THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

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Topic Social.

Last Friday evening Mrs. J. L. Worthley entertained a few friends. Several hours were most pleasantly and profitably spent with brief essays upon articles of necessity commonly used, the origin of which is vaguely known.

The origin, growth and usefulness of the following articles were briefly yet correctly treated:

The Needle.....Mrs. A. M. Johnston
Linen.....Mrs. H. S. Ballou
The Button..... .....L. R. Flowers
Music.....Mrs. A. N. Taylor
Ivy.....Miss Pitts
Cork.....A. N. Taylor
Silk.....Miss Love
Nails.....H. S. Ballou
Rubber.....Mrs. O. A. Tiffany
The Sponge.....Prof. O. A. Tiffany
The Penny.....A. M. Johnston

During the evening the company were favored with music on the guitar by Miss Yarnell, which was keenly appreciated.

Refreshments were served of delicious ice cream, cake and coffee.

The Quillayute Outlet.

H. Lesure, of Forks Prairie, thirty-eight miles south of this place, in the Quillayute country, arrived Saturday at East Clallam with a six-ox team hauling a sled loaded with produce, having been on the road three days. This is the first team driven out of that country with produce and was an experiment. If it can be done successfully, which is doubtul, owing to bad roads, it will give a large section of country a market. Heretofore these people have been obliged to consume all of their own produce or let it go to waste, supplies having been taken in by pack ponies and nothing brought out. This road is almost impassable during the rainy season, notwithstanding the county has spent a large amount of money on its improvement.

Princes of the Orient's Masquerade Ball.

The masquerade given last evening under the auspices of the Princes of the Orient was quite well attended, and withal as successful doubtless as was anticipated. Many of the costumes were grotesque, some exceedingly ridiculous, while others had been arranged with an eye to artistic finish.

Prizes were awarded by the judges, Miss Fitzsimmons, Miss Luella Hall, Mr. Chas. A. Dyer and Mr. W. W. Dedman, as follows:

Best lady waltzer, Miss Wilson; best dressed lady, Miss Wrigley; best sustained character, Mrs. Taylor; best gentleman waltzer, Hiram Love.

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 trees.

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.

"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.

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.

AN INSPIRING PICTURE

Of Industry and Progress on Exhibition

AT THE MID-WINTER FAIR GROUNDS

Will It Be the "City of Palms" or the "Sunset City"—The Official Bird's Eye View of the Fair Ground And the Buildings—Other Matters of Local and General Interest.

A hundred cars containing foreign exhibits intenned for the Mid-winter Exposition were sadly delayed en route across the continent, and these are they that have not yet been set up in all their glory, though only a few days more will elapse before the perfection of the grand picture of industry and progress in which the are to play so important a part.

The winter rains, which have in many instances dampened the ardor of exposition enthusiasts, have been working wonders in "everybody's garden" in Golden Gate park. Toilers in wintry woods in eastern sections of this great land, and workers amid the snows of bleak regions far away from California would almost give their eyes, no doubt, to catch one glimpse of the green lawn and springing flowers; in the midst of which this great exposition has been erected. Many Easterners are already here, and are reveling in scenes that are new to them and joining in the universal wonderment that a great city has sprung up in these few months; here by the side of the Golden Gate, almost as rapidly as vegetation develops in this glorious climate.

No name has thus far been given to this city of rapid development; no name at least, that has as yet been universally adopted. The "City of Palms," was one of the names suggested in the earlier days of the exposition, when there was a possibility of palms predominating in the decoration of the exposition grounds. But the progress of the landscape work developed the fact that there was such a variety of tree lige, and such varie foliage in the foreground and in the further reaches of the picture that no one tree could be selected as typical, and the result has been that those who care enough about it have been casting about for another name. One name that has found particular favor has been "Sunset City." The location of San Francisco at the sunset end of this great continent, and the location of the Mid-winter Exposition in the western part of the beautiful park that stretches beyond the city away out to the Golden Gate, and where the sun sinks below the horizon that seems to be an endless distance off, has had a great deal to do with the suggestion of this name, and to many it has seemed the most appropriate of all.

But the name by which this city of architectural palaces shall be known will be chosen by acclamation during the next fortnight.

To those who are not to have the pleasure of viewing this exposition, or to to those who want to know what it looks like before they come to San Francisco there has been presented, through the medium of the official bird's eye view the most accurate panorama ever placed before the public in connection with an enterprise of this kind. This official birdseye view will have been posted at every railway station in the United States and in many other places before this letter is in print. It is a production in lithography, from a painting by Chas. Graham, the celebrated artist who made the famous picture of the World's Columbian Exposition, but made it from the plans and ideas of the projectors. In this instances, however, Mr. Graham made his sketches on the spot, after nearly all the buildings were in process of erection, and when every location had been positively settled. There is, therefore, spread out an accurate picture of the Midwinter. Its five main buildings are grouped around a Grand Central court, 1000 feet in length, in the midst of 200 acres of the Golden Gate park. From the center of the Grand Court rises the electric tower, 272 feet in height, and within range of vision of one located on the top of this tower, lie 76 different concessional structures, several of which really include half a dozen buildings each, so that there are at least 100 buildings, all told, in this "Sunset City."

There are a dozen other points of vantage on the tops of different buildings from which the Golden Gate is in view, and all these lofty eyries have been crowded during the last week with the daily visitors to the grounds, to whom a birdseye view seems most desirable.

AT THE MINERVA.

A Varied Literary Program and Discussion of the Hawaiian Question.

The program produced at the Minerva Literary Society last Monday evening was varied, and interesting throughout.

The meeting was opened with the roll call an interesting feature being the response by the members with a quotation from the "Merchant of Venice." The program followed, comprising glympses from travels and impressions in the Holy Land Mr. Harry E. Lutz, affording a delightful half hour's entertainment, which was greatly intensified for the reason the speakers conclusions were drawn from personal observation.

Mrs. Troy read an essay on Charles Dickens, in a clear, well-modulated voice, and with emphasis and expression. The estimate of England's greatest novelist was admirably fashioned, the acknowledged greatness and eminence of the subject meriting, even warmer encomium.

An oration by Mr. S. A, Hall, "Westward the Star of Empire Takes its Way," was very meritorious. The subject is, indeed. prolific, and uncommonly interesting to those past the meridian of life who have watched from their earlier recollections the wonderful advancement of civilization in its westward movement as well as subsequent industrial development and growth.

The debate upon the vexed Hawaiian question, unfolded many interesting facts connected with this great international controversy. The principals were Mr. A. A. Smith for the affirmative and John W. Troy the negative.

Mrs. Wm. Bell recited a poem apropos to the discussion which elicited warm applause.

A World caricature was also exhibited exciting the risibilities of the members in an eminent degree.

The critic of the evening, Mr. R. A. Grimes, held undisputed privilege of the floor for at least fifteen minutes, an exceedingly distressing period to the unfortunates appearing on the program. For perfumed irony and delicately flavored criticism this gentleman excells. Could you imagine anything more distasteful and unwholesome than criticism adorned in the raiment of praise, leaving the recipient in serious doubt as to which was intended?

THE BONUS NEARLY RAISED.

Mr. Lewis Levy Reports Gratifying Success With His Coal Bonus.

"The $20,000 coal bonus is practically raised," said Mr. Lewis Levy to a DEMOCRAT-LEADER representative.

"Citizens have responded generously," Mr. Levy continued, "and I am in a position to redeem my promises as soon as the council grants me privilege to prospect for and develop if discovered, coal deposits under certain streets of the city. I do not ask this privilege be granted me without consideration. I am willing to pay the municipality five cents royalty for every ton of coal mined. This you can readily see, would be a handsome income to the city, should coal of commercial value exist in quantities sufficient to mine.

"There appears a disposition on the part of some members of the council to discredit, discourage and oppose a movement, which has as its ultimatum, industrial development. It is exceedingly disgusting to see men pose as public benefactors, and almost with the same breath appear blind obstacle's in the path of progress. As a community we can no longer exist upon speculative dreams, something material must be accomplished that will create a pay roll.

"As soon as the council grants me this privilege I will put thirty men at work sinking a shaft. The labor will be paid with capital bought here for that purpose. This will put money in circulation that otherwise could not be secured. My appeal is: 'What of the night?' When will the council determine the question?"

COUNCIL NOTES.

Little Important Business Transacted at the Last Council Meeting.

At the regular Wednesday evening meeting of the council the mayor and all of the councilmen excepting M. McGill were present.

Placing the management of the electric lighting works in the hands of City Treasurer Seevers was favored by Councilmen Krueger and Graybill. The time of the treasurer was not wholly occupied, he receives a salary of $1,000 per annum and had expressed a willingness to assume the additional duties.

The council, however, decreed otherwise—economy presumably not being the watchword of the hour.

A plea was made for the retention of Major Harding without avail as the council confined its action at a former meeting of the appointment of Clarence McLaughlin.

Levy's coal or wharf franchise were not acted upon.

Daniel Campbell's bond as city magistrate was accepted and approved.

The motion unfavorable to the grading of Lincoln street was reconsidered, as Capt. Bradley had a proposition to submit at the next regular meeting of the council.

The retiring manager of the electric lighting works was instructed to turn over its books and accounts to his successor. The council adjourned.

RESERVATION LOTS SOLD.

All Unsold Lots Are Quickly Purchased At the Land Office.

As was anticipated all of the reservation lots that were not sold at the public auction in this city, were eagerly sought and have been purchased at the land office in Seattle.

A large number of lots were purchased by Mr. M. J. Carrigan for eastern friends, while Mr. Geo. E. Fisher invested $6,000, presumably for the G. W. Gunn Investment Co., in this property.

As yet only a few of the acreage blocks have been sold, but it is understood that negotiations are pending, the consummation of which will result in the transfer of the greater portion of the acreage to private ownership.

Federal Appointments.

John Y. Terry, the newly appointed receiver of the Seattle land office was the recipient of many congratulations, about the city hall in Seattle on Tuesday, where he fills the office of secretary to the inspector of buildings.

Mr. Terry is a Virginian by birth, 35 years of age and has been a resident of the Puget Sound country since 1887. He was formerly secretary and manager of the Sedro Land company.

Colonel George G. Lyon who will retire from the office was appointed in May 1892, succeeding C. M. Ogden, who resigned on account of ill health.

William P. Watson, who succeeds Shaw as surveyor-general, is a resident of Seattle, where he has lived for the past three years. He was connected with the survey of the Great Northern.

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.

IN THE COAL FIELDS.

Prospectors Busily Engaged Constructing a Dam.

WHICH WILL SUPPLY WATER POWER

To Operate a Drill That Will Penetrate the Innermost Depths of the Earth for Black Diamonds—A Huge Undertaking, In the Prosecution of Which the Promoters are Making Remarkable Progress.

A visit to and an inspection of the dam, solidly built with immense timbers and filled in with earth, is sufficient to convince any person, skeptical or indifferent, that the gemtlemen prospecting for coal have not only undertaken the task with earnestness but with unbounded enthusiasm and energy. And in its prosecution the intelligence, skill and genius, for which Americans have world-wide renown, have not forsaken them.

About a mile and a half south of the city at a point near the conjunction of Race and Fourteenth street is a deep ravine, ceaselessly pouring, gurgling, tumbling and splashing, is the clear, pure waters of a mountain stream. This is the spot chosen to prospect for coal, and if geological conditions indicate anything coal deposits exist in the bowels of the earth.

Messrs. Griswold and Hibbard with a score of helpers, are industriously building a dam over the stream which will be about a hundred feet wide with a depth of at least ten feet. This will store sufficient water power to operate the drill undefinitely. The utilization of water as a motive power will be great economy of labor and consequent expenditure.

With the end of the present or beginning of next week it is expected that the dam will be completed and the drill in operation. Power will be utilized with an over-shot wheel, which will easily supply ample volume for every demand.

The progress made will be watched with keen interest, as the drill penetrates deeper and deeper exposing each successive, until it reaches it is hoped, the carboniferous strata and exhibited it the upheaval.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered From the County Press.

East Clallam Record.]

A new flagstaff for signal service is to be placed over the Pacific Hotel.

M. McNamara killed two deer lately which he found roaming at large on Fir ridge.

The Schooner Fannie Dutard, one of the schooners in the collision off the bay a short time ago, is now being repaired at Port Blakely.

A schooner from San Francisco is due here for a lumber cargo, having sailed January 8th. The is now about 300,000 feet of lumber piled on the wharf.

The bridges on the county road between Burnt mountain and Beaver are completed. The building of these bridges has been slow work during the bad weather lately.

The four-masted British ship, Lord Shaftsbury, lay at anchor in the bay several days last week. This vessel is one the largest that comes to the Sound. She carried over 3,000 tons of wheat for England.

Manager Perkins, of the Puget Sound Machinery Co., of Seattle, was here on Monday night, accompanied by a sawmill man from Fremont, visiting the mill here. While here Mr. Perkins set in position a dial on the saw carriage.

A number of Hoko river settlers are interesting themselves in an effort to secure a sawmill on the Hoko bay. A sawmill owner in Indiana is anxious to remove his property to this state, or to dispose of it here, and the effort is being made by parties here to get the plant between the Hoko and Sekion rivers where an abundance of timber exists. The move is an enterprising one and deserves to succeed.

Mrs. F. L. South of Forks, died at her home on the prairie last week, in childbirth. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Ford, and had lived nearly all her life at Forks. She was an estimable and highly respected young woman and her death is sincerely regretted by the people of Forks and vicinity. The funeral took place last Saturday and services were held by Rev. Fletcher of Quillayute. Mrs. South was the first white woman to die at Forks.

A postoffice has recently been established at the settlement of Hoh on the Hoh river, in the western portion of Jefferson county, and a determined effort is being made to induce settlers to go there and locate. The Hoh river is at the base of the Olympic mountains between Mount Olympus and the Pacific. There are now between 25 and 30 families living there, and there is said to be an abundance of timber and unsurveyed farming lands awaiting settlement. Hoh is about 50 miles south of East Clallam.

Beaver Leader.]

Supervisor H. L. Brown informs us that the bridge on the Clallam road is now completed. This is good news.

D. G. M., J. H. Marlette, of Clallam, installed the following officers in the Forks I. O. O. F. ladge last Saturday night: N. G., J. A. Lockbaum; U. G., W. G. Behner; R. S., J. E. Crawford; Per. S., J. Q. Adams; Treasurer, Eli Petterson; Past G., L. M. Ford. P. Bucholtz, of Clallam, was also in attendance.

R. L. Sebastian, who has just finished a three months' term of school at Ozette, stopped over at Beaver the latter part of last week, on his way to Pysht, where he is under contract to teach a term of school.

Messrs. Mark Burns and Louis Case succeeded in killing two fat deer, Monday, near their ranches two miles east of here. One was a large doe and the other her fawn. The Leader was remembered with a nice "hunk," and it was a very pleasant change from our usual fare of salt pork and potatoes.

Another White House Baby.

The birth of Esther Cleveland at the Executive Mansion will take from Julia Grant, the first-born grandchild of President Grant, her position as the latest born of the daughters of the White House, but it cannot rob her of her position as one who is doing honor to the place which gave her birth, writes Alice Graham McCollin in a sketch, with portrait, of "General Grant's Eldest Grandchild" in the February Ladies' Home Journal.

On June 7, 1876, Julia, the child of General Grant's eldest son, Frederick Deut, and his wife, Ida Honore, was born at the Executive Mansion. A month later she was christened in the same building. The baby was given but one name, Julia, in honor of her paternal grandmother, her maternal grandmother, Mrs. Honore, with President Grant acting as sponsors.

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.

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

Overland With Kit Carson

By W. THOMSON.

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CHAPTER I.

"Back, men! Back to cover! Don't lose sight of the women," shouted the captain of our train as we were hurrying toward the advanced position by the side of a deep canyon where he had come to a standstill.

We knew our leader—the renowned Kit Carson—too well to lose a moment in idle questioning, so all turned at once and scurried back to the line of wagons, in the center one of which sat Tom Secord's pretty wife and her still prettier sister, Helen Douglas.

Rallying by the side of the women, or girls rather, neither being yet 20 years of age, we looked ahead to see what Kit was doing. Much to our surprise, that veteran scout, instead of riding swiftly in, as we expected, had dismounted from his horse and was walking quietly in front of the animal, thus making its body shield his own from any attack in the rear.

"What's up, cap?" three or four of us asked in a breath as Carson, calm as the summer day itself, joined us.

"Nothing of much account, boys. But if we'd once got into the canyon I reckon none of us—only the women, maybe—would ever have come out alive."

"Oh, Mr. Carson! What is it? Are the Indians there? Is there much danger?" exclaimed Mrs. Secord.

"Danger! Bless your sweet heart, not a mite for you or the girl so long's a single man of us is left, and we ain't any of us going under just yet," Kit gallantly replied. "But, boys, you might as well put things in shipshape. It's kind of half likely that we'll have a little scrimmage. Near as I can guess, there's well on to 50 Apaches hiding in the canyon. I caught sight of a pony or two and half a dozen warriors, and—well, the red devils have got their warpaint on! They've reckoned to wipe us out as we went through the pass, but they'll have to wait awhile."

It was in 1850. We were on our way from Missouri to California—were now passing through Arizona and had arrived at Canyon Diablo (the Devil's canyon), in the vicinity of Little Colorado river, when our guide had so opportunely discovered the ambuscade.

Besides Kit Carson, then in his prime and about 40 years of age, there were 18 men in our party, all stout fellows under 30, and the two young women. Our outfit consisted of five covered wagons, afterward known as "prairie schooners," and 15 horses—i. e., an extra horse for each wagon or available for the saddle while hunting buffalo and other game.

As it was yet quite early in the season we had found good grass all along the route. Our cattle were consequently in first class condition, and we had much enjoyed our trip, notwithstanding the constant watchfulness we had been obliged to maintain ever since entering Indian territory.

So far nothing very serious had occurred, though on several occasions it was only our complete state of preparation that saved us from attack, but now that we had reached the stamping ground of the bloodthirsty Apaches we could hardly expect to escape molestation.

We were well armed for those times, having a full supply of muzzle loading rifles, double barreled shotguns and to each man a heavy Colt's revolver, then a very costly weapon.

In less than five minutes after Carson had given the command the wagons were drawn into a rough circle and the horses brought within the inclosure.

"Back, men! Back to cover!"

We had a reserve of dry feed on hand sufficient to sustain the beasts for several days and a week's supply of water for ourselves, but in case of a prolonged siege the horses could be kept alive—or at least from great suffering—only by a visit once in every 24 hours to the nearest branch of the Colorado, which Carson said was over a mile distant, and this daily trip in the face of watchful enemies would doubtless prove a desperate enterprise.

None of us, except the guide himself, knew anything of Indian warfare beyond what we had read in books, and Kit's manner was so nonchalant, his mind so apparently free from care, that all of us save two were inclined to make light of the situation. These two were the newly married Tom Secord and a powerfully built young fellow named Frank Austin, who during our long journey had monopolized rather more of Helen Douglas' society than was altogether agreeable to the other bachelors of the party.

Both men, however, managed to conceal their anxiety from the women, and the latter soon recovered from their first fright.

It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of a June day when we came to a halt, and there were yet five hours of daylight left. Indeed on the open plain it would not be dark even after nightfall, as the moon was quite full and the sky cloudless.

This circumstance, Kit Carson said, would be greatly to our advantage, as the hostiles could not well steal upon us unawares, and if they did attack we could see to shoot. So sparingly using some of the fuel stored in the wagons supper was prepared at the usual time and partaken of as cheerfully as if there were not an enemy within 100 miles.

Meantime not a sound—man's voice nor pony's whinny—had been heard from the canyon. All within its gloomy depths seemed devoid of life, and nothing less than implicit faith in our leader could have made us believe that it concealed a horde of ruthless savages patiently waiting to glut their hellish thirst for blood.

About 9 o'clock the sisters bade us good night and were moving off to their own wagon when Carson carelessly said, "Maybe you'd best keep all your clothes on tonight, girls, for we'll likely make a start by 3 in the morning."

"Oh, captain," laughingly replied Miss Douglas, "we'll not go regularly to bed so long as the Indians are about. If they call upon us, they'll find us ready dressed."

When the ladies had retired, Kit's whole manner changed. He sat for some time in deep thought, then quietly signaled us to follow him out of the corral.

On gaining a safe distance he said: "Now, boys, it's all right to play up easy-like before the women folks, but all the same we're in for a big fight. These red cusses outnumber us three to one, and they're after scalps and plunder sure.

"We'll lay low and keep dark, so's to make believe we're all asleep, and if we can fool them into making a rush on the wagons every man of us must shoot straight and steady, so's to thin them out a little.

"They'll most likely attack on foot, and if we can knock a dozen of 'em over at the first fire they'll turn and run. Then you want to pour in the lead from your revolvers and make a running fight of it to the canyon. But don't, any of you, follow them one inch into it. If you do, you'll lose your hair certain, for these Apaches are cunning as coyotes, and they'll try to draw us on to where there'll be lots more of them skulking.

"If you fellows all keep cool and just kind of think you're on a wolf hunt, we can lick a hundred of the worst reds on the plains. And, mind, we must lick them so bad to begin with they'll not want to trouble us again. We've got women along, and whatever happens every last man of us must keel over before a hair of their heads is touched."

A low murmur of approval went round the circle as Carson concluded, and we assured him that we would implicitly obey instructions.

"If you do, we'll come out all right, men," the brave fellow rejoined. "Now let's get to our posts. Take your stations all round inside the corral. Sit right down on the ground and shoot between the wheel spokes when the time comes. Not a word's to be spoken nor a pipe lighted till we see what turns up. I'll undertake to keep you awake, and if the attack's made only on one side you must all gather there, but don't show a finger outside the shade of the wagons till the reds begin to run. Then pile in for all you're worth."

In a few minutes everything was arranged to Kit's satisfaction. The men, each one with rifle and revolver ready, placed themselves about 10 feet apart entirely around the inner circumference of the circle, so as to command every possible point of approach, and then, except for the gentle breathing of the horses and the occasional howl of a distant wolf, absolute silence prevailed—a silence strangely weird and solemn to the wakeful emigrants, who, however fearless, could not fail to reflect that this glorious, moonlit night might be their last on earth.

Two hours passed away in that anxious expectancy, more trying to the nerves of brave men than the fiercest conflict, and still the Indians made no sign.

It was nearly midnight, and some of us, cramped by long sitting and chafing under the wearing suspense, were getting restless. Kit Carson noted our growing disquiet, and gliding noiselessly from one to the other whispered in the ear of each a few words of cheer. He had barely completed his round when his keen eye detected one, two, three and finally up to 40 savages—save for paint, feathers and weapons, naked as the day they were born—steal from the black mouth of the pass, range themselves in line and crouching like panthers come slowly toward us. A quiet gesture called attention to this move, and all the men rolled themselves over to that side of the inclosure.

The canyon was more than 300 yards away, but the moon now rode high in the heavens, and we could see every maneuver of the Indians quite plainly. For a little distance they preserved their alignment and then divided up into five groups of eight each. It was evident that believing us to be asleep they had arranged to attack all the wagons simultaneously, and doubtless knowing our exact numbers supposed that in no case was any one of the vehicles likely to contain more than four men—an easy prey for eight! After thus forming in sections the central groups held back for a time, while those on the flanks made a circling sweep, and in a very brief space our position was completely surrounded. The several detachments then halted at about 60 yards distance, apparently awaiting some preconcerted signal, or perhaps to make sure that we were off our guard.

Although by the moon's clear light we could distinctly note every movement of our enemies, we ourselves, wedged in between and shaded by the closely packed horses and the high topped wagons, were quite invisible to them. Our force had of course been properly redistributed to meet the emergency, and there were now four men concealed behind each one of that number of wagons, while in lee of of the fifth knelt Carson, Tom Secord and Frank Austin.

For fully 10 minutes—anxious minutes for us—the hostiles remained motionless as so many statues. Then the simulated cry of a coyote broke in upon the dread stillness, and the whole five parties silently as shadows slowly converged upon the corral. They did not, however, come quite up, but halted again when within 25 yards, and we could see that they were armed only with tomahawks, knives and warclubs, having evidently left their bows and arrows behind, intending to make a hand to hand massacre of it.

As we gazed upon the hideously painted wretches each one of us no doubt steadied his nerves and steeled his heart by reflecting how much depended upon his own individual prowess, but we had little time to think at all, for within five seconds of this last halt Kit Carson's low command—"Steady, boys! Steady now! All together. Fire!"—fell upon our ears.

CHAPTER II.

At this unexpected sound the amazed savages yelled in chorus and attempted to charge. Too late!

While the first wild notes of the war-whoop still gurgled in their throats and ere they had made a second step the blended reports of 19 rifles rang out upon the night, and at least half that number of warriors fell.

The others, including several bleeding from wounds, turned at once and with howls of baffled rage fled toward the canyon. "Now pitch in, boys! Don't let one of the red devils escape!" shouted Carson.

Our fellows responded by a hearty cheer, and creeping out under the wagons dashed away in pursuit, all heedless of the outcry set up by the suddenly awakened women.

The Apaches had already gained a start of 50 yards or more, and if they had not been somewhat retarded by their wounded we should hardly have come within sure pistol shot. Even so, being unencumbered by clothing, they ran with astonishing swiftness, and though three dropped to our distant fire it was not until they were within 100 yards of cover that Carson and young Austin, running side by side in advance, came to close quarters with them. The rest of us were in a ruck some way behind and had now to cease firing lest we might hit our leaders.

In the rear rank of the flying Indians were two tall warriors, and between them another, whose right arm, broken by a bullet, hung limply by his side.

Carson and his comrade were on the point of overtaking these three when all turned suddenly, and the two unwounded braves hurled their tomahawks with so true an aim that only a lightninglike movement of their heads saved our friends from instant death. The desperate savages then rushed forward with uplifted clubs, but before they came near enough to strike both were shot down by Kit.

Meantime Frank Austin had closed with the third warrior, and foolishly reserving his fire felled him to the ground by a single blow of his fist—a well nigh fatal mistake, for the savage rebounded from the earth like a rubber ball, and holding his knife in his left hand made a furious stroke at his assailant's throat. But Frank, keen of eye and supple as a leopard, caught the tawny wrist half way, jerked the knife from its owner's grasp and drove it up to the hilt in his heart.

The main body of Indians now wheeled about and came back on their tracks, hoping to wipe out the two foremost pursuers before the others could come up. Once again they were too late! We, though nearly breathless from running, reached our own men as soon as they, and a fierce but short lived conflict ensued.

Several of us received ugly wounds—my own cheek was cut open and bears the scar to this day—but none of us was disabled, and when the Indians finally plunged into the canyon they numbered only 14—26 being left dead upon the plain.

"Right smart of a scrimmage, warn't it, cap?" said John Wells, a big Kentuckian who had fought like a hero, as we turned toward camp.

"I should say so, John, and I never saw green hands make such a good"—He stopped in the middle of his sentence, for at that moment, floating down the soft breeze, there resounded a scream of terror, then another and another—the last suddenly muffled, then silence!

"My God, men, the women! The women!" shouted Secord, darting away like a madman, the whole horrified party following. As we ran straight in a line and at top speed, we could see nothing but the canvas roofs of the corralled wagons glistening in the moonlight. But what was beyond?

It took the slowest of us perhaps a minute to cover those 300 yards, but Carson and Austin again outran the crowd, even the half frantic Secord not being able to keep up with them. When these two got far enough around the corral to see what lay on the other side, both uttered cries of rage, and we, on hurrying up, at once saw the cause. Out on the plain, already half a mile away and pressing their ponies to the utmost, rode a small band of Indians, seemingly 10 or 12 in number—and the two young women were gone!

Carson was thunderstruck. "Outwitted by these miserable skunks at last," he bitterly moaned.

As for the young husband and his friend Frank, they were like men bereft of reason, and the former literally tore his hair in the extremity of grief and impotent anger.

We afterward learned that this little band under the subchief, Lone Wolf, and led by that warrior in person, had been camped on the bank of a stream a mile or so from us, and hearing our first volley had ridden down to the wagons, but seeing how the fight was going had not dared to take part in it nor even waste time in getting at our horses, contenting themselves by carrying off the women, whom they found standing outside the corral listening to the sounds of battle.

Almost in a moment Kit Carson was himself again, and the man's sternly set, calm face was a perfect study as he issued his clear, incisive orders:

"You four men, Wells, Secord, Austin and Wilkinson, will saddle up, reload rifles and revolvers, take water bottles and three pounds each of hardtack along and start with me in five minutes. You other 14 men will stay right here for two days—if we don't return sooner—and keep the stock alive at all hazards.

"Those whipped Apaches will hardly attack again, but you'd better stick to camp as close as possible. If we don't get back by the morning of the third day, you'll know we've gone under. Then push ahead to first military post and get a new guide. All ready, men? Then mount! The reds are making for the mountains, and we've got a long chase before us. Good by, boys"—and before the five minutes were up Kit and his comrades had galloped away.

The savages were two miles ahead and were double the number of their pursuers, but we knew that the latter would rescue the captives or die in the attempt.

Carson was a host in himself, and we had little fear of the result. The only question was, Could our eastern bred horses run down the tough Indian ponies and do it in time? For it was a matter of vital importance to the well being of the women that their brutal captors should not be permitted to halt for even a half hour.

We who were left watched our five gallant comrades until they were lost in the distance and then prepared to pass the remainder of the night, or rather the first hours of the morning, in obtaining much needed rest. Feeling certain that the ambushed Indians would not again molest us unless themselves re-enforced, we agreed to keep guard turn and turn about, one man at a time, while the others slept. On drawing lots the first watch happened to fall to me, and with my rifle on my lap I seated myself in a position commanding a clear view to the edge of the canyon.

I had not been 10 minutes on duty when the loud snoring of my tired companions proved that they were already buried in profound slumber, and I smiled to think how easily men become familiarized to danger. It was now past 2 o'clock. The days were at their longest, and the sun would rise at 20 minutes past 4. As it would be nearly daylight at the expiration of my watch, I determined not to disturb the fellows at all, but to let them sleep until they should awake of their own accord. One of them—an embryo surgeon—had put a couple of stitches in my cut cheek, and the wound was painful enough, I thought, to drive away all drowsiness.

By and by, as I sat comfortably on one of the wagon poles, that peculiar darkness which precedes the dawn came over the landscape, and I congratulated myself on feeling so alert and wide awake!

Only a moment afterward, as it seemed to me, I looked around in positive affright. I could have sworn that I had never closed my eyes, and yet the sun was now above the horizon!

Stranger still, every last one of the fallen Indians had been carried away! I had slept on my post with a vengeance, and doubtless nothing but the fear of a possible interruption in their supposed sacred duty of securing their dead had prevented the savages from slaughtering every man of us!

I felt uncommonly mean and cheap at my own negligence, but made a clean breast of it so soon as my comrades waked up. None of them reproached me, however, each one generously blaming himself for having slept so soundly through it all.

"Don't you suppose, Will," said Dick Harding, "that the Indians have been re-enforced? Surely the 14 we drove into the gulch could not have got away with 26 corpses in that short time."

"I don't believe they have, Dick," I replied; "even 10 men (about the number of the unwounded warriors) could easily remove the bodies in two hours. They were scattered along, you know, all the way from here to the canyon. If the reds had been numerous enough to fight and take care of their dead, too, we would not be alive to talk of it. They got such a surprise on their first attack that I guess they thought we might be playing possum again and were only too glad to get away without another battle. Getting their dead comrades out of the hands of any enemy is considered an imperative duty among these plains Indians. They're superstitious on this point above all others and will risk everything rather than leave their killed and wounded behind."

"Well," said Harding reflectively, "the devil himself is not quite so black as he's painted. Even these murderous villains possess some virtues, it seems. But, Will, the horses must be taken to water at once. They're beginning to suffer."

It was quite true. The poor beasts had passed 18 hours without drink and were now showing unmistakable signs of distress. Whatever the possible danger, an immediate trip must be made to the river. So after a hasty breakfast we divided our force, seven fully armed men riding off with the horses and the same number remaining to guard the wagons.

The watering party had little over a mile to go and could not be molested by the small band of savages left in the canyon unless these had some way of egress other than the mouth of the pass, on emerging from which they must be seen by us. All seemed to be going well, as we heard no shooting from the direction of the river, but three-quarters of an hour passed away, and our men had not returned. Shortly afterward, however, they hove in sight, riding very slowly and apparently bearing some kind of burdens strapped on the backs of the three led horses.

The coast being clear, we walked out to meet them, and soon, to our infinite horror, saw that their sad freight consisted of the scalped, scorched and mutilated bodies of six white men.

In a little hollow close to the river bank, our comrades told us, they had found the irons of two recently burned wagons and mixed with them the charred remains of what a few hours before had doubtless been a party of hopeful emigrants. Whether butchered by the band which had abducted the women or by that which had attacked us they could not tell. Neither could we be sure that the unfortunate party had contained only six men. Others there may have been—now prisoners in the hands of the mer-

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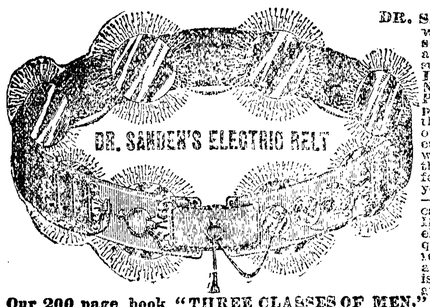

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ciless Apaches and reserved for hellish tortures.

While digging graves in order to give the pitiful fragments decent burial none of us could refrain from shuddering as we thought of the cruel fate which had overtaken the hapless travelers, and reflecting how easily that fate might have been our own we bitterly regretted that we had left a single savage alive.

Charlie Blake exactly voiced the general sentiment when he said: "I only hope those hellhounds may pitch into us again. If they do, not a mother's son of them shall escape this time."

"And remember, boys," added Dick Harding, "those innocent women are in the power of just such scoundrels."

"It's an awful business," put in Hugh Elliot. "If Kit Carson fails to rescue the girls, all the gold in California won't comfort Secord; no, nor Frank Austin either."

"He won't fail," confidently rejoined Blake. "He'll bring them back all right; see if he don't. Why, I've read somewhere that Kit, single handed, once followed a squad of six Indians for five days, killed every man of them and saved a white woman and her baby."

"Yes, Charlie," said Elliot, "but on another occasion when he and his party had wiped out all but one of a band of Apaches that one, the instant before he was himself shot down, cut the throat of a woman prisoner, whom the villains had tied and hidden behind a bush before the whites overtook them."

While thus conversing we reverently smoothed the earth over the humble graves of our murdered countrymen, for tidings of whom relatives and friends, perhaps wives and sweethearts, would long wait in vain—no book, paper, scrap of writing by which the bodies might have been identified having been found by our men. All had been consumed or carried away, and who and whence were the victims of this one among scores of similar wayside tragedies might never be known—yet, over all, in the azure vault of a heavenly sky, the sun shone as brightly, wandering birds soared as joyously as if the demoniacal passions of men had never stained with the blood of their fellows the rolling surface of this vast solitude.

* * * * * *

Wishing to economize our dry feed as much as possible, we led the horses about the middle of the afternoon a little way out on the plain to graze. It was very pleasant to see how greatly the animals enjoyed the sweet buffalo grass after their 24 hours' deprivation. They had fed for some minutes, and we were interestedly watching them and the mouth of the pass by turns, when we saw a single mounted warrior ride out of the latter and speed away northward, parallel to the course of the canyon.

It needed but this to convince us that, so far from having been re-enforced, the savages were only now dispatching an envoy to summon help, and we instantly realized that the salvation of our whole party depended upon the arrest of this messenger.

Among our stock there was a 3-year-old thoroughbred mare, exceedingly fleet of foot, but not taken by Carson on his presumably hard ride because of her tender age. At the moment we caught sight of the flying Indian Hugh Elliot was holding the rein of this beautiful creature. Quick as a flash he put the temporarily displaced bit in her mouth, snatched up his rifle, sprang to her back and was off like the wind.

When the warrior first emerged from the pass, he was of course 300 yards from us, and although riding furiously he was not much farther away now, as his route lay alongside the canyon, which might be said to form the base of a right angled triangle of which the line from the wagons to the pass was the perpendicular and that between him and us the hypothenuse. Along this latter Hugh Elliot was now racing at a flight of speed so much greater than that of his enemy that it became at once evident the chase would not be a long one. Probably no other horse in our outfit could have outrun that swift pony, but it was no match for the blooded mare, each one of whose sweeping strides lessened the distance between them.

Before pursuer and pursued had gone a half mile the former had gained quite 150 yards and was then within possible rifle shot.

In that highly rarefied atmosphere every motion of both men was distinctly visible to us, and as Elliot drew still nearer we saw him raise his gun, but while studying his aim the quick eyed savage threw himself flat along the off side of his pony, and Hugh lowered his weapon again. Looking on then with breathless interest, we saw him press the little mare to a fresh burst of speed, and when within 100 yards of his quarry the piece was once more brought to his shoulder. This time he pulled the trigger. A flash, a puff of smoke, and before the report reached our ears the pony fell to the ground, rolling over and over by its own impetus and hurling its rider 30 feet away.

The quick eyed savage threw himself flat along the off side of his pony.

Quite unhurt, however, and quick as a cat the savage sprang up, fitted an arrow to the string and stood defiant. Elliot, never wavering in his career, dropped the empty rifle, drew a revolver from his belt and rode straight at his enemy. At that distance we could not see the arrows fly, but knew from his motions that the Indian had discharged two in quick succession, and at the second shot we thought our comrade rather winced.

Another instant would have brought the combatants together, when the red warrior threw down his bow, and we saw the gleam of steel as he poised his tomahawk in a last brave effort at defense—useless weapon, futile valor in such a fight!

One more bound of the mare, another powder flash, and only the white man lived to hear the pistol's report!

Answering our exultant though faintly heard cheers by a wave of his hand, Elliot quickly dismounted, gathered up as trophies the arms and accouterments of the dead man and pony, picked up his own rifle and started on his return.

But now from out the narrow pass, yelling like demons and mad with fury, rushed nine mounted Apaches, bent on cutting off the conqueror's retreat and avenging their slain comrade. On noticing this demonstration Elliot coolly stopped and deliberately reloaded his rifle and the one empty chamber of his revolver, while we, the whole 13 of us, sallied out on foot to act as circumstances might require. For a little way the Indians rode in a bunch, then took open order and ranged themselves directly across the line which Elliot would naturally take to reach camp.

Matters looked rather serious for the young man, but no experienced plainsman could have behaved more cleverly than he now did. Instead of dashing off at once with his half blown mare, he walked her quietly until within 200 yards of the waiting bucks, by which time she had recovered her wind. Then giving her the rein he made a wide sweep on the open plain and led the savages a merry chase around and around, playing with them as he pleased, until at last, when frantic with baffled rage, he lured them within long range of our rifles.

"Now, boys, shoot to kill!" yelled Dick Harding, and we all fired together, knocking over four warriors and three ponies, whose riders were untouched. Before we finished reloading, however, the three dismounted braves had caught the ponies of their fallen friends, and the five survivors, leading one riderless pony, made good their escape.

While we were congratulating Elliot on his generalship some of us noticed that he bore on his person a rather novel ornament in the shape of an arrow protruding from his left side.

Examining more closely, we found that the missile had merely pierced the flesh outside his ribs and that its barbed head, after plowing its way beneath six inches of muscle, was now lodged against the inner back of his flannel shirt.

Carefully cutting off the feathered end, Charlie Blake drew the shaft clear through and out of the wound. "That was a pretty close call, Hugh," said Fred Bronson.

"Close enough," carelessly replied the young stoic, "and in this case a miss isn't quite as good as a mile, for I suppose that confounded hole will feel kind of sore for a day or two."

CHAPTER III.

After collecting the weapons of the dead Indians we returned to the wagons and again led the horses out to pasture. For a time they fed quietly, but by and by one of them, Old Whiteface, who had once before crossed the plains, suddenly raised his head, pricked up his ears and quivered in every limb, as if scenting danger.

"The old horse hears or smells something wrong," said his driver, Ed Roysston. "We'd better take to the corral, boys."

For some moments after bringing the animals in we could see no cause for alarm, but presently there rose on the extreme edge of the horizon a dark speck, which grew each instant larger until it finally revealed itself as a body of horse bearing directly down upon us.

Supposing that we were to be again attacked by a chance band of hostiles, we stood at once to our arms.

But when the rapidly moving force had come within a half mile or so we saw that there were only seven riders, and those, keeping a semicircular formation, seemed to be driving before them a number of loose ponies.

The cavalcade swept on 300 yards nearer, and then we discovered that of the seven mounted persons two were women! The rescuing party had returned, completely successful, and a minute later, amid our rapturous cheers, Kit Carson, his four comrades, Mrs. Secord and Helen Douglas rode into the hastily opened corral.

All appeared to be greatly fatigued, and the young women looked pale and haggard, but none seemed to be much the worse for their rough experience, though every one of the men had been more or less wounded. It is needless to describe how heartily we welcomed the party, nor is it necessary to apologize for the fact that in our joyous excitement some of us so far forgot the proprieties as to hug the two girls with as much good will as we could have shown to our own sisters or sweethearts.

These very affectionate demonstrations gave no offense, however, and our fair companions retired to make themselves presentable after their long ride, while two or three of us busied ourselves in preparing an extra good supper for the half famished travelers. All were too hungry to talk much while eating, but they listened with great interest to the graphic account which Charlie Blake gave of our doings during their absence.

"Well done, boys! I'm proud of you," sententiously said Carson as he finished his meal. "Now I'm going to take a snooze."

"But, captain," half a dozen of us remonstrated, "we want to hear all about your own adventures."

"Boys, I'd rather fight a week than talk an hour. Joe Wilkinson here is pretty good on the gab. He'll spin the yarn for you," and lying down in the shade the imperturbable guide was fast asleep in five minutes.

"Go ahead, then, Joe. Let's hear the whole thing," said Blake.

"Well, boys, I'm most used up, but I'll do the best I can. You know the reds had about two miles start of us and had got clear out of sight when we mounted. Kit said they'd make straight for the mountains 30 miles off, and only for him we couldn't have followed the trail 10 minutes, for there were lots of places where we couldn't see a track, but to him the 'sign' was just a plain as a turnpike road.

"Tom Secord—yes, and Austin, too—wanted to go at full speed, but Carson wouldn't hear to it. 'That won't do,' he said; 'just keep up an easy lope, so as not to blow the horses. We're sure to catch the reds, for two of the ponies will always be double weighted, and the whole lot will have to take turns carrying the women.'

"All of us saw the sense of this reasoning, and we kept going on, mile after mile, steady as clockwork, till near daybreak without catching sight of the Indians. Then we came to a little creek not far this side of the foothills, and Carson said: 'Let your horses drink, boys, just a swallow or two at a time. We're getting pretty close to the red devils now. They've gone up this side of the creek so as to strike the old Apache trail. It's the only one they know of. It twists about among the foothills and then sweeps round in a big circle away up into the mountains. We'll cross the creek right here, and I'll lead you by a short cut through Grizzly gulch and come out on the trail away ahead of the Indians. I discovered this pass when I was trapping round here a few years ago, and I don't believe another living soul has ever gone through it.'

"Well, after we'd got over the branch we walked our horses for a couple of hundred yards to kind of settle the water in their stomachs, and then Kit spoke up again and says:

" 'Now, men, there's two miles of good ground before us. We'll cover it at top speed, and then there's about a mile of the worst riding you ever saw, but that'll bring us right out on the trail, and the reds must travel more than six miles to reach the same spot. Now, ride!' and away we went, gradually going faster and faster till our horses were running for all they were worth, and in five minutes we came to Grizzly gulch.

"Sure enough, it was an awful place, all broken up with big rocks and bowlders in such a way that we couldn't go off a walk, and it took us a full quarter of an hour to get through, but when we did come out we found ourselves in a thicket of young cottonwoods and right on the trail, as Kit had said.

"At this time it was broad daylight, and by Carson's orders we all got off our horses and led them away back into the gulch. Then, speaking very low and solemnlike, he said: 'Now, men, listen to me and do exactly as I tell you, or all our work'll go for nothing. The reds will be along pretty soon, and there must be no bungling. There's 10 of them, sure, but if it wasn't for the women we'd wipe them all out in two minutes. Which of you four is the best shot?'

" 'Frank Austin is,' says Wells.

" 'Think you can trust yourself to shoot a buck square through the brain, Frank, supposing his head's only a foot above that of Helen Douglas?' asked Carson.

" 'Yes, if it's only one inch above,' says Frank.

" 'Very well, then,' Kit went on; 'the two warriors that were carrying the woman must fall dead at the first fire, or they'll kill their prisoners. I'll place all of you and myself where we can't be seen, and when the reds come within 20 yards of us I'll cover the one holding Mrs. Secord, and Frank the one carrying Miss Douglas. Wells will take the foremost of the other brutes, Secord the next and Wilkinson the third, whether they're before or behind the two we shoot at. When I give a low whistle, we'll all fire together and then charge with our revolvers, quick as lightning. There ought to be only five of the devils left by that time.'

"For a hundred yards or so in front of the cottonwood scrub the trail was wide enough for two men to ride abreast, but inside the grove itself the path was very narrow, and the bushes grew so thick that it was quite dark. A regiment of soldiers could easily hide there and not one of them be seen 10 feet off. Carson didn't put us directly in front of the trail, but in such positions along the outer edge of the scrub that we could deliver a half flanking fire.

"We'd been hiding about 15 minutes, not long enough to get nervous, when the Indians, just 10 of them, came in sight at the far end of the open space. They were coming along on a slow canter, riding in single file, and we saw that the first two warriors—one of them was the chief, Lone Wolf, Kit told us afterward—were carrying the young women in front of them.

"This sight drove us most crazy, and it was mighty hard to keep still, but we all knew that we must make sure work of it, and we didn't stir a finger—not just then.

"On and on came the reds to within 30 yards of the blind path leading into the grove. Then they slackened down to a walk. We'd already covered the leading five with our rifles, and when they'd got 10 yards closer we heard Kit's whistle, soft and low as a blackbird's note. That was the last sound those five Indians ever heard in this world, for they had not time even to start with the surprise of it when our rifles cracked like one piece, and they all fell, stone dead.

"Then like raging tigers we dashed out of cover and charged on the others. But quick as we were, they'd already thrown themselves from their ponies and were now crouched behind them in the act of stringing their bows. As we ran forward we poured in one volley from our revolvers, but all missed, and before we could close every man of us received a slight arrow wound. 'Steady, men, steady!' shouted Carson as the reds dropped their bows and slunk closer behind their ponies with knives and tomahawks in hand.

"The fight might have been finished in half a minute if Secord and Austin, both foaming mad, had not rushed off to the head of the line to pick up the women. On seeing this the five braves ran along the far side of the string of ponies, which had never stirred from their tracks when their riders fell, and made for our two men, hoping to finish them before we came up.

"The total distance was not more than 60 feet, but the ponies rather bothered us, and though we instantly broke through the line the savages were close upon Tom and Frank before Kit, ahead as usual, brought down two of them. Our fellows were so busy assisting the half insensible girls that only Carson's last two shots aroused them to a sense of their own danger, and they sprang to their feet barely in time to ward off the tomahawks of the three remaining Indians, we meantime not daring to fire again for fear of hitting them or the women.

"They didn't need much help, however. One of the bucks had attacked Secord, and the other two pitched into Frank, but none of them had time to strike a second blow before Tom settled his man by a single shot, and Austin, roaring like a lion and seemingly too mad to shoot, crushed the skull of one Indian by a blow from his rifle barrel, and seizing the other by the throat was savagely choking the life out of him when Wells stepped up and put a bullet through his brain.

"Then we all gathered round the women and found that although a good deal bruised by their rough ride and very tired neither had been seriously hurt. The Indians, they told us, had never stopped at all except for a few seconds at a time, when changing them from their tired ponies to fresher ones, but they had tasted neither food nor drink since leaving camp.

"We had with us, as you know, only a little hard bread, but even this the girls ate eagerly, and as we had plenty of water they felt strong enough after a few hours' rest to start on the return journey. So, you see, we've all got back

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.

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

JOHN W. TROY.....Editor

THE APPRAISEMENT AGAIN.

Mr. M. J. Carrigan, Ex-United States townsite appraiser, etc., has developed a loquaciousness whenever opportunity offers the reservation appraisement as a topic of concern, that has become interesting. His latest effusion is an "interview" in the Post-Intelligencer, wherein, amongst other things, the secretary of our board of trade says:

"For purely political reasons the Democrats in Port Angeles attacked the appraisement on the ground that it was too high, but the result of the sale has demonstrated that the lots were not overvalued, and that the appraisement was very low. Some of the lots sold for 800 or 900 per cent. above the appraised value and the average price obtained for all the lots sold was 50 or 60 per cent. above the figure put on them by the appraisers. The Democrats wanted to make political capital out of work done by appraisers appointed by a Republican administration, and in making an attempt they did incalculable injury to the city."

Mr. Carrigan seems to eliminate the fact that the appraisement was supposed to be based on the value of the lots exclusive of improvements thereon. These lots that sold for the highest prices were in the main improved lots, the improvements having cost, in nearly every case, much more than the price paid. Further, it is not disparaging the value of Angeles property to say that the improvements placed on the Port Angeles townsite by squatters has more than every thing else given worth to this splendid property about which so much has been written. Had the entire townsite reservation been a wilderness, surrounding a town of about 1000 people as was the case until enterprising squatters placed hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of improvements on it, does Mr. Carrigan think the reservation would have sold so well? Hardly. Therefore the fact remains that the interior department of the United States government has required the Port Angeles people to pay for the improvements of their own creation, which they had been led to think would only cost the construction.

That the investigation of Captain John Carmichael was for political purposes by Democrats is too silly to be considered seriously.

The fact is, the feeling that a great wrong had been done was general and unanimous among the squatters when the result of the appraisers' work was made known to them, and it is a further fact that the politics of none of those who took part in the effort to get a readjustment was asked. THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER, however, risks the assertion that there were more Republicans and Populists concerned than Democrats.

The least said by the representatives of Ex Secretary Noble about this proceeding the better for — them.

OH, CONSISTENCY!

To make inconsistency complete, it seems proper that the organ of the late lamented Elliott F. Sheppard is leader among Republicans in the assertion that the native Hawaiian population should not be taken into account when discussing the diplomatic embroglio with that country, because they are not educated and have not wealth. It will be remembered that these same Republicans, with this same organ as leader, have been alternating between wailing and cursing because of the allegation that the white people down south have said this about their own local affairs. Now they not only approve of the rule in Hawaii by a minority, but they have endorsed the unwarranted action of the United States in establishing such a rule.

THE NEW YORK QUARREL.

Congressmen were elected in the fourteenth and fifteenth districts of New York, which are located in New York city last Tuesday. About a half vote was cast at the election. The Republican candidate, L. E. Quigg was elected in the 14th district by 984 plurality, and Isador Strauss, Democrat, was elected by over 4000 majority in the 15th district. The Republicans had no regular candidates at the election in 1892, so they did not vote for congressman at all. At the election Tuesday it is estimated that nearly half of the Democrats stayed at home. The New York quarrel between the Cleveland and Hill forces is attributed as the cause.

THE Wilson tariff bill was passed by the House of Representatives yesterday by a tremendous majority. Only a few of the Democrats who have sought to prevent an income tax and who desired a tariff or a bounty on sugar, stood out against it to the last. Then it received the vote of all the Populists but one—Mr. Newlands, of Nevada. This is the first step towards the greatly desired annihilation of the McKinley abomination.

The Tariff Bill Passed.

The Wilson tariff bill passed the house yesterday.

From the telegraphic news from Washington, the following interesting facts connected with the passage in the House of this already famous measure, is taken:

"Then came the final vote on the bill itself, on which a yea and a nay vote was asked and granted by a rising vote. The roll call was watched with marked attention and frequent bursts of applause greeted accessions to one side or the other. Beltzhoover was the first to win applause by a yea vote, indicating that the Pennsylvanians were lling into line. Immediately after this Blanchard, of Louisiana, showed that the opposition to the bill was not intact. Cockran's vote in favor of the bill brought out tumultuous cheering. The climax of the demonstration was reached when the name of Wilson, the author of the bill, was reach, the Democrats cheering vociferously in final recognition of his leadership. The speaker asked that his name be called, and answered in the affirmative .Then the speaker announced: 'On this question the yeas were 204 and the nays 140, and the bill is passed.'"

City Adjusts Accrued Bond Interest.

City Clerk C. K. Humphries returned from up-Sound early this week whither he had gone with Councilman McGill to arrange for the semi annual-payment of interest due on city bonds.

It is understood that the matter was adjusted although not without sacrifice to the city.

The depression is exceedingly visible notwithstanding the fact, it does appear gross mismanagement that timely provisions were not made to meet the city's bonded interest. Nothing so injures and impairs private or public credit as loose business methods. Isn't it about time the affairs of the city were considered from purely a business standpoint? If expenditures exceed the income, they should be reduced within the limit of the latter.

Upon the municipal government rests grave responsibilities. There are problems demanding solution, prominent amongst which the funding of the city's indebtedness as well reduction of expenditures to a point of rigid economy. Do this and city paper will have a fixed commercial, as well, face value.

FAREWELL RECEPTION

Tendered Mr. and Mrs. Will R. Gay on the Eve of Their Departure.

Last Saturday evening an informal reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gay on the eve of their departure for their new home in Seattle, at the New Arlington parlors.

Only a few of their more intimate friends were present. The evening being spent very pleasantly, indeed.

Luncheon was served in the spacious dining hall of the hotel. Upon Mr. Hoole fell the honor of toast-master, which task was discharged with ease and dignity. Quite a number of toasts were proposed. The well-wishes of a large number of friends follow Mr. and Mrs. Gay to their new home, where their future prosperity, it is hoped, may only be limited and measured by the possibilities surrounding them. The following were present:

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hoole, Mr. and Mrs. F. O, Lamoreux, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Ketchum, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. Caie, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gay, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Troy, Mrs. Polk, the Misses Rockman, Hoole, Messrs. Horace White, M. O. Gilpin and Dr. Ed George.

Death of Judge Calkins.

The death of Judge William H. Calkins at Tacoma last Monday removed a conspicuous public figure from this stage of action.

A native of Ohio, born in 1842, he was at the time of his death nearly 52 years of age. Early in life he removed to Indiana where he made a most enviable public record. Eight years a member of Congress from that state, an honored soldier of the civil war, and latterly ex-justice of the supreme court of Washington. Judge Calkins removed to this state in '89 residing at Spokane and Tacoma.

Brilliant, learned, of striking physique, high character, deceased is justly estimated as one of the country's great men.

Little Folks' Party.

Harry and Goldie Bryan gave a pleasant little party to a number of their friends Wednesday evening from 6 till 8 o'clock. The little folks had a jolly time playing games and being amused with a magic lantern show, after which lunch was served.

Those present were: Della and Cecil Griswold, Grace Wilson, Ivan and Alice Maltby, Donald and Catherin Willson, Sarah and Frank Moore, Ida Bell Chitwood, Gladys McGeorge, Chester Hamilton and Harold Raymond.

To Register Chinese.

Next week Dept. Col. S. D. Kingsbury, of the internal revenue service will be in this city for the purpose of inspecting and registering all Chinese lawfully entitled to residence in the United States.

One of the provisions of the new law requires that each Chinaman shall have three photographs taken of himself, in compliance with which Photographer Thomas has experienced a boom in his business. Besides the law requires the registering of the age, height, weight, duration of residence in the country, etc.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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, A E Tower and A A Smith, of Port Angeles, and George E Michell, of Fairholme.

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.

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.

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

The Fisher Pharmacy is the old reliable.

FOR FINE JOB PRINTING GO TO THE Democrat-Leader.

REMEMBER,

WE ARE TAKING

CITY CERTIFICATES
—:AND:—
COUNTY WARRANTS
—:FOR:—

Clothing, 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 Cabn, 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
CALDWELL'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, FEBRUARY 2, 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.

February.

A large attendance at the Princes of the Orient masquerade ball last evening.

It is understood that quite a number of reservation lots and blocks have been purchased at the Seattle land office.

"The Ivy," a new resort, will soon be opened to the general public in the Thompson-Morse block by Mr. John Quinn.

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.

At last Monday evening's meeting of the Minerva Literary Society two new members were admitted, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Meagher.

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.

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.

Wednesday next being Ash-Wednesday on the first day of Lent there will be a service in the Episcopal church at 10:30 a. m. All invited to attend.

The completion of the sidewalk from the M. E. Church to the First Congregational church would be a public convenience. The council should authorize this work done.

A temperance lecture was delivered in the opera house last Saturday evening, by Mrs. Stone, who labors in this cause under the auspices of the grand lodge I. O. G. T. The lecture was appreciated by a large audience.

Today is commonly known throughout the east as Ground-hog Day. The superstition goes that if the ground hog comes out that day and sees its shadow, it is ominous of stormy weather, and it goes back to remain six weeks.

Divine worship is held every 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.

A phantom ball will be given at the opera house next Tuesday evening, February 6th, under the auspices of the management of the Lincoln Memorial Hall and Library fund. No person will be admitted to the floor without costume and mask. The costume will be white veil or muslin.

The Home Missionary Society of the First Congregational church met at the home of Mrs. Bushell on Wednesday the 31st ult. A very busy pleasant and sociable afternoon was spent, the largest meeting that has been since its organization and the president is very much encouraged. Total number of ladies present twenty-one.

The Store Reopened.

Recently the business affairs of the Farmers' Merchantile Company, of Dungeness were precipitated into an attachment entanglement, caused by San Francisco firms, Murphy, Grant & Co., and others levying an attachment for $4,500 on the company's goods. The matter was, however, happily terminated, the court dissolving the attachment. When the goods were purchased it was explicitly understood that the payment would be made as soon as the farmers realized from their crops. The San Francisco firms became uneasy, however, violated the agreement, caused the close of the store and consequent damage to the business of the firm, which action is more than likely to cost the former heavy damages.

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

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder Receives It.

For leavening power, keeping qualities, purity and general excellence the World's Fair jury decided that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder had no equal. On each of its claims it was awarded a first prize or a diploma. All the baking powders entered for prizes were subjected to a most exhaustive examination, and the jury was the best equipped to make the decision of any ever got together. Their verdict was supported by the testimony of Dr. H. W. Wiley chief chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington. Dr. Wiley is an expert on food products and the highest authority on such matters in America. This verdict settles a long debated question as to which among the many baking powders is the best.—Chicago Tribune.

ANNUAL ELECTION.

Officers of the First Congregational Church Elected for the Ensuing Year.

Last Tuesday evening officers for the ensuing year were elected of the First Congregational Church of this city. Several changes were made in the church administration which doubtless will prove advantageous.

The weekly prayer meeting has been changed from Wednesday to Thursday evening.

Reports of officers will in the future be made quarterly instead of annually as in the past, which will insure, no doubt, better service and more thorough work on the part of the officers.

The following were the officers elected: Deacons, Edwin Ware, J. E. Thomas and William Shearer.

Deaconesses, Mrs. C. W. Brewster, Mrs. C. E. Mallette and Mrs. Robert Shields.

Clerk, R. A. Grimes.

Treasurer, Wm. Bell.

Trustees, C. Tillman, W. J. Ware, David Ferguson, R. L. Haynes and Wm. Bell.

Superintendent Sunday School Mrs. Chas. E. Mallette.

Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. Wm. Bell.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. M. J. Carrigan went to Seattle Sunday.

Mr. Louis R. Cole returned from Seattle Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Smith spent several days in Seattle this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambert returned from a visit to Seattle Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will R. Gay left Saturday for their new home in Seattle.

Mr. Geo. W. Meagher returned from a business trip to Seattle, Tuesday.

Mr. Micheal Geraghty returned from a business trip to Seattle, Tuesday.

Lester Place has returned to Angeles after a trip round the American continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merritt will soon leave for a visit to the mid-winter fair at San Francisco.

Mr. Joseph Riley left for Hecla, Montana, this week. Mr. Riley will remain in Montana indefinitely.

Miss Bella Shearer who has been ill the last month from the effects of an injury to her knee, is slowly improving, though still unable to leave her bed.

Mr. Jos. Pugh, who has been in Townsend for several weeks past, is home on a brief visit. Mr. Pugh says his mother who has been under the care of a physician in that city, is still quite feeble.

New Grocery.

Last Thursday a new grocery was opened to the general public, in the opera house block with Mr. Robt. Shields, as proprietor.

For a number of years Mr. Shields was manager of the Puget Sound Co-operative Colony's store in this city, during which period he won the esteem and confidence of its patrons.

The new firm begins under favorable auspices.

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 lots of feed and flour.

I. O. G. T. Election.

On Monday evening of this week the Good Templars elected their officers for the incoming quarter as follows: J. E. Banks, C. T.; Mrs. W. D. Stivers, V. T; Dr. Lull, Chaplin; D. G. Munro, P. C. T.; Iva Coolidge, Sec'y.; Jessie Banks, F. S.; Edgar McCormick, Tres.; Hiram Love, Marshal; Geo. Johnson, guard; Phillip Sauter, sentinel. Seven new members were initiated, and fifteen new names were proposed for membership.

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

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

Probate Notice.

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

In the matter of the estate of George W. Davis, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of George W. Davis, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 29th day of January, 1894, by the Superior court of Clallam county.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance, at my home in Port Angeles, within twelve months after the date of this notice, or they shall be forever barred.

Dated this 28th day of January, 1894.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Administrator aforesaid.
James Stewart, Attorney for Ad'm'r.

Albert Goldwater,

* Merchant Tailor. *

CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

Front Street, Port Angeles, Wash.

FARM AND GARDEN

FIELD TESTS WITH COTTON.

Test of Varieties—Distance Experiments. Effects Gained With Fertilizers.

A bulletin from the Georgia station gives in detail a report of field experiments made last season on the station's grounds. Here are, in brief, accounts of some of these tests. In the test of varieties, Bates' Big Ball gave the largest yield of seed cotton—namely, 1,742 pounds per acre—and the highest per cent of lint—34.75. Tennessee Gold Dust and King matured more than three-fourths of this total crop before Oct. 1. Okra Leaf was also early.

In the distance experiment the average yield was greatest when the distance was 4 feet by 1 foot. Close planting hastened the maturity of the plant and is recommended for high latitudes. Conclusions drawn were that on land capable of producing more than a bale to the acre the distance should be about 1 by 4 feet. On land capable of yielding more than a bale the distance should be greater, probably 2 by 4 feet.

In experiments conducted to note the effect of increasing the amount of fertilizer results made it appear that an increase in the amount of fertilizer increased the yield.

Successively increasing amounts of fertilizers do not result in the same ratio of increasing yields of cotton. It follows that the larger the amount of fertilizers the greater will be the resulting cost of the increase per pound, but at the same time there will be left in the soil a correspondingly larger amount of fertilizer for the use of the succeeding crop.

The liberal use of judiciously compounded fertilizers affords a larger investment upon which the percentage of profit is to be based and is therefore advisable.

In a general fertilizer experiment it was concluded that phosphoric acid was the most effective in increasing the yield of cotton on the soil covered by the experiment.

Potash was not required except when liberal amounts of the other two elements were applied. The behavior of potash, at least in the form of muriate, was uncertain and even erratic, and it is not certain, on the whole, that it increased the yield.

Nitrogen is very effective in medium quantity, say two rations in combination with three rations of superphosphate.

Cottonseed meal is equally effective as nitrate of soda, in the combinations of the other elements, as a nitrogenous plant food for cotton.

The most effective combination of the three ingredients employed in this experiment on this soil was: 468 pounds superphosphate, equal to 66 pounds phosphoric acid; 78 pounds muriate of potash, equal to 39 pounds potash; 130 pounds nitrate of soda, equal to 20 pounds nitrogen.

BY TORCHLIGHT.

That Was the Way the Cornerstone of the Staten Island Church Was Laid.

The laying of a cornerstone at night is the novel sight that was witnessed at Stapleton, N. Y., the other evening, when the construction of the new First Presbyterian church was formally inaugurated amid the glare of torches and electric lights.

The First Presbyterian church of Stapleton is one of the wealthiest and most fashionable congregations on Staten Island, but it has hitherto worshiped in a small and unpretentious edifice. Recently it decided to erect a new and handsome church, to cost a large sum of money, and the members hit upon the novel plan of laying the cornerstone at night to make the occasion memorable.

Electric lights strung were from different points and in such a manner as to throw the full glare directly on the spot where the cornerstone was placed. As the illumination, however, was hardly strong enough to read by, a number of people stood about the officiating clergymen holding pine torches, thus enabling the services to be carried out without hitch.

Owing to the novelty of the idea of laying a cornerstone at night, there was a large attendance at the ceremony, prominent society people from all parts of the island being present.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Astors and Mrs. Drayton.

Just as I supposed, Mr. Jack Astor has come out with a flat footed denial that he has given a cent to his sister, Mrs. Coleman Drayton. As for the house, everybody knew that was a part of the marriage settlement made by the late Mr. William Astor upon his daughter.

From the very emphatic denial of Jack Astor that he has anything to do with setting his sister up in her old establishment at 374 Fifth avenue it does not look as if he intended to do much in the way of helping her along.

The Willie Wallie Astors, living as they do at Cliveden and Lansdowne House in England, scorn the whole business and are probably only too delighted to see "the" Mrs. Astor, their esteemed aunt, fixed in the very tight box she occupies at present.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

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.

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STEAMBOATING FOR GOLD.

Getting Metal at the Rate of $100 a Day From the Bed of a River.

Extravagant stories are told about the wealth of gold sprinkled throughout the Snake river country in Idaho. As a general thing the gold is very fine, the particles being of so light weight as to be elusive. Save when worked on a large scale, it is difficult to make good wages in recovering the gold. Numerous bars along the river would prove profitable could water be commanded for sluicing or hydraulic purposes. An adequate supply is hard to obtain on account of the slight and gradual fall of the stream and the level character of the outlying lands. To overcome this lack of water, as well as insure sufficient dumping ground, a big floating gold saving dredge has been constructed and is now at work on the Idaho bank of the Snake river, about 10 miles above Payette.

It is a stern wheel flatboat propelled by steam. Substantially constructed, 65 feet long and 22 feet wide, it is equipped with a 35 horsepower marine engine and boiler and adapted in every way for navigating Idaho's great waterway. With a slight alteration it could be transformed into a steam dredge and used to scoop up sand and gravel from the bottom of the stream. That has never been attempted. As in the past, operations are now confined to working bars out of the bed or channel of the river. The method pursued is to anchor alongside one of these gravel deposits and by the use of scrapers bring the material to be handled within the reach of the gold washing machinery with which the craft is rigged. The gravel is scooped up by buckets attached to an endless chain.

There are 48 of these receptacles on a belt 60 feet in length, and each has a capacity of about 20 pounds of dirt, which is delivered into a hopper. This is also an agitator, and the process employed may be described as a steam rocker, with the exception that it has an end motion instead of one sidewise. The gold is caught on copper plates with quicksilver. The tailings are carried off in sluice boxes by the force of a stream of water of 150 mineral inches, supplied by a China pump, run by the engine which drives all the other machinery. The gravel is worked so thoroughly that no gold escapes in the tailings that are dumped into the river. An average of 100 tons of gravel is daily handled, and for this work three men are employed—an engineer, one to work the scraper and another who shovels the dirt into a pile so that the buckets can scoop up a full load.

The bar now being worked covers an area of 10 to 15 acres. The gold is on top or close to the surface and will not pay to handle to a greater depth than 1 foot to 18 inches. This shows a value of 1½ to 3 cents a pan. A cleanup is made every night, and the average of the runs for the first three days was very satisfactory to Thornton Williams, the owner of the craft. He says he expects to take out upward of $100 a day as long as he works, which will be until cold weather sets in. When he has gone over the bar which now engages his attention, he will tackle another.—Helena Independent.

CABBY'S WHITE HAIRED ANGEL.

She Purchases a Dashing Carriage to Replace His Rattletrap Rig.

If there ever was a lucky cabby, it is Richard McGowan, who for 16 years has stood beside his cab at the Staten Island ferry at Whitehall street gathering passengers and fares. He and the cab had stood there in all sorts of weather, but the cab suffered more than the man in appearance.

Whenever McGowan saw an old lady with white hair and a benignant face come from the ferryhouse, he knew that he would have a fare. She didn't appear very often, but she always sought out McGowan, handing him a bill in payment and refusing to take the change. A couple of months ago she told him his cab was getting old and rusty and he should have a better one. The cabman replied that it would cost $900, and he could not afford so much money. One day the white haired woman told him to drive her to a carriage manufactory. They made several trips of that kind. Then the lady, who is Mrs. Frances J. Shaw, the philanthropist, told the astonished McGowan that she was looking for a carriage for him, but could not find one that was suitable, and that he had better buy it for himself. It took him a whole month to find what he wanted. Now McGowan has the finest coupe about South ferry, and he is one of the happiest men in New York.—New York World.

Skeleton Spirited Away.

The skeleton of a woman which was unearthed in an unfrequented spot in the outskirts of the city has been stolen. It was left lying on the ground pending the coroner's inquest and has mysteriously disappeared. Another skeleton of a woman was found near the same spot yesterday, buried a few inches under ground. Old timers say that the ground where these skeletons have been found is where the victims of cholera were buried in 1867. They were buried hurriedly, the graves were not marked, and no work was done on the graves more than to get the boxes out of sight.—San Antonio (Tex.) Dispatch.

General Sickles' Proxy Vote.

A crutch voted for the Chinese bill recently. It was carried down the aisle by a page and passed between the tellers, counting "one more in the affirmative, Mr. Speaker." The crutch was the proxy of General Daniel E. Sickles, who sat in his seat and smiled as he saw how he could save himself much trouble in the future.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Navigable Balloon.

A cablegram says that the Russian military commission has completed satisfactory tests of the navigable balloon at Warsaw. It is made on the Treds system. It rose against strong atmospheric pressure, was steered successfully against the wind, was propelled in any desired direction and descended without releasing gas.

Continued from Page Three.

safe and sound and are richer by some experience, not to count 10 good ponies, than we were yesterday."

"Joe Wilkinson's a whole team to talk, and no mistake," said Frank Austin, "but he's forgotten to tell you that I wouldn't have got out of that fight quite so easily if he hadn't helped a little. Just as I was bringing my rifle barrel down on the head of that Indian the other one

"Seizing the other by the throat was savagely choking the life out of him."

made a lunge at me with his knife and would have cut my heart sure if Joe hadn't caught the blade in the fleshy part of his own arm and thus given me time to get hold of the fellow's throat, for I was so thundering mad that I forgot all about my revolver."

"Another trifle, too, he has not mentioned," said Mrs. Secord. "When I broke completely down through fatigue and my husband was worn out carrying me, Mr. Wilkinson took me on his own saddle and held me, fast asleep, in his arms for 10 miles or more."

"And maybe I wasn't glad of the chance!" muttered the gallant Joe in a half audible aside.

"But how did Miss Douglas get along?" some one inquired.

"Oh, thunder," laughed Secord, "she didn't try to get along. All the Indians in Arizona couldn't have got her away from Austin. He just carried her like a baby till we got within five miles of camp. But she didn't go to sleep—not that I know of!"

At this embarrassing revelation the blushing girl beat a precipitate retreat, but Frank spoke out like a man: "It's a true bill, boys. I s'pose it wasn't exactly fair to take advantage of a prisoner, but I really couldn't help it, and—and—well, I'll expect you all to attend a wedding when we get to a white man's country, if we don't happen to meet a real live parson on the road any sooner."

That very thing we did three days afterward, however, and a very jolly party of witnesses saw Miss Helen Douglas transformed into Mrs. Frank Austin, though I rather think that several of our bachelors assumed a joy they did not feel.

THE END.

A Singular Death.

Perhaps the most remarkable death from fear was that of the Dutch painter, Pentman, who lived in the seventeenth century. One day he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some death heads and skeletons for a picture he intended to paint. The weather was very sultry, and while sketching he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him, and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling clashed together.

In a fit of horror he threw himself out of the window, and though he sustained no serious injury and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the commotion among his ghastly surroundings he died in a few days in nervous tremor. —Washington Post.

THE NEW CHINESE BILL.

The Photograph Provision and the Declaration Concerning Merchants.

The senate of the United States on the day before its adjournment passed the act for the amendment of the Geary exclusion law precisely as it came from the house. In view of this decision and of the overwhelming majority which the measure had received in the house, it must stand as the matured expression of the judgment of the representatives of the American people as a whole.

It is rather noteworthy that while the period of extension granted to the Chinese for registration is six months after the enactment of this new law, the time will expire during the first week of next May, or almost exactly one year after the period fixed in the original Geary act. That year will have taught much to our Mongolian fellow residents, and they may be expected to avail themselves almost to a man of the privilege now accorded by congress.

The new law requires of the applicant a photograph, and this provision has sometimes been stigmatized as importing rogues' gallery methods into its execution. This criticism is not sound. Many railroads, as was pointed out in the house debate, in giving their most favored customers the privilege of what are known as 1,000 mile tickets for a lower price than ordinary mileage rates, require that upon such a ticket shall be placed not only the purchaser's name, but his photograph, in order that nobody else may use it. Most of those persons who had season tickets of free admission to the Chicago fair were in like manner obliged to attach their photographs to the tickets. In these and similar cases the purpose is not humiliation, but identification, so that privileges granted may not be misused by persons who come wrongly into possession of them. That is exactly the case with the Chinese, and there is nothing else in the requirement of a photograph for the certificate of protection.

"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."

FARM AND GARDEN

PLAN FOR WIRE FENCE.

It Offers Advantages and Is No Infringement on Any Patent.

A smooth wire fence that so far as is known is no infringement on any of the patents, is the subject of a letter to The Ohio Farmer. It takes about six pounds of No. 9 wire to make a rod, to which add a pound (I have counted on galvanized wire) of No. 11 wire for braces, which makes seven pounds per rod, and at 3 cents per pound costs 21 cents per rod. Cost of 30 rods would be as follows:

30 rods wire	$6 30
31 posts at 10 cents	3 10
120 wooden stays	60
10 ratchets at 8½ cents	84
Staples	15
Total	$10 99

This is equal to a little over 36⅔ cents per rod. In describing how to make the fence, the writer says:

I take eight No. 9 wires for strands. These I draw with a ratchet. My stays are wood, sawed 1½ inches square.

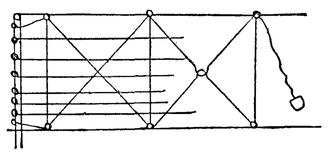

FIG. I—PUTTING ON BRACE WIRE.

Through these I bore eight holes, or as many more as I may desire strand wires. I make the holes plenty large so they will thread easily. These stays I place four feet apart on a fence 4 feet high. The stays are held in place by a wire brace linked together, each section having a loop in one end just large enough to go over the end of the stay. These brace wires should be of exact length and must reach from lower end of stay to upper end of next, then down again, etc. This only does half of the bracing. I have another like chain and commence at the top, then down.

To erect this fence I put in the top strand first, then thread on as many stays as it will require, then put in the lower strand and thread through lower holes, having the stays all together at far end of the fence. Next put on ratchet tension, then divide stays on strands, fasten brace wire to post at far end of fence and hook loops over end of stays, keeping them tight in the direction I am going. When I go to ratchet post I have ratchet for last section of brace wire and draw to proper tension, then staple to posts, springing up or down to suit elevations and depressions in ground, then thread in remaining wires, put on tension, and you have a fence.

At Fig. 1 dots on the post represent the ratchets. The part marked A shows

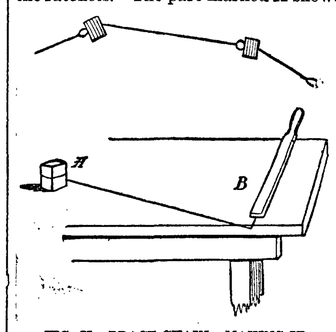

FIG. II—BRACE CHAIN—MAKING IT.

the mode of putting on brace wire on level ground. B shows the manner of putting on brace wire where there is an elevation and stays are thrown out of square. Fig. 2 shows brace chain linked together. Fig. 3 shows a bench for making brace wire chain. A is a square iron pin for making the square loop, and B is a lever with three-eighth inch iron pin in end for making the small loop.

Peanuts For Swine.

A Virginia farmer, in a letter to The Country Gentleman, writes as follows: Whether farmers shall continue to grow the peanut for market will depend upon the future prices of the nuts in the great centers of trade. They cannot be grown with any profit to the farmer at any price below 3 cents a pound, and will eventually cease to be an article of trade unless prices advance considerably above present figures.

But there is one way in which farmers can always make peanuts a profitable crop to grow. In any section of the United States that is free from frost from June 1 to Oct. 1 the peanut can be grown, though a summer range of five months without frost is better. There is no product of the soil in any climate that will round out and fatten a pig sooner than the peanut. It is for this purpose that farmers everywhere, wherever the peanut will mature seed, may make this product immensely profitable. As a fattener of pork there is nothing better and nothing that is cheaper. It is as easily grown as beans or field peas, and the hogs will do the harvesting and pay you for it.

About Oct. 1 turn the hogs into the lot and leave them. You will not wait long until they find the peanuts, and then they will root, eat and grow fat with astonishing rapidity. Nothing fattens a hog faster than peanuts, and grown in the way here described nothing makes cheaper food for them.

The Cassava In Florida.

Director Sutton of the United States sugar experiment station at Narcoosee, Fla., has been very successful in demonstrating the usefulness and excellence of the products of the cassava. The uses to which the root of this remarkable plant can be put are numerous and remarkable. The cassava flour is said to make excellent bread, and the tapioca and starch are of superior quality.

One of the best features of this matter is that the cassava thrives best on ordinary high pine land—land that is so often complained of as being worthless for agricultural purposes.

COTTONSEED FOR COWS.

Results of Feeding Tests Conducted at the Tennessee Experiment Station.

Some conclusions, which the results of feeding tests conducted at the Tennessee station during two winters appear to justify, are thus stated in a bulletin issued from the station:

We are convinced that, properly used, cotton seed hulls from sound seed and free of extraneous matter are a valuable addition to our list of feed stuffs for milch cows. We can recommend as giving satisfactory results the use of as much as 15 pounds of cottonseed hulls in the daily ration per 1,000 pounds live weight. A larger proportion has with our cows caused a weakening of the digestive powers, evidenced in some cases by a tendency to diarrhea, in others to constipation.

Cottonseed meal is the most valuable of all the so called waste products used as feed stuffs. It can be safely fed for long periods, as much as five pounds per day per 1,000 pounds live weight, in the ration for cows giving milk. As the cow approaches the time for calving the proportion of cottonseed meal should not exceed three pounds daily. We do not think it advisable to feed more than five pounds of cottonseed meal daily to milch cows. For butter making it is not advisable to exceed three pounds daily. Many years of close observation elsewhere, as well as the results of recent experiments, induce the writer to believe that it is not safe to feed cottonseed meal as the sole addition to the daily allowance of coarse fodders, particularly during the three months preceding and the month after calving.

Cottonseed meal and cottonseed hulls vary in quality and the percentage of nutriment, such variations being due to the greater or less care in choice of seed. Only such hulls as are taken from sound seed, ginned from cotton fully matured before killing frosts, should be used for feedstuff. Cottonseed meal, especially for milk cows, should be made only from sound seed, carefully excluding all that have been frozen and such as are ever so little decayed. The meal when pure is of a deep yellow color and smells clean.

Whole raw cotton seed are extensively fed by farmers in the cotton growing sections of Tennessee. The raw whole seed contain an average of 16.4 per cent of fat, with only 10.2 per cent of protein. To use the whole seed with economy and with least disturbance of the digestion not more than five—and, better, not more than four—pounds can be used as a part of a daily ration. If cottonseed is sold at $12 per ton, the farmer should buy cottonseed meal at $18.80 per ton, and if he is to pay $25 per ton for meal he ought to get $16.44 per ton for his seed not to be a loser by the transaction—provided the protein, fat and other food elements are equally as available in the whole seed as in the meal. But it is as difficult, even with the assistance of clover or peavine hay, cornmeal, wheat straw or corn fodder chaffed and other coarse fodders, to compound a balanced ration with raw cottonseed which shall be readily and completely eaten.

There is unavoidable waste of the fat constituent of the seed. Unless, therefore, the difference between the figures at which the seed can be sold and the meal can be purchased is materially larger than above stated, it is best to sell the seed and buy the meal.

No cotton grower should sell cottonseed unless he buys its value in cottonseed meal or other feedstuffs or fertilizers.

FATTENING FOWLS FOR MARKET.

A Method Described Which Is Economical, Simple and Expeditious.

Fowls that have been properly kept will generally be in good condition for the table at almost any season and at any age. But we may increase the amount of flesh, harden it and "fatten" the birds, so that they will dress presentably for the butchers' stalls, if we desire, through additional or extra feeding for a few weeks at the close of the season. It is quite impossible for any breeder—no matter how careful, how skillful or how determined he may be—to breed all his fowls up to what is considered the average best "standard." There must be culls among his flocks, let him do his best. This is not only our own but it is the frankly admitted experience of all fanciers or poulterers who are disposed to state the facts. Thus, then—whatever your strain, breed or cross may be—you will rear many chickens every year that will prove fit only for the spit or the pot. These should be weeded out.

If we are breeders of large flocks, we shall have many such birds to be disposed of for table use. If we breed only a few, the proportion of indifferent specimens is about the same. And all these "culls" must be got rid of to the best advantage because we do not care to carry them over for future propagation, and it is not profitable to feed them after they have attained their growth.

Remove such birds—and especially all the imperfectly feathered or ill shaped cockerels—from among their mates. Place them, 15 or 20 together, in a closed coop that is clean and comfortable, for them to eat and rest in, without crowding each other. Give them fresh water to drink, with a little cayenne pepper thrown into it, two or three times a week, and feed them all they will eat up clean three times a day, upon boiled corn and wheat meal with potatoes (a little salted), one part of each, into which, while hot, stir a pound of common lard, beef tallow or chandlers' scraps (perfectly sweet, mind) to six or eight quarts of the mash.

Feed this out when warm. Have a basin of coarse gravel handy, which they will eat all they need of to assist digestion. Occasionally mix a little powdered charcoal in this soft food (which latter is an excellent purifier and guards against the souring of their food in the crop), and in two or three weeks your birds will be at their best. Kill, dress and market them, and thus make the wisest disposal you can make of all your surplus or undesirable fowls.

While this process is going on it will be observed that the birds are in close, compact coops, open only in front. These may be placed in the barn or anywhere most convenient for the time being. They will not suffer, thus in a body, from the cold. The coops should be set on the ground, with straw or leaves for a flooring. The heat of the fowls' bodies will serve to keep each other warm enough in the three sided closed coops. They have no exercise, and they have nothing to do but to eat, rest, sleep and grow fat. This method is simple, economical and the least troublesome. In 12 to 24 days at the outside fowls thus treated should be in their best condition for slaughtering.

A woman wearing stays as loosely as is possible for such articles to be worn exerts a pressure of 40 pounds on the organs which they compress. Such figures in cold print are startling.

"For Years,"

CAPTAIN H. STOCKWELL, of Chesterville, Ala., "I was afflicted with an almost severe pain in the lower part of my back. The feeling was as if a ton weight was laid on a spot the size of my hand. During the attacks, the perspiration would stand in drops on my face, and it was agony for me to make sufficient effort even to whisper. They came suddenly, at any hour of the day or night, lasting from thirty minutes to half a day, leaving as suddenly; but, for several days after, I was quite prostrated and sore. Sometimes the attacks were almost daily, at other less frequent. After about four years of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst attack of my old trouble I ever experienced. At the first of these attacks, my mother gave me Ayer's Pills, and so far recommending them as better to me than anything he could prescribe, I continued taking these Pills, and so great was the benefit derived that during many thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every Dose Effective

The sower has no second chance. If you would at first succeed, be sure and start with

FERRY'S SEEDS.

Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 contains the sum and substance of the latest farming knowledge. Every planter should have it. Sent free.

D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

The New York Weekly Tribune

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ROAD NOTICE-NO. 732.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

In the Superior Court of the State of lam 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 suppart 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 FJŒRTOFT,

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

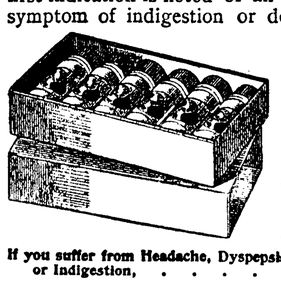
CHARLES PETERS

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, fancy..... " 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 biscuit..... " 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 " " " .05
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. bottles.....each .20
Chow Chow 2 sizes ...per bottle, .20 and .30
" Crosse & 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 1 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 3.50
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..... .25
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, " .25
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 doz 1.45
" 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 caus ..... .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 verychoicest 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, 1lb cans 15, per doz 1.25
" " 2lb 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.....each .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 1.05
" 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 " .20

SALAD DRESSING.

Durkees.....per bottle .30

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
Puffinos " 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..... " .01¼
" " 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 .25

SHOE BLACKING.

Bixby's med. size, 55c doz.....each .05
Bixby's large size, 1.10 doz.....each .10
Shoe Dressing, (liquid), for ladies and children's shoes .....per bottle .10

SAL SODA.

.....per 100 lbs, 1.50.....per lb .02

SPAGHETTI.

1 lb packages; per package 15c.....2 for .25
10 lb boxes..... .50

TEA.

English Breakfast, choice.....per lb .35
" " " 4½ lb boxes.. 1.25
" " fine, 4½ lb boxes.. 1.50
" " very choice, 1 lb..... paper..... .45
English Breakfast, very choice, 4½ lb... boxes..... 1.90
English Breakfast, Souchong,..... .....1 lb packages .40
Pan fired, A1 grade, 1 lb papers....per lb .35
Pan fired, A1 grade, 4½ lb boxes..per box 1.40
" extra quality; 1 lb pkg..... .40
" " 4½ lb boxes...bx 1.60
Basket fired; 1 lb pkgs..... .35
Basket fired, choice, 4½ lb boxes...per bx 1.40
Basket fired; 1 lb pkg..... .40
Basket fired: 4½ lb boxes.....per box 1.60
Oolong, choicest grade,.....per lb .50
Gun Powder, fine grade, 1 lb papers " .40
" fine grade, 4½ lb boxes, per bx 1.75
" very choice, 1 lb papers per lb .50
" " 4½ lb boxes..... .....per box 2.00
Gun Powder, extra superior, 1 lb papers .60
" " 4½ lb boxes 2.50
Spider Leg (choice uncolored delicious) .....per lb .50
" 4½ lb boxes.....per bx 2.00

we claim we are offering the very best qualities from 25 to 50 per cent. less than you buy them elsewhere. We import our own tea direct—consequently we know what we are talking about.

TOBACCO.

Chewing, Climax, 16 oz plugs .. each .42
" Spearhead 16 " .... " .42
" Star, 16 " " .42
Blue Vase, 16 oz. plugs, 6 and 12 lb boxes, ...per lb .35

We quote 16 oz. plugs, which are full one, pound weight—most dealers palm off 12 oz. plugs. Ours are full 16 oz.

Chewing, Piper Heidseick, 3 plugs to lb .....per lb .65
Smoking, plug cut, Seal of North Carolina..... " .58
Smoking, Lime Kiln..... " .58
" Bull Durham..... " .60
" Mastiff..... " .60
" Peerless..... " .35
" Dixie Queen, 2 oz..... " .45
" " 4 " .... " .45
" " 16 " " .45

we wish to call your attention to Dixie Queen we pronounce it better than any tobacco sold from 60 to 75 cents per pound. In the East where the brand is known, its sales are enormous. It is mild, does not burn the tongue, and fills the bill in every respect. Try a pound in your next order. We know it will please you.

SNUFF—Copenhagen 1 lb jars.....each .75
" 5 lb jars.....each 3.50

VINEGAR.

.....per keg .70
Cross & Blackwell.....per bottle .25

VEGETABLES—CANNED.

Peas.....per doz 1.15
Corn, good grade..... " 1.20
Succotash, a mixture of corn and string beans [Yankee favorite].. " 1.10
Beans..... " .95
Tomatoes, 2¼ lb cans..... " .90
Tomatoes, gal cans ..... " 2.40
Pumpkin, 1 gal tins..... " 3.00
Pumpkin, 2½ lb cans..... " 1.25
Mushrooms, very fine, per can 20 " 2.25
French Peas .....per can 20 " 2.15
Boston Baked Beans...per can, 20 " 2.00

VERMICELLI.

10 lb boxes.....per box .45

YEAST CAKE.

Magic,.....per box, .05; .....6 for .25
Per case, 3 doz..... 1.25

WASHING POWDER.

Babbitt's 1776 ..... 5 pks for .25
Pearline, ½ lb pkg, 4 for 25c, 1 lb pkg 2 for .25
Goldene.....3 1 lb pkgs for 25c; per case, 72 pkgs 5.75
Gold Dust, 3 lb pkgs ....each .25
" " per case, 12 pkgs 2.75
" " " 24 " 5.25

Prices on these articles are subject to frequent changes in value, and we can only quote approximate prices for the month, but will fill all orders at lowest price on day of arrival. Prices are per 100 pounds. Remember we make no charge for cartage, but quote prices at wharf or depot. In making up orders, estimate for bran to weigh 70 pounds, middlings and barley 100 pounds and other grains 125 pounds per sack.

FEED.

Whole Corn.....per 100 lbs 1.25
wheat, best milling..... " .90
wheat, for chicken feed..... " .80
Shorts..... " .90
Bran..... " .90
Oats..... " 1.05
Rolled Barley..... " 1.00
whole Barley..... " .95
Feed Corn Meal..... " 1.30
Chop..... " 1.00
Middlings..... " 1.00
Middlings..... per ton 19.00
Cracked Corn ..... " 24.00
Wheat, best milling ..... " 17.50
Wheat for chicken feed..... " 14.50
Shorts..... " 17.00
Bran..... " 16.00
Oats..... " 20.00
Chop..... " 18.50
Rolled barley..... " 18.50
whole barley..... " 18.00
Oil Cake Meal.....per 100 lbs 2.50

WOODENWARE, ETC.

Axe Handles, hickory, shaved single bit 20 and ..... .30
Axe Handles hickory, shaved double bit ..... .30
Bowls, Maple.....13 in., 20c, 15 in. .25
" .....17 in., 45c, 19 in. .60
Baskets, bushel, with handles,.....each .30
" chip, open, large size..... " .10
" market, open, German willow, small, 50c, medium, 60c, large... .85
" clothes, open, 4 sizes, 85c, $1, 125 1.40
Barrel covers, 19 in, 25c.....21 in .35
" patent gem ..... .40
wooden buckets, cedar .....each .25 and .35
" pine ..... 20. .30
" Papier Mache.....each .30
" Well..... " .50
" well, with iron hoops... .50
Fibre Buckets..... " .45
Butter moulds, 1¾ and 2 lb.....each .30
" individual..... " .08
" prints, 1 lb., round.... " .20
Brooms, fai: quality.....each .20
" good grade.....each .25 and .35
" fine grade.....each .45
" Deck, extra heavy..... " .45
" Fancy handle, toy No. 1.... " .15
" Plain handle, toy No. 4.... " .10
" whisk, wire handle, 9 in., long No. 602..... .12
" " black handle, 9 in., long No. 11..... .12
" " black handle, 9 in., long fine, No. 41..... .15
" " silk plush, 6 in. long, fine, No. 50..... .20
" " wire handle, barbers', 17 in. long, No. 98..... .20
Brushes, Clothes, 8½ in. long, good grade, No. 107..... .35
" " 8½ in. long, fine grade, No. 111..... .45
" " 8½ in. long, extra fine grade, white bristle, No. 114..... .60
" Horse, leather back, fine, 10 in. long, No. 382..... .60
" (" Cards).....each .10

The following horse brushes are warranted all Palmetto fibre, wire sewed:

Brushes, "Anchor," 8 in. long with braid handle..... .25
" "Shoefly," 9 in. long with braid handle..... .35
Brushes 'Rough and Ready," 10 in. long with braid handle..... .40
" "Pug" 10 in. square, no handle.. .30
" Scrubbing, (Palmetto) handled, No. 286..... .25
" Scrubbing Gray Tampico handled, No. 460..... 20
" Scrubbing, White Tampico handled, No. 140..... .20
" Scrubbing, Rice Root, square, 9 in. block, No. 64..... .10
" and handles for windows..... .50
" white wash, 8 in. long, 3½ in. bristle, No. 52.....each .35
" white wash, 9 in. long, 3½ in. bristle