account for every cent.

WE HAVE NO TRAVELING AGENTS, LOOK OUT FOR TRAMPS—We have heard of several fellows prowling about the country showing our lists, claiming they could do just as well and better. We also heard about several collecting money and skipping the country. Whenever any of these chaps show up and tell you they can dance around us and knock our prices silly, look at them coolly and tell them they are talking through their hat; that we sell more goods in one week than some of these so-called competitors sell in three months; that we are the largest concern in the state and issue a price list every month, for which all these fellows wait and then try to imitate; that we sell direct to the consumer for less money than the ordinary dealer pays. No, we have no use for traveling agents. If we had, our prices would be higher in order to make up for traveling expenses, cigars, gambling, buggy rides and lots of other things.

Should you come to Seattle we would consider it a favor to have you call, whether you want anything or not, just to show you how we run the grocery business.

TERMS—All orders must be accompanied by cash. Remittances can be made by express, money order, postal note or registered mail.

☞N.B.—Send no checks on interior banks. We can only use checks on Seattle banks and cannot end out goods unless these terms are complied with.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Send your full name and address with proper shipping instructions. Send all remiitances direct to the house, as we have no traveling agents. WE MAKE NO CHARGE FOR PACKING OR DELIVERY TO RAILROAD STATION OR WHARVES.

We quote only a few articles, and will cheerfully furnish prices on anything in the grocery line. Reference, Dexter, Horton & Co., bankers, Seattle, and Scandinavian-American Bank, Seattle.

115 W. Marion St., Bet. Front and West Seattle, Wash. **Tel. No. 568. P. O. Box. 1456.** **COOPER & LEVY**

PRICE LIST.

The following quotations will be adhered to as nearly as possible until the next issue. The markets are continually fluctuating and when sharp advances arise we reserve the right of following the market. Our customers always receive the benefit of a decline, and goods will be billed at prices ruling day of shipment.

APPLE BUTTER—2 lb cans.....3 for	.50
" " .....per doz	1.75
APPLES—Choice varieties, cooking and eating, per box.....from 80 to	1.10

AMMONIA.

Extra strength, per bottle.....	.10

AXLE GREASE.

Mica, 3 doz to case, 2.90 per case, 3 cans..	.25

BAKING POWDER.

Royal, 8 oz cans, per can.....	.23
" 12 " " "	.35
" 16 " " "	.45
" 2½ lb " " "	1.15
" 3 lb " " "	1.30
" 5 lb " " "	2.00

Our Best—This is the name of a brand of Baking Powder put up expressly for us—It is the very best baking powder that money and brains can manufacture. We claim it equal to the "Royal" or "Prices" and offer it for much less money. In place of spending thousands of dollars in advertising, and adding this cost to the price of the Powder, we have decided to introduce it among our customers. Royal and Prices baking powder are first-class, still these people spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in keeping their names before the people. Who do you suppose pays for all this? You and everybody who buys their powder. Try a can of OUR BEST POWDER in your next order; if it is not fully as represented return it and we will cheerfully refund your money. Compare these prices with Royal and recollect what we say regarding the quality of OUR BEST BAKING POWDERS. Full weight—guaranteed.

Our Best, 16 oz can.....	.40
" 2½ lb can.....	.85
" 5 lb can.....	1.65

Nearly every order contains a call for Our Best Baking Powder. Why? Because it is better than anything in the market and a whole lot cheaper. Try a can; if it is not as we represent, return it and we will refund your money.

Price's, 8 oz can, per can.....	.22
" 12 oz " " "	.32
" 16 oz " " "	.42
" 2½ lb " " "	1.00
" 5 lb " " "	1.90
Dolphin 5 lb " " "	.75
Griffin 1 lb " " "	.25
BUTTER—Choice Dairy.... ....per brick	.45
" Choice Dairy 5lb tubs..per tub	1.50
" " " 10 lb tubs " "	2.90
" " " 20 " "	5.60
" Finest Creamery (Gilt Edge) per brick.....	55
" Fine Creamery, 5 lb tubs..per tub	1.85
" " " 10 " " "	3.60
" " " 20 " "	7.00
BLUEING—Ball ½ lb boxes.....4 boxes	.25
" Gilletts pepper bxs 8c. 7 bxs.	.50
" Liquid per bot., pints, 8...4 for	.25
" Bath, Brick.....3 for	.25

BEANS.

Small white California, No. 1, ...per lb.	.03
Per 100 lbs.....per lb	2.65
Lima..... "	.03
Lima, per 100 lbs	2.80
Bayo, per lb 03, per 100 lbs.....	2.60
Pink, per lb 3½c...per sack 70 to 75 lbs	.03¼

BORAX.

Per lb	.13½

CRACKERS.

when you order Crackers from us you are sure to get them fresh—we receive them from the cracker factory just as wanted.

Soda, 10 lb boxes.....per box	.55
" boxes of 20 to 22 lbs.....per lb	.06
Oyster " " " ..... "	.07
Meal, boxes of 10 lbs.....per box	.90
" " 20 to 22 lbs..... "	.07

Having had numerous calls for fancy crackers in small boxes we quote various kinds—they are put up in strong wooden boxes and weigh about 10 lbs each

Animals..... per box	1.20
Assorted Cakes..... "	1.20
Assorted cakes, faucy..... "	1.35
Butter crackers..... "	.85
Brandy snaps..... "	1.30
Cocoanut taffy ..... "	1.35
" cookies ..... "	1.35
" jumbles..... "	1.35
" snaps..... "	1.35
Cracker meal .....per box	.90
Coffee cakes ..... "	1.20
Chocolate wafers ..... "	1.50
Egg jumbles..... "	1.40
Fruit bisouit ..... "	1.30
Frosted jelly cake..... "	1.65
Ginger snaps ..... "	1.10
Gingerbread..... "	1.10
Graham crackers..... "	1.00
Graham wafers..... "	1.30
Ice cream cake..... "	3.85
Jenny Lind ..... "	1.10
Lemon snaps ..... "	1.10
Lady fingers ..... "	1.35
Maccaroons ..... "	3.85
Oatmeal wafers..... "	1.20
Oatmeal crackers..... "	1.20
Oyster ..... "	.70
Pretzel..... "	1.40
Pilot bread (hard tack), 20 lb boxes "	.90
" " 100 " per pound	.04
" "saloon" 2 " "	05½
Sugar cookies .....per box	1.10
Tea biscuit ..... "	1.20
Vanilla snaps ..... "	1.10
wine biscuit (sweet) ..... "	1.25
Sea foam wafers..... .....3 lb tins, each	.50

COTTOLENE.

The most pure, perfect and popular cooking material for all frying and shortening purposes.

5 lb tubs.....each	.60
10 lb tubs.....	1.10
20 "	2.10
50 "	5.05

CREAM TARTAR.

1 lb cans .....per can	.25
5 lb cans..... "	1.10

CANDIES.

Stick candy.....per lb	.10
Mixed " ..... "	.10
Mixed fancy..... "	.20
French Mixed, very fine..... "	.25

CHEWING GUM.

Spruce Gum.....perbx	.60@1.10
Adams rubber..... "	.55
Adams sweet fern, Barley Malt, black jack and red rose, per box	.75
Adams ass't Tutti Frutti..... "	1.15
Lime Fruit ..... "	.75
California Fruit..... "	1.10
Adams Pepsin ..... "	.75
Orange Blossom..... "	1.10

CIDER.

Pure apple, 4½ gal kegs .....per keg	1.75
" 10 gal kegs .....per keg	3.50
" ½ bbl, 25 gals..... each	7.50

CATSUP.

Eastern, finest qual., ½ pt., doz. 1.65; bot.	.15
" " " pts., doz. 2.75; per bot	.25
" " quarts, per doz., 4.25; bot.	.40
California small.....per keg	1.40
" large..... "	1.75
worcestershire sauce, Lea & Perrins small	.25
" " " medium	.45
" " " large	.90
" " California per keg...	2.00
Chili Sauce.....per bottle	.25
Curry Powder ..... "	.20
Celery Salt 4 oz. botties.....each	.20
Chow Chow 2 sizes....per bottle, .20 and	.30
" Cresse & Blackwells's qts. each	.65
" " " pts. "	.40
Cavier—Russian (genuine).....per doz.	3.25
" " ..... per can	.30

COFFEE.

By special arrangement we receive fresh roasted coffees. If you want a treat for breakfast try our Mocha and Java blend at 35c. and 40 c. This is the choicest you can procure.

Broken Mocha and Java, roasted, just the thing for hotels and restaurants per pound.....	.22
Broken Mocha and Java ground ..per lb	.22
Roasted 1 lb pkgs, Big Four, equal to best .....per lb	.26
Roasted Mocha and Java choice.... "	.35
" " " extra..... "	.40
Ground " " very fine.. "	.35
" " " extra..... "	.40
Green, Costa Rica, good grade ..... "	.24
" " choice grade .... "	.27
" Old Government Java ..... "	.28
" Mocha, very choice ..... "	.30
" Mocha and Java, mixed very fine	.29
Ground 1 lb tins.....per tin	.25
" 2 " ..... "	.48
" 3 " ..... "	.70
" 5 " ..... "	1.15
Chicory.....3 lbs for	.25
Coffee extract .....6 pkgs. for	.25

CHOCOLATE.

Sweetened, ground, 1 lb cans.....per lb	.28
" " 3 " ..per can	.75
Unsweetened.....per lb	.38
Star, sweetenened..... "	.23
Eagle, Sweetened..... "	.25
COCOA—½ lb tins.....per tin	.25
Cocoa shells.....per lb	.07½
COCOANUT—½ lb.....per package	.20
" 1 lb ..... "	.35
" in bulk..... "	.26
" 25 lb buckets, per bucket	4.00
CAPERS.....per bottle	.20
Large bottles.....each	.30
CHEESE—Full cream, 7 to 9 lbs each per lb.....	.14

CANDLES.

Adamantine, 6 to set .....per set	.10
" 120 in box.....per box	1.50
COAL OIL—Pratt's Astral, per case (2.5 gal tins $2.00).....per can	1.00

☞Look out for inferior oil which is offered for less money. It is filled in old cans from tanks, is a poor grade and short measure.

To avoid trouble and disappointment in not finding oil with other goods be particular about the following. The railroad companies receive oil on following days only: Northern Pacific, Tuesdays and Fridays; Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, Tuesdays and Fridays; Columbia & Puget Sound, Wednesday. Order your goods to be shipped on above days, otherwise it may cause delay.

CONDENSED MILK.

Standard, sweetened, per case 4 doz, 5.50, per doz 1.50.....6 cans for	.75
winner, sweetened, per case 4 doz 5.40, per doz 1.40.....per can	.12½
Elgin, sweetened, per case 4 doz, 6.50 per doz 1.75.....per can	.15
Highland cream, evaporated, per case 4 doz. 6.75, per doz. 1.75..... ....per can	.15
Favorite, unsweetened, per case 4 doz., 3.75, per doz., .95..... 3 cans for	.25
Highland Milk, unsweetened, per case, 4 doz, $6.75, per doz $1.75; per can.....	.15
Economy, per case 4 doz, 5.00, per doz 1.30.....per can	.12½
St Charles Cream, unsweetened..... .....6 cans for	1.00
Eagle Brand..... "	1.00

DRIED FRUITS.

We have purchased about 50,000 lbs assorted dried fruits—the very best quality and all new crop. We are offering extra good values.

Apricots, evaporated.....per lb	.12½
Currents, extra large..... "	.08
Prunes, California,..... "	.06
Prunes, California, large ..... "	.08
Prunes, Italian, extra large, 50 lb boxes, per box 4.75.....per lb	.10
Peaches, very large and fine ..... "	.09
Apples, evaporated, bleached, choice.... .....per lb	.10
Apples, sliced, sun dried ..... "	.07
Raisins, good grade ..... "	.04½
Raisins, fine Muscatele.....720 lbs for	.90
Raisins, seedless .....20 lbs for	.95
" .....per lb	.05
Raisins, London Layers box 1.65, per lb	.10
Grapes, fine quality.....per lb	.03½
Citron.....per lb	.15
Lemon or Orange Peel..... ...per lb	.20
Assorted peel, consisting of citron, lemon and orange peel mixed.....per lb	.20

EXTRACTS.

Lemon & Vanilla, equal to best, 4 oz bot, ...each	.20
Lemon & Vanilla, equal to best, 8 oz bot .....each	.35
Lemon & Vanilla, equal to best, 16 oz bot. .....each	.60
Lemon or Vanilla, 32 oz..... "	1.00

FARINACEOUS GOODS.

Corn meal, yellow.....10 lb sacks	.20
" white..... "	.22
Corn meal, yellow,.....50 "	.95
" white..... "	1.00
Rolled oats, 9 lb pound sacks....per sack	.33
" 90 " "	2.75
Oat meal 10 lb sacks.....	.35
Hominy 10 lb sacks.....	.30
Rolled Wheat, 24 lbs. for 1.00.....per lb.	.05
Grits 10 lb sacks.....	.35
Cracked wheat 10 lb sacks.....	.20
Cracked wheat 50 lb sacks	.90
Germea, 4 lb pkgs.....per pkge	.20
Quaker Oats, 2 lb package .....2 for	.25
Split Peas..... "	.05
whole peas, dried, choice..... "	.03½
whole peas, 50 lb lots,.....per lb	.03
Pearl Barley ..... "	.04
Lentils..... "	.05
Tapioca, pearl..... "	.05
Sago..... "	.05
Farina, 1 lb package..... "	.10
Pop corn..... "	.06
10 pounds for.....	.55
FIGS—10 lb boxes.....per box	1.15
" California.....per lb	.04

FLOUR.

Our best California flour, per bbl., 3.75, ...per sack	.95

The market is flooded with cheap grades of flour. These we prefer not to handle. Flour is the staff of life and should be the very best. If our customers want cheap flour we can procure it as low as $2.60 a barrel, but do not guarantee it.

Dement's best, in 5 bbl lots,.....per bbl	3.30
Dement's Best walla walla, best flour manufactured in washington ..per bbl	3.40
Dement's Best..... per sack	.90

We carry other grades, but for an A 1 family flour, confidently recommended above brands.

Buckwheat, 10 lb sacks.....per sack	.40
" 50 "	1.70
Rye, 10 lb sacks ....per sack	.25
" 50 "	1.05
Rye Flour.....per bbl	4.10
Rye Meal, 50 lb sacks.....each	.90
Rye Meal ..... per bbl	3.50
Rye Meal, 10 lb sacks...	.25
Graham 10 lb sacks..... .....each	.18
" 50 " ....each	.75
" .....per bbl	2.75
whole wheat, 10 lb sacks	.20
" 50 "	.80
" flour..... per bbl	3.00

FISH.

Anchovies, 15 lb buckets.....each	1.50
Herring, smoked, 50 to 60 in box per box	.30
" Holland kits,.... .....per kit	1.50
" " " best... ... "	1 75
" Spiced very choice, 50 fish in keg	1.75
" Norwegian ..... per keg	.85
Mackeral, No 3, per kit. 1,35; No 2, per kit, 1.50; No 1; 1.75; choice grade, ½ bbl..... .....each	10.50
Salmon I lb tins, per can, 10.....per doz	1.15
Salmon, Smoked..... .....per lb	.12½
Salmon bellies, 20 lb kits.....per kit	1.40
Salmon bellies very choice 50 lb kits .....each	8.50
Codfish, 2 lb bricks, best quality....per lb	.08½
" strips, best quality..... "	.08½
Codfish whole..... .....per lb	.07½
Lobster, very fine, per doz 2.75....per can	.25
Shrimp, very fine, per doz 3.25.... "	.30
Sardines, ¼s. American, per doz .55, can	.05
Sardines French, ¼s finest brand in the market per doz 1.75 per can	.15
Sardines, French, ½s finest brand in market, per doz 2.75, per can.....	26
Sardines in mustard, large cans, 1.40 per can.....	.12½
Tongues and Sounds ..... per kit	1.50

FRUITS—CANNED.

we handle only the very best grades. Please bear this in mind.

Pie Apples ...gals, per doz		2.65, per can		.25
Pie Blackberries	"	4.25,	"	.40
" Apricots	"	3.50,	"	.30
" Assorted	"	3·45,	"	.30
" Goosberries	"	4.60,	"	.40
" Grapes	"	3.20,	"	.30
" Peaches	"	3.45,	"	.35
Pie Currants	"	5.00	"	.50
" Cherries	"	4.25,	"	.40
" Plums	"	3.15	"	.30
" Pears	"	3.50	"	.30
" Pumkins	"	2.70	"	.25
" Blackberries, 2½lb cans, 16c; per doz				1.65
" Apples, 2½lb cans, 10c; per doz				1.15
" Apricots,	"	.12½;	"	1.35
" Assorted,	"	.12½;	"	1.40
" Goosberries,	"	.15;	"	1.50
" Peaches,	"	.12;	"	1.35
" Plums,	"	.10;	"	1.10
Table Blackberries, 2½ lb cans .18; per				
" Apricots	"	.15 per doz		1.45
" Assorted	"	.15	"	1.70
" Cherries, white 2½lb can		.20	"	2.15
" " black or red	"	.20	"	2.00
" Currents	"	.20	"	2.00
" Goosberries	"	.20	"	2.00
" Grapes	"	.12	"	1.25
" Peaches	"	.18	"	1.85
" Strawberries	"	.18	"	2.10
" Pears, Bartlett	"	.18	"	1.90
" Plums	"	.12	"	1.35
" Pineapple	"	.20	"	2.25

GELATINE.....per package	.15

HONEY.

Best California, strained, one gal cans, per can .90, ½ gal cans	.50
Best California, 5 gal tins, 63 to 65 lbs ..... per lb	.08½

HOPS.

Half lb packages.....per pkg	.12
One lb package.....per pkg	.20

HORSERADISH.

Per bottle ..... 10, 20 and	.25
One-half gal glass bottles... .....each	.65
One gal earthen jars ..... "	1.25

JAMAICA GINGER.

2 oz bottles, 15c; 4 oz.....each	.20

JELLIES.

Apricot, Blackberry, Strawberry, Currant, Peach and Plum 20 lb pails each..	.70
Assorted, 2 lb cans.....3 cans for	.50
Jams, very fine, best brand, glass jars Raspberry, Strawberry Apricot, Raspberry and Current mixed, Peach Blackberry, Cherry and Pineapple, each 15..... .....per doz	1.75

LEMONS.

Choice..... per doz	.20

LEMON SUGAR.

Per doz 2.25.....per can	.20

LYE.

Best made.....per doz 1.00, "	.10
Powdered, per doz .65..... "	.07

LARD.

Compound, 5 lb pail..... per pail	.45
" 10 "	.85
" 20 "	1.65
" 50 "	4.00

Certain parties are selling what they call home-made lard, which is put up in attractive cans, but is packed in the east and sold as a second grade.

Pure in 5 lb pails .....per pail	.60
" 10 "	1.15
" 20 "	2.20
" 50 "	5.40

MATCHES.

California..... 10 packages for	.25
Per tin of 60 packages	1.15
Per case of 120 packages.....	2.15
Parlor, per package of 12 boxes.....	06
Per dozen packages.....	.65

MUSTARD.

French per bottle 8, per doz.....	.85
German per bottle 8, per doz.....	.85
Dusseldroffer, 5 gal keg .....per keg	3.00
" 3 " ..... "	2.25
French, 5 " ..... "	2.50
" 3 " ..... "	1.75

MACARONI.

½ boxes.....per box	.45
Large boxes..... "	1.75
1 lb package.....per package	.10

MINCE MEAT.

Compressed, very fine, 1 lb packages, per doz 1.15 .....per pkg	.10
Anderson's, very choice, 2 lb tins..each	.25
" " 3 " .. "	.30
" " 5 " .. "	.45

MEATS.

we now smoke our own Bacon and Hams and have as fine an article as can be produced. Our price for the very choicest is lower than inferior grades are quoted at. Call for "Our Best;" we know it will please you.

Hams "Our Best" home smoked, very choice, large, from 16 to 22 lbs.....	.12
Hams, "Our Best" home smoked, medium, from 12 to 16 lbs.....per lb.	.12½
Hams, Picnic, 6 to 8 lbs .....per lb	.10
Bacon Medium ..... "	.12½
Bacon, fine breakfast ..... "	.15
Dry Salt Sides ..... "	.10
Smoked Beef, per lb..... "	.13

Meats are constantly fluctuating in price If there should be a decline our customers will receive the benefit.

Corned Beef, 2lb cans, doz .200, 3 cans.....50	
" ½ barrels .....per ½ bbl	8.00
Pork, ½ bbls (prices fluctuating-billed at lowest market price date of shipment.	
Roast Beef, 2 lb cans, per doz cans 2.00; per can.....	.18
Chip Beef, 1 lb cans per doz, 2.25, per can	.20
Pigs' Feet, 2 lb cans, per doz 2.85 "	.25
Pig's Feet, in kits.....per kit	1.35
Pig's Feet, in ¼ bbls.....each	3.25
Pig's feet, in ½ " .....each	5.75
Lunch Tongue, 1 lb cans, per doz 3.50, ...per can	.35
Devilled Ham, ¼ lb cans, per doz 1.60, ...per can	.15
Roast Chicken, per doz cans 3.00, per can	.30
" Turkey, " 3.00, "	.30

MOLASSES.

We have the very choicest grade of New Orleans Molasses—Every can guaranteed.

New Orleans ½ gal 35c.....one gal tins	.60
5 gal jackets.....each	2.40

NUTS.

walnuts, fresh.....per lb	.10
Almonds, fresh..... "	.18
Peanuts, fresh..... "	.10
Filberts, fresh..... "	.14
Pecans, genuine texan.....per lb	.10
Mixed Nuts.....per lb	.15

OIL.

Olive, small bottle.....	.10
" pints.....	.15
" quarts.....	.25
Olive, gal tins.....per tin	1.00

OLIVES.

Choice Cal.....per bottle, .15, .25, .40	.60

ONIONS.

Pickled, Crosse & Blackwell's..... .....qts, per bottle	.65
" " pts, "	.40

OYSTERS.

Choice Eastern, 1 lb cans, per doz, 1.00.. .....per can	.10
Choice Eastern, 2 lb cans, per doz, 1.85.. .....per can	.18
Extra select, F brand, 1 lb cans 15, per doz	1.25
" " 2 lb cans 20, per doz	2.25

PIE FRUIT—Crystalized, put up in boxes like New England mince meat and of following fruits: Plum, Raspberry, Apricot, Peach, Blackberry, Huckleberry, Apple and Raisin. This is a fine preparation and makes elegant pies, per dozen boxes, $1.15.....per box .10

PLUM PUDDING—1 lb cans 18c ea, 3 for	.50

PEPPER SAUCE.

Red, per doz 1.10..... .....per bot	.10
Green, per doz 1.25..... .....per bot	.12½

PICKLES.

Mixed or plain..... per keg	.85
" pints, in bottles,.....each	.10
" qts, in bottles.....each	.15
" ½ gals.....	.25
Old Kentucky..... "	.10
Mixed or plain, qts, in bottles, extra, "	.35
Crosse & Blackwell's, qts..... "	.65
" " pts..... "	.40

POTATOES AND ONIONS.

Market price, ruling on day of shipment.

RICE.

Extra fine grade, 100 lbs. 4.25.....per lb	.04½

ROSIN.

.....per lb	.05

ROOT BEER.

Hires', per doz, 2.25.....per bottle	.20

SODA AND SALERATUS.

Full weight, 1 lb packages.....each	.06½

SOUP.

Oxtail and Consomme.....per can	.25

SOAP.

Our toilet soaps are manufactured at Philadelphia and are as fine as can be procured, Pure ingredients and delicately scented. If you appreciate something real choice in the soap line, try a few cakes. our price is about one-half of the regular drug store quotations.

white Cocoa Castile per box, 12 cakes...	.50
Toilet, mottled, castile, large bars, per bar	.25
" " " per box of 12 cakes	.40
" Oatmeal, ¼ doz cakes ...per box	.20
" Brown Windsor, ¼ doz cakes "	.20
" Honey, ¼ doz cakes ..... "	.20
" Glycerine, ¼ doz cakes..... "	.20
Medal, box 12 cakes "	.50
" Milk and honey, something new, ¼ doz cakes in box.....per box	.25
" " Scented, ¼ doz box "	.25
" " (transparent) medium sized bars.....ea'	.10
" " (transparent) large bars '	.25

A good piece of Glycerine Soap is a luxury—Try ours.	
Toilet, Elder Flower, ¼ doz cakes, per box	.20
" Farina Boquet, 1 " "	.50
" Royal Seal, 1 " "	.40
.....6 for	.25
" Imported Castile (pure white)..lb	.20
Shaving—(Hold Fast), doz, 50c, per cake	.05
" Stick, per doz. 1.60.....each	.15

Our shaving soaps make an excellent lather and are very popular.

Borax—for laundry or toilet, 20 bar boxes for 1.25 or..... .....3 bars for	.25
Laundry, Babbitts, 20 bars in box..... .....per box	1.65
" Babbitts, 100 bars in box..... .....per box	5.00
" Lenox.....20 bars for	.95
" Lenox .....100 bars in box for	4.50
" Savon, 20 bars in box, best value ever offered.....per box	.60
" Savon, 100 bars in box..per box	2.85
Laundry soap, unwrapped, 100 bars in box.....per box	2.60
Laundry Soap, **Olive Queen,** 20 bar bxs	.45
" " 100 "	2.20

SALAD DRESSING.

Durkees.....per bottle	80

SALT.

Look at these prices on Salt—they cannot be matched.

Liverpool, 50 lb sacks.....per sack		.45
" 100 lb sacks..... "		.85
½ ground, 50 lb sacks... ..... "		.23
½ ground, 100 " ..... "		.42
Liverpool, 50 " .....per ton		17.00
Liverpool, 100 " ..... "		16.50
½ ground, 50 " ..... "		8.85
½ ground, 100 " ..... "		8.25
Table salt, 5 lb sacks .....5 sacks for		.25
" 10 lb sacks..... .....per sack		.08
" R S V P, 5 lb packages....each		.20
" R S V P, 3 lb packages.... "		.15
" Angel, 3 lb packages..... "		.10

SALTPETRE.

.....per lb	.15

SAUER KRAUT

30 lb kegs.....per keg	1.00

SEGARS.

Fine assortment, choice goods.

Key west Special, boxes of 50....per box				1.00
El Venicia	"	50....	"	.75
Tom & Jerry	"	50....	"	1.25
Pride of Key west	"	50....	"	1.50
Cracker Jack	"	50....	"	1.50
Homestead	"	50....	"	1.75
Silk Velvet	"	50....	"	1.90
Trixy	"	50....	"	2.00
Maid of Orleans	"	50....	"	2.00
Royal Bouquet	"	25....	"	1.15
Royal Bouquet	"	50....	"	2.25
Pearl of Cuba	"	50....	"	2.25
Puflinos	"	50....	"	2.50

Bear in mind—Segars are sold by us on the same close margin as other goods. This means a saving of from 50 to 75 per cent.

SYRUPS.

Do you want first-class syrup? If so try our PARAGON DRIPS. Our maple is pure—there are cheaper grades—we do not carry them.

Paragon Drips, gal cans, very five article .....per can	.50
Paragon Drips, 4½ gal kegs.....per keg	1.88
Amber Drips..... .....per keg	1.25
Maple Sap, very fine, 4 gal jackets...each	2.50
Pure Maple ½ gal cans.....each	.65
Pure Maple, 1 gal cans.....per can	1.25

SUGAR.

Granulated, fine.....per sack of 100 lbs	5.00
Light Brown ..... "	4.50
Powdered, fine white.....per lb	.10
Bar sugar 40 lb tins,..... ....per tin	3.65
Cube. 13 lbs, 1.00; per keg, 90 to 100 lbs ..... per lb	.06¾

SPICES.

We wish to call your attention to the packing of our Spices. They are put up in the very best tin cans and weigh one-half pound and pound as listed. Our grades are the choicest obtainable and the prices we quote for ½ pounds are the same as most dealers charge for ¼ pound tins.

Choice quality, selected for family use.

Ground, Mustard,		½ lb cans....per can		.15
" "		1 " .... "		.25
" "		5 " .... "		1.00
" "		Colman's ½ lb can		.35
" "		" 1 "		.60
"	Allspice	½ lb cans....per can		.15
" "		1 " .... "		.25
" "		5 " .... "		1.00
"	Nutmeg	½ " .... "		.35
" "		1 " .... "		.60
"	Cinnamon	½ " .... "		.20
"	Cinnamon	1 " .... "		.35
"	"	5 " .... "		1.25
"	Cayenne	½ " .... "		.20
"	"	1 " .... "		.35
"	"	2½ " .... "		.75
Black peper		½ " .... "		.15
"		1 " .... "		.25
"		5 " .... "		1.00
white pepper		½ " .... "		.20
		1 " .... "		.35
"		5 " .... "		1.50
Cloves		½ " .... "		.20
Cloves		1 " .... "		.35
Ginger		½ " .... "		.15
Ginger		1 " .... "		.25
Ginger		5 " .... "		1.00
Sage		½ " .... "		.20
Sage		1 " .... "		.35
Thyme		½ " .... "		.20
Thyme		1 " .... "		.35
Mace		½ " .... "		.35
Mace		1 " .... "		.65
whole, Nutmeg.....per lb				.80
whole, Nutmeg 12 for.....				.10
" Cloves..... "				.20
" Black pepper..... "				.15
" Cinnamon ..... "				.15
" Allspice ..... "				.15

STARCH.

Corn 1 lb papers.....3 papers for	.25
Gloss 1 lb papers.....3 papers for	.25
Laundry 6 lb boxes.....per box	.45

SEED.

Our seeds are the choicest grades grown. Owing to buying them in very large quantities we are prepared to quote extra low prices.

Timothy, lots of 50 to 100 lbs,.....per lb	.06½
" " less than above..... "	.07
Red Clover, lots 50 to 100 lbs..... "	.14
" " less than above... "	.15
Rye lots of 50 to 100 lbs..... "	.01½
" " less than above..... "	.01¾
white Clover..... "	.25
Alsyke..... "	.17
Red Top..... "	.07
Orchard Grass..... "	.13
Alfalfa..... "	.12½
Caraway Seed.....per lb	.15
Canary Seed.....3 lbs for	.25
Canary Seed with cuttle bone 3 boxes for	.25

STOVE POLISH.

Dixon's, per pkg.....05.....per doz	.55
Rising Sun, 10c per pkg.....3 for	.25
Enameline, 10c each, 3 for 25; ..per doz	.75

SAPOLIO.

.....3 for