DUNGENESS BEACON.

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OCCIDENTAL MELANGE

Kid Gang of Apaches Committing Depredations in Arizona.

SILVER BONANZA NEAR PHŒNIX.

Records and Insignia of the Chinese Highbinder Organization Discovered by Sacramento Cops.

Helena, Mont., sapphire and ruby beds comprise 8,000 acres.

The Santa Fe runs a potato train daily from Los Angeles to Chicago.

A veritable silver bonanza has been struck at Mesa City near Phœnix.

Complaints about the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica are becoming frequent.

Extensive niter beds have been located in Death's Valley near Resting Springs.

The turquoise stone found near Phœnix, A. T., has been pronounced of a superior quality.

The Arizona Board of Territorial Equalizers met recently, and will raise the taxes on all railroads in the Territory.

Diego is still striving for the erec- a plant to work the iron ore from mpustete mines in Lower Cali-

supply department at Mare Island ng investigated. There are charges voritism which excludes legitimate ders.

The Kid gang of renegade Apaches are mmitting depredations in Arizona in. Murder and theft are their em- t.

d camps in the mountains in pening up for the season's promises to end earlier than r.

from the New river coun- ne story that the Salton become a lake this season, to that of last year.

W. G. Bailey, who with his family ere supposed to have been lost on the olorado Desert, have been rescued. e hardships of the party are described errible.

It is stated that 3,000,000 pounds of wool will pass through the hands of a local merchant at Albuquerque, N. M., this season.

The Monarch mine in Silver City, Nev., is being guarded by a shotgun brigade. The property, which is very valuable, is in litigation, and there are three claimants.

A combination of lumber dealers in Southern California has caused the stiffening of prices. The mountain dealers have had difficulty in competing with the Oregon trade.

A Boston syndicate has purchased 1,500 acres near Deming, N. M. The land will be irrigated through force pumps and wells and rendered valuable for farming purposes.

The various Phœnix (A. T.) banks and mortgage companies have levied attachments on the Phœnix electric-light plant, aggregating $10,500. The failure is said to be complete.

Benjamin S. Bailey, the man who swindled the United States out of a two-cent stamp at Porterville a few days ago, pleaded guilty at Los Angeles in the United States Court, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $70.

The Yaqui and Mayo ndian troubles in Sonora, Mexico, are assuming large proportions. The Mexican government is massing soldiers in the Yaqui country. Sixteen soldiers were recently killed in an ambush fight.

Work of rebuilding the Walnut Grove dam near Phœnix, A. T., has begun. When finished this reservoir will cover an immense tract of reclaimable land, and will also give a strong impetus to placer mining in that section.

The interest in the North Side railroad is increasing at Phœnix, A. T., and its completion in the near future is an assured fact. By July 1 they will be laying the track on eighty miles of the grade, and by November the road will be completed.

The heirs of George Hearst—Phœbe Hearst and William R. Hearst—have brought suit at Phœnix, A. T., to quiet title to the San de las Boquillias y Nogales land grant. This land includes that occupied by settlers on the San Pedro river, taking in the town of Fairbank and the greater portion of the Mormon settlement of St. Davids, as well as other valuable valley land.

The Sacramento police made a search of premises occupied by highbinders, and recovered, hidden in the basement, a locked box containing the records of the organization and all the insignia of the vicious society, including the short sticks passed around to members whenever the murder or robbery of a hated Chinaman is proposed, to notify them of a meeting. The capture is an important one, and may lead to much desired information.

The Victoria (B. C.) *Colonist* contains the first chapter of an exposure of a hotbed of the vilest corruption in the very heart of Victoria, systematic seduction of girls of tender years by men who hold responsible positions and enjoy the confidence and respect of the entire community. The paper demands that the authorities take cognizance of the curse and act promptly in its eradication, stating that the names, dates and fullest facts are in its possession and ready for use.

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

Caminetti Unable to Get His Debris Bill Before the House—Monument to General Sherman.

The House has passed the bill giving $50,000 for a pedestal and monument to General W. T. Sherman.

Senator Blackburn has introduced a bill appropriating $1,200,000 for the procurements under contract of fifty mortars and carriages for the defense of the Pacific Coast.

The Department of Agriculture issues a statement showing the imports of American corn into Germany for the first three months of this year, compared with a corresponding time last year, have increased from 1,110,000 bushels to 5,848,000.

Mr. Caminetti has been unable to get his mining debris bill before the House, and the result is that if the House adjourns on July 4, the date which is contemplated, there will be no chance for the bill to pass. It requires unanimous consent to bring it up, and that cannot be obtained.

It is understood that Captain Louis Kempff is assigned to the command of the new coast-defense ship Monterey, which is nearing completion at the Union iron works in California. In order that he may superintend her fitting out he will receive preliminary orders to her during the present month.

Oates of Alabama called up the bill modifying the Revised Statutes so as to dispense with the proof of loyalty during the war of the Rebellion as a prerequisite of being restored or admitted to the pension roll of any person who otherwise would be entitled thereto, nor shall proof of loyalty be necessary in any application for bounty land where the proof otherwise shows the applicant is entitled thereto, providing no soldier admitted to the pension roll shall receive back pay. This act shall not extend to any person under disability by the fourteenth constitutional amendment. The bill was passed.

Representative Hermann has succeeded in passing a bill extending for three years the time of settlers who are purchasers of forfeited railroad lands, and whose time to make payment expires September 23 next. McMillan of Tennessee antagonized the measure, but when Hermann explained the history of the bill he withdrew his objection. Hermann read to the House resolutions passed by the Republican and Democratic County Conventions of Wasco county, Or., where many people reside on forfeited land along the railroad. He also read petitions from the State Grange and Alliances, asking for this legislation and stating that by reason of the failure of the crops many persons were unable to pay for homes.

Senator Dolph has secured from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds a favorable report upon his bill to increase the limit of the cost of a public building at Portland to $1,000,000; also a favorable report of his amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill for the same purpose. The Senator says he will secure the passage of his bill through the Senate at the first favorable opportunity, but hardly hopes for a favorable consideration in the House. He fears also, if he succeeds in getting the amendment to the sundry civil bill, the House will refuse to concur and it will be dropped out in the conference, and he is not certain that it will not be better to defer the attempt until the next session after the Presidential election.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

President Eliot Gets Into Hot Water by His Disparagement of the Public-School System.

Shorthand is to be taught in the Boston schools.

There are 5,399 whole and 1,821 fractional school districts in Michigan.

The public schools of St. Louis give employment to over 1,000 teachers.

New London, Conn., has been selected as the site for the Catholic summer school.

Embossed books for the use of blind persons have been prepared in more than 250 languages and dialects.

Mrs. Sidgwick has just been appointed principal of Newnham College, University of Cambridge, England.

There are 530 women students in the University of Michigan, distributed throughout all the departments.

In one of the public schools of New York city there are 710 children, all but ten of whom are of foreign birth and language.

In Paris the common public schools are provided with medicine cases, and instructions are given for the use of remedies.

The New York Legislature passed a bill making the teaching of music in the public schools compulsory. Governor Flower vetoed it.

Jacob Gould Schurman, Cornell's new President, is yet a few years under 40, but a noted scholar. Twenty-odd years ago he was a clerk in a grocery store on Prince Edward Island.

President Eliot of Harvard, not satisfied with the mess he made by his Mormon speech, has again got himself in hot water by his disparagement of the American public-school system.

Cornell University has given Presidents to three universities—Schaefer to Iowa, Jordan to Stanford and Andrews to Brown. Eight members of its faculty have declined college presidencies.

The school of architecture of the University of Pennsylvania is to have a "traveling scholarship in architecture," with an annual income of $1,000, which will enable the holder to study the best models in Europe.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES.

Minister Enters a Crusade Against Church Fairs, Etc.

KANSAS WHEAT OUTLOOK GOOD.

Schemes to Defraud Hotels at New York Discovered—New York Board of Education.

The New York Grant monument fund is complete.

Chicago has an elevated road, and is elated over it.

In Minneapolis 7,877,947 barrels of flour were made last year.

The exports of gold up to date this year have been exceptionally light.

The cotton acreage of Tennessee will be 10 per cent. smaller than last year.

Chicago Board of Trade market quotations will soon be distributed free to the public.

A jilted woman in Chicago hired a prizefighter to spoil her former lover's beauty.

The wall-paper trust has been incorporated in New York with $14,000,000 capital.

A young Methodist minister has been arrested at Atlanta, Ga., for jumping board bills.

Gas is to be manufactured in Long Island and piped under the East river into New York.

Colonel W. B. Remy, Judge Advocate General of the navy, has been placed on the retired list.

Louisiana's Supreme Court decides that the "Jim Crow" law does not apply to interstate passengers.

The New York Board of Education is preparing to wipe out all saloons in the vicinity of schoolhouses.

The Kansas crop report shows wheat acreage equal to last year, with an excess of corn, but backward.

For three vacant chaplaincies in the United States army over 4,000 applications have been placed on file.

For killing a negro Section Boss Anderson of Greenland, Fla., has been threatened with a negro uprising.

United States troops have been sent to the scene of the troubles between stockmen and rustlers in Wyoming.

The city of Chicago, feeling that its attractiveness is somewhat at stake, has organized a society for the prevention of smoke.

Mississippi planters in the river bottom are moving for a permanent reduction of tax assessments on account of overflows.

The crops in Kansas are in grand shape. Corn is growing well, and the wheat is heading out. In Nebraska, too, the crops promise well.

An ordinance licensing gambling houses in Omaha was signed by the Mayor, and they are running wide open in violation of a State law.

There is talk of submitting the Louisiana Senatorship to a vote of the white people of the State, the Legislature being unable to agree on a candidate.

The descendants of the immortal Davy Crockett will celebrate the 106th anniversary of that deceased hero and statesman at Rutherford, Tenn., August 17.

An unknown foreigner has created a reign of terror in Cambridge, Mass., by stabbing a number of women, whom he accosted on the streets after nightfall.

Owing to the long season of spring rains, much of the bottom lands in West Tennessee, heretofore planted in cotton, will this season grow corn or some other crop.

Rev. J. W. Wilson of Indianapolis has entered upon a vigorous crusade against church fairs, grab bags, raffles and all other schemes to raise funds for church purposes in illegitimate ways.

The labor organizations of New York city have begun war upon the Chinese. It is their purpose to arouse against the Mongolian such a cyclone of public hatred as will drive him from the town.

A large and finely equipped hospital has been dedicated in Atlanta, bearing the name of the late H. W. Grady, editor of the *Constitution*. This memorial is the result of a popular subscription.

A New York insurance company will put up a building having twelve stories and a high gable, with a street frontage of 36 feet 6 inches. It resembles an Egyptian obelisk.

Dr. Nagle of the bureau of vital statistics says that so cosmopolitan has New York become in recent years that more than 100 languages and dialects are spoken in the city.

Governor John Young Brown of Kentucky has signed the bill compelling all railroads in the State to provide separate cars for negroes. The law will go into effect in ninety days.

The Interstate Elevated railway of Kansas City is to be changed from a steam to an electric system at a cost of $500,000. It is expected that the reconstruction will be completed so that the line can be run by July 1.

One of the largest and hardest log jams ever known in the Northwest has been forming in the St. Croix river at Eagle Island. It is over five miles long, and the logs are piled up in all shapes, and it contains over 150,000,000 feet.

The Wigwam in Chicago, where the Democratic National Convention will meet, has a frontage of 500 feet on Michigan avenue, and is 350 feet in width. It is the largest convention hall ever erected, and its full capacity is 20,000.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

Mr. Childs Donates a Number of Rare and Beautiful Palm Trees From His Conservatory.

The Salvation Army intends to show at the exposition in a complete manner its whole scheme of moral and social reform.

A relief map showing San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara and Santa Cruz counties, Cal., is being prepared at an expense of $10,000 for exhibition at the fair.

As evidence of the great and widespread interest abroad taken in the World's Fair it is announced that more than half of the mail now being received by the State Department at Washington is in relation to it.

William Saunders, Executive Exposition Commissioner for Canada, says that a large and excellent exhibit from the Dominion is assured. It will be especially notable in the lines of agriculture, dairying, minerals and manufactures.

The principal commercial organizations of New Orleans have united in a petition to the State Legislature of Louisiana, which assembles this month, to make a World's Fair appropriation of $50,000. A bill making such an appropriation has been drafted.

George W. Childs, the Philadelphia philanthropist, signalized his visit to the World's Fair grounds by planting a linden tree on the "wooded island." Mr. Childs has donated to the exposition a number of rare and beautiful palm trees from his conservatory. He is very enthusiastic over the fair and its prospects.

The New York State building at the exposition, as shown by the plan which the Commissioners have approved, will be one of the most commodious and artistic of all. It will measure 97x193 feet, be two stories high and covered with "staff," treated to represent marble. The estimated cost is from $80,000 to $100,000.

President Harrison has accepted the invitation, conveyed to him by a committee, to attend the dedication ceremonies of the exposition building next October. It is believed certain that every member of the President's Cabinet and of the Supreme Court and nearly every Senator, Congressman and Governor also will be present on that occasion.

Prof. Charles D. Walcott of the United States geological survey intends to have at the World's Fair an exhibit which will illustrate a section of the earth's crust by specimens of the rock strata placed in their proper relative positions and by collections of the characteristic fossils shown in connection with the formations in which they are found.

The New York School of Industrial Art and Technical Design for Women, of which Mrs. Florence E. Cory is principal, will make a notable exhibit in the woman's building. It will embrace the work of 500 women, pupils of the institution, in the line of preparing working designs for body Brussels and ingrain carpets, tapestry, table linen, wall papers, oil cloths, stained glass screens, window shades, embroidery, laces, calico prints, etc., and also many finished fabrics made from these designs. The designs made by pupils of this school are furnished to many foreign as well as domestic manufacturers.

The prospect is that the engineering congress, which is to be held in Chicago in 1893 under the auspices of the world's congress auxiliary, will be a gathering of very great scientific importance. Of the $15,000 estimated to be necessary for its expenses $10,000 have been raised. Many of the most prominent engineers of the world have accepted memberships on the advisory council, among whom may be mentioned William H. Maw and James Dredge of the London *Engineering*, Don Fernandez Leal, President of the Mexican Society of Engineers and Architects, C. S. Gowzski of Canada and others.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Rider Haggard Turns Farmer—Dr. Mary Walker Attended the Syracuse Snap Convention.

Mrs. Mary Russell Day has been made State Librarian of Kentucky, the Legislature appreciating her eminent fitness for the place.

Miss Hannah Fairchild of Westport, Conn., is in her 78th year. She has been a member of Christ Church for fifty-five years, and has not missed a service during that period.

Hon. Andrew D. White is credited with having made a rare collection of posters, including incendiary placards put up on the walls of Paris during the French revolution.

Dr. Mary Walker appeared at the Cleveland snap convention attired in a frock coat, trousers and a silk hat. She wanted to be chosen a delegate to Chicago, but was not chosen.

Rider Haggard has turned farmer, and while delighted with his bucolic experiences, is puzzled to understand why milk that has had all the butter taken out of it should be called buttermilk.

Edward Everett Hale, Jr., who graduated from Harvard in 1883, has been made professor of English in the Iowa State University. He has been an instructor in the same branch at Cornell.

At Cotta in Saxony persons who did not pay their taxes last year are published in a list which hangs up in all restaurants and saloons of the city. Those that are on the list can get neither meat nor drink at these places under penalty of loss of license.

The railroad system of France at the beginning of this year consisted of 21,528 miles of lines of "general interest," 2,033 miles of local railroad and 7,10 miles of street railroads. The additions in 1891 were 510 miles of road of "general interest," 135 of local railroad and 105 miles of street railroad.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

Submarine Cable to be Laid in the Caspian Sea.

FRANCE BUYING HORSES IN IRELAND

Spaniards Advocate a Closer Alliance Between Their Kingdom and the United States.

It is intended to lay a submarine cable in the Caspian Sea.

The Rothschilds have doubled the wages of their cashiers.

The new British coinage will bear the Queen's head without her crown.

London in monetary value is worth two and one-half times as much as Paris.

The English Liberals are preparing for a great campaign, led by Mr. Gladstone.

It is estimated that the striking English coal miners have lost $2,000,000 in wages.

Several titled Russian women have sold their jewels and laces for the famine sufferers.

Representatives of the French government are buying horses in Ireland for their cavalry.

Paupers who die in Berlin while being taken care of at public expense are hereafter to be cremated.

The importation of patent medicines into Turkey has been forbidden by the government of that country.

The Hollanders are not pleased with the report that the little Queen is to be betrothed to a Prussian Prince.

Experiments are being made with systems of simultaneous telegraphy and telephony on the London-Paris circuit.

None of the English nautical journals are at all pleased to hear of an American registry having been given the Inman line.

The bicycle fever has invaded Sweden. A club of ladies has been organized there, and they are reported as enthusiastic.

France favors silver. She wants the white metal rehabilitated, and says London has the power to bring about that result.

Dublin will be a gay city through the week beginning July 4, when the tercentenary of Trinity College will be celebrated.

Spaniards are advocating a close alliance of their kingdom with the United States and the Spanish-American Republics.

The sale of the Kaiser's photographs taken when he wore a beard has been forbidden and all the negatives ordered destroyed.

There is said to be a treasure amounting to 150,000,000 francs in gold in the Julius tower of the fortress of Spandau in Prussia.

Influenza has attacked the British fleet stationed at Malta, and numerous cases are reported. On board the Undaunted alone there are forty cases.

The Russian government is about establishing a corps of paid officials to be distributed about the Empire to give information concerning the crops.

The Rothschilds are locking up immense quantities of gold in London, Paris, Frankfort and Vienna, presumably to assure the Austria-Hungary gold loan.

In Aberdeen, Scotland, tests are shortly to be made on cattle killed by electricity to ascertain if the current has any detrimental effect on the quality of the meat.

English engineers have great confidence in the proposed bridging of Bosporus. The estimated cost of the work is $20,000,000, the same as that of the Forth bridge.

Indian tiger hunters are beginning to hunt on foot, having found that the modern rifle admits of their doing away with such accessories as elephants and platforms in trees.

It is reported that Dr. Gerdes of the University of Halle has at length discovered the long-suspected bacillus of epilepsy in the liver, lungs, kidneys and blood of a patient.

The number of Russian Jews who have settled in London after being driven from their own country has become so great as to have a serious effect upon the labor market.

Women as dinner tasters in Paris spend a part of each day in visiting houses, tasting dishes intended for dinner. They teach new ways, and suggest improvements in cooking.

Cardinal Manning did not leave property enough to pay funeral expenses. These amounted to $2,100, and to meet them a subscription was started among his relatives and intimate friends.

The concession granted by the Danish government for working the free port of Copenhagen is for eighty years, the State, however, reserving the right of taking it at the end of twenty-five years.

The Deacon case continues to excite great interest in France, opinions being divided as to the advisability of his pardon. The people of Nice are disposed to make a hero of the prisoner, but the prison rules are not relaxed in his favor.

John Morley complained in the House of Commons the other day that the library of the House did not contain a copy of the works of John Stuart Mill. He added that the library was one of most stupid collections of books that could be imagined.

ELM TREE WORSHIPERS.

For Four Centuries the New Englanders Have Cultivated and Nurtured It.

The elm tree is dear to the heart of the New Englander. No other tree is associated in his mind with the idea of home. It forms the most remarkable feature of the domestic New England landscape, and in no part of the country is there a tree which occupies the same position in the affection of the people as the elm does in that of the inhabitants of New England.

The people who settled the shores of Massachusetts bay brought with them the remembrance of the elm trees, which were such an important and conspicuous feature in the country where they had been bred; and it is not surprising that they sought to reproduce in the new country something of the old by planting by their doors the most familiar of the English "roof trees." So the habit grew of setting an elm tree close by the home hewn out in the wilderness, and these house trees, planted by the early settlers of New England or by their descendants of the early generations, are the oldest and noblest trees which have been planted by man in North America.

The affection for the elm tree, thus early developed in the New England heart, often saved it when the land was being cleared for cultivation; and when roads were made and provided with trees, as they were more generally in New England a hundred years ago than they are now, the elm naturally was selected to shade the traveler from the burning sun of summer. The noble stem supporting the broad head of light and pendulous branches, the delicate spray, indescribably beautiful in winter, and the abundant foliage of summer make the American elm one of the most desirable roadside trees when placed in a suitable situation, and a fitting ornament to stand by the stateliest mansion or the humblest farm house.

The American elm will not live to a great age or develop all its beauties in every situation. It dreads drought and starves in poor soil; its home is on fertile intervales along streams and where plant food is never lacking. The elms which grew to such great size by the farm houses of New England owed their stature to the nourishment stolen from the neighboring garden or to the moisture drawn from the well which its branches shaded. Thus they grew to great size and lived out their span of life, which at best is not very great, for the elm is a fast growing tree and rarely lives during a longer period than two centuries or two centuries and a half. The most vigorous of them begin to show the first signs of decay before they have seen a century and a half go by, and an elm a hundred years old in perfect health is now difficult to find except on some exceptionally fertile river lands like those which border the upper Connecticut.

The elm is one of the best of trees to plant where the soil is deep and where moisture is abundant and constant; it is one of the least desirable of all trees to set by the side of streets, where plant food is lacking and where moisture is quickly carried off by the artificial drainage of road bed and service pipes. Give it a fair chance and the American elm will hold its own against any tree in the world in its own peculiar light and graceful beauty; but unless all the conditions favor it there is no tree less satisfactory, and it should not be planted unless these conditions can be supplied.—Garden and Forest.

Normandy Butter Adulterated.

The British vice counsel at Caen in his last report says that, in spite of the special laws adopted very recently against the fraudulent practices of the butter dealers and merchants in largely introducing various fatty compounds to mix with the pure butter, this fraud has been and is still being carried on extensively, and the exporters have for some time past been introducing the hitherto excellent Normandy butter to the English market largely adulterated with the compounds. A syndicate of the butter merchants of northern France has been formed, and it has recently issued an appeal to all the honest butter merchants to endeavor to avert this disaster to the trade through the decrease of the exportation to foreign markets, attributable to the adulteration of the hitherto pure butter exported. The export of Normandy butter in 1882 to the English markets alone amounted to the value of 89,900,000f., while in the year 1887 it had fallen to 58,100,000f., and since the latter year there has been a still further decrease. The syndicate proposes, as a precautionary measure, that a new law shall be passed to oblige the makers of the compound to give it some coloring matter other than the hue of butter in its unadulterated natural state, so that it will then be impossible to mix it with the pure article without showing some trace of margarine. This adulteration of butter is extensively carried on in Caen.

The Dungeness Beacon.

A Republican Newspaper.

R. C. WILSON .....Proprietor
JOE M. BALLINGER .....Managing Editor

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FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK

TO THE PUBLIC.

We take pleasure in presenting to the citizens of Dungeness and Clallam county and the public in general the first copy of the DUNGENESS BEACON, which will hereafter be issued on Friday of each week in Dungeness. Believing this a good field for a journalistic enterprise, and realizing that the surrounding country is composed of the finest agricultural land in the state and has a wonderful future in prospect, we are satisfied that time will show that we have not launched a new craft on the tempestuous sea of journalism in vain. The object and aim of the BEACON will be to build up and further the interests of Clallam county in general and the town of Dungeness in particular, and to that end the publishers will work unceasingly.

The BEACON will uphold the republican banner and will only support for office men of clean record, and whose integrity and honor are unimpeachable, and will endeavor to avoid being violently partisan in any case. We will use our best endeavors to give our patrons a good, bright, newsy county paper; one that confidence may be placed in and one that will stand by and work for Dungeness and her people first, last and always. With these assurances we commence our work, with the hope that our neighbors will stand by us as we shall [illegible] them.

JOE M. BALLINGER,
Managing Editor.

SUBSCRIBE for the BEACON.

COME Carrigan! They're on the run. Whack it to 'em.

THE BEACON to Clallam County Republicans: "Paralyze the Ring."

DUNGENESS now has a newspaper and is abreast of the times. What do you think of the BEACON?

GOOD advice to give your delegate to the republican county convention: "Help to paralyze that ring."

LACK of variety on this page may be noticed. Our gang editor is the only one whose work reached us in time.

LET every Republican make his fight, [illegible] has one within the party, before [illegible]ion, and then stand by the ticket [illegible]ated.

[illegible] Republican party of the county [illegible]ts no adventurers on its ticket in the coming campaign. The battle will be with men and not "fakes."

WE do not believe in putting Republicans to the task of explaining why it is that a man with two surnames is better than a man who has never had but one.

ONE of the combinations, as put up by our spring poet:

Gray, Gordon, Gay and Gall;
Hatch, Howells, Hoole and H——*

* Harmony isn't in it.

THE BEACON suggests that every Republican who can make his arrangements to attend the coming county convention should do so, whether selected as a delegate or not.

NOTHING but the selection of a good clean ticket is necessary to insure the complete success of the republican party in this county in the coming campaign. Let us attend to that.

THE gang is disposed to stand by the "perfesh." It is said their favorites for office include an ex-lecturer on phrenology, an ex-proprietor of a tent show and an ex-proprietor of a variety theatre.

IT is thought the disposition of Port Angeles republicans to claim more than their share of nominations is largely due to the work of the ring, in promising offices to local politicians who have agreed to stand by the gang.

AND now they say the ring is after the head of Johnnie Hickok. John D. is recognized as one of the best officers Clallam county has ever had, but he don't train with the gang. By the way, we've heard several good Republicans say they'd like to support Hickok for treasurer this fall. Wonder how that would suit the ring!

WE stop the press to mention that the Democrats have chosen Grover Cleveland as their candidate for president and to say that the BEACON congratulates the Republicans.

THE BEACON believes that it is the duty of every Republican voter in the county to post himself as to the candidates for nomination in his party, and then to see that the delegate sent from his precinct to the county convention is in favor of the best men.

IT is reported heelers are to be sent into county precincts prior to Republican county convention to cry down the ring, adopting the popular sentiment, and at the same time quietly secure assistance for the gang. Let every Republican look closely into the connections and antecedents of every visitor in his community who comes on campaign business. Support should not be promised until full assurance is given that it is to apply against the ring.

OUR friends of the ring, hoping to make it appear that our efforts against them are actuated by selfish motives, are industriously circulating the report that the editor of this paper is a candidate for the office of representative. R. C. Wilson has not been, is not, and will not be a candidate for any office. He is working to secure the expression of the sentiment of the republicans of the county in the coming convention, and the selection of a good clean ticket. This doesn't suit the gang, but it can't be helped. Shall we paralyze that ring boys?

WE believe that every voter should have his say in the selection of candidates for his party, and that in this county the primary election system of making nominations should be adopted. The manipulation of delegate conventions should give place to personal canvass by the candidates, and the selection of nominees by the voters directly, after having means of judging as to the relative merits of the candidates. The ring has strenuously opposed the adoption of the system in this county, and, without a full representation in the central committee, which is now incomplete, the friends of the system must wait.

THE approaching campaign is one of great importance. In our national congress the house is democratic and by slight change the senate would become so. The state of Washington should keep two republicans in the latter body, and to do this the state legislature must be republican. Strong effort will be made to elect democratic senators in this state, and the democrats of this county, having elected their candidate for legislature at last election, will be looked to for a repetition of that feat, and will be ably assisted from outside in their attempt to accomplish it. The republican party has a good majority in this county, and in the coming campaign this majority should be held throughout. There is no need to sacrifice any part of it. We can elect our candidate for representative, as well as all other candidates, if we will select and put forward the right men as such candidates. We have only to name men of ability and integrity; men whose character is unquestionable; whose record will bear the closest scrutiny, and whose associations and affiliations will not prejudice them before our voters. We have such men, and if the will of the party is expressed at the coming convention, such men will be nominated.

The belief is current that we republicans of Clallam county have within our party an organization of men who are associated for the purpose of controlling the nominations of the party at the approaching convention, and compelling the selection of men to be named by them. It seems to be intended to compel the indorsement by the party of the administration of the county affairs during the past year or so, and to secure the election of officers who will continue the course entered upon, and defend and vindicate blindly all the acts of the present officers. Several members of the combination are to be given places in the public service, if the ring succeeds. The character and qualifications of these proposed officers are not to be investigated, and the party must swallow them at the command of the gang. Whether their men are good candidates must not be considered. They must be nominated, and then the rank and file of the party whipped into line to elect them.

We belive that if the republicans will at the approaching county convention nominate men who are at command, and who have all the requirements herein suggested as necessary, the republican ticket will elect itself. If, however, the ring succeeds in securing the selection of its favorites lacking the essential mentioned, strong effort will be required to hold enough republicans together to elect our ticket. The republicans do not want to go into a defensive campaign, and the gang should not be permitted to force such a campaign upon us. Any candidate who will have a record to explain should be left off the ticket. Any candidate who has been connected in any way with matters which have been conducted in a manner highly unsatisfactory to our tax-payers, should, as a matter of policy, at least, be omitted this year. This party cannot afford to go into the vindicating business just to please an office seeker, or even a ring, especially in a campaign of so much importance as this. Let our friends of the combination consider whether it will not be better to abandon the attempt to compel the party to nominate their favorites, and whether it will not be more desirable to avoid the bitter fight that the democrats of our county are only too ready to make against certain men in our party, by nominating men whose records, personal character, and affiliations and associations are beyond criticism. Let us nominate a good, clean ticket and elect it by a good big majority.

Our Mail Facilities.

The present mail facilities are not satisfactory to the majority of the inhabitants of Dungeness and vicinity and a change would be hailed with delight by all interested. It is understood that an order has been received changing the postoffice from the old town to the new which will go into effect on the 1st of July, also changing the name of the postoffice from "New Dungeness" to "Dungeness". Still this does not give us the service that is due.

The mails on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, leave Port Townsend at 8:30 a. m., arrive at Port Williams at 10 a. m. and remain there until the next day, arriving at Dungeness by stage at 10 a. m. And Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays it leaves Townsend at 11 a. m., arrives at Port Williams about 1 p. m., where it remains until 10 a. m. the following day. Thus it will be seen that our eastern mail for Dungeness is delayed at Port Williams from 20 to 24 hours. Mail from down the straits is also delayed to a like extent. The eastern mail for Dungeness could be landed at the dock here by the same steamer half an hour after leaving Port Williams, and mail from the west half an hour earlier than Port Williams would get it. Mail for Sequim is also delayed in the same way, as it is first brought to Dungeness than taken back to that place. Two petitions to the department have been forwarded asking that mail be landed here, and it is to be hoped that ere long this inconvenience will be a thing of the past.

Thanks, Mr. Carrigan.

The new paper to be started at Dungeness, of which Attorney R. C. Wilson of this city will be the proprietor and Mr. Joe M. Ballinger the manager, is to be called the DUNGENESS BEACON.

The first issue of the BEACON will make its appearance the latter part of next week. The paper will be Republican in politics and will devote itself to worthily championing the interests of the locality in which it is published. The paper has been assured support sufficient to make its publication financially profitable, and so it will come into existence under very favorable circumstances. That it may be a hummer and an all-around success, is the Leader's earnest wish. Mr. Ballinger is capable of making a paper of which Dungeness need not be ashamed; and we know that he means to give to the new venture the full measure of his ability.—Port Angeles Leader, June 18.

This Space will be Used by
MR. HALL DAVIS.
Owner of the Celebrated
DAIRY FARM.

DUNGENESS BRICK YARD
WILDER & CAYS, Proprietors.
Sand Brick a Specialty.
Leave orders at Transfer Barn.
DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

W. L. CHURCH,
—AGENT FOR—
Phœnix Assurance Co.
American Fire Insurance Co.
DUNGENESS, WASH.

HART, NICHOLLS & McKENNEY.
Contractors and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and Estimates given.
DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

CAYS' HOTEL.
Board and lodging by day and week. Terms reasonable.
ELIAS CAYS, Prop.
DUNGENESS, - - - WASH.

DR. E. GEORGE.
DENTIST.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.
Office over Hall's Drug Store.

BENTON EMBREE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.
Office in Opera House Block.

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

R. C. WILSON.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

J. R. THOMSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
DUNGENESS, WASH.

S. BEULIEU.
PAINTER, PAPER HANGER AND KALSOMINER.
DUNGENESS, WASH.

HARLOW & HARLOW.
BRICKLAYERS AND PLASTERERS.
DUNGENESS, WASH.
Chimneys and Mantels a Specialty.

R. K. REYNOLDS.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
DUNGENESS, WASH.
Thompson's Building.

Washington Abstract Co.
THOS. PENNIMAN, Manager.
PHIL. A. DOLAN, Sec'y & Treas.
Box 262. PORT ANGELES, WASH.

"THE OLD CROW."
This popular resort, of Port Angeles is to be recommended to our Dungeness people. Beverages and lunches are always served With politeness by the congenial host, Geo. K Fisher, well known to our public. A first-class lodging house is in connection with the place.

CITY HOTEL,
Rates $2.00 and $2.50.
American and European Plan.
L. F. PERSON, Prop.
PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH

HALL DRUG CO.
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS.
Special attention given to Mail Orders.
Port Angeles, Wash.

A. GOLDWATER,
Merchant Tailor.
Pants from $7.50 Upwards.
PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

THE OAK SALOON,
S. G. MORSE, Prop.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Morse-Thompson Blk. PORT ANGELES.

E. H. McALMOND,
Groceries —and— Provisions
Buy and Sell Farm Produce on Commission.
DUNGENESS, WASH.

Miss H. C. DRAPER,
Millinery —and— Fancy Goods.
Front Street. PORT ANGELES.

J. O. MORSE,
—DEALER IN—
Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware and Tinware.
Thompson's Bldg. DUNGENESS.

Mona's Saloon.
Fresh Bay View Beer always on tap.
Pool and Billiard Room in connection.
T. MONA, Proprietor. A. MONA, Manager.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

P. J. WILLIAMS,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Repairing a specialty.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Farmers' Mercantile Company,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
of Every Description.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hardware and Machinery, of all kinds.
We are agents for Mitchell and Lewis Staver Co. for Clallam county and will keep constantly on hand
CHAMPION MOWERS & REAPERS
THE MITCHELL WAGON
All Kinds of Hay Tools.
We pay the highest prices for produce of all kinds, and are headquarters for
FRESH MEAT, BUTTER AND FRESH EGGS.
We will not be undersold, and if you have cash to spend we can give you bargains.
Goods Delivered at any reasonable point.

C. E. Bell & C
Hardware, Groceries,
Stoves, T
Buggies, Wagons and all kinds of Implements.
All Kinds of A Fishing Tackle, etc.
Call and see Our Prices before going Elsewhe
Correspondence Solicited.
C. E. BELL & CO.
Front Street. PORT ANGELES

DUNGENESS
PASSENGER AND BAGGAGE TRANSFER COMPANY.
Conveyances to and from all steamers.
Teaming of all kinds promptly attended to.
Shingles, Lath and Lime for Sale.
Horses and Cattle bought and sold.
Freight carefully handled.
Having charge of the new wharf we are prepared to deliver consignments regularly to any part of the city or country.
COR. FOURTH AND GROVELAND STS.

Notice!
FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED:
THOROUGHBRED JERSEY COWS AND CALVES.
ADDRESS:
A. U. DAVIS,
Dungeness, Wash.

T. MILLER. A. H. CUMMINGS
DON'T FORGET THE
DUNGENESS MILL COMPANY
—When in need of—
LUMBER,
As We Keep on Hand a Complete Stock of
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Rustic, Flooring, Casing, Window Jambs, Door Jambs, Window Stops, Mouldings and Ceiling, either single or double beaded, Edge Grain Flooring a Specialty.
No extra charge for planing and rabbeting jambs. Office at the Mill.
Dungeness, - - - - - - Wash

Subscribe for the BEACON.

The Dungeness Beacon.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Rev. Geo. Kindred spent a few days in Port Townsend this week.

The BEACON wants a correspondent at every postoffice in the county.

Mrs. L. Bartlett, of Port Townsend is visiting friends in Dungeness.

Go to Holden's for fresh Peanuts.

Messrs. Elam Cays and Lyme Hubbard spent Tuesday in Port Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilder are the happy possessors of a ten-pound girl, born yesterday morning.

A race track is being made on the townsite just east of the business street, under the supervision of H. J. Lipsett.

Parties who were in town Sunday state that M. D. Gleason has sold his ranch on the Elwha river for the sum of $28,000.

The Mitchell Wagon takes the lead. For sale at Farmers' Mercantile Co.

The Children's Day exercises will be repeated at Sequim to-night. Quite a number of Dungeness people will attend.

A meeting will be held at the Transfer barn to-morrow evening to arrange for a 4th of July celebration. Let everyone attend.

A pleasant social gathering was held at the residence of L. H. Cays last Sunday, and was enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to attend.

A social dance was held at the Transfer Hall last Wednesday night. There was not a very large attendance but those present had an enjoyable time.

Nice, Fresh Fruits always on hand at Holden's.

Mr. R. K. Reynolds has moved his shoe shop from the old town to Thompson's building at the corner of the road and is now ready to greet his patrons.

Messrs. D. F. Stoops, D. G. Munro, and J. W. Kreuger, of Port Angeles, arrived here on Sunday last. The first two gentlemen will paint the colony building here.

The bridge across the Dungeness river is undergoing repairs and is not open for the passage of teams and wagons. It ''l take a week to make the necessary ations.

nasters all over the county are d to take subscriptions for the . liberal discount will be al- on all subscriptions sent in. ear's subscription.

.net photos at Fields' tent $3.00 dozen.

Superintendent Dorsey tells us that the county teachers' institute will be held at Port Angeles July 11th to 16th. F. A. White, of Elma, will be the instructor. All teachers are required to attend.

Mr. Robt. Shields of the Colony store of Port Angeles arriwed on the Garland, Sunday, and spent a few hours in Dungeness. He came to take a look at the new store here and attend to some business matters.

Fine Cigars and Tobaccos at Holden's.

Only a few Dungeness City lots yet to sell on Groveland Avenue. Call on
H. J. LIPSETT.

The stock of groceries for J. O. Morse's new store in Thompson's building arrived last week and the store has been open for business for some time. Mr. Morse has a good stock and will no doubt have a good trade.

This issue of the BEACON is mailed to every man in the county whose name we have been able to secure. Those wishing to subscribe should send in their names at once and not miss an issue. Subscription price $1.50 a year.

For fine, fresh Candies go to J. H. Holden's.

A band will be organized in Dungeness shortly. Those interested in the project are confident of getting up a good one, as there are quite a number of old band musicians now in this place who have signified their willingness to join.

Mr. C. P. Brown, cashier of the First National bank, of Port Angeles, and Miss Daisy Stewart, of the same place, drove down on Sunday last to see the place. They expressed themselves as much pleased with the country and town.

Get a dozen cabinet photographs from Fields.

Mr. Elias Cays intends erecting a new brick hotel on his lot in front of the building he now occupies. With two brick business buildings Dungeness will be ahead of any other town in the county, as there is not a single brick structure in the county at the present time.

If you want the best mower get a "Champion" at Farmers' Mercantile Co.

Mr. Caleb Perkins left for Port Townsend, Tuesday evening to attend court as a witness against two sandbaggers who waylaid him in that city some two months ago. The rascals were caught in Victoria, where they have just served a term in jail for some offense committed there.

Mr. Harry Holden, the popular young fruit and candy dealer, late of Port Angeles, arrived here last Thursday with his stock and is now comfortably quartered in his new store building next to Transfer barn. Harry is well known in this community, having lived in Dungeness before, and we join with his numerous friends in extending a hearty welcome to him, and wishing him every success in his business.

A meeting of the Republican County Central Committee has been called for July 2nd., at Port Angeles.

Next week the BEACON desires to print a full list of candidates for county offices, and of parties recommended by their friends for offices. Send in the names of your favorites.

Closing exercises were held at the Dungeness school yesterday. Miss Cosgrove, the teacher was presented with a handsome book of poems by the scholars. She leaves for the east to spend vacation.

New stock of Boots and Shoes at the Farmers' Mercantile Co.

Dungeness should have an express office. All matter that is sent to our people in that manner is compelled to lay in the Port Townsend office until sent for. Port Angeles now has an office, and as Dungeness is on the same run an office could be established here with little trouble, and would be a great convenience to our citizens.

A couple of eastern sportsmen spent several days in Dungeness last week. One of the gentlemen is the representative of a large banking firm in Chicago and has been traveling over the northwest combining business with pleasure. He stated that this was the finest farming country he had seen for some time.

The Farmers' Mercantile Co. has the lumber on the ground for a temporary building, which they will use for store purposes, to be erected immediately. This building will be 26x60 and will be finished by July 1st and occupied by the 4th. As soon as the permanent brick structure they will put up is finished, this building will be moved back and used for a warehouse.

A movement is on foot to organize a lodge of Knights of Pythias in Dungeness and in all probability it will be an assured fact in the near future. There are now four members of that order in this vicinity—H. J. Lipsett, T. Miller, Frank Wilkins and Joe M. Ballinger—who are pushing the organization. The Masonic fraternity in this vicinity are also contemplating organizing.

The Farmers' Mercantile Co. has not moved, but is moving lots of goods in the way of sales and will be found at the old stand.

A stranger starting a paper in any town always finds considerable difficulty in obtaining news items and very often makes mistakes. If there are any mistakes in the BEACON this week you must attribute them to the newness of the management and excuse them accordingly. We shall always be glad to have any one furnish news items to this office and it will aid us in our work in no small degree. If anyone has a friend from out of town visiting them, make the fact known to this office and we will be glad to chronicle it.

Frank Bartlett and son, Charley, of Port Townsend, spent last week in Dungeness, hunting and fishing and enjoying a vacation from business duties. Master Charley was the proud possessor of a new rifle which had been presented him and he kept it busy during his stay here. His father was under the impression that he would have difficulty in hitting the broad side of a barn with it, but when the little fellow dropped a bluejay and a squirrel in succession his ideas in regard to Charley's markmanship changed in a wonderful degree and he now regards the rifle in his son's hand with more respect than formerly. Mr. Bartlett has many friends here who will be glad to see him return in the near future.

There is not a barber in Dungeness and one is wanted badly. Every man here is compelled to shave himself and it is not a pleasant task for some who are not adepts in handling a razor. The average young man does not wish to call on his best girl on Sunday afternoon sporting a perpendicular cut on each cheek and a few horizontal slashes on the chin, and then be obliged to charge the family cat with causing the damage. Some who are averse to shaving themselves at all, let a luxuriant growth of whiskers adorn their manly countenances, and who, if a barber were here, would throw themselves on his tender mercies with a feeling of relief. There is a good opening for a barber here, and some man of that trade should take advantage of it at once.

Photographic Views.

Mr. J. C. Fields, the photographer, has taken a number of views of the town and surrounding country which are excellent. Among them is a view of the town taken from the dock, also a view of A. U. Davis' farm, taken from the same place, and of a group of Indians weeding carrots on Alex. Henderson's farm. Mr. Fields has these views for sale and can be found at his tent on the island.

A Land Speculation for a Short Time Only.

152 acres of land located near Lyre River between the logging camps now at that place. This is the making of a fine place as it is on the water front and will not be long before the timber will be badly needed. Here is a chance for Eastern capitalists who have their money lying idle. Write or address
H. J. LIPSETT,
Dungeness Land Exchange.

Mrs. Fields, the milliner of Port Angeles, will be in Dungeness on the 27th and 28th of this month, with a stock of millinery goods. Prices to suit the times. She will have her headquarters in J. O. Morse's store, Thompson's building.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Should be Observed in Dungeness in an Appropriate Manner. Let us Celebrate.

The time for the annual celebration of the independence of the nation is drawing near and the citizens of Dungeness and vicinity must realize that fact and begin to make preparations for a royal good time on that day. There will be very few cities, and perhaps none, in the whole Union that will not have something in that line, and Dungeness must not be behind in showing her patriotism. Although not yet a city Dungeness has facilities for a celebration of no mean dimensions and if they be utilized on that day the Fourth this year will be one long to be remembered with pride. In the matter of grounds for a demonstration no place on the Sound has a prettier little spot than the island in the river adjacent to the business portion of town. With a little inprovement it will make a fine picnic ground and place for exercises on that day. Swings can be put up, a track made for foot racing and a speakers' stand and seats put in. Those who are fond of fishing could fish to their hearts content without leaving the island. Horse racing is a popular amusement in this section of country and could be indulged in here without the participants being obliged to go to Sequim prairie to find a track for the purpose. A half-mile track is to be laid out on the twonsite just east of the business part of town that will answer the purpose and lovers of the sport can be satisfied on that day. Base ball is also in demand on public occasions, and no doubt a couple of nines can be organized and a diamond laid out near the race course. Exercises in the shape of music, speaking, etc., are generally held on such occasions and doubtless Dungeness has local talent sufficient to make up a lengthy program.

Other attractions such as a barbecue, clam bake, greased pig race, wheelbarrow race, sack race, climbing the greased pole and various sports too numerous to mention, would add materially to the enjoyment of the day.

At night a ball can be held at the Transfer hall and those who are fond of the giddy waltz may whirl to their hearts content and when day breaks on the 5th go home well satisfied with the day's pleasure. To make this celebration a certainty a meeting should be called for as early a date as possible and committees formed to attend to the matter. Committees on grounds, music and speaking, sports, dance, etc., must be appointed, also officers of the day must be chosen. All will agree that Dungeness can have a celebration of which her citizens may be proud—so let us celebrate.

Our Brick Yard.

Dungeness has an industry of which its citizens may be justly proud and which should be encouraged in every way possible. This industry is brick making. Messrs. Wilder and Cays are the proprietors of the yard here which is situated about a mile and a half up the river, and which has turned out about 150,000 in a short time it has been running. Most of the brick are now on the ground for the erection of the Mercantile Co's. store and another kiln will be burned about the 4th of July. The brick which have been turned out are of superior quality and are pronounced by experts better than those shipped in heretofore. Mr. Wilder, who superintends the work is contemplating putting in a new brick machine soon.

CLEVER WORK BY A CUSTOMS OFFICIAL.

Inspector McBride has a fight for life with three Chinese, while on the track of smuggled Opium.

About two weeks ago the custom officials were informed that a Chinaman by the name of Ah How, was trying to dispose of 375 pounds of opium which he had concealed somewhere in the city of Seattle and which doubtless was contraband. Among the inspectors detailed to work the case up was T. N. McBride, who in company with a young man who acted as a "stool pigeon," located Ah How and after considerable difficulty succeeded in making Ah How believe that he was a buyer of smuggled goods and was ready to purchase the opium. The Chinaman made an appointment with McBride and told him to bring his money in gold. McBride fixed up a lot of iron washers in a sack to resemble gold and was on hand at the appointed time.

Ah How, after leading them through a labyrinth of roooms and passages finally brought them to the room where the opium was piled in which were another Chinese man and woman, and demanded the money. McBride refused to pay until the stuff was loaded on a dray. Ah How then clutched him by the throat and flourished a hatchet, McBride drew his revolver and a hand to hand struggle began. The other Chinaman rushed to Ah How's help, but was felled by the "stool pigeon" who had secured another hatchet. The woman stabbed McBride three times in the back but did not inflict dangerous wounds and he succeeded in giving her a kick that sent her flying over a box of opium. The "stool pigeon" then felled Ah How with the hatchet and on striking a second blow the handle came out and the hatchet disabled the woman who was just rising. The "stool pigeon" then opened a barred door which he found lead into an alley and gave the alarm to the other officers who were waiting on the outside. The Chinese were taken to the hospital and the opium to the custom house where it was found that only eight pounds were genuine.

Inspector McBride is a resident of Sequim and has a great many friends in this locality who will be glad to hear of his gallant fight and victory.

Dungeness
LAND EXCHANGE.

Here is where you can find out all about the noted Dungeness land.

I have improved farms for sale or to lease. Also splendid sheep and cattle ranges.

1000 acres of choice land owned by the Port Discovery Mill Co. for sale here.

I have a particular bargain in ten 5-acre tracts, which is the very choicest of land for gardening or berry raising.

Intending buyers will be shown over this noted country at any time.

300 acres of cleared land, well fenced, etc., at a bargain. Dungeness city lots for sale.

Notary Public. Deeds, Mortgages, etc., etc., PROPERLY Executed. Surveying promptly attended to.

Agent for the State Insurance Co., of Salem, Ore; the Northwest Fire and Marine Co., of Portland, Ore.; the Canadian Pacific Railway.

H. J. LIPSETT.

HAY'S RESTAURANT.

Board by the day, week or month.
Meals served at all hours.

J. HAY, Proprietor.
DUNGENESS, - - - WASH.

THE NEW YORK
Clothing House.

We carry a fine stock of
Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Umbrellas, Rubber Goods, etc., etc.

Don't Forget the Place.
Cor. Laurel and Front Streets. Port Angeles.

DUNGENESS HOUSE.
F. J. Ward, Prop.

Good, large rooms, well furnished, by night or week.
Best assortment of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, etc., always on hand.

At the Old Town.

Burch's Bazaar.

Fancy Goods, Wall Paper,
Fishing Tackle,
Crockery, Stationery.

Dungeness people should give this establishment a call, when in Angeles.
Front Street, PORT ANGELES.

THE NEW YORK
BOOT & SHOE HOUSE
Is the only exclusive Boot and Shoe House in Clallam County.

Good, Solid, New York Prices.
J. I. Kirschberg & Co.
PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

This Space will be Occupied By
THE PUGET SOUND CO-OPERATIVE COLONY
With an advertisement for their new store which will be opened here soon.

A. U. DAVIS, President, JAS. B. DICK, Secretary.

The Groveland Improvement Co.

OF DUNGENESS, WASH.,

OWNERS OF THE

Dungeness

Townsite.

THE MOST PROSPEROUS PLACE ON THE SOUND.

SURROUNDED BY THE

Richest Farming Country

IN WASHINGTON.

DUNGENESS THE BEAUTIFUL.

Come Now and Plant a Home.

Lots large, level, all cleared, and prices and terms very reasonable.

Write the Manager or Secretary for further information.

C. F. SEAL, Treasurer. J. A. CAMPBELL, Manager.

Port Townsend, Wash.

DISINHERITED JOE.

My Aunt Josephine was such a clever woman! There seemed to be nothing under the sun that she could not do. Certainly there wasn't on a fancy farm. From raising colts down to cultivating prize dahlias she could not be matched. She did everything so easily, too; was so jolly comfortable in all her ways—why, a boy could not help hanging around her.

I was like her in some things; I wasn't named after **her** for nothing. I liked to turn my hand to lots of things, though I wanted fun in 'em. And I did like to take life easy. Joseph H. Wingate, that's as near to Josephine H. Wingate as you could expect a boy's name to be. It seems my parents had talked of naming me Josepha; I am glad they didn't. The boys would have been sure to call me Sissy, whereas I now flourish under the sturdy name of Joe.

My aunt was immensely rich. Of course, I was to be her heir. That was understood in our family. Mother would always say "Sh!" when I talked of it boldly, but her eyes would glisten proudly just the same. More than once, too, I'd overheard her talking with some neighbor about my wealthy sister-in-law, the widow without children, for whom Joseph was named. And father seemed to let me off easier on chores and such things. He knew, of course, that some time better fortune would come to the family through me.

We weren't very well-to do. We had to "scrape along," as father said, and put up with what we could get. But both father and mother took things cheerily; they understood that it wasn't to last on in this way always. There were six of us boys, and father was a printer. I tell you, it was a comical sight to see, sometimes, the long legs and arms stretching out of the overgrown and patched up suits of five of 'em. But I never looked that way, because I was named for Aunt Josephine. I used to comfort 'em, 'specially when I got off easy on my share of the work, by telling what I could do for 'em when I came into my property.

I spent my summer vacations with Aunt Josephine every year after I was 10 years old. She wouldn't have me come before, because she said I wasn't old enough to "study up." I didn't exactly know what that meant then, but I believe I found out afterwards.

Aunt Josephine was queer, though so clever. She used to go about her work on the farm in a thick, short gray dress and a straw hat that looked like a man's, and her hair was bobbed up into a little knot behind. She had a stout figure and eyes that looked right into you. She really seemed more like a man than a woman. About her work, I mean. But when work was done, she'd fix herself up in silk dresses and the lady of the White House couldn't be grander.

I was like her that way, too. I liked to rough it at play; but could do justice to a smart suit in the proper place better than any boy I knew of. Those suits came pretty hard on father, but, of course, he knew they were due me. It was funny, but Aunt Josephine didn't take to those suits as one would suppose she would.

Once she said to me, with a sniff of her nose:

"Seems to me, sir (she always said sir instead of Joe), your father dresses you better than he does the other boys."

"Oh, yes, ma'am; why shouldn't he?" I answered.

"Humph!" was all that she had to say then.

How I reveled in Aunt Josephine's strawberries, plump cherries and golden raspberries! Those summers I spent with her were a constant picnic. Nothing to do but eat and play. She tended the fruits herself. She wouldn't trust any of the men, but was up early every morning weeding or taking precautions against the bugs.

"That's right, aunt," I said once. "If you want a thing done well you must do it yourself."

"Do you live up to that principle, sir?" she asked sharply.

"Why, no ma'am; I'm not obliged to," said I.

"Humph!" exclaimed my aunt.

I said I was as fond of doing lots of things as my Aunt Josephine, but I think I made it understood it was the things that had plenty of fun in 'em. There wasn't a fellow who could play cricket better, or swim, or shoot, or in fact do anything that required a steady arm or a long leg.

Once Aunt Josephine drew me up before her, and with her gray eyes fixed upon me keenly, asked:

"Do you manage to have a pretty good time at school, sir?"

"Yes, ma'am," I answered; "master, he's a little deaf, and he's near sighted, too, and that gives us boys a good chance."

"Don't get as high rank as your brothers, do you?"

"Of course not. What's the need?"

"Humph!" she exclaimed again.

But I knew, if she didn't say so, that she wanted me to enjoy myself. Many's the time she's said to some one of the men when I had been asked to do a bit of an errand:

"Oh, let the boy alone, unless he is willing. Somebody else can be sent."

Of course she was thinking that I did not need to be a worker.

Once she asked me what I liked doing the best of anything.

"Peppering tom cats," I answered, promptly.

"What in the world's that?"

"Oh, Dick Hawley and I take our popguns and go up Cat alley—that's a row of tenement houses where the cats are awful thick—and we just fire away at them with little stones till there isn't a tail to be seen. It's great fun."

"Well, sir, do you expect to earn your living by and by, peppering tom cats?"

"I don't expect to have to earn my living."

"Humph!"

Another day she fired questions at me as thick and fast as Dick and I did pebbles at the cat.

"If you had your living to get, sir what should you choose to be?"

"I really can't think, aunt," said I.

"A printer, like your father?"

"Oh, no, ma'am."

"A fancy farm producer, like myself?"

"Too much work in that."

"A lawyer? a doctor? a merchant?"

"No, ma'am."

"Sailor? carpenter? bootblack?"

"No, indeed!"

"Well, sir, there seems scarcely any occupation left you, unless it's peppering tom cats!"

Aunt Josephine went off looking as if she were for once vexed. I wondered why it could be.

But at dinner she was as comfortable and easy as ever. We had strawberry shortcake. She kept passing the cake to me until I thought I should burst. If there was anything I was fond of it was strawberry shortcake. After dinner she said to me, patting me under the chin as if I had been a baby instead of a boy over thirteen:

"Well, sir, it's lucky you have not got to take up a trade or profession, as you declare, since you are so fond of goodies, and it requires lots of hard work for a poor man to get them."

So, too, again, when she had been working over an hour nursing a sick calf, which was at last comfortable, she burst out with:

"Could you do anything like that, sir?"

"Oh, yes, if I had to, aunt," I replied.

"Humph! Think you have the patience?"

"Yes'm."

"The perseverance?"

"Takes those things to learn to swim, to play baseball well, and such things."

"Yes, but there's fun in them. That makes a difference."

"I don't know about that, aunt. You look as much interested in these things as if they were fun to you."

She laughed. "There is something in what you say. But it remains to be seen if useful things could interest you."

"How you do hang around me!" she said another day. "I don't suppose you learn anything, either."

"Yes, ma'am, I do. From watching you I learn to do about everything on the farm."

"Pshaw! Let me see you weed here, then."

"Oh, aunt! I'm off now for a swim. I could do it if it was needed."

Away I ran.

I really cared a great deal for Aunt Josephine. There was something in her gray eyes that held me fast to her, and sometimes I could not help throwing my arms about her and telling her so.

Then she would give me one of her quizzical smiles and ask:

"Why do you love me, sir?"

"Why, you're so nice!"

"Suppose I hadn't a cent, sir?"

"That hasn't anything to do with your being nice, has it?"

"Humph! No, I suppose not?"

We were a good deal together, although she was a middle aged, busy woman, and I a fun loving, half grown boy. I think she liked to have me around, and I know there was no one I enjoyed more—not even Dick Hawley, when we were on one of our cat raids.

I remember all these words of Aunt Josephine very well because they were said the last summer I was with her. The next winter she died very suddenly. It was dreadful news to hear, and, although I was expecting to be her heir, I wasn't able to keep from crying most of the time; I couldn't help thinking. Why couldn't she have lived and let me come into the property all the same? What is the need of people dying in order that somebody else can have the money? Aunt Josephine and I, we could have always got on together.

There was the funeral and then the gathering of the family together in her large parlor to hear the reading of the will. Luckily no one was present but the relatives. Mr. Green, the lawyer who had drawn up the will, was a cousin. Such a will was never heard before. First, there was a list of articles to be given away, one to each relation—a picture, a chair, or something of the kind. But for the property! A couple of hundred dollars was given apiece to each, and the rest was placed in trust with the lawyer. The estate was to be carried on as usual, the annual income to be used in helping support a large charitable institution in Boston. This to last for three years, at the end of which time a further letter of instruction was to be opened and its contents carried out according to the wishes of the deceased. My name was mentioned last of all, and as follows:

"I will and bequeath to my nephew, Joseph Hedden Wingate, my best wishes for his success in life, especially in his chosen avocation of peppering tom cats. I also will and bequeath to him my dog Peter, which may be of aid to him in his efforts and a constant reminder of his aunt's interest in his welfare. There will also be found in my letters of instructions, to be opened three years from the date of my death, a further expression of my wishes as to my nephew Joseph."

I must have turned very white on hearing this strange bequest, for I heard my mother call quickly for "camphor."

"Get away!" I said to some one who wanted to put it to my nose. "There's nothing the matter with me. I'm going right out now to find Aunt Josephine's cat and try my hand at peppering her!"

I didn't say that with any malice, but only to throw off my feelings. To tell the truth, it came over me with more of a rush than ever, how Aunt Josephine had left everything she had so enjoyed to a lot of stranger young ones in the city, who never cared for her and never would understand what she'd done for them.

I called "Come on, Pete!" and off we went.

We didn't find the cat, for I ran to my favorite cherry tree with the seat aunt and I often used to sit upon when it was full of plump fruit.

I tell you I did heaps of thinking there. First I thought of the disappointment to father and mother and all the expense they had been at for suits and so on. All for nothing. Then I thought of the lessons behind hand at school and the work I'd have to do to catch up, for of course I'd got to take hold and work now like other boys. No shirking now. No more fun, but just good, solid work for a boy who by and bye had got to earn his living and make up to folk for what they'd lost on him. Then I thought again of dear Aunt Josephine and all the jolly days I'd had with her, now gone forever, and I sniveled so Peter whined until I had to stop.

When I came back to the house the folks were getting ready to go home. Father spoke sternly to me, but mother put her hand softly on my head, saying, "Poor boy!" Then I remembered. I walked up to father.

"Father," said I, "I want you to have the $200 Aunt Josephine left me as part payment for what you've spent on me. I'll pay up the rest when I'm a man."

Father and mother looked at each other with looks that lightened me up considerably, though I couldn't exactly have told what was in their faces.

After that I just worked hard at whatever I had to do. In school and out I kept at it, for I never forgot that I had now to make my own way in the world; and that fact means for a boy that he has no time to waste in fooling. My school reports grew better and better. Sometimes the master sent home a letter telling mother how famously I was getting on.

This was rather comforting to me, for the boys had got hold of the story of the will, and I was now called by them "Disinherited Joe." Not a fine name for a fellow to go by, especially under the circumstances. But there was no use fighting against it. When a set of boys are bent on making something go there's no stopping it. And I had held my head pretty high, and they had rather put up with it because I was known to be a boy with prospects. I had to come down now; and I did try hard to do the square thing, but I couldn't cheek off that name, though.

At home I never let father speak twice when he wanted a thing done; and that stern word the day of the funeral is the only one I ever remember of his using to me. But, then, he was the kindest father in the world.

When vacation came I asked Lawyer Green to let me work on the farm. He said I might if I would work well. I remembered Aunt Josephine's ways, and did my best to follow them. You may be sure there were plenty of things to set to rights. The clumsy men were very different from my clever aunt. I saved the cherries, for if I hadn't been there they would all have gone to the bugs. Sometimes it was awful hard on my feelings to be there, for I missed Aunt Josephine so; yet there was a kind of satisfaction through it all, for I used to fancy I could hear her say:

"That's right, sir, since you've to make your own way in the world."

Well, the three years passed. I got through the grammar school sooner than any one expected, and had been a year in the high. I had decided to go through the four years' course there, and then go into my father's business and save up enough to start toward owning a fancy farm like Aunt Josephine's. I knew I could run one if I once got started. I remembered all her ways as if I had seen her at work yesterday, and the summer vacations there were a great help.

The third anniversary of aunt's death came round, and we all went up to the farm to hear the letter of instructions read.

"Some more advice in it for me," I thought, "but if Aunt Josephine were alive she'd see I didn't need it."

I tell you it was something of a trial to go there again. Mother and father were fearfully nervous, and mother, she couldn't keep her eyes off of me all the way there, and kept saying, "Poor boy!" just as she did the day of the disappointment. I tried to cheer her all I could, telling her to never mind what was coming; I'd made up my mind to own as good a farm as Aunt Josephine's when I grew up, and that I should stick to that. Then she would say: "Bless you, my boy!" in a way to make a fellow feel all hollow.

Lawyer Green shook hands with us all most warmly, especially me.

"I've heard good words of you," he said, "both from your home and your school. But I scarcely need them, seeing you work so like a man in vacation. It would do your aunt's heart good to know her little sarcasm in the will was really not deserved. But come in. I have a surprise for you."

We hastened in, wondering what it could be. The letter was very brief. It was a new will after all. It was simply this:

"If, at the end of three years, my nephew, Joseph Hedden Wingate, has developed into an industrious, manly lad—as, from my study of him, I am of the opinion that he will—I bequeath to him my entire remaining property, Mr. Green to hold it in trust until my nephew is of age. Otherwise it goes to"—(naming the charitable institution).

I tell you that went over me like a shot. There was such a noise of congratulations all around me I thought I was going to drop. I heard mother calling again for camphor.

I pulled myself up.

"Peter!" I called.

The old dog sprang to me.

"Come on, Pete! We shall have to get out of this. Let's go and find a tomcat to pepper."—Abbie McGannett in Courier-Journal.

What Kind of Ears Have You?

Ears with curved hanging lobe are by far the most common, while not more than one person in fifty possesses the straight lobed ear. This peculiar shaped ear is often hereditary, and can be traced back in some families for generations. People with musical tastes generally have large and prominent ears, while the thin, angular ear is said to denote bad temper and cruelty.—Pall Mall Gazette.

NEVER STOLE BUT ONCE.

Then He Was Too Conscientious, Though Hungry, to Take His Share.

An Atlanta dispatch says: Yesterday afternoon Bailiff Couch rushed into the Sheriff's office with a gray haired and grizzly bearded prisoner, who trembled with fear as the bailiff announced:

"Mr. sheriff, here is an old man who is charged by a negro with stealing a dog last Christmas."

"Can you give bond?" the sheriff asked the prisoner.

"I can, sir, if I will be allowed to see some of my neighbors in De Kalb county."

"Well, we can't fix that now, and I reckon you will have to go to jail for the present."

The old prisoner's eyes began to fill with tears as he dropped wearily into a chair.

Presently some one spoke to the sheriff as "Col. Thomas."

The prisoner sprang to his feet and asked, excitedly:

"Is this Col. L. P. Thomas?"

"I am," replied the sheriff.

"Don't you know me, colonel? Don't you remember old Newt Nolan, who was in your command during the war?"

An expression of recognition came over the colonel's face as he held out his hand and replied:

"Newt, old fellow, how do you do, and where have you been all this time?"

"Colonel, I have been out in De Kalb county working ever since old Company D laid down her arms. Say, colonel, about this dog stealing business. All I did was to take up a stray dog, and when the owner called for him I wouldn't give him up until he paid for his board. Colonel, I never stole but one thing in my life. Don't you recollect that night we went out and stole a sheep?"

"Yes; hungry soldiers are excusable for foraging a little."

"Now, colonel, tell the boys what I did. Tell 'em, colonel, how honest old Newt is."

"Why, you refused to eat any of the sheep because, so you said, you couldn't eat a mouthful of what didn't belong to you."

"And I was mighty hungry."

"Yes, we were all half starved."

"Now, colonel, do you think I would steal a negro's dog?"

"Why, bless my heart, old fellow, of course you wouldn't. Here, Mr. Bailiff, I'll put up the amount of that bond. Let my old comrade here go free."

And the war scarred veteran hugged his old commander, and went out into the sunshine proud and happy.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

An Obliging Clerk.

There is a clerk in the New York postoffice who could be elected president to-morrow if the suffrages of the women folk who deal with him through the square window behind which he sits could send him to the White House. "He is the politest public official I ever saw," one woman enthusiastically exclaimed the other afternoon as she came down the stairs from the mezzanine floor. "It doesn't make any difference if the thermometer is 60 and the humidity 100, he has always just the same easy and polite manner. He'll untie your parcel and do it up again for you if he thinks it isn't just right. He'll tell you everything you want to know and look and act all the time as if it were the greatest pleasure imaginable. Today he was seen to fix up a woman's parcel for her—the string broke or something, and he got fresh wrapping paper and twine and tied it up, addressed it and then actually put the stamp on for her. And he smiled all the time as if he were as delighted as she. She was not a pretty woman, either. If the women could vote he would be postmaster general at least."—New York Evening Sun.

They Took It for a Mirror.

The darky employed at the Laclede bank was busily engaged polishing the brass signs of the institution. He rubbed and scoured and brightened and wiped until the perspiration stood out upon the black marble of his brow, notwithstanding that the day was chilly in the extreme. He finished his task with a sigh of satisfaction, gathered up the utensils he had employed and disappeared into the bank just as three ladies turned the corner on a semi-gallop to catch a cable train which had already reached Broadway.

Strange to say they made no attempt to stop the train. The bright convex brass surface, glistening in the occasional burst of sunshine, focused their attention, and in just three seconds the group were busily engaged in front of it arranging their bangs, putting on their dabs of powder where they would do the most good with a powder rag, and in sundry and divers ways finishing their toilets.—St. Louis Republic.

For Saving Life at Sea.

An act has been passed by the English parliament under which every ship and steamer going to sea must be provided with sufficient boats, or with life saving rafts, to accommodate every person on board, crew or passengers. A London firm has opportunely patented a raft which may be folded up so that it will take no more room upon a ship's deck than does an ordinary life boat, and which may, in fact, be made a chuck for the reception of the life boat, and both boat and raft, by an ingenious, but really simple contrivance may be put overboard by the same set of davits, and the raft follows the boat so quickly that the two are sent afloat within a couple of minutes of each other.—New Orleans Picayune.

He Had to Economize.

Merchant—Mr. Canesucker, can you pay this little bill today?

Dudely Canesucker—Not today; some other day.

"It occurs to me that you should try and save up, so as to meet your obligations."

"That's what I'm doing; haven't used any money to pay debts in more than a year now."—Texas Siftings.

Superstition of the Dead Hand.

On a recent visit south I met some friends who have a little child which I had not seen for a year or more. At that time the child had a birthmark, almost a perfect strawberry on its neck, which interested me considerably, and on the renewal of our acquaintance I asked about the mark. The child's mother informed me that it had entirely disappeared, and upon investigation I found that she was correct in her statement. The mark was gone, and naturally I asked what had caused its disappearance. At first she refused to tell me, but finally, with apologies for her weakness, she confessed that an old darky woman had told her if she took the child to a dead person and rubbed the dead hand on the mark it would go away.

She laughed about it incredulously, for she was not a superstitious woman, but the suggestion remained with her, and the more she thought of it the more it grew, until one day a neighbor having died she took the child to the house and touched the spot with the dead person's hand. No one knew of it except a woman who went with her, for she was ashamed to acknowledge her superstition, but just the same, in the course of a few weeks the mark began to fade away, and it continued to do so until it had disappeared entirely.

Then she began to wonder at it and to make inquires, and she discovered that similar cures or removals had been effected, notably in one instance where a red blotch which disfigured half the face of a young man had disappeared, or was at that time disappearing, to be more correct, after the dead hand treatment. I did not go to see the young man whose face when I was there was almost of the natural color, but I have no reason to doubt the lady's veracity.

No explanation was or could be given of the cure except a vague allusion to the supposition that as the body in the ground decayed the mark on the living person disappeared, the time required in the removal being coincident, or supposed to be, with that required in the decay and dissolution of the body.—New York Sun.

A New Refuse Destructor.

An improved refuse destructor has appeared in England. The refuse is put into the destructor, and it contains sufficient refuse coal and other combustible material to keep the furnaces going when once lighted, no other fuel being necessary. The temperature of the furnaces ranges from 400 to 1,000 degs. Fahrenheit, according to the firing, and considerably less heat than the former is sufficient to effectually destroy any germs of disease and to consume the injurious products of combustion before they are passed into the open air. Patent fume cremators are also provided through which all gases from the furnaces pass over a fire, the temperature of which sometimes reaches 1,500 degs. Fahrenheit, and they are thence conducted into a chimney shaft 160 feet in height.

The intense heat, which is estimated as equal to the development of forty-five horse power, is utilized for driving machinery and generating electricity, as well as in dealing with the clinker or residuum which is left after the burning. This residuum is ground up for concrete mortar, made into paving blocks, or used in the construction of streets, and a suitable boiler is provided in the main flue of the apparatus. According to present working, the amount of house refuse, street sweepings, etc., that can be disposed of by one machine in a year is 30,000 loads. Each of the eight cells of the destructor burn from eight to nine tons per day of twenty-four hours.—New York Telegram.

How Egyptian Dogs Were Cared For.

In Egypt the house dog was shaved, combed and washed. He was sometimes tinted with benna, as if he were a woman. He wore fine collars on his neck, furnished sometimes with an earthenware clasp in the shape of a bell or flower. Children played with him, became attached to him, and the hero of one story, to whom his fates had predicted at his birth that he would die of the bite of a dog, willingly confronted the threatened danger rather than be separated from the dog he had raised. He of course had a name to which he answered: Si-togai, the ferreter; Khaoubsen, the lamp or star; Soubou, the strong, and Nansi, the black.

He is seen with kings as well as with common persons. Rameses II, during the earlier years of his reign, was always escorted by a female dog, which was called Anaitiennaktou, or brave as the goddess Anaitis. A petty king of the eleventh dynasty, about 3300 B. C., had five dogs, which he so loved that he carved their names and engraved their portraits on his tomb. They were, indeed, blooded animals, whose names revealed their foreign origin. The finest of them was called Abaikarou, a faithful transcription of the word abaikour, by which the hunting dog is designated in many of the Berber districts.—Nature.

A Decapitated Head.

The model of a decapitated head in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania has an interesting history. In the year 1889 Count Okuma, the Japanese minister of foreign affairs, was attacked by a young fanatic while in his carriage in the streets of Tokio. A bomb was thrown into the carriage, which exploded and injured the right leg of the minister so that amputation was necessary. The man then attempted to kill himself, but was prevented by the police and taken to prison, where he was executed by decapitation. At the time of his arrest an officer struck the man on the head with his saber.

An ingenious and expert wood carver, Hannenuma, saw the head and studied it so faithfully that he produced this copy. The covering is a species of laquer, and each separate hair of the head is inserted in a cavity made for it with a small drill. The head was purchased from the artist by Dr. Edward H. Williams and by him presented to the museum.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Napoleon and His Enemies.

It would be interesting to know exactly how much Napoleon owed to his talent as a soldier, and how much to his good fortune in having had against him men of inferior capacity. For of Mack he wrote, six years before the campaign of 1805, "A man of the lowest mediocrity I ever saw in my life." He was never able to use such language of Wellington, Gneisenau, Blucher or Scharnhorst; and had he met them when first consul, there would have been no Mack and no Austerlitz in 1805.—Poultney Bigelow in Harper's.

The Rats' Worst Enemy.

"A white rat," said a friend of mine recently who is supposed to know, "is the mortal enemy of the common or brown rat. If three white rats are placed in a dwelling infested with the rodents they will drive the latter away within a week. A white rat will fight a brown rat and kill it almost as quickly as a ferret. In fact, I think white rats belong to the ferret family."—Kansas City Times.

HEIRS OF THE HOUSE OF STUART.

How the Question of Right to the English Throne Is Complicated.

There is a historical blunder which ever and anon comes up and which, though of no practical significance, yet cannot be without an imaginative influence on Anglo-Saxons. It respects the question, Who is the representative of the Stuarts? The statement is often made that it is the king of Italy, but this is a mistake. Its latest appearance is in a very interesting article on Queen Margaret, which says that but for the law excluding Roman Catholic lines, King Humbert and Queen Margaret would now be king and queen of England. It is worth noting that even the eminent historian, Mr. Freeman, has casually fallen into the same error in an incidental allusion, knowing that by female succession the Stuart representation had passed into the house of Savoy, and not having chanced to note that by female succession it had passed out of the house of Savoy.

When by death of Henry Stuart, Cardinal York, in 1807, the house of Stuart, and with it all the heirs of James II, became extinct, then as his elder sister, Mary, had no grandchildren the Stuart representation devolved on King Victor Emmanuel I of Sardinia, as the heir of James' younger sister, Henrietta, duchess of Orleans. Victor Emmanuel's heir for the throne of Sardinia, as he had no sons, was his brother Charles Felix, but for the Stuart representation, which of course followed the English rule, it was his eldest daughter, Mary Beatrice. Her heir was her eldest son, Francis V, the last duke of Modena, whom Disraeli, in "Endymion," represents as actually receiving the homage of some English idiots as their true sovereign.

At his death without issue in 1875, the Stuart claims (now of course purely ideal) passed to his next brother's (Ferdinand's) only child, the Archduchess Maria Theresa, wife of Prince Lewis of Bavaria, who is thus the representative of the Stuarts, the Tudors and the Plantagenets. The eldest of this lady's four or five sons bears the sign of his famous descent in his name of "Prince Rupert." Thus the ideal claims of the ancient English royalty, having passed from the house of Savoy into the Modenese branch of the house of Hapsburg-Lorraine, will, in the next generation, be settled in the house of Wittelsbach and ascend the throne of Bavaria, supposing that monarchy to be then in existence.

On the death of Charles Felix in 1831, the Sardinian crown passed to the branch of Savoy-Carignano, which parted from the elder line a generation before Henrietta Stuart was born. King Humbert, therefore, and his cousin and wife, Queen Margaret, are not only not the representatives of the Stuarts, but, as pointed out in Chambers' Encyclopedia, they are not descendants of the Stuarts.

Queen Victoria is guilty of a singular absurdity in one of her books when she proudly calls herself, with true royal and feminine Toryism, "the represent[illegible] the Stuarts." Her house was c[illegible] the very reason that its elevati[illegible] ized the national rejection of t[illegible] The act of settlement shows [illegible] only not the representativ[illegible] but is not even the repre[illegible] sister Elizabeth until all [illegible] Elizabeth's sons shall be [illegible] act passes over the sons and ov[illegible] daughter, the Abbess of Maubu[illegible] fixes on the youngest daughter, Sop[illegible] being a Protestant. The present dynas[illegible] therefore, reigns by no antiquated righ[illegible] descent, but by a true act of national e[illegible] tion. Victoria is not the representativ[illegible] the Stuarts, but, which is an infinit[illegible] higher dignity, she is, by a free act of [illegible] tional choice, the representative of t[illegible] majesty of mighty England.

I may remark that the present representative of Elizabeth Stuart, Queen Victoria's ancestress, is said to be, curiously enough, the Count of Paris.—Dr. Charles C. Starbuck in Boston Advertiser.

To Supply Free Lunch.

"Paris," said a gentleman a few days ago, "is famous all over the world for the variety and nature of the odd enterprises by means of which its citizens gain a livelihood.

"I will venture to say, however," he added, "that there is one calling in New York that is peculiar to itself and to the city and has no duplicate in Paris."

"And what is that?" asked the friend to whom he was speaking.

"A company organized to supply free lunch to saloons," was the reply.

Then the man went on to tell of the existence of a firm that makes a specialty of cooking huge rounds of corned beef, ham, baked beans, chowder, minute fishballs and other viands peculiar to a free lunch counter.

"These," he said, "are carried to customers in deliv[illegible] wagons, and if they need heating that is done on the premises."

His friend replied that he had often noticed the similarity of the various "layouts" in the city, but he said, "Why do you say that it is an industry peculiar to New York and that it does not exist in Paris?"

"For the simple reason," answered the other, "that there are no free lunches in Paris. It is strictly an American custom. Rest assured but for that fact Paris, too, would have its "free lunch supply company."—New York Herald.

The Tonsils.

We have arrived at a fair solution of the mystery of the spleen, which is a blood gland, and which seems to be occupied in the work, among other duties possibly, of making blood corpuscles—but until very recently the tonsils puzzled us completely. The opinion was hazarded that they might be glands of service in early life, like the thyriod gland in the neck, or the thymus gland, which is big in infancy, but decreases in size and importance as we pass away from the first epoch of our existence. This is by no means an unphilosophical view to take of organs which do not appear to subserve any active duty in adult existence.

Early life has its own special demands and duties, and organs which discharge these duties would naturally decline and appear before us as useless parts when the adult stage was attained.—Illustrated London News.

When Coins Were First Made.

Certain passages in the Iliad of Homer would lead to the inference that coins of brass were struck as early as 1,184 years B. C. Tradition affirms that the Chinese had bronze coins as early as 1120 B. C. But Herodotus "the father of history," ascribes the "invention" of coins to the Lydians, about nine centuries B. C., and there is no satisfactory evidence that coins were known prior to that date.—St. Louis Republic.

India Rubber Pavements.

A German engineer has paved a bridge with india rubber, and the result has been so satisfactory that it is to be applied on a larger scale. It is found to be more durable than asphalt and not slippery.—New York Journal.