DUNGENESS BEACON.

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OCCIDENTAL MELANGE

The Chinese Reating Rooms in the City of Tacoma.

OREGON'S WHEAT CROP FOR 1892.

Fruit Men of California in a Pleasant Frame of Mind—Composition of Oregon Legislature.

Portland and San Bernardino have inaugurated a war on dives and dance-houses.

The Utah Liberals have decided to nominate a candidate for delegate to Congress.

Los Angeles is having an epidemic of burglaries. Several expert crooks are believed to be at work.

The Sacramento Federated Trades has begun a crusade to compel the Chinese to move outside the city limits.

The Umatilla reservation is overrun with large black crickets, which are proving destructive to the grain fields.

Grasshoppers in swarms have appeared in Williamson Valley, sixteen miles north of Prescott, A. T., and all vegetation is suffering.

The fruit men of California were never in better humor than at present. The rise in prices for fruit has made a delightful change in affairs.

The Interstate Commerce Commissioners will soon be in San Francisco to look into the alleged discriminations on Missouri river and Pacific Coast rates.

One hundred and fifty Japs have been run out of Nampa and Caldwell, Idaho, and there will probably be a further uprising against them on the Oregon Short Line.

The Temescal tin mine has been closed to the public owing to the late published reports of its standing. No one will be allowed on the premises except employes.

Rev. J. A. Smith, the absconding evangelist, has returned to Santa Cruz from Seattle in company of the Sheriff. Bail was set at $2,000, in lieu of which he is in jail. He acknowledges his guilt.

The Wolfley Canal Company, in Maricopa county, A. T., is working 500 men, and the monster enterprise will be completed by November 1. The ditch is over 60 miles in length and is now nearing completion.

The San Luis and San Joaquin Railroad Company has been incorporated, with a capital stock of $100,000, to construct a railroad northward from San Luis Obispo to El Moro, a distance of about ten miles.

At Phœnix, A. T., four member of the Philharmonic Band (Mexican) have been arrested on a charge of maintaining a nuisance, in playing their instruments between the hours of 10 and 12 A. M. and late at night.

Judge Van Vleet has decided to resign his position as Superior Judge at Sacramento, to take effect within the next few months. The Judge proposes to resume the practice of his profession and will locate in San Francisco.

Rooms at Tacoma have been rented through third parties, presumably for Twin Wo, of Portland, for the use of a mercantile house. This is the first decisive move to establish Chinese merchants in connection with the Northern Pacific Oriental Steamship Line.

The weeds on the monitor Monadnock, which vessel has been lying for a year near the ferry-gate entrance to the Mare Island dock yard, were found to be from three to twelve inches in length, and it required considerable labor to get them off the hull.

Articles of incorporation of the Granite and Greenhorn Consolidated Mining and Milling Company of Granite, Grant county, Or., were filed in the office of the Secretary of State by A. J. Tabor, Joseph N. Ditmars and C. N. Miller; capital stock, $1,250,000.

Dun's Commercial Agency has advices from every wheat-growing county in Oregon, showing that Oregon's wheat crop for 1892 will be 2,800,000 bushels less than in 1891. The yield in the State of Washington will, it is stated, be considerably diminished.

Edward Hyatt is fitting out a camping expedition to collect specimens for the Stanford University. The object of the trip will be to make as complete a showing as possible of birds, snakes and lizards of Southern California. The trip will last about two months.

The whaling schooner Blakely of San Francisco was wrecked at Middleton Island, Alaska, on June 24. She is almost a total loss. While rounding Middleton Island to allow some of the crew to go ashore and hunt for wild geese the vessel struck a hidden rock not marked on the charts, three miles southeast of the island. She ran ashore and beached. Her hull was shattered, but the sails, furniture, instruments and provisions were saved.

The Los Angeles Board of County Supervisors has passed an ordinance which has for its purpose the protection of a number of birds and animals which are now undergoing in that county a very rapid extermination. The animals and birds are the seal, the sealion, mountain gray squirrel, golden oriole, mocking bird, and the California road runner and meadow lark. It is also a crime to rob the nests or destroy the eggs of any of the birds. Fines and imprisonment are the penalties for violation of the ordinances.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Many Discouraging Features in the Educational Situation in the United States—Yale University.

Chicago schools will cost $5,996,084 for 1892.

The new fourth class at West Point has 206 members.

Forty-three electrical engineers were graduated from Cornell this year.

The University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame, Ind., has just completed its forty-eighth year.

The total gifts to Yale during the last year have been $600,000, while Harvard received but $500,000.

Yale University has just celebrated her one hundred and ninety-first birthday. Old age is honorable.

The pupils of the Doylestown (Pa.) public schools have about $1,400 to their credit in the national bank.

Over 12,000 volumes have been added to the library of Columbia College within the last twelve months.

The commencement of the University of Michigan was held June 30. Six hundred and eighty-nine students were graduated.

Philadelphia pays school teachers $420 for a first year, increasing $30 a year for five years, when the maximum of $570 is reached.

There are now seventy schools for the deaf and dumb in the United States, and there is also a college for them located at Washington, D. C.

At the recent commencement exercises of the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, O., a class of precisely 100 was graduated in the various courses.

The American Society for the Extension of University Teaching has decided to establish a university extension seminary for the training of lecturers and organizers.

The University of Pennsylvania has this year 1,764 students, which makes it fourth in the list of great educational institutions. The three greater are Yale, Harvard and Michigan Universities.

Cheese-making in Canada has enormously improved within recent years as a result of the method of instruction which has been promoted by the government in sending competent instructors among the cheesemakers.

The National Educational Association recently in session at Saratoga, resolved to hold no meeting in 1893, but instead to take part in the World's Educational Congress to be held in Chicago during the Columbian Exposition.

The Ohio University at Athens enjoys the unique distinction of being the oldest institution of collegiate rank in the Northwest territory and of antedating all similar institutions in that region by nearly a quarter of a century. One of its Presidents was Dr. W. H. McGuffey, whose series of school readers have been in extensive use for more than a generation. Its recent commencement closed the most successful year of its history, both numerically and financially.

There are many discouraging features in the educational situation in this country, but there are also many signs of progress. Education is weakest in the secondary schools and strongest in the universities and in the primary schools. That which many of our intermediate schools—the public schools especially—lack in freshness of spirit, vitality of interest and variety of method the kindergartens and colleges and universities are developing in a remarkable degree. The spread of the kindergarten and the enthusiasm with which the spiritual idea of education behind it is being received promise notable results in the near future.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Prof. Garner Goes to Africa to Study the Language of the Gorilla and the Chimpanzee—Etc.

Some famous men's letters do not need to be burned. One of the "Iron Duke" of Wellington has never yet been read.

Princess Louise and President Harrison's wife are said to be the only ladies who have ever been permitted to enter the cloisters of the Monastery of Santa Barbara.

Tom Carter, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, was once a book agent in Illinois, and has sold copies of the "Footprints of Time" to Quincy people.

Mr. Moody will not return to America in time to conduct his general conference at Northfield this year, and Dr. A. J. Gordon of Boston will have charge of the meetings in his absence.

William T. Adams, better known as "Oliver Optic," has written altogether more than 100 books for boys, and he is now busy at work with another. Mr. Adams is 70, but well enough preserved to last for thirty years to come.

Some New England newspapers speak of Miss Ruth Burnett, who is a postulant for admission into one of the Catholic sisterhoods, as a niece of James Russell Lowell. The Boston *Herald* sets them right by declaring her a sister of the poet's son-in-law.

Josephine Werner, a New York confidence woman with the expressive alias of "Weeping Caroline," has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for obtaining money under false pretenses. For thirty years she has bled the charitable by way of her tear ducts and false stories.

General Kirby Smith's children all have "Kirby" in their names, and there are a great many of them. The Aldrich collection of autographs in Des Moines, Ia., has just been enriched by General Smith's last official order in the Confederate service, commanding an aide at New Orleans to turn over some funds to General Canby, the Federal commander there.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES

Warm and Friendly Expressions of International Good Will.

THE PRESIDENT AND KING HUMBERT

The Wheat Exports of the United States Last Year—The Canadians on Canal Reprisals.

Cattle in Lyon county, Tex., are suffering from Texas fever.

A Chicago dispatch says the whisky trust is in danger of disruption.

The Salvation Army slum workers in New York say the slums of that city are as bad as those in London.

Cruiser No. 12, denominated hitherto as the Pirate, is to be named the Columbia by order ef Secretary Tracy.

Dr. F. L. Sim, a noted specialist on nervous diseases, has declared Alice Mitchell, who shot Freda Ward at Memphis, insane.

General Weaver was presented at Denver with a silver pen, with which to sign the free-coinage bill when he is elected President of the United States.

Local capitalists, acting with an outside syndicate, have made offers for the purchase of some of the street railways of New Orleans so as to consolidate them all.

The people of Louisiana have resolved not to be drowned out again, and the general levee system is to be raised three feet above the height of the recent flood.

The United States exported last year 225,000,000 bushels of wheat, its largest export, and Eastern grain men are of the opinion that next year will be still larger.

The Secretary of State is advised of the denunciation by Salvador of the treaty concluded in December, 1870. The treaty will, however, continue till May 30 next.

The Canadians on the question of canal reprisals threaten to return blow for blow, and if the Americans want to fight, they can have as much of that article as they want.

The most conservative estimates put the wheat yield this year at 550,000,000 bushels and the corn yield at 1,700,000,000. This is a falling off from 1891 on both cereals.

A watch company in Canton, O., is suing the American watch trust for damages resulting from a boycott instituted by the trust to force the company into the organization.

Assistant Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey Davidson will be detailed to assist Colonel Mendell in preparing a plan for a system of sewerage for San Francisco.

Of a total of 896 convicts in the Kansas penitentiary but nineteen are females, showing that women possess only a little more than 2 per cent. of the cussedness found in men.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Mason in his report for the fiscal year ended June 30 says: "The total collections of internal revenue were $153,857,543, an increase of $7,822,128 over the previous year.

The newest innovation in cars is the "whaleback" freight car, made of steel and said to be superior to the ordinary square-built car. It is claimed that in collision they will be able to withstand an enormous push.

A sensation has been created at Denver by the arrest of J. H. Cross and J. McDaniels, who are charged with the robbery of President Moffatt of the First National Bank, which created such a sensation there years ago.

It is expected that the cable road on Third avenue, New York, will be in operation by next November. The road will be divided into three sections, with a separate cable for each section and a different speed for each cable.

A New York woman has been making a good thing by having her teeth pulled by barbers and then informing on them. The fine for the unauthorized and irregular pulling of a tooth by any tonsorial practitioner in that city is $50.

At one time there were $3,000,000,000 of United States bonds out, payable in gold money or its equivalent. These have been redeemed, except about $500,000,000, and most of these are held against national bank currency.

St. Louis will have over six miles of illuminated streets during the autumnal festivities. There will not be less than fifty arches and over 75,000 electric lamps and gas jets in each night's display. The electric-light companies are putting in engines and dynamos especially for the occasion.

At Cincinnati last week was a gathering of leading capitalists to discuss a proposition to organize a steamship line between New Orleans and South American ports. The sum of $4,000,000 has already been subscribed, and $2,000,000 is asked from Cincinnati and other cities that will be benefited by the direct trade with South American ports.

A letter has been received by Editor Medill of the Chicago *Tribune* from the Marquis de Mores, expressing disapproval of the way he has been treated in the *Tribune* and asking if Mr. Medill assumed the responsibility. Mr. Medill is 65 years of age. He looks on the letter as a challenge, but says he is willing to meet the Marquis in a twenty-four-foot ring in Jackson Park with gloves, muskets or anything suitable. The *Tribune* treats the matter humorously.

CONGRESSIONAL MATTERS.

Message Relative to the Practicability of a Cable Between California and the Hawaiian Islands.

The House bill for the admission of New Mexico will not be called up until next session.

As a precautionary measure against the introduction of cholera Secretary Tracy has directed the Collectors of Customs along the Atlantic seaboard to prohibit the landing of immigrants from France.

The presiding officer of the Senate has laid before that body a message from the President of the United States, with the accompanying papers, relative to the practicability of laying a cable between California and the Hawaiian Islands. Secretary Tracy of the Navy Department in a letter states that the result of the survey shows that a practicable route can be easily selected. The report of the hydrographic office of the bureau of navigation states that the survey shows that the laying of the cable on almost any line between California and the Hawaiian Islands is practicable. A line about 300 miles wide was developed between California and Hawaii, and the results as shown by the report seem to indicate the most favorable route to be a rhomb line between Monterey Bay, Cal., and Honolulu.

Senator Allen's bill granting about twenty-eight acres of the Fort Walla Walla military reservation to the city of Walla Walla for a public park has passed the Senate. The bill allows the city of Walla Walla the use of the triangular portion of the reservation on the north corner, which is separated from the main body of the reserve by the county highway and the Oregon railway and navigation track, for a public park. It provides, however, that before beginning to use any of the land the city shall present to the Secretary of War detailed plans for the improvement, and it shall receive his approval; also that the United States reserves to itself the title in the tract and the right to resume possession and occupy any portion of it whenever in the judgment of the President the public interest may require it without any claim for compensation to the city for the improvements made or for damages which the government may inflict.

Representative Wilson has introduced a bill granting the Northern Pacific right of way through the Puyallup Indian reservation, which has recently been favorably reported by the Committee on Indian Affairs. The bill proposes to ratify and confirm an agreement between the Puyallup Indians and the Northern Pacific, made in 1876, which grants right of way through the reservation for the Cascade branch of the Northern Pacific. There has been a number of bills introduced before for rights of way through the Puyallup reservation, but all have been postponed or hung up, awaiting some action which will forever settle the Puyallup Indian difficulties. Perhaps this bill will be treated in the same way, although it is now represented that the Northern Pacific needs the granted right of way and the station grounds, and there is really no reason why some bill should not pass. Of course the various railroad companies generally fight each other on bills of this character, each desiring to secure the best lands on the water front. It is probable, however, that this bill will be hung up until some action is taken next winter on the pending Puyallup bill in the Senate.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

Harvard University Applies for Space for a Representative Exhibit From That Institution.

The World's Fair directory has expended up to date approximately $7,250,000.

The famed "Six Nations" in New York State will be well represented in the Indian exhibit at the World's Fair.

It is proposed to hold World's Fairs in Berlin in 1898 and in Paris in 1900, but definite action has not yet been taken by the nations concerned.

In Denmark's exhibit at the World's Fair will be a fine array of porcelain ware and a notable art display, including reproductions of many of the Thoswaldsen sculptures.

Several Amazons of the King of Dahomey will probably be seen in the Dahomey village, which will be established at the World's Fair. Sixty or seventy natives and their manner of living will be shown.

An effort is being made to have the cotton mills of Georgia make a fine exhibit at the World's Fair. It is believed that such exhibit would greatly stimulate the investment of capital in cotton mills in the South.

The exhibit to be made at the World's Fair by Krupp, the celebrated German gunmaker, will represent an expenditure of $1,500,000. The largest cannon ever made, weighing 122 tons, will be in the exhibit, as will also several hundred tons of war material.

The World's Fair Commission for Peru has asked government aid to enable it to make an exhibit of living animals of that country. It has suggested the importance to all breeders, especially of the animals peculiar to that region, such as llamas, alpacas, paco-vicunas and others, and there is no doubt that a very creditable exhibit will be sent to Chicago.

The authorities of Harvard University have applied to Chief Peabody of the department of liberal arts of the World's Fair for 7,000 square feet for a thoroughly representative educational exhibit from that historic institution. The officers of the university say they are prepared not only to fill, but to splendidly and representatively fill every foot of space which can be granted to them.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

Inebriety Among the Fashionable Women in England.

LAVA DESTROYS MOUNTAIN HUTS.

The Eyesight of the Czarina Growing Worse—An Insurrection in the Congo Free State.

It is reputed to have cost the present Emperor of China $10,000,000 to get married.

A recently discovered manuscript proves that Columbus was born at Savona, Italy.

They call the bicycle the devil's chariot in Turkey, and the Sultan has forbidden its use.

Buffalo Bill was one of the lions of the evening at one of Mrs. Mackay's recent London receptions.

It is proposed to have an exhibition at Milan in 1894 similar to the one now in progress at Vienna.

Miss Terry's little slice for her share of the Irving-cum-Terry tour in America next year is $50,000.

Riots have been caused by the cholera regulations in Tashkend. The troops killed and wounded seven persons.

A street-car line is now being built in Tashkend, the capital of Russian Turkestan, by a French company.

The lava stream from Mount Ætna has destroyed many mountain huts, and is rapidly approaching Nicolosi.

At the Bisley (England) rifle meeting Scotland won the national challenge trophy with an aggregate score of 1,692.

All the pawnshops in Moscow owned by Jews will be closed before the end of this month by order of the government.

Verdi has consented to compose a cantata or symphony in honor of the Columbus celebration at Genoa this autumn.

It is said that only five passengers were killed on all the railways of Great Britain and Ireland during the whole of last year.

A series of fires have been reported from the Philippine Islands, rendering thousands of inhabitants homeless and destitute.

The Arabs of Yongwe on the Upper Congo have revolted against the Congo Free State and cut off communication with Tanganyika.

All the tickets for next summer's performance at Beyruth have been sold; $140,000 in all has been received for the twenty performances.

Latest advices from the Argentine Republic state that wages are again going up in the colonies, owing to the great scarcity of farm laborers.

The greatest oculists of Europe will soon be called in to consult upon the condition of the eyesight of the Czarina, which grows from bad to worse.

It is said by those within the pale that overindulgence in intoxicating beverages is lamentably on the increase among fashionable women in England.

Information respecting the cereal exports of the Argentine Republic for the first quarter of 1892 indicates a large increase over the same period in the previous year.

A scheme is now being developed in Scotland by which a high grade of brick is being made from chipped granite and clay. The experiments are said to have been successful.

The newly elected Municipal Councils, composed of Socialists, have dissevered the police force in several towns of France. The government will reorganize them as State police.

For the first half of the current year the returns of no less than seventeen English railroads show a falling off, and the loss in coal freights is responsible for more than half of that.

The London *Times*, which tried to ruin Mr. Parnell through a series of Pigot letters before he had ruined himself, is now coddling the Parnellites, who are wavering in their support of Gladstone.

Raimunds Indueza Palacio, ex-Dictator of Venezuela, has arrived at Paris, with $15,000,000 as a golden solace for the ills of defeated ambition. He says the good of his country was all he desired, but he got more.

The medical department of St. Petersburg is distributing cholera disinfectants at cost prices. The Czar presided at a discussion of the appointment of an officer with dictatorial power to combat the epidemic in the Volga provinces.

An opportunity will be presented to the archæologists who visit the Columbian Exposition at Madrid to inspect one of the well-known European palæolithic sites, that of San Isidro, in the Valley of the Manzanares near Madrid.

It is predicted that the coming mobilization of the British naval forces will be on a very large scale. With the exception of the Minotaur, Indefatigable and possibly the Latona all the ships of the Portsmouth fleet reserve will be commissioned.

The Cologne *Gazette* alleges that the African natives who recently repulsed Baron von Bulow's forces in the Moshi territory, near Kilimanjora, were supplied with a large number of Snyder rifles and 30,000 cartridges by the British East India Company.

The trial of the Anarchists at Liege, Belgium, concluded with a verdict of guilty. Moineau, the leader, was sentenced to twenty-five years' penal servitude. Wolff and Beaujeau got twenty years each, the four others fifteen years each and nine to shorter terms.

CLEVER DETECTIVE WORK.

A Novel Plan for Overhearing and Overlooking Chicago's Boodlers.

Several aldermen of the city of Chicago have been indicted for accepting bribes, and the matter from its similarity to the celebrated New York "boodle" cases is attracting national attention. The evidence against the aldermen was very skillfully worked up by Detective John Bonfield, whose device for overhearing the consultations of the conspirators is related by the Chicago News as follows:

When Alderman Johnny Powers read that certain detectives had been watching "boodling" operations through a hole in the ceiling, he went into the business department of his saloon on Madison street and looked carefully at the wall paper overhead. He could not see any hole. After gazing at the wall paper long and earnestly without finding a break or tatter he became convinced of his own innocence and said the story was a lie. Johnny Powers is not a specialist in optical illusions. Detective John Bonfield is.

When the saloon was opened on Madison street by Alderman Powers and Alderman O'Brien it was the understanding that the place was to be the headquarters for the "gang." Those who were watching the operations of the crowd soon became convinced that much business was being transacted in the private office of Powers & O'Brien. Detectives made an examination of the premises. The saloon, fronting north on Madison street, had a cigar stand and screen near the front door. The bar extended down the east of the room to the tall ice chest. Behind the ice chest and shut off by partitions eight feet high were two private rooms, apparently intended for wine closets. The room in front was kept locked. Alderman Powers and Alderman O'Brien each carried a key. Behind these two private rooms was the partition separating the barroom from the "stock exchange" bucket shop in the rear. An offset in the west wall of the barroom narrowed the passage leading to the back room. The private office had a safe in the northeast corner and a table in the center.

The detectives gained temporary possession of the vacant room over the saloon. Election Commissioner Hutchings held the lease. They found that the offset in the west wall continued up through the second floor. By estimating the distances from the angle of the offset they were able to locate a point in the floor immediately above the private office. This was not done, however, until frequent visits had been made to the saloon and all of the distances had been "stepped off" by the sleuths. Then the next thing was to get a hole through the ceiling and watch the transaction of business in the clearing house.

It was no easy task to make a hole in the ceiling large enough to see what was going on underneath and small enough to escape attention. The new wall paper in the barroom was of a light shade and a black hole, even a half inch in diameter, would have been at once noticed.

The boards were sawed off between the joists, which were sixteen inches apart. Then the laths were cut out for a space about six inches in diameter. The removal of the plastering was a careful operation. A solution of glue and water was used to moisten it, and it was picked out a little at a time. The detectives were expecting to come to the wall paper, but they were surprised to find a layer of boards under the plaster. When a hole was cautiously chiseled through the boards the workers came to a layer of muslin, to which the wall paper had been plastered. This was a piece of good fortune. The stiff muslin allowed a 6-inch hole to be cut in the wood. The only things to be penetrated were the cloth and paper.

Detective Bonfield then decided to prick a large number of very small holes through the muslin and paper. Experiments were made, and it was found that a sheet of paper could be made as porous as mosquito bar without marking it up. It was feared, however, that in trying to put in so many of the little apertures the paper might be torn by the holes "running into each other." So the needles were fastened together in a comb and the work was done with the holes very close to each other. It was found that the whole interior of the office could be seen and the talk could be plainly heard. In order for the observer to lie down and keep his eye over the sieve, a neat little shelf was inserted between the joists. All of this tedious work was done in the few hours of the night during which the place below was closed.

As to what the man on the shelf saw and heard and what was taken down in short hand the grand jury will inquire in good time. After sufficient observation had satisfied the detectives, the hole was closed up and the floor relaid. The reason Alderman Johnny Powers did not find the hole was that there were several hundred holes.

Feats of a Fakir.

Soliman ben Aissa, an East Indian fakir, has set the Viennese physicians to talking. He performs remarkable tricks, or whatever they may be called, and his entertainments created so much excitement that the authorities have refused to permit him to exhibit in public. One of Soliman's favorite tests is to inhale the smoke from a powder prepared from extracts of snake and scorpion poisons. Then he shakes his head violently and foams at the mouth. While this is going on a large stiletto is thrust through his tongue, and his body is used as a pincushion by his assistant. Soliman also pulls his eyeballs forward and holds them outside the sockets between his fingers. A blazing torch is held against his arm and he never flinches. Chewing glass is a diversion which Soliman now considers it beneath his "professional" dignity to perform.

They Were His Own.

A journalist told me that he once overheard this passage of arms between a coachman and a beggar man outside the Four Courts, Dublin. As the beggar was whining for alms at the carriage door the coachman turned around to cry sharply to him, "Come, my man, take your rags out of that!" The beggar, with a withering glance at the coachman's livery, retorted: "Me rags! They're me own, me man!"—R. A. King in Belgravia.

The Dungeness Beacon.

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

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 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 KICKER.

The kicker is one of the best friends we have. He not only appreciates the difficulties surrounding us but he goes in to remove them. He is constantly securing the correction of errors affecting all of us. Where he harms the feelings of one man he renders service to a hundred. He calls down an impudent post-office clerk and the fellow behaves himself for a week. He drops a hint to the minister about the length of his sermons and next Sunday the congregation is let off with twenty-five minutes. It is the kicker who gets an electric light put up at our street; who secures the repair of the sidewalks, the filling up of mud holes and the enforcement of the ordinances relating to cows running at large. All hail to the kicker! May the race multiply.

* * *

When the taxpayers of Clallam Bay found that the board of commissioners were about to accept the Burlingame road at that place, they kicked. They had read the specifications for the road and knew what they were entitled to under the contract, and that they had not yet received it. Their objections were ably presented to the board by a local taxpayer, and the road was not accepted. It will not be accepted until it is completed to the satisfaction of the folks who are to pay for it. When you and I travel over that road we will find it a better road because somebody kicked. Heaven bless the kicker!

* * *

When will our taxpayers learn that it is their privilege and duty to attend the meetings of the board of commissioners when matters are to come up in which they are interested? If there is a road petitioned for and John Doe knows better than anybody else where that road ought to be located, it is John Doe's privilege as well as duty to be present at the right time and the right place and show the proper authorities where to establish the road. If there is any doubt that the board will grant a road that is really needed, the parties should attend in person and show the commissioners why they should establish it. Matters which are of interest to only certain parts of the county are constantly being presented to the board, not a soul from those parts being present before the board to show just what is wanted or why it is wanted. In such cases the board must act, if at all, upon such information as can be had by inquiry in the commissioners' room or on the streets at Port Angeles. Now, whose fault is it in such a case if the board does the wrong thing? The commissioners do not pretend to know everything. There are those who know the facts relating to the matter under consideration, but will not take the trouble to communicate these facts to the board. We venture the assertion that one-half of the errors charged to the cussedness of the commissioners are really chargeable to the indifference of taxpayers. Let us get into the habit of attending the meetings of the board of commissioners and registering our kicks at the proper time—before the order is made and entered.

WISH the Democrat would kill those legal ads. that have worried Howells so, and put in their place a half-page card for some professional man, or some good readin'.

THE disappointment of the editor of the Democrat over the result of the Republican convention will only be equalled by the frenzied rapture with which he will announce the selections to be made by his party on the 13th.

THE BEACON is weary. One of the Republican candidates has solemnly expressed his gratification at learning that that this paper *would support the Republican ticket.* We'll forgive you this time, my boy, and we'll stand by you all the better for it, but for Heaven's sake don't let Howells lead you into making such a break as that again.

REPRESENTATIVE J. C. BURROWS, in the Arena for July, gives the following reasons why Harrison should be re-elected: "First, only the Republican party can be depended upon to sustain the American principle of protection. Second, the Republican party has placed the country on a sound monetary basis which should be sustained. Third, only the Republican party can be relied upon to devise a method whereby fair and honest elections can be secured. Fourth, the Democratic party refuses to aid in the promotion of the scheme of reciprocity in trade with South American republics"

Now, Build the Road.

The settlers of Texas Valley have received from the commissioners an appropriation of $560 with which to improve their road from the bridge at Duncan's southward through Michigan and Texas Valleys. This amount expended on the road, which is already fairly good, will make it as fine a road as there is in the county and it will be a great convenience and source of satisfaction and pride to the settlers in that district.

Now is the time to put a road up the river from Dungeness to connect with the Valley road at Duncan's. When this is done the settlers in the Valleys will have as good an outlet as they could wish for, and a shorter and more feasible route than the one proposed in the BEACON several weeks ago could not be found. It is understood that some little opposition to the proposed road has arisen from some of the farmers up the river, along the route, who, for some unaccountable reason, do not wish the road to be built near their property. Good roads increase the value of property rather than diminishing it, and why anyone should not wish to have the value of their holdings enhanced is beyond the comprehension of most people. Dungeness would profit largely from such a road as all the trade of the region opened would naturally be thrown here. The increase in importance of a town always correspondingly increases the value of the country about it and Dungeness growing importance as a trading point should certainly be a benefit to every farmer in this vicinity. We think that when the opposing parties view this matter in the right light, realize what benefit the road would be to them as well as to others, they will withdraw their objections and help the building of the road in every way possible. Concerted action should be taken in this matter and the road put through before the wet weather commences.

Notes From Angeles.

Minor Foster killed a cougar south of Port Angeles last week.

E. H. Foster, with a party of friends, is back in the Olympics prospecting.

The county attorney commenced a large number of suits this week for the foreclosure of the lien of the county for taxes on real estate.

Port Angeles has been thoroughly smoked the past week from the burning of a forty-acre slashing on the Charles Peters ranch on the Elwha.

Judge McClinton and Major Harding, republican candidates for superior judge and county treasurer, are visiting the folks in the western part of the county.

Mrs. Mason with a selected company of local singers is pushing the preparation of the choruses in the opera "The Bells of Corneville," soon to be given at the opera house here for the benefit of the ladies' World's Fair society.

The Washington Fur Company has commenced suit by attachment in the superior court against Daniel Pullen, of LaPush. The amount claimed is some eighteen thousand dollars. Mr. Pullen was until lately the agent of the fur company at La Push.

Mr. Keltner, of Clallam Bay, representing a large number of taxpayers of that vicinity, appeared before the board of county commissioners last week and made a vigorous kick against the acceptance of the five miles of county road leading ont from Clallam Bay and claimed by Burlingame to be completed. Mr. Keltner assured the board that they had neither a good road nor one completed according to specifications. He had a copy of the specifications at hand, and soon convinced the board that he knew what he was talking about and that it would not do to accept the road or pay for it in its present condition. The board ordered a part of the contract price to be paid and a large sum held back until the changes required by Mr. Keltner and his neighbors be made.

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

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a petition presented at the August term meeting of the board of County Commissioners for the establishment of a county road as follows:

Commencing at the southwest corner of claim of E. L. Pilcher, running east between lands of said Pilcher and Louis Matriaitti, continuing on between lands of Samuel Woodcock and Wm. Ward being between Sections 2 and 11, Twp. 30 N, R. 4 W, to the bank of the Dungeness river; thence north to a point where the bridge now under construction crosses the Dungeness river; thence east crossing both the Dungeness river and a branch called the Cays creek to intersect the road running from Dungeness to Sequim Prairie on the east side of Dungeness river; said road to be 40 feet wide and to be declared a county road and to be included in Road Dist. No. 3, of Clallam county, for which your petitioners will forever pray.

WM. WARD AND OTHERS.

Dated August 8, 1892. 8-2t

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.

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

TIME CARD:

GOING WEST—Daily, Except Monday.

Leaves	SEATTLE	7.00 A. M.
"	PORT TOWNSEND	10.30 A. M.
"	DUNGENESS	12 30 P. M.
Arrives	PORT ANGELES	2.00 P. M.

GOING EAST—Daily, Except Monday.

Leaves	PORT ANGELES	3.30 P. M.
"	DUNGENESS	5.00 P. M.
"	PORT TOWNSEND	7.00 P. M.
Arrives	SEATTLE	10.30 P. M.

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

Meals on Board.

HATCH BROS.

MERCHANTS BANK
OF PORT TOWNSEND, WASH.

Capital and Surplus - - - $100,000

President . . . . WM. M. LADD
Vice President . . . . N. C. STRONG
Cashier . . . . . C. F. SEAL

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.

Port Angeles, - - - Wash.

DUNGENESS BRICK YARD

WILDER & CAYS, Proprietors.

Sand Brick a Specialty.
Leave orders at Transfer Barn.

DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

HUGHES & LEMMON,
Carpenters —and— Builders

Estimates furnished free. Cabinet Work a specialty.

SEQUIM, - - - - - - - WASH.

HALL & DUNCAN,
CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS,

Estimates furnished. Job Work solicited.

DUNGENESS, - - - - - - WASH.

HART, NICHOLLS & McKENNEY.
Contractors and Builders.

Plans and Specifications furnished and Estimates given.

DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

CAYS' HOTEL.

Board and lodging by day and week. Terms reasonable.

ELIAS CAYS, Prop.

DUNGENESS, - - - WASH.

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

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

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

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

J. R. THOMSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
DUNGENESS, WASH.
Office in Drug Store.

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

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

R. K. REYNOLDS.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
DUNGENESS, WASH.
Cor. Sequim and Bridge Roads.

Washington Abstract Co.

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

"THE OLD CROW."

This popular resort, of Port Angeles is to be recommended to our Dungeness people. Beverages and lunches are always served With politeness by the congenial host, Geo. 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.
PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Farmers' Mercantile Company,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
of Every Description.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hardware and Machinery, of all kinds.

We are agents for Mitchell and Lewis Staver Co. for Clallam county and will keep constantly on hand

CHAMPION MOWERS & REAPERS
THE MITCHELL WAGON
All Kinds of Hay Tools.

We pay the highest prices for produce of all kinds, and are headquarters for

FRESH MEAT, BUTTER AND FRESH EGGS.

We will not be undersold, and if you have cash to spend we can give you bargains.

Goods Delivered at any reasonable point.

C. E. Bell & 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.

Mr. L. H. Cays went to Seattle yesterday morning.

Mr. Hall Davis went up sound Tuesday morning.

Mrs. E. Cline is building a new house at the old town.

J. N. Griffith made a trip to Angeles on Monday last.

C. W. Kennard, of Rena, was a visitor here Wednesday.

The Neah Bay Indian reservation is to be surveyed soon.

Mrs. A. U. Davis returned from a visit to Seattle last Sunday.

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

H. M. Towne, of Port Angeles, was in Dungeness Wednesday.

J. M. Grant, of Port Angeles, was in Dungeness last Saturday.

Mr. H. Sindars, of Sequim, was seen on our streets Saturday last.

Dave Crockett, of Port Angeles, was in town last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. W. L. Church and wife made a visit to Port Townsend Tuesday.

The lighthouse tender, Manzinita, was anchored in the harbor Tuesday night.

Lester Fields came up from Angeles last Friday and has joined the BEACON force.

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

There will be a dance to-night at the Transfer hall and a good time is expected.

Messrs. Harlow and Johnson, of Port Angeles, were in Dungeness last Saturday afternoon.

C. W. Thompson went down to Angeles last Saturday to see Mr. E. G. Morse, who is dangerously ill.

Purser Guy, of the Garland, spent a few hours here last Sunday, fishing with the campers up the river.

Our school commenced Monday last with about forty scholars in attendance. Miss Kate Walker is teacher.

Attorney Felger, of Port Townsend, was in town Monday, having walked up from Angeles with Mr. Strong.

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

Commissioner A. U. Davis went to Angeles last Monday to attend the regular monthly meeting of the board.

The carpenter work on the Colony building is finished and Messrs. Land and Bohall have returned to Angeles.

Some miscreants pried off a portion of the railing on the river bridge last Friday night, causing some trouble to make repairs.

R. A. Davis went to Seattle Tuesday last to order furniture for the new hotel. He returned on Wednesday evening with a portion of the furniture.

Mr. Stanley Latimer, who has been with the party up the river for some time, returned to Port Townsend Tuesday. Wm. Payne also went up with him.

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

The democratic county convention will meet at the opera house in Port Angeles on Saturday, the 13th inst., and will consist of seventy-four delegates. Primaries will be held all over the county tomorrow.

Lieut. Schwatka, the Arctic explorer, lectured at the opera house in Port Angeles last Monday evening. He gave a full account of his voyage in search of Sir John Franklin's party, which perished in the Polar regions.

Harry Holden found an unwelcome visitor in a bunch of bananas last week in the shape of a good-sized, healthy looking tarantula. Harry wished to preserve it in alcohol but the boys killed it before he could prevent them.

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

The BEACON has a candidate to place in the field for street commissioner just as soon as our city is incorporated. The candidate is Fred Ward. Fred's work on the street in front of his place of business shows him to be eminently fitted for the position.

County Clerk Clark and Deputy Sheriff Deadman, of Port Angeles, were in Dungeness Wednesday evening. Mr. Deadman was here to summons three jurors, which was the total number drawn from this end of the county, for the September term of court.

A portion of the stock for the new Colony store has arrived and is being placed on the shelves. Messrs. L. D. and J. W. Stewart, who will have charge, are here arranging the store and will throw it open for business as soon all the stock arrives. The store will present a very attractive appearance.

Mr. R. K. Reynolds' new building at the corner of the Sequim and bridge roads is now finished and will be occupied by his shoe shop in the rear room and Dr. Thomson's office in the front. Dr. Thomson will put in a stock of drugs sufficiently large to meet the present requirements and which will be increased as needed.

Mr. F. Schueler, the popular Port Angeles tailor, has again gone into business and opened a tailoring establishment in that city. Notice his advertisement in another column.

Someone dropped a burning cigar stump on the dock near the warehouse last Monday evening and when the Transfer company men went out to the Monticello they discovered a couple of the timbers on fire and quickly extinguished the blaze. Persons should be careful not to throw burning cigars where there is any rubbish.

Mr. E. G. Morse is very low and his death may occur at any moment. His trouble is cancer in the stomach. He realizes his condition and has made all earthly preparations for final dissolution. D. W. Morse brought him home Saturday from Seattle where he was being treated in Providence hospital.—Port Angeles Tribune.

Mr. C. F. Seal, cashier, and Mr. N. C. Strong, vice-president of the Merchants Bank of Port Townsend, were in Dungeness last Friday looking over the town and surrounding country. It was Mr. Strong's first trip down here and he was much pleased with the place. He went down to Angeles on the Monticello Friday night and walked back to Dungeness Monday, thus seeing considerable of the country and developing an enormous appetite.

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.

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.

Ice Cream Social.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Dungeness will give an ice cream social in the hall over the Colony store next Wednesday evening, Aug. 10th, at 8 p. m. The ladies of the society are endeavoring to secure the services of Mr. Clark, the successful ballad singer, to furnish a musical entertainment previous to the serving of refreshments.

25 cents will be charged for the concert and an additional charge of 25 cents for ice cream and cake.

Married at Port Angeles.

Mr. K. Y. Church and Mrs. Bertha Campbell were united in marriage last Monday evening at the residence of Judge McClinton, who performed the impressive ceremony. Mr. Frank Fisher acted as best man and Miss Lillie Church as bridesmaid.—Port Angeles Leader.

Mr. Church, who is a brother of W. L. Church of this place, is well known in Dungeness and his many friends will no doubt be glad to hear of his happiness. The BEACON extends its best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Church.

Senator Allen Will Help.

Early in July the editor of the BEACON addressed a letter to Hon. John B. Allen asking him to assist, if in his power, in getting better mail facilities for Dungeness, stating what changes were needed. The following letter was received from Senator Allen on Wednesday, from which it will be seen that he will do what he can in the matter.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
July 26, 1892.

To Joe M. Ballinger Esq., Dungeness, Washington.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your letter urging better mail facilities for Dungeness, I have called the matter to the attention of the Department and urged the granting of your petitions and the improvement of the service as you request. I will go again before leaving the city and if more can be done by me I will do it.

Very Truly,
JOHN B. ALLEN.

Accident on the Monticello.

As the Monticello was on her way from Dungeness to Port Townsend last Saturday morning and when just off Rocky Point, a few miles this side of Point Wilson, an accident occurred by which a fireman was badly scalded by escaping steam. Fred Hutchinson, the fireman, was crowding a stick of wood into the furnace and accidentally knocked a cap off of one of the steam pipes. Before he could stir the steam burst out and struck him in the head and breast, badly scalding the lower part of his face and his neck and breast. His hands which he had thrown up to protect his face were so badly scalded that the flesh dropped off in many places.

The accident happened near the terminus of Port Townsend's electric railway, so Hutchinson was put on board one of the cars and taken quickly to the hospital. The boat dropped anchor and after the pipes had cooled and the cap was adjusted, she proceeded to Seattle, where she laid over one trip to have the boiler overhauled and all the caps tightened. She resumed the run on Monday.

The first report of the accident that reached Dungeness Saturday was to the effect that the boat had blown up and several persons were injured, when in fact there had been no explosion whatever. Captain Hatch states that the boiler is so constructed that it is impossible for it to blow up, and that the accident of last Saturday is the worst that could happen.

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.

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.

Board of Trade Saloon.
F. J. Ward, Prop.
Best assortment of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, etc., always on hand.
Billiard Table and Private Room in Connection.
Groveland Ave. - - Dungeness

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.
Goods Sold at New York Prices.
New line of dancing pumps just received.
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.

A DISGUISED HERO.

He saunters along with a laggard step;
In his face no pride or passion—
His clothes are not of the latest cut—
His hat is quite out of fashion.

He stops to drink at the horse trough there,
Of the water cool and dripping,
The generous draughts of a thirsty man,
No meager, half way sipping.

A tramp, perhaps, or worse; who knows?
At the roadside now he's sleeping—
But, hark! What terrible sound is that?
Loud screams and mad flames leaping.

A house on fire, with its dire results;
Weak women and babes in danger,
With water scarce and absent men—
But where is the sleeping stranger?

A man stands there in the very place
Of the careless footsore creature;
But this one has courage to do and dare
Marked out in every feature.

Yet he is the same, this hero brave,
The shiftless seeming stranger;
He careth not for leaping flames,
He careth not for the danger.

* * * * * * *

The babes are safe in their mother's arms,
And hushed are the sobs and sighing,
But down on the greensward, over there,
The hero bold is dying.

On lifting the cape of his seedy coat
(Put there by loving favor)
They found three medals, on each inscribed,
"To the Hero, Our Brave Life Saver."

—New York Ledger.

A MODERN HERO.

To the Memory of Michael Rooney, this simple stone was erected by his Fellow Workmen.

Those words you may read any day upon a plain white slab in a cemetery in one of our large cities. But you might read them a hundred times without guessing at the little tragedy they indicate, without knowing the humble romance which ended with the placing of that stone above the dust of one poor and humble man.

In his shabby jacket and mud laden brogans he was scarcely an attractive object as he walked into Mr. Camp's great tin and hardware shop one day and presented himself at the counter with:

"I've been tould ye advertised for hands, yer honor."

"Fully supplied, my man," said Mr. Camp, not lifting his head from his account book.

"I'd work faithful, sir, and take low wages till I could do better, and I'd learn—I would that."

It was an Irish brogue, and Mr. Camp had declared that he never would employ an incompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and with his pen behind his ear he addressed the man who was only one of fifty who had answered his advertisement that morning for four workmen.

"What makes you expect to learn faster than other folks? Are you any smarter?"

"I'll not say that," said the man, "but I'd be wishing to; that 'ud make it easier."

"Are you used to the work?"

"I've done a bit of it."

"Much?"

"No, yer honor; I'll tell no lie; but I know a bit about tins."

"You are too old for an apprentice, and you'd be in the way, I calculate," said Mr. Camp, looking at the brawny arms. Besides, I know your countrymen—lazy fellows who never do their best. No; I've been taken in by Irish hands before, and I won't have another."

"The Virgin will have to be afther bringing 'em over in her two arms, thin," said the man despairingly, "for I've tramped all day for the last fortnight, and niver a job can I get, and that's the last penny I have, yer honor, and it's but a half one."

As he spoke he spread his palm open and displayed an English halfpenny.

"Bring whom over?" asked Mr. Camp, arrested by the odd speech as he turned away.

"Jist Nora and Jamesy."

"Who are they?"

"The wan's me wife, the other me child," said the man. "Oh, sir, jist thry me. How'll I bring 'em over to me if no one will give me a job? I want to be airning, and the whole big city seems aginst it, and me with arms like thim." He bared his arms to the elbow as he spoke, and Mr. Camp looked at them and then at his face.

"I'll hire you for a week," he said; "and now as it's noon go down into the kitchen and ask the girl to give you your dinner—a hungry man can't work."

And with an Irish blessing the new hand obeyed, while Mr. Camp went upstairs to his own meal.

Rooney worked hard and actually learned fast. At the end of the week he was engaged permanently, and soon was the best workman in the shop. He was a great talker, but not fond of drink nor of wasting money. As his wages grew he hoarded every penny, and wore the same shabby clothes in which he had made his first appearance.

"Ivery cent I spend," he said one day, "puts off the bringing Nora and Jamesy over. Better no coat to me back than no wife and boy by me fireside, and anyhow, it's slow work saving."

It was slow work, but he kept at it. Other men, thoughtless and full of fun, tried to make him drink, coaxed him to accompany them to places of amusement or to share in their Sunday frolics. All in vain. Rooney liked fun, liked companionship, but he would not delay that long looked for bringing of Nora over, and he was not "mane enough" to accept favors of others which he would not repay. He kept on his way, a martyr to his one great wish, living on little, working at night on any extra job by which he could earn a trifle, and talking to any one who would listen of his one great hope and of Nora and little Jamesy.

At first the men, who prided themselves on being all Americans, and on turning out the best work in the city, made a sort of butt of Rooney and his Irish ways. But he won their hearts at last, and when one day, mounting on a workbench, he shook his little bundle, wrapped in a red handkerchief, before their eyes and shouted: "Look, boys, I've got the whole at last; I'm goin' to bring Nora and Jamesy over at last!" all felt a sympathy in his joy, and each grasped his brawny hand in cordial congratulations.

They parted in a merry mood, most of the men going to comfortable homes. But Rooney's resting place was a poor lodging house, where he shared a garret with four other men, and in the joy of his heart the poor fellow exhibited his handkerchief with his hard earned savings tied up in a hard wad in the middle, before he put it under his pillow and fell asleep. When he awakened in the morning he found his treasure gone. Some villain had robbed him.

At first Rooney would not believe it lost. He searched every corner of the room, shook his quilt and blanket, and begged those about him to "quit joking and give it back." But at last he realized the truth.

"Is any man that bad that's thaved from me?" he asked. "Boys, is any man that bad?"

And some one answered, "No doubt of it, Rooney; it's stole."

Then Rooney put his head down on his hands and wept. It seemed more than he could bear—to have Nora and the child put mouths away from him again.

But when he went to work that day it seemed to all who saw him that he had picked up a new determination; his hands were never idle. At noon he scratched out a letter, blotted and very strangely scrawled, telling Nora what had happened, and the men noticed that he had no meat with his dinner.

Indeed from that moment he lived on bread, potatoes and cold water, and worked as few men ever worked before. It grew to be the talk of the shop, and every one wanted to help Rooney. Jobs were thrown in his way, kind words and friendly wishes helped him mightily, but no power could make him share the food or drink of any other workman. That seemed a sort of charity to him. Still he was helped along. A present from Mr. Camp at pay day set Nora, as he said, "a week nearer." The little hoard grew faster than the first. At last, before he hoped it, he was able to say, "I'm going to bring them over," and to show his handkerchief, in which, as before, he tied up his earnings—this time, however, only to his friends. Cautious among strangers, he hid his treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over it night and day until the tickets were bought and sent. Then every man, woman and child capable of hearing or understanding knew that Nora and the baby were coming.

The days flew by and brought at last a letter from his wife. "She would start as he desired, and she was well and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safe to each other's arms and bless those who had been so kind to him." That was the substance of the epistle that Rooney proudly assured the men that Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service as a girl with a certain good old lady who had given her an education, the items of which Rooney told upon his fingers, "The radin', that's one; and the writin', that's three; and moreover she knows all a woman can." Then he looked at the men and asked, "Do ye wondther the time seems long between me an' her, boys?"

So it was Nora at the dawn of day, Nora at noon and Nora at night, until the news came that the Kathleen had come to port. It happened on a holiday afternoon, and half a dozen men were ready to go with Rooney to the steamer and give his wife a welcome. Her little home was ready. Mr. Camp's own servant had put it in order.

"She hadn't the loike of that in the ould counthry," said Rooney, when all was arranged, "but she'll know how to kape it tidy."

At last the dock was reached. A crowd of vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of emigrants came thronging up; fine cabin passengers were stepping into cabs; drivers and porters were shouting in the usual manner. Nora would wait on board for her husband—he knew that.

The little group made their way into the vessel, and Rooney searched for the two so dear to him, patiently at first, but by and by growing anxious and excited.

"Why don't you ask the captain?" suggested one, and Rooney jumped at the thought. In a few moments he stood before a portly, rubicund man, who nodded to him kindly.

"I'm looking for me wife, yer honor," said Rooney, "and I can't find her. I bade her wait for me."

"Women don't always do as they are bid, you know," said the captain.

"Nora would," said Rooney; "but maybe she didn't come."

At the name of Nora the captain started. In a moment he asked, "What is your name?"

"Mike Rooney, sir."

"And your wife was Nora?"

"That's her name, and the boy with her is Jamesy, your honor."

The captain looked at Rooney and then said, "Sit down, my man: I've got something to tell you."

"She's left behind?" asked Rooney.

"She sailed with us," said the captain. "My man, we all have our trials; God sends them. Yes, Nora started with us."

Rooney said nothing. He was looking at the captain, now white to the lips.

"It had been a sickly season; we had illness on board—the cholera," said the captain. "Many died—many children. When we were half way here your boy was taken sick"——

"Jamesy!" gasped Rooney.

"His mother watched him night and day," the captain went on, "and we did all we could; but at last he died, only one of many. There were five buried that day."

Rooney groaned.

"Keep up if you can, my man," said the captain. "That night Nora was taken ill also, very suddenly; she grew worse fast. In the morning she called me to her and said, 'Tell Rooney I died thinking of him; tell him to meet me.' And, my man, she never said anything more; in an hour she was gone."

Rooney had risen; he stood up trying to steady himself, looking at the captain with dry eyes; then, turning to his friends, he said:

"Boys, I've got me death," and dropped to the deck like a log.

They raised him and bore him away. They carried him to the little bed which had been made ready for Nora, wearied with her long journey. There at last he opened his eyes. Mr. Camp bent over him, and the room was full of Rooney's fellow workmen.

"Better, Rooney?" asked Mr. Camp.

"A dale betther," said Rooney; "it's easy now. I'll be with her soon. And look ye, masther, I've learnt one thing—God's good. He wouldn't let me bring Nora over, but he's taking me over to her—and Jamesy—over the river. Don't you see it, and her a-standin' on the other side?"

And with these words Rooney stretched out his arms. Perhaps he did see Nora—heaven only knows—and so he died.—Evelena J. Fryer in Independent.

A Born Infidel.

A little sprite of a girl about 4 years old was very cross one day and her mother, reproving her, said: "Nellie, you must not get into such tempers; you must try hard not to." "I do try," whimpered Nellie, "but something inside o' me is wrong, and I feel cross, cross, cross." "You must pray to God and ask him to take away the cross feeling." "I did ask God and he paid no 'tention." "You must ask harder," said the mother; "there is another one who is trying to get you away from God."

Nellie was very much interested in this "other one" and wanted to know all about him. So her mother told her as simply as she could the old version of the rise and fall of Satan, and that little girls must be good so Satan couldn't get them. Nellie listened, folded her little hands complacently, shook her wee head in a comforting way and made her mother weep by saying: "If God made an angel that lived right in heaven right 'fore his eyes, and the angel acted that way, God can't 'spect much of me."—New York Tribune.

TWO KINDS OF PAWNBROKERS.

A Member of the Fraternity Perpends Upon the Ways of the Pledging Public.

"There are two distinct classes of pawnbrokers in New York," said an East Broadway member of the fraternity who clearly did not belong to the better class, as he sat behind his closed doors a few nights ago and fumigated the old clothes he had taken in as collateral with the smoke of a bad five cent cigar.

"They supply the needs of two diametrically different classes of customers. One class may be called the 'old skirt and petticoat army,' and the other the 'watch and ulster brigade.' One deals with persons who, for the most part, hypothecate their goods to obtain money to have fun with, and the other with the masses who pawn clothes to buy food. Of course each class enters occasionally upon the domain of the other, but these are the broad distinctions.

"All pawnbrokers, whatever their status, find their busiest time on the day before a holiday, but while we in the more squalid portions of the city are taking in every conceivable kind of rubbish until our shelves are loaded our brethren in other localities are dragging valuable securities into the light of day and exchanging them for cash. The reason for this may be summed us in a few words: on festival occasions persons of aristocratic tendencies want to look well, while plain, struggling people are content to feed well. If the necessity arises, the gentleman about town will draw upon his dinner for his ring or sealskin coat, and the toiler will hypothecate his own Sunday suit of clothes or his wife's best gown for the holiday meal. Two days later, when the merrymaking is over, the valuables are likely to go back into retirement, but the rubbish, unfortunately, is pretty sure to remain on our hands for some time.

"I do not include Sunday in this category of holidays. We do quite a different kind of trade on Saturday night, when we keep the office open until 11 o'clock. Sunday garments are interchangeable property between us and our customers, and we do not value them in the usual way, but largely in proportion to the punctuality with which their owners take them out at the end of each week. Thus if we have once lent a woman $2 on a cloak we do not want to decrease the amount of any subsequent loan for a long time, though the garment may greatly fall off in value, if she is regular in redeeming it on Saturday night and putting it up again on Monday morning. Poor people are generally good church goers, and if the head of a family is earning anything at all, the ghost is apt to walk on Sunday, and so our shelves are usually cleaned of Sunday goods before 11 o'clock.

"There are a good many people who deal with the more exclusive class of pawnbrokers, who adopt the reverse of this rule. They put up their goods on Saturday night, and take them out, if they can beg or borrow sufficient money, on Monday, spending Sunday at home hilariously with some guest. These are not God fearing persons, and I am glad to have nothing to do with them.

"Oh, yes; I have to charge my poor customers a little more than I would if I were lending larger amounts on better security. The law allows such small interest that I increase my income by putting fifty-six cents on a ticket for a shawl when I have only lent the owner half a dollar. If she does not like it she can leave it, you know. There are very sad scenes, of course, in the office sometimes, but the tears must all be shed before the counter; we have no time for them behind it."—New York Sun.

The Human Family.

The human family living on earth today amounts to about 1,450,000,000 souls, not less, but probably more. They are distributed all over the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot where man has not found a foothold. In Asia, the supposed cradle of the human race, there are now about 800,000,000 of people, densely crowded, on an average of 120 to every square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to each square mile, and not so crowded, but everywhere dense and in many places overpopulated. In Africa there are approximately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas, North, Central and South, 110,000,000, and, of course, relatively thinly scattered. In the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000. The extremes of the whites and blacks are as five to three; the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate brown and tawny color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is, they wear garments of some kind to cover nakedness; 250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover the middle parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, and 250,000,000 virtually have no place to lay their heads.—St. Louis Republic.

Overdoing It.

A prominent fault to be found with New York drawing rooms is the too great profusion of furniture and bric-a-brac crowded into them. It trips you on the floors, drops down at you from the chandelier and cornices, makes it dangerous to stretch your legs or move your elbows when you sit, and renders it impossible to find a bit of unoccupied wall big enough to lean against. It is a great pleasure, of course, to have lots of pretty things, but they need not all be on exhibition at once. One fashionable woman in this city, who can afford to buy almost anything that strikes her fancy, has a store room in her house filled with bric-a-brac and furniture. Every week a dozen or so of these precious treasures are brought out and arranged about the rooms, and as many others as have been on duty for a time are packed away again. Thus her parlor has always a certain expression about it, so to speak, widely different from the look of a bazar, highly fashionable, but exceedingly unrestful, that a too well filled room has.—New York Letter.

Women's Ways.

Women have their own ways of keeping their consciences clear and their minds freed from all uncharitableness. One woman when she encounters a disagreeable person goes off into a corner and counts off on her fingers the agreeable people she knows. This she does not in effect, but literally as she might tell her beads, and she keeps on doing it until the image of the disagreeable one is effaced.

Another woman in the presence of an unusually annoying circumstance was observed to unhook and rehook her gown. The rehooking miscarried several times to her great impatience. She was asked why then had she unhooked it. Her answer was that hooks and eyes were the most disagreeable things ever invented. One always began to hook them in the middle, and the chances were ten to one that you linked the wrong pair. But this you did not know until you were half through and one side came out ahead. So with that, and the strain upon your fingers, you were naturally exasperated, and as they were only hooks and eyes it didn't much matter what you said. With the chance to free your mind other disagreeable things seemed almost pleasant.

It will be observed that it occurred to neither of these women, who were both religious, to fall on their knees and ask in the old fashioned way to be delivered from anger and ill feeling. This was not because they distrusted the efficacy of this method, but simply because they hadn't at the moment, and seldom had, the time or place. Also, both being scientific minded the one knew that in thought as in physics two beings cannot occupy the same space at the same time, and so pried out one thought with another; while the other, by simply transmuting her angry force from an incorporeal offense to hooks and eyes, had the relief of its expenditure without its sin.—New York Evening Sun.

Such a Romantic Affair.

She was a convalescent from la grippe, and as she leaned back in the depths of her easy chair she played with the roses in her lap, which had been brought her by the first caller she had been able to receive, and smiled over some stories he was telling her of a summer at—well, we'll only say at a certain fashionable watering place on Narragansett bay. "One of the beauties whom I used to see at the casino," said he, "was a young married belle about twenty-three or four, I should think, and her husband was about sixty, and it was great fun watching them. There was such a good story, bona fide truth it was, too, about their engagement. He called at her home one evening and offered his heart, hand and fortune in correct style. Pretty Miss Bud said she 'must ask mamma,' and coyly tripped up stairs to mamma, who told her that every girl did not get such a chance as that, and of course she was to accept him.

"Down she went, picturing the ardent lover awaiting her return with anxious, throbbing heart and found the old gentleman comfortably asleep in the biggest armchair, while an occasional snore attested to the depth of his slumbers." "I hope she didn't wake the poor old thing up," said the convalescent, when she got her breath again after her laugh. "Oh, yes she did. Catch her losing that chance! She woke him up and told him it was all right and she'd have him."—Boston Saturday Gazette.

Thackeray's Realism.

Thackeray is verily as great a realist as a great artist can be. He prides himself on presenting life as it is, unseasoned by the hot spices of artificial romance. Nay, he employs devices to entrap the credulity of the reader—the device, for example, of making Arthur Pendennis, whom we know independently, tell the story of his young friend Clive Newcome, and the noble, meek hearted gentleman with whom he had seen the boy at the Cave of Harmony.

Yes, Thackeray is a great realist, if ever there was one. His characters are no decorative figments to amuse our fancy. They have become some of the men and women we know best—personal friends or foes of our own. It consoles us for living in these late days of a reformed parliament that we have lived late enough to have known Colonel Newcome. They were no tears of unreal sentiment that we wept over his martyrdom; it was a very genuine itch we felt to kick Barnes.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Necessity of the Times.

Inventive faculty will not have reached high tide until some one perfects an envelope flap warranted to stick. One of the considerable discomforts of life takes the form of a non-adhesive mucilage that allows the envelope upon which it is placed to peel open again and again as it is pressed down, until in a fine frenzy the letter writer is driven hither and yon for real mucilage. And the finer the quality of the stationery the more trials lie in the wake of the envelope.

If they are trusted to the mails without an extra dab of mucilage, they may be depended upon to arrive at their destination invitingly open—or accessible to the sneakish individual, who in spite of our civilization does exist, who is capable of going against all written and unwritten laws and tampering with a seal. A padlocked envelope is one of the necessities of the times.—Boston Commonwealth.

The Value of Pearls.

Nothing varies so much in value as pearls. With them fashion affects the market constantly. Sometimes white ones are sought, while other tints at intervals are in demand. For some years past black pearls have been the rage. A fine specimen, worth $600, will fetch $1,000 perhaps if another can be got to match it perfectly.—Kansas City Times.

When to Buy Shoes.

A customer with tender feet should be fitted with shoes late in the afternoon. The feet are then at their utmost size, for activity enlarges them.—Shoe and Leather Reporter.

SHE HAD TO SAY "FLY."

An Amateur Performer Who Insisted Upon Following the Lines.

It is not often that professional actors get mixed up in amateur theatricals, but when they do, as a rule, their lives are made miserable until the affair is over. A few years ago a young woman, who was one of the reigning belles of the Four Hundred in this city, wrote a romantic play, plentifully sprinkled with singing and dancing. She read the play to her intimate friends, and they one and all unanimously declared that it should be produced at one of the theaters where amateur performances are held, and that the author should play the part of the heroine. After much coaxing the lady consented. The play was called "Kismet." The cast was selected from among the best amateurs, the leading man being the head and front of them. The scene of the play was laid in Turkey, in the garden and palace of the sultan. The plot was hinged on the abduction of two beautiful girls and their final rescue.

A clever professional stage manager was engaged at a big salary and rehearsals began. Everything went along as smoothly as could be expected until the last rehearsal, which took place on the morning of the day appointed for the production, when a note was hastily delivered to the stage manager saying that the leading lady and author had lost her voice completely, and that her physician had ordered her not to leave the house. She was very sorry, but advised that a professional actress be engaged to take her place. Here was "a pretty kettle of fish"—how to get an actress at so short a notice. The costumes must be fitted and the part learned before 7 p. m. The manager thought of a friend of his, Mrs. Addie Plunkett, Charles Plunkett's wife, who had just closed her season with Lawrence Barrett and who was then at liberty. He sent for her and requested her to return with the messenger. She did so, and after a long talk with the stage manager consented to rehearse the part. She was nervous, of course.

In the garden scene her sister's lover has discovered her hiding place and they are having a loving interview, the heroine remaining on the lookout for interruptions, which may occur in the form of the sultan's servants, which would mean death to the intruder. At a certain cue the heroine rushes up to her sister's fiance and tells him to "Fly! fly for your life—some one approaches!" and the lover is pushed through a wicket and escapes. Mrs. Plunkett rehearsed the scene carefully and told the leading man that in case she should forget to say all the lines she would make him understand when it was time for him to make his exit. Thus it was settled between them. Evening came, and the time for the curtain to be rung up arrived. Most of the performers had stage fright, one fair amateur declaring that she had entirely forgotten her lines and was sure that she would faint from sheer fright.

The performance began and Mrs. Plunkett struggled bravely through her part, dropping an occasional speech now and then, but with professional tact she covered up her mistakes so that the audience was none the wiser. When the garden scene was reached the lover appeared in good time and she stood guard until the proper cue was given. It came all right, but alas for Mrs. Plunkett, she had forgotten her lines. When she heard the sultan's guard approach she rushed to the lover and said, "Away! begone!" but she received no response from that gentleman. She pushed him and tried to get him to go through the wicket, as agreed upon, but he refused to budge an inch, and said to her in a stage whisper, "Say 'Fly! fly!'" but Mrs. Plunkett was beyond speech by this time, so she continued to push him toward the wicket.

Her efforts were useless, however, for he resisted and declared he would not go until she said, "'Fly! fly! for your life, some one approaches,' so the audience can hear you." Still she could not speak, but with one herculean effort she gave him a tremendous push that sent him flying through the wicket and into some stage bushes which had been artistically arranged at the back of the stage. When the performance was over Mrs. Plunkett heaved a sigh of relief and said, "This is the first and last amateur performance for me!"—New York Tribune.

The Growth of Two Cities.

Just as the Atlantic cities were surprised when Chicago distanced all but two of them in population, and challenged all of them by her enterprise, so will they be astonished again and from another quarter if they refuse to study the forces that are operating to build up new capitals in the west. In another ten years there will be another claim of a million population, and the counting of heads will not make nonsense of it. The new and wonderful assumption of metropolitan importance will be that of the twin cities of the wheat region—Minneapolis and St. Paul. They may not be joined under one name and government—opinions differ about that—but all agree that they will jointly possess a million of population. The last census credited Minneapolis with 164,700 population and St. Paul with 133,000, or, jointly, 297,000. At the time of the preceding census (1880) the two cities included about 88,000 souls. At that rate of increase they will boast in 1900 a population of 976,000 and more.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Thoroughly Alive.

Young America is in thorough touch with the times. An up town boy of eleven, rejoicing in a little printing press, at once announced a forthcoming newspaper, of which he was to be editor and proprietor. "And Helen," he added, referring to a nine-year-old sister, "may do the woman's page."—New York Times.

Drawing in a Dark Room.

A luminous crayon has been invented which enables lecturers to draw on the blackboard when the room is darkened for use of the lantern.—New York Journal.

THE BIG BONANZA MINE.

A Smoking Hole in the Ground Out of Which Mackay Took $150,000,000.

I was strolling with Mackay some years ago in Virginia City, when we looked down a smoking cavity in the ground that was soon lost in the darkness, and at the mouth of which a windlass was slowly grinding. "Out of that hole," he said, "I took $150,000,000 in bullion." This was one of the famous Bonanza mines, whose history all men know. The Big Bonanza, as it was called, and as Mackay described it to me at the time, was a "kidney" or a "pocket" of crude ore, about as high as the steeple of Trinity and in area as large as the City Hall park of New York. This ore, shoveled out and reduced, gave the stupendous yield to which Mr. Mackay referred, and was the foundation of the Bonanza fortunes.

Associated with him were three other gentlemen, whose names were to win a worldwide mining fame—James G. Fair, afterward senator from Nevada, whose skill as a mining expert had attracted the attention of Mackay; William O'Brien, and James C. Flood. O'Brien and Flood had come to California as friends in the Argonaut days, and had like other men taken their humble parts in the creation of the Pacific states. In those times men who were to be major generals in the army drove drays for a living. Others who were to become luminous in statesmanship and jurisprudence joyfully mended their own trousers and washed their own linen.

They were "partners," a term that Bret Harte has pathetically explained in one of his exquisite stories. "Partners," that is to say, friends, with a friendship such as we who live outside of the atmosphere of adventure which infolded the Argonaut days cannot understand, and which would be but vaguely explained if we compared it to the love of man and woman.

"Billy was my partner once," as Mr. Flood said to me one day in Menlo, while we were looking at the portrait of O'Brien; "Billy was my partner once. He is my partner now, will be my partner forever"—a speech which made a deep impression, coming as it did from the lips of one of the most resolute, self-restrained and undemonstrative of men. Flood was the financial representative and the ally of the two young miners who were at work on the Bonanza; O'Brien, the "partner" in the firm, because Flood could have no interest he did not share.

O'Brien passed away in Bonanza times—Flood not many months since, in Germany. He was a brave, independent, reserved, conscientious man, especially charming and true in the higher relations of life—no better citizen, no truer friend—"in all that goes toward the true development of manhood, the best man I have ever known," as Mackay said to me when the hour of irrevocable silence had fallen. "I know only one man in the world that can break me, and that is Mackay." This Flood said to me and I note it as showing the strong links which in those days bound the Bonanza firm and gave it a strength and a confidence which were the basis of its power.—John Russell Young in Munsey's Magazine.

Beauty as a National Trait.

Is there any handsome people on the face of the globe? Now, we may set aside the black and yellow and polychrome races in general, many of whom are well shaped and like bronze statues to look upon, but who do not come up to the Aryan standard in features and color. Leaving these children of nature out of the question, it may be confessed that there is no race among whom beauty is common. If the ancient Greeks were like their statues, then there once was a beautiful race, but it is not so certain that they did not idealize themselves a good deal. There is the more reason to guess this, as when they have to represent a barbarian, say a Gaul or a German or a professional prize fighter, they make these people as handsome as themselves, though in a rougher way.

There is a famous bronze statue of a boxer, who might be taken for an orator or a poet were it not for his heavy metal studded gloves. Thus it may be deemed that there is a great proportion of the ideal in these statues, vases, coins and figures, where every one is so graceful and goodly. Every nation has a high opinion of its own charms. The French pride themselves on small feet, and it is certain that their women walk very little, and have cunning bootmakers.—London News.

Kept the Least for Himself.

Three ragged newsboys were trying to sell the earlier editions of the afternoon papers. A man carrying a large basket of fine looking oranges on his shoulder passed close by. The motion of his body loosened one of the biggest and ripest and it fell to the ground. The man kept on, not noticing or caring for the loss. The orange lay upon the pavement for about half a minute unseen. Then the largest of the three ragged urchins spied it, and with a cry of delight he ran over and picked it up. It was natural to suppose that he would proceed to eat it all himself, but instead of doing so he called his companions and exhibited his find. They eyed it greedily.

Without any request from them for a share in the coveted fruit the finder divided the orange into three parts and gave his fellow newsboys each a part. The smallest part he reserved for himself. It was only a small thing in itself, yet it proved, I thought, that there was something noble hidden under the ragged garments of that little urchin.—New York Recorder.

Wives of Some English Writers.

Beaconsfield married a lively young widow, who made him perfectly happy, and he never lost an occasion of singing her praises. Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, is cited as having an almost ideal home life, and also the late Dean Stanley. All the world knows how happy the Gladstones are in their family circle, and so it is with many others.—Writer.