THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER.

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Youthful Deer Hunters.

"Clallam Bay claims the youngest deer hunters on the coast," says the East Clallam Record. "Last Thursday morning while Masters Guy Peaslee and Charley Hovey, with the latter's little sister, were hunting agates on the beach they discovered a good sized deer in the water and immediately made up their minds to capture him. They succeeded in keeping it in the water some time by throwing stones, but when it made a break for liberty, Master Guy drew his pocket knife and stabbed it several times. In the meantime they had attracted the attention of some men at the Bay who went to their assistance in a boat, with rifle and dog, but on arriving at the scene of action their help was not needed, except to carry in the game as the deer was breathing its last. As may be imagined the boys were intensely excited and little else was talked of the rest of the day although some of the older ones who have not yet succeeded in bringing down a deer are slightly jealous."

A Frank Admission.

Several of the weekly papers of Portland having favorably mentioned the name of Hon. H. W. Scott, editor of the Oregonian, with the mayorality of that city, the gentleman declines to become a candidate, and very frankly admits that he couldn't be elected any way. The editor of a newspaper is usually, and ought to be, a free lance—praising or criticising without fear or favor. Such a man cannot be popular in the sense of commanding votes for himself. A successful politician is "all things to all men," does not criticise unless it is policy to do; is always careful not to commit himself to a proposition until he feels the public pulse, and conforms to instead of creating public opinion. The editor of the Oregonian is not such a man; neither is any other editor worthy the name.—Montesano Vidette.

The Ideal Man.

A writer in the following paragraph justly estimates an ideal man.

"One whose charity is as broad as the earth, who is generous to a fault, becoming a friend, remains one through thick and thin; who, loving, loves with all the ardor of a noble, consistent mind; who being convinced of the right, is as immovable as a sphinx and yet is wise enough to hold his judgment in suspense and to change his attitude should superior arguments be brought to bear—such a one is an ideal man and one of nature's noblemen.

FRUIT GROWERS AND PURCHASERS OF NURSERY STOCK.

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

All stock warranted free from insect pests and disease.

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

A. LINGHAM,
Port Angeles, Wash.

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlam'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 ano 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 case. Fifty cent bottles for sale at the Fisher Pharmacy.

WHEELS IN FULL MOTION

The Mid-Winter Fair a Scene of Activity.

SOME POPULAR INSTITUTIONS

Of the Fair—The Glory of California's Climate—The Pacific Coast Will Be Greatly Benefitted From This Exposition, Which Will Encourage Desirable Immigration From the Over-Crowded East and European Countries.

Nothing was lacking to make the official opening of the California Midwinter International Exposition a success in every sense of the word. In the first place the sun came up gloriously, in a sky as clear as a bell, and all day long it shone down upon happy San Francisco. Happy was she in the thought that it was her lot to be cradled in the lap of a land where such weather is a midwinter possibility, and proud was she that she had to place before the thousands of people who visited her fair on that day a program of such incontrovertable excellence and of such unimpeachable attractiveness.

The total number of people who passed through the turnstiles was 72,248. Nearly ten thousand of these were in the possession which marched in triumph to the exposition grounds. There were more bands in this street pageant than were ever before seen in San Francisco. Half a dozen of those musical organizations, occupying a place on the grand stand, joined in unison in the patriotic features of the musical program.

The scene was one that no stranger could fail to be impressed with, and so it was also when the governor of California, Hon. H. H. Markham, came to extol the managers of the exposition for the wonderful things they had accomplished within the five short months which had passed since the original conception of the idea. On every hand were material evidences of the beauty and power of this great Empire State of the Pacific, and when Director-General M. H. de Young, to whose fertile brain and untiring energy California owes this exposition—when he arose to deliver his address a mighty shout went up and honor was there accorded to whom honor was due. Mr. de Young bore his honors modestly. Best of all, his speech was short, and when Mrs. de Young was asked to press the button which should set the machinery in motion, she did so gracefully, and this was all there was to the formal ceremonies of the opening of the great Midwinter Fair.

The act of starting the machinery was signalized by the shriek of every whistle in the exposition grounds, by the glare and fanfare of artillery within full sight of the assembled multitudes. On the same spot, when evening fell, there was a grand display of fireworks, but in the interim the recreation ground was deserted, for everybody made a grand rush as soon as the opening exercises were over to visit the main buildings of the exposition and to patronize the concessional features. It mattered not that some of the exhibits were incomplete as yet, for there was enough to keep all eyes and all thoughts busy during what was left of that short afternoon, and everything, finished or unfinished, was novel and unique to everybody.

It was in the concessions, however, that the holiday spirit of the crowd was made more prominently manifest. The '49 mining camp immediately established itself as one of the most popular institutions in the exposition. Seven thousand people paid their way into this concession on opening day. The Firth wheel carried nearly six thousand, the Scenic railway was loaded down all day and far into the night, the Wild Animal Arena, the Ostrich Farm, the Indian Encampments, the Hawaiian Village, the Vienna Prater, Heidelberg Castle, the Aquarium, the Sea Lions, the Colorado Gold Mine, and the scores of other concessions did a big business, and everybody seemed satisfied with the patronage they received.

The great glory of a California winter is just now at its height. People riding in the open street cars read of the blizzards and snow blockades that harass their eastern friends, and once more the word of welcome passes along every line of eastern railroad: "Come to California, see the great Midwinter Fair, and get warm."

LINCOLN WHARF IMPROVEMENT.

When Extended it Will be the Largest Ocean Dock in the City.

Work on the extension of Lincoln street wharf has been begun.

The plans and specifications of the new dock are quite elaborate, outlining a structure of considerable dimensions. The old wharf will be strengthened and solidified with new piles, then extended to give a sufficient depth of water to permit the mooring of any seagoing vessel; a frontage of 300 feet will be built, providing sufficient area for the safe landing of the Pacific Coast Steamship company's vessels, and the convenient and expeditious handling of freight in large or small quantities. At the frontage a large, substantial building will be erected for the accommodation of passengers and freight.

The improvement is significant from the fact that it is prosecuted with outside capital, the owners being Messrs. Walker Brothers, of Portland, the promoter of the enterprise is Col. Coolican, of this city, who, through his representations, interested these gentlemen in executing what has been a long cherished scheme of the Colonel's, for a large dock that would meet the demands and requirements of ocean traffic.

Public improvements of this character and magnitude impart an air of solidity and permanence which is beneficial and wholesome, viewed either from the standpoint of visitor or citizen.

CHINESE NEW YEAR.

Ushered in Last Sunday Evening With Usual Demonstrations.

The report of innumerable firecrakers last Sunday evening heralded the dawning of Chinese New Year.

The celebration of this event is a time of exceeding good fellowship amongst the Chinese which is not limited to their people, their hospitality is unbounded, their generosity prodigious.

It does indeed seem incongruous that a nature so rigidly frugal as the Chinese' could become 'as the twinkling of a star' so spontaneous, unrestrained and unselfish in its generousness.

Custom, doubtless, has much to do with this, as from the time of Wa-wang and of Confucius, the New Year period with the Chinese has been a time for adjusting differences, financial or otherwise, forgiving and forgetting omissions and offenses committed one against the other, and treating all with whom they come in contact with the most kindly consideration.

While the prevailing depression has not dampened his ardor, the heathen Chinese peculiarly admits it has limited his ability to entertain and extend the compliments of the season, a fact, no doubt, to which the average youth will testify, as his annual visit to Chinese quarters was not greeted this year with as bounteous proffer of sweetmeats, nuts, etc., as in years gone by.

Valentine Social.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Congregational church will give a Valentine social on Tuesday evening, February 13, 1894, A literary and musical program will be rendered and refreshments served. Admission 10 cents.

Certainly no one is better qualified to discuss the Wilson bill than Senator Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, who was the author of the last Democratic tariff measure in 1888. Senator Mills' views on the new bill are set forth in an article which he has written for the February number of the North American Review.

A MARKET FOR THE BONDS.

Contractor Williams Will Dispose of Electric Light Bonds to an Advantage.

Mr. W. C. Williams, manager of the Angeles Constructing company, which was awarded the contract for building the city's new electric lighting water power plant, returned from Seattle and up-Sound cities last Wednesday, whither had gone several weeks ago to negotiate the sale of electric light bonds, and states that he has succeeded in his mission, although the sale will be attended by some little sacrifice to himself.

Mr. Williams met quite a number of bond buyers ready to invest, but the offers received were not entirely acceptable, these, like others of the school of speculators, taking advantage of a close money market to drive a good bargain.

Now that arrangements have been completed for the monetary considerations, which, as everyone is aware, is a very important item, work will be begun on the water power next week.

Much of the work, Mr. Williams has decided to sub-let in small contracts, concluding that to be the most economical and expiditious manner of prosecution.

Lyceum-League Entertainment.

During the past month the members of the Lyceum-league of America, of this city, have been industriously rehearsing for the production of a literary and musical program, varied enough to be spicy and patriotic enough to be truly American.

The entertainment will be given in the opera house Wednesday evening, February 21st, in honor of Washington's birthday, the program comprising patriotic recitations, songs, etc. A grand chorus, of twenty-five voices will sing national airs, proving, no doubt, one of the features of the program.

The Lyceum-league will present the public schools of the city with an Atheneum portrait of Washington.

Wreckage of the Ship Norway.

"Tug captains, who have been sent over report about one-third of the wreck of the Norway still afloat," says the East Clallam Record. "While the port side is all gone and two-thirds of the cargo is strewn along the beach for a quarter of a mile on either side of the wreck, entangled with spars, rigging, cabin and sails. The cat, deserted by the crew in their haste in abandoning the vessel, was rescued, howling like a fog alarm. The Norway and her cargo was sold at auction at Victoria last week. The American tug Mystic is accused of having got the most valuable portion of the wreckage."

Lincoln's Birthday.

A program at the Minerva Literary Society next Monday evening will be in commemoration of Lincoln's Birthday. Members will respond to roll call with quotations from Hamlet. An address on Abraham Lincoln by Judge McClinton; recitation by Mrs. H. B. Willson; addresses by Messrs. Horace White and Geo. C. Hatch, and a general discussion by the members of the society of the martyr president will comprise the program of the evening.

The program as outlined will doubtless provide a delightful evening's pastime.

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.

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.

RIGHT OF WAY QUESTION

Finally Comes up for Serious Consideration.

THE CITY DID NOT SECURE EITHER

Right-of-Way or Water Privileges for Its Pipe Line Into Little River—The Angeles Constructing Company File a $20,000 Bond Plan of a Sewer for Lincoln Street Submitted.

The meeting of the council last Wednesday evening was not very prolific of results, although that deliberative body was beseiged with a volume of business that even would overwhelm Congress.

Col. Coolican's attorney, Louis Williams, notified the council that work had been begun on the extension of Lincoln street wharf.

The city's sewer system is very imperfect, a fact attested by property owners on Front street between Frances and Albert streets, who report pools of stagnant water in that locality, and request drain for removal of same. Referred to street committee.

Communications from taxpayers were read and filed, criticising the council for extravagance in expenditures, and demanding that the same be systematically reduced throughout every department of the municipality.

The franchise committee was granted another week within which to make their report.

After March 1st electric light dues must be paid in cash.

The $20,000 bond of the Angeles Constructing company, for the faithful performance of its contract with the city, was read and approved.

It has been discovered that notices have been posted by parties adversely claiming the waters of Little river, warning the general public against infringing on such rights. For some inexplainable reason the council stupidly overlooked the important matter of peaceably securing the right-of-way for its proposed pipe line. Any exorbitant demand on the part of owners of property for right-of-way or by individuals for water privileges should be utterly ignored, even if the city deems it advisable and necessary to untilize some one of the numerous other streams for its water supply.

It doubtless is a cute stroke of business policy to secure absolute ownership over the source of water supply from which the city expects to secure its power, as such rights are likely to become valuable—if sought for public use by a purchaser with the princely wealth the municipality of Angeles naturally should possess. This is merely speculation as it is not seriously believed that the city will encounter any difficulty in securing water privileges or right-of-way from any source. The council has, however, been very dilatory in this important matter.

Capt. Bradley submitted a plan for a sewer on Lincoln street which was read and placed on file.

The council adjourned.

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered From the County Press.

East Clallam Record.]

A contest over 40 acres between J. H. Marlette and William Smith, will be heard at the Seattle land office on Monday. Several witnesses will go from the bay.

John Inkster, the first mate of the ship Commodore, one of the vessels that lay in this harbor for a week or more, was washed overboard and drowned the day after the ship sailed from here.

A six-inch water pipe has been laid from the mill to the corner of Frontier and Quillayute streets, at the mill company's store. On Wednesday a hose was attached to the hydrant and a good stream of water forced over the buildings in that vicinity.

A schooner cargo has been completed at the sawmill and another one is now being turned out. As soon as this is completed, which will be in about ten days, the mill will be shut down and a re-saw machine put in. The mill can then manufacture 30,000 feet per day.

A freight train of six oxen and a sled arrived on Saturday with a load of produce from Forks. Mr. Lesure, the owner finds the road too muddy at present to continue freighting but will make a business of it later on, when the roads improve. He expects to haul one and one-half tons with his team.

The sealing schooner Matilda, owned by the Makah Indians of Neah Bay, sailed Wednesday in command of Capt. Montandon, on a sealing cruise. With the exception of three white men, the schooner will be manned by Indians.

Beaver Leader.]

A. G. Collins made a successful trip to Pysht last Friday with his sled. Mr. Collins came in Monday on his return, with about 700 pounds of feed. He was too late to get the benefit of the recent snow, as it began to melt rapidly about the time he left home, and by the time he started on his return trip it had mostly disappeared and he had a dead pull through mud and water.

Mr. Claus Skavdal is circulating a petition to have the commissioners order a bridge built over Bear creek, where the Beaver-Lake Crescent road crosses at Mr. Oberg's prairie. A good bridge at this point has been badly needed ever since that road was opened to travel, as it is impossible to cross the stream in high water, and is dangerous fording at any time, on account of the numerous rocks in the bed of the creek. A good, substantial bridge can be put in at a very small cost, the banks being high above high water mark. The petition should be liberally signed by the settlers.

Quillayuters will rejoice when the road to Port Angeles by way of Lake Crescent is opened up and a mail route established, so that at least the most important of the mail matter will come through direct. The handling of the mail at Clallam is exceedingly unsatisfactory to the settlers of the Quillayute; the extreme carelessness of Clallam's postmistress in this matter of comment; registered and valuable mail is frequently laid over at Clallam to the serious inconvenience of our people, who in many instances, come several miles for their mail and can ill afford to make a needless second trip as tribute to negligence on the part of others.

Prizes at the Fireman's Masquerade.

A fine collection of prizes will be awarded at the Firemen's masquerade ball, which will be given at the opera house on the evening of Washington's birthday, February 22nd. The following are the prizes:

First prize—Best lady waltzer, ladies' shawl, presented by Joe Meyer, of Greenburg Bros.

Second prize—Best gent waltzer, box of cigars, Thos. Aldwell.

Third prize—Best sustained lady character, pair slippers, J. I. Kirschberg & Company.

Fourth prize—best sustained gentleman character, a pipe, William Pendergrast.

Fifth prize—Best clog dancer, pair slippers, D. W. Morse.

Sixth prize—Second best clog dancer, gent's necktie, firemen.

Seventh prize—Best dressed lady, pair of kid gloves, Geo. Meagher.

Eighth prize—Best lady step dancer, pair slippers, J. O. Morse.

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.

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

Importing an Ancestor

By DAN DE QUILLE.

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PROEMIAL.

"Congratulate me, old man. I am now a Mayflower of the Mayflowers!" cried my friend Sam Johnson.

"A Mayflower?" queried I.

"Yes, a Mayflower. Not in person, of course, but by marriage. It shall now be my care to perpetuate on the soil of America the line of the noble house of Johnson. At last I am 'in the swim,' and blue is the hue of my blood!"

"What! Married! Have you deserted our noble band of bachelors?"

"Yes, and am now of the noble band of benedicts."

"In what bright spot in the Golden State did you find your Mayflower blooming?"

"Why, my dear fellow, I've not been in California at all. I've been east. Bless you, old man, since leaving the Comstock I've crossed the 'briny'—have been over to the land of our fathers."

"You don't mean to say that you've brought a bride from over the sea, when we have in our own America the best and most blooming beauties the world can boast?"

"No, no, my dear boy! No, my bride is not from over the sea, but to win her cost me a trip to the land of my ancestors—to old England, where peacefully slumbering in rural churchyards lie whole acres of Johnsons."

"Why, Sam, you don't mean to tell me that you've been over to England since I last saw you?"

"Yes, old man, that is just where I have been, and to a few other places besides. Why, by Jove, a man may circumnavigate the globe, and when he reappears on the Comstock he is supposed to have merely been over the Sierras to California on a little flyer! I've knocked about pretty lively since I left Virginia City a year ago."

"A year ago!"

"Yes, a year ago. You have hardly missed me, but I really left here a year ago. When you think a fellow is over in California, it never counts with you in this town; it is the same as if he were here at home. In the time I've been away I might have put about four 'girdles' round the earth."

The particular Sam Johnson who thus spoke was a young man about 28 years of age, who had for three or four years been engaged in running a big hoisting engine at one of the leading silver mines in Virginia City. He also speculated a little in mining shares and otherwise enjoyed himself after the Comstock fashion. He was always a happy-go-lucky young fellow and bought and sold mining stocks in such a seemingly offhand, reckless way that his friends were wont to say that the goddess of fortune herself took care of all his speculations. The fact was, however, that every move Sam made in stocks was well considered.

I was delighted to meet the jolly young fellow, and having met we at once proceeded to our old quiet retreat to converse at ease and pass upon the merits of the newest brand of beer put forth as a candidate for public favor.

"Yes," continued Sam, when we had anchored ourselves in our old time safe harbor, "yes, I've been down east, over to England, down south and all about."

"I can understand your trip to the New England states and can guess that you went down into Georgia or South Carolina to look at mines, but I cannot imagine why you should have gone to England."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Sam.

"What is the joke about your trip to England? Perhaps you made it merely in imagination?"

"No, I actually went to England and accomplished my mission there, but probably no man ever before crossed the ocean on such an errand. Ha, ha! it was the funniest piece of business ever undertaken. But it was a success—a glorious success."

"What you are saying is all Greek to me, Sam."

"Of course, but you'll see the fun of the whole business when you've heard my story. Then if you don't say that the affair is the most elaborate joke of the century I'll treat to the beer every day for the next year. To begin with, the whole and sole object of my mission to England was to steal and import an ancestor for the Johnson family."

"To import an ancestor?"

"Yes. A great-great-grandfather, and I got him. He is now the pride of Pasonagessit."

"But he is not alive?"

"Alive! Pooh, no! Been dead ever since 1798."

CHAPTER I.

THE PEOPLE OF THE TOWN OF PASONAGESSIT.

Sam then proceeded to tell me his story as follows:

You know that my father, James A. Johnson, left San Francisco about four years ago pretty "well fixed," as the saying is. With what he made here and down at the "Bay," he had very nearly two millions in good, solid gold coin. He went back to New England to found a home in which to end his days. After spending months in looking about he at last fixed upon the village of Pasonagessit, near the old whaling town of New Bedford, Mass.

In Pasonagessit he built a palatial mansion—the finest private residence in the village. His grounds were also the finest. As for carriages and horses, no man in the place could ever approach my father. He had also a fine library and some fine and valuable paintings—not paintings from over the sea, but the work of our own leading artists.

Of all this I had heard through letters from my sisters before I went home. I expected to find my father, mother and all the family perfectly happy. Judge of my surprise and sorrow when I discovered that they were quite the contrary. I was not long in getting at the facts—at the real situation.

In the village of Pasonagessit resided two "high privates," Captain Shrimp and Rev. Nantucket Sperm. All the rest of the inhabitants were Bradfords, whose progenitor came over in the Mayflower—so at least it seemed to me. My people were looked upon as upstarts—a family without a pedigree—and they were snubbed on all sides.

Soon as I made this discovery, which I did in a way that came home to the heart in my bosom, I took occasion to speak of it to my father.

"Sam, my boy, you are right," said he. "It is true. You see how it is here. These people have a sort of petty, narrow pride of ancestry that causes them to act in a very clannish manner. All of their societies and social gatherings so smack of the pilgrim fathers of the colony of Plymouth that all who cannot claim descent from said fathers are barred. There is here a sort of aristocracy of the descendants of the first squads of emigrants that landed on these shores, and all others are looked upon as nobodies. Your sisters are as well educated, as well mannered and as good in every way as the daughters of our neighbors, yet they are snubbed. We are an outcast family. All their social parties are parties of pedigree—'ancestry' and the 'Mayflower pilgrims' always come up in one way or another to rule us out. Ah, Sam, we're a set of social lepers!"

"They must be a queer kind of Americans," ventured I.

"They are just as I have told you, and they are growing worse every year. With their various kinds of pilgrim societies they are cultivating this sort of thing. As we are socially ostracized here among these descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims, I am seriously thinking of selling everything I possess in the place for whatever I can get and moving west or south.

My father possessed a really beautiful place. Everything had been arranged to his mind, and he had hoped to comfortably and happily end his days in the beautiful little village. What he said worried me greatly.

Besides this worriment on my father's account, I was chafing not a little in my own harness. There was cause for this chafing, and a very bewitching little one it was, notwithstanding it owned to the name of Bradford. On my side it was a case of love at first sight. Ah, what a sweet little Mayflower it was! From the moment I first set eyes upon Prudence Bradford I felt that I had "met my fate," as the saying is.

Judge, then, of my disappointment when I learned from my sisters that Prudence Bradford was upon the very apex of the pilgrim pyramid—was the Mayflower of the Mayflowers. They said that owing to the peculiar social conditions existing in the village it would be almost impossible for me to obtain an introduction to the young lady or to in any way make her acquaintance. Besides, they had heard that Prudence was reserved for her cousin Standish, a Bradford of the bluest blood. My sisters being ostracized in Pasonagessit society, their brother could expect no kinder fate. But where there is a will there is a way.

The houses of Rev. Nantucket Sperm and Captain Shrimp constituted neutral ground, as I soon discovered. Very soon after this discovery I managed to make the acquaintance of Prudence Bradford. I found her as good natured and sweet as she looked. Not a sign of the pride of pedigree did I find in Prudence. I will not say that on her side it was also a case of love at first sight, but it was very like it. She now accuses me of having "hypnotized her." At all events, we progressed very rapidly, and soon there was a very good understanding between us.

Soon I grew so bold that I ventured to stroll home with her to the castle of the Bradford of all the Bradfords. There I met my Waterloo. Prudence was hus-

I ventured to stroll home with her.

tled out of sight in an instant. The Bradford of all the Bradfords eyed me over. Then, beginning with "Young man!" he laid down the law of the Bradford dynasty. He gave me to understand that Prudence was reserved for her blueblooded cousin, Standish Bradford, and as good as told me that I was nobody and never again to darken his door. He was almost brutally plain in his talk.

But "love laughs at locksmiths," and Captain Shrimp was my friend. He was only a shrimp in the eyes of Pasonagessit—in the heart and soul he was a whale. Now, urged by necessity, Prudence and I came to a good, square understanding. She had a perfect horror of Standish Bradford, and come weal or woe I was to be the man. Yet she feared her father and all her family. They and all the town would be arrayed on the side of her cousin Standish. She begged me to keep our engagement secret until we could see our way to an open declaration of our intentions, and if need be defiance of Standish Bradford and all other Bradfords. I promised, at the same time telling her to be of good cheer, that I would set my wits to work for our mutual benefit. Besides our occasional meeting under the hospitable roof of Captain Shrimp we established an extra postoffice in the town, and this, after all, was our mainstay. Through it were discussed all our plans, she keeping me informed in regard to every move of the Bradfords.

The position of our affairs set me seriously to thinking. I did not wish old Amariah Bradford—the Bradford of all the Bradfords—to pronounce upon his daughters a Puritan curse, nor did I wish the remainder of the family and tribe to feel that Prudence had become an outcast—had as good as thrown herself away and disgraced the name of her ancestors. I must in some way bring all the tribe to freely consent to the marriage. I must humor their pride of pedigree in some way.

The result of this thinking took such shape that, meeting my father alone in the library one day, I surprised him by saying, "Father, I'm going to England next week." "To England, Sam!" cried the old gentleman, with widely expanded eyes. "Why, what put that notion into your head, my boy?"

"Our talk some time ago. I have thoroughly thought over the situation, and I've arrived at the conclusion that we've got to import an ancestor."

"Import an ancestor!"

"Yes, sir, an ancestor. There must be plenty of Johnsons, Jonsons and Johnstons buried over in England, and if I can find one of the right date and quality the mere spelling of the name is of little importance. I shall look for a Sir John, a Sir Ralph or a Sir Richard Johnson, and, when I find him, over here he comes to be prominently and permanently replanted in the Pasonagessit cemetery. When I find a titled Johnson of the right degree of antiquity, I shall steal him, bones, tombstone and all, and we will then transplant him in a style that will astound the Pasonagessit descendants of the pilgrim fathers."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed my father. "Ha, ha! Why, Sam, blast my buttons, it wouldn't be a bad notion."

I then thoroughly unfolded my plans to the old gentleman, who laughed consumedly. My father, you know, is a jolly joker as ever spun a yarn or set a trap to catch a hunter after mares' nests and three tailed cats. He soon began to enter into the fun of the scheme and declared that merely as a joke it would be worth twice what the expedition would cost.

We were agreed that our enterprise must be kept a "dead secret" from all in the village and all our own family in order to make it succeed as a really gorgeous and ever blooming joke. Even my mother and sisters must remain in the dark.

In consequence of this understanding, I the next week set out for England. In a note to Prudence I told her I was going to the land of our ancestors on a mission of great importance to my father, and one that would be quite as important to ourselves. As it was my father's business, I was not at liberty to enter into particulars, but she would probably be able to get an inkling of it from Rev. Nantucket Sperm or Captain Shrimp, at whose houses my father visited.

My father gave out that I had gone to the mother country on business of his own. He wore a very solemn face when he said I was going on a "grave" mission. I was going, as he said, to perform a solemn duty which had too long been neglected, a duty which his forefathers had failed to perform owing to various hindrances, and one which he himself had too long deferred. Further than this he declined to explain, except that my mission involved a duty to one long since dead, a venerated ancestor.

This of course soon found its way into the mouths of the village gossips, as was intended. My father being on rather intimate terms with the "neutrals," Captain Shrimp and Rev. Nautucket Sperm, he did not mind telling them thus much when they put forth some feelers in regard to the occasion of my visit to England.

CHAPTER II.

THE TOWN OF THETFORD AND TOMBS OF MY ANCESTORS.

On my arrival in London I halted there two or three days to make inquiries and get my wits into working order. I soon decided that I must get back among the old country towns and villages. There I would begin a series of antiquarian researches. I would be a young American specially interested in old churches and churchyards.

Wishing to at once get into some old and thickly settled section of the country, I took the Great Eastern road and went up into Norfolk.

Speaking of my antiquarian hobby and special fondness of old churches and churchyards to a fellow passenger, he mentioned the town of Thetford, on the Little Ouse, in Norfolk county (and partly in Suffolk), as a place in which I might see some very old churches still standing and the ruins of others much older. "There, on the Norfolk side of the Ouse," said my fellow passenger, "you will see St. Peter's, called the "black church" because built of flint. Also in Thetford, on the Suffolk side of the Ouse, you will find St. Mary's church, a large thatched structure, with a lofty square tower. And in Thetford you will see the remains of a Cluniac priory and other religious edifices."

My fellow traveler appeared to be quite an antiquarian himself. He said Thetford was a very ancient town, even for England, and told me so much about the place that I decided to make the town my headquarters and from it for a time prosecute my archæological researches, though it is only about 95 miles out from London.

As there are in Norfolk county alone no fewer than 700 parishes, I had before me an excellent hunting ground. I very soon discovered that I had landed in what must have been the original rookery or hatchery of the Johnsons in England. The ground was full of the "croppings" of Johnsons of both high and low degree; also there were "Johnstones," "Jonsons," and even "Johnssons."

I did not devote much time to the examination of the large cemeteries in Thetford, but at once set to work at "prospecting" the old dilapidated churchyards of the neighboring parishes, many of them so overgrown with weeds and brambles as to be in what we would call a "shocking condition." However, the people explained that they were now almost disused and many of them wholly deserted on account of the shifting of the population, so many people leaving the farms and going into the large manufacturing towns. As you can imagine, all this suited my purpose well.

After "prospecting" about a week I found a Sir Archibald Johnson in an old parish churchyard, who had "departed this life" in 1798. The tombstone was about 6 feet in height and of pro-

I found a Sir Archibald Johnson.

portionate width. The inscription was in a good state of preservation, which I considered a fortunate circumstance. The date was about what I required for a great-great-grandfather.

By the side of the tomb of Sir Archibald was that of his "beloved wife," Eleanor, who had closed her eyes upon things mundane two years earlier than her lord.

I surveyed this new and unexpected "find" with great satisfaction. Instantly I decided to extend my original plan and take back with me a great-great-grandmother as well as a great-great-grandfather. A sense of justice and the "eternal fitness of things" told me that to carry away Sir Archibald and leave Lady Eleanor behind would be simply outrageous. As they had not been separated in life, they should not be in death. I knew my father well enough to feel sure that he would be delighted with Lady Eleanor; that he would receive her with the greatest enthusiasm.

The next day, while wandering aimlessly in another old churchyard, I chanced upon an earl, one Reginald Johnstone. He was hidden away in a thicket of briars. "Why not go in for an earl while I am about it?" I asked myself. This earl for a moment sorely tempted me, but it soon occurred to me that he was rather too ancient for my use, the date on his tombstone being 1630. After due reflection I arrived at the conclusion that a good, well matched pair, though of lower rank, would be preferable in the game I was about to play to a lone earl.

Besides all this, there was a fitness of the names of the pair I had at first found that seemed almost providential. My father's name when given in full is James Archibald Johnson, and I have a sister Eleanor. Thoughts of these curious coincidences made me resolve to cling to my first find. Indeed I began to feel a sort of affection for the old couple. My sister would be in raptures when I took home to her the remains of Lady Eleanor, her great-great-grandmother.

CHAPTER III.

I POSSESS MYSELF OF THE ASHES OF MY ANCESTORS.

Having decided upon the "transference" of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, I made careful measurements of their tombstones and had boxes made for their reception and transportation.

The only real work in connection with the business was the exhumation of the remains, and even this was no great task for a man from a mining region. The churchyard being half a mile from any village, and the graves being hidden in a thicket of brambles and thorn bushes, one might have worked there a week without any one appearing to ask questions. Had any questions been asked I was prepared with a plausible story which I had concocted.

After mature deliberation and a careful survey of the ground, I decided to do all the work of exhumation myself and in daylight, in order that I might be able to carefully inspect the contents of the coffins. As the coffins themselves would be too much decayed for removal, I purchased two neat and strong trunks of small size in which to place whatever I might find in the way of remains.

This done I had only to find means of conveying the tombstones to the depot. I must secure a trusty drayman. Disguising myself as a workingman I one morning sauntered down to the iron bridge which spans the Ouse, uniting the Norfolk and Suffolk sides of the town of Thetford. The town—we would call it a city—is situated at the influx of the little river Thet, and the Ouse, thus strengthened, is navigable as far up as the point where it is spanned by the bridge.

Some small vessels were discharging cargo at the wharf, and drays were hauling the goods up into the town. I presently went down upon the wharf and studied the faces of the draymen. Among them was a young fellow about my own age, whose looks and manner I liked. I soon engaged him in conversation, and pretending to be interested in something he told me appointed a meeting with him for that evening at a tavern he named.

I found Tom Bell, my drayman, awaiting me at the tavern. After a long talk about the Thetford business outlook, in the course of which Tom complained bitterly of hard times, I suddenly exclaimed: "By Jove, Mr. Bell, I can do something for you! I can put a small job in your way in a day or two. It is not much—maybe £5 in it."

Of course Tom Bell was all attention

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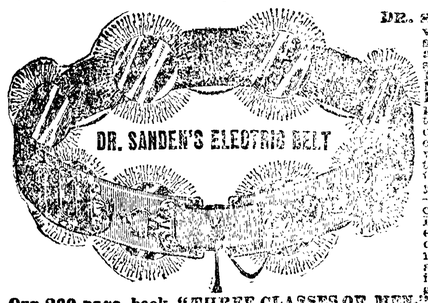

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Dr. A. T. Sanden, Dear Sir:—I got one of your belts two weeks ago for rheumatism, from which I suffered for several years. For the past six months I had not been able to work. Your belt has placed me in almost perfect health in the two weeks I have used it. I can walk comfortably, and feel like a new man generally. M. E. HUGHES, Proprietor International Hotel.

NERVOUS DEBILITY—LOSS OF VIGOR.

Tacoma, Wash., October 24, 1892.

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Dear Sir:—I have been using your Electric belt for general nervous debility, and to-day I feel better than I have for five years. I have gained in vigor daily, and am strong in every part. Yours gratefully, CHAS. LUETKA.

LAME BACK AND RHEUMATISM.

Portland, Oregon, September 23, 1892.

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Dear Sir:—Before my exposure and hard work, combined with kidney trouble coming from the jar of an engine, gave me a severe case of lame back, from which I suffered for several years. I was so bad that I could not stand up straight. My back doubled up with it. I bought one of your belts. It helped me in the first few days, and I continued to wear it for four months, being perfectly cured. That was two years ago, and I am as well as I ever was in my life. I know your belt well, and I know lots of people who have been cured by it. Many others need it, and if they would try it they would find it the same as I did—the best remedy in the world. I am located here permanently, and will be glad to talk with any one who wants to know more about it. ROBERT BURNS, Barbiere Hotel Portland.

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when he heard me mention £5 as a sum he might easily earn.

I then told him I was an undertaker's man sent down from London to remove a couple of bodies, and that I had all in readiness except the mere taking up of the remains.

"I'd like the five pun," said Tom, "but I don't much fancy handlin of dead bodies."

I laughed and said: "Why, my friend, these have been in the ground a hundred years. There will be nothing left but a few bones, and those you'll not even see, for I'll have them in two small boxes, all ready for you. The only work about the job is the removal of the tombstones. You see the family care as much about the tombstones as about the bodies, as the remains to be removed are those of a baron and his lady. It is an affair of family pride. The relatives, at least one wealthy family among them, want the remains and the two tombstones to give a sort of tone, d'ye see, to their family burial plot up where they now live, near London."

"Oh, I was afeerd they was fresh uns like—that is, not so old but they'd be bad uns to handle," said Tom Bell.

"You'll have the handling of nothing but the tombstones," said I. "I'll take care of the small boxes."

Tom was satisfied and declared himself ready to take the job.

"Are there any Johnsons in this town?" I asked.

"Lots and lots on 'em," said Tom.

I then told Tom that it appeared from what my master had told me that there was some disagreement between two branches of the Johnson family as to which had the best right to the remains of the ancient and titled Johnsons. Therefore it would be best for us to say nothing of what we were about.

"Some of the Johnsons here in Thetford may be of the same family," said I, "and may put in a protest against the removal of the bones of their ancestors, therefore let us earn our money and say nothing. We'll leave the Johnsons to fight the matter out in the law courts if they like. Heretofore the graves seem to have been sadly neglected. Now, if these Johnsons up Lun'un way want to take proper care of the bones of their ancestors, why let 'em have 'em is what I say, particularly as they've got the money and are willing to pay well for all trouble."

"I don't want to git into no law courts," said Tom.

"Pooh!" cried I. "Mighty little you and I would have to do with it. It's a matter between my master and the John-

In the grave of Sir Archibald I found a very well preserved skeleton.

sons. If my master sends me down here to do a job o' work, I'm going to do it accordin' to orders. If there's any lawing or sich fussing, that's his look out."

Tom said he might as well have the job as another and would keep mum about the business—I had but to say when I was ready.

This matter arranged, I went to the churchyard the next day in my working dress and disinterred the remains. In the grave of Sir Archibald I found a very well preserved skeleton. It showed him to have been a tall and powerful man, an ancestor to be proud of. The coffin was much destroyed and crumbled almost at a touch. On it I found a silver plate containing the name and coat of arms of the deceased, and in it among some dust and scraps of cloth a number of large silver gilt buttons bearing the family crest. These were prizes to be treasured. In the grave of Lady Eleanor I found nothing except a few bones and a plain gold ring—doubtless her wedding ring. On her coffin was a plate similar to that found in the other grave.

After the remains had been carefully packed in their respective trunks, and the graves filled, leveled and strewn with dry leaves and other rubbish, I went to the wharf and informed Tom that all was in readiness. After he had delivered the load he had on his dray, we went out to the churchyard and loaded on the boxes. The only work about the job was the carrying out of the boxes containing the tombstones, and we soon had them on the dray. Indeed before sunset we had all at the station ready for shipment to London the next morning. We did all the work in the broad light of day, and not a question was asked us by any one of the several persons we encountered at the churchyard and elsewhere.

At parting with Tom Bell he said he had never before so easily earned "five poun." I told him that people always expected to pay big prices for such work, as at best it was not very pleasant business. He said, "If the maister should send ye daoun Tef'ord way for 'nuther load o' the dead uns, just 'ee call on Tom Bell, will 'ee?" I promised Tom he should have all my jobs in that line and left him a very happy man.

The next evening I had Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor comfortably housed in London. I have given you all the particulars in regard to the finding and "transferring" of my ancestors in order to show you how easy of accomplishment I found an enterprise which at first mention one would think very difficult. Why, I would be willing to contract to deliver in good order in any part of the United States the bones, tombs, ashes and all the belongings of any number of lang syne departed Browns, Smiths, Clarks, Robinsons, Richardsons and so on. In England the old parish churchyards are full of them.

CHAPTER IV.

IN LONDON—THE PREPARATION OF A PEDIGREE.

My first care on my return to London was to write and dispatch to my father a long letter. In the letter I gave him the names, place of residence and all the particulars I had gathered in regard to our distinguished ancestors. This I did in order that he might speak understandingly in breaking the great news to our family and the town. Also I sent a letter to Prudy, under cover to Captain Shrimp, in which I told her to be of good cheer, that all was going well for us. I told her that she would probably hear something of my success in my mission through my father, by way of Rev. Nantucket Sperm or Captain Shrimp.

I remained in London over a fortnight after dispatching my report to my father, and I was hard at work every moment of my time. I had at my disposal unlimited means and was determined to brilliantly conclude what I had so successfully commenced. My first care was to look up the pedigree of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor Johnson of Thetford, Norfolk.

I went at once to the Herald's college or College of Arms, in Doctor's commons, where all pedigrees have been entered since the founding of the college by Richard III in 1483, and there I spent half a day to good advantage. My time was not spent in "prospecting" the old musty records of the college, but in "prospecting" the old musty hangers on of the place—men who have grown old, bent and gray among the ancient manuscripts and ponderous tomes.

About the Herald's college are to be found a score or more of poor devils, somewhat like our "shyster" lawyers, who eke out a subsistence by examining and making transcripts from the old records. To this not a few of the number add the less legitimate, but far more remunerative, business of manufacturing genealogies. These men are really among the best legitimate genealogists in all England, for in the fabrication of false genealogies they are compelled not only to be thoroughly up in all the true genealogical records, but also to constantly delve in piles of old manuscripts and histories. In a chat with one of the officers of the college I learned the name of one of the oldest and most expert genealogical workers in both the legitimate and "shyster" lines of the business.

I found this man without difficulty and was so well pleased with him that I engaged him at once. He was a fine looking old gentleman and in dress affected the clerical. I soon discovered that he particularly prided himself upon his ingenuity in the fabrication of bogus genealogies. He had worked out hundreds that had "passed muster" in England, and as no man in all Great Britain was better posted in genuine genealogies, not one of his fictitious works could be gainsaid, however much its illegitimacy might be suspected.

My work was easy for him, as it was nearly all of a square and legitimate kind. Much to my surprise I found that this old genealogical chief had at his command a full corps of assistants—men glad to be called upon by him to lend a hand in a good job. As soon as he found that the cost of the work was a secondary consideration with me, Mr. Roberts—the name of this prince of genealogists was Richard Roberts—at once sent a man to the British museum, where are kept many records pertaining to genealogies; another to make transcripts of the parish registers in Norfolk and others to exploring the printed collections of genealogical information, such as the books of the peerages, baronages, baronetages and county histories, he himself working in London in the College of Arms.

The register books kept by the heralds and their assistants contain the pedigree, arms and all the leading facts and events in the history of a family; therefore, to begin with, there is found in the Herald's college a rich mine in which to delve in the very outset. Indeed the Herald's college, London, is a mine of wealth in which Americans in want of ancestors may profitably dig.

Mr. Roberts gave me the genealogy of Sir Archibald Johnson fairly and truthfully as far back as it was traceable in

All this was written out upon a most formidable looking parchment.

the records. To this he added as a labor of love a mythical genealogy running back to the year 870, when Thetford was sacked by the Danes. In the battle with the Danes he caused one Geoffroi Johnston to perform "prodigies of valor."

All this was written out upon a most formidable looking parchment, to which were attached all the seals obtainable legitimately or otherwise. Altogether, it was a most substantial and well to do looking document.

To the true genealogy of Sir Archibald Johnson was added the name of my great-grandfather, Walter Johnson, as only son of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor Johnson, who migrated to America a few years before the death of his father, and there the record ended, to be taken up by my family in the United States.

As Mr. Roberts and his assistants were experts at such work, I had them get up a magnificent genealogical tree, adding the Johnsons in the United States to date, and devoting a corner to the family arms, all in colors, and the whole work on the finest vellum. Thus I had the tree—a beautifully constructed genealogical table—and appended to that a long and very interesting family history. We managed to take into our genealogical table—at my suggestion—from history a certain Lady Arbella Johnson, daughter of Thomas, fourteenth earl of Lincoln, wife of Isaac Johnson. This lady, it appeared from the account exhumed by Mr. Roberts, accompanied her husband to New England on board the Eagle, whose name was changed in her honor to the Arbella. She died in Salem, Mass., in 1630, about two months after her arrival in America.

While my genealogists were at work upon the pedigree of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, I had their coffin plates polished up and retouched in spots. Also I caused to be made for my sisters and mother a few gold ornaments set with handsome gems and bearing the family crest, bracelets and all else being of ancient patterns. They were the best counterfeits of ancient family jewels that could be turned out in London by an expert at such work, an artist immensely patronized on the sly.

I next invented a very pleasing and romantic fiction of these jewels having been deposited by Sir Archibald with a certain barrister—his lawyer—as a secret trust, to be delivered to the heirs of his son Walter when personally applied for and under certain conditions, one of which was that the person applying must remove his remains to America, in accordance with his dying wish. This trust bound not only the counselor at law, but also his heirs, with much more that I put into the story to make it plausible.

CHAPTER V.

AGAIN IN AMERICA—GREAT WORK IN THE PASONAGESSIT CEMETERY—MY FATHER IN THE PRESENCE OF THE ASHES OF HIS ANCESTORS.

On my arrival in New York with my prizes I purchased magnificent caskets for both Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, telegraphing my father what I was about, and that the caskets were to be supposed to come from England.

As may well be imagined, there was a grand social upheaval in Pasonagessit when my father made known the contents of my London letter and announced that I was about to sail from England in charge of the remains of his great-grandfather and great-grandmother, Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor Johnson. Nothing else was talked of in the village. At first a few venerable dames called to talk over the great family event with my mother. Then the Bradfords began to call, and soon there was a grand rush of both young and old. Pasonagessit precipitated itself upon the Johnson mansion.

All this time my father was busy. He had found what he had long needed—an occupation—and was in his element. He at once bought a large plat of ground in the Pasonagessit cemetery and announced that he intended to remove to it the remains of his father, mother, grandfather, grandmother and all his ancestors, whose tombs were scattered through New England in several distant and neglected graveyards. He became so interested and so thoroughly in earnest in this work that he almost convinced himself that the remains about to arrive from England were really those of his great-grandfather and great-grandmother.

He immediately gave orders for the disinterment and removal to Pasonagessit of the remains of his father, mother and other ancestors whose graves were in New England, a work he would never have thought of had it not been for his having first undertaken the great enterprise of bringing over from England his great-grandparents.

The event was naturally pleasing to the pride of my mother and sisters. Therefore when they saw my father wholly absorbed in the new undertaking and sparing neither pains nor expense in carrying out his plans their enthusiasm became almost boundless. Nearly every day they were out to where he was engaged in superintending the work of laying out his burial lot. The county surveyor was employed, and the sites of all the proposed tombs were traced and permanently marked. Rev. Nantucket Sperm, Captain Shrimp and all the church officers were led out to the churchyard and solemnly consulted.

In explaining his plans my father was in his glory. Here would be the tombs of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor; adjoining would be those of my great-grandfather and great-grandmother, and so on down. Indeed, from quite an accidental beginning, my family were in the thick of what might be termed a grand sepulchral boom. Others, too, caught the infection, and there was a general overhauling of tombs and brightening up of the Pasonagessit graveyard. Soon it had been so beautified that all in the village were proud of it.

When my father was informed of my arrival in New York, he at once dropped all his work and joined me. Never before had I seen the old gentleman so thoroughly in earnest and so filled to saturation with any hobby or undertaking.

When I took him to the undertaker's and showed him the splendid and costly caskets in which reposed the remains of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, he was much affected. I then pointed out the family arms on the coffin plates and exhibited to him a number of the silver gilt buttons of my great-great-grandfather.

To my astonishment, while I was glibly running on about these things, the old gentleman suddenly broke down. Leaning his head upon my shoulder, he said, "I can't help it, my son!" and he sobbed aloud.

This exhibition of feeling on the part of my good father brought tears to my eyes, and we wept together.

The undertaker, who of course knew how very ancient the remains were, was quite surprised at such an outburst of grief. Addressing my father, he said: "My dear sir, your excellent relative departed for the better land a very long time ago. You could not have had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him."

"I cannot help but weep," said my father. "He was, you must know, sir, my great-grandfather—one to whom I am

"I cannot help but weep," said my father.

indebted for my very existence. Can I stand in the presence of his remains, sir, and not be moved? No, sir; I owe to his ashes the tribute of a few tears."

The undertaker gave my father up as being one of the inconsolables. As the man of coffins moved away my father turned his tearful eyes upon me and said: "Sam, who knows but by some strange chance you have hit upon my real great-

Continued on Page Six

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JOHN W. TROY.....Editor

A LAW UNTO HIMSELF.

It is probably not an exaggeration to say that are not one hundred men who have lived in the state of Washington ten years who do not believe the statement made by Hon. John McReavy with reference to his removal from the capitol commission by Governor McGraw to be the truth. The habits of the two men point most decidedly to this. Hon. John McReavy had established a reputation for honesty and for truthfulness when Patrolman John McGraw was making strenuous efforts, by fair means or by foul, to get a political pull in his ward. Then McGraw has been used to ruling with an iron hand. For several years his word has been the only law in the Republican party of this state. He made senators and congressmen and dictated platforms and policies, until he finally became governor; not by any merit of his possession, for his own Seattle had just refused to claim him longer as master, but rather through Democratic stupidity

The first time his governorship's will is crossed, after taking his seat, he insults and asks for the resignation of the official who has the hardihood to oppose his majestic will. Let it be said to the credit of John McReavy that he would not be bull-dozed or coaxed by our machine governor into doing other than he believed to be right. But he little knows John H. McGraw, who thinks Mr. McReavy's honest, straightformard statement to the governor—that while he held office under the laws of the state of Washington, he felt himself bound to the people and to his conscience to be true to himself and that such he would be—would end the matter. McGraw isn't outdone that way. Because Mr. McReavy favored the adoption of plans for the capitol building unsatisfactory to the governor and it appearing that the governor was about to be in a minority on the commission, and because Mr. McReavy would not be bull-dozd or coxed into betraying himself he was summarily removed from office by the autocratic governor of Washington.

Judge Thomas Burke was appointed at once as McReavy's successor.

NEW YORK DON'T GO.

The New York Sun need not waste its high tariff breath over the result in the 14th New York congressional district.

It is understood too well. Hypocricy will not cover the treachery of such as it has displayed toward the Democratic party. It was Dana and Dick Crocker who defeated the Democratic free trade editor for congress. That is all right. That is their privilege, but it is doubtful if these gentlemen will be able to carry New York with them any longer. Bourke Cochran, the only statesman in the house of representatives from New York will probably show up a bigger man in Tammany hall this summer than Crocker.

However, that may be, Mr. Dana makes a sad mistake in comparing the United States with New York City. The vote on the tariff bill shows that the West and South care but little for the action of New York on matters political. Herein, lies the true path of Democracy.

The greatest part of the United States and of the Democratic party lies west of the Allegheny mountains.

THE desperate straits to which the Republicans are driven to find argument on which to base their objections to the Wilson bill is well illustrated by the Chicago Times. That paper says:

"The Wilson bill is nothing short of a Protean measure. The New Nork Sun and the Cincinnati Enquirer attack it because it is a protection bill. Tom Reed views it with alarm because it sounds the death knell of our industries. It is attacked because it doesn't reduce taxation enough, and because it reduces it too much, thereby creating a surplus. We are told one day that it is the work of rebel brigadiers, conceived in the interest of the south and for the oppression of the north. Twenty-four hours later we learn that there is to be a concerted revolt of Southern Democrats against this economic Janus because it robs their sugar, iron, and salt of all protection."

Who is there that has read a Republican paper since the beginning of the tariff debate who has not been amused by charges like these, and more wicked things against the Wilson bill?

THEY ARE GOING.

The federal election laws have been repealed, the repeal bill having passed both houses. And thus they go. The passage of the Wilson bill will repeal the McKinley abomination and this will end the three most important bills passed by "Czar" Reed's congress—the Sherman bill, the force bill and the McKinley bill. This is what the Democrats are in power to do.

THE Populists of the senate as well as those of the house voted for the repeal of the federal election laws. They will shortly vote with the Democrats for the Wilson tariff bill. If the Democrats are wise enough to nominate a Western Democrat for president in 1896 the Populists will vote for him with the Democrats.

GOVERNOR MCGRAW found in Hon. John McReavy a Democrat with whom to deal. It was so different from a Seattle ward politician that McGraw is still surprised.

DOES McGraw think he can prevent the capitol from being located at Olympia? Does he think the people of the state don't count?

JUDGE THOMAS BURKE owes it to the Democrtic party to refuse to sit with Governor McGraw on the capitol commission.

ALL honor to Jerry Simpson and his Populist brethren. The Populists are pretty good Democrats on the tariff question.

THE WILSON BILL'S

Passage Was Amid Scenes of Joyful Triumph.

Never was the hall of the House of Representatives at Washington City so crowded as on last Friday when the Wilson bill was placed on its final passage, nor was their ever in the history of American legislation, such a scene of wild, joyful and triumphant enthusiasm Never in Washington City did a member of Congress receive such homage as was paid the hero of the 53rd Congress, Hon. William L. Wilson, who for near a decade has given the splendid abilities of a grand and noble manhood for accomplishment of genuine tariff reform.

Two Descriptions

Of the scene as it appeared to the Washington City correspondent of the Chicago Times and the St. Louis Republic are not out of place.

The Chicago Times says:

"Mr. Wilson closed with an eloquent appeal to his feilow Democrats. He told them that the record of the house would permanently record no passing event, about a great epoch in American history. He wanted every Democratic name recorded on that historic roll. In that case, he said, the day would be a proud and happy one for him. His closing words were:

"'In the name of honor, in the name of freedom, I summon every Democrat to vote for the bill.'

"Mr. Wilson's glowing preroration aroused the Democrats in the galleries to the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and the demonstration which followed his last words has seldom been equaled in the house. The whole Democratic side rose to its feet, books and records were thrown in the air, cheer followed cheer, and th people in the galleries joined both voice and hands in the tribute. Before Mr. Wilson could sit down three of the Democratic members bubbling over with enthusiasm—Messrs. Johnson, Tucker, and Bryan—rushed up the aisle, lifted Mr. Wilson upon their shoulders and carried him in triumph to the rear of the hall, where for ten minutes he listened to the words of praise that were showered upon him. It was a remarkable demonstration in every respect."

Here is the way it looked to the St. Louis Republic correspondent:

"Temporary Speaker Hatch announced 'The gentleman from West Virginia,' and the eyes of the vast multitude were turned on Chairman Wilson of the Ways and Means committee, and there was an old-fashioned American cheer. Not alone hand-clapping or feet-stamping or desk-rapping, but the sweet, resounding, enthusiastic music of lungs was sent forth in cheers. Wilson was greeted with an outburst of applause, and he blushed like a girl. It was evident that the hard work of the past three months had told on him. His face was white as his hair. Never robust, he looked today tired and even feeble. But his voice had the old ring, and before he had been speaking five minutes he was the master of everybody within the sound of his voice. Never was he so eloquent. He was full of fight. He was aggressive, sarcastic, witty, argumentative and oratorical in turn. He hit Republicans hard. He hit the theory of protection harder. He had a great audience, a great cause, a great opportunity, and with the magnitude of all his genius was commensurate.

"The oldest member of the House cannot recall when such a terrific outburst of applause was heard as greeted him when his speech was concluded. A wild rush was made to greet him. His most faithful and loving friend in many a hard fought battle, Clifton Breckinridge, of Arkansas, threw his arms around Mr. Wilson's neck and hugged him—some say kissed him. Then Harry Tucker, of Virginia, another boon companion and friend, threw his arms around him and then the stalwart Bryan, of Nebraska, himself the hero of many an oratorical battle, caught the chairman of the Ways and Means committee and he was lifted on the broad shoulder of Bryan and, with Harry Tucker on the other side, and a cheering, enthusiastic, hopeful, healthful, defiant Democracy around them, Wilson was borne from the floor to the Democratic cloakroom.

While this enthusiastic procession was in motion the members on the House floor and those who had been deprived of their seats were yelling until it seemed as if their lungs would revolt. The beautiful Miss Leiter was more gracious in her enthusiasm than ever she was in her most austere dignity. She waved her handkerchief and shouted as loud as the others. The prince of the church forgot his scarlet berretta and other insignia of his high office, and applauded his neighbor and his friend to his heart's content. Even Republicans forgot partisanship and paid tribute to intellect. Books, papers, pamphlets, handkerchiefs and hats were all inoculated, so to speak, with the cheers, and never before, as long as the oldest historian of the proceedings of the House can recall, did such a scene of applause ensue.

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.

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 pheumonia 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. 21, 1894.

R. C. WILSON, Receiver.

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

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, wash., Feb. 5, 1894—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 U S circuit court at Port Angeles, on Tuesday, April 3rd, 1894, viz:

GEORGE H WILCOX,

under Hd App No 15,727, for lots 25, 26, 27, 28, sec 6, tp 30 north of range 9 w.

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

Frank S Machintosh, H C Miller, Thomas Gould and James Gould, all of Gettysburg, wash.

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle. wash, Feb 7, 1894—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 U S circuit court at Port Angeles on Tuesday, March 20, 1894, viz:

CHARLES JACKSON, (Indian)

Indian App No 15,792, for the nw ¼ nw ¼, sec 34, and lot 4, sec 27, twp 31 n of r 7 w.

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

Warriner E Smith, Victor R Smith, E B Mastick and C L Niles, all of Port Angeles, wash. Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

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.

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.

Albert Goldwater,

* Merchant Tailor. *

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—and—
Fancy Goods

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House, Sign and Decorative Painters

—DEALERS IN—

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, OILS AND BRUSHES.

Front St., between Oak and Laurel, Port Angeles

The Angeles Restaurant
—AND—
OYSTER HOUSE.

Front Street, near Oak.

Fresh Eastern and Olympia Oysters Always on Hand.

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

PORT ANGELES UNDERTAKING PARLORS.

H. W. BROWN, Proprietor.

Undertaker and Funeral Director.

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

COR. FRONT AND OAK STREETS
PORT ANGELES.

AT
ALDWELL'S CIGAR STORE

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

THE BUREAU

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

THE POPULAR RESORT FOR BUSINESS MEN.

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

H. C. STRONG

Successor to

L. B. HASTINGS & CO.

THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

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

COLONY BUILDING. PORT ANGELES, WASH

Continued from Page Three.

grandfather and great-grandmother? Archibald and Eleanor, Sam—both old family names. I have often and often heard my father say that his father came from Norfolk, England, and Thetford—Thetford sounds familiar. I feel, Sam, that God guided you on your mission! I feel, my son, that I am standing in the presence of the bones and ashes of my ancestors!"

To hear my father talk in this manner was very affecting, and we both left the rooms of the undertaker with red and tear dimmed eyes.

CHAPTER VI.

WALTER JEPSON.

While we were still standing in the street in front of the undertaker's mopping our eyes preparatory to returning to our hotel, a very seedy and dilapidated old man came sidling up to us. Addressing my father, the seedy individual said:

"My dear sir, one whose heart is softened by grief should be capable of feeling some slight degree of pity for a man who has great cause for grief, but whose woes and misfortunes have long since dried up his fountain of tears. One feels that one may make bold to appeal to a fellow sufferer in this cold and cruel world for a trifle in relief of pressing necessities when he sees that the person he addresses is still capable of shedding tears. Sir, I pray God that your grief be not of a nature so profound that no room is to be found in your heart for the sorrows and afflictions of others. Sir, you see before you an unhappy fellow creature who is actually starving for want of food!"

All this was uttered so rapidly that my father could only stand open mouthed and listen to the end.

Finding that my father did not at once reply, the shabby individual went on another tack. "Sir," cried he, "I honor your grief, which is doubtless deep, as you come from the receptacle of the dead, and I would not thus intrude upon it were it not that my necessities compel what my reason deplores."

"Ah, you may well say, sir, that my grief is deep, and that I have cause for the tears which you perceive me shed," said my father, gazing lugubriously upon the seedy party. "You may well make that remark, sir, for I have but now come from the solemn contemplation of the coffined remains of dearly beloved ancestors. My great-grandfather and great-grandmother, sir, lie prone in their mortal dust in the rooms before which we stand," and the old gentleman applied his handkerchief to his eyes and shook convulsively.

For some moments the shabby man was so taken aback that he was unable to utter a single word, but at last he gasped, "Do I understand you to say, sir, that the deceased parties whose loss you mourn are your great-grandfather and great-grandmother?"

"Even so, sir," said my father. "My respected progenitors."

"Is it long since they ceased to exist?" ventured the shabby man.

"That, my dear sir, depends upon the manner in which we view such events," said my father. "Viewed as an incident in the life of the universe and the great scheme of the Creator, the breath has but now left their bodies, but considered as we mortals estimate time they have been dead about 100 years."

The old mendicant stood gazing at my father in speechless astonishment. Evidently he believed himself in the presence of an insane person. The old fellow was regularly beaten—dumfounded. But he very quickly regained his look of alertness when my father thrust his hand into his trousers pocket and said, "I believe you remarked awhile ago, sir, that you stood in need of some sort of refreshment?"

"I did, my dear and sadly afflicted friend," eagerly cried the old man, "and indeed I am really much in need of food."

I laid my hand upon my father's arm as a hint to him to keep his money in his pocket. I had recognized the old man the moment he appeared, though he had no reason to remember having ever before seen me. I had often seen the man both in California and Nevada. His name was Walter Jepson. He had landed in California in the early days as a regularly ordained Episcopalian minister, but in the exciting times he went into the mines to dig gold, and in a little while became a "black sheep,"

For a long time he flourished as a "high toned sport," but love of drink at last dragged him down into the ranks of the chronic bummers. When I had staid my father's hand, I turned to the old fellow and said sharply, "Jepson, how long have you been on this drunk?"

"This drunk!" cried Jepson, opening his eyes widely in surprise at being addressed by name. "Why, sir, I have not drunk enough in the last week to steady my nerves. That's what's the matter now—my only trouble."

"I guess you're telling the truth," said I. "You don't find it so easy to get your regular 'booze' here as you did in Nevada and California."

"Ah! Then you are from the Pacific coast? You know me?"

"Yes, very well by reputation."

"That settles it then, for I'm sure you don't know much of me that's good."

"No, nor much that is very bad. The worst is your throwing yourself away through love of liquor."

"Thank you, sir. Those are the kindest words I have heard in many a long day, from which you may imagine the style of compliments generally bestowed upon me."

"Now, Jepson, tell me truly and as a Pacific coaster, do you want money for liquor or for food?"

"Both. First I need a big stiff drink and then a good square meal. I am really more in need of food than are thousands who beg for it, yet I have need of stimulant, for I am nervous almost to the point of prostration, though of course much of this is due to want of proper food."

"You have had a severe lesson here in New York, it would seem?"

"The worst I've ever had anywhere."

"Do you think you could manage to brace up for a time if put in the way of being comfortable and becoming respectable once more?"

"Give me the chance!"

"Well, you shall have it, Mr. Jepson."

"God bless you! I'll not deceive you, sir. On my honor as a Pacific coaster, if I find that I've got to go to the dogs again I'll tell you so, thank you for your kind effort on my behalf and bid you goodby."

"Well, that is fair enough."

All this time my father was eying me inquisitively, but ignoring the interrogation points in his eyes I turned to Jepson, gave him the name of our hotel and told him to follow us thither.

"But they will not admit me there," said Jepson.

"I'll be in the office when you arrive and will make that all right."

"Thank you, sir," said Jepson.

As we walked to the hotel I unfolded to my father a project that had entered my head at the moment of Jepson's unexpected appearance. Giving my father a sketch of the fallen minister's career, I proposed that we get him straightened up, dress him properly and have him deliver a grand funeral oration upon the occasion of our depositing our titled ancestors in the Pasonagessit cemetery.

I informed my father that such a discourse would be necessary, as in it would be fully explained why the remains were brought to this country; also the untoward circumstances which had occasioned the long delay in their removal. Besides, Mr. Jepson could say many things which modesty would forbid our saying for ourselves.

"But, my dear boy," cried my father, looking alarmed, "you surely will not inform this man that the remains we have were— I would say that in speaking of our ancestors you will not divulge those little family secrets which are only known to ourselves—to you and me!"

"Jepson, how long have you been on this drunk?"

"Of course not," said I. "He will enter upon his work with all the more enthusiasm and carry it through all the more feelingly and effectively by not knowing those little immaterial details which belong exclusively to certain well meaning and discreet members of our family, and in regard to which it is wholly superfluous to inform the great disinterested outside world."

"Spoken like an oracle, Sam!"

I then told my father that as soon as Jepson was over his nervousness I would permit him to read and make notes of the full genealogical records of our family; also would give him general directions in regard to other parts of his discourse and then let him work it up at his leisure.

CHAPTER VII.

WALTER JEPSON REHABILITATED.

When Walter Jepson arrived at the hotel, we took him to our rooms and outlined to him the work we expected him to undertake. He was delighted with the proposal. That those who were to appear as central figures in his discourse had been persons of rank and title gave him great satisfaction, as it seemed to him that the circumstance would at once lift him out of the "slough of despond" and elevate him to a decent position among his kind. He looked upon the "noble remains," as he respectfully called the bones and ashes of our ancestors, as a great windfall—a perfect godsend to him. He said it seemed to be "what he had all his life been waiting for."

The opportunity at last so unexpectedly presented to pull himself up to his former level of respectability appeared to give him far more pleasure than did my father's assurance that he would receive $500 in case of his work being performed in a satisfactory manner.

After the matter of the funeral oration had been sufficiently discussed I took Jepson in charge and sallied forth with him. My father was left behind to study the genealogical record of the Johnson family, an occupation in which he was capable of becoming so deeply absorbed as to become utterly oblivious of all other earthly things. He handled the huge parchment with more reverential care than he would have bestowed upon the most sacred relic in the Holy City.

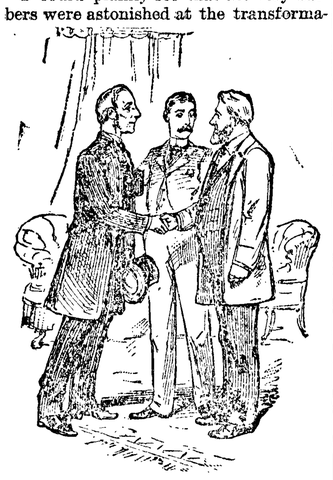
My first care was to take Jepson to a good restaurant and give him a meal such as he had probably not eaten in five years. After he had eaten his fill he declared that he felt so well he was glad I had refused him the "one drink" for which he had at first asked.

Next I took him to a secondhand clothing store and rigged him out in a full suit of ministerial cut and color that was almost as good as new; also procured for him a good supply of linen and underwear to be sent to an address he would presently leave at the store.

This done, I marched my man to a barber shop and had a clean sweep made of the shaggy beard that covered his face; also caused his hair to be cut in the latest fashion. This done, he was given a bath—a regular scrubbing—arrayed in his clerical suit and again placed in the barber's chair for a final polishing.

When all was done, Jepson became a fine, benevolent looking old gentleman. He was so completely transformed that he solemnly assured me that he utterly failed to recognize himself as he was reflected in a mirror.

I could plainly see that the very barbers were astonished at the transformation their handiwork had materially contributed to produce, though undoubtedly they witnessed many striking changes of the outward man among their many queer customers.



I introduced him to my father as Rev. Mr. Rawson.

Presently the proprietor of the shop edged up to me. He could no longer restrain his consuming curiosity. Pointing toward Jepson with his chin as he wiped his hands on a towel, he asked, "Has your old friend been on a mission among the Indians?"

"Yes, sir," said I. "He has long been among the Pahranagats, at the headwaters of the Amargoso—the "bitter river." He has but recently escaped from some years of close captivity, in which he was held by old Twosocks, chief of the Chaweneraws."

"Good God!" cried the barber, "and to this establishment belongs the credit of having restored him to the decencies of civilization!"

My next care was to secure board and lodging for Jepson in some quiet place. I was glad to see that he was everywhere at once taken to be a minister. Curiously enough, as soon as he had donned the ministerial garb he also put on what was probably his old time ministerial manner.

When I had arranged for all else, I told him I would provide for his obtaining at a convenient drug store any tonics he might for a time feel the want of.

"No," said Jepson, "nothing of the kind. They would at once set me down as a minister who was so weak as to be the victim of an unfortunate habit. They would well understand the use of the drugs. While I wear this garb no one shall ever have cause to suspect me of a fondness for drink."

"Good for you, Jepson!" cried I. "I do believe that you are determined not to disgrace the cloth you wear."

"No, sir. If I feel that I must go back to my old miserable life, I shall take off these clothes and come and bid you goodby."

In the evening I took Jepson to the hotel and introduced him to my father as Rev. Mr. Rawson of New Jersey. The two old gentlemen were soon engaged in conversation, while I pretended to read the evening paper.

My father soon launched forth upon what had become his hobby. He produced the genealogical record and explained the bringing over of the remains of our ancestors, Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor. The psuedo Rev. Rawson seemed much interested in everything and had much to say in praise of my father's generous plans and dutiful actions and intentions.

Finally the reverend gentleman arose and took his leave. Almost as soon as he left the room my father cried: "Sam, I'm sorry we did not meet this Mr. Rawson before making our arrangement with that vagabond Jepson. Mr. Rawson is the very man to have made the oration which we contemplate. He entered into the scope and spirit of the thing at once. Already he has a much better understanding of the matter than that fellow Jepson. Then he is a man who makes a noble and a godly appearance. Every word he utters seems to have in it the flavor of sanctity. I fear our Jepson is a sad dog, and that he will remain so despite all our efforts to get him out of the mire and make him presentable."

When my father thus ended, I astounded him with a succession of roars of laughter. As soon as I could command my tongue I said: "My dear father, congratulate me upon my sagacity and the success of my efforts! Under the name of Rawson you have been talking with Jepson for the last two hours, not the old Jepson, but the new Jepson that I have constructed from the ragged remnants of the man we picked up on the street a few hours ago—the Jepson we shall hereafter know."

My father declared that the rehabilitation of Jepson constituted the most remarkable transformation he had ever seen or heard of. After I had given him my report of Jepson's conduct and resolutions my father was ready to swear by him. He said he would have Jepson hypnotized in order to keep him in his new and approved shape. This he actually did the very next day, Jepson freely assenting to the operation.

My father afterward told me with a cunning chuckle that he had given the hypnotizer $5 extra and instructed him to "give it to Jepson good and strong on the drinking business, and also to hit him heavy in his bump of religion and bring him squarely back into the fold of God."

Jepson was not lazy. He set to work at once on the genealogy and in two days had made all the notes he required. Arranging credits for Jepson at certain places, we then left New York for Pasonagessit. The caskets containing the ashes of our ancestors and the tombstones were to remain at the undertaker's until sent for.

When we came to take leave of Jepson, he announced to us that with the changed course he had taken in life he had decided to change his name. He said his mother's maiden name was Mowbray and that his full name was Walter Mowbray Jepson. He wished to drop the Jepson, which he had carried through so many years of disgrace and misery. He begged us never again to address him by his old name of Jepson, unless we found him drunk. Henceforward he desired to be known only as Walter Mowbray.

To this we readily assented, and from that hour it was "down Jepson and up Mowbray." His landlady never heard the name of Jepson. To her and all the new acquaintances he made in New York he was "Rev. Mr. Mowbray," the "reverend" being an addition made by the public.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Next Week's Democrat-Leader

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

Cures others, will cure you

Don't Lose Heart.

PLANT FERRY'S SEEDS this year, and make up for lost time. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 will give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. It contains information to be had from no other source. Free to all. D. M. Ferry & Co. Detroit, Mich.

The New York Weekly Tribune

...AND...

THE DEMOCRAT-LEADER,

ONE YEAR.

$2.25.

Address all orders to The Democrat-Leader.

The Democrät-Leader.

BRUARY FRIDAY, FE 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.

A local publication has imported a spring poet. And such a poet!

Contractor Williams will begin work on the city's new water power electric lighting plant.

Teachers' examination was held in the Central school building in this city beginning yesterday.

A number of men with a pile driver are at work making extensive improvements to Lincoln street wharf.

The county commissioners will meet in special session Tuesday, February 20th, for the transaction of general business.

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

The firemen are making elaborate preparations for their masquerade ball on the evening of Washington's birthday, the 22nd inst.

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.

Until further notice a Lenten service will be held in the Episcopal church on the Wednesday and Friday of each week at 3:30 in the afternoon. All cordially invited.

The prayer meeting at the First Congregational church is held on every Thursday evening at 7:30. The public as well as the members are cordially invited to attend.

Now that Manager Williams has succeeded in disposing of the electric lighting bonds, he will doubtless soon begin the construction of the city's new electric light plant and water power.

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

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. Subject, "The Duty and Benefit of Observing the Lenten Season."

The services on Pine hill are held every week, preaching by the pastor Rev. Jonas Bushell at 3 p. m. every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, comfortable seats and house. Everyone invited, all seats free.

Retrenchment in city expenditures appears to be the prevailing sentiment of the hour. It is gratifying that citizens are interesting themselves in the wholesome adjustment of city affairs upon strictly an economical basis.

A public entertainment will doubtless be given by the Minerva Literary Society on or about the 7th of March next. The program will comprise literary and musical exercises, which will afford a delightful and a refreshing evening's pastime.

Messrs. Norman R. and Warriner E. Smith are busily at work on the model of a racing yacht, which they purpose to build as soon as the former has been perfected. The new yacht will, no doubt, not only prove to be a marine beauty but a fast sailer.

Salvation army, Front and Oak streets, Lieut. A. L. Flock in charge. Services every evening at 8 o'clock (at Port Angeles) except Wednesday night. Service held on Tumwater hill every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday services 9 a. m., Knee Drill Holliness meeting, 11 a. m., regular services at 3 and 8 p. m. All welcome.

The phantom ball given at the opera house last Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Lincoln Memorial Hall and Library, was fairly well attended. The costumes worn by the participants were suggestive of a carnival by the silent inmates of the "haunted house," as they glided to and fro in robes of white, the spectacle was by no means devoid of interest and excitement.

Invites Proposals.

Manager Williams has perfected his bond with the city for the faithful performance of his contract to build the city electric lighting water power plant, and now declares his company ready to entertain proposals from local contractors for labor, material, etc. The work will be let in sections, as it is believed more satisfactory results can be thereby attained.

As nearly as possibly an opportunity will be given all who desire labor or a contract to do some part of the work.

Mr. Williams can be seen at the New Arlington and cheerfully will impart to those interested any information desired regarding the building of these works.

PROBABLY FATAL.

Injuries Received by John Harding From a Fall Over a Bluff.

PORT CRESCENT, Feb. 9th—Special—While out hunting in the mountains at Lake Crescent yesterday, Mr. John Harding fell over a bluff, breaking his leg and probably received internal injuries the result of which cannot yet be determined as medical aid has not arrived, but it is supposed to be fatal. His misfortune will be deeply regretted by his many friends throughout the country.

Logging Operations at Gettysburgh.

With the beginning of next month logging operations at Gettysburgh will again be quite active. At the present time only one camp is in operation, that of Tom Gould's. Messrs. Hall and Bishop are making preparations for quite an extensive season's work, and will have everything in readiness to begin logging by the first of the month.

Other camps will doubtless be started if the season develops a good healthful demand for logs, a possibility the present outlook seems to suggest before the season is over.

At the Congregational Church.

The usual services will be held in the Congregational church next Sunday.

At 11 a. m. preaching by the pastor, subject: "What Are the Churches Doing?" 12.15 Sunday school.

At 6.30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.

At 7:30 preaching by the pastor, subject "Atheism."

Everybody invited.

The Weather.

Highest wind and direction for the week, 26 miles SW. Date, 7th.

Average rainfall since January 1, 6.64 inches for ten years.

Total amount of rainfall since January 1, 5.99 inches.

Total excess since January 1, .65 inches.

WM. BELL, U. S. Observer.

Steamer Connections With Victoria.

The Hastings' Steamboat Company have been seriously considering of late the advisability of extending the Garland's run from this city to Victoria, making the round trip three times each week.

But one serious object is in the way of establishing the service—the excessive pilotage fees imposed on the other side, amounting to $18 making the total entrance fee $22, which is deemed too much for the limited amount of business offering at present.

Mr. R. T. Williams, a prominent Victorian who is interested in this city, is making a strenuous effort to have the have pilotage fee remitted, in the event of the success of which the service will be established at once.

The effort of Mr. Williams is being supplimented by citizens, who, in a petition to the British Columbian authorities request that these oppressive taxes be removed, the justice of which, it is hoped, will be recognized and granted by the latter.

The four-masted British ship Drumrock, wheat laden, bound for the U. K., is in the harbor.

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

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

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

The Fisher Pharmacy is the old reliable.

PERSONAL MENTION

Donald McInnes, Sr., of Sequim is in the city.

Mr. W. H. Lambert went to Seattle Sunday.

Mr. J. S. Fenn returned from Seattle Saturday.

Dr. F. S. Lewis went to Seattle, Wednesday.

Mr. Will R. Gay, of Seattle, was in the city this week.

Mr. Chas. Butler, of Townsend, was in the city, yesterday.

Commissioner George Lamb, of Clallam Bay, is in the city.

Hon. C. M. Bradshaw, was in Seattle on business last Thursday.

Mr. H. J. Buggee, of Port Williams, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. W. C. Thompson, of Dungeness, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. Robt. Getty, of Gettysburgh, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mr. W. C. Williams, the contractor, was in the city several days this week.

Mr. Fred R. Thompson spent several days with his family in this city this week.

Miss Tina Brown, of Port Williams, was a guest at the New Arlington last Wednesday.

County Superintendent of Schools A. B. Dorsey, was in the city several days during the week in attendance at the quarterly teachers' examination.

Mr. N. W. Merrifield, of Sultan City, Wash., and Miss Kate M. Haehnle, of Seattle, were married in the latter city on the 27th of last month. Mr. Merrifield was for a number of years engaged as a teacher in the public schools of this city and is well and favorably known here. Mr. Merrifield and bride have the well-wishes of their many friends in this city and elsewhere on the Sound.

Hon. W. R. Bartlett, of Minneapolis Minn., who was in the city several days this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Troy, left Tuesday for up-Sound points where he will remain a few days before returning home. Mr. Bartlett had heard many kind words of Port Angeles from Mrs. Bartlett, who, it will be remembered was a visitor here several weeks last summer, but "the half had never been told" of its superb commercial situation. Now that this gentleman has been here and observed its many natural advantages, like others, he believes it has a bright future.

Youthful Voyagers.

Four runaway Victoria youths arrived in an open boat last night. The boat has been seized by the customs officers here, awaiting developments.

The reason which actuated the boys to make the somewhat perilous voyage across the Straits at this season of the year is not known, but it was doubtless a thirst for adventure, stimulated with reading dime-novel trash. The boys appear elated over the success achieved in safely making the voyage. And the arrangement of the interior of the boat is a revellation of youthful genius, rudely executed.

A Cowardly Assault.

Yesterday morning a number of citizens witnessed on Front street a cowardly assault upon the person of a fourteen-year-old boy by something presuming the dignity and estate of man.

Imagine a full-grown man brutally attacking a mere boy with the pugnacious venon of an enraged beast, and you indignantly resent the act as an outrage on decency and manliness.

Born.

HARRIS—In this city February 7th, 1894, to the wife of Chas. Harris, a daughter.

The British ship General, arrived from Java with a cargo of sugar, Tuesday night in tow of tug Sea Lion, bound for Vancouver.

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.

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

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

Notice for Publication.

In the Superior court of the state of Washington, for the county of Clallam.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Humes, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that W. K. Clark, the administrator of the above named estate, has filed his final account as such administrator and that Saturday the 10th day of March, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said court, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing and settlement of said account.

Any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions, in writing, to said account and contest the same.

Witness the Hon. James G. McClinton, judge of the above entitled court and the seal of said court hereto affixed this 8th day of February, 1894.

A. A. RICHARDSON,
Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for the county of Clallam.

SEAL

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.

Notice for Publication.

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

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Humes, deceased.

W. K. Clark, administrator of the above named estate, having filed in this court his petition asking for the distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto, and it appearing to the court from said petition that all the claims against said estate having been paid and that the said estate is in condition to be closed, it is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear at the court room of this court on Saturday, the 10th day of March, 1894, at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m. on said day, to show cause why an order should be made herein distributing the residue of said estate of Thos. Hume deceased, to the persons entitled thereto.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in the Democrat-Leader a weekly newspaper printed and published in said Clallam county, and of general circulation therein, prior to said March 10th, 1894.

Dated February 8, 1894.

JAS. G. MCCLINTON, Judge.

State of Washington, County of Clallam, ss.

I, A. A. Richardson, clerk of the Superior court of the state of Washington for the county of Clallam, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, rue and correct copy of the original order to show cause why order of distribution should not be made in the matter of the estate of Thos. Hume deceased.

Witness my had and the seal of said Superior court this 8th day of February, 1894.

A. A. RICHARDSON,
Clerk of the Superior Court.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

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

Kello, Dunne & Co., Plaintiffs.
vs.
E. E. Fisher, M. A. Gunst & Co., Joseph Steiner, and Kreielsheimer Brothers, Defendants.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Superior Court of Clallam County Washington, dated the 8th day of February, 1894, upon a judgment of foreclosure of mortgage rendered and entered in the above entitled cause in the said court on said date, and to me the undersigned, as the sheriff of said county directed and delivered wherein and whereby I am commanded to levy upon and sell all the following described lands situate in the said county to-wit: Lots No. 29 and 30, in block 65 of the Puget Sound Co-operative Colony's subdivision of suburban lot No. 23, of the townsite of Port Angeles, to satisfy said judgment in favor of said plaintiffs and against the defendant, E. E. Fisher for the sum of $433.70, and costs of suits, taxed at $26.20, I have this day in the manner prescribed by law duly levied upon all of said lands.

Notice is therefore hereby given that on Saturday, the tenth day of March, 1894, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and at the north front door of the court house of said county, situate in the city of Port Angeles, therein, I, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash all of the above described lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs.

Dated February 9th, 1894.

S. G. MORSE,
Sheriff of Clallam County, Wash.
By W. E. BURNSIDE,
Deputy Sheriff.

Benton Embree, Attorney for Plaintiffs,
Date of first publication, February 9th. 1894.

ROAD NOTICE-NO. 743.

In the Superior Court of Clallam County State of Washington.

A. L. Wilson Principal Petitioner.
VS.
Clallam County Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the report of the viewers and map of the surveyor of the road in said cause have been filed in the office of undersigned and that said court has fixed Monday, the 5th day of March, 1894, at the hour of ten o'cloed a. m., of said day at the court room of said court in Port Angeles said county as the time and place respectively when and where said court will here the petition and consider the report of said viewers and the award of damages in said cause.

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

Attest:

A. A. RICHARDSON,
Clerk of said Court.

Tug Pioneer arrived from Vancouver last evening.

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

FINE JOB PRINTING

IF YOU DESIRE

to be pleased, leave your orders for

LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ENVELOPES
STATEMENTS,
LEGAL BLANKS,
DODGERS,
BRIEFS.

And other commercial printing at the Job department of the Democrat-Leader.

The Job Printing Department of the Democrat-Leader is under the direction of careful and skillful managers. Commercial work a specialty. Excellent facilities for Brief and Book Work.

All Printing is artistic in design and of rich and tasteful finish.

FOR FINE JOB P GO TO THE Democrat-Leader.

ROAD NOTICE-NO. 732.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

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

Harvey Lesure,
Principal Petitioner.
vs.
Clallam County.

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

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

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

ROAD NOTICE-NO. 772.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

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

Edward Christopherson,
Principal Petitioner.
vs.
Clallam County.

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

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

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

ROAD NOTICE NO. 694.

Hearing Petition and Report of Road Viewers.

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

Herman Culver,
Principal Petitioner,
vs
Clallam County.

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

JAS. G. MCCLINTON,
Judge of said Court.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

Wm. D. O'Toole, Reg.

NOTICE.

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

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

Treasury Department.

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

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

JAMES H. ECKELS,
Comptroller of the Currency.

Summons by Publication.

State of Washington } ss
County of Clallam. }

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.
y R. V. PORTER, Deputy Clerk.
B Hays & Humphrey, Atty for Plft.

SUMMONS.

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

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

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

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

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

Notice for Publication.

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

LOUIS E. DAVICK,

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

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

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

Wm D O'Toole. Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, wash. November 29th, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of Superior court at Port Angeles, wash, on February 12th, 1894, viz:

FRANK S. MACKINTOSH,

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

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

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

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication,

Land Office, at Seattle, Wash., November 29th, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. A. Richardson, clerk of the Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on February 21st, 1894, viz:

WILLIAM W. DEDMAN,

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

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

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

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

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

JULIUS FREYHUBE,

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

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

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

Wm D O'Toole, Reg.

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Seattle, wash., Nov. 10, 1893.—Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E Lutz, commissioner United States Circuit Court at Port Angeles, wash., on Monday, February 12th, 1894, viz:

JAMES CLARK FOSTER,

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

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

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

Wm. D. O'Toole, Register.

Notice for Publication.

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

JONAS FJERTOFT,

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, Agel Liljedahl, John Harding and Paul 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 RY

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
J. 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

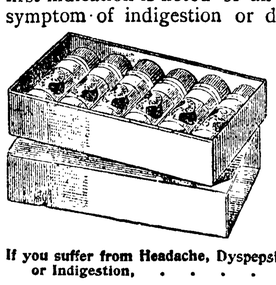
—:JOHN M. MARTIN,:—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

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 foreruner 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 remittances 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, 2.00 per case, 3 cans..	.25

BAKING POWDER.

Royal, 8 oz cans, per can.....	.22
" 12 " " " "	.35
" 16 " " " "	.45
" 2¼ 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 5 lb 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
" Gillotts 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..... "	.80
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..... "	3.80
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), 100 lb boxes "	.90
" " 100 " per pound	.04
" "saloon" 2 " "	05½
Sugar cookies .....per box	1.10
Tea biscuit ..... "	1.20
Vanilla snaps ..... "	1.10
wine biscuit (sweet) ..... "	1.25
Sea foam wafers..... .....8 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
" Cresse & Blackwells's qts. each	.65
" " " " pts. "	.40
Cavier—Russian (genuine)..... per doz.	3.25
" " ..... per can	.30

COFFEE.

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

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

CHOCOLATE.

Sweetened, ground, 1 lb cans.....per lb	.28
" " " 3 " ..per can	.75
Unsweetened.....per lb	.38
Star, sweetened..... "	.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 ..... "	.01½
Raisins, fine Muscatele .....720 lbs for	.90
Raisins, seedless .....20 lbs for	.95
Currants .....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	.35
" " 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.....			26
Sardines in mustard, large cans, 1.40 per can.....			.12½
Tongues and Sounds ..... per kit			1.50

FRUITS—CANNED.

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

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

GELATINE.....per package	.15

HONEY.

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

HOPS.

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

HORSERADISH.

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

JAMAICA GINGER.

2 oz bottles, 15c; 4 oz.....each	.30

JELLIES.

Apricot, Blackberry, Strawberry, Currant, Peach and Plum 20 lb pails each..	.70
Assorted, 2 lb cans .....8 cans for	.65
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 2.35 "	.25
Pig's Feet, in kits.....per kit	1.35
Pig's feet, in ¼ bbls.....each	2.25
Pig's feet, in ½ " ..... each	5.75
Lunch Tongue, 1 lb cans, per doz 3.50, ...per can	.35
Devilled Ham, ¼ lb cans, per doz 1.60, ...per can	.15
Roast Chicken, per doz cans 3.00, per can	.30
" Turkey, " 3.00. "	.30

MOLASSES.

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

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

NUTS.

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

OIL.

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

OLIVES.

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

ONIONS.

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

OYSTERS.

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

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

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

PEPPER SAUCE.

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

PICKLES.

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

POTATOES AND ONIONS.

Market price, ruling on day of shipment.

RICE.

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

ROSIN.

.....per lb	.05

ROOT BEER.

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

SODA AND FALERATUS.

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..... .....8 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

80 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, 99 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	¼	"	.... "	.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	"	.... "	.30
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	.15

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	.03½
" " less than above..... "	.07
Red Clover, lots 50 to 100 lbs..... "	.11
" " less than above... "	.15
Rye lots of 50 to 100 lbs..... "	.01½
" " less than above. ..... "	.01¼
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