THE BEACON.

VOL. 2. PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893. NO. 9.

PACIFIC COAST.

A Mexican Girl Accidentally Kills Her Friend.

UNION SAILORS SENTENCED.

The Manzona Almond Plantation in Antelope Valley, Cal., Expanding.

The bill for a soldiers' home has passed both Houses of the Idaho Legislature.

Henry Bentley has been held for trial at Los Angeles on the charge of poisoning his wife.

Every town in Eastern Oregon is an earnest applicant for the location of the branch insane asylum.

Phoenix, A. T., is much excited over the sudden death of a woman. The indications are that she was poisoned.

The Arizona House has passed a bill to fix the maximum price charged by canal companies at $1.25 an acre per annum.

The Indian agent at Alert Bay has been notified of a reported massacre of seventeen Indians on Sorrow Island by the Kit Katla tribe.

The Bonanza mine at Harqua Hala, A. T., has for some time been systematically robbed by Mexicans, who carried out nuggets and ore worth $6 a pound in dinner pails.

Plowing by means of the huge traction engine used last fall for this purpose is to be soon begun on the Umatilla reservation. Six five-furrow plows will be operated at once by this means.

There is the prospect of a clash between the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific, and as a result the Pacific Coast public will get cheaper fares. A general demoralization of rates is predicted.

Governor Murphy of Arizona in his message advocated the removal of the Territorial penitentiary from Yuma Benson and Tombstone are among the candidates competing for the institution.

The Idaho Legislature has passed a bill enfranchising the Mormons. The Governor will sign it. This will give the elective franchise to about 5,000 persons who were not allowed to vote under the law of 1888.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports eleven failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the past week, as compared with sixteen for the previous week, and seventeen for the corresponding week of 1892.

The union sailors who raided the steamer Bawnmore at Nanaimo, B. C., have been sentenced. McNally got three years in the penitentiary, Robinson two years and Massey and Poltaine one year each. Hansen was acquitted.

A bill passed the Arizona Assembly recommending Governor Murphy to offer a reward of $5,000 for Kid, dead or alive. This, with $1,500 already offered by Cochise, Gila and Graham counties, places a value on his head of $6,500.

There has been considerable north wind throughout a large section of Southern California during the past week, which has rapidly dried up the excess of moisture. No damage of consequence to the orange crop is reported.

There has been incorporated in the sundry civil service bill a paragraph fixing the limit of cost for the San Francisco public building at $3,000,000. This action of Congress will render available the $21,000 remaining from the purchase of the building site.

The Chinese cook of the Chinese crew of 130 men at the Palo Alto stables was bounded and gagged the other morning by two white men and a Chinaman, and the rooms in a Chinese boarding house were ransacked and between $4,000 and $5,000 in coin taken.

Superintendent Clark of the insane asylum at Stockton, Cal., has permitted a newspaper man to see Sarah Althea Terry in the madhouse. He found her a raving maniac and subject to the restraint necessary in such a case, but otherwise kindly treated.

The sealing schooner Pioneer has arrived at Victoria, B. C., after a very stormy voyage. She brought information of the location of the wreck of the sealing schooner Maggie Mac, the fate of which has been a mystery for over a year. Two storekeepers on Quatsino Sound report having found fragments of the Maggie Mac in a small cove just south of Cape Scott.

The Manzona almond plantation in Antelope Valley, Los Angeles county, continues to expand. Two years ago there were perhaps thirty acres set to trees. Now there are about thirteen hundred acres planted, and carload lots of trees are arriving every few days. It promises to become, if it is not already, the largest almond plantation in the world. The trees, if planted in a single row two feet apart, would reach nearly from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

Two schooners from San Diego have been seized by Mexican customs officers at San Quintin, and are held there pending investigation. It is claimed the boats were engaged in fishing and abalone catching in Mexican waters, in which case they will undoubtedly be confiscated. Two more schooners were suspected and steps taken for their apprehension. Four schooners are known to be in those waters. The Mexican officials have reported to their home government that a great amount of smuggling is carried on by means of small vessels from San Diego, which are always to be seen off their coast, ostensibly on fishing trips. Application has been made for a smaller steamer to patrol the coast.

BUSINESS AND INDUSTRIAL.

Chicago Looking for a Golden Harvest From the Exposition—Aluminium Tobacco Pipes Invented.

Last year 1,250 ships were built.

A shingle trust is being perfected.

There are 4,500 electric plants in Germany.

A Pittsburg concern is insured for $2,000,000.

There are 300 shoe factories in Haverhill, Mass.

It costs about $100 to procure an Egyptian mummy.

Last year our railroads carried 600,000,000 people.

Dove-tail paving bricks are being made in England.

New Orleans outranks New York in banana imports—in fact, receives about 40 per cent of all the bananas imported into the country.

One of the most extensive concerns in Maine has been experimenting on an ingenious process of burning lime with oil instead of with wood.

A large party of Eastern manufacturers recently started on a tour through Mexico for the purpose of introducing American goods into that country.

The manufacture of Southern products in the South is on the increase. A single factory in North Carolina is now turning out 4,000,000 cigarettes daily.

The ocean is said by some to be more productive than the land. An acre of good fishing ground will yield more food, they claim, than an acre of the finest farming land.

What are said will be the largest pair of driving wheels in the world will be constructed for the New York Central railroad. The wheels, when constructed, will be seven feet in diameter.

The experiment is being tried near Winnipeg of breeding buffaloes with cattle. The offspring resembles a cow more than a bison, but has rather of a shaggy coat and a surly temper.

Ornamental terra cotta as a building material has not only been increasingly used in and about New York for the past ten years, but the artistic quality of terra cotta has been vastly improved.

Aluminium tobacco pipes are about the latest invention. The bowl is, however, lined with meerschaum; but the pipes are said to be lighter than those of the same size made of briar root.

A new cotton-picking machine is announced, which picks (in the prospectus) 6,000 to 7,000 pounds of cotton in a day. This is as much work as could be done by forty expert negro cotton-pickers.

American ingenuity in holding the ribbons is extending very rapidly to the manufacture of ribbons as well. The product of American looms has increased according to the figures just published from $6,023,100 in 1880 to $17,081,447 in 1890.

Chicago is looking for a golden harvest from the exposition. Three million visitors at $3 per day for food and lodging for six months, $126,000,000; street-car fares, $5,000,000; entrance fees, $18,000,000; other expenditures will run the total up to $200,000,000.

The government statistics show that between the years 1881 and 1887, inclusive, there occurred 24.518 American strikes, with a direct loss to the strikers of $51,814,743, to which might be added the incalculable losses to employers in damage to property and compulsory closing of works, and the cost of the various States in the maintenance of troops, etc.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Last Living Representative of the English Branch of the Plantagenet Line—M. Loti.

Archbishop Satolli will be the lecturer on speculative theology in the Catholic University of America at Washington.

The monument to Phillips Brooks, which his lovers propose to erect in Copley Square, Boston, will cost not less than $50,000, of which some $20,000 is already raised.

Pundita Ramabai, the Hindoo woman who is doing so much for the advancement of her sex, has recently started a club of King's Daughters among her pupils in India.

Ex-Governor Foraker is obliged to decline his appointment by Governor McKinley to fill the place on the State University Board left vacant by the death of ex-President Hayes.

Mrs. Warden of Hanover, N. H., whose daughter was murdered by Frank Almy, has made a demand upon the State for the $2,500 offered for the apprehension of the murderer.

Mrs. Arthur Stannard of London has formed a "no crinoline league." It already numbers 5,265 women, who pledge themselves not to wear hoopskirts, even if these do return to fashion.

Loti, the brilliant French novelist, in his "Le Mariage de Loti" presents a life-like picture of the Hawaiian Islands and their native women. Just now renewed interest attaches to this book.

It is recalled now that Ulrike von Levetzow, whom Goethe admired and wished to marry when he was 70 and she 17, reached her 90th birthday recently at the castle of Trzielitz in Bohemia. She is the subject of Goethe's "Triology of Passion."

Charles Henry Pearson, an Englishman, has written a book, in which he claims to have proved that the great races of the world are losing, and that the Chinese, the Hindoos and South American half-breeds are the coming leaders of civilization.

George Gould wants to buy all of the existing maps of Delaware county, N. Y., that were made by his father in 1856. Thus far he has succeeded in obtaining one from Erastus Root of Gloversville, and has heard of another owned by William C. Hanna of New York.

EASTERN ITEMS.

Young Kentucky Girl Shoots a Negro Dead.

FAILURE OF GAS REGIONS.

Arkansas Legislature Struggling With the Convict Lease System—Etc.

Jefferson Davis' body may be moved from New Orleans to Richmond, Va.

The Milwaukee gas works has been bought by a Boston syndicate for $2,500,000.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee has declared in effect that bucket shops are gambling houses.

All arrangements are now believed to be complete for the enforcement of the Geary exclusion act.

There are only about thirty members left of the once mighty tribe of Choctaws near New Orleans.

A movement is on foot in Rhode Island for the erection of a monument to the Indian Chief Massasoit.

A sweeping reduction has been made in Canadian canal tolls, greatly advantageous to the United States.

The Virginia State building at the World's Fair will be a copy of Washington's home at Mount Vernon.

Tennessee will abolish the convict-lease system, build a new prison and work the men on State account.

Brooklyn's alleged boodlers are said to have been reindicted to anticipate dismissal of the first indictment.

It is reported that there is danger of a rabbit plague in Kansas, and the inhabitants are rejoiced at the prospect.

The Missouri Legislature is considering a bill to compel circuses to exhibit what they represent on their posters.

Illinois farmers claim that the late sleeting so injured wheat in Eastern Illinois that there will be scarcely half a crop.

St Louis has more miles paved with granite than with any material, and next to the granite comes the Telford pavement.

The Ohio State Board of Health has started a crusade against kissing, invoking women not to kiss each other or their babies.

The Commercial Exchange at Leavenworth, Kan., passed strong resolutions in favor of opening of the Cherokee Strip at once.

The Georgia Agricultural Society has adopted a unanimous resolution urging the reduction of cotton acreage and diversified crops.

The Ohio Legislature proposes to put in an electrical voting apparatus, similar to the device used in the French Chamber of Deputies.

New York's Chamber of Commerce has appointed a representative committee to entertain prominent foreigners attending the World's Fair.

Where leases on Broadway, New York, are expiring this year rents have been markedly increased. This is especially true of the retail district.

The Governors of Southern States are to meet in Richmond two months hence and plan to attract homeseekers and capital to their respective States.

The Union Pacific has not only paid off $10,000,000 of its collateral trust notes, but it has managed to go through the year without borrowing a penny.

The failure of gas regions is attributed by experts to overwork. In the new regions which are being developed only one well is permitted to forty acres of land.

At Warfield, Ky., recently, a girl, aged 9, who became offended at something a young colored man employed by her father had done, deliberately shot him dead.

A bill has been introduced in the Minnesota Legislature providing a fine of $5,000 and five years' imprisonment for every member of that body who accepts a railroad pass.

The American League of Wheelmen has passed a resolution providing that those subordinate leagues wishing it may allow negroes to become members of the league and those not desiring it can bar them out.

The Arkansas Legislature is struggling with the convict lease question. A bill has been introduced providing for the abolition of the whole lease system and requiring the State to take entire charge of its wards.

A butcher has libeled the United States and Brazil Mail Steamship Company, an American corporation running steamships between New York and Rio Janeiro and way points, for meat furnished to the extent of $10,000.

Special Treasury agents are looking into the large influx of Chinamen arriving in the United States from Cuba and other West India Islands. It is believed that large numbers of Celestials from Cuba have been landed along the inlets of the Florida coast by Spanish smugglers, as is done on the Pacific Coast of the United States from British Columbia.

The investigation by order of the Mexican government into the cause of the recent uprising of the Yaqui Indians is still in progress. It has already been discovered, however, that the cause of the Indian braves donning their war paint was largely due to the action of the government military officials, who were permitted to run general supply stores for the Indians, whom they charged exorbitant prices.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Committee on Immigration Submits to the Senate Its Report on Bill Establishing Additional Regulations.

Total receipts from the internal revenue for the first seven months of the present fiscal year were $96,414,786, being $7,715,577 more than for the same period last year.

The President has issued a proclamation revoking the tolls levied on Canadian vessels and cargoes in the "Soo" canal in consequence of the Dominion government adopting an order in council removing the discriminations against American vessels passing through the Canadian canals.

The Committee on Immigration has submitted to the Senate its report on the bill establishing additional regulations concerning immigration to the United States by increasing by three the number of the excluded classes of aliens. The first includes the illiterate over 12 years of age, and speaking of these, the report says, in view of the alarming changes taking place in the character of immigrants swarming into the United States, the measure is not a harsh one. Aged persons, however, are permitted to come and join their families. The second class comprises persons partially or wholly disabled from manual labor. They are to be made the subject of a special inquiry, and proof must be procured that they will not become public charges. The third class is made up of persons who belong to societies who favor or justify the unlawful destruction of property or life. Under the present law, says the report, they can enter the United States, but the measure proposed is to remedy this condition of affairs.

The annual report of the Director of the Mint for 1892 shows the value of the gold product in the United States to be $33,000,000, about the average of recent years. The product of silver was 58,000,000 ounces, of a commercial value of $50,750,000, a falling off of 320,000 ounces from the preceding year. The amount of silver purchased by the government during the year was 54,129,827 fine ounces costing $47,394,291, an average of 87½ cents per fine ounce. From it 6,353,245 silver dollars were coined during the year. The imports of gold aggregated $18,165,056 and the exports $76,845,592, a net loss of $58,579,536 The silver imports were $31,450,968 and the exports $37,541,301. The amount of money in circulation (exclusive of the amount in the treasury) was $1,611,321,573 January 1, an increase of $18,928,124 during the year. There was an increase of over $12,000,000 in the gold product of the world during the last calendar year. Of this $2,500,000 was from Australia and over $9,000,000 from South Africa. The total silver product of the world increased about 7,650,000 ounces, occasioned chiefly by an increase of 4,600,000 ounces in the product of the Mexican mines, and 2,400,000 of the Australian mines.

Representative Lind of Minnesota has discovered in the Sherman bond-purchasing amendment to the sundry civil bill an objection, which, he says, will defeat the bill, unless the Senate recedes. He claims that under this amendment the Secretary of the Treasury will have power to retire the entire greenback circulation of $360,000,000. The Sherman amendment provides for this issue of bonds under the resumption act of 1875. That act provided for the cancellation of the greenbacks when they were redeemed. There was an amendment to the resumption act, passed early in the 80s, which provides that the greenbacks, so soon as redeemed, might be reissued. The Sherman amendment makes no reference to the amendatory or reissue act, and Lind holds that all greenbacks redeemed under the Sherman amendment must be canceled, and that the currency will be contracted to the amount of the redemption. As there is nothing in the Sherman amendment to prevent the issue of national bank notes upon the bonds it provides for, although an attempt was made to prevent it, the supposition is that they will be used for this purpose. Mr. Lind says that the result of the enactment of the Sherman amendment will mean that greenbacks will be exchanged for bonds by all capitalists who prefer 3 per cent investments in safe United States securities, and that the currency will naturally be contracted to the amount of the present greenback circulation. He says the amendment can never be agreed to in the House.

The President has sent to the Senate the report of the American delegates to the International Monetary Conference. After referring to the programme of the United States, which was discussed in all its phases, the delegates refer to the report of the committee of twelve, which reported affirmatively upon one proposition, that it was wise to withdraw from monetary circulation all gold coins and all paper redeemable in gold of less denomination than £1, 20 francs or 20 marks and substitute silver money for them. In the discussion of the various propositions the attitude of nearly all the governments disclosed the general recognition in the conference that the monetary evil required a remedy. After citing copiously from the speeches made the delegates say the conference is to reconvene May 30, 1893. In the meantime it is expected that the propositions and plans already submitted to the President of the convention and by him transmitted to the several governments through their delegates will be considered. It is anticipated that the delegates upon the reassembling of the conference will be able to state definitely the views of their respective governments as to what plans are practicable to secure a greater use of silver as a part of the metallic money of the world. In concluding the report the delegates say it is the earnest wish of the conference that a plan for the enlarged use of silver money, acceptable to the nations and adequate to the monetary situation, may result from its deliberations. No recommendations or suggestions of any kind are made.

FOREIGN LANDS.

Jews Being Persecuted by the Governor of Morocco.

SWEETS FOR THE POOR.

The Monomaniac Who Wanted to Marry Queen Victoria Dies in an Asylum.

American hardware is driving the English product out of South Africa.

Cotton culture in South Russia is reported to be giving promising results.

The city of Lubeck, Germany, is preparing to celebrate this year its 750th anniversary.

Brussels boasts of a clock which is never wound up by human hands. Wind power does it.

In Prussia the price of medicine is regulated by the State, and a new price list issued annually.

The German Emperor has had a pianoforte constructed for him made entirely of bits of stags' horns.

An association for preventing the immigration of destitute aliens is vigorously at work in England.

In thirteen years, ending with 1889, 30,000,000 rabbit skins were exported from Victoria, Australia.

Mohammed Beniveda, Governor of the city of Morocco, is persecuting the Jews of that place in a most barbarous manner.

The natives of Singapore have lately been astonished by the advent of the electric car, which they call a wind carriage.

The movement inaugurated against the privileges enjoyed by the bureaucracy is stirring the middle classes of Prussia.

An Egyptian scythe, dug up on the banks of the Nile in 1890 and said to be as old as Moses, is exhibited in a London museum.

The Clericals are doing their best to split the Liberal party in Hungary on the compulsory civil marriage policy of the government.

Germany will not use any white horses in the army in future. In a battle the enemy can discern white horses at a considerable distance.

The Lord Mayor of London has voiced the big project of keeping the river Thames at a constant high-water level throughout all its reaches.

A lady at Ashford, England, has just received a bequest of £150,000 from an old gentleman, an entire stranger, for a small act of kindness rendered to him five years ago.

Wallace Bruce, United States Consul at Edinburg, has been elected to succeed the late John Greenleaf Whittier as Life Corresponding Member of the Scottish Society of Literature and Art, Glasglow.

The Italian papers are evidently trying to excite Swiss prejudice against France in connection with the building of a railroad by the French government from France to Chamonix, at the foot of Mont Blanc.

In breaking up the Volta, an old wooden cruiser of the French navy, a loaded shell was found in her timbers. It is believed the shell was fired into her at the bombardment of Foochow nine years ago.

An Austrian woman recently died from blood-poisoning caused by rubbing a small sore on her face with her black kid glove. Inflammation set in, her head swelled enormously, and she died after a very brief illness.

The Egyptian correspondents of the London newspapers seem to be generally agreed that the English troubles in Egypt are not by any means over yet, nor will be settled so long as Russian diplomacy can keep them alive.

Tobacco and snuff has long been supplied to the paupers in the Lambeth workhouse, and now the Board of Guardians has passed a resolution "that the old women in the workhouse who do not take snuff be supplied with sweets."

The movement in England to tax bicycles and tricycles seems to be gaining considerably in some quarters. Several Highway Boards and Boards of Guardians in various parts of the country will unite in a petition to Parliament to levy an annual tax of the 5 shillings on such machines.

It is said that the Empress Frederick of Germany has succeeded in bringing about a reconciliation between the Emperor William and the Duchess of Sparta. The conversion of the Duchess of Sparta from the Lutheran faith to the Greek Church annoyed the Emperor, and although she was his favorite sister, he has held hardly any communication with her since.

The search for the treasures of Atahualpa, the great Inca, said to be hidden in the Llanganate Mountains, now being prosecuted with great energy, is more than likely to be speedily brought to a successful issue. Some of the more important of the long lost traces of the route indicated by Valverde, the celebrated Jesuit historian and antiquarian, have been discovered.

The monomaniac who in 1839 stopped Queen Victoria while she was riding on horseback in Hyde Park and proposed marriage to her has recently died in Bedlam, the celebrated insane asylum of London. He seemed to be perfectly sound on every other subject, was well educated, and wrote very sensible memoirs relating to insane asylums and the reforms which might be made in them. He was 84 years old.

SEATTLE MARKET.

Wholesale Quotations.

The following wholesale quotations are the prices paid by jobbers to the producers for produce delivered in Seattle:

HOPS—Choice, 18@19c per lb.; medium, 14@16c.

HAY—In carload lots: Puget Sound timothy, $9.00@10.00 per ton.

GRAIN—In carload lots: Oats, choice, $25@27; barley, $20@21; wheat chicken feed, $23@24; corn, $24.50; cracked, $25.50 per ton.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran, $14; shorts, $18.

LIVE STOCK—Choice beef cattle, 3½@4½c; cows, 3½@3¾c; choice sheep, 4¼@4½c; good hogs, 7@7¾c; calves, large, 4c; small, 6c per pound.

POTATOES—Choice, $16@18 per ton.

BUTTER—Choice ranch, 15@20c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 28c.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, $4.00@5.00 per dozen; hens, $5.50@6.00; ducks, $5.00@7.00; turkeys, 15c per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Heavy salted steers over 58 lbs., 6@6½c per lb.; medium, 4½@5c; light, under 46 lbs., 3½@4c; salted kip, 3c; calf, 4@5c; green hides, 1c less than salted; dry hides, 8c; dry elk, 10@16c; dry deer skins, summer, 30@35c; winter, 20@25c; sheep skins, 60@75c; full wool, $1@1.25; wool, 15@17c; tallow, 4@5c.

Jobbing Quotations.

The following are the prices paid by dealers for round lots delivered at the wharf, or the jobbing rates quoted by wholesale dealers:

SUGAR—Golden C in bbl., 4½c per lb.; D, in bbls. or sacks, 4¼c; extra C, in bbl., 4¾c; dry granulated, in bbl., 5½c. In kegs each of the above at ¼c advance on prices quoted.

COFFEE—Green: Mocha, 29½c per lb.; Java, 23½c; Costa Rica, choice, 24½c; Rio, 23c½. Roasted: Arbuckle's, 100-lb. cases, $25.85 per cwt; 60-lb., $25.95; 36-lb., $26.05; Mocha and Java, 50-lb. tin cans, 34½c; 50 and 100-lb. sacks, 33½c; Java, 50-lb. tins, 34c; Aden Mocha, 35½c; peaberry blend, 35c; Guatemala, 25½c; ground coffee, 20@24½c; Mokaska, 100-lb. cases, $25.85.

DRIED FRUITS — Apricots bleached, 18c per lb.; figs, California, 7c; Smyrna, 20c; peaches, evaporated, 17c; plums, pitted, 15c; apples, bleached, 13c; prunes, Washington, 16@18c; California, 15@16c; raisins, L. L., $2.40@2.75 per box; loose Muscatels, $1.75@2.00; seedless Sultanas, $2.50.

CANNED VEGETABLES—Tomatoes, 2½-lb. cans, $1.20 per doz.; gallons, $3.75; Blair corn (new), $1.60; Silver Shield, $1.50; sugar peas, California, $1.25@1.50; string beans, $1.25; Lima, $1.25; Boston baked, $2.25; mushrooms, $2.25@3.50; French peas, $2.25@3.50.

CANNED FRUITS—Table: Assorted, $2 per doz.; apricots, $2.10@2.50; blackberries, $2.50; Bartlett pears, $2.35; white cherries, $2.50; black cherries, $2.25; peaches, California, $2.15@3.50; strawberries, $2.60; currants, $2.25; grapes, $2.00; plums, $2.00; gooseberries, $2.50; raspberries, $2.75; pineapple (Johnson's), $3.00@3.50. Pie: Assorted in gallon cans, $3.50@4.00; 2½-lb. tins, $1.30@$1.50; peaches, $1.60; apricots, $1.35; blackberries in 2-lb. tins, $1.75; currants, gallon cans, $4.75; plums, $3.50; 2½-lb. tins, $2.25; apples, $1.25; gallons, $3.50; grapes, 2½-lb. tins, $1.25.

RICE—Japan, $6.00; Carolina, $5.00; China, $5.00 per cwt.

BEANS—Small white, 3½@3¾c per lb.; pink, 3½@4c; bayos, 3¾@4c; butter, 5¾c; Lima, 5c.

PROVISIONS—Queen hams, large 18c; small, 18¼c; Queen breakfast bacon, 17½c; dry salt sides, 12¾c.

LARD—Home rendered, Sinclair's 5s, 17⅞c per lb.; 10s, 17¾c; 20s, 17½c; 50s, 17¼c; Queen leaf, 10s, 16⅞c. Lard, compound, tierces, 12¼c; 10s, 13c; 5s, 13⅛c.

BAGS—Grain, $7.50 per 100; old, $5.50@6.00.

POTATOES—Choice, $20@22 per ton.

VEGETABLES—Cabbages, 1¾@2c per lb.; onions, 1@1½c; parsnips, $1@1.25 per sack; turnips, carrots and beets, 75c@$1 per sack; white turnips and carrots, 50@75c per sack; cauliflower, $1.15@1.25 per doz.

GREEN FRUITS — Lemons, California, $4.50@5.50; Sicily, $5.50; limes, $1 per 100 or $7.00 per case; bananas, $2.00@3.50 per bunch; apples, $1.50@2.00; New York Baldwins, $7.50 per bbl.; navel oranges, $3.00@4.50 per case; seedlings, $2.00@2.50 per box.

BUTTER—Best Eastern creamery, strictly fresh, 60-lb. tubs, 35c per lb.; choice dairy, 30@40c; fresh California roll, 26@28 per lb.; pickle roll, 22@23c; fresh Eastern, 2-lb. prints, 37c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 35c.

POULTRY — Chickens, $4.50@5.50 per doz.; hens, $5.00@6.50 or 16@17c per lb.; geese, 20c per lb.; ducks, 20c; turkeys, 20c; Eastern cold storage stock, 14@15c; chickens, 16@17c.

CHEESE—Eastern, 14c per lb.; fresh California, 12@13c; Limburger, 18c; Swiss, 24c; Holland, $11.50 per doz.

HONEY—Comb, 15@18c per lb.; extracted, California, pure, 5-gal. cans, 8½c; strained, 9c; gallons, $11.75 per doz.; ½ gallons, $6.50.

FLOUR—Washington, straight, $3.75; per bbl.; patent, Novelty Mills' "Excellent," Green Crown and Sperry brands, $4.15.

WHEAT—Chicken feed, $24@26 per ton.

OATS—Choice, $30 per ton.

BARLEY—Rolled or ground, $23.00 per ton.

CORN—Whole, $27; cracked, $28; feed meal, $28 per ton.

BRAN—$17 per ton.

MILLSTUFFS—Chopped feed, San Francisco, $20; native, $21; shorts, $20; middlings, $23; oil-cake meal, $44 per ton; buckwheat flour, $7.00 per bbl.; $3.75 per cwt.; graham, $3.50 per bbl.; 10-lb. sacks, $2.00 per cwt.; rye flour, $4.50 per bbl.; 10-lb. sacks, $3.00 per cwt.; rye meal, $4.25 per bbl.; $2.75 per cwt.; oat groats, $6.25@6.40 per bbl.; hominy, $3.00 per cwt.; cracked wheat, $2.75; rolled wheat, $5.00 per bbl.; whole wheat flour, $2.75 per cwt.; pearl barley, 4c per lb.; split peas, 5c; table cornmeal, yellow, $2.00 per cwt. in 10-lb. sacks; 50s, $1.90; white, $2.10; 50s, $2.00.

THE BEACON.

An Independent Newspaper.

G. K. ESTES ..... Editor.

Published every Friday and entered in the Postoffice at Port Angeles, Wash., for transmission through the mail as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

WHAT WE WANT.

Free coinage of silver; a graduated income tax; Government ownership of telegraph lines; Government superisvion of railways; postal savings banks; election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people; no Government subsidies to private corporations; economical administration of public affairs.

REPRESENTATIVE HOOLE has left the Allen ranks. On Wednesday he paired with Sallee, an Allen man, at his own request.

IN justice to Mr. D. McInnes and the other Democrats who have been financialy interested in the BEACON will say that the editor alone has mapped out the course it has pursued on political questions, and that now no one is associated with him in its publication.

"Cheap silver," says the London Standard, "has given us cheap food and raw materials, and has enabled England to hold her own in the world far more easily than her rivals. Nothing would be so disastrous to our foreign trade as a sudden rise in silver."

WE acknowledge the receipt of a letter from Hon. F. R. Baker, a Populist member of the legislature, regarding Representative Hoole's position on the silver question and our item of two weeks ago regarding it. He says that Mr. Hoole in the house "has ever been the outspoken friend of free silver." We endeavor to treat everyone fairly, as their actions tell us they should be treated, and shall be glad to give Mr. Hoole credit for the stand he takes in favor of the right, and shall criticise where the course taken does not meet with our approbation.

Now that America has placed restrictions on European immigration and is likely to be still more exacting as to the class of people she allows to land, the people of Europe will probably turn to Africa before long. For Europe, Africa is the country of the future. America has been tolerably well occupied by the white man. So has Australia. Africa is the only rich new continent that has not yet wholly yielded to his sway. In the next hundred years immense wealth will be realized there. A question of the greatest interest is whether the Negro will vanish before the white man, as the red Indian has done in America, as the aborigines have done in Australia. As to that, in the United States, where the African Negro is not native, but was transplanted, he not only holds his own in numbers against the white man, but is claimed to be even gaining on him. Perhaps the all conquering white man cannot blot out the Negro from Africa.

To-morrow the Democratic party take the reins of government, having the executive and both branches of congress, and one would naturally expect that great things would be done, but such is not likely to be the case. The question of the tariff was kept well to the front during the campaign, but now the tariff is relegated to the rear, having accomplished its purpose as an issue between the Republican and Democratic parties, and Mr. Cleveland takes his place with the Republicans and Anglo-maniacs in decrying the value of our own metals and working for British interests.

Mr. Cleveland denounced the McKinley bill as a robber tariff and wants to reduce it to 25 or 30 per cent, keeping the tariff on the necessaries of life, or a tariff for revenue only. If it is a robber tariff at 47 per cent would it not be a robber tariff at 25 per cent?

Mr. Cleveland is not satisfied to manage the executive department of the government, but now is attempting to dictate to congress what laws shall or shall not be passed in relation to our monetary affairs, holding up government patronage as a bribe to Western congressmen who will desert their principles, betray their constituents and further oppress the people of the West by entirely barring silver from our coinage.

The effect of this policy if carried out will be to split the Democratic party; the people of the South and West will unite on measures for their protection against the English and Eastern holders of government and railroad bonds in their efforts to still further contract the currency. They are beginning to realize that it is because of the contracted currency, more than all else combined, that has been the cause of the depreciation in the value of their property and brought about the present hard times, and they will not submit to the further dictation of Eastern money kings. If Mr. Cleveland does not want to wreck the Democratic party and his administration he wants to let up on his present course regarding the free coinage of silver.

Dungeness Department.

J. B. Dick is expected home any day.

George Davis went to his ranch Tuesday.

The Steamer Angeles is a thing of the past.

L. H. Cays is expected home in a week or so.

Sh riff Morse returned to Angeles Tuesday.

Alex Henderson is getting out his potatoes.

L. H. Cays shipped us some handsome peafowls.

Mrs. W. L. Church, Sr. returned home Wednesday.

The carpenters are pushing the work on the hall.

C. P. Rollins will move to town in a week or two.

C. P. Rollins finished his store building last week.

James Garrison landed a fine string of trout Tuesday.

A. E. Simmonds from Blyn was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. L. A. Van Tobel will leave for Seattle Wednesday.

What is the matter with Harry Holden or justice of peace?

George Blake from Sequim bay was in Dungeness Saturday.

W. C. Garfield was here a few days last week with friends.

Miss Beal left for her home at Angeles Sunday, on the Monticello.

Steamer Alice May took out another full load of produce Tuesday.

Mrs. H. A. Rollins returned Sunday from a visit to Port Townsend.

Wm. Davidson has opened a cobbler shop in Mr. Forrest's building.

Mr. Lem Tripp expects to open a butcher shop in a week or two.

Harry Holden has been appointed agent for the Seattle Telegraph.

Mrs. E. Cline and daughter Emily made a trip to Angeles Monday.

Elias Cays is finishing his brick hotel and will soon be ready for business.

Miss Annie and Grace Dick were in Port Townsend a few days last week.

Dungeness is looking up. There are lots of inquiries for property from outside.

W. K. Clark and Frank Fisher are getting endorsements from citizens here.

Good beef is getting scarce. The cold weather has caused them to grow poor.

A small schooner or launch would do well to ply between the dock and Sequim bay.

Joe McKissick is hauling lumber for his transfer barn, which will be built at once.

Thomas Evans purchased a new wagon from the Farmers Mercantile company a few days ago.

They have ordered the instruments and they expect them in time to play for the ball, March 17.

What is the matter with working on the race track and getting it in shape before it is too dry?

H. J. Lipsett closed the sale of a tract of the Mill Company's land to Messrs. Beaulieu & Duncan.

Thomas Clark will move his blacksmith shop to the new town, opposite Dick Martin's saloon.

Prof. A. B. Dorsey commenced school in the new school house Monday with about fifty scholars enrolled.

What is the matter with widening the street from Dick Martin's to the junction by Mr. Thompson's building?

The new town hall is going up rapidly and will be ready for the grand ball March 17. A big time is expected.

Wm. Slack has sold his improvements on the claim near Washington Harbor to Messrs. Finch & Snook, of Seattle.

The band boys organized last Sunday with W. L. Church president, H. J. Holden, secretary, and G. H. Davis, treasurer.

Mrs. J. B. Dick was called to Townsend on account of sickness of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. O'Brien, last week.

Elam and Arthur Cays arrived on the Garland Tuesday from Michigan, where they have been visiting through the winter.

What a harvest the farmers would have if they had good roads, and their potatoes were housed so they could get at them.

Work has been resumed on the Methodist church, and will be completed by the last of next month if the weather keeps good.

It is rumored that Alex has sold his band of hogs, and they will be shipped Wednesday. May the good work go on, lets get out the band.

Lyme Stevens wants to rent a house in town so that his children can attend the school here. Anyone having a house to rent will please advise him.

Mr. A. F. Whitney and Miss Lucy Stone will be married on Sunday, March 5, at the residence of the bride's father. Rev. Geo. Kindred will officiate.

Hall Davis has turned over his farm to Edward Petitt, to whom he has leased it. Mr. Davis moved his family and effects to Port Discovery Wednesday.

Capt. Hatch of the steamer Monticello came ashore Saturday, and took a trip around the town. He was much pleased with our townsite and surrounding country.

Capt. Hatch, of the Monticello, will make the fare one dollar for the round trip between Dungeness and Port Angeles on March 17. Those wishing to attend the ball can come up in the afternoon, arriving here at 4:30 and return home next day at 12. A large crowd is expected.

H. J. Lipsett and J. B. Wilcox are doing good work on the road in front of the new school house. We need all the roads straightened and fixed up in good shape.

A letter from Dr. Thompson states that he is improving in health and intends returning to Dungeness with his family in a short time. The doctor will be welcomed back.

There is a movement on foot to organize a Masonic lodge. We have a fine hall for that purpose and some fine timber for a lodge. What is the matter of all getting together and apply for a charter.

Ed Metcalf came up from Angeles the first of the week, looking for beef cattle and hogs. He succeeded in purchasing some of the latter. Good beef cattle are very scarce. It would pay our farmers to stall-feed some of their stock.

There is some kicking about the opening of the new road. The usual "ifs and ands" are to be heard. We will never amount to anything, or have anything until we get out of that old clam shell and get some of the moss cleared off. The road would be a benefit to the whole community, give an outlet to the settlers up the river and a straight road from the town to the new mill. Straighten all crooks and the road will be on section lines, where it ought to be. Every person owning property along the road will be ebnefitted.

"Those people are going to Dungeness," said Purser Hatch, of the steamer Monticello, pointing to a couple of families on the boat which were conspicuous by reason of their unusual number of children. "They are going to Dungeness to fish for crabs." "Fish for crabs!" exclaimed the Leader in astonishment at the strange idea. "Yes, to fish for crabs," was Purser Hatch's response. "Dungeness crabs have acquired a reputation all over the sound equal to that of Olympia oysters. They are staple articles in all fish markets and regular items of the bill of fare of every restaurant. Crabs used to be brought principally from near Whatcom, but they have been mostly fished out up there and anyhow the crabs of Dungeness are so much larger and better that they command a higher price and readier sale. So that now crab fishing has become quite an important industry at Dungeness." "Certainly it is a novel one. How do they fish for them?" "With little nets which they let down from the mile long wharf." "Does it pay?" "Oh, yes. They get fifty cents a dozen for them at Dungeness and many catch hundreds in a day. We carry shipments of them to Seattle nearly every trip and more people are engaging in the fishing all the time. The Dungeness crab is on the boom." It appears therefore that the resident of Dungeness will this season show the visiting stranger the long wharf, the new town, the great dairy farms, the famous soil that produce 110 bushels of wheat to the acre, and then point with pride to the gigantic crab which is crawling into fame and carrying with him the name of Dungeness. Surely Clallam county's industries are too many and too varied to permit of its future being a tall in question.—Port Crescent Leader.

In The Quillayute Country.

Mr. Willlams started for Seattle yesterday.

Mr. Lambert is laying the foundation for the bridge.

Prof. N. W. Merrifield came in from Angeles Friday.

Fred Lamoreux has been here prosecuting his case in court for the past week.

D. T. Smith has fruit trees, flowering shrubs, thorough bred shepherd pups. $5; turkey, duck and Langshan chicken eggs for $1.50 per 13.

The school house was crowded last night in attendance at the literary society and every one enjoyed the spirited debate. Next Saturday the society will be entertained by songs and speaking.

Mr. F. T. Balch has the oldest orchard in the place, being planted over 25 years ago. Mrs. Smith has the largest having over 600 trees planted fourteen years. John Carnes has the next in size and his is the best laid out and cared for and is just come into bearing nicely.

We are having lovely weather. People are commencing their spring work. Settlers are begining to come in fast and the season promises to be the most lively in the government land business that the valley has ever seen. We have plenty of vacant land and are glad to see them come.

The Quillayute office has a new piece of furniture of which the postmaster is justly proud. It consists of a desk with various compartments to suit his many wants, and a complete set of boxes with glass doors. It was made from native timber by Rev. R. W. Fletcher, who has but one hand to work with and would do credit to a well equipped factory

Bishop G. Ferrall has received instructions from Rome to recognize the priestly relation of John Zabo, who is a married man, and in charge of the Greek Catholic church at Newark, N. J.

Elmer Williams, ex-president of the defunct Continental National bank, of Kansas City, has been arrested for selling bank stock under false pretenses.

The California legislative commission investigating the subject, have recommended the removal of all the railroad commissioners for incompetency.

The Bi Metallic League.

At the recent session of the American Bi-Metallic league the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The great moral and financial crime of the nineteenth century was the demonetizing of silver in 1873 by the congress of the United States, acting under the influence of British persuasion and British interests; and,

WHEREAS, Said act is destructive of the interests of the American people and a disregard for the financial policy inaugurated at the beginning of our government under the guidance of such statesmen as Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson, who formulated an act founding the mint of the United States in 1792, and which established a just ratio between gold and silver as mint metals; therefore, in behalf of the wronged people and suffering industries of the land,

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the present ratio of 16 to 1.

We denounce as unconstitutional and revolutionary all legislation which in any way discriminates between silver and gold as money metals.

We denounce it as inconsistant with sound public policy to confer or advise directly or indirectly with any foreign nation as to what the money or currency of the United States should be.

We denounce the recent attempt to repeal the act of 1890, requiring the treasury department to make monthly purchases of silver, as a menace to the prosperity of the country and an attempt to repeal the emergency compromise forced upon us at that time, and we will resist its appeal by all ligitimate measures at our hands, unless there be substituted in lieu thereof free and unlimited coinage of silver.

We also denounce the measure now pending before congress to authorize an additional issue of government bonds as vicious and wholly unwarrented by the present financial condition of the country and as an attempt to extend and perpetuate industrial servitude.

We declare it to be our purpose to continue our struggle until justice is secured and to that end we will make unremitting efforts to educate and arouse public sentiment.

We will immediately open a contest in the Middle and Eastern states, and we call upon all fair-minded people in all sections of the Union to aid us in our struggle for industrial emancipation.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, explained the Brussels conference. He said 34 per cent. of the population of London were living upon charity, and yet the English commissioners asked the United States delegates to agree to their estimation of the value of silver and adopt the policy that had brought about this wretched condition. The proposition now before congress to issue more bonds, he said, was a deceptive trick, which meant simply that the banks wanted control of the circulating medium of the country.

The following letter was recently mailed to the presidents of all the street railway companies of the United States by the president of a Boston company;

DEAR SIR:—The directors of this company are feeling not a little anxiety on the possible future of the currency question. If silver should become the established currency of the country the effect would be to advance the price of nearly everything that railroads purchase, while fares would probably not be increased. The effect would, therefore, be to diminish the net revenue of all the roads to a very great extent. I take the liberty to call your attention to the subject, and earnestly request that you will use your influence with the senators and representatives in your state and district for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. Prompt action in this matter on the part of all the street railroads of the country would undoubtedly have great weight in securing the desired legislation. Hoping that this matter may receive your personal attention, and trusting that my views of the importance of this question to our mutual interest will be accepted as a sufficient apology for the suggestion, I remain, Yours truly,

H. M. WHITNEY, President.

Where hope dies hell begins.

The man who robs the poor robs God.

The devil is afraid of the man who always has sunshine in his heart.

Nothing pays a poorer interest on the investment than wearing a long face.

Whenever we help the poor it is an opportunity God gives us to show that we are true to him.

You can drink or let it alone, eh? Well, suppose you let it alone for a week as an experiment.—Ram's Horn.

The legislature has provided for an other normal school, the house bill to locate one in Whatcom county having passed the senate. The site is to be chosen by a commission to be named by the governor.

A dispatch from Rome states that the minister of France says the Brussels momentary conference will probably not reassemble in May, as the European goverments are convinced that nothing would come of it.

Heavy rains in Kentucky have caused the canal at Middlesborough to overflow and a great deal of damage has resulted.

Trade is now reported dull in all unions represented in the Western Central labor union at Seattle.

DON'T MISS GETTING

Clothing of Us This Week for We are Right Down To Cost

—ON—

SHOES, OVERCOATS, HATS & SUITS.

The People have appreciated our Prices the last two weeks and given us Big Trade, but we have lots of fine goods yet that we will shove out at cost.

Ask your friends in regard to our prices and goods,

Special on Knee Pant Sizes from five to thirteen, Price 25c per pair.

THE U. S. CLOTHING HOUSE,

Clark Building. Port Angeles.

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.

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.

The Angeles Restaurant

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE.

Front Street, near Oak.

Fresh Eastern and Olympia Oysters Always on Hand.

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

Prune Trees Cheap.

Prune Growing best paying Business. Nice one year trees, 3 to 4 feet, 15 cents each by the hundred; 12½ cents each for five hundred. Fine large Apple, Cherry and Pear trees 3 year 6 to 8 feet, very cheap at Carter's Nursery. Send postal-card for Price List to T. H. Carter, Por Angeles, Wash.

THE BEACON.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Weekly Metorological Report.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTUE,
WEATHER BUREAU.
PORT ANGELES, WASH., Mar. 1, 1893.

DAY.	Date—Feb.	TEMPERATURE. Highest	TEMPERATURE. Lowest	WIND. Prevailing Direction	WIND. Force	Precipitation	State of weather
Thursday	23	44	34	SW	Light	.01	Cl'dy
Friday	24	48	34	W	Brisk	T	Cl'dy
Saturday	25	48	28	SW	Fresh	.00	Pt Cldy
Sunday	26	42	31	Ver	Light	.00	"
Monday	27	41	30	E	"	.00	PtCldy
Tuesday	28	43	30	E	"	.00	"
Wednesday	1	42	31	E	"	.00	"

Highest wind and direction for the week, 36 miles, west.

Average rainfall since January 1, 9.01 inches, for 9 years.

Total amount of rainfall since Jan. 1, 10.05 in

Total excess since Jan. 1, 1.04 in.

WM. BELL, Observer.

The legislature will adjourn on the 9th.

The steamer Monticello failed to make her trip Tuesday.

The Port Angeles club will give a dance at the opera house tonight.

Night-watchman Charlie Cook now has an assistant. Age, three days.

City Treasurer Seevers now has his office with Attorney R. C. Wilson.

The tide land appraisers expect to complete their work in about two weeks.

The Good Templars have changed their meeting nights from Saturday to Friday.

Mr. Wm. Banks is improving his water front property between Oak and Valley streets.

The tide land surveyors have been locating the buildings on the tide lands during the week.

M. T. Mona has moved his saloon into the building formerly occupied by the Mt. Baker saloon.

Miss Belle Shearer has been engaged to teach the spring term of school at Washington Harbor.

Miss H. C. Draper is in Seattle buying a large stock of millinery and fancy goods for the spring trade.

A petition is being circulated asking that a deputy marshal or policeman be placed on the reserve.

The case of smallpox at Neah bay is that of a child attending school at the Indian village of Bahada.

The Michigan colony's mill machinery arrived last Saturday, and is now in place at the mill on Tumwater hill.

It is reported that a gentleman of this city has received a letter from B. F. Schwartz, who is now in Chili.

A bay window is being put in the front of the second story of the building occupied by L. Rockman's cigar store.

Mr. Fred Albright went to Port Crescent Monday. He will teach a six months school at that place, beginning April 3.

Martin's hall is being improved by having a bay window placed in the front which improves the looks of the building very much.

The Pioneer Abstract company has filed its articles of incorporation. The directors are W. K. Clark, J. D. Hickok and R. C. Wilson.

Frank Chambers, Sr. has moved his real estate office to the Argo restaurant building on the opposite corner of Front and Lincoln streets.

The Port Angeles Restaurant has been moved from its place on Morse's wharf to the building formerly occupied by A Ahlvers on Front street.

The marshal escorted a professional tramp to the eastern boundary of the city and started him towards Port Townsend Wednesday morning.

Rev. P. C. Hetzler, district superintendent of the American Bible Society, will preach at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, March 7.

D. G. Harvey will move his grocery stock into the building at the corner of Lincoln and Front streets, formerly occupied by Frank Chambers, Sr.

We are glad to note that business is improving at Thompson Bros. meat market. They make efforts to secure the choicest stock and are well deserving of success.

Mr. Paul Nipou has moved into the corner room of the new Ahlvers building at the corner of Front and Oak streets. He has a choice stock of candies, nuts, fruits and cigars.

E. O'Connel completed the sale yesterday of the Central hotel to John H. Burns, who will put in new furniture and improve the place generally. It is his intention to have one of the best establishments of the kind in the city.

It is secretly intimated that the local Democracy will have a monkey and a parrot kind of a time when the county central committee meets on the evening of March 12 to fill a vacancy for state committeeman and perhaps elect a new chairman.

Louis Williams has been making changes in his office this week. To the room formerly occupied by W. E. Burnside he has added a room at the back and has had a full glass front put in. He will rent the smaller room that he has been occupying.

A sidewalk has been built on the south side of First street from Oak street to the jail.

Alba Heywood and his new company will present Sol Smith Russell's new play, "Edgewood Folks," at the opera house here about the 15th of March. Mr. Heywood was here about two years ago and gave a fine performance in Thompson's Hall.

Mr. A. Ahlvers new market building on the corner of Front and Oak streets is now completed. Mr. A. Ahlvers has moved his butcher shop and sausage factory to the new building and Paul Nipou is in another part. A number of rooms are still unoccupied.

A number of persons have been firing guns in a reckless manner on the reserve and efforts will be made to discover and punish the offending parties. A few evenings ago Mr. Bently barely escaped receiving the contents of a rifle while standing in front of his house.

John Scully who had a claim on the two-mile strip near Clallam Bay, was found dead in his bed at Pysht last Saturday morning. He had returned the day before from a trip to Seattle and retired in apparent good health. He was formerly from Wisconsin.

Thomas Malony arrived Wednesday from San Francisco. He said Providence had smiled upon him, and his cheerful countenance bore him out. About sixty capitalists are listed to come on the Umatilla that will arrive here next Monday. If the sun is shining look out for a let up in the money market.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church held a social at the residence of the pastor, Rev. J. M. Baxter, Wednesday evening. Games, recitations and music and coffee and cake helped pass the time away. The recitations were delivered by Mrs. O. A. Tiffany, Mrs. Ray Haynes, Miss Jessie Banks and Miss Stella Henderson.

The entertainment given by the pupils of the public school last Friday evening was a decided success. The boy's band made this occasion its first public appearance and they are to be praised for the successful manner in which they did their work. The following are members of the band: Clifford Crockett, Chester Shields, Ray McClinton, Roy McClinton, Harry Cook, Ross Haynes, Lahton Worthley and Otto Waechter.

The Evangelists C. S. Mason and Raymond Chandler, who have just closed a series of meetings at Port Townsend, held their first meeting at the Baptist church Wednesday evening. They will hold services every night this week and next. Bible readings every day at 3 o'clock. Mr. Mason, who was formerly state secretary of Y. M. C. A. of California, will address men only at the Y. M. C. A. hall on Union Pacific wharf at 3:30 p. m Sunday. Subject "Wild Oats." Mr. Chandler, the gospel singer will be present.

Church Services.

Catholic services are held at the residence of John C. Murphy, corner Oak and Sixth streets, every Sunday at 10:30 a. m., Rev. Father Fay, pastor.

C. S. Mason, the evangelist, will give an address to young men at their rooms on Union Pacific wharf on Sunday next at 3:30 p. m. Mr. Raymond Chandler will sing. Come all.

Divine services are held at the Lutheran church on Ninth street, between Laurel and Oak streets every Sunday at 11 a. m., Rev. F. Hansen, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Secular school on Saturday from 9 to 12 and 1 to 3 o'clock. Choir practice at 8 p. m. Saturdays.

Sunday morning at the Congregational church the pastor will speak on the subject "Worth of Remembrance." In the evening a missionary concert exercise will be given by the Sunday school. This will consist of recitations, responsive readings and singing by the members of the Sunday school. All are cordially invited.

Divine service at the First Methodist Episcopal Church every Sunday morning, at 10:30 o'clock; evening services at 8 o'clock. Weekly prayer-meeting Thursday, at 8 p. m. We welcome you to our place of worship. We want you to be at home with us in Our Father's House; on First street, near Peabody street. Rev. J. M. Baxter, pastor.

Baptist Church Services.

Evangelistic meetings every evening at 7:30 by Mason and Chandler, evangelists. Bible readings every afternoon at 3 o'clock, excepting Saturday.

Sunday March 5—Joint services at 11 a. m. by pastor Squire and Evangelist Mason—followed by communion service. Young peoples meeting at 6:30 p. m.—led by Raymond Chandler, gospel singer. Mass meeting at 7:30 p. m. conducted by Evangelist C. S. Mason—assisted by Raymond Chandler.

Sunday School at the close of the morning service.

A cordial invitation is given to everybody to attend all of the services.

The Council.

At the council meeting Wednesday evening the mayor and Councilmen Carver, Krueger, Ristine and Rose were present.

A communication from C. E. Mallette was read offering to furnish grounds not more than two miles from present site of electric light plant, move the plant and furnish necessary material for the sum of $25,000, providing the Rockman plant be purchased. Referred to Electric Light Committee.

A petition was presented asking that the ordidance leveled against the rights of the Salvation Army being on the streets be repealed. Referred to ordinance committee.

The clerk was ordered to issue warrants to persons to whom the city was indebted, providing they be applied to the payment of taxes.

The street commissioner was directed to clean up Front, First and Laurel streets.

Purely Personal.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Frank Meerweldt is very sick.

M. Geraghty was in Seattle this week.

Louis Rockman is down from Seattle.

A. Mona returned from Seattle Sunday.

Mrs. James Meagher is lying dangerously ill.

L. Morgan, of Sequim bay, was here Thursday.

B. F. Dean, of Blyn, was in town several days this week.

Capt. E. H. McAlmond, of Dungeness, was here Wednesday.

James Bell, of Sequim came to the county seat Monday.

Harry Hoffman, of Dungeness was down here yesterday.

Orville Dean, of Blyn, came down to the capital Thursday.

Harry Martin, of Pysht, came up on the Garland yesterday.

W. K. Clark and F. P. Fisher are back from a trip to Dungeness.

J. D. Hickock returned yesterday from a week's sojourn in Seattle.

Thomas Jones, of Washington Harbor, was down here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Crockett returned Thursday from Kootenai gold country.

Miss Leona Beal came down from Dungeness Tuesday to visit her parents.

Cyrus White and Chapin Mullen, of Lost Mountain, were in the city Monday.

Judge McClinton and Mrs. McClinton were in Seattle a number of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Carusi moved to their new home on Lincoln Heights this week.

Mrs. Samuel Johnson, living at the corner of Sixth and Peabody streets, is very sick.

Mr. Tom Moore returned Saturday from a week's visit to different cities on the Sound.

Wm. Ward and Bert Smith, of the tide land commission, spent the Sabbath at their homes.

C. P. Wright and Robert Coulter, of Beaver, came up on the Garland Thursday morning.

S. D. Maxwell returned from San Francisco, in company with Mr. McIntyre, Tuesday.

Mrs. Bobrick, living on Eighth street between Vine and Peabody, is under the Doctor's care.

Dr. E. J. Taylor, of La Conner, Washington, came in Thursday, to look after some property he has here.

H. F. Buckner of Washington Harbor, attended the school entertainment at the opera house last Friday night.

Joe M. Ballinger left on the Monticello to-day for a business trip to Seattle. He will return Sunday or Tuesday.

Mrs. John Cain will go to Portland in a day or two to visit her husband, who is there now selling Port Angeles real estate.

Misses Emma Fend and Zoa Shields returned on Tuesday from Seattle where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell.

Mrs. H. K. Bickford has been seriously ill for several days and on Wednesday her brother and mother, who reside in Aberdeen, were telegraphed for.

Mrs. Jas. Hastings and daughter, Miss Florence, came in on the Garland last Monday. They have been spending several months in Denver, Colorado.

Clallam Bay News.

Clallam Bay Record.

J. F. Liebeck is laid up with a spell of sickness.

J. Stovall and family are removing here from the west side.

Mr. T. E. Peterson and son Earle are engaged in building a dwelling house.

Mrs. M. Miles and family intend leaving next week for their former home in Kentucky.

An attempt is being made to drive logs down the river, so that the sawmill can start up again.

Mrs. R. R. Johnson intends leaving for her home in the East in a few days. Expects to remain away for about twelve months.

Henry Chanellor arrived from Seattle last week to repair his dwelling house near the Sekiou, the roof of which was damaged by the snow storm.

The dwelling house on Marlette's claim on the Hoke was demolished by the snow. Bergstrom's house eight miles from town was also smashed in.

The store building occupied by S. J. Lutz & Co and the lot upon which it stands was last Saturday sold by W. E. Theodore to T. J. Lewis and James Keltner.

Judge W. H. Rowan, who has been laid up at Providence hospital, Seattle, with a fractured arm for the past two months, has recovered sufficiently to return home and is expected here shortly.

Indian Hoko Charley and his family came near starving to death at their home on the Hoko river during the heavy snow last month. Several horses died of starvation and the family lived for a week or more on carrots and an elk hide.

The postoffice department at Washington has failed to notify the postmaster at Port Townsend of the change in the mail route between this place and Lapush and in consequence the Quillayute mail has not yet been delivered here, although the mail contractor has been notified and so has the postmaster at East Clallam.

Mrs. Colby, of the Hoko river, made an Indian homestead application filing before George W. O'Brien, Commissioner U. S Circuit court, at East Clallam last Monday. The land applied for covers about 210 acres at the mouth of the Hoko river where her home is, and includes two eighty acre tracts for her two minor children and one fifty acre tract for herself. If the application is approved the land will be set aside when the official plat of the township survey is filed in the district land office and held for twenty-five years before patents are issued.

Carl Lundt and J. Cullinan were out deer hunting on Fir ridge last Friday. They came across an old buck and emptied their guns upon him but the deer got away closely followed by the excited hunters. After several hours chase, they discovered him taking a rest in the snow. Mr. Cullinan grabbed him by the hind legs to hold him until his partner arrived. The animal kicked and sent Cullinan rolling down a snow bank. Lundt then gave chase and collared the deer behind a stump. A wrestling match, catch-as-catch-can then began and for a little while Carl wished he wasn't in the ring. The deer had him down but as Carl had him gripped around the neck neither of them could get away. Finally Cullinan came to the rescue and between them they slaughtered the big buck and carried him home in triumph.

Sequim Siftings.

Bert Smith visited his home Sunday.

John McInnis and wife visited the prairie Sunday.

The prairie has now resumed its usua appearance. All the snow is gone.

Joe M. Ballinger, of Port Angeles, spent last week visiting Mr. Jno. Brown and family.

Wm. Fogle was here last week. He will settle either in Port Townsend or Port Angeles.

Prof. W. B. Main was in Sequim last week. He will return and open school in two weeks.

Deputy sheriff Ben Chambers was at Port Willlams last week looking for a sneak thief wanted in Angeles.

The ball given at the hall last Wednesday night was attended by a good sized crowd and a pleasant time was enjoyed.

The Dungeness Mill Co. have moved their machinery to the new site near the prairie and the people here can now set their clocks by the whistle.

Miss Nettie Jacobs and Mr. Walter Jacobs, two of Port Townsend's prominent young people, spent several days here visiting at the residence of Mr. Herman Sindars.

Mrs. J. A. Smith and Miss Elsie Ware returned from Port Townsend last week. They brought Willie Smith home from his school at Olympia, as he has a severe attack of rheumatism.

The debate on Friday night was very interesting and participated in by all the local talent. The judges decided that more could be learned by traveling than by going to school. After the debate was over the young folks held an impromptu dance.

In the Superior Court.

NEW CASES

E. Metcalfe & Co. vs C. L. Kemp and Eugene Kemp On account. Feb. 22.

E. Metcalfe & Co. vs Gastav Werth and Louisa Werth. On account. Feb. 22.

Port Angeles Mill and Lumber company vs E. A. Gregg. On account. Feb. 23.

Son Bros. & Company vs Port Angeles Mill & Lumber Co. On account. Feb. 24.

Stanley Gray vs Susie Gray. Suit for divorce. Feb. 25.

August Larson vs Benjamin H. Burgess. Foreclosure of mortgage. Feb. 27.

S. A. Hall vs J. S. Bolton. Promissory note. Feb. 28.

Augusta Froelich vs City of Port Angeles. Action for personal damages. March 1.

E. H. McAlmond vs Thos. E. Miner. Promissory note. March. 1.

E. H. McAlmond vs Wm. Richie. March 1. Case dismissed.

For pure drugs and patent medicines call on Keller & Randall, druggists, Opera House Block, Port Angeles.

The "Racket Store," between the post office and Morse's store on Front street, has cut prices on a large line of goods. Ladies felt hats are being sold at fifty cents each. Call and see them.

Send your mail orders for drugs to Keller & Randall, Port Angeles.

If you want to buy a farm or locate a home on government land, write to or call on David T. Smith, land locator and real estate broker, La Push, Clallam county, Washington. Fifteen years residence in this vicinity, has made me familiar with every part of the Quillayute country. I have several spendid claims for sale, cheap.

Keller & Randall, druggists, ask your patronage. Prescriptions carefully prepared. Pure drugs. The best of patent medicines. Toilet articles. Orders filled by mail.

NOTICE.

All persons are warned against crediting any of my children for goods or services as I will not be responsible for debts they contract without orders in writing from me. W. C. GARFIELD.

Dated at Port Angeles, Wash, Feb. 15, 1893.

NOTICE.

There will be a grand opening ball at the new hall at Dungeness, March 15, given under the auspices of the Dungeness Building company. Tickets $1.00. Supper will be served at both hotels. The steamer Monticello will give a half fare rate of $1.00 from Port Angeles to Dungeness and return. First-class music will be furnished. Everybody invited.

B. R. RAYMOND. E. W. STEWART

RAYMOND & STEWART,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, : Produce, : Dungeness : Butter : and : Eggs.

Clark Building, Front St., : Port Angeles.

Port Angeles Traffic and Transfer Company.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.

STABLE ON MORSE'S WHARF.

General Teaming of all Descriptions.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons. PORT ANGELES.

A. AHLVERS & CO.,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Butchers, Packers and Sausage Makers.

All Kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats.

Sausage Factory. Port Angeles.

R. C. WILSON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

G. K. ESTES.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

BENTON EMBREE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Office in Opera House Block.

WILL R. GAY.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
AND PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.
UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT COMMISSIONER
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

C. E. GAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Office Clallam Co. Abstract and Trust Co.

Miss H. C. DRAPER,

Millinery
—and—
Fancy Goods.

Front Street. PORT ANGELES.

THOMPSON BROS.

-:-Meat Market-:-

CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞Give Them a Call.

HART, NICHOLLS & McKENNEY.

Contractors and Builders.

Plans and Specifications furnished and Estimates given.

DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

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.

THE ALICE HOUSE.

M. V. ALBRIGHT, Prop.

Neatly Furnished Rooms at from 25 to 50 Cents per night.

—Front St., Between Oak and Cherry—

PORT ANGELES - - - - - WASH.

PAUL NIPOU,

— DEALER IN —

Fresh Fruits
—and—
Confectionery.

Choicest Brands of Cigars in the Market.

Front St. PORT ANGELES.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties who are delinquent to the city of Port Angeles, for taxes for the years 1890, 1891 and 1892, will take notice that by order of the city council, I shall commence suit against all delinquents who have not settled prior to the fifteenth day of March 1893. Large penalties and costs will be incurred, which parties can save by settling prior to that time.

GEO. C. HATCH, City Attorney.

Dungeness, Port Angeles and Neah Bay Route.

THE FAST AND RELIABLE STEAMER

GARLAND

Leaves Tyler Street Dock, P. 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.

Str. Monticello

—ON—

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

Carrying U. S. Mail and Great Northern Express.

TIME CARD:

GOING WEST—Daily, Except Monday.

Leaves SEATTLE - - - - 7.00 A. M.
" PORT TOWNSEND - - 10.30 A. M.
" DUNGENESS - - - 12.00 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.

LANDINGS:

SEATTLE, City Dock. PORT TOWNSEND, Tibbal's Wharf. PORT ANGELES Morse's Wharf.

First-Class Accommodations for Passengers. Meals on Board.

HATCH BROS.

MONA'S SALOON,

- T. MONA, Proprietor.-

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

-:-Pool and Billiard Tables-:-

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

THE OAK SALOON

—A. MONA, Proprietor.—

THE FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS.

-:-Family Trade a Speciality-:-

Port Angeles, - - Wash.

OLD CROW SALOON.

M. GERAGHTY, PROP.

Lillis Cuban Blossom Cigar-:-

-:-Kentucky Whiskey.

Notice Sheriff's Sale.

THOMAS P. GIBSON,
Plaintiff,
vs.
AUGUST GUSTAFSEN, P. A. BERGSTROM AND OTTO PONTINE
Defendants,

STATE OF WASHINGTON, } ss. No. 277.
COUNTY OF CLALLAM }

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court in and for Clallam county, Washington, dated the 23d day of February, 1893, in a certain action wherein Thomas P. Gibson, plaintiff, was said action [illegible] judgment [illegible] August Gustafsen [illegible] Bergstrom [illegible] Otto Pontine [illegible] dollars [illegible] dollars [illegible] the 8th day [illegible] upon the following described real estate [illegible] city of said defendant [illegible] of P. A. Bergstrom [illegible] the South-west one fourth (S W ¼) of section twenty-three (23) of Township thirty-one (31) North of Range twelve (12) West of Willamette meridian, containing [illegible] subject to mortgage of W. G. Peters and John Gordon. Also, as the property of Otto Pontine, one of said defendants, the south-west one fourth (S W ¼) of the South-east one-fourth (S E ¼) of Section seven (7) Township thirty-one (31) North of Range eleven (11) West of Willamette meridian containing forty acres of land.

Notice is hereby given that on

Saturday, the 1st day of April, A. D. 1893,

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the north front door of the Court House in the city of Port Angeles Clallam Co., Washington, I will sell all of the right, title and interest of the said P. A Bergstrom and Otto Pontine defendants, in and to the above described property, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment, costs and accruing costs.

Dated the 23rd day of February 1893

S. G. MORSE,
Sheriff of Clallam County, Wash.
By W. E. Burnside,
Deputy.

Geo C. Hatch, Att'y for Plaintiff.

GOOD RESOLVES.

Like a star to the storm-tossed sailor
When the tempest ho[illegible] wrath,
Or the wanderer in the forest wild
To guide him [illegible]
The good resolves th[illegible]
In the years that h[illegible]
Seem to awaken and [illegible]
To help us in trial's hour.

And the darker the night upon us
The brighter they shine before,
Till with the courage they give us
We journey ahead once more,
More fully determined to conquer,
With Duty and Faith by our side,
With Providence to help us on,
And conscience for our guide.

—Frank M. Behymer in Arkansaw Traveler.

A PROPHECY.

When Annie and I went together to the state fair held at Hobbswich we were just engaged to each other, and everything seemed roseate and lovely.

I do not suppose that the machinery was more wonderful than usual, or that the pyramids of fancy soap and wax candles were more translucent, or the silverware more elegantly designed, or the pumpkins bigger, or the artemerias and dahlias finer, or the specimens of portraiture sent by the rival photographers more lovely, or Sweet's preserves more delicious, or Spicer's pickles more dainty; or any of the exhibits much beyond what they always were in beauty or value, but we were engaged, and everything seemed so.

We loaded ourselves with arms full of yellow and blue circulars, under the impression that we were making a choice literary collection. We tasted free spoonfuls of "Dr. Dodd's Magic Cough Syrup," and deemed it the "nectar of the gods." We listened to a hideous brass band that blared away in a kind of loft at the bottom of the main hall, and believed that a heavenly orchestra was giving us a musical treat; and later we partook of chicory coffee, corn starch ice cream, leather sandwiches and stale sponge cake, served in a grotesque arbor hung with tissue paper flowers, and believed ourselves to have feasted deliciously. You see, we were engaged, and that makes such a difference in everything. We spent a long afternoon at the fair, going about arm in arm and thinking of little besides each other, and in the twilight came out upon the grounds among the "side shows."

Punch was there, chattering as usual, and our hearts were so soft that we wept when he killed the baby. There was a frightful juggler in a booth who cut people's heads off, but afterward found them under clothes baskets, well mended and none the worse for their decapitations.

We bought oriental amulets of a gentleman in a turban, who, when we inquired as to his nationality, said, "So help him Moses he was a Turk!" and at last we came upon the prophet's cave and entered in. The prophet, done up in flowing robes and white wig and beard, presided behind a counter on which two beribboned baskets were set forth, one marked "Ladies," the other "Gentlemen." It appeared on inquiry that the prophet saved time by putting up a number of prophecies in envelopes, as busy grocers do pounds of tea and sugar. You paid five cents, and then a little green paroquet came down from a perch and picked out an envelope as he stood on the prophet's finger. Of course we bought a prophecy each. Were we not engaged? Did we not delight in the mysterious, as all lovers do? and after that hurried home to take high tea with Annie's mother. We had no time to open our envelopes before we reached the table, and as it seemed probable that they would amuse the party, we produced them there.

"Ah!" said I, reading the words printed on a slip of paper within my envelope—"ah! I shall be rich and powerful if I live. Beware of speculation."

We all laughed; and Annie was called upon to read her fortune aloud. She opened the paper laughingly; but no sooner had she cast her eyes upon it than she turned pale.

"Oh, dear!" she cried. "Oh, how dreadful, just when I am so awfully happy! Oh, John! oh, pa! oh, mamma!" and she burst into a flood of tears and began to sob bitterly. I caught the paper from her hand and read those words:

"Lovely lady, you will die before the violets bloom."

"And they bloom in May," sobbed Annie.

"Surely, my dear, you don't believe this nonsense?" I ejaculated.

But Annie cried between her sobs:

"Oh, yes, I do. You will be rich and powerful, and you will marry some charming woman; but I shall be dead before the violets blow!"

"How absurd! A printed slip given you by an old humbug in a fair booth," said her father.

In fact we all said something; but Annie wept until she grew hysterical, was led away and put to bed, and was ill for a week. The doctor was very serious over the attack, and when she came down stairs again she was pale and nervous, and persisted in taking the prophecy as though it were a revelation from on high, continually repeating:

"I shall die before the violets bloom!"

It was quite Christmas time before she began to be like herself again, and although I loved her better than ever, and she was always the sweetest little creature alive, I could not but wonder how such an absurd thing could have such an effect on any one endowed with a grain of common sense. I felt sure that although Annie was merry and bright again she had not forgotten the prophecy, and once when I spoke of the fact that we were to be married in June she sighed and said:

"Ah, John, spring comes before summer, and the violets bloom in May."

The worst of it was that the doctor made such a serious matter of her condition, and told us that he could not answer for the results unless we could rid her of what he spoke of as a monomania.

Still the winter was not bad, but when April came we found her constantly wandering about the garden and watching the violet plants, of which there were many.

As I coaxed her away from them I used to wish that I could meet that old wretch of a prophet and punish him as he deserved, but he never crossed my path. He had vanished with the closing of the fair. It was well for him that this was so.

With May our trouble grew greater. We who loved Annie were in despair. The mother arose at daybreak to nip off the violet buds. But there were other gardens in the place, and Annie might find them there, for now it was really the time for blooms. We knew not what to do. I remember that it was the 10th of May, when I bethought me that a trip to the city might divert Annie, and went to the house to invite her. My dear girl met me at the gate, holding a violet leaf in her hand.

"How green they are just before they bloom!" she said.

I took the leaf from her and threw it away.

"Forget all about those violets, love," said I. "Let us take an outing. Come to New York and spend the day."

She smiled and said that she should like that very much, and ran away to dress, while I talked with her mother, who was very sad and anxious.

"I fear for her mind and her life," she said.

I also had my terrors, but my darling came back looking so bright and pretty that I began to feel hopeful again, and we started on our way quite merrily.

We all know how people who visit New York but seldom amuse themselves. We saw all that was to be seen and had lunch at a fine restaurant. We had finished and were about to seek other amusements when in turning the corner of a busy avenue we came upon a little museum where curiosities were exhibited, and there was every afternoon a performance of some kind, and at the foot of the long line of attractions read these words: "The prophet's cave. Don't fail to have your fortune told by the only surviving prophet."

"The prophet again!" cried I. "Now for it."

Annie clutched my arm and tried to pull me away, but I refused to depart.

"My dear," said I, "a dime museum is a very vulgar show, but I intend to interview that prophet and tell him my opinion of him, and shall be obliged to take you in with me."

As I spoke I stalked through the door, and, having bought my ticket, made my way directly to the curtained archway over which I saw the words:

"The prophet's cave. Mr. Mesrom is the only prophet yet alive."

"Ah!" I said as I read this, "and it is very probable that in a little while the world will be entirely destitute of prophets. I intend to finish off this one."

As I expected, Mr. Mesrom was our old original prophet—white wig, beard, robe, baskets, paroquet, and all as before. Two young people were just departing with their envelopes in their hands, and we had the place to ourselves. I walked up to the counter, and, fixing a stern gaze upon the prophet, said, in a low voice:

"Mr. Mesrom, I have an account to settle with you."

The prophet retreated as far as the wall of his "cave" permitted.

"Look a-here, sir," said he, "I don't wish no trouble with no gent, but if you are looking for any you will be bounced. My remarks are not personal, but any gent making trouble in this museum will be bounced by the management."

"All right," said I. "I suppose, being a prophet, you don't mind answering a few questions?"

"Not if they're civil," said he.

"What I want to ask you, Mr. Mesrom, is this," said I. "What the deuce do you mean by putting up in your envelopes prophecies calculated to alarm nervous females—prophecies of death and disaster? Such a one, bought of you, has done more mischief than I can tell. It is absurd that it should be so, but it is a fact. You have upset a lady's health and unbalanced her mind."

"Oh, John!" whispered Annie reproachfully; but I went on, shaking my fist at the prophet:

"A woman who believes that your nonsense is prophecy got hold of one of those yellow envelopes that foretold her speedy death, and, as I said, the consequences were deplorable and are still. She will not listen to reason. She may die of overwrought imagination, and if she dies you die also! I've a mind to kill you now!"

The prophet retreated again as I shook my fist at him, but he stared at me in amazement as he did so.

"Look here, sir," said he, "we don't put no prophecies of that there character into none of our envelups. Them sort wouldn't be popular. Our'n is all favorable and encouraging. We make a rule they shall be. Besides,

"Him that prigs what isn't his'n,
When he's cotched shall be sent to prison,

which is in the gent's basket, and is regarded as a joke. There ain't no evil prophecies in the collection. Oh, no, it's some other prophet. There is two or three of them along the Bowery. None genuine but me."

"My friend," said I, "you are the person who had a booth at the state fair at Hobbswich last autumn."

"Yes, I was there," said the prophet; "but, as I said, our'n, especially for the ladies, is all encouraging."

"Do you call this encouraging?" I asked, taking the envelope from my pocketbook, where I had kept it since that fatal day. "Read it!"

Mr. Mesrom took the slip of paper from me, gazed at it, and read it aloud:

"'Lovely lady, you will die before the violets blow,' he repeated.

"Now, of that ain't a blamed shame, I'm a donkey! See here—that ain't no fault of mine. I'll explain. But the lady hasn't read the rest of the printing; it's been folded up and tucked under somehow—readin' it altogether ain't so bad."

He had smoothed the paper now, and it was evident that it had been folded so as to conceal several words which followed those I had read.

"'Lovely lady,' he began again, 'you will die before the violets blow if you let that cold run on and don't take good old Dr. Dodds' Magic Cough Sirup this winter. For sale in the great hall. $1 per bottle.'

"Don't you see?" Mr. Mesrom said, appealing to me, "that that ain't no prophecy, but just a regular adt? I'll tell you the way of it: That old quack, Dr. Dodds, had his cough sirup at the fair, and he bribed our boy to stick some of them circylars into our envelups. I suppose some was distribbyted before I caught him at it and dismissed him with as good a welting as boy ever had. Why, that ain't no prophecy, lady! Here, lady, let Polly pick you out a true one to make up for it. No charge whatever."

He held the paroquet toward the basket. She jerked out any envelope with her beak and dropped it into Annie's hand.

"Open it," said I; "open it and read it. It is the true one, you know," and on the instant the dear girl obeyed and read aloud:

"You'll be a bride in June."

"All's well that ends well," said the prophet. "Hope you are satisfied, sir?"

"Entirely," said I, offering him my cigar case, and Annie and I went home together in a state of utter beatitude, to which we had been strangers since our first interview with the prophet, and when we arrived at the door Annie rushed into her mother's arms, crying out:

"Oh, mamma, dear! I am not to die when the violets blow—I am to be married in June."—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

A Whist Story.

When Lord Thanet was imprisoned in the tower for the O'Connor riot three of his friends—the Duke of Bedford, the Duke of Laval and Capt. Smith—were admitted to play whist with him and remain till the lock up hour of 11. Early in the sitting Capt. Smith fell back in a fit of apoplexy, and one of the party rose to call for help. "Stop!" cried another, "we shall be turned out if you make a noise; let our friend alone till 11; we can play dummy and he'll be none the worse, for I can read death in his face."—San Francisco Argonaut.

AT FIFTY-ONE.

Jesting is over with me forever—
Life is too sober at fifty-one;
No longer I worship the witty and clever;
Things that amuse me I loathe and shun.
I have come to the summit and now begun
To sink to the vale on the other side;
There's a damp in the air, there's a gloom on the sun,
Whose waning the vapors of Orcus hide.

And my fellow travelers, left and right,
Fall away from the track, as we downward hie,
To their several homes; they are not in sight,
But I hear the bells as they bid goodby!
How lonely I feel as I get more nigh
To my destined inn—a dismal place
Shut from all glimpse of the goodly sky
And the sunshine of every friendly face!

Yet what is to dread? There's a Master there
Full of pity, to welcome the weary guest,
Who will bind the footsore and have good care
Of every poor soul who seeks his rest.
I tremble to go to him, unconfessed.
I bear him no letters from priest or pope,
But I carry a passport within my breast
Of his own sure word, and a deathless hope.

—Thomas W. Parsons in Boston Journal.

Proper Names.

Whether it is well to keep a single name in a family for generation after generation may be doubted from several points of view, but certainly this multiplication of Georges and Williams is confusing and of small utility. Young George and old George invariably result from the fond parent's desire to perpetuate his own name, and no special good comes about in a majority of cases. Let us have a more reasonable selection that is now customary. We need a Matthew Arnold to inveigh against our "uninteresting" personal names as well as those of our towns and cities. The mental mediocrity and laziness that has scattered Jenkinsvilles and Jonestowns, Homers and Virgils indiscriminately over the map of the United States is simply on a par with that which seems to take the name that comes handiest for the individual of every succeeding generation. Away with Angelina and Gladys on the one hand and with Miltiades and Gershom on the other, and let us have instead the good old English names of Arthur and Harold perhaps, and the Biblical names Esther and Ruth. —Providence Journal.

Bishop Brooks' Sermons.

Bishop Phillips Brooks devotes hardly more time to the composition of his sermons than did the late Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. Beecher used sometimes to delay that essential proceeding till Sunday morning after breakfast, and on occasions, when in the pulpit he would discard the material thus prepared for a new idea that had struck him after the services had begun. Bishop Brooks devotes an hour or two during the week to thinking about the text he has selected for use on the approaching Sunday, and hunts up a few references, but he makes no notes and does not even touch his pen to paper for that purpose. But when he is in the pulpit his discourse flows from his lips without hesitation, and with a rapidity that strains the attention of the congregation to the utmost. His tendency then is to preach beyond the limit of time set for his sermons.—Harper's Weekly.

All the Advantages of a Hotel.

A sea water bath in our own homes has long been a commonplace privilege, but now we are approaching a day when the ingenuity of man will make possible that trinity of luxuries—the salt water, the sea air and the glorious sunburn after it, all within one's own bathroom, for the new electric light bath browns the complexion of the bather while it invigorates his system almost like the real article, which involves a hotel bill of alarming size. It is evidently only a matter of time when we may all enjoy a summer vacation on the penny-in-the-slot plan without even paying car fare. —New York Sun.

Effect of Invention on Fishing.

Doubtless the india rubber worm is only a beginning of the marvels in the fishing line. From artificial flies and artificial worms it is only a step to other kinds of artificial bait. The time is not far distant when bogus frogs, crickets, dobson, snails, grasshoppers and grubs will form a part of every sporting outfit, with perhaps artificial trout and bass for the returning fisherman who dislikes to pass down the street dangling a single sunfish.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

Perfectly Harmless.

Lady—I hear you fought a duel with Mr. Meyer yesterday.

Gent—That is so.

Lady—But did you not feel afraid when standing before a loaded revolver?

Gent—Not in the least when Mr. Meyer holds it, for he is my insurance agent.—Gewerbeblatt.

What Did She Mean?

He—Did you see me on the street yesterday?

She—Yes.

He—Have you quit speaking to your friends?

She—Oh, no.—Detroit Free Press.

A portable sundial is not an uncommon object in Spanish shops, and it is still in current use in Spain. At Burgos no less than three different kinds are offered for sale at prices varying from nine to seventeen cents.

The highest type of character is that which is made up of feelings so luminous that the man takes a more elevated path than he could ever do if he were bound down to rules and precedents.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The average length of life is greater in Norway than in any other country on the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

A big patron of the shoe market is Allen Milton Browning, of Huntington, W. Va. He has led six wives to the altar and is the father of sixty-seven children.

The municipality of Vienna has 600 clocks, regulated from four main centers, so that standard time is assured in all parts of the city.

PETS OF A PAINTER.

Two Trained Mice That Have a Pleasant Life in an Artist's Studio.

It was the poet Lowell who sang, "There's never a loaf nor a blade too mean to be some happy creature's palace." Even a discarded cigar box may be a palace—not for one only, but for two very happy creatures, as is demonstrated in the studio of George W. Platt, the well known painter of still life.

High up in the Lake Side building, in Mr. Platt's studio, which overlooks the tops of smoke enclouded chimneys and the upper air architecture of tall buildings, is an oddly and simply contrived toy structure made of a small and a large cigar box. The boxes are set one upon the other in such a way that an upper and lower story is formed. The primitive trap door, which leads to the upper apartment, is reached by means of a little slat ladder two inches wide.

The occupants of this "palace," constructed expressly for their accommodation, are two little gray brown mice. They are the common, everyday sort that are housekeepers' especial annoyance and aversion.

Being greatly pestered with the mice, which were called to his studio by the fruit and other edibles which he used as models for his work, Mr. Platt was obliged to constantly trap them. He fancied that the little creatures were intelligent, and, desiring to study them, arranged the cigar boxes for their accommodation and set a couple of them up housekeeping on their own account. At the front of their small residence is a bit of window glass, and not only were their daily lives an open secret, but they very soon became accustomed to the near presence of people who were in and out of the studio. Finding that they were not harmed, they became perfectly fearless, and soon took their food readily from Mr. Platt's hand. Their names are Johnnie and Fritz, and when Johnnie is addressed Fritz does not pay the slightest attention, and when Fritz is spoken to Johnnie does not make it his affair.

Their bed is a small pasteboard box that is set in the upper part of their house. This is filled with paper, and the principal industry of these two jolly and wise little fellows is chewing this paper into bits and arranging it according to their ideas of comfort, and also treading a wire wheel, smaller in size but similar to those in the cages of squirrels. When either one or the other is ordered to go to bed he springs up the little slat ladder, opens the trap door that leads to their bedchamber and with one bound springs in among the bits of paper, drawing them over him until nothing but his bright eyes and the end of his doubled up tail is visible.

If both are ordered to retire they lie down contentedly together. If they are either of them told to tread their wheel for a bit of cracker or a few grains of sugar, they will fly around it like mad for the coveted bit. They are particularly fond of cake, cracker, sugar and nuts, but disprove the legendary belief that mice are fond of cheese, as they will not touch it if they can get anything else.

They are gentle little creatures and can be handled with perfect impunity. Occasionally they bite the little wire with which they are whipped in a vengeful and savage sort of fashion, but this is the only evidence they give of an evil disposition. They are exceedingly neat, and spend much time polishing their sharp noses and tidying themselves up generally. They are exceedingly fond of jelly, but are very careful not to touch it with their little paws. They take it into their mouths with their tongues, and without letting it come in contact with their fur.

They have upon several occasions escaped from their "palace," but have always come back within twenty-four hours, evidencing a desire to be recaptured. Having had everything which a mouse could possibly desire provided without effort, they evidently do not desire laborious freedom accompanied with uncertain rations. Certainly these two small "foes of women," if appearances mean anything, are as happy in their cigar box "palace" as they are curious and entertaining.—Chicago Post.

Secretary Windom's Last Story.

A few minutes before Secretary Windom entered the banquet hall at Delmonico's that fatal night he met Bill Nye in the lobby of the hostelry. For years the late secretary and Nye were the closest of friends, and many a joke has been discussed between them.

"Do you know, Mr. Nye," remarked the secretary, "that every time I see you I think of Senator Wade and his experience? What, have you never heard the story?" the secretary continued. "Well, it's so good I'll tell it to you. Wade, as you remember, was devoid of hair on his head, and always wore a wig of raven black. One day, just after he had concluded a very strong speech in congress, he was waited upon in the lobby of the Capitol by a young woman.

"'Senator,' began the young woman, 'I have listened to every word you have uttered today with the greatest of interest, and oh, what a gallant man you are! Would you object to giving me a curl of your hair to carry home to Ohio with me?'

"'Why, certainly madam, you can have it all,' answered the senator, removing the wig and handing it to the astonished woman."

This was the last story told by the dead secretary.—New York World.

Labrador's Lofty Waterfall.

Though inner Labrador is inadequately known, we are aware that it is a vast table land whose limits are quite clearly defined. In the southeast the descent from the table land is quite sudden, and almost immediately after leaving the plateau a level is reached that is very little above that of the sea. The Grand falls are the place where the Grand river tumbles over the edge of this tableland, and almost the whole of the great drop is effected in this one descent. Professor Hind gives the height of this plateau as 2,240 feet. It has been estimated that the region at the foot of the falls is only 200 feet above sea level, and that the waters of Grand river have a perpendicular descent of about 2,000 feet.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Got a Claim.

Henry Shiner lays claim to ten acres in the heart of Cincinnati, valued at millions, but as there is nothing mean about him he will quit claim for $15 in cash. He says he met an old chap on the highway one day fifty years ago who gave him the land for a chew of tobacco.—Detroit Free Press.

Curious Transformation.

"What's that bird over there?" asked Araminta.

"That's a parrot," answered the dealer.

"I know that. I mean, how much is it?"

"Oh! It's an eagle."—Puck.

Injured persons should be removed on a stretcher or shutter, if possible, with the head above the rest of the body. Broken limbs should be laid on a pillow, with bandages to keep them from slipping.

A Sudden Rise.

Englishman—Men rise suddenly in this country I have been told, especially out west

American—They do that, you bet.

Englishman—Some get to the top of the tree.

American—Yes, siree. I knew a man who got to the top of the tree out there so quick that he had hardly time to say a prayer. He stayed there, too, until they cut him down and buried him. Great country this, sir.—Boston Courier.

No Offense.

Big Dark—Niggah, you's 'r fool?
Little Dark—Do yo' call me 'r fool?
Big Dark—Dat's what 'r sed!
Little Dark—Yo' do?
Big Dark—Ise call enny niggah 'r fool what acks likes yo' do.
Little Dark—Huh! Den yo' call any niggah 'r fool? Den I can't considah dat pussenel. Good day.—Exchange.

Long on Pork.

The position of a broker or commission merchant is not always an enviable one, especially when the principal or customer is on the losing side of the market. At such times the broker is frequently appealed to for advice, and woe to him should following events prove his advice to have been wrong. Sitting in the office of John Peacock, at the Chamber of Commerce, the other day, discussing the probability of doubling a $10 bill that had unexpectedly fallen into my possession, I was attracted by the restless appearance of a man who rushed up to Mr. P. and exclaimed:

"She's down twenty-five cents more, John! What had we best do?"

I learned later that the stranger had bought 500 barrels of pork some time before for September delivery at $12.75 a barrel, and the market had steadily declined to $9.50 Mr. P. said he hardly knew what to do.

"Well, is the market likely to go much lower?"

"I'm sure I cannot tell. It may and it may not."

"Well, how low have you ever known pork to go?"

"Oh, I don't remember ever seeing it go below $6."

"I would like to know if the blamed thing is going below that now just because I am long of it."

"I'll tell you how you can figure on that and be pretty safe," said John. "You can always count on selling the barrels for $1 apiece and the salt will bring twenty-five cents. So it will hardly get below $1.25 per barrel."

The stranger did some rapid figuring and left with a weary, heated look.—Minneapolis Tribune.

An Autumn Night.

Night brings with her a brooding chill
As hastening o'er the eastern hill
She softly comes to chase away
The tiresome tumult of the day.
To sleep you sink—oh, blissful rest,
Of all our earthly pleasures best!
When Earth, with sable curtains draw
Admits gray bearded, halting Dawn,
'Tis then that from your bed you rise
And stand and shiver in surprise
To find that by some means unknown
The atmosphere has colder grown.
You strike a flickering, blinding light,
Then seek the closet—useless quite;
The mattress then you raise on high
And drop again, with weary sigh.
You hurry through the house, but com
Back to your chamber, cold and glum,
You don your clothes against your will,
Compelled by the increasing chill.
The question still returns, unbid,
Where are those extra covers hid?

—Exchange.

Tooth-some!

Lady—I do not like this set of teeth at all. You told me they would be quite like natural teeth.

Dentist—Well, what is the matter with them, madam?

Lady—They hurt me so when I eat.

Dentist—Just so, ma'am. Exactly like nature.—Judge.

They Could Spare Him.

Guide (to party just emerged from Mammoth cave)—Well, here we are in the daylight once again. But hold! One of your crowd is missing. Is it possible we've lost him in the cave?

Member of Party (reluctantly)—I'm afraid not. He's the amateur photographer.—Chicago Tribune.

She Puts It Away.

Mother—Emily, I should think you were getting old enough to put away childish things.

Tommy—I know one childish thing she puts away lots of, ma?

Emily—What's that, smarty?

Tommy—Candy.—Burlington Free Press.

We Are All Posted.

The last issue of The Medical Review promises a future article on "What to Do When Stung by a Hornet." We don't believe any one will wait with bated breath for that article. We have all been there. The thing to do is to jump two feet high and yell for the police.—Detroit Free Press.

Identity Discovered.

Railroad Spotter—You will have to take me off the main line and put me on a branch. The conductors have found out who I am.

Superintendent—That's strange. Are you sure they know you?

"Dead sure. They have begun to treat me politely."—New York Weekly.

A Sure Sign.

Two blind men are on a train.

Suddenly loud smacks are heard all over the car.

"There," said one to the other, "that's the fourth tunnel we have passed through today."—Judge.

Everything Lovely.

Boston Mother (while the ball is at its full height)—Is everything going smoothly, Janet?

Daughter—Yes, mother; the caterer has just opened the seventh barrel of beans.—Judge.

Something Lacking.

Mrs. Bang (at the piano)—This piano lacks something. Don't you think so, Mr. Plawel?

Mr. Plawel (aloud)—It seems so. (Sotto voce)—A player, I guess.—Yankee Blade.

POOR LO'S PARENTAL AFFECTION.

Indian Chiefs Who Show the Deepest Love for Their Children.

The Indian is generally not credited with much regard or affection for his family, but this impression was dispelled from my mind during my [illegible] Pine Ridge. Of a number of fr[illegible] among the Indian chiefs, [illegible] Number American Horse, [illegible] prominence among the [illegible] When he learned that [illegible] newspaper he gave me [illegible] shake and remarked, "It's [illegible] good." He had one of his [illegible] with him, and through a [illegible] sign language introduced her to me, [illegible] and she, too, said, "[illegible] and shook hands. American Horse [illegible] brought out a young papoose [illegible] of age, and informed me [illegible] was his youngest, and then he patted the little one on the head and gave it an affectionate squeeze.

In a jo[illegible] I told him what he would take for the [illegible] he did not first understand whether I was in earnest or joking, and I was a[illegible] I had offended the old [illegible], but he [illegible] his head, pointed his finger toward a bunch of several hundred Indian ponies, then to a troop of cavalry horses, stamped his foot upon the earth and waved his hand about his head, and I understood that not for all the horses and ponies on earth would he part with his child. He, however, did what he could, and cut an elk tooth ornament from the little Sioux's dress and presented it to the correspondent as a memento, and with a grunt of satisfaction and another "How" he took the little one by the hand and walked away.

At the close of the Indian campaign of 1876 the captive Cheyennes and others were taken to Fort Leavenworth to be transferred to the Indian Territory. Capt. Edie, of the hospital corps at Pine R[illegible], was at that time stationed at Fort Leavenworth, and related another instance of Indian affection and pride in their offspring. The transfer to the Indian Territory was a terrible blow to the proud Cheyennes, and was regarded as humiliating and degrading in the extreme.

One of the noted chiefs of that tribe, whose name has unfortunately slipped my memory, was especially bending under the imagined humiliation and made several murderous attempts to escape. He had for a squaw a member of another tribe, and two boys were the result of the union. Before the final transfer was made from the fort to the territory the military concluded to separate the different tribes, and while the Cheyenne hostiles were to be sent to the territory the others were to be returned to the north. This news was conveyed to the Cheyenne chief, and the prospects that his sons should not share in his disgrace gave him undisguised pleasure, until he was informed that families would not be separated and that they would have to accompany him.

He grew morose and down hearted, and one day he walked into the hospital, and before any one was aware of his intentions he had seized a pair of scissors and with the point of it ripped a gash clear across his abdomen from the left side to the right. He expected to die, and said he wanted his wife and children returned to their home in the north, but his terrible self sacrifice availed him nothing, for in spite of himself he recovered, and with his family was taken to the Indian Territory, where he was lost to public notice.—Omaha Bee.

The Joker Suffers by His Joking.

"Do you really think it injures a man to be known as a joker?"

"It would bring him to failure in this line of business," said the wholesale importer. "It would ruin him in our profession," said the heavy lawyer. "It would keep him out of our establishment," said the head of a shipping firm. "It would prevent him from getting any church," said the preacher. "It would destroy all faith in his practical ability," said the dry goods merchant. "It would not secure his appointment by the board of education as a teacher," said the pedagogue. "It would never do in our line," said the manager of a machine shop. "We could not give him any responsible position," said the banker.

"We would not trust him here," said the chief engineer. "It would not cause him to be trusted by big operators," said a Wall street broker. "It would destroy his practice among patients," said the doctor. "We would be suspicious of his contracts," said the contractor. "He would not be likely to get promoted," said the policeman. "Not if he was a real genuine original fresh joker," said the joke editor of a jocular weekly. "He could not wear my uniform," said the naval commander on his quarter deck. "It would ruin him for our service," said the undertaker.

"So everybody is against us," groaned the joker, after hearing these opinions, "and yet I can get up a dime joke that would make some of them sick."—New York Sun.

Funny Little Lizards.

Some of the lizards are funny little chaps, and when you get used to them and forget their reptilian appearance they are pretty good company. The little fellows about as long as your finger can be tamed easily, and there is no end of fun in watching their antics. The Greasers declare that these lizards are venomous, but that isn't true. Let a Greaser tell you it, and everything that crawls is poisonous. If you can once get your hands upon a lizard without frightening him he instantly makes friends with you. The way to work it is to move your hand slowly toward the little animal when he is lying motionless, and touch him as lightly as a breath with the tip of your finger. Nine times out of ten he will not be there long enough for you to know that you have touched him.

He is as quick as a flash of light, and you can't see him go—you only know that he is gone. But one time he will let you touch him, if you are gentle enough, and then you lightly rub his back and he begins to wriggle his tail in delight. After that he is your friend, and will take flies from the end of your finger, run around over your clothing and explore your pockets, and when you eat he will climb upon your leg, cock his little head on one side and watch you with friendly interest. —San Francisco Examiner.

Had Designs on Him.

Spectator (at the dime museum)—So you were king, hey? What did you leave your snap for, then?

Tattooed Man—I found that the natives had designs on me.

Spectator—Well, I wouldn't have minded that. You could have put on your shirt and no one could have seen them at all.—Judge.

The Hidden Venom.

Belle (meeting her friend on the street)—Oh, dearest, Mr. De Lislethread paid you the loveliest compliment last night.

Nell (delighted)—Really?

Belle (sweetly)—Yes, indeed; he thought your bonnet too sweet for anything. Said it was quite the nicest thing about you.—West Shore.