DUNGENESS BEACON.

L. 1. DUNGENESS, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1892. NO. 14.

ENTAL MELANGE

Suspend Hop-Picking to gage in Gambling.

SIUSLAW SALMON RUN LIGHT.

iner Union Miners Released—An Attempt to Betray the Salt Lake Chamber of Commerce.

ne Willamette Valley is swarming ı Chinese pheasants.

oal has been discovered in the hills mile east of Klamath Falls, Or.

. S. Smith, a merchant of Lavina, nt, has been arrested, identified as a ge robber.

attlesnakes are unpleasantly numer- in Linn county, Or., in the foothills he Cascades.

he government commissioners are mining the different sites for a deep- er harbor on the Los Angeles coast.

Twenty-nine candidates for the office Fish Commissioner, to be filled by next Oregon Legislature, are already orted.

Heavy night fogs in Southern Cali- nia have retarded fruit drying along coast. The weather has been warm d clear in the interior.

The Lane county, Or., Hop Growers' sociation have agreed to pay for pick- g this year 40 cents for 7-bushel boxes d 50 cents for 9-bushel boxes.

One hundred and thirty-five miners der arrest at Wardner, Idaho, have en released, but the indictments ainst them have not been dismissed.

In a canvass of Washington on the estion of selecting a State flower, the ododendon was largely the favorite, re- iving 7,704 votes out of a total of ,449.

It is estimated that the apple crop of e Pajaro Valley will reach 250,000 xes this year. It will take about 40,0 rs to take that amount of fruit to arket.

At Flagstaff, A. T., Jailer Henry Banta seized by the prisoners in the county il, bound and gagged, and all but two the men escaped. The six now free, is thought, will soon be recaptured.

Fishing on the Siuslaw is now in rogress. Two canneries, those of Myer Kyle and C. Timmons, are running. he salmon run, as yet, is light. The ım of 25 cents each is paid for large almon.

There will be $340,000 spent on the 'oso irrigation system; $60,000 on the last-side Canal; $100,000 on the Seventy- ight Canal, and about $30,000 on lateral anals in Kern county within the next ix months.

As the result of one week's picking in he Holmes hop field near Salem sixteen cres yielde 21,000 boxes of nine bush- ls each. This will give 2,100 pounds of ried hops. The sum of $1,050 was re- uired to pay the pickers.

Ed. Tewksbury, who is charged at Phœnix, A. T., with the killing of Tom Graham in Tonto Basin, has been held for trial without bail. This has tended somewhat to quiet the feeling against Tewksbury, which is very strong.

The widow of Lawyer McWhirter at Fresno has offered an additional reward of $10,000 for the arrest and conviction of the murderers of her husband, and her family have added $5,000 to this amount, making a total of $25,000 in rewards.

An attempt to betray the Salt Lake Chamber of Commerce was discovered in time to prevent any serious damage to the interests of the merchants. S. W. Sears, Jr., is accused of negotiating for the sale of damaging evidence of overcharges against railroads in possession of the Chamber.

There is a story current among the criminal officers at Los Angeles that the railroad and Wells-Fargo officers have le rned that the Collis train robbers doubled on their pursuers and made their way south to the railroad again, where they boldly boarded a train and made their way to Los Angeles, where they have been in hiding.

The main ditch at the Myrtle creek mines has been extended a mile and a quarter to tap more small streams. Washing is not now in progress, but everything is being put in readiness to begin operations as soon as the fall rains begin. Scarcity of water has always been a drawback to mining operations in Southern Oregon, but the Myrtle Creek Company is doing a large amount of ditching to provide water to run the giants the year round, if possible.

The project of lowering the water in the upper Klamath Lake, Or., thereby reclaiming a vast area of agricultural land, seems to have at last taken definite shape, and the lawyers of Klamath Falls are awaiting developments in the courts by those claiming water privileges, as soon as the work begins. At a cost of several thousand dollars for work to be done, and perhaps $10,000 in attorneys' fees for litigation resulting, it is thought at least 70,000 acres of rich land can be reclaimed.

Hop picking near Ukiah was suspended Sunday, and the Indians, to the number of quite 500, congregated in Ukiah. Having plenty of money, they rallied near the Court House, and soon a banking game was running, owned by four Indians. On complaint of the squaws the game was stopped and the four Indians arrested. Jim Ball, an Indian, explained that it was almost an even thing between the dealer and bettor, and on this showing the Justice took the case under advisement.

PURELY PERSONAL.

A Parisian Physician Thinks That He Has Discovered a Vaccination Against Cholera.

Mrs. Ballington Booth is said to receive but $7 per week for her services to the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Richard King of Corpus Christi, Tex., owns 700,000 acres and 103,000 head of cattle and horses.

W. K. Vanderbilt has recovered from his sunken yacht Alva $1,600 in money and $3,000 worth of diamonds.

The son of Howells, the novelist, has passed a brilliant examination for entrance to the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris.

The mother of Rev. Robert Fulton Crary of Poughkeepsie is the only surviving child of Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat.

Miss May Graham, a Wesleyan graduate, and Miss May Scott, a Vassar graduate, are named as the first young women to receive Yale fellowships.

The Czar is never lonely on his splendid yacht, the Polar Star, as he carries a crew of 300 men, who are selected from the best sources in the imperial fleet.

The Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, is an excellent pianist, and part of his daily routine consists in giving a couple of hours' instruction to his daughters.

Dr. Haffkine of Paris, a young but distinguished biologist, thinks that after many experiments he has discovered a method of vaccination against cholera.

Professor Robert E. Moore of Philadelphia, who has been giving Mr. Blaine a course of massage, says he considers him good for fifteen or more years of life.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is to drive the last nail in the women's building at the Chicago World's Fair. How much of a hit she will make is altogether problematical.

Mr. Harrison is quoted as saying the worst feature of executive life is the vast amount of hand-shaking and document-signing the President is forced to undergo.

By the death of ex-Governor Myron H. Clark Hamilton Fish is now left the sole survivor of those distinguished men who have held the Governorship of New York prior to 1879.

Kossuth, who is now 80 years old, is about to publish the first volume of the memoirs on which he has been engaged since shortly after the close of the American civil war.

Charlotte M. Yonge, though 70 years old, is one of the most popular woman writers in England. She writes regularly, except on Sundays, from 9 in the morning till 1 o'clock, and again from 4 to 7.

Bishop Paret's return from Europe by a slow freight steamer—not a sailing vessel, as was once stated—was designed to secure immunity from cholera. He knew no immigrants would be likely to sail on such a steamer.

It is stated that Andrew Carnegie does not own Cluny castle in Scotland, but merely rents it from the head of the Clan MacPherson. The latter, having met with business reverses, was compelled to lease the ancestral property.

M. Felix Tisserand, member of the French Academy of Sciences, has been appointed by decree of the Minister of Public Instruction Director of the Paris Observatory for a period of five years in the place of Admiral Mouchez, deceased.

Reference has frequently been made of late to the rapid way in which the Prince of Wales is aging. Since the death of his son it has affected his appearance still more and robbed him of what had been left of the once peculiarly healthful hue of his complexion.

Dr. Pellegrini, who recently resigned the Presidency of the Argentine Republic and then withdrew the resignation a day or two later, is a relative of the British publicist, John Bright. The former gentleman's grandmother was the favorite sister of the latter one's father.

Patrick Lynch, who for twenty-four years guarded the dangerous Broad street railroad crossing in Elizabeth, N. J., where nearly 700 trains pass daily, is dead. He was 70 years of age, was on duty fourteen hours a day and worn out in the railroad service. Now his work is done by four flagmen.

M. Deloncle's scheme for a gigantic telescope for the Paris Exhibition of 1900, which would "bring the moon into the Champ de Mars," has been completely abandoned. One of the reasons is that the atmosphere would be too dense and unevenly distributed for the success of such an experiment.

Miss Ormerod, the well-known English naturalist, won distinction some years ago by biting the tail of a crested newt that she might learn for herself the character of the acrid secretion the reptile gives out when angry. An inflamed mouth and convulsions lasting several hours resulted from her experiment.

Great regret is felt in the artistic circles of Denmark at the death of Hans Riis, the famous landscape painter. He was still a comparatively young man, having recently celebrated the 53d anniversary of his birth. He was rich, owning a fine estate on the Isle of Falster, and able to devote his time to his profession.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Louise Beecher, daughter of Eugene F. Beecher and grand niece of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and the late Henry Ward Beecher, to W. E. Chancellor. Miss Beecher is a tall, handsome blonde of about 21. Mr. Chancellor is a teacher in the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn.

Gail Hamilton has tried every other means of freeing Mrs. Maybrick, and now she invites all Christian churches to offer up prayers in behalf of the imprisoned woman. If devotion to what she believes to be a worthy cause will accomplish anything, Gail Hamilton's efforts in this direction should soon be rewarded with success.

BEYOND THE ROCKIES

Brooklyn Mechanic Invents a Very Useful Machine.

PRISON METHODS IN TENNESSEE.

Large Sum of Money Unearthed in Old Mexico—The Rochester Driving Park for Sale.

Natural gas has been discovered near El Reno, O. T.

Chicago has been puffed by the London *Times*, and is happy.

The *Standard*, Henry George's paper, at New York has suspended.

Boston physicians generally think the cholera will not reach that city.

Ruins of an old Spanish mining town have been discovered in Oklahoma.

Mrs. John A. Logan offers to raise $1,000,000 for the American University.

Canada is winking at the smuggling of Chinese across the Michigan frontier.

A valuable bed of terra-cotta clay has been discovered near Petoskey, Mich.

The basket worm is playing sad havoc with cedar trees in Southern Indiana.

Senator Peffer is putting off the big victory of his party in Kansas till 1896.

The Homestead affair has cost Pennsylvania $152,000 in bills for State troops.

The waters of about twenty-five different springs are peddled in Chicago streets.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s review notes a generally strong trade in spite of cholera rumors.

The new tin-plate mill at Pittsburg, it is expected, will be in operation by January.

Pawnees are moving into the Creek Nation to get a share of land in the proposed division.

The cotton season of 1891-2 closed with August 1 cent lower than on September 1 last year.

Charleston, S. C., is making soundings to deepen its harbor so as to admit the biggest ocean ships.

Four Massachusetts cities have applied for Federal Supervisors at the Presidential election.

The insects are doing great damage to the forests of Virginia, in some cases destroying them entirely.

The Order of Ægis, a seven-year endowment organization of Massachusetts, is in the throes of dissolution.

New Yorkers are eating 30,000 watermelons per day, while making a great ado about the danger of cholera.

The total cost of keeping the soldiers in the field to maintain the peace at Homestead will be about $325,000.

The Mexican government is said to have unearthed $3,000,000 that was buried in a convent during French occupation.

Green Bay (Wis.) business men have organized a building and loan association with an authorized capital of $5,000,000.

General Weaver told the people at Little Rock, Ark., that they would have plenty of money if he should be elected President.

After fifteen years of failure the vines at Egg Harbor City, N. J., are heavily laden with grapes, and a good year of wine making is expected.

A Tissue Paper Trust, which includes all the large mills in the United States manufacturing tissue paper, has lately been formed in New York.

The old home of Mr. Blaine's ancestors in Carlisle, Penn., a large brick building, is soon to be torn down to make way for improvements.

Fifty-six miles of electric railways in St. Joseph, Mo., have been forced into a receiver's hands by Eastern capitalists, who hold $1,500,000 of the bonds.

The edict has gone forth that no more hogs or geese are to be kept in Toledo. For this kind of game the Toledo blades must look to the surrounding country.

It is said that Mexico will purchase $15,000,000 worth of corn from the United States this year, owing to the complete failure of the corn crop in Mexico.

Illinois this year will grow 35,000,000 bushels of wheat, nearly 200,000,000 of corn and 93,000,000 of oats. So there is no chance for calamity candidates in that State.

Jay Gould is said to be backing a new palace car company, which is to be a new competitor of the Pullman Car Company. The company has been formed at St. Louis.

A cloudburst on Devil's Mountain, six miles from Alphine, Tex., tore up large trees by the roots, drowned cattle and washed away everything in its course down the mountain.

A belt line for freight trains may be built around the city of Reading by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company. The company wants the city to bear part of the expense.

George Lispenard, a Brooklyn mechanic, has invented a cotton-picker, which removes the cotton from the plant in the fields, and a company has been capitalized at $10,000,000.

The Stamford (Conn.) police had their helmets stolen recently, and as a result the next day they went about in various kinds of headgear. The small boys of the town guyed them unmercifully.

Heretofore all street cars in Detroit have been propelled by horses, and the use of the electric trolley, which was begun recently, will shortly be extended to the numerous other lines in that city.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.

Second Phase of the Behring Sea Arbitration—Number of Immigrants for the Month of July.

The Department of State is advised by the United States Charge d'Affaires at Constantinople that the Turkish government has acquiesced in the claim of the United States for protection to American missionaries in the province of Konia, Asia Minor, and in reparation for injuries to the person and property of Dr. Bartlett.

The Navy Department has assumed charge of the quarantine patrol of New York harbor. It will place an officer from the Brooklyn navy yard in charge of the patrol vessels in the lower bay. The old receiving ship New Hampshire will be turned over to the State authorities for use as a hospital or for the detention of cabin passengers.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker has issued the expected order, deputizing postmasters in free-delivery cities, towns and rural communities to put up letter boxes on the request of citizens, for the collection and delivery of mails at house doors. The order, it is said, affects nearly 3,000,000 residences to which free-delivery service is already extended, and it is regarded by post experts as the most important departure in free delivery of mails since the beginning of the system under Postmaster Blair.

The second phase of the Behring Sea arbitration closed the other day with an exchange of cases between the agents of the principals. The preparations of the original case for the United States has largely engaged the attention of Secretary Foster recently. It embodies the minutes of the historical collection of the acts connected with the Russian ownership of Alaska as far as they bear upon the question of maritime jurisdiction over Behring Sea, the control of the seal fisheries, etc.; also an exhaustive analysis of the correspondence early in the present controversy with Great Britain. The American arbitrators have been supplied with a copy of the British case, and they will be occupied with their reply for several weeks.

The monthly summary issued by the bureau of statistics shows that the total imports of merchandise into the United States in the month of July last amounted to $71,515,000, as against $67,022,000 for the corresponding month of last year. The exports of domestic merchandise for the month of July amounted to $57,361,000, as against $61,770,000. Imports from countries with which we have reciprocity treaties had increased during the month as against the corresponding month of last year as follows: Brazil, $8,188,000; Cuba, $89,500; Puerto Rico, $306,000; British West Indies, $5,000; Salvador, $12,000. Our exports of domestic products to those countries during last month increased as follows over last year: Brazil, $10,000; Cuba, $739,000; San Domingo, $30,000; Salvador, $21,000; British Guiana, $34,000. The total number of immigrants admitted into all ports of the United States during July was 49,000, as against 45,000 in 1891.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Mason talked recently concerning the issuance of photographic certificates to Chinese in this country. Mr. Mason's attention was called to the reports in the San Francisco papers to the effect that the Chinese declined to register until they got word of advice from the Chinese Minister. Mr. Mason said he had also seen such reports printed, but his department had not been advised by collectors of revenue or by officials as to the intentions of the Chinese. "If they don't choose to register," said Mr. Mason, "we will not quarrel with them about it, for then we will be spared a great deal of trouble and expense. The Chinese well know the penalty for their negligence to provide themselves with certificates. All those found without them at the date stipulated will be sent to the flowery kingdom. There can be no doubt about that." "But would you have funds sufficient to deport them by the wholesale?" "We would doubtless find the way," said the commissioner. "We could send them in our naval vessels or charter ships especially for the purpose. We can pack them like sardines in a box; they are used to incommodious quarters, anyhow," said the Treasury official.

THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

A Siberian Fishing Canoe, With All the Appliances for the Industry, Will Be on Exhibition.

General Miles is talking up a parade of Indians for the World's Fair.

It is now said that the War Ministers of Prussia and Bavaria have refused to permit any of the regimental bands to visit the Chicago Exhibition.

The Southern Pacific railway subscription of $20,000 for stock in the World's Columbian Exposition makes a total of nearly $1,000,000 from the various transportation lines in the United States.

There is a possibility that, owing to the cholera, some of the foreign countries may abandon their arrangements for exhibits at the World's Fair, and General Grosvenor of Ohio suggests the advisability of postponing the opening for a year.

The value of Washington cedar for shingle purposes is illustrated by a bundle of them which have been on the roof of John W. Donnelly's house on Sequim Prairie, Clallam county, since 1853. Judge Swan of Port Townsend has notified Secretary Meany of the World's Fair Commission that he has secured this contribution to the Tacoma Exposition and the World's Fair. The shingles are in a good state of preservation. This exhibit will serve as an object lesson to illustrate the wonderful lasting qualities of Washington cedar shingles.

FOREIGN CABLEGRAMS

The Epidemic of Scarlet Fever in London Increasing.

THE CZAR CAUTIONS A COLONEL.

The Great Jewish Philanthropist Coming to America—Socialist Escapes From Siberia.

Queen Victoria is growing more serious with advancing years.

Slaughtering of animals by electricity is practiced in Scotland.

Hamburg people are treated like lepers everywhere in Germany.

Switzerland is erecting what is reported to be its first sugar factory.

Julius Gernaud, the Hungarian Socialist, has made his escape from Siberia.

Typhus fever is ravaging Sanope, a seaport town of Asia Minor, on the Black Sea.

The Parliament that met on August 4 is the thirteenth of the present reign.

In France 8,079 patients were granted for electrical improvements during the past year.

Baron Hirsch will probably sail from France to this country the middle of September.

England has no fear of an epidemic, owing to its good sanitary condition and pure water.

Fifty thousand pesos in gold have been voted for the expense of the Arbitration Commission in Chili.

There is confirmation of the news relating to a secret alliance between Peru, Bolivia and Argentina.

An English railroad has just contracted for 10,000 incandescent electric lamps to be placed in their cars.

Germany will recognize the Centigrade thermometer as the official instrument in place of the Reaumur.

The English plush trade is in a very bad way, and the British press lays the blame upon McKinleyism.

It is believed that Queen Natalie of Servia will remain abroad until her son, King Alexander, is of age.

The passes of the Andes are to be guarded to prevent the entry of cholera into Chili from Argentina.

The blue book says that, although the German export in beer has declined, its production has not diminished.

The Frenchmen and the Englishmen are going to have an eight-oared race on the Seine on Sunday, October 3.

Court Jeweler Adolf Behrumann of Munich has failed. Among his stock were found many sham diamonds.

The *North German Gazette* urges the adoption of an international agreement for concerted action against cholera.

Paris journalists just now are discussing the probable successor of President Carnot of the French Republic.

The Banque de la Martinique and the Martinique agency of the Colonial Bank of London at Martinique have suspended.

It is stated that sixteen persons committed suicide at Trieste, owing to insanity caused by the hot weather of last month.

Americans in London crowd Westminster Abbey to listen to Archdeacon Farrar's "meditations" on the Lord's prayer.

There is still a great hue and cry among English Liberals that the Queen dictated the make-up of Gladstone's Ministry.

The corporation of undertakers of Paris has formed a syndicate, and has celebrated the event with a banquet and a concert.

London has a firm of opticians whose specialty is the sale of spectacles for horses. The object of the spectacles is to promote high stepping.

A clock tower to the memory of Elizabeth Barrett Browning is to be erected in Ledbury, England, where the poetess passed many youthful years.

The city of Antwerp has celebrated with great *eclat* the third centenary of the last competition of its famous sixteenth century school of rhetoric.

Stocks of wheat in free warehouses in France, seven cities, on August 1 were 7,000,000 bushels. France imported during July 2,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Milan, which is said to be the best lighted city in Europe, has two central stations for generating electricity equipped with American machinery.

At the corn fair at Vienna an interesting address was made on the unprofitableness of corn-growing in Europe, owing to sharp American competition.

Marquis Venosta, the recently appointed Italian Commissioner for the settlement of the Behring Sea question, is one of the foremost statesmen of Italy.

The Czar has wired Colonel Yanoff in command of the Russian troops in the Pamir country not to do anything that would be likely to provoke the hostility of England.

Thus far this year the ascent of Mont Blanc, once considered a wonderful feat, is reported to have been successfully accomplished by fourteen people, four of whom were Americans.

The epidemic of scarlet fever in London, England, is daily growing in severity. The hospital accommodations are entirely exhausted. At present 3,645 patients are under treatment.

Lord Dysart, President of the Wagner Society of England, is making an earnest effort to have evening dress done away with as one of the obligations attendant upon grand opera in England.

POISONED PILLS THE WEAPONS.

A Remarkable Duel Between Two Frenchmen Who Were Rivals in Love.

A Parisian duel, which occasioned a great sensation at the time of its occurrence, was one between Henri Delagrave and Alphonso Riviere, the cause being the success of the former in wooing a young lady to whom they were both attached. Riviere insulted his successful rival by slapping him on the cheek, and it was agreed that a duel should take place in which the life of one should be ended.

The details were left to their seconds to arrange, and until they faced each other upon the field neither of the young men knew in what form they were to brave death. On the following morning four men met in a quiet wood. They were Riviere, with Monsieur Savalle, his second, Delagrave, who was accompanied by a doctor named Rocquet. The latter informed the rivals that Monsieur Savalle and himself had arrived at the decision that, in order to secure a fatal result to one of the principals, it would be best to leave out of the question swords and pistols, and to trust to the more sure action of a deadly poison.

As he spoke he drew from his pocket a little box, in which lay four black pellets, all exactly identical in shape and size.

"In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of him who swallows it. Monsieur Savalle and I will decide by the toss of a coin which of you is to have the first choice, and you shall alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows the effects."

While speaking the last words the doctor spun into the air a glittering gold piece, and as it fell Savalle cried "Tails." It fell with the head uppermost, and Savalle said:

"The first choice is yours, Monsieur Delagrave."

The two whose fate was contained in those innocent looking black balls had shown no signs of trepidation, while the doctor explained the awful preparations that he had made for the death of one of them; and Delagrave's face was perfectly impassive as he selected and washed down with a glass of claret one of the globules.

"And now, Monsieur Riviere," said the doctor.

Riviere extended his hand and took a pill, which he swallowed with as little appearance of concern as his opponent. A minute passed, two, three, and still the duelists stood motionless.

"It is your choice again, Monsieur Delagrave," said the doctor, "but this time you must swallow the pill at the same instant as Monsieur Riviere swallows the one you leave for him."

Delagrave paused for a moment, looking in silence at the two balls that lay before him. The closest scrutiny showed not the slightest difference between them; one was harmless, but in the other rested the pall of eternity—the silence and peace of that sleep that knows no awakening in this world.

With a start he drew his eyes from the box, and putting his finger and thumb into it, drew forth one of the remaining pills. Riviere took the solitary one remaining, and both men simultaneously gulped down their fate.

A few seconds passed without any perceptible movement on the part of either of them, and then Riviere threw up his hands, and, without a sound, fell flat upon the grass. He turned half round, gave one convulsive shudder, and, as his rival bent over him, breathed his last. The fair cause of this awful tragedy was so horrified over it that she refused to see Delagrave again, and the memory of those few minutes weighed so heavily upon him that he followed Riviere to the grave in a few months' time.—Glasgow Star.

A New Wild Horse.

The great Russian traveler, Prezevalsky, has discovered a new wild horse, more nearly allied to the domestic horse than any previously known species. Prezevalsky, on his return from Central Asia, brought with him one of these new species. The horse is described as having warts on his hind legs as well as on its fore legs, and has hard hoofs like the true horse. But the long hairs of the tail, instead of commencing at the base, do not begin until about half way down. —Exchange.

Only Natural.

Rubinstein was invited by the Princess Metternich to a soiree given by her at Vienna. When their lordships were about to depart the porter called the carriages in turn in the following manner: "Equipage for his excellency, Prince Esterhazy! Equipage for his excellency, Count Kolowrat!" and when Rubinstein appeared in the hall, muffled up in his furs, "Wagon for the piano player!"—From German.

A Dramatic Puzzle.

Philosopher (at the theatre)—It is most remarkable to me how that hero and heroine can act so vividly, like truly impassioned lovers.

Theatre Habitue—Off the stage those two are man and wife.

Philosopher — Yes, it's remarkable—very remarkable.—New York Weekly.

Fashions in Spoons.

Spoons are assuming individuality. People who are fastidious are beginning to discriminate between them according to their decorations for different courses at table almost as carefully as they do between their chinas.

The Dungeness Beacon.

A Republican Newspaper.

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

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1892.

Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK

Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
John H. McGraw, of King.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Republican County Ticket.

For Superior Judge,
JAMES G. McCLINTON.

For Representative,
W. R. HOOLE.

For Clerk,
CYRUS E. MAXFIELD.

For Auditor,
H. J. LIPSETT.

For Sheriff,
S. G. MORSE.

For Treasurer,
R. R. HARDING.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
LOUIS WILLIAMS.

For Assessor,
CAPT. WHITE.

For Surveyor,
WM. E. WARE.

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

For Coroner,
DR. W. W. McGEORGE.

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

A CHANGE.

This is the last issue of the BEACON under its original management. We have disposed of the BEACON building and plant to Mr. G. K. Estes, an experienced and successful newspaper man, who will continue the paper under its present name, but under a radically different policy in a political way. We have redeemed our promise to establish a successful newspaper at Dungeness, and now are glad to turn it over to one who can give it the attention which the enterprise deserves. Mr. Estes has ability; he is in earnest and is confident of success, and we predict that under his management, the BEACON will be a prominent factor in the decision of all questions affecting the interests of Clallam county.

R. C. WILSON,
JOE M. BALLINGER.

To the citizens of Clallam County: To-day we take charge of the Dungeness BEACON with a determination to make it the best local newspaper in the county, and with the proper co-operation of the citizens in giving us the occurrences of the day in their vicinity, will be able to do so. A newspaper is a co-operative institution. To make one a success it is necessary for the business men to furnish advertisements, the people subscriptions, and that news to fill the local columns be supplied, and especially in a sparsely settled country the editor needs assistance in news gathering.

The BEACON has already been recognized as a valuable advertising medium, and with the large increase in the subscription list which we expect to secure, we feel that we will not lack patronage in that department.

The BEACON, under our management, will lend its aid to the development of the county and the proper advertisement of its resources.

It will give close attention to the expenditure of the public moneys, and will always be found on guard in the interest of the tax-payer.

Politically, the paper will be independent, but neutral in nothing. On all the political questions of the day it will have and express an opinion, but will not bind itself to support the nominees of any one party. Candidates will be tested with respect to their character, ability and fitness for the respective offices sought, and the BEACON's aid will be extended to him whose election will promise the greatest benefit to the public.

We are determined that the BEACON shall merit the respect and confidence of the people of Clallam county, and hope to receive their liberal co-operation and patronage.

Very Respectfully,
G. K. ESTES.

THE REPUBLICANS

Open the Campaign in the East End of the County in an Appropriate Manner.

As was announced by the papers and on hand bills two weeks ago the republicans opened the campaign in Dungeness on Thursday evening of last week with a grand and in every way successful rally. Before the day set for the rally, letters and telegrams were received from Angeles announcing the fact that from fifty to sixty residents of that city would be present accompanied by the band. Preparations were made to receive them and every bed in the town was mustered into service; supper was held in readiness at the different hotels and the visitors were taken care of the best that our meagre accommodations would allow.

During Thursday it became evident to the local committee that the Colony hall would not be large enough to accommodate the assemblage so it was decided to hold an open air rally in front of the City Hotel. Accordingly a bon-fire was built and seats for ladies placed on the hotel piazza and a temporary speakers stand erected in front of the building.

About 7 o'clock the sound of the bagpipes was heard in the distance and the people in waiting knew that the Angeles visitors were coming. Previous to this the Monticello had arrived bringing eight or ten of the number. The first to drive into town were Horace White, secretary of the county central committee, and Deputy Sheriff Deadman, one of the democrats who came along to get pointers on the manner of conducting a successful rally. The balance of the delegation soon arrived in the midst of a blinding cloud of dust, but notwithstanding their parched condition they made the welkin ring with enthusiastic republican cheers. Our streets presented a lively appearance when the visitors dismounted, and in a hurried look over the crowd a BEACON reporter noticed the following Angeles people present:

Judge McClinton	C. R. Brewster
Horace White	Len Raymond
Chas. Raymond	Capt. White
J. M. Dennis	B. F. Schwartz
A. A. Smith	L. Rockman
W. R. Hoole	W. H. Douglas
Wm. J. Ware	Louis Williams
Thos. Penniman	D. W. Morse
W. R. Gay	M. W. Gay
J. W. Jones	A. H. Howells
Thos. McNeil	W. L. Ketchum
W. D. Stivers	Thos. Aldwell
Geo. C. Hatch	Frank Meerwaldt
Jno. Dyke	E. E. Fisher
W. W. Deadman	W. J. Dyke
D. R. McLennan	F. R. Thompson
W. E. Burnside	Wm. Ritchie
Benton Embree	Dr. E. George
Jno. Church	S. G. Morse
R. A. Grimes	Jno. Quinn
L. A. Mason	Jos. Pearson
W. H. Smythe	H. B. Willson

BAND.

Prof. E. A. Wahlin, Leader.

Chas. E. Bell	Jno. Brown
Geo. Meagher Jr.	D. F. Stoops
Jno. Hamilton	J. L. Bell
Chas. Bean	L. H. Smith
E. C. Goodman	R. Eacrett Sr.
Chas. Cook	Harry Holden

* * *

The assemblage was called to order about 8:30 by Dr. J. R. Thomson, chairman of the republican club of this place, who introduced W. R. Gay, the chairman of the republican county central committee. Mr. Gay is noted throughout the county as being one of the best speakers within its confines, and to say that he made a splendid speech would be putting it mildly. We have heard Mr. Gay in the past speak brilliantly on numerous occasions and various subjects, but on this occasion he fairly eclipsed all previous efforts and made an impression on his hearers that will not soon be effaced. The opening of his speech was devoted to protection and the silver question, which subjects he did not dwell upon very long as he very aptly said "the democratic party of Clallam county ignores national matters and inaugurates a campaign on purely local issues, therefore they must be met upon their own ground." He said the line of personal abuse adopted by the democratic party would not be followed by the republicans as the republican party does not believe in fighting a campaign by attacking the personal character of the candidates of the opposing parties. He quoted from some of the speeches made by some of the democratic candidates in this section a couple of weeks since in which the expenses of the superior court were concerned. It was claimed by the democrats that only eleven jury trials had been held by Judge McClinton and which, as they figured it, each cost in the neighborhood of $500. Mr. Gay stated that over 200 cases had been disposed of by the superior court, to nearly all of which there was certainly some expense attached, and the fact that out of over 200 cases only eleven were jury trials paid Judge McClinton the highest compliment he could receive, showing that the litigants had faith enough in him to waive a jury and leave the cases to his judgment. Mr. Gay made quite a lengthy speech which was very attentively listened to by the audience and cheered to the echo time and again.

The chairman next introduced Geo. C. Hatch, who devoted his time to national issues. Protection was his text and in a very able manner he explained its advantages. He made a very interesting speech which was frequently interrupted by bursts of applause from the audience.

Judge McClinton was then introduced and received an ovation. The Judge had been suffering from a severe cold and it was with difficulty that he succeeded in addressing the audience, his voice almost failing him in several instances. His speech was mostly confined to his administration as superior judge which had been attacked by the democrats. He spoke of Mr. Lane's declaration that he would conduct the office, if elected, for less than half what it has cost in the past, and said that no judge could control the expenses of his court and that he would not make any such promises which he might not be able to fulfil. He would pledge himself to run the office as economically as it could be run and beyond that he would not make any promises. This pledge is all that any reasonable people could expect, and those who know Judge McClinton are aware that he will keep his word.

Mr. W. R. Hoole was next introduced and like the preceeding speaker his speech was confined to the office in which he has been a deputy for nearly two years past. He exposed some of the statements made by the democrats when they were here showing that some of the figures they quoted were false. For instance, they placed the county's indebtedness at the beginning of the present term of office, January 1, 1891, at about $10,000, when in reality, as shown by a sworn statement Mr. Hoole had in his possession, it was something like $23,000—a slight difference of $13,000. Mr. Hoole's speech was long as it was composed mostly of figures, showing the actual expense of the auditor's office for the past two years, therefore it would take too much space to give a full account of it.

After Mr. Hoole came Louis Williams, the candidate for prosecuting attorney, who made a very entertaining speech, rather hurriedly however, as he was as anxious to have a dance as was Dave Crockett two weeks ago.

He was followed by Mayor Norman R. Smith, of Port Angeles, who is a splendid speaker. Mr. Smith gave a eulogy on Clallam county, as only he can give, which was greeted with much applause. He reviewed the republican ticket and paid especial tribute to Mr. John B. Knapman, whom he has known for a number of years. His address closed the evening's exercises.

During the evening the speeches were interspersed by selections excellently rendered by the band on the hotel balcony and the audience in appreciation gave three cheers for the boys at the closing of the meeting.

This was the largest and most successful political meeting ever held in Dungeness and will long be remembered by its citizens. A few incidents occurred to mar the pleasure of the evening. Several of the last speakers were much annoyed by senseless interruptions, but it is to be hoped that it will not occur again. A man has a right to be heard, whether he be a republican, democrat or people's party man, and if any of his hearers do not wish to listen let them leave the assemblage. It is admissible to ask the speaker for any information he may be able to give, but that is all the interruption that should be made.

* * *

On Friday afternoon an interesting meeting was held at Blynn by Judge McClinton, W. R. Hoole, Louis Williams, H. J. Lipsett, S. G. Morse and Wm. J. Ware, and at night Rena was visited. Saturday afternoon Lost Mountain was the scene of another gathering and in the evening a big meeting was held at Sequim.

Those who spoke at Sequim were Louis Williams, Judge McClinton, W. R. Hoole, H. J. Lipsett, A. B. Dorsey, Jno. B. Knapman and Jno. C. Murphy. Mr. Murphy arrived from Angeles about 9 o'clock and as he is to be one of the state speakers during the coming campaign he was called upon to say a few words. He reviewed the ticket from the president down, and discussed the 51st congress in an able manner. He spoke of the people's party as a "side show" and thereby aroused the ire of some gentlemen of that persuasion who were present and who interrupted him by expressions of disapproval. That raised Jno C.'s Irish and he metaphorically paralyzed General Weaver, with whom he is personally acquainted. Mr. Murphy received much applause during his speech. After the meeting some of the speakers left for Angeles and on Sunday the balance returned to Dungeness and took the boat.

Last Tuesday night another meeting was held in Dungeness, in the Colony hall, the speakers at which were our next governor, John H. McGraw; our next secretary of state, Jas. H. Price; Hon. A. E. Joab, of Tacoma; and Judge Ivy, of Seattle. It was announced last week that Mr. McGraw would be here, accompanied by others, consequently a good-sized audience greeted the distinguished gentlemen. The meeting was presided over by Hon. W. L. Church, our committeeman for this precinct. He first introduced Mr. Joab, one of the leading attorneys of Tacoma, and who will be elected county attorney of Pierce county this fall.

Mr. Joab is an orator of no mean ability and held the interest of the audience throughout the speech. He devoted his time to the four national issues of paramount imporance, protection, reciprocity, our merchant marine and the silver question, taking them up one by one and discussing them thoroughly. His arguments were admirably advanced, conclusive, and forced conviction.

Mr. McGraw next arose amid much applause and made a short and pleasing speech. He spoke of various changes for the benefit of the people that he would endeavor to bring about should he be elected. He scored the present law concerning delinquent taxes and promised his endeavors to secure the repeal or modification of the unjust measure. His speech was followed by a few words from Mr. Price which were well received and the cheers accorded these gentlemen guaranteed them a large vote in this section of the county.

Judge Ivy was next called upon and responded with one of those brilliant addresses for which he is famous. He reviewed the condition of the country for the past eighty years showing the great advantages of protection and the utter disadvantages of free trade. He quoted from history showing that in reality free trade has been given several trials in the past and has resulted disastrously each and every time. His address was cheered heartily by the audience.

Mr. C. E. Maxfield, our candidate for county clerk, was present and was asked to make a few remarks. He responded in a very few words to the effect that as there were so many able speakers present he considered himself "not in it" and would not attempt a speech.

Before and after the meeting the speakers were introduced to many of our citizens and made a large number of friends here. They expressed themselves as much pleased with the political outlook here and said that the audience was one of the most attentive and intelligent that they had addressed.

Before coming to Dungeness Tuesday afternoon the party held a meeting at Sequim. Quite a number of Dungeness people were present and many of the Sequim people laid aside their work and were in attendance. The speeches were in a large measure similar to those made here and were enthusiastically received.

The party left for Clallam Bay Wednesday morning on the Garland, where they held a meeting in the evening.

County Road Notice.

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

Commencing at the N. E. cor. of Sec. 15, thence southwest about 100 rods; thence in a northwest direction to R. K. Harvey's; thence west 100 rods; thence northwest to Wm. Stevens; thence west to Mrs. S. A. Darnell's; thence northwest to forks of McDonell's creek to connect with Port Angeles and Texas valley road. And also to vacate the present road from N. S. Stone's 80 rods south of northeast cor. Sec. 15, to E. Fred Morris and also from J. T. Forrest's to the forks of McDonnell's creek, leaving the present road open to N. S. Stone's and also leaving the road open from E. F. Morris' to J. T. Forrest as surveyed, and ending at McDonnell's creek.

W. A. DANIELS AND OTHERS.

Dated Sept. 17, 1892.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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

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

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

DUNGENESS EXPORTS.

The exports of Dungeness are as follows:

	Sacks Wheat	Sacks Potatoes	Sacks Oats	Tons Hay
Shipped to date	1240	1552		59
For week end'g Sept. 15, 1892...	59	25		—

Miscellaneous exports to date are as follows: Hogs, 44; Sheep, 4; Butter, 50 boxes; Veal, 22; Beeves, 6; Chickens, 4 boxes; Fruit, 112 boxes.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Go to Holden's for fresh Peanuts.

W. L. Church went up Sound Tuesday.

Mont W. Gay, of Port Angeles, is in town.

H. J. Lipsett spent Saturday in Port Angeles.

Mrs. W. L. Church visited in Angeles this week.

Work on the new school house is progressing rapidly.

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

W. L. Church was in Angeles last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. L. D. Stewart took a trip to Angeles early this week.

Mr. Jas. H. Garrison, of Angeles, was in Dungeness last Saturday.

Councilman Thompson, of Angeles, was in Dungeness last week.

The Gedney has finished her work at this point and left for other waters.

Mrs. J. J. Rutledge, of Blaine, Wash., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Church.

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

Dr. F. G. Albin, the Seattle dentist, arrived in Dungeness Tuesday and is at the City Hotel.

The M. E. church held Young People's Jubilee services at the Colony hall last Sunday night.

Miss Annie Dick and Mrs. O'Brien went to Angeles Wednesday afternoon on the Monticello.

Hays Evans, of the BEACON office, took in the sights at Seattle and Townsend last Friday and Saturday.

A dance was held in the Good Templars hall at the old town last Monday night. A pleasant time is reported.

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

Messrs. C. F. Seal and J. A. Campbell, of Port Townsend, were in Dungeness last Friday on a business trip.

Thomas Malony left for Tacoma last Sunday to attend the meeting of the democratic state central committee.

The BEACON wishes to have a correspondent at all post offices in the county, Sequim, Blynn and Rena especially.

A dance will be held at Sequim tonight which will be attended by a large number of Dungeness young people.

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

Mr. Colvin, the photographer, will leave next Monday if the weather will permit him to finish what pictures he has on hand before that time.

A. A. Richardson, democratic candidate for county clerk, and E. A. FitzHenry, candidate for surveyor on the same ticket, arrived in Dungeness yesterday.

A petition is in circulation asking for a county road from this point to connect with the Texas valley road. This is the road that has been urged by the BEACON in previous issues.

Groveland avenue from the town to the bridge road should be repaired before the rains begin. There are some bad holes along the road that will be bottomless this winter unless attended to soon.

Chief Merritt, of the Port Angeles fire department, passed through on the Monticello last Sunday on his return from the annual convention of the Northwestern Firemen's Association, held at Portland last week.

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

Last Sunday evening Mrs. A. H. Cummings received a telegram from relatives at Slaughter, Wash., stating that her father, Mr. J. W. McLiman, of that place, was dead. Mr. and Mrs. Cummings left for Slaughter Tuesday morning to attend the funeral.

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

Why can't we build a hall for public meetings, dances, etc.? The room owned by the Colony is the only available hall in the town and it is entirely too small for a gathering of any consequence. A hall could be erected in the same manner that the people of Sequim built theirs and it would be of great value to the town.

Mr. Colvin, the photographer, has taken several views in the vicinity of Dungeness. Among them is a picture showing the steam thresher at work at Henderson's; also one showing Hall Davis' wheat field with the thresher in operation. He has a view of the town taken from the dock, and pictures of Prof. Dorsey's school at Sequim, and those of Miss Walker and Mr. Sullivan, near Dungeness.

In the statement of exports handed in this week by Lipsett is found the startling entry, "Dogs, 1 (Geo. Davis' Pride.)" George has evidently gone into the dog raising business.

L. Rockman, of Angeles, is agent for the celebrated "Sour Mash" cigar.

The republican meetings in this end of the county this week are as follows: At Blynn to-day (Friday) at 1 p. m., at Rena to-night at 8 p. m., at Lost Mountain tomorrow at 1 p. m., and at Sequim in the evening at 8 o'clock. All who can attend these meetings are requested to do so.

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

Mr. Chas. R. Brewster, one of the leading young republicans of Port Angeles, arrived in Dungeness on Sunday evening, as the advance guard of the republicans that arrived here last night. This is Mr. Brewster's first trip to this place and he expresses himself as much pleased with the town and surrounding country. Mr. Brewster, who is originally from California, says that the Dungeness country is the only farming region which deserves the name that he has seen since leaving the Golden State, and is of the opinion that it cannot be excelled as a wheat and potato growing country.

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.

McGraw is Coming.

Next Tuesday night Hon. John H. McGraw, our next governor, will be in Dungeness and will address the people. He will be accompanied by Hon. A. E. Joab, of Tacoma, and Jno. H. Shively, of New Whatcom, who will also make addresses. Let all turn out and give the speakers a hearty welcome.

The Republican Rally.

The rally last evening was a success in every particular. About sixty Port Angeles citizens, including the band, were present and the Dungeness people turned out enmasse. The crowd was too large for the Colony hall so an open air meeting was held. Owing to want of time and space we shall have to defer the report of the meeting until next week.

Getting Numerous.

Another of our popular young men has taken a plunge into the blissful sea of matrimony. Last Sunday morning Mr. Alfred Cays and Miss Jennie Miner, both well-known young people of Dungeness, were married at the M. E. church, Rev. Kindred officiating. After the ceremony the happy couple left for a few days visit to Angeles, returning Tuesday. The BEACON joins the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cays in extending best wishes.

Buried in a Chair.

Hezekiah Shepherd, a wealthy farmer 90 years old; who lived at Draeville, Ia., was buried recently in a coffin in the shape of a chair. For fifteen years Mr. Shepherd has been unable to rest except by sitting in an easy chair, and in that position he proposed to die.

His friends tried to dissuade him from his eccentric notion, but he had a cabinetmaker construct the curious casket. It was substantially built of white oak with walnut trimmings. It was kept on exhibition in Mr. Shepherd's room six weeks previous to his death and he took especial satisfaction in displaying it to his friends.

He left instructions to have his body placed in this casket in a sitting posture, the wrists strapped to the arms of the casket, the limbs to its legs and the head and neck to the head, the front to expose the face of the man.

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.

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

L. ROCKMAN,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Agent for the Lion and Imperial Insurance Co.'s of London.

PORT ANGELES, - - - - WASH.

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. 10-5t

Burch's Bazaar.

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

Dungeness people should give this establishment a call, when in Angeles.

Front Street, PORT ANGELES.

THE NEW YORK

BOOT & SHOE HOUSE

Is the only exclusive Boot and Shoe House in Clallam County.

Goods Sold at New York Prices.

New line of dancing pumps just received.

J. I. Kirschberg & Co.

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

—THE—

New York Clothing House

We carry a fine stock of

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

Don't Forget the Place.

Cor. Laurel and Front Streets. Port Angeles.

Dungeness, Port Angeles and Neah Bay Route.

THE FAST AND RELIABLE STEAMER

GARLAND

Leaves Tyler Street Dock, Pt. Townsend,

—FOR—

Dungeness, Pt. Angeles and Neah Bay

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

Dungeness Land Exchange.

TO WOODSMEN:

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

Have a Customer who wants to rent an Improved Ranch.

H. J. LIPSETT,

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

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.

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DREAMING AND HOPE.

The rosy wings of fancy
  Are folded now in rest,
And hope has hushed her dreaming
  To sleep within my breast.

And cold and cruel reason
  Has whispered unto me—
If hope and fancy vanish
  What life would surely be.

If dreams be dead, no matter,
  If hope should linger still,
Sweet peace will fan her pinions
  And soften ev'ry ill.

But if the hope should perish,
  And slip from life away,
A cloudy day this life, then,
  With morn and eve of gray.

With no bright sun at noontime
  To pierce the heavy pall,
To brighten with its glowing
  The shadows over all.

And life would be undoubted,
  A living but to be!
Existence in all phases
  A mere necessity.

Then wake, my sleeping fancy,
  And hope awake to smile,
And slumber not forever,
  But soothe my life awhile.

Sweet fancy, plume your pinions,
  To soar the rosy sea,
Fly forth, O blessed hoping,
  And bring my joys to me.

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE FREED PRISONER.

"I consider it the only hope for him, judge," said the doctor.

"It will establish a bad precedent. The prisoners will think all they have to do is to get sick so as to get free," said the judge, testily.

"It is but a question of time, and a very short time, too, before a greater judge even than you will give him his discharge, and not only him, but a good many others besides," said the doctor, much provoked.

"Eh, is that so?" said the judge, ignoring sarcasm, "is there really so much sickness in the jail?"

"A good deal, and chiefly confined to the United States prisoners. Spotted fever rages with fatal effect among them."

"That is strange. How do you account for it? Is illicit distilling an unhealthy occupation?"

"When it reaches its natural result of landing the operator into jail, there to sicken, it may be called decidedly unhealthy. But, jesting aside, these mountain fellows suffer more than the other prisoners for the reason that they have always lived a free life in the open air; therefore the close confinement of the jail proves very irksome and they sicken under it. This spotted fever is, I think, the result of lack of proper circulation of the blood. It is a sort of epidemic among the mountaineers. Some of them have died of it and others are very low, and they will die too, if they stay in that jail. The thought of going home is all that will save them now—Jack Bigby, especially; release is the only hope for him."

"He has no one to thank but himself," said the judge. "Why did he meddle with illicit distilling?"

"I grant all you say; but death is a severe sentence for a few gallons of mountain dew," said the doctor.

"True," said the judge after a pause. "I will suspend sentence in his case, and let him go home. Here is his release," said he, as he filled out a blank; "take it to him—a new sort of physic, truly! But tell him he won't get off so easy the next time he meddles with the revenue."

"Thanks," said the doctor as he took the paper. "It will be many a day, if ever, before he will feel like playing with edged tools. Judge, this is the first time I ever envied your high position—when I see the mercy you can show."

"Is the sun a-shinin' outside, Pa?"

* * * * * * *

The sick man lay on his bunk in his cell; his fever scorched tongue was stiff and blackened so that he could scarcely speak. It was difficult to recognize in the wan shadow lying there the stalwart mountaineer of a few months ago. His blue eyes were sunk deep in his head; his matted hair and beard were bleached from a sunburnt yellow to a sickly straw color, and over the hollow caverns of his cheeks the white skin, blanched by prison dank, was tightly drawn. On its bloodless surface the red blotches of the spotted fever showed with startling vividness.

Could this be Jack Bigby, the man who could outshoot, outride, outjump and outdance any of his comrades?

Old Bigby, otherwise Pap, as he sat by the bedside of his sick son, felt dazed and stunned by the change. He had only arrived that morning, and, in the few hours that had passed, failed yet to realize it. Could that be Jack? He was changed in his ways as well as in his looks. How strange he talked!

"Set whar I kain see ye, Pap," he said, when his father had arrived. "The sight of ye is good fer sore eyes."

And, as he said it, all at once the father had choked up and felt like crying; he didn't know why. But he hadn't done it.

"Hit war powerful cur'ous. Jes' ter think o' Jack a-sayin' sech a thing! Rough an' ready Jack ter wanter lay thar an' look at his ole pap!"

Mr. Bigby, it is true, was not a very beauteous object, nor one on which most people would crave to feast their eyes. He looked as if the summer sun had shone upon him very hot and the winter rain had beat upon him very hard. He could, in fact, be called weather beaten. His long, iron gray hair and beard were guiltless of barber or comb and brush either, for that matter. The seams and rugged lines of his face caused his countenance to look like a bit of rolling landscape. But all seamed and rugged as it was, to the homesick eyes of his son it was more beautiful than the face of Adonis.

Mountaineers are not emotional people, and so old Bigby sat there, his throat swelling queerly under the strange gaze of his son. Mingled with his emotion was a feeling of wonder and horror at his changed appearance.

"His hands," thought the father, "air like chicken claws!" Could that pale, shadowy thing be Jack's muscular fist?

"Is the sun shinin' outside, pap?" asked Jack, for his father's presence had brightened up his cell.

"Yes," said the old man, "hit's a-shinin' right smart, but hit's so dim in hyar, ye kaint see hit."

"Hit air dim in hyar allus," said the prisoner, "tell fer a leetle taste o' sunshine, 'pears like I'd perish."

"Ye'll git better now," said the father, taking the invalid's thin hand in his brown, horny one, and awkwardly stroking it. "Why, yer hand," said he by way of a joke, "is so thin an' white hit looks eenamos' like a streak o' light."

"I 'low I looks like a afternoon shadder, anyhow," said the invalid, feebly. "I kaint hold out much longer."

"Yer mouth's dry, honey," said the anxious father, unconsciously going back to his childhood's way of speaking to him. "Hyar, let pap gin ye a leetle sup o' water ter wet it."

But the prisoner closed his eyes and slightly shook his head.

"Jest a drap," coaxed the father; "jes the matter o' a drap, Jackie, honey."

"Not thet thar water," said the prisoner rousing up. "Thet thar prison water makes me heave. Oh, fer a drink outer the spring at home! seems like I could drink hit dry."

Old Bigby felt frightened; he was no part of a nurse, and the changed appearance of his son still shocked him.

"Hit looks like good water," said he, "hit does. Try a sup."

But the sick man refused, and his father welcomed the entrance of the jailer.

"Here, Jack," said that official, "my wife's sent you some soup; try and take it."

But the invalid still refused. "I kaint eat hit," he said.

"What do you crave?" asked the jailer.

"Sunshine an' fresh a'r," cried the prisoner, rousing up. "Ef I could only git out whar the sun'd shine on me, an' the mountain a'r would blow on me, an' whar I could see the peak o' old Baldface, a-rollin' up behin' pap's house, seems like I could git up an' run a mile."

"You should ha' thought of all o' that afore you went to monkeying with the revenue," said the jailer.

"I never thought ez how I'd be cotched," said the prisoner, sullenly.

"But hit does seem hard," said old Bigby, apologetically, "fer a man ter suffer so much—eenamos' pay with his life fer makin' a few gallons o' wild cat liquor liker that."

"The government don't want it," said the jailer, undertaking to explain the revenue system, "but it don't want you to have it, neither."

"Well, now, thet does look cur'ous," said old Bigby. "What kain hit matter ter the gov'ment? En what," he continued, as the jailer was unable to answer that question, "en what's a man to do with his extry crap o' corn when he kaint git hit to market? We uns lives on the side o' old Baldface, en ter haul our crap ter market costs purty nigh ez much ez the crap is wuth. En this year, owin' ter one accident en another, the crap piddled out o' the small een o' the horn. Hit didn't pay ter haul thet leetle bit ter market fer the mite o' money they'd pay fer hit. En we uns war hard up; we had nary sugar nor coffee—jes' bread en a little bite o' meat; en Jack sez, sezzee, 'I hain't agwine ter stend hit, I hain't; I'll jes haul the corn over ter Stillinger's still en turn hit inter bug juice. Hit'll fotch nuff ter buy sugar an' coffee.'

"So he hauled hit over thar ter the still, every bit o' our crap we had to spar, en the stillers stilled hit on sheers. The shotes, they followed Jack, en the rev'nue they followed the shotes en busted up the still, en throwed out the mash en the beer en the whisky en away went our year's crap at a lick. En wussur an all, they cotched Jack. Stillinger he got er way—he's a ole hand at the business—en the rev'nue took en brung Jack ter Atlanty."

"Then you didn't git no sugar nor coffee?" said the jailer, as old Bigby paused.

"Nary drap," said he mournfully, shaking his grizzled head, "en we lost our leetle crap besides. But what's sugar en coffee ter Jack bein' tuck? Me en his ma en the gals wish we uns never heared tell o' sugar en coffee. What's sugar en coffee ter Jack's a lyin' thar a-perishin' away, weaker 'an a baby?" cried the old man in a tremulous voice.

Here the sick man's nerves gave way under a flood of self pity, and he began to weep.

"Thar—thar—honey," cried his father, trying to soothe him, "don't ye cry." He thrust his hand into the pocket of his copperas jeans coat and drew out a gaudy red and yellow cotton handkerchief.

"La! La!" he ejaculated, "ef I hain't clean disremembered all 'bout hit! Why, honey, ef hyar hain't anew henkercher yer ma sent me. She saved up all o' ole Speck's aigs en sol' 'em Chris'mas, en buyed hit fer ye fer a present, en she's been a-keepin' hit fer ye ever sence."

But the gaudy handkerchief, far from comforting the prisoner, overwhelmed him with home sickness.

"Take hit away!" he sobbed. "Take hit away! Oh, ma! Oh, ma! I'll never see ye agin!"

The stalwart mountaineer dashed the gay handkerchief under the bed, and kneeling beside his son, cradled him in his arms as if he were a baby.

"Thar, now; thar, now; don't ye take hit so ter heart. Ye'll git well en see her yit. Pap'll nuss his boy tell he sees her. Don't! don't, my Jackie, my baby! Oh, my Lord!" he moaned in sudden terror at his helplessness to comfort. The unhappy father's tears mingled with his son's, and he vainly strove to dry them in his blue checked handkerchief.

The friendly jailer's eyes filled, and his throat swelled, and fearing he might be swept away in the sea of woe, he hastily retreated to the door, and nearly knocked over the doctor, who was entering.

"What is the matter," said he. "Come, come, this won't do!"

"He won't hush," said the father. "Ef his ma was only hyar ter nuss him he'd do better."

"Well, he must get well and go to her. Here's something that will cure him faster than all my medicine," and the doctor held up the paper. "See, the judge has sent you a release," and he read it aloud.

"Now, Bigby, you must get well, so you can travel."

"I'll never get well in hyar," said the prisoner, trying to stay his sobs. "All I crave is a leetle sunshine en fresh a'r."

"Well, you shall have it just as soon as you can travel."

"Pap, ye say the sun's a shinin' outside?" said the prisoner.

"Well, hit's a-shinin' right smart," said Mr. Bigby, winking the tears off his eyelashes. "Yes," said he, qualifying, as it were, his assertion, "I mought say hit's a-shinin' right peart."

"En hit's a-gittin' warm, hain't hit?" asked he. "Spring's a-comin', hain't it?"

"Spring's a comin' on," assented Mr. Bigby. "The snow's done melted and gone, the peach trees air a-bloomin', the buds o' the ellums en the willows air a-swellin', the red buds en maples air a-bloomin', the bees air a-playin' in the sun afore the'r gums, en the young calves air a-bleatin' in yander pastur'," he said, adding bit by bit to the rural picture as his son's hungry eyes seemed to devour him. "The jaybirds air beginnin' ter sing, en soon the voice o' the turtle will be heared in the land," he concluded.

"Then I'll go," said Jack, homesick for a sight of what his father had told him.

"It will be a great risk," said the doctor.

"Well, I'll risk hit. What's the use o' dyin', like a rat in a hole, in this hyer jail?" said the prisoner.

"It is almost certain death to venture," insisted the doctor. "Wait till you get a little better."

"Ef I mus' die, lemme die at home," cried Jack. "'Pears like I could die easier thar."

Seeing that he was determined to go, the doctor ceased to urge him. "Have you the means to take him home?" he asked the father, who had arisen and seated himself on the side of the bunk.

"Well, yes," said the old man, "I sold my critter afore leavin' home ter git the money ter come hyar on."

"If you sold your horse, how are you going to make your crop?" asked the friendly jailer.

"Well," said Mr. Bigby, undaunted by the dismal prospect ahead, "I thought as how I'd sell my cow en calf, arter Jack is well nuff to do 'thaut the milk, en buy a steer. Only lemme git him back ter his ma in the mountains en we'll scratch 'long somehow."

The sun shone bright and warm; the air was sweet and balmy; spring was coming fast, and April seemed to have hastened along the road to meet March and strewed a few of her days in his calendar. The sun beamed into the car where Jack Bigby lay on two seats, apparently half asleep. For the first half of the journey the excitement, the change, the thought of home, had kept him up.

"The sun—the a'r," he cried, delightedly, "hit's powerful good, pap!"

"Hit's mighty peart," said the old man, sympathetically.

But now, his little strength exhausted, Jack lay in a state of collapse that his father mistook for sleep, with the sun shining full into his face, though he did not seem to know it.

"Wake up, Jackie," said old Bigby, cheerfully. "We air out er Canton now, en gwine in ermong the mountains. Look at 'em."

The sick man roused up, and with his father's assistance raised himself so as to look out of the window. As far as the eye could reach range after range of mountains met the view rising one above the other. The invalid gazed upon them as if he could never get his fill and drank in the mountain air as if it was an elixir.

"Thar, thar, Jackie," said his father; "I'm afeard you'll cotch cole."

"The sight er them is good for sore eyes," said the released prisoner. And language could go no further in his case.

Old Bigby laughed. "What'll ye say when ye see Baldface, en thet thar big pine thet's growd on the tip top er hit war we use ter go a coon huntin'?"

"Ef ever I gets able ter climb up thar, I'll never wanter come down again," said Jack.

Again his father laughed. "Is thet thar ole pine all ye're hankerin' arter, sonny?" he asked.

"In course I wanter see ma and the gals," said the sick man. "When I see ma agin I"—his voice failed him and he broke down.

"Thar, thar," said the old man hastily, "don't bother 'bout ma en the gals—not but what they'll hev' er shout en go roun' when they see ye. Lie down en res' now."

He laid his son back on the seat, and Jack wearily closed his eyes and seemed to sleep. Absorbed with his unaccustomed surroundings old Bigby did not notice his heavy breathing, which was deadened by the noise of the train. At last, glancing out the window, familiar objects came in view.

"Jackie," said the old man, "Jackie, wake up, honey. Thar's old Baldface. Look up. En thar's yan pine."

The sick man unclosed his eyes, but they wore a strange look. "I see no pine," he said feebly.

Old Bigby grew frightened. He passed his arms around his son and lifted him by main force; terror gave him strength. "Look, look," he cried anxiously.

But his son's head fell back against his shoulder, the cool mountain breeze played with his hair, the sunshine beamed in his face, but the dying mountaineer saw nothing. In vain his glazing eyes turned toward the distant mountains.

"I kaint see hit," said he feebly, "I'm going fas'. Bury me on top er ole Baldface, pap, yander pine—thar I'll sleep free forever."

His struggling breath ceased. No more his darkening eyes could see the sun for which he so craved. The judge's suspended sentence now availed him naught. Summoned before a greater judge, the moonshiner was free.—Paul Grant in Atlanta Constitution.

She Was Not Over Pretty.

Giles—What did your friend mean when she said she was used to standing? Surely she can't be a saleslady.

Jennie—No, indeed. She meant that she rides in the elevated so much.—Epoch.

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