DUNGENESS BEACON.

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OCCIDENTAL MELANGE

Rubies Worthy of Mention Found Near Baker City, Or.

A MAP OF OAKLAND, CAL., MISSING.

Number of Sealskins Already Landed at Victoria—Fruit and Nursery Firm Quits Business.

Duval & Son of Grenille, France, propose to erect a brewery at Phœnix, A. T.

Horse theives operating in Southern Arizona have robbed over twenty ranchers.

A swindler with $2 bills raised to $10 is working Puget Sound towns with some success.

There have been landed in Victoria already 20,685 sealskins. The animals were caught between California and Alaska.

San Diego has decided to celebrate the 350th anniversary of the discovery of San Diego Bay, which occurs September 28 next.

An outbreak of anthrax has occurred six miles south of Los Angeles on a dairy where forty cows are kept. Fourteen have already died.

Additional pumps will at once be used on the San Pedro wreck in front of Victoria, B. C., and it is believed the vessel will soon be off the rocks.

There are fifty-five hop houses in Polk county, Or. Each house is good for handling nine acres of hops. At this rate the total acreage would be 495 acres.

Saint Teresa is still at Nogales, A. T., performing miraculous cures. The stories that she had been shot by the Governor of Sonora never had any foundation.

The Bradstreet Commercial Agency reports 12 failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the past week as compared with 17 for the corresponding week of 1891.

It is stated at San Diego that J. Malcolm Forbes, the Boston capitalist who was recently married and took up his residence at Coronado, is the purchaser of the Pacific Beach railroad.

William B. Fleming, who shot and killed Samuel Pritchard at Silver City, Idaho, last April, and who was acquitted by the Coroner's jury, has been indicted by the grand jury. It is supposed there was malice in the killing.

A thorough search of the public records at Sacramento has failed to reveal the presence of a map of the town of Oakland, which was made in 1852 by a French engineer and was accepted as a State record. It is believed the map has been abstracted.

The University of Berlin, with its 6,000 students and scores of famous professors, has a capital of but $750,000. Its largest endowment, that of the Countess Bose, is only $150,000. Nevertheless it is the seat of the highest German learning, and claims to have the ablest corps of instructors of all the world's schools.

Fruit raisers of Benton county, Or., are not looking for a large crop this year. Apples will be especially scarce. Wild blackberries are in great demand. In a few years Benton county will be a great fruit-wroducing section, as hundreds of acres have been set out with fruit trees during the past two years.

An analysis of a bottle of whisky brought to Portland from the Warm Springs Indian reservation has been made and found to contain a lot of fusel oil, chloroform and ether. A half-breed took two bottles of this stuff to the reservation. The contents of one of them was drunk by three Indians, all of whom died.

A gentleman just in from the Bozanza mine at Greenhorn Mountain, near Baker City, Or., says that rubies have been discovered near there which are worthy of mention. They have the appearance of the genuine article in color, and to all appearance are rubies. He said they were about the size of peas and have the octangular shape of that stone. He has secured over 100 of the gems.

There is a bit of history connected with the postoffice of Rickreall, Or., commonly known as Dixie by the older inhabitants of Polk county. The postoffice was established back in the sixties. The first name suggested was "Dixie." But at that time the war feeling was at a high pitch, and Colonel Nesmith, as godfather of the new office, advised dropping of the "South-down"-sounding title and substituting the name "La Creole," after the beautiful stream on which it lies. An error was made in spelling the word by its sound in Washington, and the office went officially upon record as "Rickreall" and has remained that way ever since.

James C. Mason, formerly postmaster at Tillamook, who was indicted by the United States grand jury for having forged the name of Johnson Erickson to a money order and collected $13 thereon, was arraigned in the United States District Court at Portland the other day, and entered a plea of guilty. United States Attorney Mays recommended that a fine of $500 be imposed, in default thereof the criminal to be sentenced to a term of imprisonment. Counsel for Mason said the money could be raised, so sentence was deferred and prisoner remanded to jail. Mason stood well in the community until this crime was charged against him, and some now think that he pleaded guilty to screen some of his family who committed the crime. He made good the amount of the order some time ago.

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

Interesting Wrangle in the House Over the Bill Pensioning Sodiers Who Fought in Indian Wars.

Secretary Elkins has formally approved the proposition for the construction of two free bridges across the Willamette river at Portland, Or., according to the plans of the local engineers.

The House Committee on Indian Affairs has favorably reported Senator Dolph's bill granting to the Blue Mountain Irrigation Company a right of way for reservoirs and a canal through the Umatilla Indian reservation in Oregon.

There is quite an interesting wrangle over the bill now pending in the House for pensioning soldiers who fought in the Indian wars. Representative Wilson of Washington and Senator Mitchell of Oregon are insisting that, while pensioning those soldiers who fought in the Indian wars of a comparatively recent period, those who participated in the early Indian wars in Oregon and Washington should also receive their reward. It is on this proposition that the two Houses are now in disagreement, but it is hoped that the early Indian fighters who are still living will be included.

The bill which passed the House to enforce reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and Canada provides that when the President shall be satisfied that the passage through any canal or lock connected with navigation on the St. Lawrence river, the Great Lakes or the waterways connecting the same of any vessels of the United States, or of cargoes or of passengers in transit to any part of the United States, is prohibited, or made difficult or burdensome by the imposition of tolls or otherwise, which he shall deem to be reciprocally unjust and unreasonable, he shall have power to suspend the right of passage through the St. Mary's Falls canal so far as it relates to vessels owned by subjects of any government discriminating against the United States.

Senator Pettigrew will very soon report a bill of great importance to every county, township, school district and State where there are Indians who have taken lands in allotment under the present laws. So soon as Indians take the lands in allotments they become citizens and are allowed to vote, but they are not obliged to pay any taxes. This bill proposes that the government shall pay the taxes for the Indians to the same amount and at the same rates as the white people situated alongside of the Indians, the object being that, as the government says the Indians shall be taxed, the government shou d provide for the payment of taxes in States where Indians are located and where they receive the benefits of taxation and civilization. It seems like a very sensible thing, and will perhaps be favorably considered in the Senate.

Further investigation into the proposal to issue a proclamation opening the Colville Indian reservation leads to the conclusion that no such praclamation will be made until after the lands have been surveyed and the Indians have secured their allotments. The reason for this course of action is to prevent the endless litigation which is sure to follow, especially if white settlers go in and make selections which after survey the Indians desire. Under the law the Indian can oust the white man from his claim, and if a white man is fortunate enough to secure a valuable mineral tract, a person wanting the land could easily induce the Indian to oust him and cause a great deal of trouble and expense. So it is probable that the $35,000 appropriation for surveying the land will be immediately expended and the Indians requested to take allotments, after which the proclamation opening the land to the white settlers will be issued.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

The St. Paul School Board Abolishes the Distinction of Sex in the Matter of Salaries—Etc.

Kentucky has a colored State Teachers' Association.

Brooklyn is to launch a manual training school, the vote in its favor being 20 to 10.

During the last year 1,800 girls were graduated from the Boston Cooking School.

The largest and finest technical school in the world is to be erected at Manchester, England.

Of the class of 1892 at Cornell University 118 favored a protective tariff, and 48 opposed it.

The Presbyterians are about to establish a college in Salt Lake City, and have purchased a site of 100 acres.

There are seventeen young men in the graduating class at Harvard who failed to get their degrees this year.

One-third of the students abroad, it is said, die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in college.

During the last year there graduated from the medical colleges of the United States about 5,000 young doctors.

England, with 94 universities, has 2,723 more professors and 51,814 more students than the 360 universities of the United States.

The revenues of Oxford and Cambridge represent a capital of about $75,000,000. The University of Leipsic is worth nearly $20,000,000.

The oldest college in North America was founded in 1531—the College of St. Ildefonso in the City of Mexico. The next oldest is Laval College, Quebec.

On June 13 the School Board of St. Paul, Minn., abolished the distinction of sex in the matter of salaries, and will hereafter pay the women the same as men for doing the same work.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES.

The Revenue Department Makes a Peculiar Decision.

GAIN OF LAND FROM OLD MEXICO.

Key to the Hieroglyphics That Will Unlock the Mysteries in the Hiltite Inscriptions Found.

Eleven deaths have resulted from the riots at Homestead, Pa.

New York banks have $19,207,000 in excess of the legal requirements.

A Tennessee convict is pronounced by the penitentiary physicians to be of both sexes.

New York business men are greatly worried over the lack of warehouse facilities.

The manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have just increased wages 3½ per cent.

There is quite a rush of people into the Southern States who have a few thousand dollars to invest.

General George F. Alford of Dallas, Tex., is about to go to Europe to induce farmers to settle in that State.

Marshall Field paid $200,000 for 800 square feet of Chicago land recently—the largest price ever paid in that city.

By a cut of the Rio Grande river it was shortened about two miles, and 900 acres of Mexican land are now on the American side.

Golden, a suburb of Denver, containing 8,000 people, is in danger of being swept away by a grand landslide from Table Mountain.

The railroads are finding it necessary to make cheap excursion rates in order to supply harvest hands to Central and Western Kansas.

A Buffalo deaf mute has recently been attacked by St. Vitus' dance in his arms and fingers. He is learning to make signs with his feet.

By order of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia all the theaters in Washington must be fitted throughout with electric lights.

The story of concessions by the Mexican government to an American company to build a railroad from El Paso to Mazatlan is again repeated.

The Revenue Department has decided that the bi-chloride of gold institutes which claim to cure inebriety are liable to the government for the retail liquor tax.

An attempt has been made to burn the State women's prison and reform school for girls at Indianapolis. Three fires were started at the same time, but were extinguished.

A student of Johns Hopkins University is said to have discovered the key to the hieroglyphics that will unlock the mysteries in Hiltite inscriptions, hitherto wholly unknown.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford road propo es to run an electric train between New York and New Haven and make the distance—seventy-four miles—in sixty minutes.

For a second time since the passage of the silver law of 1890 50 per cent. of the customs revenues at New York during the first ten days of July was paid in the new treasury notes issued under that law.

Over 400 damage suits have been filed against the Little Rock and Fort Smith and Missouri Pacific railroads for violation of an Arkansas law fixing passenger rates, and the court is deciding about fifteen cases a day against the companies.

A huge bowlder and beside it a flagstaff fifty feet high have been erected in Franklin, N. H., to mark the spot where Daniel Webster was born. The birth spot was originally in the town of Salisbury, but is now included in the territory of Franklin.

The father of Alice Mitchell, who killed Freda Warde last January at Memphis, testified that Alice's mother was insane and the girl had manifested similar peculiarities. She speaks of Freda as if she were living now, and takes no interest in her own trial.

Father Bay, a Catholic priest in Chicago, shot and killed Barney Moran, a burglar, who had entered the priest's house one night last week. Moran fired twice at the priest, missing him. A Coroner's jury decided that Father Bay was not to be blamed or censured.

The strangest thing of this generation in the way of will-making is reported from Kentucky. One of the richest men of the State died a few days ago, and cut his sons off with $100 each because of their liking fast horses. His widow and daughter divide a fortune of $5,000,000.

A Syrian woman, badly afflicted with leprosy, was allowed to land at New York, having passed inspection at quarantine. It is said the inspection is too careless, and there is fear that unless it is made more rigid the danger of importing cholera infection will be very great.

The Haskell multicharge gun has again been tested at Reading, Pa., for penetration into iron plates. The projectile penetrated the best range iron six inches, which is three plates more than any gun ever penetrated before. The projectile was found to be as perfect as when it came from the lathe.

The American Museum of Natural History at New York has secured the Harry Edwards entomological collection, which is well known in San Francisco. The collection includes over 250,000 insects of all kinds from all parts of the globe, and is very rich in the lepidoptera of North America, especially the butterflies of the Pacific Coast.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

Kentucky to Make an Exhibit of Tobacco in All Its Forms—Japan Applies for Space for Minerals.

The Woman's Pharmaceutical Association of Illinois is planning to conduct a model pharmacy in the Illinois building at the World's Fair.

Japan has applied for space in the World's Fair mines and mining building for a mineral exhibit. It will include a fine collection of the celebrated Japanese alloys and bronze preparations.

One of the novel exhibits in machinery hall at the World's Fair will be a paper mill. It will be in active operation, and will show all the processes of paper-making from the pulp to the finished card, which will be in the form of a World's Fair souvenir.

A schooner is now being fitted out at Halifax to go to the Arctic regions to get ten or twelve Esquimau families, fifty or sixty persons in all, for exhibition at the World's Fair. Dogs, fishing implements, utensils and everything necessary to show Esquimau life will also be procured.

The American Ostrich Company has sent to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair thirty birds from its ostrich farm at Fall Brook, San Diego county, Cal. The ostriches have been sent on thus early in order that they may become thoroughly acclimated by the time the fair opens and appear at their best.

An exhibit of bells will be made at the World's Fair by a large manufacturing concern in this country, and the firm is planning to display it in a reproduction of the Tzar Kolokol (king of bells), the famous broken bell of Moscow, which is 22 feet in diameter and 21 feet 3 inches high, weighs 443,772 pounds and is used as a chapel.

Kentucky will make at the World's Fair an exhibit of tobacco in all its forms, from the seed up to the matured and manufactured leaf. There will be exhibits of different varieties of plants in various stages of growth and illustrations of the manner of shipping and handling the weed from the time the seed is put in the ground until the produce goes into the chewer's or smoker's mouth.

A large portion of the agricultural exhibit which Illinois will make at the World's Fair will be selected from the exhibits made at the State Fair at Peoria the coming fall. In order to encourage the farmers to make especially fine exhibits of farm, orchard and garden products the State Board of Agriculture, which has in charge the preparations of the State's World's Fair exhibit, has offered a number of cash prizes aggregating $6,500.

The New York World's Fair Commissioners have been trying to find a model of Fulton's steamboat, the Clermont, to be included in the State exhibit at Chicago. So far, however, they have been unable to discover one, and they have asked the Maritime Exchange to help them out. They have made many inquiries, but have been able to get only some statistics as to the vessel's dimensions. None of the New York shipping men appear to know if any model of the old steamboat survives the eighty years since the vessel was used.

The tide of public opinion is unmistakably turning strongly in favor of keeping the World's Fair open on Sunday, provided a "silent" fair be assured. The exposition authorities have never had any idea of keeping the machinery running on Sunday and everything going at full boom as on week days, and since they have so declared themselves, the demands for Sunday closing have diminished greatly in number. Not a few who had petitioned for a closed fair have changed their minds and revoked their request, and have asked that the gates be opened.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Hugh O'Donnell, Leader of the Homestead Workmen—Mr. Howells is Interviewed.

Chauncey M. Depew will soon sail for Europe for his annual outing. The date of his departure has not been fixed.

Prince Bismarck in an address to students of the University of Jena the other day intimated that he would make a tour of the German cities.

Prof. Koch of Berlin is seriously ill, it is reported, and forbidden to labor for a long period. It is thought that the bacillus of overwork has done the mischief.

Mme. Callirœ Parren is editor of a weekly woman's paper, published in Athens for the past five years, and has made it widely influential among Grecian woman.

Of all the Confederate Brigadiers surviving and in public life General Walthal of Mississippi, recently re-elected Senator, is said to be the most picturesque. He is tall and slender, with a mane of black hair that is striking in appearance.

Hugh O'Donnell, leader of the Homestead workmen, is represented by all the newspaper portraits of him to be a handsome, tastefully attired young man, who would be sure to secure more than an average share of interest from any group of summer girls.

The Blanche K. Bruce, who is running for the office of Auditor on the Republican State ticket in Kansas is not the gentleman who was for a time in the United States Senate and also Register of the Treasury, but a nephew of the colored statesman.

Mr. Howells tells an interviewer that he makes at the outside from $10,000 to $15,000 a year by his pen. Mr. Howells says also, and most people will believe him, that his work is the product of painstaking effort and never of the fine frenzy of inspiration.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

Russian Province Overrun With Voracious Wolves.

MOUNT ÆTNA EFFERVESCES LAVA.

Death of a Notorious Colored Australian Bushranger—An African Tribe Revolts—The Reds.

The Jewish population of London is put down at some 68,000.

The *Times* says that Gladstone may secure office, but not power.

Streams of burning lava are flowing down the sides of Mount Ætna.

Natural gas has been discovered in the district of Weis in Upper Austria.

The "Reds" met in London Sunday, and denounced the execution of Ravachol.

A report from Zanzibar says that the Yanyembe tribe has revolted and threatens the German forces.

In Peru it is proposed to check the rapid decline in the value of silver by temporarily stopping its coinage.

One of the Parisian newspapers is reported to be experimenting with type made of glass with gratifying results.

The German organs of Bismarck have begun to weaken. They are satisfied their attack on the government has failed.

An association of capitalists with backers in London, New Orleans and New York intend to found a cotton exchange in Hamburg.

So far ninety-six bodies have been taken from the ruins caused by the breaking of a glacier at St. Gervais-les-Bains in Savoy.

An audacious Paris paper recently published a list of American women who are wealthy enough for impecunious noblemen's wives.

Nathan Rothschild of Vienna has announced his intention of abjuring all things equine for the future. He is to dispose of his racing stud.

The alarm in Russian official circles over the spread of the cholera is growing. The press, it is reported, is not allowed to publish full details.

New evidence in the Maybrick poisoning case at London has been discovered, and it is thought it will cause a pardon to be granted Mrs. Maybrick.

Australia has shipped to Europe in the past twenty-six weeks 4,440,000 bushels of wheat, against 9,144,000 bushels in the corresponding time last year.

The King of Siam has excellent reasons for never allowing Mrs. Siam to leave the children with him when she goes out shopping. There are eighty-four of them.

The formalities necessary for the transfer of the steamships City of Paris and City of New York from the English registry to the American registry have been gone through with in London.

Many Afghan tribes refuse to support the Ameer, owing to his exactions and supposed intrigues with Russia. It is stated that, if the Ameer's troops are defeated, a general revolt is certain.

The Sultan of Morocco's troops, who are endeavoring to suppress an insurrection at Algiers, are committing many lawless and cruel acts, and Christians and Jews are much alarmed for their safety.

Lady Dufferin has invented a new tipple, which has aroused Parisian thirst to a high degree. It consists of mashed strawberries, cream and sugar, upon which Cliquot frappe is frothed from a siphon.

A grand hunt is proposed in the province of Kastroma, Russia, to destroy the wolves, which in phenomenal numbers and with great boldness and savagery have attacked the cattle and even men in the region.

Mr. Rhodes, the Cape Colony Premier, has introduced into the Legislature a franchise bill which raises the electoral qualification from £25 to £75 and disqualifies illiterates, except those already on the register.

The French Senate has passed a bill prolonging the present tariff on petroleum until January 1, 1893, and another granting a supplementary credit of 600,000 francs for the French exhibit at the Chicago Columbian Exposition.

Dr. Peters, the African explorer, has discovered enormous saltpeter beds between Mount Kilima-Njaro and the volcano Donjo Ngai. The whole great territory between Kilima-Njaro and Donjo Ngai is reputed to be one great saltpeter bed.

The small guild of draughtsmen who have the franchise to draw pictures on the London pavements have suddenly taken to cultivating a higher style of art. They have improved greatly in their profession, and are going into political caricature, something they never used to do at all.

A notorious bushranger, a colored man named Russell, has lately died in the Bendigo Hospital. He was known in the early fifties as "Black Douglas, the bushranger," and had a part in many escapades throughout the middle districts of Victoria, especially in the mining localities known as the "Middle Diggings."

The Prince of Wales does not propose to attend the autumn maneuvers which take place in Hungary in September. The Prince is going early next month to Homburg, and will return to England about the second week in September, when he is going to Scotland on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Fife at Braemer.

GIBRALTAR PASS.

Interesting Features of a Famous Northwestern Highway for Smugglers.

In years gone by so many superstitious and conflicting stories were circulated about Gibraltar pass, formerly Deception pass, that it was difficult to get any truth about it. Even the width was not known, nor even approximated in the calculations, and it was commonly reported that it was but sixty feet wide. To settle this question, George Lynch and Arthur White took two skiffs and a line and measured Gibraltar pass at the narrowest part of the throat, and found it to be 300 feet, and it may be widened forty feet more by a shot of dynamite in blasting off a point of rock. The narrow portion of the pass averages 500 feet in width, and in removing a small island between the pass proper and the narrow channel known as Canoe pass, the width of Gibraltar pass can with but little expense be widened to about 900 feet. The narrowest part of Canoe pass is 80 feet, and the widest part is 200 feet. For a considerable distance Gibraltar pass is already half a mile to a mile and a half wide, with a depth of water at low tide of 100 to 200 feet, and the walls are of solid and nearly smooth rock. There are but few such natural passes for shipping in the world.

Twelve years ago one of the largest scow schooners that has ever navigated Puget sound (being the one that took the lumber to build Dungeness buoy) was anchored outside of the pass for three days. The captain was a very careful man, and wanted to take the tide at its most favorable stage. The third night the tide came while all on board were asleep, and raised the vessel so high that the anchor could no longer touch bottom. When the captain and crew awoke the next morning they were amazed to find that their huge craft had floated through the pass, and that they were lying in the placid waters of Gibraltar harbor. The passage was so smooth that no one knew the vessel was not at anchor outside.

The smugglers who infested these waters since the earliest days have always reported the pass to be a dreadful place. They had an object in doing so; it was to deter the parties in pursuit from entering here. At one time the United States revenue cutter was afraid to undertake to pursue a smuggler's craft through and stopped outside. At that time the head man at the Utsalady mill was the head and chief of a gang of smugglers, and on every island in this great archipelago were the haunts of noted smugglers, some of whom were as wily and as crafty as any such characters that were ever portrayed in works of fiction. One of the number, who now resides on an island in Gibraltar pass, and has a little fleet of sail vessels snugly ensconsed behind said island, out of sight of the daily passenger steamer, tells us that he never smuggled for the profit, but was prompted solely by the love of excitement. He has long since retired from that business, and amuses himself nowadays in fishing. About five miles south of our office is Ben Ure's spit, which forms a part of the southern protection of this harbor. This spit runs out from a claim of 160 acres on Whidby Island, formerly the home of Ben Ure, who recently sold the ranch for $3,000 to the La Conner bank crowd. The name of the former smuggler referred to is Ben Ure. He is a keen, quick witted Scotchman, 60 years of age, eyes wide apart, and indicative of bright perception.

An old acquaintance of Ben Ure tells us that some years ago, when Ben was in the height of his glory, a federal revenue cutter came on him unawares and captured him. The captain of the cutter ran a line from Ben's sailboat to the stern of the cutter, and was towing him toward Port Townsend to confiscate his cargo and imprison the owner. But the captain failed to size up his prisoner when he left him in his own boat. Ben put his wits to work; he decided that he would not go to Port Townsend. The night was very dark. A lantern had been hung on the bow of Ben's boat. This light Ben transferred to the top of a cask that he fastened to the tow line; then he cut the tow line between the cask and his own boat. When day dawned the captain of the revenue cutter was greatly chagrined to discover that he was towing a cask with his lantern on it, and that the contraband cargo and its crafty owner had escaped amid the mazes of the archipelago of this Mediterranean of the New World. Ben had quietly slipped through Gibraltar pass, where the cutter dare not attempt to go, and proceeded to enjoy himself on his ranch.

We are informed by people who live at the pass that there is scarcely a night that smugglers do not sail through Gibraltar pass, taking large quantities of contraband goods both north and south across the British boundary. The government stations revenue officers at Port Townsend and Blaine to intercept smugglers, but it has no one here, where the most of the smuggling is done. The smugglers can not go through Swinomish Slough, because it is almost certain that they would be caught, so they run a regular line through Gibraltar pass.—Washington Farmer.

The German emperor has inaugurated a crusade for better morals in his capital. As a result the Berlin prisons have never before been so crowded as at present. And still the works goes on.

The Dungeness Beacon.

A Republican Newspaper.

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

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1892.

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK.

Republican County Ticket.

For Superior Judge,
JAMES G. McCLINTON.

For Representative,
W. R. HOOLE.

For Clerk,
CYRUS E. MAXFIELD.

For Auditor,
H. J. LIPSETT.

For Sheriff,
S. G. MORSE.

For Treasurer,
R. R. HARDING.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
LOUIS WILLIAMS.

For Assessor,
CAPT. WHITE.

For Surveyor,
WM. E. WARE.

For Supt. of Schools,
A. B. DORSEY.

For Coroner,
DR. W. W. McGEORGE.

For Commissioners,
Western District—GEO. LAMB,
Middle District—F. J. HART,
Eastern District—JNO. B. KNAPMAN.

THE ring is properly paralyzed.

WORK for the ticket and the whole ticket.

WILL Mr. Howells allow us to be Republicans?

CAPTAIN LAURENSON sent word that he would not accept any office.

THE anti-ring men claim the credit of bringing out the strongest men on the ticket.

LIPSETT and Maxfield will make a dandy team. Each will get the full vote of the party, and draw big from the Democratic vote in his particular end of the county.

IT was unfortunate that the contest of the campaign had to be over the judgeship, but the anti-ringers were backing a winner, and could well risk all on that race. The result this fall on the same office is easily foretold.

THE Port Angeles Daily Tribune of last Monday announced that to be the last issue unless more patronage was accorded it by the business men of Port Angeles. As we have not received a copy since then we presume the necessary encouragement was not forthcoming.

AGAINST the anti-ring folks in the recent fight were two Republican newspapers, two banks, the central committee, the office holders, the county commissioners, nearly all the office seekers, and all the wire pullers and politicians. Did not the taxpayers gain a glorious victory, "considerin'?"

IN reply to the attacks of the Tribune-Times and the Leader: The BEACON plant and building are paid for; the paper makes its expenses and a profit, and is owned *exclusively* by R. C. Wilson, a Republican who never voted a Democratic ticket or supported a Democratic candidate. Now, Ulmer and Howells, show up.

CONSIDERABLE speculation has been indulged in as to why the anti-ring men had no complete slate ready for the opening of the convention. Each active worker in the anti-ring cause engaged to do no canvassing except as to the judgeship until after the fight over that office was settled beyond question. The test of the strength of the ring and anti-ring forces was to be the vote upon the candidates for that office, and nothing was allowed to interfere with the free expression of sentiment on that vote. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, the anti-ring folks secured the nomination of as many of their men as it was wise to select from either faction, and secured for them the most desirable offices on the list. The anti-ring men have little to regret.

THERE has been some talk since the convention that the leaders of the gang did not recognize their defeat, and would make an attempt still to pursue gang tactics under gang rule in the coming campaign. We can not regard this as serious. It has been developed that this anti-ring movement is loaded. In the convention the aim was to kill off the gang, *as a gang*, and leave the party in good shape for a campaign. This has been done. If any of the candidates or their friends seek to to revive the ring, for any purpose of interest to the party, it can only result in bringing into use the reserve ammunition of the anti-ring men, and securing the defeat finally and eternally of every man connecting himself in any way with the gang or its successor. This is not a threat. The writer of this does not control the anti-ring movement, but is well informed as to the character and strength of the anti-ring forces, and believes that those who have the most to fear from this anti-ring movement are equally well informed. Men who are most interested know it will not do to "monkey with the band wagon," and will see that their friends do not bring down upon them those antagonistic forces which have been held in check only by the love of the grand old party and the desire for its success this fall. Ring rule will be prevented at whatever cost. But the ring is broken, and this is recognized by all. No attempt will be made to bring it together, or to form and operate a successor to it. The voters form and will control the party and its policy in this county. Let each voter do his duty to his party and there will be little demand or encouragement for rings or ring men. Let us stand by each other as good Republicans in the coming campaign. Forget that some of us used to be ring men and remember that we have to depend upon each other if we would be successful in our contest with that common foe, the Democratic party. We believe that all the late leaders of the ring forces will be found in the ranks of the party fighting shoulder to shoulder with the anti-ring men. See if we are not right.

THE Girard (Ill.) Gazette is the latest addition to our exchange list, the first copy of it that we have seen for eight years reached us this week, and brings to us many recollections of the past. We welcome the Gazette and wish it and Editor Tipton a long life and much prosperity.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings Last Thursday.

The convention met shortly after ten o'clock a. m. at the opera house, which was well filled with spectators, with T. H. Bradshaw in the chair and A. H. Howells, secretary. Mr. Bradshaw read the call for convention and stated the object of same after which he called the convention to order and announced the first business to be the election of a temporary chairman.

W. C. Garfield, of Sequim, was placed in nomination by Cyrus Maxfield, and Judge Lameroux, of Beaver, was named by Horace White. On the roll being called, Garfield received 25 votes and Lameroux 41. The election of Lameroux was made unanimous on motion of Garfield. Horace White was elected temporary secretary unanimously.

After a recess of several hours the convention was again called to order at 1:30 p. m. and the chair appointed committees on credentials, permanent organization and platform and resolutions.

The committee on credentials made a report allowing Dan Pullen and Frank Balch, of LaPush, whose seats were contested, to enter the convention, also ruled out Judge Smith, who had a proxy from Neah Bay, on the grounds that a proxy could not be transferred from the original holder, J. M. Dennis having held same originally. The report was unanimously adopted, as was also the reports of the other committees.

Under a suspension of the rules, W. C. Garfield was appointed permanent chairman and Horace White permanent secretary, with Paul Barnes as assistant. C. W. Thompson and Chas. Stakemiller were appointed tellers.

The chairman then announced that nominations for superior judge were in order and George C. Hatch stepped forward and was received with much applause. In a neat and eloquent speech he presented the name of James G. McClinton and amid wild cheering retired and the nomination was made unanimous.

Judge McClinton was called for and he stepped forward and made a few remarks, thanking his friends for their work on his behalf, and paying some very high compliments to Mr. Hatch, who had been his opponent and who he now numbered among his best friends. After indorsing the platform that had been adopted he retired, followed by much applause.

W. R. Hoole was then placed in nomination for representative and the nomination was made unanimous.

Up to this time there had been no contests for nominations but when nominations for clerk were called for several candidates were placed in the field. The vote stood: Cyrus E. Maxfield 40, A. A. Smith 24, and S. P. Carusi 3. The nomination of Maxfield was made unanimous on motion of Smith.

H. J. Lipsett was then placed in nomination for auditor unanimously, amid much applause.

A recess was then taken until five o'clock, and at five a recess was again taken until seven, when the convention was called to order for the last time.

For sheriff the names of L. E. Doyle, S. G. Morse, Thos. McNeil, P. A. Meagher and J. F. Rainey were placed in nomination. Doyle received 4, Morse 37, McNeil 7, Meagher 8, and Rainey 10. The nomination of Morse was made unanimous.

W. E. Burnside, R. R. Harding and Warren Dodge were in the field for treasurer. The first ballot they received 20, 33 and 14, respectively. Dodge retired and Harding received 41, and was declared the choice of the convention.

Louis Williams received the unanimous vote of the convention for prosecuting attorney.

Capt. White, Chas. W. Kennard and P. W. Gallup were aspirants for the nomination for assessor. The first ballot gave White 29, Kennard 7 and Gallup 32. Kennard then withdrew in favor of Capt. White and the next ballot gave White 40 and he was declared the nominee.

For county surveyor W. E. Smith received 29 votes and Will Ware 39. Mr. Ware's nomination was made unanimous.

In the race for school superintendent there were two candidates entered; the present incumbent, A. B. Dorsey, and an ambitious aspirant named Merrifield. Mr. Dorsey won easily by a score of 43 to 25.

Dr. McGeorge was unanimously chosen as the nominee for coroner.

The commissioners chosen were as follows: Eastern district, John B. Knapman; middle district F. J. Hart; western district, Geo. Lamb.

John C. Murphy, C. M. Kent and B. John Baker were elected as delegates to the state convention at Olympia next Wednesday.

The BEACON is mailed to any address in the United States or Canada for $1.50 a year.

The Farmers Mercantile Co. will still continue the old store at the old town, with Geo. Hunt at the wheel. Your wants can be supplied the same as of yore.

STEAMER
MONTICELLO
—ON—
Pt. Angeles, Pt. Townsend, Dungeness and Seattle
ROUTE.

TIME CARD:

GOING WEST—Daily, Except Sunday.

Leaves	SEATTLE	2.30 P. M.
"	PORT TOWNSEND	6.00 P. M.
"	DUNGENESS	8 00 P. M.
Arrives	PORT ANGELES	9.30 P. M.

GOING EAST—Daily, Except Monday.

Leaves	PORT ANGELES	6.00 A. M.
"	DUNGENESS	7.30 A. M.
"	PORT TOWNSEND	9.30 A. M.
Arrives	SEATTLE	1.00 P. M.

Close connections at Seattle with the Steamer Bailey Gatzert for Tacoma and Olympia.

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MERCHANTS BANK
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Capital and Surplus . . . $100,000
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Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest allowed on time deposits; collections made at all points on favorable terms; sells exchange on London, Paris, Berlin and all principal cities of Europe. Correspond with Ladd & Tilton, Portland, Or.; Dexter, Horton & Co., Seattle; Bank of California, San Francisco; Nat. Park Bank, N. Y. City.
Farmers, merchants and the public generally are invited to transact their business with us.

F. SCHUELER,
The Leading Merchant Tailor of Angeles.
FIRST-CLASS WORK. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
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DUNGENESS BRICK YARD
WILDER & CAYS, Proprietors.
Sand Brick a Specialty.
Leave orders at Transfer Barn.
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Carpenters —and— Builders
Estimates furnished free. Cabinet Work a specialty.
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W. L. CHURCH,
—AGENT FOR—
Phœnix Assurance Co.
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Contractors and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and Estimates given.
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CAYS' HOTEL.
Board and lodging by day and week. Terms reasonable.
ELIAS CAYS, Prop.
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DR. E. GEORGE.
DENTIST.
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Office over Hall's Drug Store.

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"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. E 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.
New Line of Goods on Hand.
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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.
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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.
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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 & Co.
Hardware, Groceries, Stoves, Tinware.
Buggies, Wagons and all kinds of Implements.
All Kinds of Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, etc.
Call and see Our Prices before going Elsewhere.
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 plowing and rabbeting jambs. Office at the Mill.
Dungeness, - - - - - - Wash

Subscribe for the BEACON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Go to Holden's for fresh Peanuts.

Tom McNeil was in town last Sunday evening.

Miss Bessie Miner has been very ill for the past week.

Mont Gay, of Angeles, was in town last Tuesday night.

C. W. Kennard, of Rena, was in Dungeness Monday.

Ed. Hatch, of Port Angeles, was in town last Friday.

Joe McKissick and wife made a visit to Angeles early this week.

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

Cliff Thompson, of Angeles, was in Dungeness late last week.

R. A. Davis returned from Seattle on the Angeles last Saturday.

The cutter Wolcott anchored in our harbor last Saturday morning.

Mr. H. F. Buckner will hereafter be postmaster at Washington Harbor.

The telegraph lines over the county have been kept pretty hot this week.

Oscar Morse and Bob Wood left for Seattle and Tacoma yesterday morning.

Mr. Andrew Weymouth, of Port Townsend, was in Dungeness early this week.

The BEACON is mailed to any address in the United States or Canada for $1.50 a year.

Mr. Levi Cays went up to Port Townsend and Seattle on a business trip last Tuesday morning.

Dave Dick has been carefully nursing a very sore foot for the past ten days, caused by running a nail into it.

Postmaster Dean, of Blynn, passed through Dungeness Wednesday on his way to the convention at Angeles.

Mr. J. D. Yarnell, who has been at work on the Colony building here, returned home to Angeles last Tuesday.

Steve Land came down up Angeles last Wednesday and resumed work on the Colony building. He has been very sick.

A dance was held a Sequim last Wednesday evening. Quite a number of our young folks attended and report a good time.

Messrs. Robert Shields and Thos. Malony, of the Colony, Port Angeles, were here Sunday, inspecting their new store building at this place.

New stock of Candy, Cigars and Tobacco just received at Holden's. 4tf

The Dungeness delegates to the republican convention at Angeles, held yesterday, were W. L. Church, H. J. Lipsett, C. W. Thompson and Andrew Abernathy.

One of the numerous pigs that roam the streets at their own sweet will met with a sad and untimely end last Monday morning. Particulars will not be given.

After the primary here last Saturday Messrs. Church, Lipsett, Thompson and Ballinger drove down to Angeles and arrived in time to see the fun there that evening.

Among the party of campers from Port Townsend that are now rusticating up the river are Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Payne, Mrs. D. Spore, Miss Sadie Payne and the Misses Morrison.

E. A. FitzHenry, of Port Angeles, and Major Hooker, of Sequim, were in town last Saturday morning. Mr. FitzHenry is a candidate for the democratic nomination for county surveyor.

The Monticello broke some portion of her machinery last Thursday evening and was laid up in Seattle undergoing repairs for several days. On Monday evening she resumed the run.

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

The Angeles papers report that Donald McInnes has resigned as chairman of the democratic central committee and that Dave Crockett has given up the race for the democratic nomination for sheriff.

Angeles now has a through mail pouch carried by the Monticello to and from Seattle. Why can't we make arrangements for a through pouch for Dungeness? It would be a great convenience to us.

Mr. W. C. Garfield is preparing to move his stock of merchandise from Washington Harbor to Port Angeles and continue business at the latter place. Mr. Garfield has the best wishes of the BEACON for his success in the new venture.

The dance held at the Transfer Hall last Friday night was a decided success. There was a large attendance and those present spent a pleasant evening. At 12 o'clock the dancers partook of a nice spread at the Cays Hotel.

Our post office now boasts of an outfit of call boxes that arrived from Angeles last Monday. This is a very convenient addition to the office, both for the postmaster and for the public. As soon as they are needed lock boxes will be put in.

Prof. A. B. Dorsey, county superintendent of schools, arrived here last Saturday from Port Angeles on horseback and started from here for the Quillayute on a tour of inspection of the schools. Mr. Dorsey is a candidate for renomination by the republican convention.—Port Crescent Leader.

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

The Gay and Festive Sea Serpent in the Vicinity of Dungeness.

We clip the following harrowing tale from the Key City Graphic of July 21st:

Yesterday morning, while the steamer Monticello was coming from Angeles to this city, and when almost directly opposite Dungeness, Captain Oliver says he saw the water in the Straits lashed into foam. Drawing near, to the surprise of the captain and all on board, a huge sea serpent, wrestling about in the waters as if fighting with an unseen enemy, was seen. It soon quieted down and lay at full length on the surface of the water. Captain Oliver estimates it to be about fifty feet in length and not less than four feet in circumference of the body. Its head was projecting from the water about four feet. He says it was a terrible looking object. It had viciously sparkling eyes and a large head. Fins were seen, seemingly sufficiently large to assist the snake through the water. The body was dark brown in color and was uniform all along. From what he says it would be capable of crushing a yawl boat and its occupants.

As the steamer passed on its course, the snake was seen disporting itself in the water. At the time the Straits were calm, and there could have been no mistake in recognizing the object.

The Farmers Mercantile Co. have opened their new store in the new town with a new stock of goods at new prices, lower than ever, where they will be pleased to meet all their old customers.

News From Forks.

Mrs. Merchant lost two valuable calves last week. Cause, sore throat.

We are having very poor weather for harvest. A considerable timothy has been damaged by the recent rains.

Prof. A. B. Dorsey paid a visit to our school Friday and reports the school in good working order and expressed himself as highly pleased with the discipline and instruction of Prof. Whitney.

The Quillayute ball club failed to get here to play the match game that was to have been played on the 16th. They sent word they would be here on the 23d, but they again failed to arrive and our team thinks that the Quillayuters are "'fraid" of the sturdy boys of the Forks club.

On Friday evening patrons and pupils met at the school house. Several scholars spoke pieces and acquitted themselves with much credit to their teacher, Prof. Whitney. After the children had spoken Prof. Dorsey made a speech upon the school work of the county, and let us say right here that he brought out many good idens regarding school work. After Prof. Dorsey had finished, Prof. Whitney was called upon for a speech. He responded in a few well chosen words and recommended the organization of a literary and debating society. After discussion it was agreed upon to organize such a society on Saturday evening, July 30th.

A considerable interest and enthusiasm was exhibited in the primary election held here on the 23d. It was the thought of some that the delegates who were elected should be instructed to vote for and use their influence in behalf of a certain candidate for representative, but all were unanimously against any of the present county commissioners and surveyor. After discussion, a motion to instruct the delegates to vote for Hoole for representative carried. A second motion instructing the delegates to "pulverize that ring" carried. When nominations were called the names of the following citizens were announced: L. M. Ford, W. D. Waterhouse, John J. Sutherland and Willis Hodges, as candidates for delegates. Before voting it was thought best that the delegates pledge themselves as to what extent they were willing to be instructed. Ford and Waterhouse both asserted that they were willing to go as delegates instructed to vote for Mr. Hoole as representative. Sutherland and Hodges refused to go as delegetes if required to vote for Hoole for representative, but asked permission to vote for some one not connected with the present administration. A call for ballots resulted as follows: Hodges 9, Sutherland 8, Ford 6, Waterhouse 5. Hodges and Sutherland were duly declared elected as delegates.

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

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

Special Church Services.

The fourth quarterly conference of the M. E. church will be held this evening, July 29th, at 8 p. m. T. B. Ford D. D., of Seattle, presiding elder, will preach the sermon, to be followed by the business meeting.

On Sunday, July 31st., Dr. Tedrick, president of Olympia Institute, will preach at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. The morning service will be followed by the administration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

The people of Dungeness and vicinity are earnestly invited to these services.

GEO. KINDRED, Pastor.

J. E. Beam, of Port Angeles, agent for the Guarantee Loan & Trust Co., is prepared to make all desirable farm loans on short notice. Personal attention given to all business. Also, agent for State Insurance Co., of Salem. Correspondence promptly answered.

Regular Church Services.

Services every Sunday at the M. E. church, Rev. Geo. Kindred, pastor, as follows: Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m. Prayer service every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

HALL & DUNCAN,
CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS,
Estimates furnished. Job Work solicited.
DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

J. P. TILLER. C. P. ROLLINS.
TILLER & ROLLINS,
General Blacksmithing
Wagon Repairing
☞ Horseshoeing a Specialty.
DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

SING HI.
CHINESE LAUNDRY
Washing done at reasonable rates and in the best manner.
Laundry in tent near the Island.

Dungeness, Port Angeles and Neah Bay Route.
THE FAST AND RELIABLE STEAMER
GARLAND
Leaves Tyler Street Dock, Pt. Townsend,
—FOR—
Dungeness, Pt. Angeles and Neah Bay
AND way ports, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8:30 a. m., arriving at Dungeness at 11 a. m. Returning on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday arrives at Port Townsend at 9:30 a. m. Calling both ways at Dungeness, Port Williams, Port Crescent, Pysht, Gettysburg and Clallam Bay. Leaves Port Townsend for Dungeness and Port Angeles every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday at 11 a. m Returning same day, leaves Port Angeles at 4 p. m. For passage or freight apply on board.

FOR SALE!
—AT—
BROOK FARM DAIRY
One pair Geldings, 4 and 5 years old, well broken.
One full blood Holstein Bull, calved July 9, 1891.
Holstein Grade Bull Calves.
Jersey Grade Bull Calves from Extra Good Holstein Grade Cows.
Also 20 young Cows.
The above will be sold cheap for Cash or Approved Notes.
HALL DAVIS.

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.

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.

R. A. DAVIS,
—DEALER IN—
Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots and Shoes,
AND A GENERAL LINE OF
MERCHANDISE,
—ALSO—
MACHINERY and a full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
We hereby respectfully invite the attention of the people of Dungeness and the public generally to the prices and quality of the stock we are now showing. We are shelving new goods daily. We advocate the Cash System and hold out special inducements for Cash. Careful attention given to orders for goods not carried by us.
Call and See Us.
Dungeness, - - - Wash.

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.
For Further Particulars address the President or Secretary.
W. L. CHURCH, PRESIDENT,
Dungeness, Wash.
C. F. SEAL, Manager. J. A. CAMPBELL, Sec'y and Treas.
Port Townsend, Wash.

THREE POETS.

Three poets stood before the king,
Longing, as poets do, to sing;
The first, in clownish garb arrayed,
With jingling bauble ever played;
Over his perky face the while
Flitted a sneer or else a smile.

Well groomed the second was, and neat,
In proper dress from head to feet;
A mirror of the fashion he,
And ruddy cheeked and fair to see;
The third stood near with drooping head,
Unkemmed and pale as are the dead.

"Oh, king, hear me," the first one cried;
"I have no thought on earth beside
To make you laugh, forget your care.
No sacred thing my song shall spare;
Of joy or grief 'tis yours to quaff,
Be wise with me, oh, king, and laugh."

And thus the second urged his claim:
"Hear me, oh, king, for I can frame
Ballade, rondeau and villanelle;
Sonnets by me are finished well,
And I can deftly, truly play
Upon the mocking triolet.

More tricks I know of phrase and word,
Than ever yet by man was heard;
Strange terms, expressions obsolete,
Trip through my lines on dainty feet;
And when the thought seems weak and poor
I screen it with a phrase obscure."

Slowly the third began to speak;
His voice at first was low and weak,
But soon his words rang clearer, higher,
Until his wondrous eyes caught fire;
And then a light from heaven shed
Sat halowise upon his head.

No leave asked he of court or king,
He sang as those who die or sing;
A strain prophetic, weird, sublime,
The voice and meaning of all time:
Rhymster and clown forgotten lie,
The poet's song shall never die.

—George Horton.

Too Hasty.

There are some things which men do from excellent motives, but for the doing of which they afterward find it hard to forgive themselves. Such a paradoxial experience is related by a Rhode Island soldier among his reminiscences of the war. The incident occurred at the battle of Pegram's Farm, when the Union line broke, and it looked for a time as if the enemy would force a passage through.

In company with other officers I endeavored to rally the men fleeing to the rear, and of course made use of my saber when a man refused to stop. I hit one man a pretty heavy blow.

He stopped immediately, and thinking he meant to discharge his piece at me, I was preparing to strike again, when the expression of his face, upturned toward me, disarmed me of my suspicions.

"Colonel," he said, "I'm not a coward and I'm not running because I am afraid. I will stand as long as you or any other man, but I am badly wounded."

He turned his head and showed me a fearful bullet wound across the side of his neck.

I remember the expression of his face as well as if I had seen it yesterday. No fear, no animosity, no anything but a look of indignation that he should have been suspected of cowardice.

I made the best apology I could under the circumstances, and after that I did not strike any man till I had made sure he was running from fear.—Youth's Companion.

The Elevated Swindles.

A petty swindle that has been frequently exposed is still occasionally attempted on the elevated roads. As thus: You shove a $10 bill in through the little hole and murmur "One." The ticket agent gives you a surly look, and then proceeds to transact the business before him as follows: First he gives you a ticket, then a pile of money consisting of nine dimes and a nickel, and then sixteen quarters all huddled together. This confuses you, and you are not sure whether you now have $4.95 or $5.95. Then after a short pause the agent sticks the ends of four bills out of the hole, and leans back as though he had finished his business with you. You take this as a hint to go, and you go accordingly. When you get on the platform you count your change and discover, of course, that you are $1 short. You go back and say so; when the agent impudently declares that he laid four quarters down with the bills, and that you rushed off without picking them up. Of course, you know he lies, but you can't prove it, and so you are put in a false position by a would be thief.—New York Tribune.

Bird's Eye Maple.

Professor Beal finds that the peculiar markings in bird's eye maple do occur in young trees up to about three inches in diameter, nor very high up in trees which are very much pitted at the base. A specimen taken fifty feet above the ground showed no trace of bird's eye, while another from near the base of the same tree was very strongly marked. If the cause of these formations could be discovered and used to produce the marks, it would add greatly to the market value of the timber, for the wood of this maple and of other trees somewhat similarly marked is comparatively scarce and in great demand for veneers.—Garden and Forest.

On Mt. Desert Rock.

People who only visit the Maine lighthouses during a summer holiday, can have little idea of what life means to the brave men and women whose home is on these lone rocks by the sea all the year round. At Mt. Desert rock, for instance, the waves at times have washed entirely over the rock, and the keepers with their families have had to take refuge in the tower, but even here the keepers have succeeded in raising a few flowers and fresh vegetables in earth brought from the main land and deposited in sheltered spots. Sea birds lay their many eggs on this barren rock and they are never molested.—Lewiston Journal.

Fires in the Theatre.

Ninety-five times out of a hundred a fire in a theatre starts on the stage or back of it. As the draught is upward 2,000 people will have plenty of time to get out in an orderly manner before the auditorium will even fill up with smoke. If all preserve their presence of mind there isn't the slightest excuse for any one to get hurt.—Detroit Free Press.

HE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

How the Little Boy Took Advantage of His Opportunities.

A little boy who had perspired all day began to shiver in the rain. He was selling buttonhole bouquets at ten cents a bunch, but, though it was past midnight, he had the greater part of his stock still sticking in the board hung around his neck in front of him.

A policeman in a rubber coat stood on the other corner, and but for these two Broadway and the cross street on which they stood were deserted. The dripping of the rain was suddenly drowned out of hearing by the rapid approach of a "night hawk" with two boisterous rounders inside, who got out at the corner and disappeared with the driver behind the swinging doors of a saloon. The barefooted boy followed them with a skip and a jump across the muddy street. He recognized the fact that they were on pleasure bent, and not in a condition to grudge their small change.

The policeman yawned and walked slowly off to meet the roundsman, and the street was silent again. Then the cab driver came out and mounted his box, and the two rounders rolled out after him, each with a boutonniere in the lapel of his coat, and the little boy followed them expectantly. The rounders climbed and fell into the cab and banged the door.

"Say, mister," cried the boy. "Say, youse ain't paid me fur them flowers. Do ye hear?" he shouted as the cab moved heavily forward. "Youse ain't paid me for them flowers!"

One of the men leaned out and pulled the boy's cap off and threw it in the street and laughed. The other man laughed, too, and told the boy not to be "so fresh nex' time, givin' away flo-owers." And the driver whipped up his horses, and all three men whirled away with mocking laughter. The boy sobbed and shrieked and chased the cab as fast as his legs would carry him. "Stop thief," he yelled. "Stop thief, they stole me flowers." The policeman in the rubber coat stepped out in front of the cab and shouted to the driver to stop, and the driver did so after some hard pulling and harder swearing.

The boy came up in tears and explained.

"Here, you; pay that boy for his bouquets," said the officer.

"We ain't got his bookets," mocked one of the rounders.

"Yes, youse have," said the officer, with righteous wrath. "You're a nice lot, ain't you, robbing a poor little boy of a few flowers. Pay up, now, or I'll take you in."

The boy wept and sobbed convulsively and panted a great deal after his run. The two rounders sobered up and pulled out their money.

"How much?" said one of them, holding a dime ready in his hand.

"How much is the flowers, sonny?" asked the policeman kindly. The boy lifted his sad, tear stained face to that of the kind officer, and winked interrogatively. The officer knit his brows and then smiled ever so slightly and winked back.

"A dollar a bunch," sobbed the little boy.

Even the policeman gasped, and the men swore, while the cab driver looked down at the little boy with undisguised admiration.

"Come, now," said the majesty of the law, "pay him his money or I'll run youse in."

The rounders looked at the night stick and sadly shook their heads. Then they handed out the $2, and the cab drove away, leaving the little boy and the policeman standing in the rain and eying each other. The driver smiled and said to his horses, "If that boy keeps on the way he's begun he'll be fit to be a cab driver in time."

"That boy's no better'n a highway robber," said the rounders.

"Sonny," said the kind policeman, solemnly, "there's the making of a police captain in you."

"I know me biz'ness," said the little boy.—New York Sun.

Not His Kind.

"I wish you would take back these beans and bring me some cucumbers in place of them," said the man who sat at a side table with his hat on.

"I can bring you some cucumbers," said the waiter, "but I can't take the beans back. You've eaten half of them."

"Well, I haven't hurt the other half, have I? Ain't they just as good as they were before? You can bring me a half order of cucumbers in place of them, can't you?"

"No, sir."

"By gum!" grumbled the guest, as he paid the cashier a few minutes later, "I can tell you right now you don't keep the kind of eating houses here we've got in St. Louis."—Chicago Tribune.

Wanted to Protect Himself.

"I want a life insurance policy."

The clerk handed him a blank to fill out.

"But I see you are a government employe?" that official remarked as he turned the blank in.

"Yes; but doesn't your policy protect against loss from fire?"

"Oh, no; by no means."

"Then I don't want it. There's been a change of politics in the head of our office, and it was only to guard against loss from 'fire' that I wanted the policy. Good day."—Philadelphia Times.

An Aggrieved Menial.

Mrs. Yerger—What makes you look so sulky?

Servant (scowling furiously)—No wonder I look sulky. Here you are going out again in that dress which you promised me when you don't wear it any more.—Texas Siftings.

Expensive.

"So she said she would be a sister to you? What did you say?"

"I told her it wouldn't work, and she would have to take me off her ice cream list."

"And she?"

"She got mad."—New York Herald.

John and Mary Ann.

In one of the towns of Lincoln county there formerly lived a couple known to the surrounding country as John and Mary Ann. Did fortune smile upon their humble birth? It must have been a very sickly smile, if indeed fortune changed countenance at all, for it frequently happened that their larder, like that of the venerable Mrs. Hubbard, was bare of anything of an osseous character even, to say nothing of bread and butter. One thing, however, they always contrived to have on hand—tobacco, and two very black pipes, for Mary Ann shared her husband's joys as well as his sorrows. John would come home at night and interrogate his spouse as to the prospect for internal refreshment.

"What yer got ter eat, Mary Ann?"

"Nary a crumb, John."

"Ain't ary 'taters?"

"Nary a 'tater, John."

Then the man of the house would heave a sigh of resignation and say, "Wall, Mary Ann, full yer pipe 'n' less hev a smoke."

John's spiritual condition was a source of some solicitude to his wife, who one day persuaded him to accompany her to a prayer meeting that was to be held in a school house some miles away. Arriving there John, the sinful soul, drew the line at entering the house, and persisted in sitting down outside under one of the open windows, where he could enjoy a peaceful smoke and get the benefit of the meeting at the same time.

The service within was progressing uneventfully when Mary Ann arose and, after dwelling upon the lost and undone condition of her lord and master and the great distress which this condition caused her, asked the prayers of the audience for the unregenerate John. A hush fell upon the assembly, during which the head of the gentleman in question slowly appeared above the window sill. Resting his elbows upon this, and holding his pipe in an easy attitude between his thumb and forefinger, he cast a benevolent look upon those within which finally rested upon his wife, to whom he remarked in a deprecatory tone, "Speak fer yerself, Mary Ann, but don't say nothin' about I'se!"—Lewiston Journal.

Butterflies That Bathe.

In The Victorian Naturalist G. Lyell, Jr., of South Melbourne, notes that while walking along the edge of a mountain stream in Gippsland he observed a peculiar habit of the Victorian butterfly, Papilio macleayanus. One of these butterflies was seen to alight close to the water, into which it backed till the whole of the body and the lower part of the hind wings were submerged, the two forelegs alone retaining their hold of the dry land. After remaining in this position for something like half a minute it flew away, apparently refreshed.

"During the morning," says Mr. Lyell, "I noticed quite a number doing the same thing. In one instance no less than four were seen to be within a space of not more than three yards, and to make sure that I was not deceived I captured several as they rose from the water, and found in each case the body and lower edge of the hind wings quite wet. While in the water the fluttering of the wings, so noticeable at other times, was suspended, and so intent were the butterflies in the enjoyment of their cold bath that they would hardly move, even when actually touched by the net.

"Apparently the heat of the weather drove them to the water, as immediately they emerged they flew up again to the hill sides. I have often noticed butterflies of the Nymphalidæ family settling near the pools, and apparently imbibing the moisture from the damp sand round the edges, but never before have I seen butterflies enter the water. Possibly it may be a peculiar habit of this particular species or genus. Numbers of the white butterfly, Pieris harpalyce, were flying about at the same time, but I noticed none alight near the water."

Facts About Worms.

"Worms are very interesting animals," remarked a friend who has given some attention to the subject.

"The worms we used to go fishing with when we were boys?"

"Yes, they will do as a type. The common earth worm is covered with bristles, which in reality are in the form of recurved hooks. These hooks extend from head to tail, and may be felt by pulling the worm backward through the fingers.

"The mouth of a worm is placed in the second segment, near the apex of the body. Worms feed on earth, filling themselves with a generous supply thereof, for the sake of the nutritive particles contained therein. The common belief is that if you cut a worm in two the separate parts will grow into worms. This is not strictly true. Worms are propagated from eggs. To cut a worm in two means that the hinder segment will die, the forward part live."

"What are those little horse hairs found in pools and creeks? The boys call them worms and snakes. What are they in reality?"

"They are what are termed 'round worms.' The round worm is a remarkable animal. It begins life as a larva in mud or in a water pool. When well developed it becomes aquatic. It multiplies very rapidly, so rapidly in fact that many people say 'it rained worms.' If you cut one of these wiggling worms into a dozen parts the probability is that each separate part will live."—Detroit Free Press.

The Lawyer Said Nothing More.

A very funny thing occurred in the mayor's court recently. A case was called in which the prisoner had been bailed. An attorney arose and said: "Your honor, my client is not here. It is doubtful whether he will be here. He was most brutally assaulted and beaten by an officer, and he may now be dying. He is on his bed surrounded by his friends, who are in tears, watching and praying that his life may be spared—an event of grave doubt." Just at that moment the door of the court room opened, and a man entered. A hum ran over the crowd, while "There he is, there he is," could be heard on every side. It was the prisoner, who looked not a whit as if he were about to die. The attorney turned, looked at him, grunted and sat down without a word, while the crowd roared with laughter.—Columbus Dispatch.

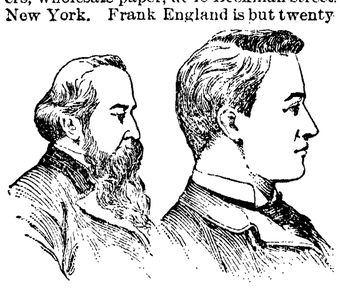
Must Be Quiet.

Here's a story about Stanley that The Boston Herald, in telling, says has never been in print: "On his last lecture tour in this country one of the dignitaries at Amherst wrote to him expressing the hope that while in Amherst Stanley would be his guest. He was pained and puzzled at receiving from Mr. Stanley's secretary a curt reply to the effect that the gentleman need have no fear, as Mr. Stanley was always a gentleman. The lecturer did not accept the invitation, and later it came out that the gentleman's invitation to 'be my guest while in Amherst' had been read, 'be very quiet while in Amherst.' And the worst of it was that Mr. Stanley's reading of the blind chirography was the natural and ordinary one."

THE GAMBLING MANIA.

How Two Men Lost $30,000, One in Policy Shops and One on Races.

William A. Losey was a highly respectable citizen of Brooklyn, well on toward sixty years of age. He had been for twenty-five years in the employ of Mallison Brothers, wholesale paper, at 18 Beekman street, New York. Frank England is but twenty



W. A. LOSEY. FRANK ENGLAND.

three years old and looks even younger. Both have taken the fatal plunge in ways that involve all the romance of crime. The case of Losey is graphically told by himself in two chapters.

The first chapter opened on May 14, 1890, when he told a "smart" friend that he had a singular dream of a policy shop marked with three numbers, 17, 23, 49. "It's a sign," said his friend. "Play policy and I'll go in with you." So they went forthwith to Billy Spencer's policy shop at 202½ William street, played the numbers and lost. Next day they played and won, and so on.

The second chapter opened a few weeks ago. Mallison Brothers had noticed that collections were very slow, and asked Mr. Losey, who had been bookkeeper for eleven years, what the reason was. He hesitated. They took a look at his accounts, and then, with amazing coolness and the exactness of a confirmed bookkeeper, Mr. Losey drew out three small memorandum books and laid before the firm the following statement of the shops which had their money and the amount to each:

202½ William street	$9,020 59
96 Park row	8,158 19
464 Pearl street	3,181 50
155 Park row	3,185 19
25 Ann street	1,116 79
308 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn	7,140 10

It was too true. Mr. Losey had lost $60,000 in two years, and of that just $31,702.37 was Mallison Brothers' money. Next day the broken down, haggard and red-eyed old man stood before Justice McMahon, of the Tombs police court, and identified the men who had won his money. Of course they denied having ever seen him, but went to their cells to ruminate. The firm has hopes of squeezing much of the lost cash out of them, and then—well, the sad fact is, that the aged and lately highly respected Losey will end his days in prison, as he is "breaking fast." Ten years ago he was a leading man in his ward in Brooklyn, a light in the Andrews Methodist church and superintendent of its Sunday school.

Frank England's plunge was equally sudden and disastrous. His parents are wealthy and he is well educated, but at twenty-one he married a girl of seventeen and had to go to work for himself. He tried betting on the races and lost all. His mother and sisters secretly aided him and he lost all they advanced. A baby was born and he had not a dollar to pay for doctor, nurse or medicine. He begged five dollars of a friend, and meanwhile was served with a dispossess warrant for nonpayment of rent. That night he broke into the house of Rev. Dr. Clark Wright in Harlem and was caught in the act.

The scene in court next day may be imagined, his wife's mother and sisters being present. The young wife was reported to be dying with puerperal fever. Dr. Wright searched out the history closely, verified the accounts here given and then begged the court for leniency, and so the youth was released "on behavior." The lad says that in a short time he won and lost $20,000 on the races. So it seems that the gambling spirit attacks young and old impartially.

THREE MIRACULOUS ESCAPES.

Thrilling Scene at a Recent New York City Conflagration.

There were three almost miraculous escapes from death at a recent fire in New York city, which, had they not been witnessed by hundreds of persons, would scarcely be credited. The fire occurred during the noon hour at 236 East Twenty-ninth street, and was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Almost every one in the building heard the noise and escaped immediately. On the fifth floor there was pretty, sixteen-year-old Katie Knoblauch, who had in her charge Minnie and Stella Burns, aged respectively two and four years. She paid no attention to the explosion until, hearing the voices of hundreds outside, she opened the door of her room, but was met by a dense volume of smoke and driven back.

KATE KNOBLAUCH.

An attempt to reach the roof proved unsuccessful, and Katie in despair rushed to the window holding the little ones aloft in her arms. Everybody on the ground shouted for her to wait for the life saving corps, but she did not heed them, for with the cry, "For God's sake, save the baby!" she dropped Mamie from the window. Down through space, like an arrow, shot the body of the infant, landing in the arms of a woman, who was hurt severely by the shock, and then bounding out on to the sidewalk. The crowd had not recovered from the horror of the situation when Katie again appeared at the window with Stella, a child of thirty pounds, whom she promptly but carefully tossed to the ground. The little one was caught by a sturdy young man named Peter Clancy, who, although considerably hurt, saved the child from striking the sidewalk. Katie then crawled out of the window and hung, between doubt and fear, by a large nail.

Down the street came the hook and ladder, the horses, urged on by the driver, who had seen the girl's peril, running as they had never run before. A fireman jumped off the truck with a scaling ladder, everybody continued to yell words of encouragement, and it began to look as though she would be rescued, when Katie, whose strength had been fast deserting her, let go her hold upon the nail and fell, striking in a life net, hastily improvised from an overcoat, and bounding thence into the arms of a bystander, whose hand was broken by the collision. Katie and the two children will recover, although they were all more or less severely injured; but New York firemen agree that they have never before seen three such miraculous escapes at one fire.

The Faithful Shepherd Dog.

Dr. Dio Lewis was traveling in the west and had come to a ranch whereon was a shepherd's dog that the owner would not sell for $500. She had at the time four young puppies.

While the visitor was admiring the little mother and her babies the assistant herder reported twenty sheep missing. Two dogs, each larger than the little mother, were standing about, but the herder said neither Tom nor Dick would find the missing sheep; Flora must go.

In vain did the assistant urge that her feet were sore; she had been hard at work all day and was nearly worn out and must, in any case, attend to the wants of her puppies. The master insisted. The sun was setting and there was no time to lose.

Flora was called and told to hunt for the lost sheep, her master pointing to the forest on whose edge the shack was situated. She raised her head, but seemed loath to leave her babies. The master called sharply to her. She rose, looked tired and broken hearted, and with head and tail down trotted wearily off toward the forest.

"She'll be right back. She's lightning on stray sheep." Next morning the doctor rode over to learn whether Flora had found the strays. As he alighted from the saddle the dog returned, driving the sheep. Flora did not raise her head or wag her tail, even when spoken to, but crawled to her puppies and lay down by them. She had been out all night, and, scarcely able to notice her babies, fell asleep.

What a scene, if one can but picture it. The vast, gloomy forest, and that little creature, with sore feet and heart yearning for her puppies, limping and creeping about in the wild canyon all through the night, gathering in the lost sheep.—American Stockman.

The New Torpedo.

The Sims-Edison torpedo consists essentially of two parts. The upper is merely a float from which is suspended, at the depth of about six feet or less, the torpedo itself; this contains the explosive, the controlling cable, which pays out as the torpedo proceeds, a forty horse power electric motor working a thirty inch screw, and a polarized relay for working the steering apparatus. The float and the torpedo are both composed of sheet copper, the float being filled with cotton to render it practically unsinkable; one of these boats has been under heavy fire without its buoyancy or efficiency being seriously affected. On the deck are two folding down standards for steering purposes, which are so arranged that, should the boat dive under a log or wreckage, they fold down into recesses on the deck, and on being liberated regain their vertical position.

The lines of the float are well designed for high speed, having a fine bow and cutwater and the stern well cut away aft. The torpedo is suspended from the float by means of strong steel stays. The forward stay is well cut away to enable the boat to dive under spars or wreckage that it may encounter. This property of the boat has been put to severe tests with eminently satisfactory results. The torpedo consists of four separate compartments which can be taken asunder and reassembled in fifteen minutes; thus rendering the torpedo very easy of transport in holds of ship or elsewhere.—Exchange.

Building a House in New Guinea.

W. D. Pitcairn, in his "Two Years Among the Savages of New Guinea," describes a summer villa which he built after the native pattern at a cost of twenty or twenty-five dollars, as follows:

I drew on the beach a rough ground plan of the house, showing the length and breadth, the division of rooms and the two verandas. Peter, one of the chiefs, measured the plan with a piece of cane, marking the length and breadth, and then rolled up the cane and put it in his pocket, or rather in his dilly bag, for of course natives are not provided with pockets.

He went home to his island and in a few days came back with several large canoes with all the necessary logs, timber and other materials lashed to them, including the sago palm leaves for the roofing and the cane for splitting into laths, and when the house was finished there was very little material left. How he calculated so nicely I cannot say, but of course he had had considerable experience in building native houses.

Not a nail was used in the building. On the seaside the house stood in about four feet of water at low tide, and on the shore side was connected with the beach by a gangway.

Rapid Flight.

I have frequently had the opportunity of dropping into company with our largest species of dragon fly along a particular roadside in autumn.

On foot one has scarcely any means of judging of its speed, for in a moment it is past you and out of sight; but what is the experience when you are driving, say at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour?

The rapid voyager shoots by you almost out of sight, then turns, swerving widely from right to left, and passes you again in both directions, traversing repeatedly the ground over which you are traveling but once.

We are apt to exaggerate in these matters, but with every allowance, having compared the flight of the dragon fly with that of a passing hawk, swallow and cuckoo, I have computed that it is capable of flying at a speed of 100 miles an hour.—Poachers and Poaching.

An Animal Hard to Shoot.

The general color of the Kamchatkan bighorn is a brown gray, the head and neck rather grayer than the rest of the body. Both tail and ears are remarkably short. The coat on those that we shot was very long and thick, almost like that of a reindeer, but autumn was well advanced, and I have no doubt that in summer it is much thinner. It was curious that we should not only never have shot, but never even have seen the females. All those that fell to our rifles were rams, as far as we could judge, from 3 to 6 years old. Whether the females always herd together or only at certain seasons it is difficult to say, and we were unable to get any information from the natives upon this point.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Money Down Class.

"Do I work for servants?" exclaimed a prominent Back Bay dentist the other day. "I should say I did. Sometimes I wish I had no other patients. Why? Because with them it's money when the work's done. Swells, you know, scorn to pay a bill when it is contracted, and if I had to depend upon my fashionable constituents I should often go hungry, I'm thinking."—Boston Globe.

Military Note.

Officer—Private Huber, how is a soldier to behave when he comes in contact with a civilian?

Soldier—That depends on how the civilian behaves.—Texas Siftings.

CLEANLINESS EVERYWHERE.

A Farmer's House Which Covered His Family, Servants and Cattle.

Lenzing was the name of the place where we sought refuge, made up entirely of the farm belonging to a prosperous peasant. He welcomed us when we had dragged our boats beyond the reach of the savage waves, and took us into his big dwelling room, which was like a baronial hall. Here was space for fifty people to sit and feast or have a romp. Substantial rafters made the ceiling; the tables and benches were of wood well scrubbed. He offered us beer, and then his wife gave us bowls of milk fresh from the cow and strong country bread, all the while entertaining us as invited guests. While the storm raged we inspected the premises with great interest, for one roof covered dwelling house for cows and horses as well as family and servants.

The anteroom outside of the main dwelling "hall" opened on one side to the kitchen, above to the bedrooms, on the right to our "hall," and on the left to the stables. But let us hasten to add that cows and horses were cleanliness itself, that every part of their quarters indicated scrupulous neatness, from the round little windows to the extreme recesses of the vaulted ceiling. The roof was supported by stone columns that would have graced a monastery. Their eating and drinking troughs were of stone; their wants were ministered to by two as dainty and graceful maidens as ever figured in a pastoral, and such was the behavior of these animals that no well regulated housekeeper could have objected to them as fellow lodgers.

The veranda that passed the dining hall continued past the stables, wherein were about a dozen horses and twice as many cows. The manure was shoveled across this walk and stacked up immediately near it, and yet this veranda was the agreeable gathering place of a warm evening. As we chatted, two colts, a few weeks old, walked up and about us, nibbled at our trousers and fingers, rubbed their noses affectionately against each of us in turn, and played with the big watchdog as happily as if all three were pups in the same litter. With such evidence of kind treatment, is it a wonder that their live stock is gentle and willing?

We asked our host if he found no ill effects from so much manure beneath his windows, and he assured us that he considered it wholesome. He certainly appeared healthy, and his household as well—radiant with prosperity and good spirits, generous with his substance; a good illustration of the Straubing peasant as described by the learned professor half a century ago. He would receive nothing himself for our entertainment, but finally accepted a contribution for the poor.—Poultney Bigelow in Harper's.

An Empress in Disguise.

The empress of Austria is very fond of going about Vienna incognito, and the other day she sat down at a table in a public garden and asked for a cup of coffee. While she was enjoying it and watching the crowd she noticed a gentleman near her who was sipping a yellowish drink which she did not recognize. Beckoning to the head waiter the empress asked him to tell her what the man was drinking.

"That is absinthe, old lady," said the waiter, who, ignorant of her rank, slapped the empress heartily on the back and added:

"If you should drink three or four glasses of that stuff every day you would get so fat that you would have to have all your dresses made over."

The empress said nothing, but went away reflecting on the disadvantages of masquerading as an ordinary citizen.—New York Herald.

An Old House.

A house is still standing in North Castine which was built immediately after the close of the Revolutionary war. In 1814 it was occupied as headquarters of the British officers, and from 1790 to 1820 as a public house. Governor John Brooks, of Massachusetts, made his headquarters here in 1818. The old house is now owned by Mr. Albert Dodge, who means to keep it in its present condition, so far as the interior arrangement of rooms is concerned, as a landmark of the past.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

A Forgiving Disposition.

She (with coldly cutting severity)—I learned from one of your old schoolmates today that you once wrote a most absurdly lovesick poem about a young girl, and it was published in The Hightone Magazine.

He—Y-e-s, my dear. The girl is now Mrs. Beefie.

"What! That big, fat, greasy thing with six children?"

"The same."

"Oh! Well, dearie, I don't mind."—New York Weekly.

Oranges in Palmetto Trees.

When we see oranges falling from palmetto trees we might think they had taken to producing that fruit, but a closer inspection will show us a disappointed squirrel, looking longingly after the mandarin or tangerine it had dropped. It is an amusing sight to see one of these little fellows hold an orange and disrobe it of its covering, preparatory to a feast.—Halifax (Fla.) Journal.