DUNGENESS BEACON.

VOL. 1. DUNGENESS, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1892. NO. 11.

OCCIDENTAL MELANGE

Portland Brings Suit Against Her Ex-Chief of Police.

THE PURSUIT OF TRAIN ROBBERS.

The President of the Miners' Union in the Coeur d'Alenes Gets Six Months in the County Jail.

Bodie is rebuilding.

Astoria has suppressed gambling.

Umatilla, Or., claims to have an Indian 130 years old.

Electricity will soon run all the street railways in San Diego.

Work on Portland's magnificent passenger depot has been resumed.

Extensive coal fields have just been discovered near Klamath Falls, Or.

The California hop crop promises to be of a first-class quality. Picking is about to commence.

All pursuers of the Collis train robbers, the Sheriff and posse and the Arizona trailers have abandoned the search.

The surplus of wheat in Oregon and Washington will be about the same as last season, but the quality is superior.

A party of Pimas Indians went into a Phœnix (A. T.) store recently and purchased ten parlor chairs and two boxes of stove polish.

A. L. Taylor, who dried his own apricots this season, got $150 from 148 trees on one and a half acres in the south part of Pomona, Cal.

Thomas O'Brien, President of the Miners' Union in the Cœur d'Alenes, has been sentenced to six months in the Shoshone county jail.

Threats to kill Graham sympathizers are made at Phœnix, A. T., by the friends, it is supposed, of Tewksbury, who is charged with assaulting Graham.

An immense glacial field, covering nearly as great an area as that of the Alps, but not so thick, has been discovered thirty-five miles southwest of Shoup, Idaho.

A young man named Cooper robbed the Superintendent of the Idaho Sampling Mill Company at Hailey, Idaho, of $4,000 in county bonds, and left town with the securities.

The Bradstreet mercantile agency reports fourteen failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the past week, as compared with fourteen for the previous week and twenty-three for the corresponding week of 1891.

Complaints have been made at San Diego before the Superior Court against the Perris Irrigation Company of the alleged incompetency of the directors and citations have been issued for them to show why they should not be removed

A scheme to pool the lumber trade of the Coast from Alaska to Southern California under one head has been originated in San Francisco, says a Tacoma dispatch. The plan of the proposed trust has been sent to the Coast mill owners, and the development of the scheme for the past two months has been carefully kept from the public.

Victoria's Council has passed to its second reading the by-law granting a bonus of $300,000 to the Northern Pacific, and the rumor that President Horne of the Canadian Pacific has wired to stop all improvements instituted by the Canadian Pacific in case the Council votes the subsidy has caused much excitement.

It is rumored in Salem that hop buyers in the vicinity of Lincoln were offering to contract a prime quality of hops at 35 cents. It is known positively that 25 cents has been offered near Salem for several days, but the 35-cent rumor is an astonisher. Buyers concede that the crop in England will be much shorter than had been expected, and only a small yield was counted on. Shortages are also being reported from California, where picking is already in progress.

A very large deposit of kaolin has been found in the near vicinity of The Dalles on the Oregon side of the Columbia. This alkaline earth, when heated with pure sand and potash or soda, forms common glass. As sand of the purest quality is abundant in this vicinity, and the constituent alkaline earths are also found in abundance, there is no reason, says The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*, with the amount of capital lying dormant in The Dalles, that a glass factory should not be inaugurated immediately.

Arrangements are quietly progressing which are likely to result in carrying out the proposed scheme of building a motor line to Waterloo from Albany. Several capitalists of Portland, as well as Albany, are willing to take stock in the project, and have been looking after the matter during the past few days. It is proposed to run an electric motor line via Lebanon and Sodaville to Waterloo, and from the falls there to transmit power for electric lights and motive power for the street-car system of Albany.

A report comes from Turner and other places in the Willamette Valley to the effect that shovers of the queer are working in that neighborhood. In some places they are using the old dodge by changing a two-dollar to a ten by pasting the figure ten from a cigar stamp on a two-dollar bill. And in places they are passing counterfeit silver dollars. The counterfeit dollar is easily detected by the sleek feeling, and is lighter in weight than the genuine half-dollar, but the two-dollar bill is hard to detect, unless one is observing when receiving it.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.

Treasury Officials Generally Observing Unusual Reticence About Recent Gold Shipments.

The Land Department has notified Representative Hermann that it hopes to be able to allow Oregon $35,000 for surveys of public lands, and that directions have been sent to the Surveyor-General of Oregon to complete inspection of all surveys not yet inspected. Funds are now provided for that purpose.

The sentence of the court in the case of Commander McCurley of the Alliance, who was court-martialed for running his vessel ashore, was eighteen months' suspension, to retain his present number and to receive three-fourths of his waiting-orders pay. The Admiral of the station has commuted the sentence to twelve months' suspension, to retain his present number and to receive full pay.

Supervising Architect Edbrooke says regarding the new eight-hour law that it will increase the cost of construction 12 per cent. The government spends about $25,000,000 annually on public buildings, and the additional expenditure under the new law will be $3,000,000. He says tha law may also make a serious difference in the character of the public buildings to be erected in Washington, Omaha, St. Paul, Milwaukee and San Francisco.

Treasury officials, while apparently unconcerned over the recent gold shipments, are generally observing unusual reticence in the matter. Acting Treasurer Whelpley takes a very philosophical view of the situation, and says he sees no occasion for any excitement because the Assistant Treasurer at New York recently paid out $1,000,000 in gold for export in exchange for treasury notes. He says that there is nothing unusual in the transaction beyond the fact that gold shipments seem to have continued a little later this year than heretofore. It was due, he thought, to very heavy imports of late, payments for which must be made in gold. Gold exports in his opinion are practically at an end for this season, and the usual reaction in favor of the United States will soon set in.

Representative Hermann was in consultation with the acting Secretary of War, General Grant, the other day, seeking to expedite department action as to the contracting of work at the Cascade locks and the canal on the Columbia. General Grant assured Mr. Hermann that the department itself is doing all that is possible and allowing no unnecessary time to elapse, and that Major Handbury, being the officer in charge, has been directed to submit specifications upon the contract, which is to be let. So many advantages are taken by contractors in every way that the chief of engineers is determined that when the contract is entered into for this great work, as Congress has directed, it must be understood that no leniency will be shown, and that every particle of work must be completed in the exact time and order specified in the contract, and the contract shall be so carefully prepared that no advantage shall be had by legal quibbles.

The Potomac river, which is the only waterway approach to the national capital, after being practically unguarded for many years is at last to be supplied with modern defenses. The project contemplates empalements for four twelve-inch modern guns on forts, six ten inch and three eight-inch guns on a disappearing carriage, eight twelve-inch mortars and extensive submarine mines operated from two mining casements. The torpedo arrangement will be one of the most complete and destructive in the world. Immediately in front of the fort the Potomac curves gracefully in the shape of a half moon, and the guns posted in the land batteries can deliver a broadside as well as a "bow on" fire upon an advancing boat before the torpedo mines are reached. Plans have also been perfected for effectually obstructing the river at this point should such a step be necessary. The sum of $117,100 from the general appropriation of February 21, 1891, is now being expended on this work, and should that amount not prove sufficient, an allotment will be made from the appropriation passed at the session recently ended. Two hundred additional acres of ground at Sheridan's Point on the Potomac, contiguous to Fort Washington, have also been acquired by the government so that there may be no lack of room for the plant.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

The German Exhibit at the World's Fair to Contain an Architectural Display—Lot's Wife in Salt.

Director-General Davis of the World's Fair estimates that Congress has contributed nearly $4,000,000 to the exposition.

The colored women of Minnesota have offered to assist in the decoration of the State's building at the World's Fair, and the offer has been accepted.

A model of the figure of Lot's wife in salt will appear in the Kansas World's Fair exhibit to represent or illustrate the salt industry of that State.

The German exhibit at the World's Fair will contain an architectural display, including drawings illustrating 200 or more of the most notable buildings in the Empire.

Handsomely framed, large photographic views of the prominent features of the numerous seaside resorts of New Jersey will be shown in the exhibit of that State at the World's Fair.

The women of New York State will furnish and decorate the library room in the woman's building at the World's Fair. Plans are perfected to make the furnishings very elaborate and tasteful. The room will contain as complete a collection as is possible to gather of works written by women.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES.

An Actor Leaves the Stage and Becomes a Monk.

MISSOURI WHEAT FALLS BELOW.

The Assessed Value of Illinois Property for 1892—Corn Crop in Iowa and Illinois.

Jake Kilrain thinks Sullivan will whip Corbett with ease.

Smallpox threatens to become an epidemic in New York.

The total assessed value of Illinois property for 1892 is $745,754,172.

Chicagoans are to build a hotel near the exposition that will cost $600,000.

Missouri wheat is falling far below the expectations both as to yield and quality.

Postmaster Wanamaker has ordered the first-class postmasters to visit those of the second class.

The smoke nuisance is so bad in Erie, Pa., that the Common Council has been called on to devise means of relief.

Canada will endeavor to have a conference with the United States to amicably settle the differences over canal tolls.

Crop reports from all parts of Illinois and Iowa indicate a yield of corn equal to about 75 per cent. of last year's crop.

The Boston Superintendent of Streets is looking into the suggestion about making the city carts with broader tires.

The Astor heirs have been paid $507,689.75 damages by the city of New York for property wrongfully appropriated in 1876.

A Judge in Chicago the other day sentenced to one day's imprisonment a man who killed another for having ruined his home.

The buildings of the Brooklyn Cooperage Company at New Orleans with the entire plant has been destroyed by fire. Loss $350,000.

A ship, supposed to have been lost on the Atlantic coast before Columbus touched American shores, has been discovered near New York city.

Charlemange Kopler has left the stage to enter the Dominican convent in Louisville, Ky., as a monk. Kopler was fairly well known as an actor.

The government crop report is figured to indicate a yield of 1,733,000,000 bushels of corn, 515,000,000 bushels of wheat and 616,000,000 bushels of oats.

The tobacco warehouse owners of Cincinnati have formed a trust with $2,500,000 capital. The concern will be chartered under the laws of New Jersey.

The Navy Department is disgusted with the coal which it has been compelled to purchase at Tacoma and Seattle for ships cruising in northern waters.

Loanable capital in large amounts has recently been offered in Chicago at 4 per cent. for one year, with the privilege of paying before the expiration of that time.

The Scudder family has published a statement tending to show that Dr. Scudder, the suicide and murderer of his mother-in-law at Chicago, was insane.

A recent census bulletin shows that there are in round numbers 7,470,000 negroes in the United States, of whom 580,000 reside north of the Ohio and Potomac rivers.

Kansas City grain men are jubilant over a decision of the Attorney-General of Kansas, which permits grain inspectors from other States to inspect and grade wheat in the State of Kansas.

Marshall Cushing, private secretary of Postmaster General Wanamaker, is mentioned in Washington for the place of First Assistant Postmaster-General soon to be made vacant.

The bids of two of the principal contractors for work on the Hennepin canal have been rejected by the government, because the estimates were not based on the eight-hour day.

With nearly 7,000 saloons—375 of them on one street—and thirty theaters, all open on Sunday, Chicago doesn't care very much whether the World's Fair is open on Sunday or not.

The earth on which the depot of the New Orleans, Fort Jackson and Grand Isle railroad at New Orleans was constructed has caved in, and the buildings are a total wreck. The loss will reach $30,000.

Senators Allison and Jones and Congressman McCreary may not participate in the International Monetary Congress, the constitutionality of their appointment being questioned under Section 6, Article I., of the Constitution, which prohibits the appointment to an office of emolument of a member of either House of Congress.

A suit has been instituted at Baltimore that promises to become sensational among naval officers. The plaintiffs charge that Ensign B. Dashiell has made use of a patent of Lieutenant Seabury, and the chief of the bureau of ordnance knew that fact, but through favoritism approved and manufactured the design of Dashiell.

Two effigies, clad in the uniforms of a General and Colonel of the Pennsylvania militia and labeled "General Snowden" and "Colonel Streator," were burned on the lake front at Chicago by 200 members of the Second Regiment of the Illinois State Guard in token of their indignation at the punishment recently inflicted on Private Iams and approved by General Snowden. The affair has created a profound sensation.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Three Characteristic Instrumentalities of Modern Civilization—Gospel of St. Mark and the Blind.

The University of Leipsic is worth nearly $20,000,000.

There are thirty-one colored schools in Iberville parish, La., and only twenty white

The English Privy Council has decided that Manitoba need not maintain separate schools for Roman Catholics.

For two years in succession a girl student has carried off the Sargent prize for a metrical translation of an ode of Horace, open to all the students of Harvard College.

There is not at the present moment in the whole length and breadth of the German fatherland a university which admits women as a matter of right to its lectures.

Queen Mary's College is the only college for women in Scotland that fits them for university degrees. It was founded about fifteen years ago, and has 200 students in art, science and medicine.

England with ninety-four universities has 2,723 more professors and 51,814 more students than the 360 universities in the United States. The revenues of Oxford and Cambridge represent a capital of about $75,000,000.

The only dental departments that admit women to the study of dentistry are those of Ann Arbor and Pennsylvania College. The first woman dentist, Mme. Hirschfeldt, who afterward became dentist to the family of Emperor William, graduated from the Pennsylvania school.

"Thomas Walton of Philadelphia says there should be a law forbidding a teacher to teach after reaching the age of 50." "William Geuder of Milwaukee recommends a change in the rules which will insure a permanent tenure of office to competent teachers." Let the other cities speak. "In the multitude of counselors there is safety."

The gospel of St. Mark, printed on raised letters at Philadelphia in November, 1833, was the stepping stone to the education of the blind. It was printed in the old French type invented by Hauy, but now Roman letters (without capitals, to save space) are used, and the Bible is printed in eight volumes, each a little larger than Webster's unabridged dictionary.

The new catalogue of the University of Pennsylvania shows 1,764 students, or twenty less than Yale, while the University of Michigan has 2,638, or just twenty less than Harvard. In the number of teachers Harvard now comes first with 253, the University of Pennsylvania second with 237, Columbia third with 220, Yale fourth with 153 and Michigan fifth with 145.

The three characteristic instrumentalities of modern civilization are the railroad, the newspaper and the common school. The common school means the acquisition on the part of each boy and girl, whether rich or poor, of the necessary knowledge required to read the newspaper and make use of the railroad to exchange the products of their own industry for a share in the products of the world's industries. The consequence of the use of machinery and the steam engine is the transfer of population from the country to the city and the substitution of educated directive power over machines in place of mere hand labor. Hence everywhere education is in the ascendant. After the Franco-Prussian war Austria increased its school attendance until it has now 13 per cent. of its population in school. France has increased its school attendance to 15 per cent. of its population, where it had only 9 per cent. before the battle of Sedan. About the same time England remodeled her own system, and following the example of France in 1881, England in 1889 has made her schools free to all her pupils. Italy and Spain have developed their schools until 10½ per cent. of their respective populations are in the schools.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The Empress of Austria a Great Horsewoman—Virginia's Boy Member of Congress—Etc.

John Blackstone sold the site of the city of Boston for $150 in 1635.

The Empress of Austria when in her younger days was considered the best horsewoman in the world. She still keeps up her old love for riding.

Mrs. Guild, an American sculptress, has recently completed a bust of Mr. Gladstone, which is highly commended by the critics as a portrait and a work of art.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is not yet entirely forgiven in the South for her "Uncle Tom's Cabin" according to a visitor in St. Louis interviewed by the *Globe-Democrat*.

Henry St. George Tucker is the boy member of Congress from Virginia. He is a son of John Randolph Tucker, who was the most popular member in half a dozen Congresses.

"Bob" Lowe, who was shunted out of the House of Commons and shelved in the Peers as Viscount Sherbrooke, committed political suicide when he tried to put a tax upon matches.

The oldest practicing lawyer in the country is Robert H. Folger, a Pennsylvania man now living in Massillon, O. Mr. Folger was born in 1812, and began practicing at the bar in 1842.

William Black, the novelist, is taking Andrew Carnegie as the model for the hero in a novel he is preparing. The novelist was with Carnegie in his coaching tour through the Highlands.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood has been lecturing on the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" Belva says it isn't; but what the great public yearns to know is whether there is any Mr. Lockwood and what he thinks about it.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

A Large Number of Americans Sight-Seeing in Europe.

CONGO STATE FORCES ANNIHILATED.

Poet Fined for Creating a Disturbance by Reading His Poetry to the Village Inhabitants.

Cholera returns in Russia show a large increase in new cases.

The backbone of the revolution in Honduras has been broken.

Paris alone consumes more wine annually than all the United States.

Kioto, or Mioko, Japan, is making ready to celebrate its 1100th birthday.

The Czar's throne is said to be worth four times as much as Queen Victoria's.

The Afghan news has caused a steady decline in government securities at London.

French Republicans have gained 195 seats in the elections to Departmental Councils.

Baron Rothschild of Paris is said to be mad, and his insanity finds relief in breaking statues.

A French company is building an American street-car line in a Turkish town ruled by Russia.

Symptoms of the phylloxera have appeared in vines on the Rille, the Rhone and at Hautvillers, France.

Locusts have invaded the province of Buenos Ayres in the Argentine, and are doing great damage to crops.

Mrs. Langtry's ambition to be tall has made her appear in extraordinarily high hats and French-heeled shoes.

The Congo State forces at Benakamba have been annihilated and Commander Hodister tortured and beheaded.

England's imports for July, compared with a year ago, increased $335,000, and her exports decreased $1,240,000.

In Paris the newspapers are discussing the question, Will France be reduced to the necessity of importing babies?

Homburg's season is now at its height, with hundreds of royal and noble people to be seen in the passing show.

There are some who advance the opinion, based upon his recent utterances, that Bismarck has become demented.

The uprising of the Arabs in Congo State is said to be in obedience to a proclamation of "holy war" from Mecca.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley are busy explaining to the newspaper-reading public why the former was defeated for Parliament.

The census of India, just completed shows that country to have a population of 280,000,000, a gain of 11 per cent. over 1881.

There are 150,000 Americans in Europe this summer, and it is estimated that they will spend $67,037,500 in sight-seeing.

A Paisley poet has been fined 7s 6d for creating a disturbance by reading his poetry to the inhabitants of an Ayrshire village.

Chancellor von Caprivi proposes to stop the growing of tobacco in Germany and to place a heavy tariff on imported tobacco.

The Pope has presented his portrait to the Queen Regent of Spain, Monsignor Del Val being commissioned to convey it to her.

Since 1886 Great Britain has completed nineteen new armored warships, while ten others are in various stages of construction.

An outbreak of phylloxera is reported in the Avize-Cramant district, the vineyards of which are among the finest in Champagne.

A choir of women wearing cassocks, surplices and mortar-board caps has been introduced at St. James' Church, Marylebone, England.

Ald. Caldwells, the man who defeated Henry M. Stanley for Parliament recently, began life as a gardener's boy, and subsequently worked as a tailor.

In underground London there are 3,000 miles of sewers, 34,000 miles of telegraph wires, 3,200 miles of gas pipes and 4,500 miles of water mains.

Owing to a failure of harvest, Samara, one of the most fertile provinces of Russia, has applied for a loan of 20,000 rubles, with which to procure seed.

Europe is suffering just now from a glut of international expositions. Affairs of this sort are in progress in Stockholm, Munich, Schevingen, Vienna and Genoa.

The Emperor William will visit King Oscar of Sweden in September. The monarchs will meet at Gothenburg and start from there for a hunting expedition.

The convention of German horse butchers have agreed to open a first-class restaurant at Berlin for the purpose of educating the upper classes to use horse flesh as food.

The Shah of Persia has left Teheran for his annual sojourn at his summer palace, accompanied by a retinue of 300 wives and regiments of infantry, cavalry and artillery.

Extensive frauds upon the Custom-house of Barranquilla, capital of the Colombian province of the same name, have been discovered. The total amount is placed at $186,000.

A Frenchman has invented an envelope which exposes part of the letter to the stamp that makes the postmark. Thus the inclosure will bear official proof of the date on which it was posted.

MOVING HOUSE AND HOME.

Curious Phases of Moving Where Not Even Carpets Are Taken Up.

As a general thing a man knows where to look for his house when he goes home from work. A two story dwelling is developed strongly in his bump of inhabitiveness. In a world of mutations it is usually content to remain at the old stand till the wreck of all things earthly overtakes it. Let a man once build a house on lot 20, block 6, and he can leave it in the morning with a pretty safe assurance of finding it right there when he comes home at night.

But houses do sometimes stray away, and while they leave certain ancient landmarks they make others as they go. It often happens that a man residing on his own property sells the lot at a good figure and moves the house to a less costly location farther on. These are the times when the rule finds exception, and the head of a family who closed his front door at Adams and Wood streets this morning is likely to open it to-night at Garfield park. The housemover comes when he can—not when you are ready for him. He shoves a lot of rollers under your residence, hitches a windlass horse to it and snakes it along the highway, while your family remain inside and continues to pursue their daily avocations. In northwest Chicago this spectacle of a quiet domestic scene in a wandering residence is very familiar. People are changing the face of the country so rapidly that homes give place to four story buildings at the slightest notice. The daily programme of breakfast, dinner and supper go on, though three grocers may have to be patronized before enough provisions are obtained. The lifted hulk goes drifting through the street, approaching the revolving capstan and chasing it away, forming the one thing which can stop Mr. Yerkes' street cars without causing all the passengers to bless the Philadelphia baron. When a man goes home at night or goes to the place where he expected his home would be and finds but an aching void in the old familiar place he has only to step into the street and take up the trail. Persistent following of this will bring him at last to his retreating domicile, when he may mount the back steps as he would a car platform and resume his disturbed relations to the family.

Ladies who go to call on women who are being moved—house and household—do not leave their cab standing at the corner, but direct the driver to keep up if he can, while they sit in a comfortable drawing room and enjoy the shifting scenery. Children can be kept in the house so readily while the latter is being moved from one part of the town to another that it has been suggested to have the state hire licensed raisers and movers who shall draw domiciles about from place to place as often as "infants terrible" demand a change of scene. As the progress is continued day and night, policemen who call to see the cook may greet her in Capt. Schuettler's domain and give her farewell in Simon O'Donnell's territory.

This moving a family and a house together has its disadvantages for fellows who sell patent rights and women who canvass for the book "Clear Skies." For these bores are limited to a certain territory, and it is awfully trying on a solicitor's nerves to see the house in which she has her victim treed just approaching Belmont avenue, knowing full well that once across that street she dare not sell. Think of the moving housewife's thoughtless dalliance. An hour's work and hard talking have induced her to subscribe, but she wants to object a little longer, and while she gratifies that wish her place of residence has changed from Lake View to Jefferson, and the agent has lost a sale. Fellows with coal bills and grocers with unbalanced accounts can find one of these elusive households any day, and they are likely to run along in breathless fashion at the rear entrance or back off from the impending, advancing front door, pulling the bell as if they were tweaking its nose and then retreating as if afraid it would resent the insult. These buzzards who float around a family en transitu may as well be paid; they will camp wherever the house is deposited, and it doesn't look well to be introduced to a neighborhood by a bevy of bill collectors.

Taken altogether, the business of moving house and household, family and familiars, without taking up a carpet or packing a box is deluding. A man never knows where to look for the thing, and life is too short to go and sit down on the vacant lot till it comes; his neighbors know too much about him from the start, and his family cannot rub out old scores and begin anew in the legend side of life. —Chicago Herald.

Blood travels from the heart through the arteries ordinarily at the rate of about twelve inches per second; its speed through the capillaries is at the rate of three one-hundredths of an inch per second.

When the Summer palace at Peking was sacked a head of Buddha, carved from a magnificent ruby, fell to the Duke of Brunswick as his share of the spoils. After his death it sold for $30,000.

A big human animal may be as unwholesome as a big fungus. What we need is a pure soul, a pure body, a strong will and a firm knit frame.

A good dentifrice is made of two ounces of pulverized borax, four ounces of precipitated chalk and two ounces of pulverized castile soap.

The Dungeness Beacon.

A Republican Newspaper.

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

Published every Friday and entered in the Post Office at Dungeness, Wash., for transmission through the mail as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	.75
Single Copies	5 Cents

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1892.

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

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

Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
John H. McGraw, of King.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS,
John L. Wilson, of Spokane,
William H. Doolittle, of Pierce.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
F. H. Luce, of Lincoln.

FOR AUDITOR,
L. R. Grimes, of Kittitas.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
James H. Price, of Pierce.

FOR TREASURER,
O. A. Bowen, of Wahkiakum.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
W. C. Jones, of Spokane.

FOR STATE LAND COMMISSIONER,
W. T. Forrest, of Lewis.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS,
C. W. Bean, of Whitman.

FOR PUBLIC PRINTER,
O. C. White, of Thurston.

FOR JUDGES OF THE SUPREME COURT,
Thomas J. Anders, of Walla Walla,
Elmon Scott, of Whatcom.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
G. V. Calhoun, of Skagit,
Charles H. White, of Chehalis,
J. S. McMillin, of San Juan,
I. A. Navarre, of Okanogan.

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 Democratic State Convention.

At the convention held in Olympia last week the enemies of Dude Lewis aided Tacoma in securing the adoption of a plank in the platform opposing the construction by the federal government of the much talked of Lake Washington canal at Seattle, and the convention therefore went to pieces. King county refused to be represented on the ticket.

Following is their list of candidates as finally selected:

Governor, Henry J. Snively, of Yakima.

Congressmen, Thos. Carroll, of Pierce; James A. Munday, of Clarke.

Judges of the Supreme Court, E. K. Hanna, of Whitman; W. H. Brinker, of Clarke.

Lieutenant Governor, H. C. Willison, of Jefferson.

Secretary of State, John McReavy, of Mason.

Treasurer, Harrison Clothier, of Skagit.

Auditor, Samuel Bass, of Whatcom.

Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. H. Morgan, of Kittitas.

Commissioner of State Lands, F. S. Lewis, of Clallam.

State Printer, E. H. Borden, of Spokane.

The resolution which drove King county out of the party is as follows:

We strongly condemn the course of Senators Allen and Squire in advocating appropriations for the Lake Washington ship canal, to the exclusion of needed appropriations for the necessary improvement of our rivers and harbors.

WHO is Snively?

THE BEACON to Lane in the Democrat and Gay in the Leader: "At 'im, Rover; Sic 'im, Tige!!"

WE acknowledge receipt and extend our thanks for a season complimentary to the Western Washington Industrial Exposition, which opened yesterday at Tacoma, sent us by Mr. A. S. Whiting, secretary and manager.

THE Mallette and McInnes element in the Democratic party does not seem very prominent these days.

THE people are asking "what are these great expenses to which Judge McClinton is subjecting the county?" Will Mister Lane please accept service of a motion for a bill of particulars?

THE Metropolitan opera house in New York City, one of the finest temples of amusement in the United States, was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning. The loss is placed at $500,000.

THE "Clallam county kids" were strictly in it at the state convention, but for all their pull they didn't get in their plank calling for the improvement of the Quillayute. They ought to have had it tacked onto the anti-canal resolution.

Prohibition State Convention.

Last Friday the Prohibitionists met in state convention at Tacoma and nominated the following ticket:

Governor, Roger S. Greene, of King.

Congressmen, H. E. Dickinson, of Walla Walla; E. P. Newberry, of Island.

Lieut. Governor, Rev. D. G. Strong, of Walla Walla.

Secretary of State, J. W. Odell, of Spokane.

Attorney General, Everett Smith, of King.

Superintendent of Public Instruction, Prof. W. H. Heiny, of Yakima.

Auditor, Chris Carlson, of King.

State Printer, W. H. Boothroyd, of Pierce.

Presidential Electors, H. M. Belt, of Spokane; A. G. Bigelow, of Thurston; A. Macready, of Pierce; J. W. Peter, of Columbia.

Our Photographer.

Quite a number of our people have embraced the opportunity presented to have some good photographs taken by Mr. Colvin, the artist who is now located here for a short time. All are not only pleased but delighted with the superior work done by Mr. Colvin and heartily endorse the following article, which appeared in the Port Townsend Leader recently:

"This edition of the Leader would indeed be incomplete if it failed to mention a few words of praise in behalf of Mr. F. H. Colvin, the photographer, located on Lawrence street, near Tyler. This gentleman is an artist possessing the true inborn love of all that is beautiful in art and nature, which enables him to produce pictures of genuine artistic worth. The practical eye and delicate touch of the photographer whose heart is in his work, are noticeable in the charming effect, the delicate tone, clearness and finish of all his pictures. * * * During the short time Mr. Colvin has been in our city, he has won an enviable reputation for life-like pictures that places him in the lead of the photographic profession."

This recommendation is no more than Mr. Colvin deserves and in fact does not award his work the full amount of praise to which it is entitled. A representative of this paper has had some photographs taken by Mr. Colvin that are excellent and the best he has ever received. The BEACON can therefore recommend this artist to the public without any hesitation whatever, and takes pleasure in doing so. Mr. Colvin is master of the art, understanding perfectly the work of retouching and tinting, and the number of different varieties of tinting and finishing that he gives his patrons to choose from is bewildering. He is a photographer of ten years' experience who thoroughly understands his business and is not a strolling amateur such as have imposed upon our people in the past. He guarantees satisfaction to all and we would advise the residents of Dungeness if they wish to have some good pictures taken to give him a call and they will have no reason to complain. Mr. Colvin will be here only a short time, therefore all who wish work done should call as soon as possible.

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.

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

Notice.

To Emil Weber, heirs, executors or administrators of Emil Weber, deceased, and to all whom it may concern:

Take notice that at a tax sale held in Clallam County, Washington, on the fifth day of August, 1889, by the sheriff of said county, there were sold and struck off to William Payne the following described lands situated in said county, to-wit:

The south half of section twenty-nine (29); the southeast quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section thirty (30); the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-one (31) and all of section thirty-two (32) all in township thirty (30) north of range two (2) west; that said lands were so sold for the delinquent taxes thereon for the year 1888, and the interest and penalty thereon, and were so sold for the sum of one hundred and ninety-five dollars and ninety-six cents ($195.96); that a certificate of said sale was duly issued by said sheriff to said William Payne, and that said certificate has been duly assigned to L. Chopard, and that said Chopard has presented the said certificate to the auditor of said Clallam county; that said lands were for said year 1888 assessed in the name of Emil Weber; that the amount required to redeem said lands from said sale is the sum of $655.83 and interest on $470.99 thereof from August 5th, 1892, at 20 per cent. per annum, exclusive of the costs to accrue upon this notice, and that the time for the redemption of said lands will expire on the 24th day of November, 1892.

Witness my hand and official seal this 15th day of August, 1892.

[SEAL.] B. JOHN BAKER,
County Auditor of Clallam County, Washington.
By W. R. HOOLE, Deputy.

L. CHOPARD, Owner of Certificate.
R. C. Wilson, attorney for L. Chopard.
First publication Sept. 2, 1892. 11-4t

Notice.

A meeting of the newly elected republican county central committee of Clallam county, is hereby called to meet at Port Angeles on Tuesday, Sept. 6th, for the purpose of perfecting an organization and transacting any other business that may come before said meeting.

T. H. BRADSHAW,
Chairman Co. Cen. Com.

A. H. HOWELLS, Secretary.

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.

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.

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.

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

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, Mr S. D. Maxwell, 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 MISSOURI OAK,
H. B. CROCKETT, 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.

A new safe arrived for the Mill Co. last Tuesday.

J. M. Grant, of Port Angeles, was in town Saturday.

J. O. Morse spent last Saturday and Sunday at Angeles.

Commissioner Davis returned from Angeles Sunday evening.

Mr. Thos. Knoph left for a trip to Seattle Tuesday evening.

A. N. and J. B. Taylor, of Angeles, were in Dungeness Saturday.

Mr. Win Miller, of Port Crescent, was in Dungeness Tuesday buying stock.

Benton Embree, one of Port Angeles' attorneys, was in Dungeness Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Stivers, of Port Angeles, were in Dungeness Tuesday last.

Mark Miner and Lewis Thompson will give a dance to-night in the new Colony hall.

R. C. Wilson, proprietor of the BEACON, made a short visit to Dungeness last Friday.

A new twine binder arrived on the Monticello for Jno. P. Anderson last Wednesday.

Messrs. J. Bryne and Jno. Quinn, of Angeles, drove up to Dungeness last Tuesday morning.

Councilman F. R. Thompson, of Angeles, came up to Dungeness on a business trip last Tuesday.

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

Messrs. Holden and Ballinger made a business trip to Angeles Monday and returned Tuesday morning.

The family of Mr. Wm. Payne, who have been camping here for several weeks, returned to Townsend yesterday.

The republican county central committee meets at Port Angeles on Sept. 6th, as will be seen by notice elsewhere.

Purser Guy, of the Garland, yielded to the temptation of spending a pleasant afternoon here and stopped off Sunday for a few hours.

The City of Seattle passed Dungeness last Saturday night with a large party of Seattle excursionists homeward bound from a trip to Victoria.

Mr. Jno. E. Malone left on Friday evening for a two months' visit to Fern Hill, Wash. On his return he will resume his school at Jamestown.

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

Oscar Morse has purchased "Snowball," the well known white horse that belonged to the Transfer company at Angeles. He will build a stable near his store.

Mr. Frank Chambers, of Port Angeles, was in Dungeness last Monday to attend the meeting of the agricultural association, he being one of the directors.

Mr. C. F. Seal, of Port Townsend, came down on a business trip last Saturday. In company with W. L. Church he drove down to Angeles and returned on Sunday.

The new steam thresher owned by Messrs. Cays and Rollins was put in active service last Tuesday and worked to the satisfaction of all concerned. Jack Reay's crop of wheat was the first to be threshed.

Mr. J. B. Dick left for Olympia last Sunday to attend the Democratic State Convention to which he is a delegate. Mrs. Dick accompanied him as far as Seattle, where she will visit until after the convention.

This office acknowledges a pleasant call from Mrs. Reid, Miss Magann, Ensigns Mayer and Jayne, of the Gedney, yesterday morning, after which the party was taken for a drive into the country by Mr. W. L. Church.

Mr. Chas. N. Hatch, purser of the Monticello, took a two-days' lay off and spent Saturday and Sunday in Dungeness. He brought his fishing outfit with him and enjoyed fair success in angling for the finny tribe.

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.

Lipsett's blackboard is a great convenience and source of information (to himself). He chalks down all the local events, both real and imaginary, in a highly entertaining and interesting manner, evidently wishing to rival the famous "Campbell's Corner" at Victoria.

Among the visitors on the Gedney was Mr. R. H. Benedict, of Victoria. Mr. Benedict is the man who conceived the idea of taking the old historical steamer Beaver to the World's Fair. The Beaver was the first steamboat on this coast and after many years of service went on the rocks near Vancouver, about two years ago. Unfortunately while Mr. Benedict was in the east making arrangements to carry out his idea she went to pieces on the rocks, thus putting an end to the project. Mr. Benedict is an old friend of H. J. Lipsett and they had a good time exchanging reminiscences while he was here.

Harry Holden took a fishing trip last Saturday morning and succeeded in landing the largest fish that has been caught here this season. When up the river near Carroll's he heard cries of distress from the river and running down to the stream, after searching for several minutes, he discovered a little Indian boy who had fallen into the eddy at the bend and not being able to swim was unable to get out. He was clinging to some bushes which overhung the stream and the river being very swift at that point the current was dashing him right and left in a manner that threatened to break his hold and carry him under a jam just below. Harry quickly waded out into the river and extended his fishing rod to the boy, who eagerly grasped it, and swung him around with the current to shallow water. The little fellow was very grateful for the timely aid and amply repaid Harry for his trouble by saying in the best English he could muster: "I thank you, sir."

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

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.

A Pleasant Evening.

The hall at Sequim was the scene of much festivity last Friday evening, the occasion being the twenty-first birthday of Herman Sindars Jr. Mr. Sindars Sr. had determined to invite their numerous friends and celebrate the occasion with a royal good time, in which he succeeded admirably as the enjoyment of the guests will testify. Dancing was the order of the evening in which old and young alike joined with much fervor and chased the fleeting hours with flying feet. At twelve o'clock a nice and bountiful lunch was served under direction of Mrs. Sindars, after which several songs by Miss Brown, Mr. John Brown and a duet by Miss Grace Ware and Mr. Wm. J. Ware added to the evening's enjoyment. Dancing was then resumed and indulged in until the "wee sma' hours," and daylight caught many of the belated guests returning home from the party, all voting it a very pleasant affair and wishing Mr. Sindars many such happy birthdays.

Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs Herman Sindars Sr., Mr. and Mrs. T. N. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. B. Knapman, Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Fernie, Mr. and Mrs. James Bell, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown; Misses Ida Sindars, Maggie Brown, Annie and Lizzie Burris, Grace, Alice and Elsie Ware; Messrs. Otto and Herman Sindars, Wm. J. Ware, Bert, William and Warren Smith, Will Potter, A. B. Dorsey and W. B. Main, of Sequim.

Miss Mabel Robison, of Rena; J. M. Grant and daughter and A. N. Taylor, of Angeles.

Misses Emma Cays, Nellie Rollins, Hattie Wright, May Morris, Annie and Gracie Dick; Messrs. Elam, Arthur, Rhuben and Lewis Cays, Allie and Lovie Evans, Geo. Rollins, Tom Miller, Geo. Davis and Joe M. Ballinger, of Dungeness.

An Old Resident Married.

Mr. E. H. McAlmond, one of the pioneers of Dungeness, surprised his friends last week on his return from an up Sound trip, by bringing with him a wife to share his home. The bride was Miss Mary A. Shepherd, a young lady who has many friends and is well known in Dungeness. They were married in Tacoma on the 13th inst. and returned to Dungeness on Tuesday of last week. On Saturday evening a party of well wishers called on Mr. and Mrs. McAlmond to pay their respects and were invited in to partake of a nice spread which had been prepared.

The BEACON joins with the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. McAlmond in wishing them a long and happy life.

A "Harvest Home" This Year.

On Monday last another meeting of the agricultural association was held, at which it was decided to hold a temporary fair this year, of one day's duration, and fixed October 5th as the date. The five directors were instructed to canvass the county and ascertain what aid could be secured. The time is entirely too short for any attempt to give a regular county fair this year, therefore the management thought best to hold what is commonly known as a "harvest home." If sufficient encouragement is assured temporary buildings will be erected for exhibits and the program of the day will include horse racing, a barbecue, etc. Let all extend whatever aid they can to this enterprise and make it a success.

Get Your Photograph Taken.

Dungeness now boasts of a first-class photographer who has established himself here for a short time. Mr. F. H. Colvin is the artist and his work which we have seen is equal to that done in the large cities of the east. On visiting the gallery yesterday Mr. Colvin handed us the following letter he had received, which we asked permission to publish:

EVERETT, WASH., July 20, 1892.

Mr. F. H. Colvin, Port Townsend, Wash.:

DEAR SIR:—Please find enclosed $10 for two dozen more of my photos. The two dozen I received were the best I have ever had and I have had some taken in New York City, also some in Chicago, just before I came to Port Townsend, but your photos are the boss. You will think I am in love with myself, but I am not. I do not expect to ever get a picture which will please me as those do and I intend to lay in a stock while you are near, for after you leave for California I do not know if I could get any more, but please keep the plate anyway.

Most Respectfully,
FLORA VAN DOREN.

Mr. Colvin's gallery is situated next door to the City Hotel and he will be pleased to welcome all visitors.

Colony Store

KEEPS ON HAND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shelf Hardware and Tinware.

Farm Produce of All Kinds Bought and Sold.

L. D STEWART, Manager.

Dungeness, - - - - - Wash.

Order to Show Cause.

IN THE Superior Court for Clallam County, State of Washington,

In the matter of the estate of JAMES HEARD, Deceased. } Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

R. P. Wallis, the administrator of the estate of James Heard, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of a portion of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, and it appearing by said petition that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said administrator to pay the debts outstanding against the deceased and the expenses of administration, and that it is necessary to sell a portion of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of said debts and expenses,

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED by the said court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said court on Saturday, the 24th day of September, 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said court, at the Court House in Port Angeles, county of Clallam, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary, to pay said expenses, charges and debts.

And that a copy of this order be published a least four successive weeks in the DUNGENESS BEACON, a newspaper printed and published in said Clallam County.

It is further ordered that Benton Embree, Esq., be and he is hereby appointed attorney and guardian to appear for and take care of the interests of non resident and minor heirs of said deceased, in the proceedings.

It is further ordered that the order of this court made and entered herein August 4th, 1892, to show cause why order of sale should not be made, be and the same is hereby vacated.

Dated this 22nd day of August, 1892.

Enter. JAS. G. McCLINTON, Judge.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF CLALLAM. } ss.

I, William K. Clark, County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court of Clallam County, State of Washington, do hereby certify that the foregoing and annexed order is a true and correct copy of the original order to show cause why order of sale should not be made now on file and of record in the Superior Court in the matter of the estate of James Heard, deceased.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 22nd day of August, 1892.

{SEAL.} WILLIAM K. CLARK, Clerk.

R. C. Wilson, attorney for Administrator.
Date first publication, Aug. 26, 1892. 10-5t

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.

—THE—

New York Clothing House

We carry a fine stock of

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Umbrellas, Rubber Goods, etc., etc.

Don't Forget the Place.

Cor. Laurel and Front Streets. Port Angeles.

Dungeness, 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.

Dungeness Land Exchange.

TO WOODSMEN:

50 Acres of land on Dungeness River to lease. 3½ acres cleared and fenced. Good house, etc. Rent can be paid in work.

Have a Customer who wants to rent an Improved Ranch.

H. J. LIPSETT,

Notary Public. Agt. Northwest Fire & Marine Ins. Co.

HAY'S RESTAURANT.

Board by the day, week or month.

Meals served at all hours.

J. HAY, Proprietor.

DUNGENESS, - - - WASH.

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

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.

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.

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 COUNTRY SCHOOL.

Pretty and pale and tired
  She sits in her stiff backed chair,
While the blazing summer sun
  Shines in on her soft brown hair;
And the little brook without,
  That she hears through the open door,
Mocks with its murmur cool
  Hard bench and dusty floor.

It seems such an endless round,
  Grammar and A B C,
The blackboard and the sums,
  The stupid geography—
When from teacher to little Jem
  Not one of them cares a straw
Whether "John" is in any "case,"
  Or Kansas in Omaha.

For Jemmy's bare brown feet
  Are aching to wade in the stream,
Where the trout to his luring bait
  Shall leap with a quick, bright gleam;
And his teacher's blue eyes stray
  To the flowers on the desk hard by,
Till her thoughts have followed her eyes
  With a half unconscious sigh.

Her heart outruns the clock
  As she smells their faint, sweet scent;
But when have time and heart
  Their measure in unison blent?
For time will haste or lag,
  Like your shadow on the grass,
That lingers far behind,
  Or flies when you fain would pass.

Have patience, restless Jem—
  The stream and the fish will wait;
And patience, tired blue eyes,
  Down the winding road by the gate,
Under the willow shade,
  Stands some one with fresher flowers;
So turn to your books again,
  And keep love for the after hours.

—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A TRAGEDY OF ERRORS.

It was after Mrs. Jeffries, still a young and pretty woman, was dressed for dinner, and sitting at the window with her embroidery, that she saw a messenger boy crawl up the street, stop to throw a stone at another boy, and finally rung her door bell.

A moment after this, Bella, the "upstairs girl," brought her a note. It was from her friend, Edwina Jones, familiarly Ned, who had come from afar to pay her a visit, and being timorous, had decided to wait at the depot until she came to meet her. There was no time to lose. Mrs Jeffries gave a few directions to her cook, and hurried away.

Half an hour after she had gone Mr. Jeffries returned home and let himself in with his latch key, wondering that his wife did not come to meet him.

Mr. Jeffries had been a very jealous man before he married. He confessed it. He would not permit any one to pay the least attention to his Emma Jane. Even cousins of the first degree made him suffer pangs of grief unknown when they called of Sunday afternoons, and an uncle, who was unusually young for that relationship, while as yet unknown, had driven him to the most serious thoughts of suicide, for Emma Jane had kissed him in the front hall.

"Do you really think, Jefferson Jeffries, that I can endure such conduct?" his Emma Jane had remarked. "Is it possible that any one can put up with being followed around like that, and stared at like that? Do you think I will?" and then she had given him back his ring, and he had ground it under foot.

However, he bought her another in a month or so, and they made it up and married; and Mr. Jeffries, warned by the past, had behaved himself very well, indeed, and he had never yet been jealous of his wife, when one afternoon in August he came home early to dinner and found her "gone out."

"Bella, did she say where she was going?" asked Mr. Jeffries.

"No, sir," said Bella. "She gave out the things for dessert and went out in a hurry loike, in her best things, just after she got a note loike, brought by a boy dressed like a tallygraph."

"Ah!" said Mr. Jeffries. "I trust her mother is not ill. It really seems as though something must have happened."

He went upstairs when he had said this, and looked about him for the message, which, doubtless, she had left lying somewhere. He could see none. He opened the drawer in which Emma Jane kept her trifles of lace and ribbon and quilled muslin, and still saw nothing. But, glancing into the waste paper basket, he discovered a twisted paper, and, as it was the last of the little heap, picked it out and unfolded it.

Spreading out the wrinkles, he put his glasses on his nose and read. And as he read his cheek grew pale, for these were the words:

DEAREST EMMA JANE—Meet me on the New York side of Twenty-third street ferry. I long to see you after our long parting. Yours very, very fondly, NED.

"Ned!" ejaculated Mr. Jeffries; "Ned!" He ground his teeth and clenched his fists. He could have howled with rage, but for the proprieties which we generally observe in our greatest agonies. This was the end of it all then; Emma Jane had gone to meet her old beau. Old or new, who could tell? A lover, anyhow. He tried to be calm; but he could not believe himself mistaken. He knew her brothers and cousins well. They were Peter, Paul, William, Elias, Samuel and James. Even her father, who would not have signed his first name, was Adoniram. There was no way out of it.

"No end but one," thought Mr. Jeffries, as he sought for the pistol generally kept on hand for possible burglars. "I must follow them, find them, shoot him first, her next and myself last. No one shall know why; but the traitress will know as she dies!"

He put the pistol in his pocket, crowded his hat over his eyes and rushed out of the door. A Twenty-third street car was passing; he jumped into it and retired into a corner, folding his arms.

"Fare!" cried the driver. Mr. Jeffries mechanically deposited something in the box, and sank into his seat and a black study again. A volley of shocking reproaches from the driver aroused him. He found the passengers glaring at him.

"I've had this trick played on me before," cried the driver through the door. "You're a nice one, ain't you, at your age, to put a coat button into the box?"

Mr. Jeffries received the remark without an answer, and repaired his error by putting a quarter into the same aperture into which he had dropped the button.

"My belief is you are crazy," remarked the driver.

"Ach, yes!" responded an old Hebrew lady, shaking her head.

Mr. Jeffries only groaned. What was silver to him? He rode on, the object of much comment.

Shortly after a friend entered the car. He was a man of jovial disposition, and, as he said, fond of his joke. After nodding and smiling in vain, he bethought himself to poke Mr. Jeffries in the ribs with the immense knob of the handle of his umbrella. Taking the passengers into his confidence by a knowing wink, he stole forward and perpetrated his joke.

The "punch" was a hard one; the result an explosion. If any one had tried to fire the pistol in that manner he would have failed. Accidentally Mr. Joblings had done it.

Mr. Jeffries gave a groan, started up and fell forward on his face, blood trickling over his stocking. The car was stopped, and policemen carried Mr. Jeffries into a drug store. The penitent Joblings was in custody, having voluntarily delivered himself over to justice. The wound was not perhaps a dangerous one, but Jeffries remained unconscious. Joblings accompanied him to his home in a cab, and having told the tale in a court of justice, was permitted to go free on his own bail. And just as Jefferson Jeffries opened his eyes his Emma Jane arrived at her door in a cab, with a trunk fastened on behind marked "E. J.," and a young lady within in a plum colored cloth traveling suit.

"My dear, dear Jeffy hurt!" cried the poor wife, as Bella told the tale. "Oh, let me go to him!"

Away she rushed up the stairs to the bedroom above and bent over her husband's pillow.

"Jeffy, dear!" she sobbed; but, to her consternation, Jefferson opened his eyes, looked at her, and said:

"Leave me, woman!"

"It isn't a woman. It is your own Emmy," sighed Mrs. Jeffries.

"Take her away!" said Jefferson.

"Is he delirious, doctor?" asked poor Emma Jane, trembling.

"No, madam," replied that gentleman gravely.

"Then what does this mean?" asked the poor woman.

"Madam," said the doctor, the most solemn of his profession, which is saying much, "madam, I have no desire to pry into your domestic difficulties."

"My domestic difficulties? I never had any. Oh, dear, dear Jeffy, speak to your Emmy," sobbed Mrs. Jeffries.

But her Jefferson only replied by saying in deep chest notes:

"Crocodile! Take her away. The sight of her is madness. Will no one rid me of her presence?"

"Oh, Mr. Joblings, tell me what he means!"

"Beg pardon, madam, I must request you to retire," answered Mr. Joblings, all his nature apparently turned to gall. "You alone know the meaning of those awful words."

Poor Emma Jane. She rushed down stairs when the door of her own room had actually been closed upon her, and told her incoherent story to her friend.

"I've seen him jealous before," she said, "but not like this. What can it mean?"

"What did you do? Whom is he jealous of?" asked the other woman.

"Oh, Ned, I don't know," sobbed Emma Jane.

And Edwina Jones concluded very naturally that Emma had been flirting terribly with several individuals.

Thus, wronged by all, even her girlhood's friend, Mrs. Jeffries abandoned herself to despair.

A bullet in the calf seldom kills, and as it was extracted promptly, the wound healed and Jefferson Jeffries began to recover, but he still refused to see his wife; and on the first day of his convalescence he summoned his lawyer and sent him to Emma Jane empowered to effect a separation.

"This letter is my reason," he said, with a dreadful groan, thrusting the crumpled note into his hand. "I was on my way to shoot the fellow when Joblings managed to shoot me. She shall keep the house if she likes, but I never wish to see her again."

With this message the lawyer sought the unhappy lady, and in the presence of Edwina Jones interviewed her.

"One comfort at least I shall get from this," said Mrs. Jeffries, with dignity. "I shall know my crime."

"Mr. Jeffries opines that this will explain," said the lawyer, presenting her with the crumpled letter, which with its signature suggested very dreadful things indeed.

Emma Jane took it in her hand, looked at it, and then handed it to her friend.

"My letter!" cried Edwina, dumfounded.

The puzzled lawyer elevated his eyebrows.

"I am called 'Ned' at home," said Miss Jones. "Surely Mr. Jeffries knew that. Oh, Emma Jane, how I have wronged you in my heart."

Explanations followed.

The lawyer, choking down his laughter, returned to Mr. Jeffries' apartment, and gave them to that gentleman with dramatic effect. Never had he more trouble in preserving the grave dignity proper to his position, when Jefferson Jeffries, clasping his hands together, ejaculated:

"'Edwina Jones!' Of course I knew. But I forgot her very existence. How I have wronged my wife! Wretch that I am, can she ever forgive me?"

"Never!" Emma Jane decided. "You have disgraced me before your friends, before strangers, cast suspicion on me and insulted me by word and deed. I demand a separation."

Then she went home to her parents, and Jefferson Jeffries was left alone to reflect on his ridiculous conduct. He was obliged to explain to the doctors, to Joblings, to everybody, and he suffered agonies of shame. He longed for his Emma, whom he loved more than ever, and he writhed under the reproaches of her mother and father and the menaces of her big brothers. When he was able he used to go alone at midnight and stare up at his wife's window, and by day haunt her steps unseen when she went out walking. At last he followed her to church one Sunday. She was alone in her pew. He entered and sat down beside her. When the hymn was given out he offered her his hymn book. Over it their heads met.

"Oh, Jefferson, how could you?" she whispered; but that evening she went back home again. She felt that Mr. Jeffries had had his lesson, and would profit by it for the rest of his existence.

Ned says they are the happiest couple she knows.—Mary Kyle Dallas in New York Ledger.

Heroines of the Hospital.

I could mention scores of brave heroines of the hospital, says a man familiar with the work of women in the late war. There was Mrs. Barker, of Boston, sister of Hon. William Whiting, and wife of a clergyman; Emily E. Parsons, daughter of Professor Theophilus Parsons, of Cambridge, and granddaughter of Chief Justice Parsons; Mrs. Harvey, the wife of Governor Harvey, of Wisconsin; Mrs. Mary Morris Husband, granddaughter of Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution; Katherine Prescott Wormley, a rich woman and a native of England, who left a Newport villa to go to the front; Mary J. Safford, "the Cairo Angel," the first woman in the west to take up the work; Mrs. Harriet Colfax, the young widow of a brother of Schuyler Colfax; the well known Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Chicago, and Arabella Griffith, who married Gen. Francis Barlow, the now famous New York lawyer, the day before he started for the front, and soon afterward followed him.

QUEER SUPERSTITIONS.

The Thirteen Club of New York Their Sworn Foe.

UNLUCKY DAYS AND NUMBERS.

Distinguished People Who Are Banded Together in Defiance of Generally Accepted Beliefs as to the Mysterious Origin of Human Misfortunes.

ON FRIDAY evening, Jan. 13, 1882, at thirteen minutes after 8 o'clock, in room 13 of Knickerbocker cottage, 454 Sixth avenue, New York, one of the old time hostelries of the metropolis, thirteen gentlemen sat down to dinner, and then and there organized a club having for its object the uprooting of the ancient superstition that the day and the number 13 are fraught with evil. Curiously, in the name of the host and founder of the club, William Fowler, are thirteen letters; there are thirteen letters in the name "Knickerbocker;" the numbers 454 make thirteen, and they also comprise the number of letters in "city of New York." The dinner consisted of thirteen courses, and each man drank out of thirteen bottles of wine. Of the original members eleven are alive, and two did not die until six years afterward. It is worthy of note, however, that at this first feast it was necessary to lock the doors in order to sustain the courage of the party.

They were called cranks, iconoclasts and Don Quixotes fighting imaginary windmills and other uncomplimentary names, but the club grew from thirteen members in January, 1882, until it reached a membership of thirteen times thirteen in 1885, twenty-six times thirteen in 1886, and 100 times thirteen, the limit decided upon, in 1889. It now numbers upon its roll some of the most distinguished men in the country, including President Harrison, ex-President Grover Cleveland, the late ex-President Chester A. Arthur, governors of states, United States senators, chief justices, statesmen, clergymen, editors and hundreds of other men of high and low degree. The initiation fee is 113 cents, the nominal dues thirteen cents a month, and the dinners, always held on the 13th of the month, bring together as merry a lot of philosophers and story tellers as ever made right angles with their legs "under the mahogany" and kept people around them in a state of interesting agitation.

In truth, it may be rightly designated an anticalamity croaker society, the object of which is to make a man ashamed to acknowledge that he cannot rise superior to the ordinary superstitions of the age. And yet there is an exception to every rule. The story is told even of Captain Fowler, the founder of the Thirteen club, that on the occasion of one of the dinners, seeing a ladder which some practical joker had suspended over the entrance to the banquet room, he quietly excused himself from the leadership of the procession of guests about to pass under it, and as fast as he could take his ponderous 340 pounds of avoirdupois moved around and entered by another door. The ladder was too much for him.

The first mention of the number thirteen in the Bible occurs in Genesis xiv, 4. "Twelve years they served Chedorlaomer, and in the thirteenth year they rebelled." From that time down to this it is claimed that the number has dominated all the historical eras in which wars have occurred. There were thirteen tribes of Israel. Thirteen tribes went with Moses into the wilderness. Thirteen disciples sat at the last supper of Christ. There were thirteen colonies and original states in our republic, thirteen articles of confederation, and thirteen years elapsed between independence and the adoption of the constitution. Our national banner held thirteen stripes and thirteen stars. The motto "E Pluribus Unum" contains thirteen letters, and upon the great seal of the United States thirteen letters are found in the legend, "Annuit Coeptis," meaning "He prospers our beginning."

Not long ago a writer in the New York Tribune, after describing the loss by collision of Pilot boat 11, concluded in these words: "The career of the men who owned the boat has been an unlucky one. They owned the original Pilot boat No. 11, which designation contains just thirteen letters. They had followed the profession just thirteen years when their first boat was lost. Then they built another No. 11 and named her The Phantom. This boat was lost in the great blizzard (thirteen letters) of March 12, 1888. Then they built the A. E. Bateman, or, as she is registered, 'Pilot-boat No. 11.' In just thirteen months from the time her predecessor was lost she was run down and sunk by the steamer Servia (thirteen letters). There were on board at the time twelve persons and a cat, or thirteen in all, and the loss was about $13,000."

EMBLEM OF THE THIRTEEN CLUB.

Thus, ridicule it as we may, superstition confronts us in one form or another as an everyday experience. It seems to be one of the ineradicable attributes of human nature. Those who are not habituated to reflection often retain undiminished until their dying hour a belief in signs and omens which they were taught in childhood. The fireballs usually known by the names of "Jack-o'-lantern" or "Will-o'-the-wisp," that are sometimes seen dancing over marshy places in the country, are only an inflammable gas oozing from the ground and set on fire by spontaneous combustion, yet they have produced great terror and often serious injury.

Many a man has fled as though demons were in pursuit of him because he has seen in some rotten stump the bright light which decayed wood emits, phosphorus being present. A man who is thoroughly frightened can imagine almost anything. The whistling of the wind sounds in his ears like the cry of dying men; a waving tree is a ghost; a guidepost in the dark is like a giant, and every cow he chances to meet is an apparition from the land of hobgoblins. A person thus terrified is always sure to exaggerate.

A sailor will climb to the topmast's dizzy height and be fearless in the midst of a storm, yet will tremble in his hammock when he hears the little insect called the deathwatch ticking in the timber by his side. A soldier will go bravely through the bloodiest battle and yet in the night after the conflict be afraid to go among the bodies of the powerless dead. A former chief justice of New York once said, "I have no faith in signs and still I always feel unpleasantly if I find a pin with the point toward me." A well known author in New York never fails to pick up a pin or a nail. It brings him, he says, good luck. Some people cannot see the new moon over the left shoulder or through the branches of trees without an uneasy sensation. To others the spilling of salt, the fall of a looking glass, the howl of a dog, a rabbit running across a path or the hooting of an owl are signs of coming trouble.

A few superstitions common among women are these: You must on no account sing before breakfast, or you will weep before supper. If, however, you are so careless as to forget yourself to the extent of humming a bar or two, you must quickly pronounce the mysterious formula, "Bread and butter," which will immediately exorcise any evil spirits that are lurking about. Should you stumble against a loose plank or over a stone upon the street, turn back, and with great presence of mind step over the stumbling block, or bad luck will follow you throughout the day. In dressing yourself, if by chance you should put on a garment wrong side out, turn it on no account, or confusion worse than death will come upon you.

Among our superstitious ancestors certain precious stones were supposed to possess a special influence over each month. They therefore wore the sapphire in September, the emerald in May, and so forth. They even appropriated to twelve kinds of stones the twelve signs of the zodiac and the twelve apostles.

Superstition is observable even in the matter of rings, especially those for children. Most mothers object to pearls, it being a common belief that they mean tears. Sometimes the mother has the first tooth that the baby has lost set in gold. The garnet is supposed to represent January; amethysts, February; bloodstones, March; diamonds, April; emeralds, May;

WILLIAM FOWLER.

pearls, June; rubies, July; moonstones, August; sapphires, September; opals, October; topazes, November; turquoises, December. These are the months in which the stones are believed to bring luck to the wearer.

A race course is usually full of superstitious persons of both sexes. Few betting people have the courage to wager their money after having seen a cross eyed individual. Personal contact with a hunchback brings good luck. Women have been seen to leave the grand stand and rush down for the purpose of touching the hump on a dwarf's back. Even the late Augustus Belmont is said to have been so superstitious that he employed a clever young hunchback to place his commissions in the betting ring. The man who having bet detects himself singing before a race is doomed to lose. His only safeguard is hedging.

The appearance of a white horse never fails to cause anxious search for the red haired girl, and the combination is regarded as invincible. Money carried for three days in a man's shoe or a woman's stocking is invested with absolute confidence in its winning powers. Some men never back a horse except at odds of six to five or nine to five. They assert that they always win at those prices and lose at others. Racegoers have also lucky days. Some win on Tuesday, some on Thursday, some on Saturday. The majority lose every day.

A notable result that has followed the organization of the Thirteen club has been a change in several states of the day of execution from Friday to some other day of the week. One judge has written that he never again would sentence a man to be executed on a Friday, because he "would not insult the memory of the Founder of Christianity by sentencing a murderer to be hanged on the day upon which the Son of God sacrificed his life for humanity's sake."

There may be much good in the purpose of the club, but since the days of the Witch of Endor superstitions have prevailed, and they are likely to continue in spite of the most conscientious missionary work as long as men subordinate their minds to the follies of the imagination.

FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

A Real Suicide Club.

Robert Louis Stevenson's weird story, "Modern Arabian Nights," has been discounted by recent developments at the military school in Krajova, Roumania. Nineteen cadets, scions of the proudest Roumanian families, entered into a compact requiring any one whose name might be drawn to commit suicide. It was intended as a joke by the young man who suggested it, but when at the first drawing the unfortunate youth whose name came out drew a pistol instantly, and, placing it against his temple, blew his brains out, it became a most serious matter. The others then felt bound by the letter of the compact, and five of them had perished by their own hands when the similarity of the deaths caused the authorities to investigate, with the result that the fourteen surviving members have been locked up charged with having aided and abetted "unjustifiable suicide."

He Had No Moral Sense.

The physician who dissected the body of Schneider, the strangler executed in Vienna, reports the brain as abnormally developed, with evidence of having been affected from childhood with hydrocephalus, so that the brain power was diminished and the moral sense rendered almost nonexistent.

THE DEADLY RATTLER.

An Old Plainsman Says a Good Word for Him.

HE FIGHTS WHEN COMPELLED TO.

Unless Annoyed He Is Said to Attend Strictly to His Own Business—A Frightful Tale of Murder and Attempted Vengeance.

"Are rattlesnakes dangerous? Certainly not," said an old resident of the plains. Every one looked on in amazement, and the speaker proceeded to explain.

"Every one considers the rattlesnake the most dangerous, because it is one of the most poisonous of living creatures. But such an inference does not necessarily follow. The rattlesnake is very poisonous; no one will deny that; but the element of danger is greatly lessened by the character of the snake. It is not only a snake which attends strictly to its own business, but it has a high sense of honor."

A smile greeted this, and the speaker continued: "What I mean is, that it attends to its own business so entirely that it will not even attack an enemy unless forced to, by fear for its own safety. And its sense of honor is shown by the fact that it does not even attack a known enemy without giving unmistakable warning of its intention. Of what other living creature can you say more?

"The disposition of the reptile when fairly treated is shown by the company it keeps. Out in the edge of Texas and New Mexico the prairie dogs and ground owls and rattlesnakes all live together on terms

FOLSOM'S BACKWARD LEAP.

of the greatest intimacy and friendship. The prairie dog digs the hole and the others come and share his home with him without the slightest objection. You might say their objection would do no good if the rattlesnake wanted to enter, but as they all remain there together it shows their dispositions.

"I have lived among rattlesnakes all my life, and I never knew of one that voluntarily attacked a person without provocation. Moreover, I have seen only two or three persons in my life who have been bitten by one. Why? Because of the snake's disposition. It always runs away if it can. If it can't get away, it coils and says as plainly as it can with that alarm rattle of dead bones, 'Take care! I'll poison you!' and so no one need be bitten unless he wants to—except, of course, in case of some peculiar accident.

"Even when aggravated and teased they will still run away if permitted to, and as the largest of rattlers is only five feet long, and he can 'strike' only half his length, the danger even when he 'strikes' is not as great as supposed. I never saw in my life a rattler that was not willing to retreat if allowed to—with one exception."

Every one wanted to know about this exception and the speaker said:

"It was in the sandhills of northwestern Texas. A party of us came upon a very large rattler, and I guess he must have been fully five feet long. He had caught a kangaroo rat and was trying to swallow it. My knowledge of rattlers induced me to go up toward him, when, to my surprise, he actually coiled and struck without any provocation. He almost reached me, too, but I jumped back quickly and so escaped him.

"There were two men in our party who had interested me greatly. One was a tall, handsomely built and manly fellow and the other was a little, dried up and sneaky looking dude who seemed to wear his eyeglasses for the purpose of concealing the treachery in his eyes. They seemed to be partners, but they evidently hated each other with the deepest of hatred. More than once it had appeared to me that Folsom (the larger man) had better watch his friend Newman a little closer, but he showed simply contempt for him.

"When I sprang back from the rattler at the time mentioned, both Folsom and Newman ran forward to get a good look at it. Folsom asked me not to kill it, and he took my stick and began tantalizing it. As the snake would become enraged and spring at him he would dart backward and escape. Presently as the snake got ready to spring, Folsom started to leap backward, and, tripping over Newman, who had stooped down behind him, he fell full length. Before he could get up and away the rattler had fastened its fangs in his neck. As soon as he saw Folsom fall, Newman had started on a run, but his partner, even with the snake dangling from his neck, where it still hung, caught him after a few immense leaps.

"I never heard a poor devil beg like Newman did. He pleaded and cried. He swore it was accidental (as indeed it might have been) and called on every one present to protect him from being murdered. Folsom never said a word, but drew his pistol and looked at the crowd. No one cared to discuss the matter with him, and taking Newman by his wrists, held behind his back, he took the snake in the other hand, and after teasing it and tantalizing it till it had fastened its fangs deeply into the livid face of his victim he held them both up before the gaze of the horrified crowd for several minutes. Finally the terrible poison began to show its effect, and we ran in, killed the snake and separated them. We had plenty of whisky along and poured it into them, but it did Folsom no good, and we buried him in the sand hills.

"Newman? Yes, he pulled through, but it was a close call. I learned afterward that he and Folsom were cousins and joint heirs to some property, and that Mrs. Folsom offered a large reward for evidence to convict him of her son's death. But what testimony could we give? It might have been accidental, you know.

"You can hardly call me a friend to the rattlesnake, but I will confess that I do think it has its good qualities."

Fathom is from the old Aryan root fat, to extend, and denotes the distance from tip to tip when the arms of an average sized man are fully extended.

Opera Box Women.

The whole horseshoe of boxes—two tiers high—was filled with the flower of New York swelldom. The young women were one and all frail and fine, having that delicate slenderness so far removed from thinness that is an eastern American woman's greatest beauty. Blonds were in the majority—graceful, fragile, exquisite creatures, gleaming with diamonds and ethereal as spirits of the moonlight, in pale tinted, fleecy dresses. They were all decollete—thin or fat—but not one was scraggy. Almost all wore their hair high and bound around in the style of the First Empire with a band of ribbon or of gold, while on their foreheads and sometimes over their ears lay little ruffled, careless curls like a baby's. The men were not so good looking and were somewhat effaced by the show of feminine beauty. Almost all the younger ones were smooth faced and wore inordinately high collars. These young fellows are very prominent in the gay circles of Gotham.

The showing of jewels—every one being bedizened for the ball—was wonderful. Mrs. Bradley Martin was covered with diamonds. She is not a pretty or young woman, in fact is florid and common in her style, and so did not set off her gems to advantage. On her head she wore a diamond crown as big around as a teacup and made in a design of small, fine points. It was set back on the crown of her head and inclosed her hair. Around her neck were several chains of the same stones, long and short. Another line of enormous diamonds followed the edge of her corsage from the shoulder to the front, and from her other shoulder to the point of her bodice a superb reviere of diamonds traced a blaze of light. Mrs. Ogden Mills was also crowned, her crown being small and round and high, also inclosing her hair. Her neck and bodice glittered with other jewels. She is thin and somewhat passee, but she has high, aristocratic features and a great deal of air and style.—New York Cor. San Francisco Argonaut.

Mrs. Charles H. Spurgeon.

Mr. Spurgeon was but twenty-two when he made choice of a wife in Susanna, the daughter of Mr. Robert Thompson, a merchant of Falcon square, in the city of London. But if young in years, the preacher was of course even then old in wisdom, and the excellence of his judgment fully atoned for the earliness of his marriage. Mr. Spurgeon was then pastor of a small chapel in South London, and resided in the poverty stricken neighborhood of the borough. During the first fortnight of the year 1856—the marriage took place on Jan. 8—the young man was preaching in several of the provincial cities.

Not long after marriage Mrs. Spurgeon fell a victim to a disease from the effects of which she has never wholly been free. In 1868, in accordance with the wishes of the most eminent surgeons, she consented to a painful operation. It was performed by Sir James Simpson, of Edinburgh, and eventually had the happy result of greatly mitigating, though not entirely removing, her sufferings. Until that time illness had prevented her giving very much active help to her husband's work; probably she had been most helpful to him in the loving sympathy she gave while her husband was the target for so many attacks, from the churchmen on the one hand, from the Freethinkers on the other, attacks which had become more frequent with his appointment to the position of pastor of the Metropolitan Tabernacle.—London Letter.

Woman's Most Recent Profession.

A new profession is open to women, one in which they are scarcely likely to have any male competitors. Moreover, it is one which should be eminently agreeable to the feminine mind. No special qualifications are required beyond good looks and good taste. The profession is that of window gazing. Already a number of ladies have become window gazers as a matter of profit as well as pleasure. The duties are light and the pay is good. All that is required is to stand in front of your patron's street windows during the fashionable hours of the afternoon, and, in sufficiently enthusiastic terms draw the attention of your companion to the merits of the latest sweet thing in bonnets, or that perfectly ideal theater cloak, for the benefit of the genuine shoppers who are passing. The professional window gazers must go in couples in order to be able to start a conversation.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Work of Women in Philanthropy.

The lady managers of the World's fair are in communication with Mrs. Aubrey H. Smith, of Philadelphia, who compiled a book of interesting and valuable statistics for the Centennial concerning the charities conducted by women. It is the intention of the woman's board to take up the work begun by Mrs. Smith and bring it up to date, showing the advancement of women in philanthropy during the last decade. The lady managers have already collected much supplementary data of an international character, and are consulting Mrs. Smith as to the best methods suggested by her experience in arranging the available materials.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Difference in Calling.

In the south the voices of women as well as of men were often utilized for "long distance calls." It may be amusing to note the difference in intonation which was usually exhibited by the sexes. When a man had occasion to summon any one from a distance, the prolonged tone was placed on the first note, the emphasis on the second; thus, "O——h, John!" If a female called, the prolonged tone and the emphasis were both placed on the last note; thus, "You, John-n——y!"—Dr. J. Harvie Dew in Century.

Near Buena Vista, in Mercer county, Ky., five persons who ate cabbage for dinner were taken ill suddenly and afterward died. An investigation disclosed the presence of a poisonous snake which had been cooked in the pot with the cabbage, but how the reptile got there is a mystery.