THE BEACON.

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THE PACIFIC COAST.

More Bogus Chinese Certificates at Astoria.

AN IMMENSE LEDGE OF GOLD.

The New Black-Sand Enterprise Bids Fair to Become an Important Business.

An armory will probably be built for the Grant's Pass militia this summer.

The discovery has just been made in Oregon that the Chinese pheasant feeds on wild oats.

The liquor dealers at Los Angeles propose to fight the high license ordinances to the bitter end.

In the election at Albuquerque, N. M., every Democratic candidate, from top to bottom of the ticket, was elected except one School Director.

The first through stage from Yosemite Valley has reached Wawona. The accumulating snow in the high Sierra guarantees fine waterfalls this summer.

Suit against the Southern Pacific has been instituted at San Bernardino for $10,000 by the brothers of Samuel Foley, who was run over and killed a few weeks ago.

Riley Hammesley, a prospector in Josephine county, Or., has struck a two-foot quartz ledge on Jump-off Joe creek, sixty pounds of which has produced $425.

The ranchers in Lower California oppose the free admission of flour into Mexico. The growing of breadstuffs on the peninsula has been instituted on a large scale.

Governor Murphy has exercised the veto power three times during the present term of the Arizona Legislature, and in each case the bill has been passed over his head.

The difficulty with the union sailors at San Pedro is unsettled, owing to the opposition to the execution of warrants by a Justice, who favors the cause of the striking seamen.

Shipments of oranges from Riverside are now being pushed vigorously. Up to date over 900 carloads have been shipped, and it is estimated that 1,000 carloads remain to be sent East.

The Bradstreet mercantile agency reports sixteen failures in the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the past week, as compared with ten for the previous week and thirteen for the corresponding week in 1892.

A prospector named Hanson has discovered an immense ledge containing gold in the porphyry hills three miles south of Del Sur, thirty-two miles east of San Diego. The new find is a ledge fifty feet wide, carrying gold at the rate of $50 to $200 per ton. Much excitement over the find is being manifested.

The new black-sand enterprise, by which the iron is to be extracted from the sand, bids fair to become an important business. Works are to be immediately established at Rogue river, says the Port Orford Tribune. Their success means various factories along the beach, and they will furnish employment to a large number of men and make better times.

An immense canal project has been inaugurated in the western part of Inyo county involving the irrigation of a strip of land eighty miles in length, and it is now stated that a railroad is projected to begin at Bishop's creek about twenty miles north of Independence and ten miles from the upper end of the canal. The line will pass through Independence, Lone Pine, Olancha, Rose Springs Valley and Indian Wells Valley. Thence it will bear to the west and end at Mojave, the total ength being 140 miles.

The Southern Pacific has decided to at once begin the construction of its line north from Santa Monica to Montalvo, on the branch from Saugus to Santa Barbara. Thus when the line now being built from the latter place to San Francisco is completed the company will have a through road to the Golden Gate, unparalled for beauty of scenery, freedom from heat and dust and shorter than the present route by several hours.

A real California lion, measuring between five and six feet, is declared to have taken up his quarters within the domains of some of the residents who comprise the hamlet of Ross Valley. It is stated that he has been encountered by Will Kittle, Captain Griffiths and several others. Since the new visitor has made his appearance outdoor enjoyment after sunset has in general been discontinued throughout the entire valley. A reward of $50 has been offered for the animal, dead or alive.

Information has just reached the San Francisco offices of the Coast survey respecting the proposed Alaskan work for the summer. Four American parties will go into the archipelago country of Southeastern Alaska, working back to the thirty-mile limit, where the international boundary line is supposed to be. The chief work will be the exploration of of the Stickeen river country. Assistants Ogden of Washington City and McGrath of St. Louis will make a survey of Taku inlet and river, and after finishing that they will transfer their parties to the Stickeen river. The first Stickeen party will be in charge of Assistant Tittman of Washington City, who will push the work forward until joined by the parties of Ogden and McGrath. Each will operate independently. Assistant Dickens and his temporary aid, Harry Edwards, will make a reconnoissance of Unak river, which empties into Behm canal near Portland inlet. They will accompany the Canadian party expected to be at this point in their exploration.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Chief-Justice Fuller Announces the Decision in the Case of the N. P. R. R. vs. Walker.

Secretary Smith has directed the removal of twenty-five pension examiners now in the field. It is said the politics of the examiner was not considered, and that the only question taken into account was that of proficiency.

The State Department has been informed that the owners of the concession for building a railroad from the City of Mexico to the Pacific Coast have deposited $20,000 in bonds with the National Treasury as required under the terms of the concession. The builders of the road are to receive a subsidy of $12,000 a mile.

As a result of the controversy between Mark W. Harrington, chief of the weather bureau, and J. B. McLaughlin, chief of the executive division of the bureau, Mr. Harrington has demanded of Secretary Morton an immediate and full investigation of the administration of the bureau. McLaughlin was suspended by Harrington for insubordination and recommended to the Secretary for dismissal. McLaughlin responded by filing charges of corruption against Harrington. An investigation by the management of the bureau will be made at once.

United States Consul Seymour at Canton, China, has cabled the State Department that 10,000 Chinese actors, etc., belonging to rival companies, have left Shanghai for the United States to visit the World's Fair, where they will land at Vancouver, Tacoma, Portland, San Francisco and other places. In accordance with this information Assistant Secretary Spaulding of the Treasury Department has telegraphed the customs officers on the Pacific Coast and Northern frontier to exercise the closest scrutiny that none but bona-fide exhibitors or employes whose services are required by the exhibitors at the World's Fair Exposition be permitted to enter this country. This exemption as to the Chinese exclusion act in favor of exhibitors, etc., was made by Congress to cover just such cases as this.

Chief-Justice Fuller has announced the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Northern Pacific against Charles Walker, County Auditor, et al., from the Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit. The railway company in 1890 began suits against the Auditors of twelve counties in North Dakota for injunctions to restrain them from assessing taxes against certain lands, the title to which vests in the county. The Chief Justice stated the amount involved in any one county was not sufficient to give the Circuit Court jurisdiction, and indeed the records show that the total amount in the twelve counties is not sufficient. The judgment of the Circuit Court was therefore reversed and the cases remanded for further proceedings. No disposal was made, the Chief Justice explained, for the reason that by the time the cases are returned the amount involved may be sufficient, in some one of the counties, to give the court jurisdiction, but it cannot obtain jurisdiction, he said, by combining the amounts of issue in two or a dozen counties.

The Supreme Court has announced its construction of the proclamation by the President and act of Congress in 1889, opening the Creek Indian reservation in Oklahoma. They contained this provision: "Any person who may enter upon any part of said lands, prior to the time the same are opened to settlement, will not be permitted to occupy or make entry of such lands, or lay any claim thereto." Alexander F. Smith, a railroad employe, living at Edmond station at the time the lands were opened, entered a quarter section. His right of entry was contested by Eddy B. Townsend and decided in his favor by the local land officer, but on appeal the Commissioner of the general land office, the Secretary of the Interior, and the District Court and the Supreme Court of Oklahoma successively sustained Townsend's entry, and Smith appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States. Justice Brewer announced the decision of the court in an opinion reviewing the facts and law in the case, concluding with the statement that any one who was within the Territorial limits at the hour of noon April 22 was, by both the letter and spirit of the statute, disqualified to take a homestead therein.

The Assistant Secretary of State has been directed by Secretary Gresham to examine more thoroughly than has been customary into the personnel of the State Department, with the view, it is understood, of determining the fitness of the employes for the positions held by them. It is reported, and on good authority, that tradition and precedent will not obtain in the State Department during the incumbency of Secretary Gresham, and that there will be less red tape and greater dispatch of business hereafter. Secretary Hoke Smith has already begun to carry into effect his policy of dispensing with the services of all incompetent clerks in his department, or those appointed purely for political reasons. Under the direction of Chief Clerk Wardle, the individual record of the clerical force of the census office is being thoroughly examined, and all the clerks found to be deficient will be dismissed. It is Secretary Smith's belief that the work of the census should be completed by the end of the calendar year without asking an additional appropriation from Congress, but to do this he is convinced there must be not only economy in expenditures, but each employe must do good and efficient work. It is understood, also, the clerical force of the general land office will soon undergo the process of renovation, after which some attention will be given the pension and other bureaus, with a view of putting them on a strictly business basis.

EASTERN NEWS.

Amount of Real Estate Owned by Virginia Negroes.

NATURAL GAS IN KANSAS.

Battle Between Farmers and Railroad Men Over the Erection of a Warehouse.

The Michigan World's Fair Board will make an exhibition of its newspapers.

The grave of General Winfield Scott Hancock in Norristown, Pa., is yet unmarked.

The building of electric roads in Ohio is said to be "developing the proportions of a craze."

The Colorado Senate has passed the Railroad Commission bill over the Governor's veto.

It will require forty cars to carry Krupp's exhibit for the World's Fair from Baltimore to Chicago.

A great flow of natural gas has been struck at Cherryvale, Kan., and the citizens are expecting a boom.

Secretary of the Interior Smith does not expect the Cherokee Strip to be open to settlement before July 1 next.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of New York has organized a corps whose business it will be to see that all local laws are obeyed.

The Legislatures of New York, Connecticut and several Western States are making efforts to suppress the pool rooms.

Reports from Southern Illinois announce that the prospects for a good wheat crop this season are most promising.

Lands which were selling two years ago in the Red River Valley, N. D., for $10 to $12 an acre now bring double those figures.

The capital of the lumber trust, which seems destined to control the lumber business of this country, is understood to be $32,000,000.

Jay Gould's children are about to build a church to their father's memory at Roxbury, Delaware county, N. Y., the place where he was born.

Mrs. Jane L. Fowle of Dedham, Mass., has been awarded $450 by a Boston jury against a dentist who extracted a sound tooth instead of a decayed one.

The new regulations for the government of the navy provide, among other things, that naval officers shall not act as correspondents for newspapers.

The Chicago packing firm, which started thirty years ago in a little butcher-shop with one wagon, increased its capital stock last week to $15,000,000.

Evidence has been secured of wholesale registration frauds in Chicago. Of 34,500 names added to the list 5,000 and possibly 8,000 are said to be fraudulent.

It is reported from Guthrie, O. T., that hundreds of Texas cattle are being unloaded at Ponca in the Cherokee Strip to graze, and waiting settlers are indignant.

The Massachusetts Senate has—24 to 9—passed a bill providing for the submission to the people of a constitutional amendment establishing biennial elections.

According to the report of the Auditor of Virginia the negroes of that State pay taxes on real estate valued at $9,425,685 and on personal property valued at $3,342,950.

The wreck of a gunboat which was sunk during the late war, and which lies in the regular channel near the Cape Fear bar in North Carolina, will soon be removed.

The large petrified snake, claimed to have been unearthed in Colorado some time ago, turns out to be a fossilized palm tree which grew in that State before the climate changed.

The three vessels of the United States and Brazil Steamship Company were sold at auction at New York. The Alliance sold for $83,000; Virginia, $81,000, and the Advance, $94,000.

The petition for the rehearing of the celebrated Chicago lake-front cases was overruled by the Supreme Court of the United States, but a second petition will be filed if opportunity offers.

Philadelphia members of the Sons of the Revolution are about to start a movement against the removal of Liberty Bell and the original Declaration of Independence to the World's Fair.

A brakeman on the Central Railroad of New Jersey has obtained a verdict against the company for $25,000 for the loss of a leg which was crushed by some cars "cut loose in violation of the rules."

The Wisconsin Legislature has adopted a memorial to Congress asking a submission of an amendment to the Federal Constitution providing for the election of the United States Senators by a popular vote.

At West Union, Ia., there was a battle between the farmers and railroad men over the erection of a warehouse. Seven or eight were severely injured, and one will die. The railroad won the point in contention.

According to the Baltimore News the new city directors indicates an increase of population for Baltimore during the past year of 36,000. The gain is attributed largely to the growth of manufacturing interests in the city and suburbs.

In a contest for a title to a quarter section of land on the Creek Reservation, O. T., which was thrown open to settlement, the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that "anyone who was within the Territorial limits at the hour of noon April 22 was, within both the letter and the spirit of the statute, disqualified to take a homestead therein."

PERSONAL MENTION.

The gold medal which the Queen has given to Richard M. Hunt, the architect, is the first of the kind ever received by an American.

Herbert Spencer began his literary career in the columns of the Independent and Nonconformist at the age of 21. He wrote first on the "Proper Sphere of Governments."

The younger Dumas has given up smoking. For the last five years he has confined himself to cigarettes, but even these, he thinks, retard instead of stimulating his mental processes.

M. Munkacsky is at work in his Neuilly studio on a picture of such dimensions that the canvas has to be raised and lowered by a machine made for that purpose. It is 13 feet high and 45 feet wide.

Prof. Martin Kellogg of the University of California has been granted the honorary degree of LL.D., by the Yale corporation at a special meeting. Prof. Kellogg is a graduate of Yale in the class of 1850.

A visitor to Marshal McMahon says that the Marshal is still a great sportsman. He starts out with gun at 6 in the morning, and walks twelve or fifteen miles a day. His hand is firm and his aim sure.

The Archbishop of York has announced to his archdeacons that he will contribute $5,000 a year—one-tenth of his gross stipend—to the fund formed to increase the income of the poorest benefices of the diocese.

Governor Northen of Georgia has announced that he will be in the race for Senator Colquitt's seat next year. It seems to be taken for granted that Mr. Colquitt will not seek re-election on account of poor health.

Thomas Allen, who served under Wellington in the war with Napoleon and under General Scott in the Mexican war, and who enlisted at the age of 72 for service in the civil war, is still alive at the age of 103 years in Tyler county, W. Va.

Mrs. U. S. Grant will spend the summer at Highlands Falls. A suite of rooms overlooking the Hudson has been engaged for her, and is now receiving a thorough overhauling. The neighborhood of West Point has a strong fascination for the widow of the great soldier.

The Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Duchess of Leinster, the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Countess Spencer, Lady Carew and the Countess of Shrewsberry are among the ladies who have promised to preside at stalls at the display of the Irish exhibits for the Chicago World's Fair, which is to be held on March 3 and 4 at Mr. Astor's house in Carlton House Terrace.

Sir Andrew Barclay Walker, who died recently at Gateacre near Liverpool, was one of the richest commoners in England, and was widely known in connection with the famous art gallery at Liverpool, which bears his name. He was a brewer and public-house owner, became largely interested in mines, and had an income of £250,000 a year. The cost of the Walker art gallery was about £40,800. He gave £20,000 to University College, Liverpool, and tens of thousands in other directions.

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

A $200,000 building is to be erected for the New York Teachers' College.

The golden rod has been adopted as the flower of the Chicago University.

It is stated that 204 of the 365 colleges in the United States are coeducational.

Of the students graduated at Yale University since 1701, 7,526 are dead and 7,820 living.

The United States have 18,812,766 persons of school age, of whom 13,010,130 are enrolled in school.

The cost of maintaining Girard College last year was $440,652. The Girard fund now amounts to $13,286,238.

By the terms of the charter of the University of Virginia tuition is free to students residing in that State.

Harvard University has 294 teachers and 2,966 scholars—an increase over last year of forty-one teachers and 308 scholars.

Over 2,000 schools in Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia are already supplied by the respective boards with free text books.

There are in the United States some 6,500 women in colleges and graduates of colleges who are members of Greek letter fraternities.

Yale University's faculty has set its face against gambling among the students; so there is a possibility that even football will have to be played simply for fun.

Since 1755 Harvard has filled high places in the government as follows: Two Presidents, two Vice-Presidents, fifteen Cabinet officers and thirty Ministers Plenipotentiary.

The Secretary of the Harvard University says that a student can complete the college course there "honorably and happily" for $300 a year, while Professor Palmer believes that an annual income of $1,200 is a positive injury to a student.

It costs $27.25 per pupil to maintain the Philadelphia schools during the past year. The total expense was $3,222,886.56, and the number of pupils 118,269, of which number 57,911 were boys, and 50,358 girls. To educate this army 2,878 teachers, 126 of them being men, were required, giving each teacher the oversight of forty-one scholars on an average. The salaries paid teachers aggregated $1,795, 586.27, $624 to each teacher. It cost $154,392.22 to keep the schoolhouses clean. The total number of schoolhouses is 428. It cost $90.02 to educate each pupil at the Boys' High School, while the misses attending the Normal School cost only $37.29 each. Each of the 519 pupils attending the manual training schools cost $113.50, the expense of tools and supplies increasing the per capita expense considerably.

FOREIGN CABLES.

Electricity Used in France for Purifying Sewage.

FAMINE RAGES IN COLOMBIA.

Question of Joining the Amu Daria With the Caspian Sea Being Considered by Russia.

Irish societies are arranging for a big amnesty meeting in London in the near future.

Four hundred houses have been burned in the suburbs of Manila, Phillippine Islands.

Birmingham, England, is making a strenuous effort to suppress Sunday trading.

The Lord Mayor of London is paid the same salary as the President of the United States.

Railway extensions are to be built in Upper and Lower Egypt to a cost of about £1,250,000.

The English papers comment approvingly upon the increase of Parsee philanthropy in Bombay.

Electricity, it is said, has been successfully introduced in England and France for purifying sewage.

Great discontent is said to exist among the French troops at Dahomey, and desertions are of daily occurrence.

Famine rages in Cauca Valley, Colombia. It is a very populous district, rich and fertile, but the crops have failed.

Despite reported denials it is certain that the war office is planning to shortly increase the peace force of the Austrian army.

The government of Spain has tendered to the United States as a gift the reproduced flagship of Columbus, the Santa Maria.

Although the election does not take place for more than a year, the party leaders of Peru are already organizing for the struggle.

In Italy one and one-third million acres of land are irrigated; in Spain two and one-half million acres are cultivated by the same means.

The largest private gift to the Pope on the occasion of the Papal jubilee came from the Duke of Norfolk, who sent the Holy Father $250,000.

The London Mark Lane Express says: Russia is now shipping to Great Britain alone 800,000 bushels of wheat weekly, and India will be doing as much after Easter.

The United States Minister at Constantinople has protested to the sublime Porte against the opening of letters sent to him under the Consular seal from Marsovan.

Next to the largest diamond in the world is being cut and polished at Antwerp. Uncut it weighed 474 carats, 274 of which it will lose in preparation for the market.

Another insult to Scottish sentiment! A Highlander in his native kilt has lately suffered arrest in Rome for "outraging public decorum" by appearing in such "indecent" attire.

Socialist delegates from Germany, the Netherlands, Belgium, England, Switzerland, France and Italy at a recent meeting decided that the International Socialist Congress in Zurich shall begin on August 6 and last for one week.

Japanese jinrikshas have gained a considerable footing in the towns of South Africa. In Cape Town, Durban and Pietermaritzburg they are well patronized, and are crowding out the cabs and public buggies. Kaffirs furnish the motive power.

The receipts of the Monte Carlo Casino during the year which ended on March 31 were larger than in any other year of its existence. They amounted to 24,000,000 francs. Five-hundred franc shares are now quoted at more than 2,500 francs.

Parisian ladies are apparently behindhand as compared with Americans, and even with the ladies of several other large Continental cities, with regard to bicycling. In the French Capital only twenty-six ladies have applied for the necessary license.

The Russian government is considering the question of joining the Amu Daria with the Caspia Sea. This new waterway would not only give a great impetus to Russian trade with Central Asia, but would provide the means of irrigating vast tracts of good land.

In Norway and Sweden there are more blind women than men, and the reverse is true in France, Belgium, Germany and the United States. The proportion of blind women in Finland is eight times as great as in Holland, and there are nearly twice as many blind women as men in Finland; smoky huts is the cause.

The British public are very curious regarding the new cruisers, which are to surpass, it is said, anything of the kind hitherto built in speed, armament and armor. Hitherto the Admiralty have kept secret the details of construction. It has transpired, however, that the vessels are to be 500 feet long, with seventy feet beam, and they are to cost $3,500,000 apiece.

The Socialists in convention at Ghent have resolved that there should be no strike in Belgium in case the restrictions upon suffrage should be limited by Parliament to questions of age and plurality votes for heads of families. If, however, Parliament should grant plurality votes to property owners and holders of university diplomas, the General Labor Council should be charged to order at once a strike of all laborers in the country.

SEATTLE MARKET.

The following quotations are the prices paid to farmers and producers by Seattle business houses for articles named, the goods to be delivered in Seattle:

HOPS—Choice, 15c per lb; medium, 8@11c.

HAY—In carload lots: Puget Sound, $9@11 per ton.

GRAIN—In carload lots: Oats, choice, $27 per ton; barley, $20@21; wheat, chicken feed, $22@24; corn, $24.50; cracked, $25.50.

POTATOES—Choice, $20@24 per ton.

CARROTS—$8@10 per ton.

BUTTER AND EGGS—Choice ranch butter, 15@20c; fresh ranch eggs, 18@20c.

POULTRY—Spring chickens, $4@5 per doz; hens, $5.50@6.00; ducks, $5@7; turkeys, 15c per lb.

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

HIDES, PELTS AND TALLOW—Heavy salted steers, over 58 lbs, 6@6½c per lb; medium, 4½@5c; light, under 46 lbs, 3½@4c; salted kip, 3@4c; calf, 4@5c; green hides 1c less than salted; dry hides, 8c; dry elk, 10@16c; dry deer skins, summer, 28@35c; winter, 18@25c; sheep skins, 60@75c; full wool, $1@1.40; wool, 15@16c; tallow, 5½c.

LOGS—Superior quality, $4.50@6.60 per M; choice cedar, $7.50; common, $4.

Jobbing Quotations.

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

STAPLE GROCERIES.

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

FLOUR, ETC.—Washington, $3.75 per bbl; choice, $4.15; California brands, $4.15; buckwheat flour, $7.00; per cwt, $3.75; graham, $3.25 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $2.00 per cwt; rye flour, $4.50 per bbl; 10-lb sacks, $2.75 per cwt; rye meal, $4.25 per bbl; per cwt, $2.50; oat groats, $6.00@6.40 per bbl; hominy, $2.75 per cwt; cracked wheat, $2.75; rolled wheat, $5.00@5.50 per bbl; whole wheat flour, $2.75 per cwt; pearl barley, 4½c per lb; split peas, 5½c; table cornmeal, yellow, $2.00 per cwt in 10-lb sacks; 50s, $1.90; white, 10s, $2.10; 50s, $2.00.

RICE—Japan, $5@5.75; Carolina, $4.50@5.50; China, $4.75 per cwt.

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

SALT—Liverpool, 50-lb sacks, $22.50 per ton; American dairy, 50-lb sacks, $19; Coast, half-ground, 100-lb sacks, $13; 50-lb sacks, $14; Diamond Crystal, 24 3-lb cartons, case, $3; 3-lb sacks, 77 in bale, $3; 5-lb sacks, 50 in bale, $4; 10-lb sacks, 28 in bale, $3.

LARD—Home rendered, Sinclair, tierces, 15c per lb; Queen leaf, tierces, 15c; compound, tierces, 10½c.

COFFEE—Green—Mocha, 39½c per lb; Java, 29½c; Costa Rica, choice, 24½c; Rio, 23½c. Roasted—Arbuckle's, in 100-lb cases, $25.35; 60-lb cases, $25.45; 36-lb cases, $25.55; Java, 50-lb tin cans, 34½ per lb; 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, $25.35.

CANNED GOODS.

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 beans, $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@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 tins, $4.75; plums, $3.50; 2½-lb tins, $2.25; apples, $1.25; gallons, $3.50; grapes, 2½-lb tins, $1.25.

MEAT AND PROVISIONS.

FRESH MEATS—Choice dressed beef, 6½@7½c per lb; mutton, 9½c; pork, 11c; veal, 8@11c.

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

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS AND POULTRY.

BUTTER—Best Eastern creamery, strictly fresh, 60-lb tubs, 31c per lb; choice dairy, 17@20c; fresh California roll, 20@25c; pickle roll, 20@22c; fresh Eastern, 2-lb prints, 35c.

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

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 20@22c per doz.

POULTRY—Chickens, $4.50@5.50 per doz; hens, $6.50@7.50, or 16@17c per lb; Eastern cold storage stock, 14@15c; geese, 20c; ducks, 20c; turkeys, 20c; chickens, 16@17c.

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

POTATOES—Choice, $25@30 per ton; seed, $30.

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

GREEN FRUITS—Lemons, California, $3.50@4.50; Sicily, $5.50; limes, $1 per 100 or $7 per case; bananas, $2@3.50 per bunch; apples, $1.50@2.00 per box; New York Baldwins, $7.00 per bbl; navel oranges, $3@3.50 per case; seedlings, $2@$2.50 per box.

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

THE BEACON.

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

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FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 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.

POPULISTS should be urged to work this summer for the success of the party by forming clubs and discussing the political issues that have been forced into our politics by the party, and circulate Populist newspapers.

ALL wealth is created by labor. All money is created by law, and so make the money that it acts as a sponge to absorb what labor produces. By making money scarce and dear, labor and products are made cheap; so money practically owns not only the product of labor, but the laborer himself.

ACCORDING to the recent report of the United States mint the product of silver from our own mines is placed at $58,000,000 ounces, of the commercial value, at the average price of silver during the year, of $50,750,000, and of coining value in silver dollars of $74,089,900. This is a falling off of 330,000 ounces from the product of the preceding year. The amount of silver purchased by the government during the year, under the mandatory provisions of the act of July 14, 1890, was 54,129,725 fine ounces, costing $47,394,291 an average of 87½ cents per fine ounce. From this silver 6,333,245 silver dollars were coined during the year. The total silver product of the world increased during the last calendar year about 7,000,000 ounces, occasioned by an increase of 4,600,000 ounces in the product of Mexican mines, and 2,400,000 in the product of the mines in Australia.

THE English, Scottish and Australian chartered bank, of London, failed with liabilities amounting, it is said, to $40,000,000. No estimate of the assets has et been made, but they are supposed to be large. The bank was incorporated by a royal charter in 1852 and claimed to have a paid up capital of $4,500,000 and a reserve fund of $1,550,000. The suspended bank has branches at Sydney, Adelaide, Brisbane, Melbourne and at various lesser points in the colonies of New South Wales, Victoria and South Australia. It transacted a banking and exchange business between Great Britain and the Australian colonies and had large deposits. This is tte result of the contraction of the currency by Great Britain and followed by Germany, the United States and other countries. There is not money enough, with gold as the basis, to meet the requirements of the civilized world, and the lo ger the present system is continued the harder it will be to overcome the wretched condition of affairs it is producing. The United States should take the lead in the work of enlarging the money volume and placing us upon the same footing we were before the criminal legislation, of which we complain was enacted, by re-monetizing silver and enacting laws for its free coinage. In this country its effects would be to nearly double our circulating medium.

TIRED OUT.

One of the saddest notes ever penned by mortal hand was found on the dead body of a young woman at Utica, N. Y. An empty laudanum bottle lay near by. The note read:

"I have worked until I am tired out. I have no right anywhere on earth. Won't some charitable person bury me without going to a great expense? Bury me in the potter's field—anywhere; only lay me to rest. I hope I will succeed in ending my life and not make a failure of it."

The load of life had become too heavy for the poor girl, and she laid it down. The only wish she had left was to lie down and sleep forever.

There are people in the world all around us, persons whom we see constantly, persons that carry their heavy load day by day, who, if they told their secret heart, would confess that the state most dear to them after death, if they could have their wish, would be an eternal sleep. No heaven of activity and motion could be half so sweet. There are persons not a few whose existence is such a long grind of toil that it is a living death. No rest or recreation for them, no time to develop their best powers.

This is probably true of half the world, and it is the best our civilization can do apparently. And yet it is all wrong. A few hour's work a day ought to be enough to satisfy the merely physical wants, while the rest of the waking hours should give leisure for culture and recreation. But we have made a superstition of work in our generation, as though the whole aim of life was toil. We have mistaken the means for the end.

Men and women ought to be fresh, handsome and buoyant to the end of their lives, as in youth. Instead of that they become seamed, bent and disfigured with toil and anxiety for bread. Disease and weariness clog the latter half or third of an existence which in the right state of things would be a perpetual joy and thanksgiving. The epitaph on many a grave, if it told the truth, would be:

"Tired out!"

Dungeness Department.

Alex Henderson is having his building painted.

F. J. Ward is moving his building from the old town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thompson have been quite sick.

John Thornton was in town this week, looking after his place.

John McInnes moved into the Thompson building Wednesday.

James Dick went to Gettysburg with some cattle last Saturday.

Schooner Alice May took another load of hay to Angeles this week.

L. H. Cays and C. P. Rollins expect to start their shingle mill *soon*.

Bob has most of his farm planted. Wonder where the melon patch is.

We will send the BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Telegraph, one year for $2.

All parties having land for sale will do well to list with W. L. Church, as he has offers for acreage.

The steamer Angeles took a full cargo to Nanaimo, B. C., from the Mercantile company this week.

The P.-I. quoted our fish story as from Port Angeles. We wont stand that: they can't produce the goods.

Harry Holden caught a fine salmon the other day. He also landed a trout which measured 2 feet, 5 inches long.

The BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Post-Intelligencer, one year for $2. The regular price of the Post-Intelligencer is $2.

The whist club met at Mrs. C. P. Rollins last Friday evening. A good time was had. They meet at Mrs. R. A. Davis this week.

A merchant from Seattle came here this week to purchase potatoes, thinking he would catch the farmers napping, but guess he left wiser, for they are posted.

There will be a dance May 1 in the new hall, the proceeds to go toward paying the debt against the hall. We hope there will be a good turnout. If the people want to keep the building for a hall they must get in and help pay the debts or will have to rent it for other purposes. Tickets 50 cents.

Dungeness is going along slowly but surely. People are asking about our town and country with prospects of coming here. We can show up our town and surrounding country without a blush. We have the land that produces. All we want is for you to come and look over it and satisfy yourself.

The Dungeness valley has $92,000 of a bonus which they will give to the railroad if it will come through the town and the amount can be doubled if they desire to come here. If they want business here is where they should baild. We can show statistics where over 5,000 tons of produce have been shipped out since last November.

The dance given by the band boys was attended by a very small crowd. It is evident that the people are not charmed by the sweet strains of brass-band sounds. The boys were very conspicuous by their absence, a number of them not coming out. Guess they would rather go down in their own pockets, and pay the balance on their horns.

Forks Neighborhood.

Mr. F. S. South will assess this township (28) this year.

Easter morning dawned with the ground covered with snow.

Mrs. Bergstrom, of Bogochiel, is visiting Mrs. Peterson of this place.

We will send the BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Telegraph, one year for $2.

S. Baxter, of Seattle, and Geo. C. Hatch, of Port Angeles, were on the prairie Sunday.

Harvey Lesure is very sick. He has been confined to his bed most of the time for the past week.

The BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Post-Intelligencer, one year for $2. The regular price of the Post-Intelligencer is $2.

Hon. L. M. Ford, of this place, has received his commission as commissioner of the United States circuit court and is now fully authorized to transact such business as may come before him. In the future all settlers on either homestead or preemption can make final proof before him.

Allen Weir, ex-secretary of State, and N. R. Smith, mayor of Port Angeles, are on the prairie in behalf of the Port Angeles & Everett railroad. They met with rather poor success here. Mr. Smith in one of his speeches called the people here heathens. Mr. Weir is a pioneer of this county and is highly respected not only by the people of this county but by the majority of the people in the state. He appears to be a man that makes friends wherever he goes. He has a sister living here, Mrs. Martha Whittier, with whom he made a short visit.

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

Port Crescent Items.

J. C. Haswell returned from up-sound Friday.

W. S. Miller is hauling timber for his new bridge

J. H. Albright will resume work on the county road Monday.

August Petterson came from Port Angeles, Saturday, in his sloop.

H. L. Given, of Missouri, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Albright.

We will send the BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Telegraph, one year for $2.

Mat Wasenkari has gone to Gettysburg to work in Hall & Bishop's logging camp.

Mr. McDougall has taken the contract for hauling the logs for the Port Crescent Mill company.

Mrs. Axel Ahola made a trip to Port Angeles last week to consult a physician. She returned Monday.

The BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Post-Intelligencer, one year for $2. The regular price of the Post-Intelligencer is $2.

Sing Hop Lee, our Chinese rancher, is making a good start toward clearing his ranch. He and his men intend to clear 40 acres

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

Port Crescent Leader.

Harry R. Lutz has returned from his trip east.

Mr. David Gastman has a position on the steamer Monticello.

There will be a large number of summer visitor at Lake Crescent this year.

Mr. S. R. Frazier, who has been at Olympia the past week, returned Wednesday.

Mr. John E. Lutz purchased a fine team of heavy draught horses at Port Townsend last week.

Mr. G. W. Albright has purchased Mr. H. J. Bowman's half interest in the valuable ranch in Bear valley which they have hitherto owned in partnership.

Clallam Bay News.

Clallam Bay Record.

School will close this week until fall.

J. A. Kennedy, of the bay, is located at Kirkland, King county.

Twenty-seven passengers arrived here on the Garland last Friday.

Deputy assessor Robinson arrived here on Monday on his annual assessing tour.

John Stovill has rented Lanphere's hotel building and moved into it with his family last week.

Miss Marion Carpenter returned on Wednesday to her home at Sekiou, from Port Townsend.

R. C. Elrod has purchased J. B. Cleary's interest in the barn and livery stable on Guillaume street, and has taken charge of it.

W. D. Johns and family left here for Rena on Monday evening where Mr. Johns will teach school. He has rented his house here to Chas. A. Miller.

When Mr. G. W. Traverse arrived at his claim last week after several months absence he found the roof of his house crushed in with snow and has since been busy getting it repaired. The house was lately built to replace the one destroyed by fire last summer.

Settlers living between the Hoko and Ozette lake have a petition in circulation asking the county commissioners to establish a new road district to include the territory through which the newly established road runs, from the Hoko river to Ozette lake, with J. L. Thompkins as road overseer.

Road Supervisor Keltner has been at work lately fixing the bad places on the county road between here and the Pysht river and has improved the road considerably. Mr. Keltner expects to give his attention soon to the cutting of a horse trail to the Hoko falls and will go over the route within two weeks. The Kellogg company will bear the main part of the expense and the sum of $150 has so far been raised to pay for provisions, Fairservice & Co. giving $100. Thagard & Bucholz $25, and S. J. Lutz & Co. $25.

Miss H. C. DRAPER,

Millinery

—and—

Fancy Goods.

Front Street. PORT ANGELES.

THE ALICE HOUSE.

M. V. ALBRIGHT, Prop.

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

—Front St., Between Oak and Cherry—

PORT ANGELES - - - - - WASH.

PAUL NIPOU,

—DEALER IN—

Fresh Fruits

—and—

Confectionery.

Choicest Brands of Cigars in the Market.

Front St. PORT ANGELES.

PORT ANGELES

UNDERTAKING PARLORS

W. H. BROWN, Proprietor.

UNDERTAKER and FUNERAL DIRECTOR

EVERYTHING required for first-class funerals on short notice and at moderate prices. Embalming for shipment a specialty. No extra charge for tending funerals in the neighboring towns.

Parlors open day and night.

Cor. Front and Oak Streets

PORT ANGELES.

R. C. WILSON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

G. K. ESTES.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

BENTON EMBREE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Office in Opera House Block.

WILL R. GAY.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT COMMISSIONER AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

C. E. GAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

Office with Geo. C. Hatch.

W. T. STROTHER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

SURGERY, NERVOUS DISEASES AND DISEASES OF WOMEN SPECIALTIES.

Free Consultation and Prescriptions on Fridays to poor people.

Night calls answered at office.

OFFICE:—OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.

HART, NICHOLLS & McKENNEY.

Contractors and Builders.

Plans and Specifications furnished and Estimates given.

DUNGENESS, - - - - - WASH.

THOMPSON BROS.

-:-Meat Market-:-

CHOICE MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

☞Give Them a Call.

MONA'S SALOON,

—T. MONA, Proprietor.—

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

-:-Pool and Billiard Tables-:-

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

OLD CROW SALOON.

M. GERAGHTY, PROP.

Lillis Cuban Blossom Cigar-:-

-:-Kentucky Whiskey.

THE OAK SALOON

—A. MONA, Proprietor.—

THE FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS.

-:-Family Trade a Speciality-:-

Port Angeles, - - Wash.

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.

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 [illegible]
Is opposed to boodlers and corruptionists.
Is not allied with any clique and [illegible] to grind.

Fairest Newspaper Published North of San Francisco

THE SEATTLE TELEGRAPH

The Telegraph as a Newspaper.

THE TELEGRAPH receives nightly and prints 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:	By mail, in advance, postage prepaid:
Daily, 7 issues per week, per month, $1.00	Daily, 1 year, . . $10.00
Daily, per year, in advance, . . . $10.00	Daily, 6 months, . . 5.00
Sunday Edition 1 year, . . . $2.00	Daily, 3 months, . . 2.50
Weekly Telegraph, $2 per year	

Sunday and Weekly Telegraph, $3.50 per year. Address all orders and make all remittances payable to THE TELEGRAPH POB. CO.

SEATTLE WASH.

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.

Dungeness, - - - - - Wash

-:-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.

—G. KLAFFERT & CO.,—

General Electrical Supplies, Are and - - - - - Incandescent Lights.

Telephone, Electric Bells and Fire Alarms In [illegible]

Market Block. Port Angeles.

THE BEACON.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1893.

Weekly Meteorological Report.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE, WEATHER BUREAU.
PORT ANGELES, WASH., April 5, 1893.

DAY.	Date—Apr.	Temperature. Highest	Temperature. Lowest	Wind. Prevailing Direction	Wind. Force	Precipitation	State of weather
Thursday	30	45	48	W	High	.19	Pt Cldy
Friday	31	46	44	S E	"	.10	Cl'dy
Saturday	1	51	41	Var	Light	.01	"
Sunday	2	48	43	S	"	.24	Cl'dy
Monday	3	44	43	Var	"	.64	Cl'dy
Tuesday	4	48	40	"	Fresh	1.00	Pt Cldy
Wednesday	5	41	47	W	"	.00	Cl'dy

Highest wind and direction for the week, 35 miles, West.

Average rainfall since January 1, 11.50 inch's, for 9 years.

Total amount of rainfall since Jan. 1, 15.34 in

Total excess since Jan. 1, 3 84 in.

WM. BELL, Observer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Geo. Bird presented her husband with an eight pound girl on April 9.

The Democrat-Leader is erecting a new building for an office on Laurel, between Front and First streets.

Messrs. C. E. L. Cross and E. Banks have opened a store for the sale of California wines on west Front street.

Harry Greenberg, of the U. S. Clothing House, won a $15 clock that was raffled off at Pendergast's Monday night.

A few thousand dollars of the railroad bonus is yet to be raised. It is thought to-morrow night will see the full amount.

The Haytian Republic came in last night and has since been taking on a cargo of shingles at the wharf at the head of the bay for Portland.

The Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor of the Baptist church will give a literary entertainment and social in the Metcalfe building, to-night.

Messrs. Hartman & Randall, of Olympia, are putting a glass front in the Ahlver's market building and will open a confectionary, ice cream and fruit room.

Word has been received here that ex-Councilman Peterson committed suicide by shooting himself through the head, on the grave of his children at Louisville, Kentucky.

W. C. Garfield had the largest amount of freight on the Walla Walla, of any of our merchants, and now his store is full to overflowing with a new stock of dry goods and groceries.

At the Board of Trade meeting Monday night Col. Coolican stated that the steamer Geo. E. Starr or the Sehome would be put on the run from Victoria to Port Angeles and Port Townsend inside of two weeks.

The steamer Walla Walla arrived yesterday morning with a number of passengers and 105 tons of freight for Port Angeles merchants from San Francisco. There are great hopes that she will call here regularly.

The Tribune-Times reporter denies the charge that he jumped into a well when Mrs. Soper appeared with her shot-gun, and the Democrat-Leader man avers that he has witnesses to prove that he remained on terra firma.

The annual meeting of the Seattle association of Congregational churches will be held in Port Angeles during the first week of May. The association is composed of 32 churches, each of which is entitled to representation by its pastor and one lay delegate.

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Miss Emmilet Rushworth Monday evening. Those present were Misses Alice Ware, Anna Fields, Pearl Yarnell, Ida Tiffany Susie and Alice Nailor, Fronie Raymond and Emmilet Rushworth, and Messrs. Steve Raymond, Andy Cosser, Albert McCormick, Oren Babcock, Fred and Hallie Yarnell, Roy and Ray McClinton, Wm. Field and Fred Rushworth.

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 special offer, the cash must invariably accompany the order.

A most enjoyable surprise party was given upon Mr. and Mrs. J. Ristine at their home on the corner of Fourth and E streets, last Saturday evening. The visitors were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Carver, Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souder and daughters Blanch and Louie, Mr. and Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Hull, Misses Maud Griffin, Salina Benard, Birdie and Dollie Maloney, and Messrs. McClinton, Russell, Hibbs and Guy Griffin.

The tide land appraisers, Wm. Ward, A. H. Howells and J. A. Smith, N. R. Smith the surveyor, and James Stuart went to Olympia the first of the week to make corrections in the map filed with the tide land commissioners. As these corrections, or changes were made after the map was filed and after the expiration of the 90 days in which they were to furnish their work, it is more than likely that they have complicated matters still more instead of straightening them out.

A team belonging to Orin Babcock, broke through the platform in front of the blacksmith shop on Morse's wharf yesterday. The horses succeeded in swimming ashore after the harness was cut nearly to pieces. R. E. Savage lost a watch and chain while preventing himself from going in the water with them.

Considerable indignation is shown by many people who have friends buried in the "cemetery"—two 100-foot lots at the corner of Eighth and Oak streets, when it was learned this morning that two men had located upon the lots and were making improvements. Citizens went to the place and stopped the work and threw the foundation for a house off but the claimants say they will make a contest for the lots.

The Council.

At the council meeting Wednesday a petition of the police justice to have his allowance for rent increased from $7 to $10 per month was acted upon by having it cut down to $5.

A resolution was adopted authorizing the city clerk to give workmen in the city's employ certificates that they were entitled to warrants.

It was directed that all the trees on the north side of the town site from the eastern limits to M street be felled.

Ordinance No. 126 granting a franchise to the Western Washington Development company to build a railway or tramway on Tumwater street from First to the southern limits of the city was passed.

The following resolution was offered by councilman Beam: Be and it is hereby resolved that the council of the city of Port Angeles do most emphatically disapprove of the action taken by the grand jury in censuring the council of said city for the escape of B. F. Schwartz from the city jail, as the jail was supplied with suitable locks, and that the council and board of county commissioners were in no way to blame for the prisoner being not confined in the cell furnished the county by the city.

Lot Jumping

At the Board of Trade meeting Monday night the question of lot jumping came up when it was stated that M. A. Soper had jumped the claim of a Mr. Forsythe of Portland, Oregon, who had never been in Port Angeles, but who had paid John Cain to select a lot and erect a house upon it, which was done. Mr. Soper, upon the advice of an attorney here, so it is claimed, took possession of this house, moved his family in and made himself at home generally, upon the theory that Mr. Cain, or anyone else, had not the right to take more than the two lots allowed by law for his own residence, and that one could not establish a residence through an agent. A number of speeches were made denouncing the action of Mr. Soper, and it was even proposed that a company go there and put him off the claim that night, but this met with approval from a very few, and instead it was proposed that a committee of twenty-five wait upon him the next day and advise him to vacate. Upon a call for volunteers to serve upon this committee fifteen responded as follows: Louis Williams, M. J. Carrigan, Wm. Banks, J. M. Martin, D. N. Vassoletos, Hans Waity, H. Johnson, Phil A. Dolan, C. W. Vail A. Goldwater, J. I. Cate, H. B. Vail, Will Crockett and Mr. Fowler.

The next morning about half of the above named volunteers reported for duty and started on their mission, followed by two or three times that number of men who had heard that Mrs. Soper and two or three other women had prepared switches with the intention of giving one or two of the prominent men of the town a thrashing.

At the claim, on the corner of Sixth and D street, Mr. Soper, a number of neighbors and three women were found, who were evidently awaiting the appearance of the committee. Mr. Carrigan, as spokesman of the committee, stated the object of the visit. After fifteen or twenty minutes conversation, Mr. Soper, without any apparant reason for getting excited, declared that if he was to be put off the claim then was as good a time as any, and with these words took off his coat, as did one or two of his friends. Upon the signal thus given Mrs. Soper brought out two Winchester rifles for the men and supplied herself with a double barreled shot-gun. The husband and wife were greatly excited for a few minutes and if anyone not of their party had made an unseemly movement it is doubtful who would have fared the worst, the notifying committee or the spectators. At last accounts they still held the lot having erected a house of their own and dumped Mr. Forsythe's into the street.

The people generally would be more in sympathy with Mr. Soper had he not taken possession of another man's house, but build one of his own, and many do not like to see the commencement of lot jumping because there is no telling where it will end.

The two factions have entirely different views regarding the law upon the subject. Mr. Forsythe's supporters claim that work upon a lot, as evidence of intention to make a home there is sufficient to hold it until the day before the appraisement is accepted, when he will have to locate upon it, if not prevented by fear of harm. This view is held by M. J. Carrigan, one of the appraisers, Judge G. V. Smith and N. R. Smith.

The other side claim that actually living upon the lot establishes a residence. It is claimed that the homestead law will apply in this case, and that one man cannot establish a residence for another any more than he can prove up for another. Copp & Lackett, of Washington, D. C., and publishers of Copp's "American Settler's Guide," in an opinion regarding this reserve, to Mr. S. L. Myers, state that "Under the act of Jan 4th., 1891 a party, to acquire the right to purchase at private sale would have had to establish residence upon one lot prior to that date, and if he desired to purchase another lot, to have made improvements on the land prior to Jan. 4th, 1891." An amendment to this act simply extended the time.

Purely Personal.

Subscribe for the BEACON.

Fred Thompson is in Seattle.

B. F. Dean went to Seattle Tuesday.

J. C. Fields has been very ill the past week.

Capt. H. K. Ayres went to Seattle Saturday.

S. H. Brown went to Port Townsend Sunday.

Mr. C. A. Barnes returned from Seattle Tuesday.

C. M. Bradshaw was in Seattle the first of the week.

B. F. Keller returned on Saturday from a trip to Seattle.

F. W. Knott, of Forks, was in the city the first of the week.

Mrs. W. W. Ferrier returned yesterday from a visit to Seattle.

J. B. Dick, jr., of Dungeness, was down from that place Sunday.

Capt. E. H. McAlmond and Elias Cays, of Dungeness, are here to-day.

Chas. Morse left Tuesday for up-sound points, to be gone a number of days.

We will send the BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Telegraph, one year for $2.

Thos. Maloney and J. E. Krueger returned yesterday from up-sound points.

W. L. Ketchum was among the passengers on the Walla Walla from San Francisco.

Jas. Lawrenson, of Sequim, and H. J. Lipsett, of Dungeness, were in town Monday.

Chas. Greenberg, of the U. S. Clothing House, arrived from San Francisco yesterday.

Orville Dean returned to his home at Blyn Monday, after a three-month's stay in Angeles.

Morris Fisher, Julius Kirschberg and I. H. Young returned from up sound points Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Dayper was in Angeles Saturday. She is one of the teachers in the public school at Dungeness.

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

The BEACON and the Seattle Weekly Post-Intelligencer, one year for $2. The regular price of the Post-Intelligencer is $2.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bryan returned from Seattle, Sunday, where they had been to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bryan's mother.

M. Geraghty, Phil A. Dolan and Wm. Richie returned from Seattle, Sunday, where they had been in the interests of the railroad.

William Ward, of Dungeness, J. A. Smith and Albert I. Smith, of Sequim, were in the city Saturday on matters relating to the tide land survey.

H. J. Bagge, of Port Williams, H. F. Buckner, of Washington Harbor, and Jackson Johnson, of Sequim prairie, were in Angeles Monday. Mr. Johnson made final proof on his homestead.

In the Superior Court.

NEW CASES

Wm. J. Morrisy vs Jno. G. Rollins. Foreclosure of mortgage. April 7.

Howard Wheeler vs Snapostium Wheeler. Suit for divorce. April 10.

Danville Libby vs Thos. Maloney. On promissory note. April 10.

T. F. Green and F. M. Worlock vs Morris Moss. On foeign judgment. April 11.

William H. Douglas vs Martha E. Douglass. Suit for divorce. April 11.

Margaret McCleas vs F. J. Hart, executor. Petition for an accounting. April 13.

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—"I go a fishing." Evening subject "Confession for confession."

Church services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

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. Dexter, 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.,

Sunday School at the close of the morning service.

Business notices in this column five cents per line each insertion.

The Squatters Store Cor. Valley and Front streets lead in low prices—let those who can, follow. A lot of 200 sacks of flour just arrived and will be sold at $3.30 a barrel.

L. H. Jenns, of Portland, was here this week. Mr. Jenns was formerly in partnership with C. E. Mallette.

It is a business proposition that goods cannot be sold cheap except for cash. Garfield's cash store has solved the problem. Take advantage of this opportunity and buy your goods at Garfield's for cash.

V. C. Spaulding, of Quillayute, was in Angeles this week.

At the Delmonico Restaurant you can get anything you want, served in the best possible manner.

M. V. Albright returned from a flying trip to Blyn Sunday.

Johnson & Bork have just received a splendid invoice of wall paper, of every design and shade, and are now prepared to paper a house or an office in the richest possible manner.

How the building of a railroad may enhance the value of land is exemplified in the recent sale of 70,000 acres of coal land in the Kanawha valley, W. Va., at about $125 per acre, which before it was made accessible by railroads could have been sold at $5 acre.—Press-Times.

For a first-class smoke try one of Barstow's "La Cremas" the best 10 cents cigar in town, at Port Angeles Cigar Store, next door to Thompson's Meat Market.

Wm. Foley, of Seattle, has been looking for a location on the reserve this week.

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

The best 25 cent dinner to be had is at the Delmonico.

Norman R. Smith came in from a visit to the Quillayute country Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Fields, at the "Racket Store," has just received a large line of millinery and fancy goods, that will be sold at very resonable prices.

J. R. McDonald may leave for London again in a short time. Mr. McDonald has the utmost confidence that he will be able to float the five millions of bonds necessary to complete the construction of the Washington Southern road (now but twenty miles long) from Olympia to some point on the straits. The contemplated road will run through a marvelously rich agricultural region, with magnificent timber flanking the course of the road.—Press-Times.

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

Hon. Allen Weir, ex-secretary of state, arrived in the city last night direct from a trip through the Quillayute country in company with Norman R. Smith, mayor of Port Angeles, for the purpose of raising a land subsidy for the construction of a railroad from Angeles to the Quillayute river by the Western Washington Development Company. This is the company for which Mr. Smith has surveyed the first thirty miles of the road, discovering and occupying the only available pass through the Olympic mountains. Mr. Weir says they found lots of snow in the mountains and plenty of mud on the level. They held meetings at Boston Quillayute, Shuwah, Beaver, Collins and Forks, and met with great success in securing subsidies. Local committees are now working on the scheme at each place.—Post-Intelligencer.

Don't miss one of those elegant 25 cent Sunday dinners at the Delmonico—the best service in the city.

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.

Notice Sheriff's Sale.

In the Superior Court of Clallam County, State of Washington:

J. W. EVERETT, Plaintiff
vs. No. 610.
M. L. NATHANSON AND HENRY LANDES Defendants.

Under and by virtue of and in obedience to, a certain writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the Superior Court of Clallam county, State of Washington, under the hand of the clerk and the seal of said court and to me the undersigned as the sheriff of said county directed and delivered, dated the 11th day of April, 1893, upon a certain judgment of foreclosure of a real estate contract rendered and entered in said court on the 7th day of April, 1893, in which judgment and execution and order of sale I am commanded to levy upon and to sell in accordance with law the real estate and lands hereinafter described, to satisfy the sum of $3,250.00 and the further sum of $53.40 costs of suit, which sums were recovered by the plaintiff in said judgment, J. W. Everett, against one of the defendants therein, M. L. Nathanson, I have this day duly levied upon in the manner prescribed by law, all of the following described lands and premises situate in said Clallam county, towit: Lots number four (4), five (5) and six (6) in section number six (6) of Township number thirty (30) North of Range seven (7) West of Willamette Meridian; also, lot number one (1) in section number one (1) of Township number thirty (30) North of Range eight (8) West of Willamette Meridian

And therefore, notice is hereby given that on

Saturday, the 13th day of May, 1893,

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the north front door of the court house in the City of Port Angeles in said Clallam county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, all the above described lands and premises, to satisfy said judgment and costs and accruing costs.

Dated at Port Angeles, Washington, this 12th day of April, 1893.

S. G. MORSE,
Sheriff of said Clallam County, Wash.

BURTON FRASER, Att'y for Plaintiff.

Date first publication, April 14, 1893. 15-7t

! 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.

MERCHANTS BANK

OF PORT TOWNSEND, WASH.

Capital and Surplus - - - $100,000

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

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

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

The 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 specialty.

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

Morse's Wharf - - - PORT ANGELES.

! Grand Clearing Sale !

—AT THE—

NEW YORK STORE,

Cor. Front and Laurel Streets.

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

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 o to 8 feet, very cheap at Carter's Nursery. Send postal-card for Price List to T. H. Carter, Por Angeles, Wash.

Str. Monticello

—ON—

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

TIME CARD:

GOING WEST—Daily, Except Monday.

Leaves SEATTLE - - - - - 7.00 A. M.
" PORT TOWNSEND - - 12.30 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.

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.

County Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a petition at the next meeting of the board of County Commissioners of Clallam county for a change in County road in said county, having its points of beginning at Port Angeles, running thence westerly in general direction, that said county road may be changed in Twp. 31 N of R. 9 W. as follows:

Commencing at or near a point on the section line running east and west dividing sections 27 and 34 and at or near the north and south line dividing sections 27 and 34 from sections 28 and 33 from running north and south and making a semi-circle, to a point on east and west section line between sections 29 and 32 and near the north and south line dividing sections 29 and 32 from sections 28 and 33 to a straight or as near as practical, due west course from said first mentioned point to last named point on the regular survey of county road. F. S. MACKINTOSH AND OTHERS.

Dated April 7, 1893.

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 exceptions 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, for the County of Clallam, and the seal of said court hereto attached this 8th day of March, 1893.

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

Date first publication, March 24. 10-7t

THE OLD BAND.

It's mighty good to git back to the old town shore,
Considerin' I've been away twenty year and more.
Sence I moved then to Kansas of course I see a change,
A-comin' back, and notice things that's new to me and strange,
Especially at evenin' when yer new band fellers meet
In fancy uniforms and all, and play out on the street.
What's come of old Bill Lindsay and the saxhorn fellers, say?
I want to hear the old band play.

What's come of Eastman and Nat Snow, and where's War Barnett at?
And Nate and Bony Meek, Bill Hart, Sam Rich'son and that
Air brother of him played the drum as twicet as big as Jim.
And old Hi Kerns, the carpenter; say, what's become o' him?
I make no doubt, yer new band, now's a competenter band,
And plays their music more by note than what they play by hand;
And stylisher and grander tunes; but somehow, anyway,
I want to hear the old band play.

Such tunes as "John Brown's Body" and "Sweet Alice," don't you know,
And "The Camels Is A-comin," and "John Anderson, My Jo,"
And a dozen others of 'em, "Number Nine" and "Number 'Leven,"
Was favorites that fairly made a feller dream o' heaven.
And when the boys 'ud saranade I've laid so still in bed
I've even heerd the locus' blossoms droppin' on the shed,
When "Lilly Dale" er "Hazel Dell" had sobbed and died away;
I want to hear the old band play.

The new band maybe beats it, but the old band's what I said;
It allus 'peared to kind o' chord with somepin' in my head;
And, whilse I'm no musicianer, when my blame eyes is jes
Nigh drowned out and mem'ry squares her jaws and sort o' says
She won't ner never will fergit, I want to jes turn in,
And take and light right out o' here, and git back west ag'in,
And stay there, when I git there, where I never haf to say:
I want to hear the old band play.

James Whitcomb Riley in Texas Siftings.

A FLASH IN THE PAN.

It is not everybody who knows what a minor canon is, or what his duties are; so, for the sake of the uninformed, let me say at once that his chief duty is to take his turn in reading, that is, in monotoning and singing the daily services in a cathedral. Such is my duty. I am a minor canon of the cathedral church of Marchbury. I occupy a house within the cathedral close, and thus enjoy the privilege of passing my days "far from the madding crowd." The life is uneventful enough. Little happens from year's end to year's end to vary the humdrum of existence. In fact nothing more exciting than a garden party at the bishop's or a dinner at the deanery or tea at the archdeacon's. Even these superior "functions" cause but a slight and transient ruffle upon the calm flow of life's stream.

For many years, as a minor canon, I have breathed this serene and placid atmosphere of the close. Often have I wondered if I should live all my life thus; or whether, some day or other, something would startle me, like a bolt from the blue, and I should find myself plunged, on a sudden, into the midst of the most exciting events. For many years, year after year and month after month, I have regularly taken my "turn" in singing the services, and nothing particularly remarkable has ever happened to me—until yesterday; and yesterday something did happen.

It was Monday, and in the afternoon, as I was walking along the High street of Marchbury, I was met by a distinguished looking person whom I had observed at the services in the cathedral on the previous day. Now it chanced on that Sunday that I was singing the service. Properly speaking, it was not my turn, but as my brother minor canons were either away from Marchbury or ill in bed, I was the only one left to perform the necessary duty. The distinguished looking person was a tall, big man, with a round, fat face and small features. His eyes, his hair and mustache (his face was bare but for a small mustache) were quite black, and he had a very pleasant and genial expression. He wore a tall hat, set rather jauntily on his head, and he was dressed in black, with a long frock coat buttoned across the chest and fitting him close to the body.

As he came, with a half saunter, half swagger, along the street I knew him again at once by his appearance; and as he came nearer I saw from his manner that he was intending to stop and speak to me; for he slightly raised his hat, and in a soft, melodious voice, with a colonial "twang," which was far from being disagreeable and which indeed to my ear gave a certain additional interest to his remarks, he saluted me with "Good day, sir!"

"Good day," I answered, with just a little reserve in my tone.

"I hope, sir," he began, "you will excuse my stopping you in the street, but I wish to tell you how very much I enjoyed the music at your cathedral yesterday. I am an Australian, sir, and we have no such music in my country."

"I suppose not," I said.

"No, sir," he went on, "nothing nearly so fine. I am very fond of music, and as my business brought me in this direction I thought I would stop at your city and take the opportunity of paying a visit to your grand cathedral. And I am delighted I came; so pleased, indeed, that I should like to leave some memorial of my visit behind me. I should like, sir, to do something for your choir."

"I am sure it is very kind of you," I replied.

"Yes, I should certainly be glad if you could suggest to me something I might do in this way. As regards money, I may say that I have plenty of it. I am the owner of a most valuable property. My business relations extend throughout the world, and if I am as fortunate in the projects of the future as I have been in the past I shall probably one day achieve the proud position of being the richest man in the world."

I did not like to undertake myself the responsibility of advising or suggesting, so I simply said:

"I cannot venture to say offhand what would be the most acceptable way of showing your great kindness and generosity; but I should certainly recommend you to put yourself in communication with the dean."

"Thank you, sir," said my Australian friend, "I will do so. And now, sir," he continued, "let me say how much I admire your voice. It is, without exception, the very finest and clearest voice I have ever heard."

"Really," I answered, quite overcome with such unqualified praise, "really it is very good of you to say so."

"Ah! but I feel it, my dear sir. I have been round the world; from Sydney to Frisco, across the continent of America (he called it Amerrker) to New York city; then on to England, and tomorrow I shall leave your city to continue my travels. But in all my experience I have never heard so grand a voice as your own." This and a great deal more he said in the same strain, which modesty forbids me to reproduce here.

Now, I am not without some knowledge of the world outside the Close of Marchbury cathedral, and I could not listen to such a "flattering tale" without having my suspicions aroused. Who and what is this man? thought I. I looked at him narrowly. At first the thought flashed across me that he might be a "swell mobsman."

But no; his face was too good for that, besides, no man with that huge frame, that personality so marked and so easily recognizable, could be a swindler; he could not escape detection a single hour. I dismissed the ungenerous thought. Perhaps he is rich, as he says. We do hear of munificent donations by benevolent millionaires now and then. What if this Australian, attracted by the glories of the old cathedral, should appear, as a deus ex machina, to re-endow the choir, or to found a musical professoriate in connection with the choir, appointing me the first occupant of the professorial chair.

These thoughts flashed across my mind in the momentary pause of his fluent tongue.

"As for yourself, sir," he began again, "I have something to propose which I trust may not prove unwelcome. But the public street is hardly a suitable place to discuss my proposal. May I call upon you this evening at your house in the Close? I know which it is, for I happened to see you go into it yesterday after the morning service."

"I shall be very pleased to see you," I replied. "We are going out to dinner this evening, but I shall be at home and disengaged till about 7."

"Thank you very much. Then I shall do myself the pleasure of calling upon you about 6 o'clock. Till then, farewell!" A graceful wave of the hand and my unknown friend had disappeared round the corner of the street.

Now at last, I thought, something is going to happen in my uneventful life—something to break the monotony of existence. Coming events cast their shadows before. The shadow had been cast, and a very solid and substantial shadow, too—over six feet high, and proportionately broad and thick.

I had succeeded, it was evident, in attracting the notice of some great Australian millionaire. Of course he must have inquired my name—he could get that from any of the cathedral vergers, and, as he said, he had observed whereabouts in the Close I lived. But I was not to see him again till 6 o'clock, and there were three good hours to wait. I recalled all that happened on the Sunday. It seemed as if some special providence was acting in my favor. It was due to the illness and absence of my colleagues that I had had the good fortune to officiate. Surely this was providential, and I am ashamed to say that I was, in one way, realizing the truth of the famous maxim of Larochefoucauld in deriving a secret satisfaction from the misfortunes of my friends. Still it was remarkable that it should happen thus. And it was undoubtedly true that on that particular Sunday I was in excellent voice; and then the vanity, which is natural to all men, asserted itself in me, and I found myself only too ready to believe that my voice was the "finest and clearest" ever heard. Somebody's must be the finest, and why not mine?

My mysterious friend, whatever else he might be, was most certainly a man of good taste and judgment. That could not be denied. And then, as he had said, he was rich. "Plenty of money" he said he had. What is he coming to see me for, I wondered. I spent the rest of the afternoon in making the wildest surmises. I was castle building in Spain at a furious rate. At one time I imagined that this faithful son of the church—as he appeared to be—was going to build and endow a grand cathedral in Australia, on condition that I should be appointed dean at a yearly stipend of—say £10,000. At another time I imagined him asking me to become his private chaplain at about the same remuneration.

Again I thought that he might offer to educate my three boys at his own expense, provided that special attention should be given to the development of their natural musical genius. Or, perhaps, I said to myself, he will beg me to accept a sum of money—I never thought of it as less than a thousand pounds—as a slight recognition of, and tribute to, my remarkable vocal ability. I confess I always came back to this last conjecture as the most probable; the others seemed rather wild in their fancifulness. I felt there were many practical objections in the way of realizing these, but it seemed so easy and natural that he should make me a present from his boundless wealth that my imagination dwelt upon it with increasing satisfaction.

I took a long, lonely walk into the country to correct these ridiculous fancies and to steady my mind, and when I reached home and had refreshed myself with a quiet cup of afternoon tea, I felt I was morally and physically prepared for my interview with the opulent stranger.

Punctually as the cathedral clock struck six there was a ring at the visitor's bell. In a moment or two my unknown friend was shown into the drawing room, which he entered with the easy air of a man of the world. I noticed he was carrying a small black bag.

"How do you do again, Mr. Dale?" he said as though we were old acquaintances. "You see I have come sharp to my time."

"Yes," I answered, "and I am pleased to see you; do sit down." He sank into my best armchair, and placed his bag on the floor beside him.

"Since we met in the afternoon," he said, "I have written a letter to your dean expressing the great pleasure I felt in listening to your choir; and at the same time I inclosed a five-pound note, which I begged him to divide among the choir boys and men, from Alexander Poulter, Esq., of Poulter's Pills. You have of course heard of the world renowned Poulter's Pills. I am Poulter."

Poulter of Poulter's Pills! My heart sank within me! A five-pound note! My airy castles were tottering!

"I also sent him a couple of hundred of my pamphlets, which I said I trusted he would be so kind as to distribute in the Close."

"I was aghast!

"And now, with regard to the special object of my call, Mr. Dale. If you will allow me to say so, you are not making the most of that grand voice of yours; you are hidden under an ecclesiastical bushel here—lost to the world. You are wasting your vocal strength and sweetness on the desert air, so to speak. Why—if I may hazard a guess—I don't suppose you make five hundred a year here, at the outside?"

I could say nothing.

"Well now, I can put you into the way of making at least three or four times as much as that. Listen! I am Alexander Poulter of Poulter's Pills. I have a proposal to make to you, the scheme is bound to succeed, but I want your help. Accept my proposal and your fortune's made. Did you ever hear of Moody and Sankey?" he asked abruptly.

It seemed an eccentric query, and in its jerky disjointedness reminded me of Alice in Wonderland. I murmured that I had had that advantage.

"So much the better," he said with evident satisfaction, and he lifted his bag on to his knees.

I was beginning to get rather nervous. What if this man before me were an escaped lunatic! What if he carried some deadly weapon in that bag! At any rate I would be careful not to contradict him, but agree with him in everything. I had always understood that this was the safest thing for any one to do who might find himself face to face with a roving idiot.

"So much the better," he repeated; "it will save me some risk of not making myself understood. You are now in a position to grasp my scheme. Moody and Sankey were, I believe, eminently successful in their line; and it seems to me not unreasonable to expect that a similar success will result from applying the same method in my business. We must advertise. Famous as Poulter's Pills are, their fame depends upon keeping up a system of enterprising advertisement. We have tried for a time, as an experiment, the effect of not advertising, relying upon a well established reputation; but we found out the mistake. Advertise we must."

The man is an idiot, thought I. He is now fairly carried away with his particular mania. Will it last long? Shall I ring?

"Novelty, my dear sir," he went on, "is the rule of the day, and there must be novelty in advertising as in everything else to catch the public interest. So I intend to go on a tour lecturing on the merits of Poulter's pills in all the principal halls of all the principal towns all over the world. But I have been delayed in carrying out my idea till I could associate myself with a gentleman such as yourself. Will you join me? I should be the Moody of the tour, you would be its Sankey. I would speak my patter, and you would intersperse my orations with melodious ballads bearing upon the virtues of Poulter's pills. The ballads are all ready!"

So saying, he opened that bag and drew forth from its recesses nothing more alarming than a thick roll of manuscript music.

"The verses are my own," he said, with a little touch of pride; "and as for the music, I thought it better to make use of popular melodies, so as to enable an audience to join in the chorus. See, here is one of the ballads: 'Darling, I am better now;' it describes the woes of a fond lover, or rather his physical ailments, until he went through a course of Poulter. Here's another: 'I'm ninety-five! I'm ninety-five!' You catch the drift of that, of course—a healthy old age secured by taking Poulter's pills. Ah! what's this? 'Little sister's last request.' I fancy the idea of that is to beg the family never to be without Poulter's pills. Here again: 'Then you'll remember me!' I'm afraid that title is not original; never mind, the song is. And here is—but there are many more, and I won't detain you with them now."

He saw, perhaps, I was getting impatient. Thank heaven, however, he was no escaped lunatic! I was safe!

"Well, now, my dear Mr. Dale, you see what my plan is. What do you say? Don't reject it because it appears ridiculous or extravagant; it is just what is ridiculous and extravagant which succeeds in advertising. And, my word for it, there's money in it, sir! I don't ask you to invest in the concern, I don't ask you to give security for any sum of money, if you join me; what I want you to do is simply to help me with your melodious voice in the way I have explained. I can offer you thirty pounds a week to begin with, and then, if my project succeeds, as I am sure it will, you shall have forty pounds. We shall travel all over the country with a four-in-hand, with a brass band playing on the top, while you and I will be in front on the box. Imagine what a stir we shall make everywhere! Picture the huge crowds who will flock to our lectures! Come, what do you say?"

I could say nothing. Disappointment and disgust, rage and resentment distracted my mind. This was the end of all my brilliant hopes! I saw myself in imagination being driven about the streets of provincial towns in the day, and sitting behind a harmonium singing abominable ballads to its lugubrious accompaniment at night. The thought was too much for me. By a great effort I managed to stammer a few words.

"Mr. Poulter," said I, "I took you this afternoon for a disinterested and philanthropic millionaire; you take me for—for—something different from what I am. We have both made mistakes. In a word, it is impossible for me to accept your offer!"

"Is that final?" asked Poulter.

"Certainly," said I.

Poulter gathered his manuscripts together and replaced them in the bag, and got up to leave the room.

"Good evening, Mr. Dale," he said mournfully, as I opened the door of the room. "Good evening"—he kept on talking till he was fairly out of the house; "mark my words, 'you'll be sorry—very sorry—one day that you did not fall in with my scheme. Offers like mine don't come every day, and you will one day regret having refused it."

With these words he left the house.

I had little appetite for my dinner that evening.

Firing at Long Range.

John L. Wilson, the youthful and enthusiastic member from Washington, to his sorrow crossed swords with General Spinola. The New York man was speaking on some pension bill and took occasion to allude to a member of the Republican side as "the gentleman with the Shakesperean head who took no part in the war." He pointed in Wilson's direction, although he was not alluding to him. Wilson fired at once and objected to being singled out for an attack when there was no call for it.

"I object to the personal remarks of the gentleman from New York," he screamed.

"I was not referring to the gentleman from Washington," said General Spinola.

"You pointed at me," said Wilson.

"That may be true," was the reply, "but the gentleman from Washington might know I did not mean him, because he is not old enough to remember anything about the war. He wasn't born then, and besides, I never heard before that he claimed to have a Shakesperean head," retorted General Spinola, and Wilson reached the cloak room before the applause subsided.—New York Times.

An Advertising Fiend.

Mrs. Blokey, Jr. (who is of a romantic turn)—My! ain't the moon lovely, glitterin' on the waves. It does one's heart good to see it!

Mr. B. (Blokey & Son)—Ah! and wouldn't it do one's 'art good to see "Blokey & Son's Pickles" printed right across it in capital letters big enough for all the world to read with the naked hi!—Exchange.

AN ANECDOTE OF "UNSER FRITZ."

He Saved for Filippe the Cow Which His Soldiers Were About to Eat.

A contributor to The Sunday School Visitor relates the following characteristic incident of Frederick William, crown prince at the time the incident occurred and afterward emperor of Germany: It was during the war of 1870, when the German troops were marching on Paris, Filippe Lerouge, a young French girl living not far from the city, had a pet cow, Fauchette, which was almost the only support of her family. To save the animal from the Germans she was taken out to graze only at night and kept hidden in the daytime.

It was Filippe's task, as soon as she had cleared away the supper things, to take Fauchette to the meadow where she grazed, and stand guard over her for the hours necessary to give her sufficient time for her meal. It was a lonely and dreary vigil, and many times Filippe felt her heart sink while undergoing it.

One night, when the new moon gave just enough light to make out objects clearly, Filippe was suddenly startled by the sound of horses' feet coming along the road. It needed no glance in that direction to know that a body of horsemen were approaching at a slow gallop.

With the swiftness of the wind she flew to Fauchette's side, and, with her hand on the gentle creature's shoulder, was about to push her away toward a clump of tall bushes. But through some carelessness the bell had not been removed, and either it gave out a tinkling sound or Filippe's swift running had drawn attention to herself. At any rate, before she could move the cow, a gruff voice called to her in her own tongue:

"Hold on, there! We see you! Don't take that cow away!"

Overcome with terror, Filippe could only stand with her hand against the cow's shoulder, looking in the direction whence the gruff voice had come.

The soldiers had halted. Some had already dismounted and were climbing the fence. Others tore a wide gap and entered through it on their horses. How their guns and sabers glittered in the moonlight!

"Oh, Fauchette!" exclaimed Filippe, with a burst of tears, as she threw her arms around her dear cow's neck, "I am afraid they are going to kill you!" Then with a sudden determination she cried, "But if they do they shall kill me first!"

"Let go that cow, girl!" said the same harsh voice, now unpleasantly near to her. "We must have her."

"What do you want of her?" said Filippe, raising her head and wondering at her own bravery.

"To eat!" was the gruff response.

At these words Filippe burst into tears. To eat! Her beautiful Fauchette? No, no, no!

"Are you going to get away or not?" the man asked again. "If you do not I shall take you away by force. Come!"

She did not move, but stood with her arms firmly clasped about the neck of Fauchette. The officer turned to two of the men, who had dismounted and were standing near.

"Seize her!" he said.

They started to obey orders. Filippe saw them coming, and her screams rang far and near. They were echoed by an angry exclamation from the direction of the road, and the next moment a horseman on a powerful horse came galloping through the gap into the field.

He was a man in the prime of life, with an air that bespoke the commander. When they saw him the men who had been about to seize Filippe moved away. Only the officer held his ground, looking confused.

"What does this mean?" sternly demanded the new comer. But he didn't wait for an answer; he seemed to comprehend the situation at a glance.

"There, little girl, do not cry!" he said in the kindest tones. "They shall not take your cow. Go home with her. It is late for a little girl like you to be out."

Then while Filippe, smiling through her tears and courtesying, drew Fauchette away, the commander turned and she could hear him, after she had gone some distance, angrily reprimanding the soldiers.

Filippe did not know until long afterward that the noble looking horseman who had come just in time to save her dear Fauchette was no less a personage than Frederick William, crown prince of Germany—the good "Unser Fritz," as he was called, who died so universally loved and regretted.

Relief for Rheumatism.

"This information," said a well known physician to me, "may save many lives; at any rate it will prove an invaluable boon to people suffering from rheumatism in any shape or form. Rheumatism, as probably nearly everybody knows, is caused by acidity of the blood. It should never be neglected. This remedy, as I know by long practice, is very efficacious, and it is as simple as it is powerful.

"Here it is," he added. "When a rheumatic twinge is experienced the patient should proceed to a drug store and buy fifteen or twenty-five cents' worth of oil of gaulteria (oil of wintergreen), put ten drops on a lump of sugar, place it in the mouth, permit it to dissolve slowly and swallow it. This should be repeated at intervals of two hours until the last vestige of the malady has disappeared. In the meantime take a dose or two of Rochelle salts.

"That," said the physician, "is all there is to it, but if taken as I have prescribed it will save suffering humanity many dollars in doctors' bills, to say nothing of pains, aches and swellings. No, I charge nothing for this advice. It is simply given for the benefit of mankind."—New York Herald.

A Prairie Dog's Well.

A Wyoming man has settled the question of how the prairie dogs obtain the water they drink. He says they dig their own wells, each village having one with a concealed opening. He says he knows of several of these wells from 50 to 200 feet deep, each having a circular stairway leading down to the water.—St. Louis Republic.

Going to the Show.

There is a spot up among the Andes where it rains about one day in a week, and they have built a hotel and made a summer resort there, just that people may see the show. The chap who can say that he has seen it rain is entitled to swell around and expectorate over his shoulder.—Detroit Free Press.

Unpleasant to Have Around.

"Are you still engaged to Mr. Briggs?"

"No; I broke it off last week. I was afraid to marry him. He knows too much. I gave him some ribbon to match. He found it in the first store he went to, and he bought it for two cents below the regular price."—New York Recorder.

The human jaw is very loosely socketed in the skull, so that it is often dislocated by the mere act of yawning. Not being intended for biting purposes, offensive or defensive, no attention seems to have been paid by nature to making it fast.

Deceiving an Expert.

Thomas Carvalho, the treasury expert, who is said to be the best judge of money in the world, was sent to Birmingham, Ala., to testify as an expert in a counterfeit case. In explaining to the jury the secret marks which the genuine silver dollar bears, he said: "The designer of the standard silver dollar, Mr. Morgan, stamped the initial of his name in two places on the coin. All genuine standard silver dollars bear one minute letter 'M' stamped on the neck of the Goddess of Liberty, just at the point where the longest lock of hair crosses the neck line, and another on the reverse side of the coin, on the left half of the loop of ribbon tied about the wreath."

Drawing from his pocket a handful of coins he left the witness stand and walked over to the jury box. "If you will look at these dollars very carefully," said he, "you will observe the marks to which I have alluded." He then distributed the dollars among the jurors and asked them to examine the coins. After studying awhile, all but three of the jurors were able to make out the minute "M's." Then expert Carvalho smilingly volunteered to point out the secret initials to the three gentlemen whose eyes were not acute enough to detect them.

Taking the three coins in his hand he glanced at them casually. A puzzled look overspread his features; he closely scrutinized the dollars, walking over to the window to get the benefit of a clearer light. Then he turned to the jury and said: "Gentlemen, these coins well illustrate the point I was attempting to impress upon you. They are counterfeits." Just before entering the court room Mr. Carvalho stepped into a grocery and had a twenty dollar bill changed in order to get enough dollars to pass among the jurors. Three of these coins were bogus.—Chicago Mail.

Progressive Australia.

Australia today is as far advanced in civilization as any country in the world. The roads are better than any on this continent; the daily and weekly papers and the development of literature and art are far in advance of the age of the colonies or the population. The new commonwealth has all Europe and America as a field in which to seek the improvements of the time and the means to secure them. Its present wealth is almost beyond belief, and its resources are almost incalculable.

It produces more than one-fourth of the wool of the world—twice as much as the United States. It produces one-half the tin of the world, and there is no precious metal that has not been found within its domain. Its coal fields on the coast, convenient for export to all countries, are inexhaustible. The inward and outward shipping of one port alone exceeds 2,500,000 tons per annum, and the value of its commerce with Great Britain alone exceeds £100,000,000 sterling. An estimate of the annual industrial productions of the population, including both agricultural and mineral wealth, was no less than £95,042,000.

Its cities also are among the finest of modern times. The public buildings, shops and parks compare favorably with any in Europe or America, while the floating palaces of the Peninsula and Oriental Steamship company and the Orient Steamship company give weekly communication with the Old World. In outdoor sports the Australians excel, and their racing establishments and courses are the wonder and admiration of all visitors from abroad. Who has not heard of the champion boatmen and cricketers of Australia?—Sir R. W. Cameron in Forum.

Funny Demands.

There's a broadly humorous side to the book trade. The fun is generally furnished by the ridiculous mistakes people make in the names of books. A lady sent her maid one day for Annie Thomas' novel of "He Cometh Not, She Said," but the damsel asked for "He Combeth Not His Head."

The little boy of a prominent divine went to a shop to procure for his father a religious book called "The Hour Which Cometh," but he inquired for "The Hen Which Croweth."

At the time that Thomas Hardy's clever novel, "A Pair of Blue Eyes," was at the height of its popularity, a young assistant in a bookseller's, who was as new to the business as he was slow of comprehension, when a lady came in and said to him, very eagerly and inquiringly, "Have you 'A Pair of Blue Eyes?'" blushingly stammered out, "No, miss; my eyes are black."

One day an errand boy brought up from the cellar a trap containing a large rat, just as a well known society belle, wishing to look at one of Anthony Trollope's most popular novels, said to the new assistant: "I want to see 'What Will He Do with It?'"

"Very well, miss," was the reply; "if you will walk to the back part of the shop and look out of the window you will see him drown it."—London Tit-Bits.

A Complete Apology.

A prominent official at Tabreez, in the course of an altercation with an English gentleman, called his adversary a liar. The result was a challenge which seemed to the Persian preposterous.

"I fight?" said he. "What shall I fight for? I only called him a liar."

"Well," said the gentleman who took the note to him, "he says you will have to fight him; there is no way of getting out of it. It will never do to call an English gentleman a liar."

"But I say I won't fight," replied the other.

"Then you must apologize."

"Apologize! What does he mean by apologizing?"

"Why, take it all back and say you are sorry that you called him a liar. That is what it means."

"Is that all?" replied the Persian. "Of course I'll apologize; I'll say whatever he wishes me to say. I lied when I called him a liar. I am a liar, the son of a liar and the grandson of liars. What more does he want me to say?"—Persia and Persians.

The "Editor" of a Paper.

On a large daily paper the editor-in-chief has control of everybody on the editorial and reporting staff, and directs the policy of the paper, though he may do little writing. The managing editor is his lieutenant, and carries out the ideas of the editor-in-chief, acting more or less independently, as the case may be. "An editor" may mean either one of the men who write editorials, or one of the men who edit the copy of reporters and other writers. The business manager has charge of the business department, devoting his time mainly to matters of advertising and circulation. On small papers one man can do the work of all, but he will have to sit up nights.—Writer.

The elephant's jaw, not being intended for biting but for grinding vegetable food, is an appendage almost separate from the rest of the skull. Although enormously heavy it has only a small articulation connecting it with the upper skull, and its whole weight is carried by the muscles, in which it may be said to be slung, so that it can grind back and forth.

WONDERS IN BONES.

Some Curious Facts in Osseous Structure Little Dreamed Of.

Exhibited in a glass case at the National museum at Washington, there is a bone—a human tibia—tied in a knot. It has been rendered thus flexible by soaking it in acid, which has dissolved out of it all its mineral parts, leaving only the animal portion. This portion makes about one-third of the bone, which fact might surprise some people who suppose that their bones are almost wholly lime.

"There are funny things about bones other than funny bones," said an osteologist connected with the Smithsonian institution. "For example, the bones of birds are hollow and filled with warm air from the lungs; so it may be said that a bird breathes down to its toes and to the tips of its wings. In fact, if you break off the wing of a duck the animal can actually breathe through the broken end of the bone though you hold its head under water. Some of the gigantic reptiles of the mesozoic epoch, which some scientists claim to have been the ancestors of man, had hollow bones similarly filled with air from the lungs, for the support of their bodies in the water while they browsed upon seaweeds near shore, their massive and solid leg bones serving them as anchors in a depth about sufficient to cover their backs.

"People continually imagine that their bones are of solid mineral construction, without any feeling in them. No one who has ever had a leg or an arm cut off is likely to indulge such a mistaken notion. Comparatively speaking, little pain is felt when the flesh is being cut through, but when the bone is attacked by the saw, oh, my!

"You see, as a matter of fact, there are blood vessels and nerves inside the bones, just as there are outside. Any one who has purchased a beefsteak at the market knows about the marrow in the bone. It is the same with other animals than the beef, including human beings. Through the marrow run the nerves and blood vessels, entering the bones from the flesh without by little holes, which you can see for yourself any time by examining a skeleton or part of one. When the disease called rheumatism, which no physician understands, affects the nerves within the bones no way has been discovered for treating it successfully. It does not do to smile when a person says that he feels a thing in his bones.

"Nature adapts the bony structure of various animals to their habits in a very interesting manner. Sluggish creatures like the sloth have solid bones, whereas the bones of the deer and the antelope are comparatively light, so that they may run fast, and the leg bones of the ostrich are hollow. You will find in the bones of any skeleton the application of mechanical principles which have only become known to man through the processes of laborious and long considered invention. In your own shoulder you have a most beautiful and perfect illustration of the 'ball and socket joint,' while at your elbow there is a combination of the hinge and ball and socket which in its way surpasses anything that human invention has been able to accomplish thus far.

"But these are simple things compared with the hand, the bones of which exhibit the most perfect and complete apparatus, in its adaptation to the purposes for which it is intended, that has ever been imagined. How is it possible for any one who has studied the structure of his own hand to say that there is no God?"—Washington Star.

Wastefulness in Housekeeping.

There are some women who seem born to wastefulness. They waste money and affection and time and strength; they are natural spendthrifts. But there is no place where waste is more disastrous to results than in the home economy. It is said of certain people that they walk around all day in a space of a few inches, busy—yes, frightfully busy—and yet at night there is nothing to show in the way of real accomplishment. The trouble is that force is not effectively applied.

"My cook can make lighter cake than I can," observed a mistress recently, adding, "Her strokes are more steady, and she seems to take a longer sweep."

It occurred to the listener that it might be possible for any woman of intelligence to acquire the skill of her cook. But those who are employed for the service of housework are not always, like the successful cook, master of strokes. Many of them, alas for the happiness of home, beat the air and waste enough muscular power on small affairs to run a great establishment. Take the work of sweeping a room. They are haphazard strokes that send the dust flying and fill the air to the point of suffocation, and after the tumult of effort is ended the carpet is not a whit cleaner than before. There are house cleaning commotions that leave the home with a confused atmosphere and the home energies spent.

What shall be done in the matter? How shall we learn to control the movements so as to relate them to success? Not, surely, by trusting to the leadings of untrained force. Indeed, habit cannot be safely followed unless it has been formed with careful intelligence. The beginner cannot do a thing wisely unless care is given to the doing. Every movement must be guarded at first.

Not until experience has ripened judgment, and control has steadied and directed the hand, can one allow habit to lead. One wonders if there is really ever a time when this machinery form of service can be wholly depended upon. It surely never can be unless the hand is always upon the lever. When George Eliot makes her quaint character say of the failure in bread making, "It's summat in the flour, and summat in the flour," she sounds the keynote of the necessity of adaptability in housekeeping.—Harper's Bazar.

Pills Aid in the Reduction of Flesh.

Supposing a corpulent person to be dieting and losing a quarter of a pound in weight daily. If by the use of a little medicine he quickens the action of the kidneys and bowels, and so increases the elimination of the waste, his reduction in weight will be much more rapid.

Experiments made by the writer upon himself will serve as an illustration. In trying to reduce his weight he found, after a time, that notwithstanding he was living upon the smallest possible quantity of food consistent with strength and his diet was carefully selected, he could not pull off more than a pound of flesh per week. He then commenced taking two rhubarb pills and half a pint of hot water at bed time, and on rising a teaspoonful of Carlsbad salts in a cupful of hot water.

This treatment he persisted in for a week, during which time a reduction of five pounds in weight was effected without loss of strength, and there was a decided improvement in the general health and mental condition. By the means of it the elimination of waste was greatly increased. Not only were the kidneys and bowels made to do more work, but the liver and digestive organs shared in the stimulation.—Boston Herald.