THE BEACON.

VOL. 2. PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1893. NO. 12.

PACIFIC COAST.

Two Virginia City Mines Suspend Operation.

MONTANA TICKET SCALPERS

California Farmer Purchases One of Those Interchangeable Gold Bricks.

Tombstone, A. T., has become the seat of a United States District Court.

Idaho pupils in the public schools are to be furnished tex-books without cost.

Cyrus Shaffer, the murderer of Jacob Moll in Jefferson county, Or., has been denied a new trial.

Vancouver, B. C., has discovered that its Chinatown is overcrowded, unhealthy and disease-breeding.

Fish and game dealers in Oregon are to test the legality of the fish law adopted by the last Legislature.

A suit has been instituted at San Diego against the Bear Valley Irrigation Company. Waste of funds is charged.

The Bella Bella and Kitkalia Indians in North British Columbia have commenced hostilities as a result of the recent massacre on Sorrow Island.

The trial of the bigamy charge against George B. Jefferis, whose connection with the Ayres Brighton murder case is well known, has been set for April 22 at Sacramento.

The Provisional government is going to assist the Fraser river bridge project to the extent of $62,500, payable in five equal annual installments. This will materially help the Northern Pacific railroad extension project.

The Mining and Developing Company has purchased the Gold Bar mines and Gold Bar west extension in the Vanderbilt mining district in San Bernardino county for $50,000. The same mines were recently sold for $40,000.

The Bradstreet mercantile agency reports thirteen failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the past week, as compared with thirty-one for the previous week and fourteen for the corresponding week of 1892.

Charles F. Olsen, an ex-member of the Utah Legislature and ex-Assessor and Collector of Cache county, Utah, has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary for embezzling $6,000 while occupying the position of Collector.

Deep snow in the Blue Mountains in Oregon have driven large numbers of elk to the lower levels to the great delight of hunters in that region who have killed a greater number of these animals this season than for years previous.

A resolution has been introduced into the British Columbia Legislature praying the Lieutenant-Governor to move the Dominion government to prohibit all immigration from Asiatic countries for a period of one year from the first day of April next.

A farmer living five miles from Sacramento has informed the police of that city that a few days ago three swindlers buncoed him out of $3,000 by the gold-brick trick. When he drew the money for them and got home he found instead of a gold brick a box of scrap iron.

Gilliam county, Or., citizens have petitioned the County Court to grant a bounty on dead sand rats. The little vermin have had a good winter and will soon come out of their holes in the pink of condition to ravage the growing grain. The farmers say, unless something is done soon to check this pest, they will be run out.

The United States Commissioners are in camp twenty-two miles north of Covelo, Mendocino county, Cal., in what is known as Kit Carson's cabin, which was built in 1863 by Frank Asbell, a famous trapper of those days. The report is current that the Commissioners will place on the market half of the Round Valley Indian reservation, 66,000 acres, at from $1.25 to $4 an acre.

A prospector has reached Phœnix, A. T., from the desert beyond Harqua Hala, bringing specimens of free gold-bearing rock that runs $30 to the pound. He will say little except that, finding water plenty on the desert by reason of the recent storms, he penetrated a hitherto unexplored country and discovered the quartz in large bodies. Several heavy capitalists started off with the miner within a few hours for the mines, which are about one hundred miles from Phœnix.

During the past two years $38,000 worth of gold has been taken out of the Annie mine in the Bohemia district. The mine has been worked at short intervals during this time, and most of the gold has been taken out the past year. Everything points to a lively mining season in that region this summer. One mill is now running, and another will be started as soon as possible in the spring. Snow has not stopped work in the mines this winter, and a number of men have been working there all winter.

I. W. Miller, the Union county child hunter, has at last abandoned his search, and is returning to his home in Summerville. He has traveled 3,000 miles by railroad and long distances on horseback in Oregon, Washington and Idaho in search of his lost daughter. He is now ready to pay a ransom of $1,200 to the gypsies, if they have her, for the return of the girl to his home in Summerville. Mr. Miller lately visited the Yakima country to see the child living with the Indians there on Sellis creek, but found that she is not his daughter. The little girl resembles a pure-blood white child very much in appearance, but has some Indian blood in her veins and evidently belongs to the tribe with whom she is living.

BUSINESS AND INDUSTRIAL.

Japan women load the vessels.

Detroit is building electric boats.

There are 4,500 electric plants in Germany.

There are twenty-five national banks in Chicago.

Twenty-eight thousand patents were issued in 1892.

Steam power is successfully applied to the felling of trees.

Petroleum engines made of aluminium are to drive balloons.

The dynamite industries of this country are worth $6,000,000.

A street car can be rented in the City of Mexico for $3.50 a day.

There are estimated to be 38,400 street cars in use in this country.

The men employed upon the railroads of the United States number 784,000.

A patent has been granted for a device for tapering fingers and reducing joints.

In Wyoming county, N. Y., farmers are hiring hands at $25 a month with board.

The census of 1890 gives to the United States 32,067,880 men and 30,554,370 women.

During the last ninety-six years 348,915,000 pounds of gold were coined in France.

Tennessee is going into the canning business, and many canneries are being started.

The President of the United States receives his salary in monthly installments of $4,166.67.

Government statistics place the average income of American farmers at 82 cents a day.

Cincinnati has some eight harness factories, and their yearly output is about $3,000,000.

The next big fruit farm to be organized in Missouri will comprise 12,000 acres near Brandsville.

A hog at Fayetteville, N. C., owned by John Garrison of that town, is said to weigh 800 pounds.

Sugar beets, weighing on an average of sixteen pounds, have been grown in Floyd county, Ga.

A number of farmers in Western Kansas sowed fall wheat in February, and expect to get big crops.

According to the treasury computation the Presidential salary of $50,000 a year is at the rate of $138.88 a day.

It is said that Ireland sends annually 40,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England alone.

The Florida coast has a floating hotel which moves from place to place, wherever the best fishing happens to be.

Silk sheets are now produced "as a luxury" with the expectation that there may grow up a large demand for them.

There are at the Sault hatcheries in Michigan 35,000,000 whitefish eggs, 400,000 of salmon trout and 200,000 brook trout.

The State of Ohio manufactured 2,500,000 pounds of maple sugar last year, ranking second in the amount of production.

Of the 10,255,840 tons of pig iron produced last year the South furnished 2,116,986 tons, or more than in any previous year.

The forty-one collieries in the Second Anthracite district of the State of Pennsylvania last year produced 6,087,526 tons of coal.

The annual exportation of India rubber from Para is said to be upward of 20,000,000 pounds, worth from $6,000,000 to $9,000,000.

A new method of manufacturing glass vessels which will not break under sudden changes of temperature is announced from Germany.

More than $33,000,000 worth of sealskins have been taken in Alaskan waters since the American ownership of the sealing grounds.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Edison's children by his first wife are familiarly called "Dot" and "Dash" from the characters in the Morse alphabet.

Four members of the new Cabinet are directors of either banks or railways, or both, namely: Messrs. Bissell, Olney, Lamont and Smith.

James Smith, New Jersey's new Democratic Senator, is largely interested in horse-racing. He is one of the big stockholders in the Monmouth racetrack.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England will probably visit the Chicago Exposition. If so, Uncle Sam will have a chance to repay the courtesies extended by his Lordship to Justice Harlan on his recent visit to London.

Mrs. Everett, wife of a master drayman in New Orleans, has the reputation of being one of the best veterinary surgeons in that city, and she accepts no pay for her services, which are given simply out of love for animals.

Mayor Noble of Anniston, Ala., carries a cane with which he once knocked down a man for slandering Jefferson Davis. The possession of that weapon and the use to which he put it are not forgotten in his claim for re-election.

The King of Siam is not a man of much physical prowess. He is less than five feet in height, and weighs 100 pounds. He speaks Burmese, Siamese, Hindustanee, French, German and English. He rises at 5 o'clock in the morning, leads an industrious life and insists on his relatives doing hard work in the service of the government instead of spending their days in idleness.

The death of General Beauregard leaves but one of the seven successful Generals of the Southern army living, and none of the five men on whom that rank was conferred at the beginning of the war. These five men were Cooper, Lee, Joseph E Johnson, Albert Sydney Johnston and Beauregard. Bragg and Kirby Smith were afterwards made full Generals. Kirby Smith alone survives.

EASTERN ITEMS.

Anti-Lynching Leagues Being Formed in Texas.

MAINE WANTS BLAINE'S BODY

The Plan of Farm Colonies for the Regeneration of Social Outcasts.

A legislative investigation has disclosed shocking cruelties practiced on convicts in the Nebraska State prison.

The Vassar girls have recently been engaged in dressing dolls for children among the poorest classes in New York city.

The statement of the Reading Coal and Iron Company shows the excess of current liabilities over assets to be $2,693,003.

White Caps have notified the vendors of whisky at Providence, Webster county, Ky., to quit the business or take the consequences.

The Black Hills of South Dakota will send as a part of their mineral exhibit a solid block of gold, weighing 1,500 pounds and worth $300,000.

Mrs. James Corbett has been sued for money due for newspaper clippings which she had ordered Henry Romerke at New York to gather for her.

It is said the shoe manufacturers of New England are proposing to conduct their own tanneries and to fight the proposed $100,000,000 leather trust.

Lionel Sartoris, a cousin of the late husband of Nellie Grant, proposes to colonize with English farmers a tract of about 80,000 acres in Central Wyoming.

General Buckner is said to be assiduously studying German in anticipation of being sent to Austria to represent the dignity of the United States at Vienna.

The whisky trust will pass its dividend. It has manufactured more whisky than the trade demands, and it takes lots of money to carry the excess until it is disposed of.

The Lexington (Ky.) grand jury has indicted sixty saloonkeepers for selling liquor unlawfully, and has returned fifty-three indictments for the sale of cigarettes to boys.

Congress not having appropriated the necessary expenses for the Civil Service Commission to hold the examination they had scheduled in several States, the dates have been canceled.

In the Minnesota Senate a bill has been introduced to prohibit the preference of one precious metal over another in the making of contracts, the intention being to abolish gold mortgages.

In anticipation of a heavy movement of Southern cattle to Montana and Wyoming Governor Osborne of the latter State has publicly announced the regulations under which the shipments will be admitted.

The Postmaster-General has decided to lease 30,750 square feet in the Industrial building, adjoining the Forty-second street railroad station, in New York city, for use as the up-town branch of the New York city postoffice.

The Alabama National Bank at Mobile has closed its doors by direction of Bank Examiner Campbell. The depositors will be paid in full, but the capital stock of the bank is impaired to the amount of $62,000, or about 42 per cent.

Texas people have finally undertaken to prevent lynching by the formation of anti-lynching leagues at Rio Grande City. It is expected that the movement will spread throughout the State and eventually throughout the South.

Frederick Douglass is the President of a company just organized for the purpose of establishing a large manufacturing enterprise near Newport News, Va., building a town and giving employment to young colored men and women.

The electric lighting question is again being agitated in Kansas City, owing to the inefficient service and extortionate rates of the private company. Another company has offered to light the city hall for about one-third of present prices.

Ballington Booth proposes to try in this country the plan of farm colonies for the regeneration of social outcasts which his father introduced successfully in "Darkest England;" and the first colony will probably settle in New Jersey.

The Russian Jews who formed the Chesterfield colony near New London are beginning to leave. It is said that the physical sufferings of the colonists during the past winter have been acute, and the outlook for the future has disheartened htem.

The gross earnings of all the railroad lines in the Pennsylvania system for 1892 were $138,974,520.65. The expenses were $98,352,083 29. The gross tonnage moved was 141,371,846 tons. The number of passengers carried was 89,690,341. These are bewildering aggregates.

General Frank Wheaton, Commander of the Military Department at San Antonio, has received a dispatch from Fort Ringold stating that six more members of the so-called Mexican revolutionary army of Catarino Garza have gone into that garrison voluntarily and surrendered.

Acting under the terms of a resolution adopted by the Legislature of Maine, Governor Cleeves of Maine has written a Mrs. James G. Blaine requesting permission for the State officials to remove the remains of her late husband from the Oak Hill Cemetery in Washington to Augusta, Me.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Clerks and Some Other Employes in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing Out of Luck.

The President has accepted the resignation of Governor N. M. Stone of Iowa, Commissioner of the general land office.

Attorney-General Olney has appointed Frank Strong of Arkansas General Agent of the Department of Justice, vice E C. Foster resigned.

The Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment of the Court of Claims, dismissing the petition of the State of Indiana to recover from the United States over $500,000 as 5 per cent of the sales of public lands in Indiana.

Authority has been given by President Cleveland to Secretary Gresham to exchange with Minister Grip certificates of the ratification of the extradition treaty between the United States and Sweden, recently ratified by the Senate.

The results of the rifle, carbine and revolver firing of the army for the target year of 1892 received by the Adjutant shows that Company G of the Seventh Infantry, stationed at Pilot Butte, Wyo., made the highest general figure of merit.

Active preparations are about to be begun by Secretary Smith for the opening of the Cherokee Strip under the provision of the Indian appropriations act ratifying the agreement with the Cherokees. The preliminaries, however, will consume considerable time.

Secretary Carlisle has issued new regulations regarding precautions to be observed in admitting immigrants to the United States. The regulations contain seventeen articles. The first ten are substantially the same as are now in force. Articles 11 to 15 inclusive are practically new, and are made to conform to the new laws effecting immigration passed by the last Congress and approved March 3.

The Treasury Department continues to receive offers of gold from the West in exchange for small notes, for which there is at present an increasing demand. Several offers had to be temporarily declined, as it was found the gold was of light weight, and until those who offered it made up the deficiency in weight the government could not accept it. In this connection it is interesting to note that the government requires absolute accuracy before it will receipt for light-weight coin.

President Cleveland has decided upon a line of policy to be pursued in the appointment of Consuls, which is expected to materially expand the trade of the United States with foreign countries, and especially with the South American and Central American republics. His policy is to select men for Consuls who have exceptional business qualifications and possess sufficient trade instinct to recognize an outlet for American merchandise, and ability to aid in working up a market for the product of American manufacturers and farms. The President said, of course, political reasons cannot be entirely ignored in the selection of Consuls, but particular stress will be laid upon the business abilities of the men whose names are presented to him.

Several people who have known how long Cleveland is obliged to stand on his feet during the many hours he is receiving people, have wondered how it was that he was able to keep up. He comes down into the east room and shakes hands with thousands of people, standing on his feet for an hour or half an hour, as the case may be. In his private office he feels the necessity of arising to his feet when he receives visitors who are distinguished enough to be admitted to a private interview. It is found, however, that the President has a great scheme. His desk is low enough to admit his sitting upon it in an apparent attitude of standing, and it is there he sits, with his feet on the floor and his weight resting on the desk, and shakes hands and chats with the visitors who are admitted. It has been remarked by several persons that he does not move around very much, but nobody knows better than Mr. Cleveland himself why he does not move around. He is scheming all the while to save himself and this attitude he finds very comfortable.

It is probable the clerks and some other employes in the bureau of engraving and printing not directly employed in the production of greenbacks and other government obligations will have to take certificates of indebtedness instead of cash for their salaries for the remainder of the fiscal year. This is the result of an error in the enrollment of the deficiency bill, by which the word "thousand" was left off after the appropriation intended to be $37,000 for deficiency in the pay of clerical and other help at the bureau of engraving and printing. It is presumed the employes will not be dropped from the rolls for the remainder of this fiscal year, as they are necessary to the working of the bureau. It is likely this will be considered a case wherein the government officers are authorized to create an indebtedness under the statute providing that "no government officer shall incur indebtedness for the government except to save life and property." It may be held the employment of these clerks is necessary to save "property." The clerks will then be given certificates stating they have rendered service to the value named, and these they will probably be able to get discounted for a consideration by local money lenders. Several other errors in enrollment have been discovered. In the pension appropiation bill an appropriation of $305,000 was intended for fees of examining surgeons. In enrolling the word "five" was left out, so that the item reads "three hundred thousand dollars." A deficiency of $5,000 from the proper amount will not be serious in view of the smallness of the amount and of the fact that it was made on estimates which in any event may be too large or too small, and which can be remedied next session before the money actually appropriated is exhausted. These are but a few of the errors committed in the enrollment of appropriation bills, and others are expected to come to light every day.

FOREIGN LANDS.

Unpublished Letters of Voltaire Discovered.

SARAH BERNHARDT IN ROME.

Ex-Queen Isabella Petitions the Pope to Make Columbus a Saint—Etc.

Guatemala, Nicaragua and the Liberals of Honduras are combining against Salvador.

German troops in East Africa have won an important victory over hostile natives at Uniangrvira.

A Geneva telegram states that an important discovery of 500 unpublished letters of Voltaire has been made there.

According to the latest arrangements Dr. Nansen will leave Christiania on his Arctic expedition at the beginning of June.

Adelina Patti gets $4,000 for every London concert, while she sings in the provinces for $2,500 and in Milan for $2,000 a night.

The Pope is soon to issue a letter to the French Episcopacy urging the formation of a party of Republican Catholics in the Chamber of Deputies.

The steamer New York has been thrown open to the public at a shilling a head in the port of Southampton, the receipts going to local charities.

I. Newton Moffin is urging in London the project of roofing over the principal streets of that city with glass. The umbrellamakers will cry all hail to the scheme.

The swarms of field mice which caused such devastation last year in Thessaly are beginning to reappear in that province and in the neighboring district of Phthiotis.

The Turkish government has proposed to the Sultan that he invite the States of the Ottoman Empire to "a commercial and industrial competition" in Constantinople.

Another exploring expedition into the interior of the Australian Continent is soon to be equipped by Sir Thomas Elder and to start under the leadership of David Lindsay.

An English shipbuilder says that the cost of an ocean steamer in Great Britain is now much greater than it was ten years ago. A first-class ship now costs about $2,000,000.

Mrs. Besant has arrived in London, where she is reporting that the results of her tour in this country convince her that "theosophy has a great future before it in America."

An equestrian statue of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany is to be erected on the hill at Worth, whence he directed the battle of Worth in the Franco-German war.

From a return which has just been laid before the House of Commons it appears that out of 395,000 electors who voted in Ireland at the general election 84,919 were illiterates.

Preece, the celebrated English electrician, believes the success of the London and Paris telephone line foreshadows telephonic communication between England and America.

The King of Saxony will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the army next October. The people of Saxony are already making preparations to honor the anniversary.

There is on exhibition in Berlin an elephant which is reputed to be the smallest in the world. The animal, it is said, is three years old, stands three feet in height and weighs but 156 pounds.

The music hall seems to be about the best paying of public entertainment ventures in London, and the conversion of theaters into music halls and the opening of new halls goes on apace.

Sarah Bernhardt, so London papers report, has ceased to be a star attraction at Rome and Vienna. According to the reports she has been doing bad business in both capitals, and prices have had to be lowered.

A Moslem mob has possession of Cæsarea, Palestine. The rioters have robbed hundreds and killed many, sacked churches and burst into private houses and shops. All places of business are closed and trade is utterly stagnant.

The largest turret ship in the world, the Hood of the English navy, successfully passed the official trial of her machinery a few days ago. She has a displacement of 14,150 tons. The total cost of the Hood when fully equipped will amount to $4,750,000.

The authorities of the Great Eastern railway in England and the traffic manager of the Holland railways have been in conference with the Prussian Minister of Public Works with the view of arranging for a new and rapid route between London and Berlin.

The City Commissioners of Sewers are making application to the Thames Conservancy Board, in view of the possible outbreak of cholera, for permission to place a cholera hospital ship on the Thames, within the city boundary, for the reception of cases occurring on land.

A novel measure of protection against thieves and other crooked customers has been instituted by the Bank of France. An instantaneous photographic operator is placed in such a position that he can, on receiving a signal from the cashier, take a photograph of the person then at the window. A valuable record may be thus preserved of the person to whom the check is paid or whose identity it may be necessary to establish.

SEATTLE MARKET.

Wholesale Quotations.

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

HOPS—Choice, 16c per lb.; medium, 10@11c.

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, $22@24; corn, $24.50; cracked, $25.50 per ton.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran, $14; shorts, $18.

LIVE STOCK—Choice beef cattle, 3½@4½c; cows, 3@3½c; choice sheep, 4¼@4½c; good hogs, 7½@8c; calves, large, 4c; small, 6c per pound.

POTATOES—Choice, $18@20 per ton.

CARROTS—$8@10 per ton.

BUTTER—Choice ranch, 15@20c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 15c.

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@1.40; 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., 4⅛c 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, 29½c; Costa Rica, choice, 24½c; Rio, 23½c. 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, $5.75; Carolina, $4 50@5.50; China, $4.75 per cwt.

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

PROVISIONS—Queen hams, large 17c; small, 17¼c; Queen breakfast bacon, 16c; dry salt sides, 12½c.

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@25 per ton.

VEGETABLES—Cabbages, 1¾@2c per lb.; onions, 2@2½c; parsnips, $1@1.25 per sack; turnips 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, $3.50@4.50; 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, $7.00 per bbl.; navel oranges, $3.00@4.00 per case; seedlings, $2.00@2.50 per box.

BUTTER—Best Eastern creamery, strictly fresh, 60-lb. tubs, 33c per lb.; choice dairy, 20@25c; fresh California roll, 20@25 per lb.; pickle roll, 20@22c; fresh Eastern, 2-lb. prints, 35c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 18@20c.

POULTRY — Chickens, $4.50@5.50 per doz.; hens, 65@75c 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, 16½@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, $22.00 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, $50 per ton; buckwheat flour, $7.00 per bbl.; $3.75 per cwt.; graham, $3.25 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.; $2.50 per cwt.; oat groats, $6.00@6.40 per bbl.; hominy, $2.75 per cwt.; cracked wheat, $2.75; rolled wheat, $5.00 per bbl.; whole wheat flour, $2.50 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 24, 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.

THE Peoples Party demand the government ownership, or control, of railways. We believe the Peoples Party men in the city council believe in these principles to the extent of city railways at least.

THE tide land appraisers have finished their work in appraising the tide lands, but because of the bungling manner in which this matter, as well as nearly everything else the late lamented legislature tackled was handled, the whole thing will probably have to be gone over again as soon as a new legislature can straighten things out. It is to be hoped that at the next election the people will elect honest business men instead of sharp political boodlers and long-eared animals for the legislature.

Two or three railroad propositions will be submitted to the people of Port Angeles and Clallam county as soon as it is definitely settled that the Everett & Angeles road will be built. One by Mr. J. R. McDonald and associates, to build from Olympia to this place via the Quillayute, and also by making connections with the roads east and south of us, connecting Olympia with the Port Townsend Southern. Another proposition will be from Col. J. S. Coolican and associates to build west from this place. But it will be observed that these other propositions will depend to a great extent upon the building of the Everett & Port Angeles road. The $350,000 subsidy asked for by the latter road must be raised. Over $175,000 have been subscribed. Let it not be said that a single property owner who was able to help the enterprise along held on to his land with a miser's grip while his neighbors contributed for the advancement of all. It would be like filching from a generous friend. With the commencement of construction on the Everett & Port Angeles road prosperity will be with us, but unless we get this one we may have to wait a long time.

THE electric railway franchise asked for by Mr. Maliette will probably be disposed of at the next meeting of the city council. We see no good reason why there should be any hurry in giving a street railway franchise over any street of the city, but when it comes to granting to one company franchises over all the principal streets of the city, why, that seems almost too ridiculous for consideration. We do not blame Mr. Mallette's principals for "wanting the earth," but we trust our council will use a fair amount of judgment in the matter.

This company, of course, will not in any event construct a line until the streets, over which they will build, are graded, and by the time that is done the city will doubtless be able to construct and operate its own lines of railway in connection with its own electric light and water power. While cities of the East are considering the advisability of purchasing lines at three or four times their cost we are talking of giving valuable franchises for nothing.

This proposition does not allow the city to reduce fares to less than five cents, one way over one line. Most of the railways of the larger cities sell twenty-five tickets for $1, and then make fabulous profits. The chances are that the city will be able to operate its own lines in a few months at a profit sufficient to nearly pay the running expenses of the city government.

It will be remembered that the electric light company was given an electric light franchise and that a short time afterward the city leased the plant for $3,000 a year. As the plant cost only $6,000 it will be seen that the city is now paying at the rate of 50 per cent on the investment, and will have to pay $25,000 for the plant if it wants to own it. We do not question the integrity of the men who are responsible for this state of things but we can not say as much for their judgment. We hope the present council will not repeat the experiment.

The following petition is being circulated and is being signed by nearly every lot-holder on the Reserve:

PORT ANGELES, WASH., March —, 1893.
To the Honorable Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

It appears that there are nearly 3,000 settlers on the Port Angeles Townsite Reserve at Port Angeles, Washington, who will soon be able to make final proof of settlement on their lots; that a large number of notices together will enable the publishers of the newspapers at this place to publish the notices at lower rates than if there were only a small number; that there are four regular weekly newspapers—the BEACON, the Tribune-Times, Democrat-Leader, and The People published in Port Angeles, and that one of them has already publicly made to the settlers a proposition to print such of said notices as may be given it, at not to exceed one half of the usual price, that is, not to exceed $2.50 for each notice for one person; that the settlers, by reason of the long delay in the opening of the Reserve, and the hard times that have prevailed in the Sound country the past year, are in straightened circumstances and are anxious to save all they can in the matter of obtaining title to their lots; that it is estimated that if the settlers can secure competition in the publication of their notices they will together save from $5 000 to $7,500.

Wherefore, your petitioners respectfully request that such orders be made in the premises as will permit the settlers, or any of them, to select any one of said newspapers as the newspaper in which his or their notices shall be published.

The BEACON'S offer is likely to bear fruit.

Dungeness Department.

Harry Hoffman was in town Saturday.

Dan Quinn and wife stopped off Friday and took a team for home.

Dr. Herrick was called Friday to attend Mrs. Geo. Alexander, who is quite sick.

W. L. Church was confined to his bed Thursday of last week with sick headache.

Julius Siegel, representative for P. Berwin & Co., was in town Thursday and Friday.

Wallace Mynatt, of Port Angeles, came up Friday and purchased a horse for his express.

The party which was coming from Port Townsend to the ball last week missed a good time.

All parties owing amounts to the Farmers Mercantile Co. are requested to settle up at once.

There will be a ball in the new hall a week from Friday night. All are invited. Tickets, 50 cents.

The band instruments arrived last Thursday and Dungeness has a brass band. The boys will meet Sunday to organize their players.

We are going to have a grand time on May 1. Sports of all kinds and a big clam bake. Will give particulars as soon as committee reports.

The Angeles people failed to take advantage of Capt. Hatch's excursion rates March 17, and missed one of the best balls ever given in the country.

C. A. Barnes, Ed. Metcalfe, Frank Chambers, Walter Dyke, Dave Morse, Dave Crockett and C. L. Babcock came up on the Monticello Wednesday.

The railroad boom has not struck us yet, but if they want some of our subscriptions they must not leave us out in the cold. We have a good section of country and could contribute liberally if the road would run through or by our burg. We want in on anything that is good.

Trout fishing is the order of sport now. John McInnes caught one this week that measured two feet eight inches; James Garrison one, two feet four inches; H. J. Holden one, two feet. This is not a fish story but the cold, clammy truth, and if you dont believe it just bring your fishing tackle down and try it yourself and be convinced.

The ball in the new hall last Friday was a grand success, there being about fifty couple present. The band boys played at the opening which was very much appreciated by all. The floor was in good condition and there was plenty of room for all to dance. The supper given at the City Hotel was fine, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis deserve a great deal of credit for getting up such a repast. Our hall is 80 feet long by 30 feet wide, 16 ft. ceiling; the floor is made of vertical 1st class flooring. When completed it will have a gallery in the front large enough to hold one hundred people, and a 24 ft. stage in the back end.

George Cameron met with a sad accident Thursday of last week while plowing on the farm of Alex Henderson. The plow struck a root and the clevis broke, which caused the horses to jump, he holding the lines around his body, and was thrown forward on the plow, striking his face on the clasp of gage wheel which protruded. The iron entered just below the eye, through the roof of the mouth to the throat, tearing away a part of the jaw with three teeth. In this condition he walked to the house. Dr. Willison was wired for and arrived in town about two hours after the accident and examined and dressed the wound and took him to Townsend, where he is at present. George showed wonderful nerve through it all, never murmuring or complaining. He dressed himself and walked to the wagon that he took to meet the steamer.

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

Senate bill No. 265, which contains an emergency clause and is now in effect, having been approved March 11, contains a provision for the collection of delinquent taxes that is expected to be very effective in cases of transfer of real estate. It directs county auditors to refuse to receive for recording any deed, conveyance or voluntary incumbrance of any real estate, or any plat or instrument effecting the same, unless such deed or other instrument or plat has endorsed thereon a certificate of the county treasurer showing that the taxes theretofore levied upon said property have been fully paid.

In The Quillayute Country.

V. C. Spaulding is just recovering from a severe attack of whooping-cough.

Messrs. Van Hora and John Carnes started for Angeles this morning to attend court.

The bridge builders are getting anxious for the lumber planking to be brought from forks but it is not on the grounds.

Our people are highly incensed at the unnecessary delay of the mails. We have had no mail for over ten days and numerous letters of complaint have been sent in to headquarters. The mail carriers were instructed to go to Clallam Bay for the mails, but it appears that the Steamboat Co. were not ordered to carry the Quillayute mails to that place, hence the delay. Under these circumstances, Mr. Gordon, the postmaster at Pysht, should employ a carrier and send the mail on. He has no right to hold it.

There will be a strong protest against a road petition that is to be sent in to have a road laid out along the south side of the Dicky. A road there would be expensive to build on account of the rough country. It parallels our present road and is but a short distance from same, and then it will accommodate no one, as there is but one settler living on the proposed route till it passes the prairie. Now a road laid from Balch's store to cross the Dicky at or near Shastka's place and follow up the north bank to the mouth of Coal creek, then follow that stream to its head and then cross onto the Clallam Bay road would open a new country and give many settlers an outlet. It would shorten the road from Lapush to Clallam and meet the approval of the whole country.

A land decision in the hard-fought case of Daniel Pullen of Lapush, has been rendered by George Chandler, first assistant secretary of the interior. The case has been in the land office for eight or nine years, and Mr. Pullen's entry was never questioned until two years after he made final proof. He is the oldest settler in the Quillayute country by five years, having settled on his present claim twenty-two years ago. Since Mr. Pullen proved up he has built the finest residence in the western end of the county on the land in question, on an eminence overlooking the ocean, and in the midst of rugged and picturesque scenery. The house is worth at least $3,000, and by the last decision Mr. Pullen will lose his place. The case will undoubtedly be carried further. The land is claimed by Pullen partly under a pre-emption filed July 8, 1882, and parly by a timber land entry of November 5, 1883. It is situated at the mouth of the Quillayute river, and is irregular in shape and entirely surrounded by water except on the eastern side. The title has been in dispute since 1884, when the Indian agent at Neah Bay directed the attention of the commissioner of Indian affairs to the fact that a village of the Quillayute Indians was situated upon the land, and requested that the entries be canceled. Under an order dated October 7, 1884, the entries were examined by a special agent, and in October, 1887, the entries were directed to be canceled, Pullen being allowed sixty days within which to apply for a hearing. The result of the hearing was that the land should be held for cancellation. The pre-emption was denied solely on the ground of prior occupancy by Indians, and the timber claim because the tract is agricultural land.

Clallam Bay News.

Clallam Bay Record.

The new meat market has been opened for business.

The sawmill is steadily at work turning out lumber.

Fred W. Knott, of Forks, arrived from Seattle, Monday, on his way home.

Max Glinger has purchased lot 72 in block 3, on Pioneer street from J. F. Liebeck.

A small fleet of fishing vessels was anchored in the harbor during the past few days.

A new mail route has been established between Beaver and Collins, 6 miles. Service will begin April 1.

George Lamb went up to Angeles on Monday to see about engaging a teacher for the school in his district.

A red light, the signal of an approaching storm, was used at this signal station for the first time Tuesday night.

The people of the Solduck are about to build a public hall and school house and organize an Odd Fellow's lodge.

Ben Krohn left here on Sunday afternoon for the headquarters of the Hoko river in search of a band of elk, which are missing.

Isaacson, the Ozette settler taken sick at the west side was sent last week to the hospital at Port Townsend by the county commissioners.

Settlers along Fir ridge, east of town, have got out a petition for a county road to run from the sawmill to a point five miles southeast. The proposed road will accommodate a number of settlers.

It is time an express office was opened here and a petition from the citizens to the Northern Pacific express company asking that an agency be established was circulated and sent to the company this week.

An inspector arrived from Olympia Wednesday to examine the surveys of townsbips 30, range 14 and 15, made by Shelton last fall. These are the Dickey and Ozette townships. The inspector went out this morning.

B. S. Woodruff and Charles A. Miller are engaged in repairing and fitting up a sloop on the river bank which they propose to take out in the straits shortly for fishing and other voyages. The sloop was purchased by Mr. Woodruff from James Lewis.

Citizens here should make an effort to assist the fisherman of the straits and encourage their industry by securing for them a special freight rate on fish shipped from this point. If a low rate was secured the vessels would come here to discharge cargoes, purchase supplies and make this port their headquarters.

A young man named Wright, lately from Beaver, met with an accident while at work with the logging crew last Wednesday. An old windfall he was chopping around rolled down upon him and his hip was dislocated. He was taken to the East Clallam hotel and is doing well under the care of Dr. Hendershott, but will be laid up for about six weeks.

The order of the postoffice department at Washington to have the Quillayute mail carried from East Clallam instead of Pysht went into effect last Saturday morning after two weeks delay. Still the mail sacks were not delivered here and the carrier went out with a very scant supply of mail matter. According to his orders the mail carrier feels in duty bound to make his trips here regularly whether the mail is delivered here for him or not. If there was less red tape and more practical attention given to the postal affairs it would be a heap better [illegible] The people out in the Quillayute country are thinking so just now.

Sequim Siftings.

Prof. Main visited Blyn Saturday.

Herman Sindars, Sr., visited Angeles this week.

Joe M. Ballinger, of Angeles, was at Sequim Saturday night.

The hall is ready for the masquerade Friday night and a large crowd is expected.

Jas. A. Smith and son Bert, who have been engaged on the tide laud commission for the past two months arrived home from Angeles Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. McBride have returned from Port Townsend where they have been spending the winter, to their home near Sequim, last Sunday. They were accompanied by Miss Nettie Jacobs who will visit with them for several weeks.

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

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

G. K. ESTES.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORT ANGELES, WASH.

BENTON ESBREE.
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 Turst Co.

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

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

Mrs. J. M. SOUDER,
Fashionable
Dress : and : Mantle : Maker
Front St. foot of Oak, Down Stairs

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.
Ellis Cuban Blossom Cigar
Kentucky Whiskey.

SELLING OUT!
$5,000 - - - $5,000
Stock of Clothing
This Stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods must be sold within 30 Days without fail. Going Below Cost at
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.
Dungeness, - - - - - Wash

G. KLAFFERT & CO.,
General Electrical Supplies, Arc and Incandescent Lights.
Telephones, Electric Bells and Fire Alarms Installed on Short Notice. All Work Guaranteed. General Repairing.
Market Block. Port Angeles.

Try our Fresh and Salt Water Baths!
They strengthen and invigorate the system and are far superior to any medicine.
PRIVATE ROOMS FOR FAMILIES AND LADIES.
Single baths 25 cents. Five baths for $1.00.
Coffee and Lunch House in connection. Good boats always on hand to hire.
S. L. MYERS, Proprietor,
West Front Street. 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.

THE BEACON.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1893.

Weekly Metorological Report.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTUE,
WEATHER BUREAU.
PORT ANGELES, WASH., Mar. 22, 1893.

DAY.	Date—Feb.	TEMPERATURE. Highest	TEMPERATURE. Lowest	WIND. Prevailing Direction	WIND. Force	Precipitation	State of weather
Thursday	16	48	37	Var	Light	.00	Pt Cldy
Friday	17	45	31	S	"	.04	"
Saturday	18	47	32	Var	"	.12	Cl'dy
Sunday	19	48	34	"	"	.05	PtCldy
Monday	20	45	30	"	Light	.00	Cl'dy
Tuesday	21	50	34	"	"	.00	PtCldy
Wednesday	22	48	38	W	"	.03	Cl'dy

Highest wind and direction for the week, 12 miles, East.

Average rainfall since January 1, 10.48 inch's, for 9 years.

Total amount of rainfall since Jan. 1, 10.45 in

Total excess since Jan. 1, .03 in.

WM. BELL, Observer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

N. W. Merrifield has opened a real estate office in W. R. Gay's office.

The Reserve appraisers have gone over all of that portion of our town east of E street.

Marshal McGregor now has his office in the Clallam County Abstract Company's office.

William Yensen has just completed a store building on his lot on Front street, between Cherry and Valley.

The Cape Davenport came into the harbor last Saturday from San Francisco. The Pioneer was here Tuesday.

Mr. Brown the undertaker at Port Towdsend, was here Friday and will open an establishment at this place.

The Democrat-Leader has purchased a lot on Laurel street between Front and First, and will begin the erection of a building in a few days.

The only new case in the superior court the past week is that of R. P. Wallis vs Laura Hendricks and Chas. Hendricks. On promissory note. March 17.

The People has moved its newspaper plant into the southwest corner room of the market building. They will have a press of their own in a short time.

Michael Countryman, aged 62 years, died Sunday morning. He was a member of the G. A. R. post at Portland and his remains were sent to that place.

The proposition to bond this school district for $10,000 was carried by a large majority at the election last Saturday. Three new school buildings will be erected.

The L. B. Hastings Hardware company will move into the building formerly occupied by Burch's Bazaar next week. They will have a tin shop in connection.

Walker & Son, who built and are running the large woolen mills at Tacoma have written to Postmaster Fenn that they would establish a woolen mill at Port Angeles if the railroad to Port Ludlow was built. No subsidy is asked.

We acknowledge the receipt of one of the best maps of the Puget Sound country that we have seen, from the Fairhaven Land company at Fairhaven, Wash., and also finely illustrated pamphlets of the progressive town of Fairhaven. Send 10 cents to the company and get a map.

Mr. Lauridson has opened a new grocery store in the building recently erected on Front street between Cherry and Valley. Mr. Lauridson has on exhibit a large number of curiosities and pictures gathered in Italy, Palestine, Egypt, Asia and other parts of the earth while on a trip around the world.

The drama "Ticket of Leave Man" will be given at the opera house to-morrow night by local talent. The following named persons take part in the play: Messrs. E. Hatch, W. Smythe, L. Smith, E. J. Burns, W. Crockett, T. Jarvis; Miss Rose Burns, Miss Belle Shearer, Mrs. Burns and Mrs. C. Foss.

The lighthouse board has made the following promotions at the Tatoosh light, Cape Flattery: Charles W. Sheldon, from assistant keeper to principal, vice Sampson, deceased; Oscar V. Brown, second assistant, to first assistant; Eugene M. Walters, third assistant, to second assistant. The promotion will take effect at once.

Mr. J. R. McDonald, ex-president of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad, andone of the principal stock holders of the Port Townsend Southern railroad, was in Angeles a number of days this week. The latter road is now completed thirty-one miles south of Port Townsend, and it will probably be extended to Olympia in a few months if the Port Angeles road to Port Ludlow is built, the junction of the two roads being at the head of Discovery bay.

The following is the grand jury which was impaneled and held its first session on Tuesday: R. A. Davis, Dungeness; H. P. Mapes, Shuwah: B. F. Dean, Blyn; John Bell, Jr., Sequim; L. H. Worthley, Port Angeles; F. McGill, Port Angeles; H. Fortman, Sequim; Silas Goodman, Angeles; Harvey Lesure, Forks; J. C. Dean, Blyn; John Brown, Sr., Sequim; George Lotzgasell, Dungeness; C. M. Fuhrman, East Clallam; L. W. Nichols, Port Angeles; Rube Jacobs, Port Angeles; N. P. Andrews, Hoko river. J. B. Cleary, of Clallam Bay, appeared but was excused,

Do you want the Seattle Post-Weekly Intelligencer, the Sunday Post-Intelligencer, the Seattle Weekly Press-Times or the Tacoma Weekly News? We will furnish the Weekly or Sunday Post-Intelligencer and the BEACON one year for $2.00, or either of the other papers and the BEACON for $1 75. The regular price of the Post-Intelligencer is $2.00 and the BEACON $1.50. To take advantage of this liberal offer, the cash must invariably accompany the order.

Dave Morse, C. W. Thompson, Frank Chambers, Walter Dyke, H. B. Crockett, D. McInnes, W. R. Dodge, Wm. Ward, Jas. Smith, Ed Metcalfe, Jno. Brown and others went to the Dungeness and Sequim country Wednesday to solicit bonds for the new railroad. Public meetings will be held at Dungeness at 3 o'clock and at Sequim in the evening, Saturday, in the interest of the enterprise. Mr. C. A. Barnes accomponied them to explain the proposition at the different plaber.

Mrs. H. K. Bickford, the wife of the collector of customs at this port, died last Friday, aged 33 years. The funeral services were held at the family residence on the corner of Laurel and Fifth streets, Bev W. W. Ferrier officiating. Mrs. B. H. Payne of Greenville, Mich., the mother and Dr. W. B. Payne, of Aberdeen, and A. L. Payne, of Chicago brothers of the deceased, were present at the time of her death. The remains were sent to Greenville, Mich., for interment and were accompanied by the bereaved husband and the deceased's mother and brother.

Judge Carusi bound Jack McGregor over to the superior court in the sum of $500 on the charge of assault and battery, last Wednesday. From the evidence submitted it seems that while in Jack Burn's saloon in the Central hotel building Tuesday night H. C. Hamilton, while under the influence of liquor, committed acts displeasing to McGregor who ordered him out of the house and afterward, when outside, jumped upon Hamilton, breaking two of his ribs. Fred Lameroux appeared for the prosecution and Geo. C. Hatch for the defendant. This McGregor is no relation of the marshal.

The Council.

At the council meeting Wednesday night a communication from Geo. Fend and F. P. Fisher, protesting against the granting the Union Pacific a wharf franchise on Lincoln street, was read. Referred.

A committee from the Board of Trade asked that money be appropriated for an official map of the city and for an official pamphlet setting forth the advantages of the city. It was estimated that the map would cost $500. No estimate was made of the cost of the descriptive pamphlet. Referred to a special committee composed of Ristine, Beam and Krueger.

The street commissioner was authorized to build the bridge on Peabody street.

The franchise committee asked for an extension of time to consider the street railway proposition and upon the Union Pacific wharf franchise asked.

The street commissioner was directed to examine the Lincoln Height's hill road and report the probable expense of making it passable. The city marshal was authorized to build a pound for dogs and horses.

The street commissioner was authorized to lay sidewalks where none had been laid by the property owners on First and Front streets, between Pine and Peabody streets, at the expense of property owners.

The city treasurer reported that nearly all the taxes paid in were in city warrants and that $400 in cash would have to be paid in May and $1500 in August as interest charges. The council passed a resolution that after April 1 all taxes would have to be paid in cash.

Church Services.

Sunday school is held every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and services at 12 at the school house on Tenth street between Pine and Cedar streets.

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.

Sunday morning the pastor of the Congregational church will speak on the subject—"Entering into the Kingdom." At 7:30 p. m. the subject will be—"Despising one's Birthright."

Religious services are held at the Y. M. C. A. room, on Lincoln street every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. The reading room, where all the Port Angeles papers and the Seattle Post Intelligencer, as well as books are found, is open to visitors every day and evening of the week.

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.

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.

Rev. M. U. Squire, pastor.

Song rehearsal Saturday evening, to which all singers are invited.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m., subject, "Promises." Let each one bring a promise from the Bible.

Sunday School at the close of the morning service.

Purely Personal.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Mrs. E. A. Fitzhenry is very sick.

Will R. Gay was in Seattle this week.

P. A. Meagher is back from San Francisco.

Dr. Gore returned from San Francisco, Monday.

F. P. Fisher made a trip to Seattle this week.

L. Rockman came down from Seattle Wednesday.

L. H. Smith returned Tuesday from an up sound trip.

Mrs. H. J. McGregor has been very sick for two weeks.

Sam Woodcock came down from Dungeness Wednesday.

Dan Pullen, of Lapush, came in on the Moticello yesterday.

J. W. Grant, of Sequim, was in the city a few days this week.

Col. R. H. Ballinger, of Port Townsend, was here Wednesday.

H. Sindars, of Sequim, was in Angeles Monday and Tuesday.

H. B. Willson returned from Port Townsend Wednesday.

Big Bend flour the cheapest and best in the city at Garfield's.

Col. J. S. Coolican came back from a trip to Oregon, Sunday.

D. McInnes returned Sunday from a business trip to Tacoma.

Tom Moore returned Tuesday from a business trip to Tacoma.

George G. McNamara, of Port Townsend, was here this week.

Hon. Allen Weir has been in the city a number of days this week.

F. Losky, of Townsend, came down on the Monticello Tuesday.

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

Mrs. M. J. Clump attended the ball at Dungeness last Friday evening.

C. E. Mallette went to Victoria Sunday in the interests of the new railroad.

Mrs. Dr. Stanley, of Port Townsend, visited friends in Angeles Wednesday.

Hon. Adrian Sheehan of Port Townsend came down from that place Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lotzgesell were down from Dungeness the first of the week.

D. McInnes, Sr., of Sequim, made a business trip to the city the latter part of last week.

W. W. Felger, an attorney of Port Townsend, was in our city Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Daisy Stewart returned Tuesday from a few days visit with her father at Dungeness.

Steve Raymond returned Saturday from Blaine, where he has been for some months past.

Elias Cays and John Wilcox, of Dungeness had business in Port Angeles the first of the week.

A. A. Smith and W. W. Dedman have opened a real etate office in the Louis Williams building.

J. M. Hastings, brother of the late Miss Florence Hastings, arrived in the city Sunday from Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McClinton were in the city a number of days this week visiting with Judge McClinton.

Mrs. J. C. Fields is slowly recovering from a severe attack of lung fever, that has kept her in her bed for three weeks.

Thos. Malony, F. S. Mackintosh, H. B. Crockett, W. W. Dedman and R. S. Dimmick were in Tacoma last week on political business.

Editor Dennis, of the Port Townsend Leader, W. F. Bailey and N. C. Strong, of Port Townsend, were in Angeles Friday of last week.

W. L. Church, manager of the Farmers Mercantile company, and president of the Groveland Improvement company at Dungeness, was in Angeles Tuesday and Wednesday.

Messrs. W. B. Morganstan and James Gillian, of San Francisco, have been here this week to attend the annual meeting at the Western Washington Development company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Strong came down from Port Townsend Tuesday. Mr. Strong is a member of the firm of L. B. Hastings & Co., hardware merchants of Port Angeles and Port Townsend.

D. G. Harvey returned from Seattle, Sunday, where he had gone to purchase a new supply of groceries. He reports that a great deal of interest is being taken in Angeles by the people of Seattle.

John Carnes, of Lapush, Isaac Van Horn, of Quillayute, Merril Whittier, of Forks, and G. Lovegren, of Beaver, came in on the Garland Tuesday morning, to serve on the petit jury, not having received word that it would not be in session until May. The mail was held at Pysht, instead of being sent on to Clallam Bay, the new distributing point for the Quillayute country.

William F. Barker, the breeder of thorough-bred poultry, of Gettysburg, was in Angeles a few days the first of the week. Mr. Barker has been a resident of Clallam county for thirty-five years. He has offered to give land to the value of $600 to the Everett & Port Angeles railroad, provided it is built and in running order between Port Angeles and Port Ludlow before April 1, 1893.

Land Commissioner Forrest has submitted the question as to the effect of the new land commission act on county boards of tide land appraisers to the attorney general's office, and it is probable that the opinion in reply will be that the boards have been legislated out of office. It is likely, too, that it will be held that the tide lands that have been appraised under section 28 of the commission law, which reads: "All appraisments heretofore made under existing laws, when sales have not yet been made, are hereby annulled, and all such lands shall be appraised and sold, or leased, as herein provided."

While writing with all the scientific knowledge of a great astronomer, Camille Flammarion in his marvellous story "Omega: The End of the World," which begins in the April number of THE COSMOPOLITAN magazine, keeps the reader at the highest point of excitement by his vivid description of the alarm and despair excited by the approach of a comet whose collision with the earth had been declared by the astronomers inevitable. The description begins at a time when the business of the world had been suspended, and at a great mass-meeting held in the Institute of France, we hear the discussion of scientists as to the possibility of a second deluge, the drying up of all the surface water of the globe, or the total destruction of human life by cold, together with all the possible phases of death paralleled with the history of the moon. For scientific statement and sensational effect this characteristic production of French genius is unique, and the reader who reads this marvellous story—and if he begins it he will certainly finish it—will have assimilated without effort, a compact store of scientific knowledge. In this way, apart from its absorbing interest, this remarkable piece of fiction will have a distinct scientific value.

Do you want to sell anything? Tell the people of it through the BEACON. Only five cents a line in the local columns.

Johnson & Bork have just received a large stock of wall paper of the latest designs.

For thorough-bred Plymouth Rock chickens, or for eggs, thirteen for a dollar, address WILLIAM F. BARKER, Gettysburg, Clallam Co., Wash.

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.

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.

! Grand Clearing Sale !

—AT THE—

NEW YORK STORE,

Cor. Front and Laurel Streets.

GO THERE for your Boots and Shoes, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

DO YOU

KNOW A GOOD THING WHEN YOU

SEE IT?

The regular price of the Seattle Weekly Post-Intelligencer is $2.00 a year. We will send you that paper and THE BEACON one year for that sum of money.

We will send you the Seattle Weekly Press-Times and THE BEACON one year for $1.75.

We will send you the Tacoma Weekly News and THE BEACON one year for $1.75.

The Seattle Weekly Telegraph and THE BEACON for $2 00 a year.

The Tacoma Weekly Ledger and THE BEACON for $2.00 a year.

The Cosmopolitan and THE BEACON for $3.50.

This offer has no connection with any other offers already made or that will be made in the future, but the amount named must be paid invariably in advance and in cash.

THOMPSON BROS.

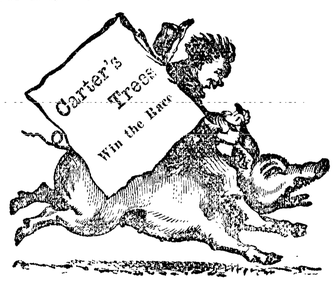
-:-Meat Market-:-

CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞Give Them a Oall.

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 BOOM IS COMING

—BUT—

KEEP ON YOUR TUNIC.

Give a good slice of your lands towards the railroad bonus and list the balance with F. P. Fisher, at the Pioneer Real Estate Agency.

We handle lands only on commission. The seller gets it all except our little percentage.

FIND US ON LAUREL STREET.

D. G. HARVEY, - - - -

—GROCER—

HAS REMOVED to the corner of Front and Laurel Streets, where he will be found ever ready to wait upon his old customers and make the acquaintance of new friends. His stock of Groceries is select, with no stale goods on hand.

Goods delivered to any part of the cify free of charge.

THE TELEGRAPH

Is reliable in its statements.
Is the advocate of all increases of all parts of the state.
Is in favor of governmental reform.
Is for the public good first and partyafterward.
Is opposed to bossism and corporation rule.
Is not allied with any clique or clique to grind.

Fairest Newspaper Published North of San Francisco

READ

THE SEATTLE TELEGRAPH

The Telegraph as a Newspaper.

THE TELEGRAPH receives usually 1500 words every morning in the year the full day and night reports of the United Press. In addition it prints every morning special telegraph news from every village, town and city in the state of Washington and from all great news centers of the United States.

The Telegraph's Rates of Subscription

By carrier to all parts of the city: Daily, 7 issues per week, per month, $1.00. Daily, per year, in advance, . . . $10.00

By mail, in advance, postage prepaid: Daily, 1 year, . . $10.00. Daily, 6 months, . . 5 00. Daily, 3 months, . 2 50

Sunday Edition, 1 year, . . . $2.00

Weekly Telegraph, $2 per year.

Sunday and Weekly Telegraph, $3 55 per year.

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to THE TELEGRAPH PUB. Co.

SEATTLE 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.

PAUL NIPOU,

—DEALER IN—

Fresh Fruits

—o—and—o—

Confectionery.

Choicest Brands of Cigars in the Market.

Front St. PORT ANGELES.

The Angeles Restaurant

—AND—

OYSTER HOUSE.

Front Street, near Oak.

Fresh Eastern and Olympia Oysters Always on Hand.

PORT ANGELES, - - - WASH.

M. E. SAVAGE,

CITY HORSE-SHOER.

Interfering and contracted horses a speciality

Toe weights, side weights, and bar shoes made to order. All work guaranteed.

Morse's Wharf - - - PORT ANGELES.

THE ALICE HOUSE.

M. V. ALBRIGHT, Prop.

North [illegible] from 25 to [illegible] per day.

[illegible] Rooms

PORT ANGELES - - - WASH.

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.

Dungeness, Port Angeles and Neah Bay Route.

THE FAST AND RELIABLE STEAMER

GARLAND

Leaves Tyler Street Dock, Pt. Townsend,

—FOR—

Dungeness, Pt. Angeles and Neah Bay

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

Notice.

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

In the matter of the estate of JOHN F. GUSTAFSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the administrator of the above named estate has filed in the office of the clerk of the above named court, his first annual account as such administrator with his petition praying that a portion of the said estate now in his hands be distributed to the persons entitled thereto, and that said court has appointed

Saturday, the 22n day of April, 1893.

at 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of said court, in the City of Port Angeles in said county, as the time and place for hearing and settling said account and for hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may file objections to said account and appear and oppose said petition for distribution.

Witness the Hon. James G. McClinton, judge of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, [illegible] county of Clallam and the seal of said court hereto affixed this 8th day of March, 1893.

A. A. RICHARDSON,
[SEAL.] Clerk of said court.

Date first publication, March 24. 10-7t

RAIN IN THE MOUNTAINS.

All day above the valley's circle fair,
While in the field the broken grasses bowed
Beneath the gray mist falling like a shroud,
Titans of earth fight the gods of the air.
Against the swarth browed mountains, gaunt and bare,
The countless, formless squadrons of dark cloud
Charge and retreat with crash of thunder loud,
And, baffled, still the shock of onset dare.
Now from the heights they win their stormy way;
Above the rocky walls their banners stream,
And in the twilight of defeated day,
Torn by the lightning's sharp and fitful gleam,
I stand, with all beneath in ruin hurled,
On one lone peak above a buried world.

—Mary E. Blake.

BRENNER'S PASSION.

Do you know Rodney Brenner? Last fellow in the world you'd suspect of believing in ghosts, isn't he? Great six-footer, all muscle and brawn, perfect digestion, easy conscience, and the merry, hearty laugh of a child. But all the same he told me one day last summer a yarn so queer that, coming from any one else, it would have seemed to mean a touch in the head. We were up at his mother's place, near Littletown, and lying out under gnarled old apple trees in the sweetest old fashioned orchard you ever saw, with the summer night pulsing about us and good cigars to soften our hearts. "Jim!" said Rodney, so suddenly that I jumped, "Do you believe in ghosts?"

"Why, I never thought much about it," I said, thinking it over. "If there are such things, they never bother me. Do they you?"

"Yes, they bother me. That is, one does."

He was so solemn that I stopped laughing. "Tell me about it, old chap," I said. It was just light enough for me to see him straighten up and throw away his cigar. I'll give you the story in his own words, as near as I can.

"It is nearly fifteen years ago now," he began, "since it happened, but it's all as clear to me today as if it had taken place last week. Fact is, I can't get it out of my head, though I've traveled to forget it, worked like a dog, hoping to drown the recollection, and once actually went to an authority on brain trouble to see if I wasn't slightly non compos mentis, but he laughed at me, even when I told him my story, and assured me whatever was the explanation of my mystery it did not lie in a diseased brain.

"Well, to begin again, it was in '75, last of September. I had business in a little place in eastern Connecticut, a sleepy, tedious village, totally uninteresting except for its age. My business was to look up evidence to be used in a lawsuit which involved nearly the whole site of the town, and I had been to the office of one Josiah Dunham, the oldest inhabitant and general repository of information regarding the whole county. When I was leaving I saw passing his door a woman in an unusual dress. Though the glimpse I had had of her was so brief that I could not decide what it was that struck me as peculiar, I was so impressed by her appearance that I cut old Dunham short and took after the lady. She was walking briskly, but I caught her presently just where the village street merged into the country road and followed her as closely as I dared.

"That she was young, her erect carriage and superb figure told me, but as she never turned her head, however slightly, and wore in addition a wide brimmed bonnet circling her face like a half moon, I could not catch a glimpse of her countenance. I tried repeatedly to overtake and pass her, but without seeming to hurry herself, and without betraying any knowledge of my pursuit, she managed to keep about the same distance before me. As I do not know much about women's clothes, I could not make out for some minutes what was queer about hers, but at last I hit on what had been haunting my memory ever since I first saw her.

"It was a picture of my grandmother taken in her bridal dress—I'll show it to you tomorrow—that the woman reminded me of, only her gown was black and had big sleeves coming to the elbow, and her arms were covered with black netted gloves that showed the white flesh and their beautiful round shape. She walked with a pretty swinging movement, which yet had something of stateliness in it, and in spite of her odd, old fashioned gown, long and straight and narrow in the skirt and short in the waist, she was as striking and handsome a figure as you can imagine.

"I followed her nearly half a mile, when she paused at a gate in a low white fence bordering the road, and opening it entered, when I saw her disappear among the tombstones I found thickly clustering in the inclosure. I was in the village graveyard, which spread itself over several miniature hills and nestled in their mimic valleys, and it was these inequalities, I concluded, which concealed her from me. I found an old man at work cleaning a stone, and when I had seen the lady out of sight I paused and asked him who she was. The old chap raised himself and peered about him. 'Which lady?' he said. 'Where has she gone?' 'Why, she passed within a foot of you,' I told him. 'Nay,' he persisted. No lady had passed him. So giving him up as hopelessly stupid I looked the place over carefully, and failing to see any one about finally went home.

"The next day I was just coming out of the postoffice when my lady passed me again, and this time I saw her face. It was that of a young and beautiful woman of perhaps twenty-five or a year or two more, with big black eyes veiled with white, fringed lids; a mouth as red as a rose, and a small, daintily curved nose as sensitively nostriled as a race horse's. I turned to a man standing at my elbow. 'Who is that lady?' I asked him.

"'That lady, sir, is Mrs. Harker,' he answered, but I saw that he was looking at a stout woman in the act of entering a carriage.

"'No, no,' I said, 'I mean the lady who just passed us.' He glanced up and down the well nigh deserted street and then at me. 'Better go sleep it off, old boy,' he said kindly, 'or it will be snakes next time 'stead of a woman.' I raised my arm to knock him down, but reflecting that I had subjected myself to the impertinence by addressing a stranger, I merely left the fellow to believe as he liked.

"During my stay in Wye I had secured a room in the house of an old couple named Paxton, and it was Mrs. Paxton whom I next questioned about the lady in the antiquated dress. The old lady dropped her work when I began my story, and listened to me with her face so full of a kind of terrified awe that it was all I could do to keep from laughing in it, but when I finished she gathered her sewing up with a decided shake of the head. 'No, no,' she said, 'I know of no woman living in these parts that answers to that picture.' But I was certain that something lay beneath her emphatic denial, for I heard her whispering to her husband that night when I paused in the hallway to remove my overcoat. 'God help us!' said the old man in horrified tones. 'Sure as you are born, Hester, he's seen Lady Whittaker!' They were naturally a silent old pair, but that night they did not address a single remark to me beyond the necessary questions of tea or milk, biscuits or cold bread, but sat and eyed me furtively as one who had experienced strange things.

"The next day and the next I lingered about the little town, awaiting the coming of the lady who had so wrought upon me that I dreamed of her all night and, waking, had thoughts of nothing but of her. Passing me on the street she never once turned her face or eyes toward me, but on following her I was rewarded once, as she paused at the little white gate, by one swift, demure glance from her glorious eyes and a smile roguish and inviting, while yet touched with a melancholy and defiant scorn. I rushed forward, but she had entered and was gone, and though I hung about the place till dark I saw no more of her. Jim, don't think me a fool, but I tell you I loved that woman. Yes, and somehow I believe at times I love her yet, or at any rate she closed my heart against all other women, for I have found none that warmed my heart as she did with that one bright, sudden smile.

"That there was some mystery surrounding her I could not doubt, for question as I might and whom I would I could learn nothing of her. Most of those of whom I made inquiry declared there was no such person living in the neighborhood, but several of the older inhabitants responded only to my question with a shake of the head and a meaning look, which exasperated me beyond measure. 'What do you mean by that?' I asked old Paxton one afternoon as I joined him on the road to town. The old fellow shook his head again, but possibly feeling freer with his sharp eyed wife away, took his pipe from between his lips and said: 'Did you never hear of the ghost woman of Wye, sir? That's she you're talking of, and if you'll take an old man's counsel you'll have no more to say of her. It fares ill with them that wicked Lady Whittaker smiles upon, as all the people about will tell you. Ask some one to tell you of young Ovid Arnold.'

"'Tell me yourself,' I urged.

"'No, indeed, I won't. I've said more'n enough of her as 'tis.' Leaving him, I went direct to Josiah Dunham, who had been absent for some days. 'Before we begin to talk business,' I said, 'tell me who and what is Lady Whittaker.' The old man's shrewd gray eyes looked back at me from beneath his bushy brows like two points of fire. 'That's a hard question, sir, to answer, but I can speak for myself and say, I don't know. There's many another who has tried to find out besides you, Mr. Brenner, and to my knowledge none of them ever did. Some of the people about, the wise young ones, will tell you the whole thing's nonsense; some others will declare she's a wicked spirit doomed to haunt the scene of her evil earthly life, while I and such as have seen her will say frankly that she is a mystery not to be solved.'

"'Tell me the whole story,' I urged.

"'That, sir, you'll find in this book.' He rose and handed me an ancient leather bound book filled with yellow, time stained leaves covered with dim old writing. 'This is the diary of my great-grandfather, Johnathan Dunham, who was minister here in 1706.' I glanced at the book he offered me and then at him, when he laughed involuntarily. 'Excuse me, Mr. Brenner,' he said, 'but your look of amazement and incredulity made me forget my manners. I am going to leave you now for a little while, if you do not mind, and you may read what Jonatham Dunham had to say in 1706 of the fair lady to whom you seem to have lost your heart.'

"'Impossible!' I exclaimed, vexed at the garrulous old fellow, whom I supposed to be making fun of me.

"'Well, read, read, and satisfy yourself. You won't believe the story at first. I did not, but it's true for all that. When I saw her first I was even a younger man than you, and I was mad, mad about her. However, that passed after I read that old journal, and I have seen nothing of my lady for nearly sixty years.'

"As soon as he was gone I opened the quaint old diary with an eagerness I was a little ashamed of, and as it fell easily apart at a certain page I read the topmost line—'I have been to-day to visit my Lady Whittaker.' Well of course I can't give the Rev. Jonathan's words, but the story I gathered was this: In 1706, a gentleman calling himself Lord Whittaker, and his wife Lady Judith, had come to make their home in the colonial village of Wye. From what the minister said there must have been much speculation among the townspeople as to the reasons so young and fashionable a pair could have had for leaving England for a quiet American village, but what they were never seems to have transpired. Lady Judith the Rev. Jonathan described as a beautiful woman, saucy and witty and reckless in speech and manner, so much so indeed as to be a scandal to the quiet puritanical community, which shrewdly conjectured that it was because of her Lord Whittaker had forsaken home and friends for obscurity.

"After a while even graver disapprobation of her began to be felt, and finally the little town rang with a story of how young Maurice Langley was fairly mad about the beautiful stranger, whose smiles upon him were so warm as to seem to utterly crush her husband, who went about the place with a countenance so 'grewsome and woeful as to touch the very heart,' the minister said. At last the end came, and the most dreadful tragedy the law-abiding town had ever known thrilled it with horror and fear, for Lord Whittaker was found dead in his bed one morning with the marks of cruel fingers on his throat, while across my lady's brow a black bruise told of some blow given her in sudden deadly anger. The frightened servants told of a fearful quarrel the twain had had the night before, and one testified that she had heard her mistress say in tones that turned her blood to ice, 'A blow for a blow, my lord! Look to yourself when I repay it.' And that then the husband, in great grief and mortification, had besought her pardon for his unmanly act, though vowing she had stung him to it, but to this humbling of himself my lady had replied only with bitter, chill laughter.

"Upon this testimony she was accused of the murder of her husband and condemned to die. In the meanwhile she lay in prison, where not one came to inquire of her, not even Maurice Langley, and at last she questioned her jailer of him. Was he sick? No, he was not sick. Thus reassured the fair Judith burst out a laughing 'most fearsome to hear,' and a few mornings after a fresh horror confronted the villagers, and a mystery as well was there to vex their sober minds. Maurice Langley had died in the night, even as Lord Whittaker, with purple prints of long strong fingers on his throat. Could this be the work of her who languished behind prison doors? It seemed impossible, and in any other age this second murder would have been an evidence in her favor, for the two so similar pointed to one hand. My lady was regarded as a child of the devil, and it was believed that she had either gone up the chimney in the form of a black cat, which was the most generally received explanation, or had by her tears and witcheries prevailed on her jailer to allow her an hour's liberty, to which version of the affair the Rev. Jonathan leaned. However, next morning she was safe in her prison, and though searched for evidence of her crime, none was found save a little fresh dried mud upon one of her high heeled satin boots.

"She went to her death, the minister said, as saucy and godless as she had lived, making a mock of his effort to show her her sin. Only once was she moved out of her scornful, haughty indifference, when she had inquired of him where her body was to lie. He knew not, he told her. 'Then, not in the graveyard where the pious, decent people of this saintly village lie in death?' she queried in bitter wrath. 'No, she was a sinner and a murderess, and the people in whose midst she had done her evil repudiated her alive and dead.' At this she had broken out in outrageous anger, and had sworn by him who was her master that she would walk the town until her bones were buried in the graveyard where her husband lay. The diary closed with the guarded statement that there were several in the community who claimed to have seen her, after she was put to death, walking through the town to her husband's grave, though, as the Rev. Jonathan gravely and tersely put it, he had not himself seen her.

"I looked up from the dim old page with an odd sensation of dizziness upon me, which had something of horror in it, but the next moment my skepticism rushed back like an icy stream over my mind, and I pushed the book from me with an impatient scorn of its superstition so thinly veiled and a wonder at my own momentary credulity. As I walked to the window to cool my burning, aching head, old Dunham came in, glancing curiously at me. 'I don't believe a word of it,' I said abruptly. He picked up the book and replaced it on his shelf. 'No?' he said carelessly. 'Well, shall we get to business now, Mr. Brenner?' 'Not today. The truth is I am not well. My head aches and I've a roaring singing in my ears.' Then, in spite of myself, I said, 'Who was Ovid Arnold?'

"'To tell you that would be to give you a sequel to the story of Lady Whittaker, but to put it briefly, Ovid Arnold twenty years ago was a young man of these parts, the son of rich parents, and as handsome and good a lad as lived. One day he fell in with the woman you have seen—they say it is only to those of a certain temperament she appears—and went mad about her, haunted her steps, and one morning was found in the old graveyard dead, with the print of a woman's fingers on his throat.'

"'Pshaw!' I exclaimed, with uncalled anger and an insane desire to throttle the old man, whose face I seemed to see in a dream and whose voice sounded a long way off, faint but clear. I flung myself out of the office and rushed into the street, just in time to see the woman who had enthralled me pass on with her firm, graceful step. I followed closely, eager and determined, and yet feeling as if I was some one else, for the swimming in my head grew worse and the ground somehow seemed to rise and fall as I rushed along. I caught the woman as she paused at the gate of the burying ground, and put out my hand to stop her. 'Stop!' I cried loudly. 'Stop, I say, and tell me who and what you are! Woman, ghost or devil, which?'

"She turned her witching face to me, her black eyes gleaming with a light unholy, while her red mouth smiled coldly and yet invitingly. Then I seemed to lose all power over myself, and in a frenzy of madness and love I sprang toward her and wrenched the high frill of muslin and lace she wore from about her throat, and saw across it, white and beautiful as it was, the cruel, purple mark of the rope, which had choked the life from her fair body! Well, well, I can't help the recollection moving me still! At the sight I staggered back, the exquisite, evil face seemed to bend over me closer, and then consciousness was gone.

"When I came to myself my head lay on old Josiah Dunham's knee, and he was bathing my face. 'Where is she?' was my first question.

"'Gone, thank God!' returned the old man fervently. 'There, lie still a moment longer, till your strength comes back to you.'

"'How came you here?' I asked, feeling glad of the support he gave me, so weak was I still.

"'I saw when you left the office that you were ill, and fearing for you, followed as quickly as I could, though you went at such a pace I could not overtake you.' He paused for a moment, and added softly, as if he would not have offended me, 'Thank God, I came in time—just in time!'

"I closed my eyes, not caring nor needing, for the matter of that, to ask his meaning. Well, a cart passing just then, he placed me in that and took me home, where I lay for days in delirium, raving, I suppose, of Judith, Lady Whittaker. When I was able to travel I left, throwing up the business which had taken me there, and never more to return.'

"That's the story, Jim. Explain it to yourself, and if out of the bare facts I have given you you can spin me out a rational solution I am your debtor for life."—Willa Loyd Jackson in Philadelphia Times.

Visiting a Berlin Palace.

It is well known that a visitor when about to enter a Japanese house must lay aside his street shoes, lest he should soil the immaculate mats, and the follower of Mahomet does the same upon entering his sacred places. It seems also that the visitor to the Old Schloss (palace) at Berlin is required to make a similar change.

"As we entered the palace," writes a friend, "we were detained in one of the corridors, and all were obliged to put on soft, thick gray felt slippers, in which we noiselessly passed over the polished floors, leaving no mark upon the shining surface. These slippers consist merely of a toe and a sole, with no heel. We were each obliged to step up in turn before the guard, who dropped them before us, and then skate off over the slippery floors as best we could."

No attention is paid to the fit, of course. Each must take them as they come. "Mine," says my friend, "were tremendous. I believe they would have been too large for the biggest man I ever saw; so you may imagine that I had to slide along cautiously lest I should lose them. The occasional glimpses of ourselves that we had in the mirrors were very ridiculous—standing in these great canal boats!"—Wide Awake.

The Reign of Steel.

A prominent technical journal says: "How long will builders of cable railways pile up huge blocks of solid brick for the walls of their power house? Can't they be made to understand that steel and steel alone is the only material which will render their power plant a cheap, economical and indestructible shelter?"

SHE'S THE WHITE QUEEN

That Is at Least to the African Tribes.

MRS. SHELDON'S LONG JOURNEY.

Her Trip Into the Heart of the Dark Continent One of the Most Remarkable Exploits Ever Undertaken by a Woman. Some Incidents.

They called her Bebe Bwana, which means the white queen, and guarded her canvas villa with jealous care. They served her in health and nursed her in sickness. They took her to the wilds of Africa and brought her back to the coast weak, emaciated, but plucky, and with a fund of information which has recently been put into book form, and the publication of which has added much to the world's knowledge of a peculiarly fascinating and little known section of Africa.

BEBE BWANA'S CANVAS VILLA.

Such, in brief, is the record of Mrs. French-Sheldon's dash into the dark continent, and of the devotion which she experienced at the hands of her Zanzibar and Swahili attendants. She traveled nearly a thousand miles from the coast and did most of the journey on foot despite the fact that she had a palanquin in which at once to rest and travel and many willing hands to bear it. But luxury of this sort often has dangers, as she learned one day when a monster python dropped down on the palanquin and tried to gobble up the occupant, but of course without success, or her story of adventure would never have been written.

It creates a bit of surprise to know that Mrs. Sheldon received decent treatment and even kindly consideration from the people known as the Masai. An American's knowledge of these folks is derived chiefly from Haggard's novel of "Allan Quatermain," in which the Masai are depicted as valorous, but bloodthirsty. Yet Mrs. Sheldon seems to have gone through their territory without trouble, and the warriors, or "el moran," as they are called, contended with each other for the honor of making her journey comfortable and pleasant.

However, despite all the courtesies shown her by the sultan of Zanzibar and the magnates of the interior country, Mrs. Sheldon suffered much from change of climate and conditions of living to which she was a stranger. That she endured the strain, made copious notes and numerous pictures and got back to civilization is one of the phenomena of feminine pluck, but that in addition to this she was able to complete and publish her book, recently issued, after the news reached her from England that her husband had died suddenly from heart disease is still more remarkable. The dedication of her work, "Sultan to Sultan," is pitifully touching. It reads:

To whom I owe all I have accomplished—my inspiration, my critic, my advocate, my refuge, my anchor, my sympathizer, my friend, my comrade, my husband.

Mrs. Sheldon did not go as a conqueror, or what Americans call a "bulldozer." She went to inquire, not to subjugate or slay, and the people, as before remarked, call her the white queen. So she found out many things that have not before been known, and that are of interest to all students of ethnography and history. She is the first woman of this age to essay an expedition among savage tribes and a comparatively unknown country.

Mrs. Peary, who went with her husband to Greenland, may be cited as another example, but she journeyed with her husband, while Mrs. Sheldon had not even a white companion. It might be asserted that she was absolutely at the mercy of her retinue, yet by her pluck, tact and magnetism she dominated the little caravan and was "the boss" from start to finish, despite illness and mishaps. She showed her great force of character almost at the start, when, if one who reads between the lines can judge, the sultan of Zanzibar so violently yet respectfully admired her that when he found she was no candidate for queen of the harem he used all his absolute powers to get for her a fine lot of recruits for the trip into Africa.

In her book Mrs. Sheldon notes many interesting facts. She says that the natives of Masailand are wonderfully skilled as artisans, particularly in bead, wire and metal work. One of the districts called Taveta is forest covered and almost under the shadow of the famous volcano of Kilima-Njaro. Some villages are so near that they experience many tremblings of the earth, and frequently down the hillside comes bounding a big bowlder, crushing into whatever lies in its pathway. Occasional fierce outbreaks of the elements frighten the natives into a panic; but, like most dwellers in a volcanic region, they remain on the ground when the tumult has subsided.

MASAI EL MORAN.

"As we were about to leave a valley," says the author, "I saw on all sides the natives fleeing to the hills and my porters all edging up toward the declivities. I concluded I would experience a cloudburst and refused to have my tent set. In a moment the cloud did burst, and we were standing engulfed to our armpits in the downpouring water in less than three minutes. In less than ten minutes we were on the march again, with no evidence of the transitory deluge save the moist, glossy appearance of the stones and foliage and the balmy freshness of the atmosphere."

These people "get full" on a beverage made from sugar cane, bananas and cocoanuts and which is called "pombe."

"When the mash is fresh," writes Mrs. Sheldon, "the beverage tastes very much like unfermented mead or beer, but in the course of three days fermentation has reached a point where the brew becomes a subtle intoxicant. During harvest times they are in a perpetual state of inebriation, and all the unamiable propensities of their natures are strongly affected."

It would seem from Mrs. Sheldon's narrative that woman is woman, whether savage or civilized, and that what the men do even in secret is well known to their wives and female relatives. Witness this instance: There was a sort of secret el moran (or warrior) rite and assemblage among the Masai about which the women were supposed to know nothing, yet Mrs. Sheldon says:

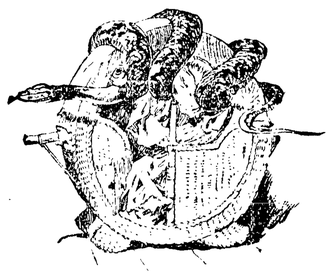
"Twice at midnight, when the moon dances of the el moran were in full swing, a woman of great power in Taveta stole to my tent, mysteriously signed me to follow and silently led the way to a sequestered spot, where I could be an unseen spectator to the wild, riotous performance of the utterly nude fellows, who were unaware of the presence of an interloper. How they pranced, gyrated, leaped in the air, squatted on the ground and hooted, shook their long hair, waved brushes of zebra tails, daubed, Masai fashion, with white chalk and red paint!"

She secured a great collection of trinkets and relics, and regarding some of them she says:

"Many of the men wear jaw shaped armlets upon their arms, which are placed there in youth and become imbedded in the flesh to such an extent that removal is almost like amputation. Upon the three arms from which I took my armlets the scars were so pronounced and disfiguring that the owners insisted on having a substitute sufficient to cover them. There may be traced a great significance and analogy between these bracelets with the thyrsus of old. I was told by an intelligent elder that the armlet itself was of moon origin. This was all I could deduce from them. But considering that the moon—Astaroth—was the goddess of the Phœnicians, and that many of the mercenary soldiers who served the Phœnicians were reputed to be of east African origin, there seems a foundation which it seems worth while to investigate, wherein a close student may draw a conclusive analogy."

All in all Mrs. Sheldon seems to have made the utmost of her opportunities, and her book, while accurate in detail, is one of the most sensational volumes of the year. What she has to tell she tells with candor and without the mincing of words. In a word Mrs. Sheldon is a fit successor to the famous traveler, Ida Pfeiffer, and when she recovers from the shock of her recent bereavement it may be hoped that she may undertake a new expedition, and again charm the world with a tale of her experiences, observations and feminine tact and pluck.

F. X. WHITE.



PALANQUIN AND PYTHON.

Poisoned by Tropical Fish.

When the British steamer Yorker arrived at Marseilles from Rangoon the captain reported that several of his crew had died in terrible agony after partaking of some fish which had been caught in tropical waters. In these regions many fish are found which at certain seasons, or it may be in the case of some species always, are exceedingly poisonous when used as food. This is especially the case with such fish as feed on medusæ and on certain coral banks. Experts say that great caution has to be observed in eating fish caught in tropical waters, and too much attention cannot be bestowed on the warnings of those whose experience of the fish found in various neighborhoods enables them to say which should be avoided as articles of diet.

Little, but Courageous.

Notwithstanding their diminutive size, pugnacity is one of the most conspicuous traits of humming birds. Even kingbirds and the boldest hawks are afraid of them, being compelled to retreat before the impetuous assaults of the tiny warrior, whose boldness is only equaled by the lightning-like rapidity of his movements, thus baffling any attempt at resistance on the part of the more powerful adversary. The lancelike thrusts of the needlelike beak is usually directed at the eyes of the enemy. When two or more individuals of either sex happen near the same spot, spirited and often violent conflicts are almost certain to ensue.

Friendly Squirrels.

For several months a pair of gray squirrels have been making daily visits to the house of a farmer in Lower Creek, N. J., says a correspondent in that place. They would pick up crumbs about the yard, and after a few visits they were not the least disconcerted about the family, and seemed as tame as if they had always been household pets. A few days ago they appeared at the house with two of their young, which at first were rather shy, but now are as tame as the old ones.

A "Lifting Stick."

Some ingenious contrivances are used by thieves. The latest looks like an ordinary walking stick, but is so arranged that by pressing a spring at the handle the ferrule will spread apart and form a sort of spring clip that will take hold of anything that is within reach. The thing is called "the continental lifting stick," and is used to take things from behind counters when the shopman's back is turned.

Chased by an Elk.

A resident of Long Creek, Or., had quite a thrilling experience with an elk the other day. After wounding the animal the elk turned upon him and gave chase. The man finally escaped by rolling under a log, and having regained possession of his rifle soon killed the elk.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In India and South America there is said to be a small tree known as the "sorrowful tree," which bears sweet scented flowers that "bloom only in the nighttime and fall off at the break of day."

A Bushel of Bones.

While cutting down an alley in Louisiana, Mo., the workmen came across an Indian graveyard and unearthed a bushel of skulls, jawbones and teeth.

A Shrewd Lawyer.

Has this story ever appeared in print? If so, I have never seen it, and I tell it as it was told to me. A certain young Russian, of good family, fell in love with a village girl, whom he wished to marry. His father, objecting on the ground of social disparity, made arrangements by which the girl was betrothed to a young peasant of her own class. Now, it is the custom in some parts of Russia for the bridegroom and his friends to begin drinking early in the day of the marriage, so that when the time comes for the church ceremony the groom has often to be led to the altar and supported by a friend on either hand. This happened on the morning of the marriage of the girl. The bridegroom was led to the altar supported by two men, of whom one was the young gentleman himself.

Now mark his craft and subtlety. When the time came for joining hands he put out his own hand, the groom being too far gone to notice anything, and so was joined in matrimony to the girl. The certificate of the marriage had already been written in the register before the ceremony, a precaution obviously necessary. The wedding over the young noble took the girl from her people at the church door, drove her away and took her to Paris, where they lived together in love and amity for several years. Then the father died, and it became necessary to return to Russia, and if possible, for the sake of the children, to get the marriage duly acknowledged.

This business was intrusted to a lawyer, who visited the village and saw the register. He returned, stating that it was impossible, because the marriage was entered in the books as between the rustic and the girl. Being, however, assured that something must be done, he returned, got possession of the register, and clumsily erased the name of the rustic bridegroom. This done he—at this point you ask what he did, and everybody says, "Forged in the other name." No he did not; he wrote again over the erasure the name of the village swain. Consider this for one moment. You will acknowledge that he was a very clever lawyer, indeed.—Walter Besant in Manchester Times.

Talkers and Conversation.

Some may say that the talker, like the poet, is born, and not made. But, after all, the "warbling-his-native-woodnotes-wild" theory is a very doubtful one. Nature must do much, but art must add thereto. Ben Jonson, in his lines to the memory of Shakespeare, debates this question, and concludes that "a good poet's made as well as born." The same may be said of a good talker. He is in part born and in part made. There are some people without the proper mental qualifications. But even where such natural qualifications exists they do not suffice. A very little social experience makes us shudder at the idea of the untutored talker. We are sometimes tempted to believe that men of the Polonius stamp are sent to remind us that the curse is not yet removed.

But there is a greater nuisance than Polonius. There is the bore of another species—who is brutal and calls it sincerity, or impertinent and calls it anxiety for your soul. Let us have art, then, as well as nature. Distinction in conversation is a very rare thing, more rare even than oratorical power. One great reason for this is that, even among those who would desire it, many do not find the requisite social conditions; and of those who do, not one in a thousand possesses the requisite combination of physical, mental and moral qualities.

Some have powder and no ball, others ball and no powder. Some have great command of language and little of thought. With others the conditions are reversed. I have referred to our modern feverish life as being unfavorable to conversation. There are other social conditions to be considered. Just as a certain combination of gases, which we call the atmosphere, around us is necessary for human life, so a certain social atmosphere is requisite for good talk, and the greater or less amount of social oxygen makes all the difference between languid or commonplace exchange of words and brilliant conversation.—Gentlemen's Magazine.

Growth of Our Language.

The dictionary of the Anglo-Saxon tongue has grown wonderfully since Dr. Johnson's time. "Webster's International Dictionary" contains many thousands of words that are not to be found in the vocabulary of the great English lexicographer, and a considerable proportion of these words apply to new discoveries, arts and processes, to which it was absolutely necessary to give distinguishing names. The nomenclature of science has been immensely extended within the last fifty years, and although some of the new terms are rather far fetched and, except to classical scholars, obscure, many of them are so pat and significant that we can all understand their meaning.

Whenever plain and simple words of Saxon derivation will apply, we think they ought to have the preference, even in scientific technology, over those of Greek or Latin origin. Information for the people should be couched, whenever possible, in language which the great body of the people can easily comprehend. It certainly should not be necessary for a boy to be versed in the dead languages in order to understand his own.

It has been said that the languages which most readily welcome the terms that advancing knowledge needs are likely to endure the longest and spread the most extensively. If this theory is true our own tongue has the best chance of becoming universal, and it may be reasonably supposed that "the last man" will pronounce his valedictory in English!—New York Ledger.

The Bath.

The following instructions of the secretary to the Royal Humane society of England upon bathing will be found of value:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet; but bathe when the body is warm, providing no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats after having been in the water.

Avoid remaining too long in the water, but leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation or other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.