DUNGENESS BEACON.

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OCCIDENTAL MELANGE

A Deputy United States Collector Arrested in Mexico.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY FRUIT CROP.

The Government Contract Indian School at Old Mission Reopens—Excitement at Phenix.

The Portland cable road has been sold under a mortgage.

Idaho Prohibitionists will place a complete ticket in the field.

The Common Council of San Jose has fixed the tax levy at $1.25 on the $100.

Marshal Parsons has withdrawn his libel suits against the Salt Lake *Tribune*.

The Salt River Valley of Arizona has dreams of becoming a great hop-producing section.

San Jose refused to vote $150,000 to be expended for a new central school and for sewer facilities.

The books at the United States Consul's office at Victoria, B. C., show an increase in exports to San Francisco during the past five months.

It is stated that the Chino sugar-beet factory is not refining sugar this season, but is shipping raw sugar to the Spreckels refinery in San Francisco.

In a sham night attack at the camp of the Nevada militia near Carson three men in hastily getting up stepped on bayonets, and severely lacerated their feet.

The baseball bat and an ax were wielded in a fight at Virginia City over the title to a house by Patrick Ward and Tom O'Rourke. Both were seriously wounded.

The Republicans are holding two State Conventions in Nevada. There is a disagreement over the proposition to accept the silver electors or to select a straight Republican ticket.

The fruit crop in the Willamette Valley will fall short of the average, it is said, owing to the cold rains and heavy winds which prevailed last spring. The shortage is especially noticeable in the prune crop.

Dr. A. M. Newman proposes to locate a colony of Norwegians of 600 families in Lane county, Or., and will purchase from H. C. Owen the latter's 2,200-acre farm, located eight miles southwest of Eugene. The price to be paid is $44,000.

While an Indian woman was sewing in the shade of a tree at Palomar, San Diego county, a wild cat sprang upon her, biting and tearing her flesh. A dog came to her rescue, and diverted the attention of the cat, which chased the dog to the stable, and the noise there aroused the husband, who shot the animal. The woman died from her wounds.

There are about 175 Indian boys and girls at the Chemewa Indian school now, but it is expected the number will reach 300 before long. Uncle Sam has not sent the quarterly installment of between $8,000 and $10,000, which is required to run the school, but it is looked for in a short time. The pay-roll of the pupils alone is in the vicinity of $215.

In the Court of Private Claims at Santa Fe opinions were handed down recently confirming the title to two large tracts of land in Taos county, N. M., known as Las Ranchor del Rio Grande. The grant was confirmed for 109,000 acres. The other was the Cubero grant in Valencia county, calling for some 16,000 acres.

State Printer Baker is busy issuing the 50,000 edition of the "Resources of Oregon," a neat little pamphlet of 200 pages, full of general information about this State. About half of the edition has been struck off, and it is calculated that it will take six weeks to complete the work. After that he will start on the "Resources of Eastern Oregon."

The Monumental mining and milling property at Granite, the property of C. S. Miller, has been consolidated with the Morris mines at Greenhorn, and a stock company formed with a capitalization of $1,250,000, divided into 250,000 shares. The company is incorporated under the name of the Granite and Greenhorn Consolidated Mining and Milling Company.

The government contract Indian school at Old Mission, near San Diego, has been reopened with nearly 100 children from ranches all over the country. The Sisters of St. Joseph have been teaching them five years with marked results, and Indian girls are in demand for domestic service when through there. Pupils are now completing a Mexican drawn-work display for the World's Fair.

The committee in charge of the preliminary arrangements for the celebration of 350th anniversary of the discovery of San Diego Bay on September 28 has received a dispatch from Governor Torres of Lower California, stating that President Diaz of Mexico will send his finest military band to take part in the celebration. Governor Torres and staff, together with a company of Mexican troops, will be present on that occasion.

A fire started in the woods and dry grass near Elmira, Lane county, Or., recently, and spread quite rapidly. A farm owned by James Kirk of Junction was burned over, all his fences destroyed and a barn filled with straw burned. His house was burned in the same way last year. The fire then spread to the schoolhouse, and came near getting that, but the children playing around the building had worn the grass off some, and the neighbors were able to save it.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.

The Attorney-General Recommends to the President the Resignation of the Marshal of Utah.

The Treasury Department so far this year has shipped but $9,000,000 for moving crops, as against $14,800,000 for the same period last year. This large decrease is explained not by a diminution of the crops, but by the fact that the banks were better supplied with small notes.

Secretary Foster says there has been as yet no place or time fixed upon for the meeting of the international monetary conference. Should the cholera continue its menacing course, the opinion is expressed at the Treasury Department that it is altogether probable the meeting of the conference will be deferred until some later date, when the danger from the scourge will not be so great as now.

The Secretary of the Interior has apportioned the surveying appropriations. Oregon receives $35,000, Washington $64,000, and Idaho $40,000. Oregon has an increase of $15,000 over last year, and Idaho an increase of $5000, while Washington is the same as last year. Of the amounts apportioned the following are to be used on public lands within the railroad land grants: Oregon $15,000, Washington $19,000, and Idaho $10,000.

Attorney-General Miller recommended to the President that the resignation of United States Marshal Parsons of Utah be asked for immediately. The President approved the recommendation, and the Marshal has been asked to resign. It is stated at the Department of Justice that this action was taken because the Marshal and his deputies on some occasions had allowed Prisoner Groesbeck to leave the prison and visit his third wife, for living with whom he had been convicted on the charge of adultery.

It has been learned on good authority at the Navy Department that the Secretary will not detach the Monterey from the San Francisco station when she goes into commission. It is his intention to have the vessel remain as the principal defense of the city. She will take coastwise trips northward as far as Portland and southward to San Diego, and will remain constantly in those waters. The Monterey will be put in commission before her armorplate for the vertical turret is finished, and its absence will be supplied by thick oak planking. It is understood that Lieutenant Pendleton of the Washington navy yard will be ordered to take charge as her executive officer.

Captain Shepard, in charge of the revenue marine bureau of the treasury department, has not yet received confirmation from any of the revenue cutters in Behring sea of the reported arrests of British and American sealers by a Russian man-of-war for illegal sealing in the neighborhood of the Seal islands, still owned by Russia in the Behring sea, and leased to the Alaska Commercial Company. That the arrests were made more than three miles from shore is not doubted. The occurrence will have a pointed bearing upon two of the questions to be arbitrated upon, viz: What exclusive jurisdiction in the sea now known as the Behring sea, and what exclusive rights in the seal fisheries therein did Russia assert and exercise, prior and up to the time of the cession of Alaska to the United States, and second, how far were the terms of jurisdiction as to the seal fisheries recognized and conceded by Great Britain?

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

The Programme of the Dedicatory Ceremonies of the Columbian Fair Completed—Etc.

A factory at Lynn has asked for space at the World's Fair to show pneumatic dynamite guns and projectiles.

Colonel Eliott F. Shepherd of New York has purchased 10,000 of the World's Fair souvenir coins, paying $10,000 for them.

New York will exhibit at the World's Fair sections of all the trees which are indigenous to the State. Of these there are forty three species and eighty-five varieties, a number which is not excelled, it is claimed, by any State in the Union.

t has been decided to make a Tacoma exhibition at the World's Fair to consist principally of drawing and the conventionalizing of forms and clay modeling. The High school will contribute most of the drawings and lower grades models in clay. Complete plans for the exhibition will be arranged.

The programme of the dedicatory ceremonies of the World's Fair has been completed as follows: October 19, reception to the President of the United States, Cabinet and other guests at the Auditorium; 20th, grand "Procession of Centuries" at the grounds. Following this will be speeches, military maneuvers, etc.

A Madrid dispatch says: The caravels Nina and Pinta, which have been building some time at Barcelona for the Columbus celebration, have been launched, and will be completed shortly, as only the masts and a few of the fittings are now lacking. The Nina is 57 feet long over deck; the Pinta is 72 feet long over deck and 25 feet wide.

One of the best suggestions yet made for designs for the World's Fair souvenir coins is that of Ferd Peck of Milwaukee, Wis., that one side of the coin should represent North and South America, with a ship between them heading toward the shore. This would mean something, and it is of very little matter whether it is beautiful or not, although certain designers seem to consider the latter qualification a *sine qua non*. A coin is never a thing of beauty, although it may be a joy forever, and in the case of the souvenir coins the designs should at least hint at the man and the deed they are intended to commemorate.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES.

Police and Other Courts of St. Louis Notoriously Corrupt.

HUGE SUGAR FRAUDS UNEARTHED.

Homestead Strikers Continue to be Arrested at the Instance of the Pinkerton Thugs.

Rain has saved Virginia's tobacco crop.

There is a grain blockade at Kansas City.

The paper mills of New England are forming a trust.

Pittsburg will build a $400,000 home for its paupers.

The continued drought has injured corn in Illinois.

Chicago's school census shows the city has 1,438,010 people.

Philadelphia is soon to have a system of elevated railways.

Atlanta is said to have a park for colored people exclusively.

It is proposed to build a railroad from Washington to Mount Vernon. It will soon be ready.

It is planned to construct a great yacht harbor on the north shore, off Lincoln Park, Chicago.

Russian Jew immigrants at Boston are washed with a solution of carbolic acid to kill cholera germs.

Bank Commissioner Johnson of Kansas has issued a report, which shows great prosperity in that business.

It is reported that Republicans will institute suit to test the constitutionality of the Indiana apportionment act of 1891.

Mr. Wanamaker receives more appeals from cranks and other beggars for money and official favor than any other man in public life.

An agent of the Red Cross Society is at Brownsville, Tex., investigating the condition of destitute people in the Rio Grande Valley.

Grasshoppers are doing an immense amount of damage in Ohio to oats and other growing crops. Whole fields of oats have been destroyed.

Osage Indians in Oklahoma scared a white man nearly to death by instituting a mock torture of burning at the stake and cutting off his hair.

It is said in Texas that the Railroad Commission is only restrained by the recent decision from making rates on the Gould lines and the Santa Fe.

The Legislature of Louisiana has placed itself on record as favoring the election of Senators of the United States by a direct vote of the people.

Arrests are being made at Homestead, Pa., of the men who were engaged in the battle with the Pinkertons, the latter having sworn out warrants.

The government has unearthed extensive sugar frauds by systematic underweighing of importations. Eight importers at New York are said to be involved.

Anderson & Co. of Port Huron, Mich., manufacturers of carriages and agricultural implements, have filed chattel mortgages aggregating $230,000 to secure creditors.

The Transcontinental Railway Association has instructed the Chairman to give the required three months' notice to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company canceling the existing agreements.

The Highbinder Society of New York sent a messager to Emporia, Kan., to notify Wuong Lee that he must leave there or die. Wuong is naturalized, and the officers have promised protection to him.

An attachment has been filed at New York for $450,000 against Bullick & Wilder, railroad contractors, who built the Monterey and Mexican Gulf railroad. The claim is for money advanced to carry on that work.

There are counterfeit $10 gold pieces of date 1852 in circulation at Chicago. They are ligher in color and a great deal lighter in weight than the good coin. On all of them appears the letter "O," indicative of the New Orleans mintage.

It is reported in New York that the Elkins-Widener-Yerkes syndicate has gobbled up the Jay Gould holdings in the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, and that the triumvirate of street-railway men will demand three seats in the company's directory.

St. Louis, Mo., will have an attractive feature during the fall festivities in the shape of a large illuminated globe with the different continents, oceans, etc., painted on its surface. It will be 100 feet in circumference, and will contain 5,000 incandescent lamps.

Canadian Pacific railway officials are charged with being engaged in assisting smugglers to pass Chinese into this country, and the Treasury Department has officially notified the Deputy Collector of Customs at Montreal of the fact with a view to putting an end to such work.

The wheel manufacturers west of the Alleghany Mountains have organized the Western Wheel Association at Indianapolis. Dwight Smith of Jackson, Mich., was elected President and Jay H. Smith Secretary. The organization controls 95 per cent. of the factories west of the Alleghanies.

An aerolite weighing forty-four pounds fell on the farm of Lawrence Freeman near Bath county, S. D., late Monday afternoon. The advent of the stone was heralded by several sharp explosions, which were heard a distance of fifteen miles or more, and in some instances created considerable alarm.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Translation of the New Testament From Original Greek Into the Creek Language Completed.

Insufficient clothing keeps 8,000 children from school in Chicago.

Harvard University wants 7,000 square feet of room at the World's Fair.

Miss Irene Wood of Cochesett, Mass., has taught seventy-two consecutive terms of school in the same schoolroom.

Marie Roze has decided to winter in Paris and to teach singing to such American and Parisian students as can pay her price.

Paris University is the largest in the world. It has 9,215 students. Vienna University with 6,220 students is second and Berlin third.

Washington Academy, which is the pride of the quiet, staid little town of East Machias, Me., has just celebrated its 100th anniversary.

The University of Padua will celebrate on December 7 the tercentenary anniversary of Galileo's installment as professor of mathematics.

The teachers and Superintendents of the United States receive $80,000,000 annually. This amount increases $2,500,000 each year, or 3½ per cent.

Miss Viola Griswold, the only woman in a class of forty-eight men at the College of Pharmacy, Northwestern University, carried off the first prize.

The average yearly salary paid to men school teachers in Pennsylvania, including all the districts both city and country, is $315, and $240 is the average for women teachers. Cheap teachers make cheap schools, and cheap schools make cheap men.

Mrs. A. E. W. Robertson of Muscogee, I. T., has completed the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek into the Creek language. The University of Ohio has conferred upon her the degree of doctor of philosophy in recognition of her scholarly attainments.

More than 200 women are studying at the five great universities of Switzerland—Berne, Geneva, Zurich, Lausanne and Basle. The greater number of these students are from Russia, and only eleven are from America. One hundred and fifty-seven are studying medicine, sixty-two philosophy and five law.

The most instructive college yell yet discovered is that of the girls belonging to the annex of the Western Reserve University in Cleveland: "Warm milk, fresh air; keep your feet off the registaire." This yell is a constant reminder of the sanitary rules of the school, strict obedience to which has apparently proved of great advantage to the students.

The President of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ, Miss Elizabeth Howe, has been investigating the cost of a collegiate education for women. She finds that the cheapest of all the women's colleges is Vassar, where $400 covers all the expenses of a year's training, save those the student makes for herself. Wellesley and Smith differ but little from the Vassar scale. At Cornell, Bryn Mawr and the Harvard Annex the charges are slightly higher, $400 to $500 being a fair estimate. It is a fact worthy of attention that in the coeducational college the price of a year's living is higher than it is in any of the colleges exclusively for women.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Wealthy Danish Banker's Resemblance to the Russian Czar Causes Him to Become Insane.

Candidates Harrison, Reid, Weaver and Bidwell were all born in Ohio.

Bismarck used to spell his name without the "c," German usage in words having a similar ending sanctioning either form of spelling.

Lord Herschell, Great Britain's new Lord Chancellor, is not a direct descendant of the great astronomical Herschells, but is of the same family.

M. Larsen, a wealthy Danish banker, so strikingly resembles the Czar of Russia that he has got finally into an insane hospital. He came to imagine that he was really the Czar, and fear of assassination unsettled his mind.

Henry de Rothschild, one of the young swells of the famous family of Rothschild, is at Saratoga. He is one of the Paris Rothschilds, and is said to be heir to more than $50,000,000. He is an athletic youth of 19 years.

Sir Frederic Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, is mentioned as likely to be recommended to a Peerage. As literature and science have both already received this compliment, it is only right that art should be recognized in a similar manner.

The Prussian army is said to contain but one officer raised from the ranks—Colonel Landemann, who was promoted for acts of exceptional bravery in the Schleswig-Holstein campaign in 1864. He has just been gazetted commander of the Sixtieth Infantry.

M. Zola is one of those who flourish on abuse. A fierce battle is raging in France just now against the man who wrote "La Debacle" and therein revealed, it is alleged, a lack of patriotism. Every newspaper in Paris echoes in various modulations the shout of "traitor," and meanwhile an edition of 100,000 copies of "La Debacle" has been sold out.

Ben Butler is said to be badly bent with age. His face has the look of health, but his massive frame has become an unmistakable burden. His hands move unsteadily, while his eyes appear swollen and almost hidden by the thick folds of flesh on his cheeks. But his head is clear as a bell, and at 74 there is no shrewder lawyer or politician in New England.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

The Irritable Kaiser Dismisses One of His Personal Aides.

TECHNICAL SCHOOLS FOR FISHERMEN

Ukase Issued by the Czar Forbidding the Hissing of Foreign Artists or Actors—Etc.

Vintage prospects are good in Spain.

Crop prospects in county Cork, Ireland, are gloomy.

The floating population of the Thames numbers 300,000 souls.

The Venezuelan rebels are reported to have captured La Guayra.

Chili and Peru are thought to be preparing for another struggle.

The Sultan of Morocco's forces have routed the rebellious Angheres.

Uruguay is endeavoring to get a $5,000,000 loan from French capitalists.

It is said that fashionable watering places of Germany are slimly patronized.

A company of Japanese actresses are preparing to start on a professional tour in Europe.

The freedom enjoyed by the press in Germany is to-day greater than it was a few years ago.

It is said that the Queen is about to convert Sir Arthur Sullivan's knighthood into a baronetcy.

A large number of Hebrew immigrants are returning to Europe from the Hirsch colony in the Argentine.

Portugal will have to sell a portion of her colonies to meet the interest on the exterior debt of the country.

The coming silver wedding of the King and Queen of Italy is to be made the occasion of great festivity.

In Germany, France, Austria and Italy there are constantly in barracks or under arms not less than 3,000,000 men.

The government of Portugal has sanctioned the importation of 12,000,000 kilos of wheat monthly for ten months.

Liverpool hotel and trades people do not take kindly to the proposed change to Southampton by the Inman Company.

The irritable Kaiser has dismissed one of his personal aides who presumed to criticise how he arranged his breast decorations.

The Czar has issued a ukase forbidding the hissing of foreign artists or actors on the operatic or theatrical stage in St. Petersburg.

A jury at Paris has acquitted De Mores, principal, and his seconds, who were indicted for the killing of Captain Mayer in a duel.

A pension of £2,000 yearly has been conferred on Lord George Hamilton, who was First Lord of the Admiralty in Lord Salisbury's Cabinet.

A Geneva watchmaker has invented a talking clock that can be so adjusted that it will invite the courting young man to stay to breakfast.

The number of dead in the Parkslip pit in Wales is placed at 107. But forty-one of the 148 entombed have been rescued, and two of those have since died.

Madame Moes, a bear tamer at Paris, while in the cage holding two animals in check, slipped and fell, when she was immediately torn to pieces by the bears.

At Vienna 480 doctors have offered to attend cholera patients on the condition that, if they die while in the discharge of their duty, their families be provided for.

Technical schools have been established at Ringsend, Ireland, for fishermen by Lord Pembroke, who is one of the large property owners in the Emerald Isle.

On a recent Sunday there was a 26-mile foot race in Brittany under a scorching sun. The winner on crossing the line drank a glass of lemonade, and fell dead.

Henry Labouchere says that Mr. Chamberlain will end his career in a lunatic asylum. Mr. Chamberlain retorts that Mr. Labouchere started out from one.

In the Boulevard St. Germain in Paris you can drop a small sou into a slot in a circular column publicly situated, press a button and catch eight quarts of hot water in a pail.

The latest idea in Paris is an official inspection of all the shade trees in the city, with the view of removing those that are not healthy and substituting others that are.

In view of the impending cholera plague, says the New York *Sun*, Dr. Daremberg says to the Parisians: "Boil your ice!" Freezing does not kill the germs of contagion.

The Empress Frederick will return to Berlin early in October to superintend the preparations for the marriage of the Princess Margaret, whose trousseau is already well in hand.

The Governor of New South Wales states that since the passage of the protection tariff in March last the area of land under cultivation in the colony had increased 25 per cent.

Several Welsh tin-plate manufacturers closed their works on Saturday. Sixty works are now closed, and 10,000 hands are idle. Many sailed on Saturday to find employment in America.

The latest news from Bolivia is to the effect that the Liberal Deputies absolutely refuse to attend the meetings of Congress until the government explains its high-handed action in deposing some of their members.

THE DRAWBRIDGE KEEPER.

Drecker, the drawbridge keeper, opened wide
The dangerous gate, to let the vessel through;
His little son was standing by his side
Above Passaic river, deep and blue.
While in the distance, like a moan of pain,
Was heard the whistle of the coming train.

At once brave Drecker worked to swing it back—
The gatelike bridge that seems a gate of death;
Nearer and nearer, on the slender track,
Came the swift engine, puffing its white breath.
Then, with a shriek, the loving father saw
His darling boy fall headlong from the draw.

Either at once down in the stream to spring
And save his son, and let the living freight
Rush on to death, or to his work to cling
And leave his boy unhelped to meet his fate;
Which should he do? Were you, as he was tried,
Would not your love outweigh all else beside?

And yet the child to him was full as dear
As yours may be to you—the light of eyes,
A presence like a brighter atmosphere,
The household star that shone in love's mild skies—
Yet side by side with duty, stern and grim,
Even his child became as naught to him.

For Drecker, being great of soul and true,
Held to his work, and did not aid his boy,
Who in the deep, dark waters sank from view.
Then from his father's life went forth all joy;
But as he fell back, pallid with his pain,
Across the bridge in safety passed the train.

And yet the man was poor, and in his breast
Flowed no ancestral blood of king or lord;
True greatness needs no title and no crest
To win from men just honor and reward;
Nobility is not of rank, but mind;
And is inborn and common in our kind

He is most noble whose humanity
Is least corrupted. To be just and good
The birthright of the lowest born may be;
Say what we can, we are one brotherhood,
And rich or poor, or famous or unknown,
True hearts are noble, true hearts alone.

—Henry Abby.

Men with Several Offices.

A good many business men of this city have two, three and some four different offices. Sometimes these are four or five miles apart. There are well known lawyers here who have two offices and handle a wholly different class of business at each. Interested in big corporations, a live business man often necessarily has office hours at the corporation offices of the respective concerns. This not only enables him to discharge his mind of all other branches of his business while attending to one, but it enables those who have business with him to transact it without interfering with those who are bent on something else.

The mental strain thus put upon an active business man soon sends him to Florida or some more permanent resting place, so that it is doubtful if anything is gained by doubling up in this way. The matter is interesting, however, as illustrating the peculiar qualities of brain power and training.—New York Herald.

The Origin of Humbug.

Edward Nathaniel Lewer, who was all his life connected with the London Stock exchange, and died on May 7, 1876, aged eighty, once said in all seriousness that during the Napoleonic wars so much false news of politics and army movements came through Hamburg that anything that smacked of the incredible was received with the derisive phrase, "That's Hamburg," whence is derived by corruption the word "humbug." If the word does not date back beyond the period referred to, it seems a more reasonable derivation than the very labored one we get in Webster's Dictionary.—Notes and Queries.

Jerked Beef.

A remarkable instance of the tendency to change and even mutilate a word in order to give it a familiar and suggestive appearance is found in the expression "jerked beef," which is a ready English substitute for "charqui," the Peruvian word for meat cooked in smoke, or "jerked." Such a liberty taken with a foreign word may readily be pardoned when so happy in result, but the necessity for changing "lustrine," a French word for silk, into "lutestring" may be questioned, seeing we have many words, such as "luster" and "lustrous," from the same root. But there is no accounting for fancies.—Chambers' Journal.

When Nails Came High.

An ancient Eastport account book shows that tobacco was sold by the yard in that ancient settlement in 1797. A somewhat extreme illustration of the limited purchasing power of a day's wages at that time is shown in the price of nails which were then made by hand (cut nails not having been invented), and sold at 1s. 2½d. (twenty cents) per pound; an ordinary days wages would pay for four or five pounds.—Lewiston Journal.

A Place for a Bigger Man.

Rev. Dr. Boyd tells a delightful story against himself in his reminiscences. It is of the senior wrangler, who, when the parson told him of his intention to leave Edinburgh for the highly desirable incumbency of St. Andrew's, naively said: "Bless me! are you going there? Why, that's a place for one of the first men in the church!"

The Dungeness Beacon.

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 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. Y. 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.

CELEBRATE COLUMBUS DAY.

Dungeness should celebrate Columbus day, October 21st, and be in touch with the rest of the country. It is proposed that every school in the land hold excercises appropriate to the occasion. We have two schools that can combine and celebrate in the proper manner, and we suggest that the teachers make arrangements to that effect.

REMEMBER October 5th.

SPEAK to that girl about the big picnic.

GET ready those samples of grains, fruits and vegetables for the big picnic at Dungeness.

ALL of our people who can find it convenient to do so should attend the Western Washington Industrial Exposition which is now open at Tacoma. The exposition this year is better than ever before. Displays are more numerous and and more extensive than heretofore and many now features have been added for the entertainment and convenience of its visitors. Cappa's famous Seventh Regiment Band, of New York, renders several concerts daily in the music hall, and that attraction alone is well worth the time and money expended in making the exposition a visit.

OUR farmers must begin to collect their products for display at the Harvest Home on October 5th. Displays of all cereals, vegetables, fruits, dairy products, live stock, etc., must be made and it will require the assistance of every farmer in this section to make the enterprise a success. Those who have charge of the arrangements must lose no time in perfecting their plans and see that everything is prepared in season. This exhibition will be the best advertisement this country has ever had.

Our Mails.

Dungeness has now as good mail service as any town could wish for and a great convenience it is to our citizens. The Monticello brings mail from Seattle daily except Monday, arriving here at about 12:15 p. m., and returning from Angeles about 5 p. m. with mail from that point. The mail going west now closes at the post office at 11:30 a. m., and mail for the east closes at 4 p. m. The Garland also still carries local mail, but the bulk of it is carried by the Monticello. The mail to be carried on the Garland closes at about noon daily except Sunday.

When the BEACON first urged the establishment of the present service it was expected that it would take a long time to effect the change, as is the case generally, but through the efficient aid of Postmasters Davies, of Seattle; Fenn, of Angeles, and Church, of Dungeness, the matter has been attended to promptly and we now enjoy a first-class service. The Monticello receives no pay for carrying the mail, but does so gratuitously, which fact should always be borne in mind by our people and the officers of the Monticello should have the gratitude of the benefitted public. On behalf of our people we thank the Hatch Bros. and all who have been instrumental in securing the present service.

From Forks.

S. L. Kilby, the mail carrier, intends to run a stage from here to East Clallam next summer.

Salmon have started up the rivers although the water is low, and the rivers are literally alive with trout.

At the school election W. D. Waterhouse was re elected as director and Mrs. M. E. Merchant was elected clerk.

The Sabbath school has been reorganized. It seems to be rather weak, but hopes are entertained that it will grow.

The hop louse excitement was only a scare as no damage has been done to the vines or hops, and all hop growers are happy.

Columbus Day will be observed here by an appropriate program rendered by the school children under the direction of Prof. C. G. Whiting.

The work on the bridge over the Klawlawah is progressing rapidly and in four or five weeks we will have two bridges in the west end of the county.

Our hunters have been out after elk again; but the only game that they brought in was a game eye carried by Whittier and a game leg, carried by Hitchman.

The hop crop here is immense; there is nothing to compare with it. It is a most beautiful sight to pass a hop yard and see the large white hops hanging as thickly as it is possible for them to hang.

The literary is assuming proportions that but few of us expected when it was organized. People are coming six and seven miles to attend. A most interesting program was carried out at the last meeting.

OKANOGAN.

General News.

Arkansas goes democratic.

The Seattle Telegraph has been sold.

A case of small pox is reported at Lowell.

Last Monday there were 3,500 people in quarantine at New York city.

The town of Tekoa, Wash., was wiped out by fire last Tuesday morning.

Republicans carry the state of Maine and elect a governor by 12,000 majority.

One hundred prisoners broke jail at Chattanooga, Tenn., last Thursday night.

The twenty-sixth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic commences at Washington, D. C., on the 20th.

The Key City Graphic has di-continued its daily issue and is now published only weekly. Mr. F. C. Stevens is editor and manager.

John G. Whittier, the poet, died at Hampton Falls, N. H., last Wednesday morning, and was buried at Amesbury, Mass., on Saturday.

Thomas Rooney, of Plymouth, Penna., having lost all his money and property on the result of the Sullivan-Corbett fight, committed suicide last Thursday night by taking poison.

The whaleback steamer, Charles W. Wetmore, went ashore last Thursday night near Coos Bay, Ore. It is thought she will be a total loss as the prospects of getting her off are very slim.

During a democratic county convention held at Atchison, Kansas, last Saturday, the chairman became very angry at an unruly delegate and in order to make him take his seat threw the gavel at him and then rapped the convention to order with the butt end of a revolver.

After the Sullivan-Corbett fight at New Orleans, Charley Lemp, son of the St. Louis millionaire brewer, who was an enthusiastic Sullivan man, telegraphed his father as follows: "Please send me a pair of good walking shoes; I have a lantern and know all the stations."

Harrison Nickerson, of Elmira, N. Y., publishes a challenge to James Corbett to fight to a finish at any time and place in the state the latter may desire. Nickeason is a woodman, six feet and one-half inch tall, weighs 195 pounds and is 23 years of age. He offers to fight for any amount not to exceed $5,000. He says he has sparred with both Sullivan and Corbett.

A special from Northfield, Minn., says: F. I. Delaney, of this state, has been taken seriously ill with what is considered Asiatic cholera. He was at the state fair in charge of a lot of imported horses from France that arrived in New York just previous to the quarantine proclamation. It is thought that the infection was caused by baggage which came over with the horses. Physicians refuse to talk.

Regular Church Services.

Services every Sunday at the M. E. church, Rev. Geo. Kindred, pastor, as follows: Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m. Prayer service every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Notice.

IN THE Superior Court of Clallam county, State of Washington.

In the matter of the estate of SARAH GOODWIN, Deceased. } Notice of settlement of final account and of hearing of petition for distribution

Notice is hereby given that Hartley Goodwin, administrator of the estate of Sarah Goodwin, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement to, and filed in the Superior Court of Clallam county, state of Washington, his final account as such administrator and his petition for the distribution of said estate; and that

Monday, the Seventeenth day of October, 1892,

at 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of our said Superior Court, in the city of Port Angeles, in said Clallam county, has been duly appointed by our said Superior Court, for the settlement of the final account and for the hearing of said petition for distribution at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and file his exceptions in writing to the said final account, and contest the same, and oppose said petition for distribution.

Witness the seal of said court affixed this 13th day of September, 1892.

[SEAL.] WILLIAM K. CLARK,
County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court,
By FRANK P. FISHER, Deputy.

R. C. Wilson, attorney for administrator.
First Publication, Sept. 16th. 13-5t

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

STEAMER

MONTICELLO

—ON—

Pt. Angeles, Pt. Townsend, Dungeness and Seattle ROUTE.

TIME CARD:

GOING WEST—Daily, Except Monday.

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

GOING EAST—Daily, Except Monday.

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

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

Meals on Board.

HATCH BROS.

MERCHANTS BANK
OF PORT TOWNSEND, WASH.

Capital and Surplus - - - $100,000

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

Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest allowed on time deposits; collections made at all points on favorable terms; sells exchange on London, Paris, Berlin and all principal cities of Europe. Correspond with Ladd & Tilton, Portland, Or.; Dexter, Horton & Co., Seattle; Bank of California, San Francisco; Nat. Park Bank, N. Y. City.

Farmers, merchants and the public generally are invited to transact their business with us.

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

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.

LOUIS WILLIAMS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.
Practice in all courts of the State.

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.

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

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.

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.

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

Republican Rally.

The Republicans of Clallam county will open their campaign at Dungeness on next Thursday night, September 15th, by a grand rally at the Colony hall. There will be present the various candidates for county office and other distinguished speakers. Everybody is invited to attend. Ladies are given a special invitation.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Go to Holden's for fresh Peanuts.

Geo. Lotzgasell went to Angeles Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Miller spent Saturday in Angeles.

Miss Ida Sindars, of Sequim, was in town last Sunday.

C. W. Thompson spent several days in Angeles this week.

The new warehouse on the dock is now finished and in use.

A dance will be given at Sequim one week from to-night.

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

Geo. Hunt has had a new house built near the City Hotel.

Sam Johnson, of Angeles. was in Dungeness Monday last.

Mr. John Brown, of Sequim, was in Dungeness last Friday.

Mr. Joe Hay has closed his restaurant and left for pastures new.

Miss Annie Dick made a business trip to Port Townsend Friday.

Photographer Colvin took a picture of Miss Walker's school last Friday.

Tom says he isn't married, but the telegram remains unexplained.

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

The Monticello began carrying through mail for Dungeness from Seattle last Friday.

Spearing salmon in the river is the chief sport now, although trout fishing is still good.

Purser Chas. N. Hatch, of the Monticello, spent a few hours in Dungeness last Saturday.

Messrs. Geo. Davis and Joe M. Ballinger spent Saturday in Port Angeles on a business mission.

Mr. Thos. Malony and family arrived from Angeles last Monday and are camping on the island.

It has been decided to hold no school in the Colony building, but to wait until the new school house is completed.

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

W. L. Church went to Port Angeles on Tuesday to attend the meeting of the republican county central committee.

A dance was on the democrats' program last Monday night, but as very few ladies were present that feature was abandoned.

Messrs. L. M. Lane and F. O. Lamereux, of Port Angeles, were in Dungeness last Saturday on campaign business.

County Clerk Clark and R. A. Grimes, of Port Angeles, were in this vicinity on political business last Friday and Saturday.

W. R. Hoole, republican candidate for representative, and Jno. F. Church, of Port Angeles, were in Dungeness last Sunday.

John L. Sullivan was knocked out in twenty-one rounds by James J. Corbett last Wednesday night in the city of New Orleans.

Master Jos. H. Kindred, son of Rev. Kindred, left on Tuesday morning for Olympia to enter the Olympia Collegiate Institute.

Mr. R. C. Wilson, of Port Angeles, proprietor of the BEACON, in company with his wife and child, spent Sunday in Dungeness.

Ernest and Arthur Davis, of Richardson, Lopez Island, spent several days here last week visiting their uncle, Mr. A. U. Davis.

The M. E. church will give an entertainment consisting of special song service, recitations, etc., in the Colony hall Sunday evening.

D. W. Morse, one of Port Angeles' merchants, and C. P. Brown, cashier of the First National bank of that place, were in Dungeness Sunday on a business trip.

Mr. B. B. Meagher, inspector of customs at Port Angeles, was in Dungeness Tuesday night. Whether he was in search of opium or Chinamen was not learned.

LOST—An iron-grey horse, about six years old. Weight about 1350 pounds. The finder will be rewarded by returning same or sending word to P. A. Meagher, Port Angeles, Wash. 12tf

Tuesday night a private yacht owned by Tacoma parties, enroute to Victoria, put in here and spent the night. A number of the passengers came ashore until morning.

The following democrats from Angeles attended the meeting Monday night: L. M. Lane, Jno. W. Troy, P. M. Troy, H. B. Crockett, Wm. B. Gould, W. K. Clark, R. A. Grimes, Thos. Malony, R. N. Wilson and C. E. Mallette.

Mr. C. W. Kennard, of Rena, asks us to correct the statement made by the Port Angeles Leader of recent date to the effect that he was a delegate to the people's party convention. Mr. Kennard is too good a republican to enter any convention save that of his own party.

Rev. Kindred and wife were tendered a surprise and donation party last Tuesday night at their home in the old town. The visitors were Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunt, Mrs. W. L. Church, Misses Katie Walker, Florence Mann, Bessie Miner, and Supt. A. B. Dorsey.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the Farmers Mercantile Co. will please call and settle immediately, either by cash or produce.

W. L. CHURCH, Manager.

The photographer was caused considerable uneasiness last Sunday when those three Dungeness sports, Allie Evans, George Davis and Harry Holden, loomed up in the doorway with the intention of having their classic countenances reproduced. With considerable trepidation Mr. Colvin arranged the camera and placed Allie in a graceful position with his face toward Sequim and took a hurried snap shot at him. An examination of the machine after the deed was done showed the lens to be a trifle warped but not seriously damaged. George, wearing his regular cast-iron smile, was next propped up and when the machine got a good view of him it recoiled about four feet, but suffered no injury. Harry then brushed his pompadour and got into position, but this was the last straw—the camera positively refused to work, as Harry had not shaved since he sang in the choir last.

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.

Married.

Mr. Lewis H. Cays, one of Dungeness' best known and most popular young men, was married at Port Angeles last Sunday to Miss May Morris, daughter of Mr. E. F. Morris, the pioneer of Texas Valley. Miss Morris was also well known to our people and was a very popular and refined young lady. The BEACON extends its congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

New Fishing Banks.

A few days ago while the tug Tyee was cruising ten miles southwest of Cape Flattery, Captain Gove concluded to stop the steamer for a short time and see what the prospects were for catching fish. Accordingly a line was dropped and bottom was struck at a depth of sixty fathoms. The line was hauled in a few minutes later and every hook had a fish. All hands commenced fishing and in a few hours the deck was literally covered with codfish, redfish, jack cod and small shark.

Next day the Tyee took the schooner Lady George to the fishing banks, arriving there about four o'clock in the afternoon. She put out her fishing gear and when hauled in two hours later 176 fish were taken, or nearly two tons.

The banks are apparently unknown as the latest government charts do not show them, the least depth of water in their vicinity being eighty-two fathoms. The Albatross will make an examination of these new fishing grounds.—Clallam Bay Record.

Can Any Country Beat It?

Andrew Weymouth brought into town yesterday a sheaf of oats which measured seven and one-half feet in height. He cut it from a field upon the ranch of Fred Roberts near Dungeness. The heads were heavy with fat rounded pods. Mr. Weymouth said the entire field from which he cut these stalks was a waving sea of the same height and quality of oats. Such a specimen of oats would make the average eastern farmer pale with wonderment. It should be noted that this grain was raised on the "west side of the Sound."—Port Townsend Leader.

F. G. Albin, D. D. S.

The above-named well-known Seattle dentist will arrive in Dungeness next Tuesday, the 13th, and will remain for a short time. All work in his line will be done at reasonable rates and in the best manner. He will be found at the City Hotel while in Dungeness.

When You Visit Port Angeles

Drop in at the Missouri Oak and spend your leisure time. Dungeness people are always welcomed by the genial proprietor, "Dave" Crockett, who keeps on hand the finest wines, liquors and cigars it is possible to obtain. tf

DUNGENESS EXPORTS.

The exports of Dungeness are as follows:

	Sacks Wheat	Sacks Potatoes	Sacks Oats	Tons Hay
Shipped to date	1181	1527		59
For week end'g Sept. —, 1892...	—	—		—

Miscellaneous exports to date are as follows: Hogs, 32; Sheep, 4; Butter, 41 boxes; Veal, 18; Beeves, 6; Chickens, 4 boxes.

F. SCHUELER,

The Leading Merchant Tailor of Angeles.

FIRST-CLASS WORK. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Port Angeles, - - Wash.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Capital - - - - - - $50,000

President . . . . . W. W. GRAY.
Vice President . . . D. W. MORSE.
Cashier . . . . . C. P. BROWN.

DIRECTORS—F. M. Wade, D. W. Morse, W. W. Gray, David Gilmore, Lewis Levy, Frank Chambers, Sr., C. P. Brown.

The Only National Bank in Clallam County.

Transacts a general banking business. Accounts of farmers, stockmen, merchants and others solicited. Fire-proof vault for use of customers.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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. 19-5t

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.

SING HI.

CHINESE LAUNDRY

Washing done at reasonable rates and in the best manner.

Laundry in tent near the Island.

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,

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THE PICTURESQUE BRIDESMAID.

Different Styles of Costumes Worn Nowadays by the Bride's Attendants.

The fashionable wedding of today has become a pageant of picturesqueness, in which the bridal procession is a glittering array of gay colors and historical costumes. The bridesmaids in dresses of the first empire or the directoire style, and the tiny pages in court dress of the time of Louis XIV alternate, and vie with the bride's procession of flower girls, who are attended by Little Lord Fauntleroys. It may be that the fair bride has chosen to go into the church escorted by a bevy of fair maidens who are arrayed in the hues of the rainbow, and shining in red, yellow and blue.

Others again are preceded in their passage down the aisle by a seeming flock of snowbirds, in their frocks of white silk, trimmed with white fox furs and silver braid. Another bride will choose a bevy of fair maids who shall dress in gowns of golden yellow, carry bunches of yellow chrysanthemums or roses, and altogether lend a gleam of sunshine to even a rainy wedding day; while one bride is recorded as having clothed her maids in wedding garments of dust colored broche figured with pink and red roses, and hats of dust colored felt hidden beneath claret tipped plumes crowned their pretty heads, while tiny pages dressed in ruby plush danced gayly along.

Formerly the bridesmaids, like the bride, were "clad in robes of shining white," and their beauty and elaborate array were supposed to be to her as the pale beauty of the moon to the radiance of the sun, as the modesty of the violet to the elegance of the rose, as the limpidness of water to the richness of ruby wine; nowadays, the bride, the central figure round which clusters all the love and joy and hope that a wedding ring can hold—the bride is apt to be in her conventional wedding gown, the fashion for which varies but little from year to year, though she may substitute roses, hyacinths, chrysanthemums or lilies of the valley for the old time favorite, the orange blossom and flower, is somewhat overshadowed by the gorgeousness of her attendant maids. She may have them handcuffed together with floral links, she may have them bound with chains of roses which shall fall asunder as she falters forth her solemn vow to love, honor and obey, or she may have them ready to strew flowers in her path as she turns, a newly made wife, from the altar; but in all these picturesque fashions and quaint ideas, she detracts from the interest which should center round herself alone, and instead of one interesting and beautiful figure—for who ever thinks of the groom?—there comes a group of lovely maidens, a galaxy of beauty in which each star is of equal brilliancy. It can hardly be gainsaid that in their picturesque array the bridesmaids are fast stealing the honors from the bride, who must confine herself to the regulation snowy garments of silk, satin and tulle, while her maids brighten and beautify the wedding pageant with sweet artistic fantasies and raphsodies in raiment. So long as they are thus attired the truth of the old adage that "Every wedding makes another," is quite sure to be proved; and the charming maid, in addition to her gifts of pin and locket and bangle and buckle, may count among her trophies a captured heart.—Boston Herald.

The Rustless Process for Kettles.

The rustless process, which has been until lately an experiment, has now demonstrated that great economy can be used, not only in iron pipes, but in every article where iron is used. Over 2,000,000 kettles have been subjected to this process in Pittsburg. The method is very peculiar. After the article is made it is put into a furnace made in an oval shape, air tight. After the iron has attained almost a white heat, the air that comes through the regenerators and air valves is shut securely off, and the furnace is made air tight. After the air has been shut off the superheater, which is located in the combination chamber at the rear of the furnace, and at right angles from the air valves, is opened, and the furnace is filled with steam and kept in that condition for eight hours. At short intervals a small valve is opened, so as to allow the exodus of steam in the furnace, allowing fresh steam to be put into it. When the articles have been about ten hours in the furnace there has been accomplished the formation of magnetic oxide upon the iron surface. They are then put into an acid well, which is the last treatment.—Exchange.

Anecdote of Rubinstein.

La Starina, a Russian paper, tells how in Rubinstein's earlier days he narrowly escaped being sent to Siberia. He played before the Czar Nicholas in the house of Count Wielhorsky, and on returning home lost his passport. A day or two afterwards he was arrested and brought before Gen. Galahoff, then chief of police, who informed the prisoner that he declined to believe anybody's evidence of his identity, even that of the count. Rubinstein persisted that he was a mere musician, and as one of the subordinate police officers knew something about music the two were sent to try matters over on a dilapidated piano. The test proved satisfactory, and the general, remarking that "the prisoner was apparently a musician," gave him a permit for three weeks.

The Demand for Cut Glass.

The popularity of cut glass for table decoration is not a fad, but a growing taste, the outcome of its increased beauty in manufacture and design.

When you see a fashionable woman peering over the cut glass counter, inquiring for something in Parisian or Henrietta or discussing the merits of "strawberry," "fan," or "diamond," you may know she is after American glass and prefers a particular cut.

While the inexperienced shopper sees little difference in the similarly shaped and decorated wares, it is yet true that a man in Pennsylvania is rich as a king because he had the wit to take out a patent on one peculiarly cut figure.—Washington Critic.

SAIRY JACKSON'S BABY.

UNCLE JACK KNEW THE LORD WOULD PROVIDE.

Death in the Blackchapel District—A True Story from the Tenements of the West Side in New York City—"We Have Done What We Could."

A bit of crape, hanging side by side with a strip of satin ribbon which had once been white, but was now discolored by constant use, swung idly from the tack which held it in place at the entrance to one of the tall tenements on the west side. It is in the district known as Blackchapel, and all the houses thereabout are occupied by colored folks.

There is always a pathos about a scrap of crape at the door, especially if the grim announcement is hung out for a child. But the lean legged and woolly headed black children who were playing shinny in the street were too young to allow their sport to be interrupted by the presence of death.

"ONLY SARAH'S LITTLE BOY."

If any one had asked the stout negress who lolled at the door, they would have been answered with: "Oneley Mis' Sarah Jackson's little boy. An' it's de Lawd's bressin' he gone, kase he's bin ailin' ebber sence he was bawn. Whar does she lib? Up on de top flo', in de reah. Yo' cawn't miss it. Jess knock hard on de do', kase Miss Jackson may be sorrowin' like, on 'count ov it bein' her Johnnie."

And then, if one had followed her direction, he would have wondered if there never would be any end to the bare, steep flights of dirty stairs, with the too brief landings, and the musty, dark halls, and the black, woolly heads thrust out of half open doors in a spirit of youthful inquiry.

But there is an end to all things, and at last the top is reached. It is lighter here, and the air seems a little more wholesome, although the same musty smell of crowded quarters is to be noticed. A ladder leads up to a hole in the roof, and the sun sends a slanting ray down through the aperture. The block of sunlight strikes the entrance to one of the three doors on the landing, and has only the effect of bringing out in greater relief the worn pine boards half hidden by an accumulation of dirt.

It is very quiet on this floor, so quiet than when the visitor listened he could hear a sound of sobbing, and then a low voice crooning words of comfort. A knock at the door brings the answer: "Come in." The room is not more than twelve feet square, and is considered a large room for a tenement. But the question of accommodations is not taken into consideration now.

There are two persons in the room. An old woman, whose tears made shining tracks upon her black skin, was bending over a young woman who rocked to and fro in an old chair, sobbing and moaning for her baby. The room was uncarpeted and miserable. Bags and wads of paper stuck loosely in the holes in the broken window panes helped to give an indescribable aspect of desolation to the room.

Upon the only table in the room, its attenuated form wrapped in an old red shawl, ragged and threadbare, was the dead baby. Its little black face, tinged with a grayish hue, was turned up toward the cracked ceiling, and the lids hardly concealed the dull white of the eyes.

The babe had been dead since the day before, and the mother was too poor to bury it. Her husband was away somewhere. He had deserted her months before, so she need not expect him in her hour of trouble.

"THE LAWD WILL PERVIDE."

As she rocked the door creaked on its hinges and an old negro entered. He was lame, and made his way carefully along with a cane. A high hat that had seen years of hard service rested on a fringe of grayish wool which covered the back of his head, and a bandanna handkerchief made a picturesque substitute for both collar and cravat.

"Hullo, Jack, yo' back agen?" said the old woman. "Sairy's bin taken on powerf'l sence yo's bin gone, an' she mos' cried her eyes out. Did yo' git enny money?"

"No, an' I'se done clean pestered out, a-trampin' and a-trampin'. What wid de rheumatics and de sorror 'bout Jacky, I ain't mahself."

"Uncle Jack," said the young woman, jumping up, "I'll jes' ask yer ter go to one moah place fur de money. Jes' one moah. I'se done washin' fur dis lady, and mebbe she help me."

"Come, come, gal," said the old man; "I'se doin' all I can fer yer, but the good Lawd will pervide. Jes' put yo' trus' on him."

"I know, Uncle Jack, I know dat; but we mus' do somthin'," she said.

With unsteady hand she wrote a note in a cramped hand on the back of a grocery bill, the only piece of paper there was in the house. The paper was blistered with her tears.

MRS. REED—Would you please to help me a little, I am sorry to ask you, but my Baby died yesterday at noon, with the Brown-keeters and the guatar in the throat. We have done what we could. I have been sick myself and the little earning i had saved i had to pay out for medcin. I am not feeling well. FROM SARAH JACKSON.

Uncle Jack hobbled out of the door and down the stairs. He had to go a long distance, and when he came back a gentleman came with him. He had come in answer to the letter and to see the dead baby was buried decently. Not long ago his own baby had died, and when he stood by the table and saw by the light of the one lamp in the room the face of the little dead baby he broke down and wept. His tears mingled with those of the poor black folks about. A common grief had torn away the barrier of race, color and station, and he was as sincere a mourner as old Uncle Jack, who stood with bowed head near him. And as the old bandanna neckerchief seemed to grow tighter and tighter around his throat he said:

"I knew de Lawd would pervide, Sairy, I knew it, chile, kase he allers does."—New York Sun.

AWAY UP.

A Stranger Whose Title Produced Surprise in Tennessee.

A dignified looking stranger entered the ticket office of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railroad yesterday, and stated that he wished to purchase tickets for himself and family to Texas, and also wanted to secure rates for the transportation of a carload of household furniture. Col. Harry Wilson waited on the gentleman, and ascertained that his name was Martin. He negotiated a trade with him for the tickets, and referred him to the freight office on Monroe street for information about freight rates.

As the stranger displayed a goodly role of boodle it was incumbent on Col. Wilson to treat him with the consideration due his importance, and so he told Billy to take the colonel over and introduce him to Mr. Bartley, and he took care to lay the accent on the colonel.

Billy got the stranger safely over to the freight office, and in his politest manner presented him to Will Bartley as follows: "Mr. Bartley, allow me to introduce to you Col. Martin."

The stranger drew himself up haughtily, and striking an attitude, with his right hand over his left breast pocket, said: "I am no colonel, young man; I am something higher than that."

"Excuse me; I meant to say brigadier," apologized Billy.

"I have a higher title than that," said the great man.

Billy was equal to the occasion, and came again with "I really meant to say major general, you know."

He was knocked out again, however, by the supposed officer remarking with heightened dignity, which, however, was softened by a quiet, amused smile, "You have not got up high enough yet."

"You must be the commander-in-chief of the army," suggested Billy in a doubtful sort of tone, but the stranger paralyzed him by the announcement that he held a still higher title.

Billy was stumped. He thought the distinguished visitor was no other than the president travelling in cog., but he dismissed that idea, and then his curiosity got the better of his reverence, and he blurted out: "Well, who are you, any way?"

The stranger softly replied: "I am a minister of the gospel, sir," and Billy fainted dead away, while Will Bartley made a half rate for the divine on account of his high title.—Memphis Avalanche.

Debt of Honor.

England, which is rich in gentlemen, furnished, in the beginning of the present century, a good model of that genius which the world loves in Charles James Fox, who added to his great abilities the most social disposition and real love of men. A characteristic anecdote is related of the celebrated orator and statesman:

A tradesman who had long dunned Mr. Fox for a note of three hundred guineas found him one day counting gold, and demanded payment of his long due note.

"I cannot pay you now," said Fox. "I owe this money to Sheridan; it is a debt of honor. If an accident should happen to me he has nothing to show to maintain his claim."

"Then," said the creditor, "I change my debt into a debt of honor," and tore the note in pieces.

Fox thanked the man for his confidence, and paid him, saying: "His debt was of older standing, and Sheridan must wait."

Fox was the lover of liberty, friend of the Hindoo, friend of the African slave; he possessed a great personal popularity, and Napoleon said of him, on the occasion of his visit to Paris in 1805: "Mr. Fox will always hold the first place in an assembly at the Tuileries." — Youth's Companion.

His Prayer Answered.

A certain Chicago coal man enjoys nothing more than he does a romp with his two pretty boys. After supper every night he has great fun with them. One evening last week his wife was taken sick, and he cut short the usual romp, much to the disappointment of the boys, who had been looking forward all day to his homecoming. He told them it was time for them to go to bed, and, like obedient boys, they walked off without a word of remonstrance. Silently they disrobed and prepared to retire. The larger boy said his prayer and found his way between the sheets. Then the little fellow knelt down by the bedside, uttered his prayer and added: "Please, God, make papa funny some more." And the father, who had been waiting just outside the door to see that they retired all right, overheard the petition and went in and gave his two boys another great romp. The little fellow then retired in the firm belief that his prayer had been answered.—Chicago Herald.

A Cent's Worth.

I was walking by the Hotel Buckingham the other evening (says a writer in New York Truth) when my ear was penetrated by a hoarse shriek, "Extra! extra! full account of the fire down town—extra!"

"Let me see, boy, if you're telling the truth," said a passer by.

The lad held up his paper to verify his statement, and showed the headline, "$250,000 Blaze!"

"Oh," said the inquirer, "two hundred and fifty thousand? Is that all? Well, I guess I don't want the paper."

"Ah, what's de matter wid you," answered the newsboy; "do yer want ter burn up de city o' New York for a cent?"

Importing Carp Necessary.

A large carp is found in Lake Champlain, which, with proper care in regard to its propagation, would be a boon to our people as a food fish. It is one of the most handsome fishes in our waters, and as a food fish deserves to be looked after. It is known to ichthyologists as Ictiobus Thompsoni, Lake or Thompson's carp. We are told its flesh is not equaled in flavor by any other fish in Lake Champlain.—Burlington Free Press.

LOST ON SANDY HOOK.

A WEIRD NIGHT TRAMP THROUGH CEDARS AND SAND DUNES.

Wandering Among the Ribs of Lost Ships. What the Waves Seem to Say—The Shattered Tombstones—Safe at Last in the Hotel McGinty.

Lost on Sandy Hook! Portentous enough is the word "lost" at any time, but coupled as it is in this instance with a waste of sand dunes bristling with the bones of lost ships and dead men, it becomes doubly portentous. Yes, I was lost on Sandy Hook, and in the darkest night that ever threw a pall over lonely sea and shore. How I came to be a wandering wayfarer on that lonely, aye, God forsaken strand matters but little. Suffice it to say that late one afternoon I had paid a visit to a little grave far up on the hillside of the eternal Highlands of Navesink.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

As I stood beside that tiny tomb recollections of another sainted one came over me, and so real did her presence seem that with her hand in mine we two wandered in the spirit down through the old drives and by the old alder trees, which she once knew so well, and on by the twin lighthouses and across the dark, flowing river to the sea beach, where we two had so often strolled before. And she led me thus unheeding my whereabouts, only heeding her presence and the same old love light in her eyes. 'Twas thus she led me down these old paths, her memory floating back out of the past like a half forgotton song, until suddenly the deep diapason of the surf swelled up and swallowed the song of our loves. That sweet voice was lost. I called for her in vain. The waves roared a mocking reply that sounded like "Nevermore."

In vain did I plead for that sweet voice. Again did the great organ of the surf respond remorselessly in a grand chorus, "Nevermore." In inane rage I flung myself on the strand. Then cooler moments intervened, and there on the wet sand, with none but God and the rippling river to hear, I poured out my soul in sorrow. And the starlight fell like a benediction on my upturned face, and the running river sang a dirge.

Had I been laboring under a spell! Had she really returned to me, or was it all a dream? What it was I know not. Only this, I was lost on Sandy Hook. Alone there on a desert shore, alone with my conscience. I remember I thought of my situation as likened to that of Robinson Crusoe, but my night was darker than any of Juan Fernandez, rendered doubly dark by the black wings of remorse that flapped about me. Dark as divine wrath was the blackness about, unillumined by star or lights far out at sea, for the dwarf cedars hid both from me. Yet now and then there came floating in over the waters the sound of signal bells at sea, ringing out warnings to the wanderers of the deep.

At last, worn out with exertion, I halt tumbled upon what had been the spar of a lost ship. Placing my hand for support upon the sand at my side, it touched something. The knowing nerves of the hand telegraphed to my fevered brain what that something was. It was a human skull, the melancholy memorial of man's mortality. Aghast, I threw it from me. The spot seemed accursed, and I rose and tottered on, human will prevailing over the weakness of the body. As I mounted a big dune a cry of joy issued from my lips. There, like diamonds set in the ebon field of night, gleamed the twin lights, and beneath them in a sable bank lay the everlasting Highlands. Endeavoring to keep those jewels ever in my view, I wandered on, but they, alas, were again lost behind the veil of cedar and sand.

LOST 200 YEARS AGO.

Recollections of the wrecks of other years came over me, and I thought I wandered through a vast charnel house. Again I fell and my hand struck what seemed like the base of a shattered tombstone. Although I had never before visited that spot I knew that the shattered marble was erected in memory of a British frigate's boat's crew which, led by a young nobleman, was lost in the snow in the same place almost 200 years before. With sympathetic fingers I traced out the graven words near the base of the stone, "Erected by his mother, Lady ——," and there the legend ended. But right roundly in that dark and lonesome spot I cursed the vandals who had desecrated that cemetery and destroyed that everlasting tribute of a fond mother's love. Somewhere near by I knew from history lay the bones of several refugees killed soon after the retreat of the British from Monmouth. I am uncertain that I found the place of their burial, but quite near at hand I found a section of human frontal bone, which I carefully placed in an inner pocket of my peajacket.

Again I wandered on crying for human aid until I entered a tiny grove. Suddenly a light blazed full in my face from the hastily opened door of a habitation and a rough voice exclaimed:

"What's the matter? Lost?"

"Yes," was the hesitating reply, for I half feared the place was a pirates' den.

"This is the Hotel McGinty and I am Pierre Troutman, the proprietor. Wayfarers are welcome, and we still have a few rooms on the lower floors left. Come in, stranger, and welcome."

Too dazed to speak, I accepted the invitation and entered the Hotel McGinty, which was a rude one story frame shanty, perhaps 12x16 feet and lined with rows of crude bunks arranged as on shipboard.

Troutman said that he and his men, who were all asleep, were saving that portion of the cargo of the wrecked bark Germania that had washed ashore on Sandy Hook. The Germania was wrecked at Long Branch, he said, on the night of Nov. 27.

After a hearty meal, a friendly smoke, a yarn or two and a song, the writer was tucked snugly in a lower berth to seek rest for his weary body and overwrought brain in a deep and refreshing sleep.—New York World.

A GHOST PHOTOGRAPHED.

The Spirit of a Minister's Daughter Returns to Sit Before a Camera.

If any question of veracity is to be raised over this ghost story have your dispute with Colonel Burgess Leigh, for he related it as it is here set down.

A few years ago the favorite daughter of a clergyman in one of the larger cities fell into a decline. The father's grief was bitter as he saw the life ebbing.

One day when the arrival of the rider of the pale horse was hourly expected the dying girl whispered to her father to be resigned.

"We will not even have the comfort which a picture of you would afford, for we have none," he moaned.

She seemed to be unconscious for an hour or more, when, opening her eyes, she again whispered:

"If it is possible I will come back to you, father, and you shall have a picture."

Those were her last words, which may be the reason they made such a strong impression on the doctor.

Dr. Dean had no faith in the supernatural. Despite his strong intellectual revulsion Dr. Dean felt a strange desire to visit a photographer. Passing a studio one day the impulse was irresistible.

When the doctor went back to see the negatives the artist noticed a look of disappointment come into his patron's face. He inquired wherein the pictures failed to please the doctor. The good old gentleman answered kindly that they seemed to be very lifelike and that he had no fault to find.

A few months passed and Dr. Dean, being near the same photographer's rooms, felt the same impulse to go in. The artist was a little surprised, but supposed that some of the rector's congregation had been pressing him for pictures. Good poses were obtained, and when the negatives were ready the artist said to himself that the doctor would surely be pleased.

Dr. Dean examined each proof closely, and again the expression of pain and disappointment overspread his face. At this the photographer was hurt, and he tenderly and earnestly sought the cause, recalling to the doctor the fact that he had been disappointed the first time, but would not explain.

After a little pause the rector, with ill concealed emotion, narrated the scene at the deathbed and mentioned the feeling which had drawn him to the gallery against his judgment.

Time softened the sorrow somewhat, but the heart remained desolate. On the anniversary of his child's death, Dr. Dean sat in his library for hours. That yearning which those who have lost loved ones know possessed him. Finally this communing gave way to a sad sweetness, as something like a soft, gentle presence seemed to fill the room. That impulse which he had felt twice before seized him. Quietly he arose and proceeded to the photographer's and was given a sitting at once. It was a balmy, sunshiny day, and the mildest zephyr breathed through the open windows.

A few days later the doctor received an urgent message to go to the gallery at once. The operator had just finished a picture. As Dr. Dean's eyes rested upon it he was violently agitated. He trembled and sank into a chair, clutching the photograph and gazing at it intently. It was a strong dramatic scene.

There in the picture was a fine likeness of the rector, and looking directly into his eyes was the face of one not of this world. This face was veiled by something like a mist or cloud.

"My daughter!" the doctor exclaimed.

It was a spirit picture, a likeness of his dead child.

"I remember," said the operator, "that some cloudlike object passed before the camera at the moment I exposed the plate. I looked and it was gone."

"It seemed to come in at one window and pass out the other. It brushed my face, I remember," responded Dr. Dean.

Not only the doctor, but all the members of his family and many friends who have seen the photo pronounce the spirit face a good likeness of their dead.—Atlanta Constitution.

Why Study Latin and Greek?

What are the benefits obtained by a Latin and Greek education? In the first place, it affords an admirable intellectual training; in the second place, it opens up a magnificent literature; in the third place, it contributes very much to the right understanding of a language which is largely indebted to Greek and Latin. The first advantage is not of great importance. A modern language taught systematically may be made useful in much the same way, if not in the same degree.

The second advantage is, for the vast majority of students, absolutely nonexistent. The average schoolboy or university man, when he closes for the last time his Virgil or Sophocles, is no whit the better acquainted with ancient literature than if he had spent a single year upon adequate translations of the famous originals, through which he has blindly blundered for a dozen years or more. The third advantage is one which, for general purposes, might be attained by a very short study in early life scientifically directed to word formation, rather than to the endless mysteries of inflection and syntax.—Harper's.

The Age of Organization.

New Boarder—Well! well! This is the first place I've struck where they have preserved strawberries and peach jam instead of stewed prunes.

Old Boarder—All owing to organization, my boy. Us boarders have a mutual protective association, with ironclad rules and heavy penalties.

"Oh, ho! You kicked against prunes, did you?"

"Not much we didn't. We passed a law that whenever prunes came on the table every member should eat a quart or pay ten dollars fine. That settled it. The landlady found prunes too expensive."—New York Weekly.

Uses of Rubber Bags.

Rubber bags are of great value in cold weather for persons of weak circulation. They are much superior as foot warmers to heated soapstone. To many an aged person such a bag placed against the back in bed is exceedingly agreeable and soothing.

The same bags may also be of great service in cases of high fever, if partly filled with pounded ice or ice cold water. Placed along the spine and at the base of the brain or around the head they rapidly reduce the temperature and soothe the patient. Generally, however, ice bags are made of thinner and more delicate rubber.—Youth's Companion.

A Man's Labor in Tons of Coal.

Three tons of steam coal represent a man's labor for a period of twenty years; one square mile of a seam of coal having a depth of four feet only represents as much power as a million ablebodied men could exert in a quarter of a century of active labor.—St. Louis Republic.

A Comedy of Errors.

Attorney C. C. Babcock is a very honest looking young gentleman, and yet he was twice taken for a thief and once for a dead beat.

Mr. Babcock went into a restaurant on Third street and deposited his umbrella in the rack and hung his black Derby hat on a nickel plated hat hook. When the disciple of Blackstone had finished his repast he walked over to the wall and took what he supposed was his hat, put it on and started toward the counter to pay for his breakfast.

An athletic looking gentleman, who was eating his morning repast and watching his portable property, roared out:

"Come back here, sir, and leave my hat."

All the ladies and gentlemen in the restaurant watched Mr. Babcock as he replaced the hat and took his own.

The young lawyer was as mad as a hornet and somewhat confused at the contretemps. Then he walked over to the umbrella rack and picked up an umbrella. The observant gentleman whose hat Mr. Babcock had taken noticed that it was his umbrella that was being carried off, and he shouted in stentorian tones:

"Drop that umbrella or I'll hand you over to the police."

Mr. Babcock saw that he had made a second mistake, and soon fished his own rain shedder from among the many others that were in the rack.

Then he left the restaurant, and he was called back by the cashier, who came to the door and excitedly said:

"Hadn't you better come back and pay for your breakfast? You will at least avoid being handed over to the police."

As he still had his check for a fifty-cent breakfast in his hand, Mr. Babcock walked back and paid his bill, with the eyes of every lady and gentleman in the place fixed suspiciously upon him.

One elderly lady audibly remarked: "He don't look like a thief, but you can't tell by looks nowadays what a person is, as good clothes don't cost much."—Seattle Press.

With the Tongs.

A great deal of laughter has been expended on womankind for taking the broom as a weapon in "shooing" an enemy, but, after all, why should not one use the implement to which she is most accustomed? Great execution is possible with the weapon of our choice, as an English lady, living in Canada, has proved.

She was one day greatly interested in putting out the family washing to dry. Sheets and tablecloths were on the line, which, to her horror, suddenly fell, dropping her spotless clothes in the dirt.

A large buck, caught by the antlers, was the cause of the trouble. There was not a man within five miles—they had all gone to a neighbor's for the day. The deer plunged about, and the lady screamed. Something had to be done, and done at once. There was a fine gun in the house, loaded, but the lady would not approach it, as firearms were her especial dread.

Among her many possessions she had a large pair of tongs. She thoroughly understood this firearm, and with all her housewifely instincts outraged, she seized them and began the attack.

Within five minutes the buck's skull was pounded to a jelly, and then the victor, her clothing slightly torn, sat down and indulged in a good cry.—Forest and Stream.

Trout and Superstition.

The trout is derived from a word meaning to eat, just as salmon from one meaning to leap. The former fish has acquired some celebrity in folk medicine. Thus it is a superstition of Shropshire that a pie dish full of cider should be taken down to a river and a good sized trout caught and drowned in the cider, would a person recover from the whooping cough. Trout and cider were then to be carefully carried back to the house, and the sick person must eat the trout after it has been fried and drink the cider. In Northumberland for the same ailment a trout's head is put into the mouth of the sufferer, and, as it is said, the trout is left to breathe in the patient's mouth. Still more curiously, Mr. Henderson relates that a friend, when fishing in Cleveland, was asked by a peasant to give him a "wick" (live) trout to lay on the stomach of one of his children who was much troubled with worms, a trout so applied being a certain cure for the complaint.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Nine Tailors Make a Man.

Everybody has heard of the saying that it takes nine tailors to make a man, and the general supposition is that it reflects upon tailors in some indefinite manner, and no one knows where the saying originated. Now, the truth is that the saying is misquoted, and the proper word is tailers, or tellers, not tailors, as often written, and its origin can be traced back several centuries.

It was one of the customs when a person died in the parish to toll the church bell once for every year of the deceased's life. But nobody from this oould tell the sex of the departed, so the sexton, to gratify public curiosity, after ringing in the usual way the number of years, would give eight quick strokes if the deceased was a woman and nine if it was a man. This being rung at the end of the strokes for the years were called tailers, and thus nine tailers made a man.—Golden Days.

Understood the Case.

Stranger—I should like to retain you in an important case. It is a fight over a child.

Great Lawyer—Between husband and wife?

"No, she is an orphan and has no near relatives. The contest is between distant relatives on both sides of the house.

"Ah, I see. How much is she heiress to?"—New York Weekly.

At Golden, Col., a sluice that does the work of saving fine gold is in operation. It consists of a series of boxes lined with strips of Brussels carpeting and so arranged as to allow the sand and water to be carried from one to the other, and every particle of the impalpable flour gold is said to be saved.