The Port Crescent Leader.

VOL. 2. NO. 22. PORT CRESCENT, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LOST IN THE FOREST

While in Pursuit of the Coy and Tempting Mushroom.

THE ADVENTURE OF TWO MAIDENS

Recently Arrived from San Francisco, Who Were Unacquainted With the Eccentricities of a Washington Wilderness, Where "Stick to the Trail" is a Mighty Good Rule to Follow—An Event That Threw the Whole Indian Valley Neighborhood Into a State of Profound Excitement—Searching the Woods by Lantern Light—The Rescue of Maggie and Annie Schepfle.

MR. F. C. DRUM, who lives out in Indian Valley, about nine miles south-east of Port Crescent, was here, Friday, and from him the LEADER learned the details of an occurrence that set that whole neighborhood topsy-turvy, a few days since.

About two weeks ago, Mrs. Schepfel, with her three daughters, arrived in the valley from San Francisco, and took up their residence, for the time being, at Mr. Anton Blater's, a neighbor of Mr. Drum's. The Shepfels, coming direct from the city, were entire strangers to the peculiarities of a densely wooded country, and so the adventure that befel the two youngest daughters is not to be greatly wondered at.

At 8 o'clock on Monday morning of last week, Maggie and Annie Schepfel, aged 16 and 13 respectively, started from their home at Mr. Blater's to go to the house of a neighbor, Jesse Estep, some distance away, where some of their household goods were stored.

A trail led from Mr. Blater's to the house to which they were going, and the way was clear ahead; but the girls soon became engaged in gathering mushrooms, and in pursuing their search for that snowy and delicious vegetable, they were tempted from the trail into the trackless heavy timber.

Eagerly they prosecuted the hunt for mushrooms, paying no heed to the course their search was leading them, and totally ignorant of the danger into which they were blindly going.

Satisfied at last with their success, they concluded to go on to their destination. But where was it? They had lost the trail, and search as they would, they couldn't find it. Through the timber and underbrush, over logs and rocks and rivulets, they ran and crawled, climbed and leaped, but nowhere could they locate the trail.

They were lost in the forest—in a hopeless maze of trees and undergrowth—out of which it seemed impossible to get.

Bewildered, but not disheartened, they concluded to do the only thing that remained to be done—to keep on going in some direction, in the blind hope that they would come out "somewhere," or strike a trail that would lead to some one's cabin.

And so, on they wandered—clinging to their precious mushrooms all the while.

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The girls, when they left home, expected to return at noon. But at 12 o'clock, they hadn't come. Neither had they at 1, at 2, at 3, at 4 o'clock. Then Mrs. Schepfel's fears grew into positive alarm.

It began to grow dark, and at 6 o'clock, nothing having been heard from the missing ones, the Blater household was all excitement.

Word that Maggie and Annie Schepfel were lost in the woods was spread as rapidly as possible, and in the course of another hour. Mr. Blater, Mr. Drum, Philip Hayes, Dell Drum, Benj. Paperdick, James Daugherty and one or two others, all carrying lanterns, were scouring the forest, in various directions.

They called and hallooed until they were hoarse, but the only answers they received were the oft-repeated echoes of their own voices. It was two o'clock Tuesday morning, before they gave up the unsuccessful search, to snatch a few hours' sleep.

At daylight, that morning, the original search party, re-inforced by James and Alex Clark, R. H. Denming, Orrin Mason, T. Edwards, Frank Long, two of Alex Clark's workmen—by the whole neighborhood, in fact—turned out again.

A very thorough search was organized, and after a several hours' hunt, Messrs. Philip Hayes and F. C. Drum found the girls near the cabin of Charles A. Wood, two miles from Mr. Blater's. That they were delighted to be rescued, need not be said.

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After fully realizing that they were lost, the children kept wandering ahead, going they didn't know where. At one point, in attempting to descend the side of a steep ravine, they lost their footing and rolled and tumbled to the bottom, and into a little stream. They were not injured, but got a pretty thorough wetting.

About five o'clock that evening, to their intense relief, they came upon a cabin in the forest—C. A. Wood's place. There was no one at home, but finding the door unlocked, they entered and proceeded to make themselves comfortable. Making a fire, they dried their clothing, and then made a rather enjoyable meal off of their mushrooms—all they had to eat since leaving home.

They found Mr. Wood's blankets, prepared a bed, and after locking the door, retired for the night—and slept soundly. Exhausted as they were, fear of danger, real or fancied, could not keep them awake. But the truth is, they were not particularly frightened, after finding shelter. The prospect of spending the night in the timber was another matter.

Tired and hungry, but happy, they were returned to their over-wrought mother and sister, with all possible expedition.

The children said that they could hear the calls of members of the search party, and tried to answer them; but the multiplying echoes were so confusing, that no one recognized their cries.

The Three Cavaliers.

Messrs. Edwin Brown, Charles Haswell and Andrew Cosser, mounted on gaily caparisoned steeds, and with the warm blood of youth caroling through their veins and a love of fun in their hearts, merrily galloped away from Port Crescent, Friday afternoon, to assist in making the masquerade ball given by the Gate City Band at Port Angeles, that evening, the notable success it was.

The three young men appeared at the Opera House, that night, in regal attire, escorted by a party of torch-bearers, fore and aft. All the bars were down. The town was theirs'.

They descended upon the assembled lords and ladies of high estate, upon clowns and curios, in all the magnificence of their royal state, and created a sensation—and also a suspicion in the mind of Count Burlingame of the Boarding Camp that he wasn't going to have everything his own way, even if the ruffles on his pantaloons were of real lace, purchased with county scrip taken at 80 cents on the dollar, with accrued interest thrown in.

Brown bounded into the arena as Sir Launcelot of the Crescent Lake, the brilliancy of his armor and the dazzling splendor of his shield (manufactured from a carefully selected Astral Oil vessel), causing Lady Letitia Aldiborontiphoscophorio of Sequim to wear blue glasses for the remainder of the evening.

Haswell followed hard upon the spurred heels of Sir Launcelot, as Sir Guy, Earl of Warwick, his arm fondly encircling the dainty waist of Cosser, who was attired in the queenly robes of the Fair Felice.

Sir Launcelot cleared the way, with his brave and gleaming lance, for Sir Guy and his lady fair, and that loving couple moved about the hall with rhythmic step, 'midst the plaudits of a multitude of maskers. The grace and symmetry of the figure of Fair Felice, as well as the delicacy of her beautifully-turned ankle, to say nothing of her luminous, heavily-fringed eyes, and the young moustachios penciling her upper lip, were much commented on.

After the orchestra had recovered from the attack of partial paralysis with which it was seized upon the advent of the royal party from Port Crescent, and Burlingame had concluded to raise the "hospital fee" two bits, and cut down the supply and increase the strength of the butter at the county road boarding camps (for lace and fixings come devilish high, you know) the fun went right along, at the same old price of admission.

He Has a Beautiful Rug.

Mr. R. M. Swartout, of Hartwick Seminary, N. Y., returned from a five-weeks' hunt in the Olympics, yesterday, and among the trophies of the chase that he brought back with him, was a beautiful elk skin, taken from a two-year-old cow that he shot about two weeks ago. He had carefully dressed the hide, tanning it with the brains of the slain animal, and doing his work well. The pelt was a fine one, the hair being thick, fine, glossy and beautifully marked—the dominant color being fawn-brown, shading into black-brown and black—and it will make an exceedingly handsome rug. Mr. Swartout will of course take it East with him.

They are Whoppers.

Last week, the LEADER called attention to two big potatoes, weighing two and one-half pounds each, that had been brought to the LEADER office, as specimens of Mr. Tom Thompson's crop of toothsome spuds.

Monday morning, Charles Snecal placed on the LEADER's table three potatoes, grown on Mrs. Sophia E. Coleman's ranch, that crowd Mr. Thompson's tubers very close—the three weighing six and one-half pounds. It would take precious few potatoes of that size to make a bushel.

MR. GEORGE E. MICHELL is a business visitor to Seattle and Tacoma.

AN ADDED CONVENIENCE,

That Will be Thoroughly Appreciated by the Growing Colony in the Solduck.

A NEW POST-OFFICE, FAIRHOLME,

Has Been Established at the West End of Lake Crescent, of Which Mr. George E. Michell Has Been Appointed Postmaster, and it Has Been Created for the Especial Accommodation of Dwellers in the Solduck—A Suggestion That Should Not Fall Unheeded on the Ears of Those Seeking Fine Land on Which to Locate a Homestead—The Way the Solduck is Being Peopled—A Distinguished Settler Who Owns a Fine Estate in Unhappy Ireland.

NOW WILL the soul of the gentle Solducker be happy. They are to have a post-office—one established for their especial benefit—and in the future will enjoy the delights and privileges of a tri-weekly mail.

The new office has been christened "Fairholme," by the Post-office Department, after the pretty title bestowed upon Mr. George E. Michell's claim at the West End of Lake Crescent, where the office is to be established.

Official notification of the creation of the office has been received from Fourth Assistant Postmaster General E. G. Rathbone, and Mr. Michell has been duly appointed to take charge of the office as Postmaster. That gentleman has properly executed the required bond and forwarded it to Washington for approval, and in the course of a few weeks the office at Fairholme will be in running order.

"Fairholme," Mr. Michell's splendid claim, is the gateway to the famous Solduck country, and there, all the ingoing and outcoming travel centers, perforce. The wharf at which the Lady of the Lake receives and lands all passengers at the West End of the Lake, is directly in front of Mr. Michell's; and so, all things considered, a more convenient place for a post-office, in that locality, could not well be found; and surely a more gentlemanly, efficient and trustworthy Postmaster could not be secured to take charge of it than George E. Michell.

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There is no agricultural district in this entire section that is developing more rapidly than the Solduck.

Every one who goes into the valley in search of land—no matter how long he has been on the look-out, or where he has been—seems to fall in love with that country, and prove his appreciation of its richness and its promise by taking up a claim. Of the scores of people who have gone in there, this season, the LEADER has still the first one to meet who did not find a claim to suit him.

This sort of thing cannot last forever, however, for in the Solduck, as everywhere else, there must be a limit to choice claims. So it cannot be other than good and timely advice to urge those who are seeking fine land on which to make their homes—land that they will clear and cultivate, and on which they can raise the most abundant crops of every product that can be grown in Western Washington—in one of the finest valleys in the state, and one that is sure of early development by a railroad that will give them every facility for getting their crops to good markets, to get into the Solduck without loss of time and secure a claim.

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With the building of the Victoria, Port Crescent & Chehalis Railroad through that rich valley, Port Crescent will be the depot for the whole Solduck and Quillayute countries, and then the value of the land in those sections—or really in that one great section, for the Solduck and Quillayute countries are but local names for the upper and lower portions of practically one magnificent valley—will be patent to all men, and the chance of securing a good claim will be lost. Now is the time to get in; and every day and every week that intending settlers lose in "getting there," may be time lost to their own disadvantage.

Nowhere else, to the LEADER's knowledge, can settlers find so rich and promising a territory in which choice land is still to be had, or one so easy of access, as in the Solduck, which can now be quickly, conveniently and pleasantly reached by way of Port Crescent.

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Messrs. Fred Miller of Fairhaven and a companion, of Port Townsend, returned from the Solduck, Friday night, chanting, in tuneful measures, the praises of the beautiful valley in which they are going to make their homes. They had found just what they wanted, in the way of claims, and were on their way to their respective homes, preparatory to returning to the Solduck for keeps.

Mr. Miller is a man of considerable means. He has recently disposed of his property at Fairhaven, and will build a good house in the Solduck, in the vicinity of the Hot Springs, in which to establish his family.

He will bring with him, on his return, a team of horses, plows, a cow, chickens, and a raft of stuff, that will enable him to go to ranching in good shape right from the jump. He is a builder by occupation, and expects to erect a house that will not only be large and comfortable, but handsome as well.

Mr. Miller was very enthusiastic about all of the strong features of the Solduck—the beauty of the valley, the richness of the soil, the immensity of the timber, and the grandeur of the scenery—but he waxed positively eloquent in discussing the possibilities of the Hot Springs. He left here declaring that he was going to interest Messrs. Larrabee and Strader, the millionaires of Fairhaven, in those Springs; and if he succeeded as he hoped to, he said, we would see, in the course of a year or two, a fine hotel at the Springs, connected with Port Crescent by rail, and would witness the transformation of the upper valley of the Solduck into one of the greatest health and pleasure resorts in the Northwest.

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The substantial and roomy new house which Mrs. Sarah Harrison is now building on her claim in the Solduck, is nearing completion, and will be occupied by that lady, this winter.

Lady D'Arcy—on whose large estate in Ireland many thrilling scenes were enacted during the trying and exciting times of a few years ago, when her tenants, acting upon the Land League's "Plan of Campaign," refused to longer pay their rents until the reforms of the Irish land laws demanded of Parliament were granted—also intends spending the winter in the Solduck, where she has a claim near Mrs. Harrison's. The two ladies went into the valley together, several months ago, and have remained there since, in quiet contentment.

The trouble with her tenants became so serious—resulting, among other things, in the killing of her agent, followed by a tremendous uproar, in which the Government's police and constabulary forces, as well as the entire English press, took a high-pressure part—that Lady D'Arcy concluded to come to America until quiet and order could be re-established on her estate, and the payment of her rents resumed. Matters are gradually being shaped up satisfactorily, and the rent-roll is again becoming a source of income. The estate is managed by an agent, and Lady D'Arcy, with her son—a capable young gentleman, who is interested in some mines in New Mexico—still linger in America, glad to be away from the blood-chilling scenes and dangers that made life on the old manor place in Ireland, a few years ago, a hideous nightmare.

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Equipped with all manner of household goods—stoves, piping, bedding, cooking utensils and interior conveniences—with hoes and rakes, axes, saws and guns, and all the essentials for creating a home in a new country, Messrs. Oscar Bernauer and E. Klinger reached here from Port Townsend, Monday, on their way to their claims in the Solduck.

These young gentlemen, full of life, hope and ambition, and rich in health and strength, are going into the valley to live, They have good ranches, in the upper valley, on which comfortable houses have been built, and they will at once proceed with the work of clearing land, in order to get as much of their places as possible into cultivation, just as soon as they can. There is considerable open ground on their claims, in the shape of pretty parks, all ready for spade or plow; so as it is, they will be able to raise a great deal of produce next year.

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While on his recently-completed four-weeks' hunt in the Olympics, Mr. W. A. Sternberg, of Tacoma, saw about as much of the upper Solduck country as any man who has ever penetrated that region—excepting alone Messrs. Jones and Moore, the pioneers of that region—and he gave some very entertaining descriptions of the grandeur of its scenery, on his return to Port Crescent.

While hunting, one day, he ascended an air piercing peak near the headwaters of the North Fork of the Solduck—which fork has its source in a beautiful little lake—and from the top of this mountain, he obtained the most magnificent view it had ever been his fortune to enjoy.

Mount Olympus, with its snowy crest, and walls of snow and ice; its great glacier and icy domes, through which project many rocky pillars and pinnacles; its glacier rivers, and the range after range of mountains that seem to radiate in all directions from this Olympian king, all were in plain view. It was a gorgeous sight. And then looking into the valleys, five, ten, yes, nearly a score of pretty lakes, embracing from four or five to hundreds of acres, in area, could be seen.

WHOOPING UP FORTUNES

After a Manner Calculated to Addle the Credulous Easterner.

EXAGGERATING THE MARVELOUS,

In a Way That Cannot But be Misleading and Harmful—The Way a Fortune of $100,000 Grew Into $17,000,000, During a Trip Across the Continent—Washington a Young Man's Country, and a Land of Promise for the Young Woman, Too—The Decreasing Dimensions of Uncle Sam's Farm—Mr. L. S. J. Hunt's Entertaining Talk With a New York Newspaper Man.

WHILE in New York, recently, Mr. L. S. J. Hunt of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, was interviewed at length by the Mail and Express, and here is what he had to say, in part, about "Young Men's Land," his adopted state of Washington:

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"I hear that many of you have grown very rich in that new country. Are you willing to disclose the secret of that fortune building?" asked the Mail and Express of Mr. Hunt.

"Certainly, so far as I am familiar with it; and I believe that I can demonstrate how many of these fortunes are made. Recently, one of the most prominent business men of the state decided upon a trip to Washington, D. C., and when he started on this trip he was worth not to exceed $100,000. Two months later, I chanced to be in Washington, and had been there but a few short hours when I learned that my friend had grown to great distinction. His fortune had grown into many millions. In fact, the lowest quotation that I had heard made upon his fortune was $17,000,000. Thus it is that many of these fabulous Pacific coast fortunes which you hear discussed here on the Atlantic, are usually developed into their magnificent proportions from a very ordinary beginning, by a trip across the continent, and you newspaper men are, in a great measure, responsible for these curious products of thrift. I tell you that since the days of the 'forty-niners' the far West has had quite its share of millionaires—that is, in the mind of the reporter, or rather in his paragraphs.

"No, I do not mean to speak disparagingly of the Pacific coast and the opportunities it offers for money-making. Quite the contrary. To show you what I think of the coast, and particularly of the state of Washington, were I to-day penniless, homeless and friendless, rather than accept a lucrative position here in the crowded East, I would start this very day upon the weary pilgrimage of a tramp to that far away country, knowing that when once there, Uncle Sam would let me settle down to make a home of my own out of 160 of his best acres, as productive of wheat, oats, fruit, hops, hay or vegetables as any farm that was ever selected from his once vast possessions, with surely the best climate that an American could boast of to encourage its development.

"By the way, has it ever occurred to you that Uncle Sam's farm is growing very small, and is but a garden patch to-day as compared with his great possessions of fifty years ago? Yet, while he cannot offer to our boys to-day such a variety of lands from which to select a home, as he offered our fathers, who traveled westward to the Mississippi valley to make their selections, we ought not to complain, since he held back the rich acres of Washington for us. No, Mr. Newspaperman, I cannot speak ill of a country so deserving as the great empire of the Northwest. I do say to you, however, that this Western millionaire business you write about is simply trash and misleading, and because of it many men go West, believing that fortunes are found not necessarily made, there. If a man is looking for an easy job, a life of peaceful rest and a place where profits come flowing in, except by close application and generous toil, he will make a serious mistake to pitch his tent on the Pacific coast. Why, even the politician who goes to that new country to select an office, finds to his amazement that already there is some one there who is impertinent enough to dispute his claim.

"I mean by young men's country, that there it is no crime to be young, and that the country is largely controlled and operated by young men. Our merchants are young men, in the professions young men lead, and in all important developments the young men bear the principal burdens. In fact, it is a country where the old men—the pioneers—much prefer to see the young men take upon themselves the responsibilities of progress. From the old men we get only encouragement and good cheer. I suppose that in Seattle we have not less than fifty Harvard graduates, almost as many Yale men, with many other colleges liberally represented.

"It is also a young woman's country, if the chivalric attention of our excellent young men counts for anything. I tell you that these young men have the heart for anything. So in the struggle for a new place in that new world, I guarantee that each would gather clams for two as cheerfully as for self alone."

Iron in the Olympics.

Every traveler who returns from the Olympic country, brings encouraging reports as to the mineral bearing character of the mountains. Gold, silver and copper have been found in encouraging quantities, and large bodies of iron ore have been located, between here and Gray's Harbor. Touching upon this particular point, the following extract from a lengthy article in the Press-Times, detailing the experiences of a Seattle man who visited the Queets country, is interesting:

"J. W. Parnum, a young man of this city, full of ambitious projects and designs, has returned from a trip to the Queets river country. His journey there was made to Gray's Harbor and from there along the ocean beach to the mouth of the river, which was the objective point. Mr. Parnum brought back with him a most lovely specimen of iron pyrites in the form of an immense cube, with a triangular projection. This he got from a native Indian, who secured it in the country near the Olympic mountains. The cube has the beautiful, almost artificial cut and color of those lovely designs of nature, and would indicate the existence of mineral wealth in the bowels of the mountains. The cube was nearly an inch across the side—an unusually large one."

Their Brother's Death.

Mr. Wm. Dawson, one of the young gentlemen in charge of the steam launch, Lady of the Lake, at Lake Crescent, received a telegram, Saturday, from Mr. J. D. Dawson of Port Townsend, announcing the death of their brother Mat, by drowning. The telegram didn't say where the accident occurred, but inasmuch as Mr. Dawson—who was the cashier of a bank at Laramie City—had been traveling in the Yellowstone Park district, it was believed that he had met his death there. Mr. Will Dawson started for Port Townsend as soon as he received his brother's message.

The Field Work is Done.

Surveyor J. T. Sheets has completed the survey of Lake Crescent township, and is now hard at work writing up his field notes, preparatory to making his report to Surveyor General Cavanaugh. If no unlooked for delay occurs, the land in that township will be thrown open to entry early in the spring. Of this much the settlers may be sure: Mr. Sheets will get his work in, in good shape, with all possible speed.

They are After Antlers.

Messrs. J. C. Heath and Frank Webber of Port Townsend are now in the Solduck, bent on securing—as a result of their own prowess, and not by purchase, mind you—a pair of elk antlers apiece. They are in the right territory to get what they are after, and unless they are "down on their luck" awful hard, they'll get there.

He Killed Three Fine Bucks.

Mr. G. W. Albright is one of the successful hunters of this neighborhood, but last week he had a run of luck a little out of the ordinary. During a two days' hunt he secured three fine bucks on the foot-hills, immediately south of Port Crescent, one of them being the largest deer he has ever killed.

Eager for Elk.

Mr. R. N. Williams of Seattle, who made some famous catches of trout at Lake Crescent this summer, was here yesterday, in the interest of his business houses. He will return to Port Crescent, Friday next, to undertake an elk hunt in the Olympics.

Lumber for Seattle.

The Port Crescent Mill Company made another good shipment of lumber, Wednesday, sending a scow containing 75,000 feet of cedar and spruce to Seattle. The scow was taken in tow here yesterday afternoon by the tug Enterprise.

They Got the Elk, All Right.

Messrs. Ernest Behrig and Frank Austin returned from a successful hunt in the Olympics, a few days ago, bringing with them a fine pair of six-point antlers, taken four miles above the Hot Springs, near the headwaters of the Solduck.

THE ever-cheerful Charles S. Jones, that picturesque champion of the varied charms of the blooming vale of the Solduck, returned from Port Townsend, yesterday, after a brief separation from his only love. The tuneful Jones says that after living in the pure, sweet air of the Solduck, he can scarcely breathe the vitiated atmosphere of the outer world.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY E. LUTZ spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at Lake Crescent, very delightfully.

THE PORT CRESCENT LEADER.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

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M. J. CARRIGAN,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.75

Thursday, October 22, 1891.

THIS MAY INTEREST YOU.

SETTLERS living at a distance—at any of the various points west of Port Crescent—can have their papers, giving the Land Office notice of their intention

TO MAKE FINAL PROOF.

Made out and forwarded to Register Reed, by sending the editor of the LEADER their filing papers, containing the number and description of their claims, the names and places of residence of their witnesses and the date on which they desire to prove up. All filing papers so sent in, will be returned to their owners by the first mail after their receipt, with the required final proof blanks properly filled out and ready for the signatures of claimants. After being signed and returned to the LEADER, they will be at once sent in to the Land Office at Seattle, and a notice for publication will be issued within a few days.

Victoria's municipal census-takers have reported to the board of aldermen that the population of that city is 22,981, of which 19,015 are whites, 377 Indians and 3,589 Chinese.

One striking result of the great political battle now being waged in Ohio, thus far, is the demonstration of the fact that the high-minded, clean-handed statesman, McKinley, has for an opponent, in Governor Campbell, a foxy politician, whose methods do not differ materially, from those of an ordinary mountebank.

Those newspaper correspondents who have been trying to kill off Secretary Blaine, with paralysis, Bright's disease, and a dozen other afflictions, will have to try another tack. It is now becoming evident that Mr. Blaine is in exceedingly good health—a fact that gives the Democracy no joy. Speaking of Mr. Blaine's physical condition, a few days ago, Senator Hale of Maine said:

"You would hardly know him for the same person that passed through Boston last June. He eats well, sleeps well, and his mind is as active and alert as ever. He passed some time with me at Ellsworth on his journey from Bar Harbor to Augusta."

Wouldn't it be just as well for the Parnellites and Anti-Parnellites, on both sides of the Atlantic, to bury their differences in the grave of the dead leader, get together and resume the fight for Home Rule for Ireland, that Parnell once so bravely, ably and effectively championed?

No good can possibly come of a senseless perpetuation of the unhappy differences that wrecked a united Irish party. The present is a time calling for the exercise of charity and common sense; for the obliteration of selfishness, jealousy and the rule-or-ruin idea that seems to afflict some of the Irish politicians.

Captain Dick Falkenburg, who was sent out from New York by a party of capitalists, a few months ago, to prospect the Olympics for gold, silver and copper, has settled down on a claim in the vicinity of Lake Quinault, and announces the fact that he is there to stay.

He has claimed, all along, that the Olympics are rich in the precious minerals, and it is more than likely that he has at last struck something rich enough to warrant him in going into camp, to develop his prospect.

The LEADER hopes that Captain Dick has struck a sure-enough gold mine, with millions in it that can be gotten out; for as soon as the development of the Olympics is begun in earnest, Port Crescent will be in the swim, up to her eyes.

It is said that the decision just rendered by Judge Caldwell at Fargo, N. D., in a Northern Pacific case, is worth from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 to that railroad, although on the main issue as to taxation of the lands, the decision is against the company. The decision gives them a clear title to all the lands within their grant not known to contain minerals at the time of filing the maps of the definite location of the road.

The Interior Department has hitherto refused to patent these lands until the railroad should produce proof that the lands did not contain minerals. Many thousand acres of land in Montana, Idaho and Washington, upon which gold, silver and copper have been discovered since the filing of the maps of location, and which the Interior Department has held were not included in the grant, are, by Judge Caldwell's decision, declared to be the property of the railroad—not only the land but the mineral as well. The value of railroad taxes involved in Judge Caldwell's decision for the twelve counties interested, will be about $100,000.

Senator Squire's Sensible Sentiments.

Senator Watson C. Squire has returned to Seattle from Washington and New York, and will there remain until the opening of Congress in December. During the course of a talk with the Press-Times, on topics of general interest, the Senator said:

"I have been informed that there is not so much immigration to the state this year as there was last, but this is probably due to a number of causes. The people are beginning to understand this country and are beginning to talk of coming here. I get a continual stream of letters asking for information about the country, and I think the Chamber of Commerce of this and other cities should have a quantity of truthful sentiments and printed matter on hand to be sent out. I mean by truthful, that nothing should be exaggerated even in its smallest detail, for if this is done, the Eastern people are apt to be disappointed. A great many people who have but little money want to come here, and I invariably advise that no one come unless he is prepared to work and labor, or else has capital to invest. The investment will be a good one, as our state is only commencing, and many grand opportunities are waiting to be taken up. Interest in the world's fair is daily increasing, and I believe that it will be a grand success. It will be of great benefit to this country, for the reason that many of the people who will visit it will take the opportunity to make the trip to Washington to inspect the country. One big thing for this coast will be the Nicaragua canal, and Warner Miller is now in London making good headway in the work. Mr. Miller is as well qualified and as capable of carrying this work to a successful conclusion as any man in the United States, and he will do all that can be done in the matter. My impression is that the work will not go forward with a rush, but that Mr. Miller will get the views of the great financiers of Europe and be ready to make the loan when the proper and best time arrives. The great difficulty is the $200,000,000, the probable expense of the enterprise, but Mr. Miller hopes to have all the work done for half this amount. Even at $200,000,000 it would be a paying investment, as the difference in the cost of shipping wheat to Liverpool would pay the interest on that amount. It would pay this now, but in ten years it would be more than doubled."

Washington's Lumber Interest.

"Washington will be one of the great lumber and woodworking states in the very near future," says the Buffalo, N. Y., Lumber Worker. "The forests of that great state have yet many billions of feet of fine and valuable timber standing untouched, and as other states exhaust their forest supplies, the business will assume great proportions in Washington. One peculiarity of Washington is that the land, or most of it, now covered by forests, is very valuable for agriculture after the forests are removed. It follows that the people of that state, after using up their forests, can go on and reap endless wealth from the soil, as well as from the mines of coal and other minerals that are being discovered every year. Washington is a great state, and we advise our patrons to keep their eyes upon the tide of business that will soon flow to the extreme northwestern corner of the United States. It is a most gratifying picture the observer can see in that corner."

Judge Calkins' Cheerful Predictions.

Judge Calkins of Tacoma returned from an extended visit to the East, a few days ago, and during the course of a long and entertaining interview had with him by a representative of the Tacoma Ledger, he said:

"I was in Boston and New York about five weeks, all told. I was in Detroit, Philadelphia and Chicago about two weeks. The signs of reviving times was and is most gratifying. For example, the banks of New York have a surplus of $8,000,000 over and above what they are required to keep on hand as a reserve. Several millions of dollars in gold coin is on its way to New York from London. This financial showing gives every one confidence, and to use an expression common on Wall street, 'money is knee-deep' in the eastern cities now. I witnessed, while in New York, the tumultuous working of the stock exchange and observed the rapidity with which stocks advanced under a terrific hammering process by the bears. In spite of their efforts, however, almost all stocks advanced and are still advancing in value.

"London has been a heavy purchaser of our railroad stocks and bonds in the last month. The removal of the restriction by Germany on our pork product had a gratifying effect; large shipments of wheat, cotton and other American products has had a wonderful effect in restoring confidence to all business. It is a common saying in financial circles that the most wonderful feat ever performed among nations was the payment by us of $70,000,000 in gold coin in the short period of five months, to foreign countries, and still avoid a financial crisis in our own country. In other words, we established a financial equipoise among foreign nations when threatened with financial collapse, without seriously affecting our own business. We are stronger to-day as a financial center than we ever were before. The older countries looked with astonishment at our ability to restore financial harmony by promptly buying our own bonds and stocks, when offered, without bringing upon ourselves a serious crisis. For the first time they began to appreciate our resources, and the new republic has become the marvel of the age. In my judgment, the state of Washington will, within the next thirty days, feel the fresh impetus of the incoming flow of money, and all legitimate industries will spring into new life.

"When asked if our society was good, I assured them that we had more and better educated people, according to our numbers, than any cities of the east; that we had skimmed the cream from the east and had the adventurous, aggressive and brave people of all the eastern states to make up our communities."

Sounds Focused by Ships' Sails.

The widespread sails of a ship, when rendered concave by a gentle breeze, are most excellent conductors of sound. The celebrated Dr. Arnott relates the following circumstance as a practical proof of this assertion: A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew, while walking along the deck, noticed that when passing and repassing a particular spot, they always heard, with great distinctness, the sound of bells chiming sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away. Dumfounded by this phenomenon, they quickly communicated the discovery to their mates, but none of them were able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seemingly mysterious sounds. Several months afterward, upon returning to Brazil, some of the listeners determined to satisfy their curiosity. Accordingly, they mentioned the circumstance to their friends, and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard, the bells in the cathedral of San Salvador, on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in honor of one of the saints. Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, had traveled a distance of upward of 100 miles over the smooth water, and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard. This is but one of several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that it has often happened under somewhat similar circumstances.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING assumed the proprietorship of the PIONEER STORE, lately conducted by A. E. Tower, and all of the accounts due said Tower having been assigned to me, I desire to request all persons knowing themselves to be so indebted, to call AT ONCE and make settlement with me. A prompt compliance with this request—which is urgently made—will be greatly appreciated.

J. F. Raney,

PROPRIETOR PIONEER STORE.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS,

AND THE ENTIRE STOCK TO BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

This is Your Opportunity.

Don't Let it Get Away.

This splendid stock, which is to be sold at any sacrifice, consists of

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' STYLISH SUITS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

EMBRACING full lines of Fine Dress Shirts, Neglige Overshirts, Fine Underwear for Men, Youths and Boys, Collars and Cuffs, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders and Hose.

Hats and Caps, Umbrellas, Valises,

Rubber Coats and Macintoshes,

CARDIGAN JACKETS, Overalls and Jumpers, Jeans Pants, Blankets and Quilts, and an immense stock of Pants, of every grade.

The Sale is Now in Progress

AND GOODS OF ALL KINDS are being sacrificed. Don't miss this chance to secure bargains, the like of which are not often obtainable.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

THE NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Laurel and Front Streets.

Lewis Levy, - Proprietor,

PORT ANGELES, WASH.

HARRY E. LUTZ,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE—ON CRESCENT AVENUE,

PORT CRESCENT, WASH.

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.

CONSULTATION HOURS { 8 TO 9 A. M. / 1 TO 2 P. M.

DR. G. WILLIS PRICE.

DENTIST

ROOMS 216, 218, 220, BURKE BUILDING, CORNER SECOND AND MARION STREETS,

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

FOR - SALE.

HIGH GRADE

DURHAM CATTLE

Berkshire Pigs

—AND—

Leicester Sheep.

APPLY TO

J. W. TOLMIE,

P. O. BOX 226. VICTORIA, B. C.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING TO THE PUBLIC, THAT I HAVE OPENED AT

LAKE VIEW, LAKE CRESCENT,

A WELL-STOCKED

General - Store - and - Comfortable - Hotel,

AND HOPE to make both establishments conveniences that residents at the Lake and the Traveling Public will appreciate.

THE STORE

HAS BEEN STOCKED with a full line of General merchandise—Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, Wearing Apparel, etc., and an excellent line of Fishing Tackle of every description.

THE HOTEL

WILL AFFORD entertainment to travelers, or to pleasure parties at the Lake, of a character that I will strive to make wholly satisfactory. Patrons may always rely upon a good, well-served table, and clean and comfortable beds, and reasonable charges. The steam launch, "THE LADY OF THE LAKE," has its landing directly in front of the hotel, where small boats may also be procured. I will try to merit the patronage of the public.

Richard McDonnell,

THE OLD GOSPEL SHIP

Wrecked by a Terrible Explosion, While Lying at the Wharf at Sehome.

THE ROMANCE OF THE EVANGEL.

That Was Ended in a Tragedy More Frightful Than Was Even Predicted by Those Who Witnessed Her "Irregular" Christening, Years Ago—A Famous Old Craft With a Strange, Eventful History—Built for the Service of God, by the Aid of "Penny Collections," the Evangel Hustled for Mammom from the Day She Was Launched Until Her Career Ended in Death, Misery and Financial Loss.

THAT FAMOUS old steamboat, the Evangel, known all over the Sound as the "Gospel Ship," and which for over two years brought the mail regularly to Port Crescent, and points along the Strait from Port Townsend to Neah Bay, is now lying at Sehome, a pretty thorough wreck. Her undoing was a most disastrous one to human life and limb.

The Evangel was succeeded on this run by the Garland, and for many months the missionary boat has been carrying the mails, as well as freight and passengers, between Port Townsend and Whatcom, and the islands in the Bellingham Bay district. At 10:15, Wednesday night of last week, shortly after the Evangel had tied up at the wharf at Sehome, she was wrecked by a terrific explosion. Her bursted boiler was blown out of the hold, and clearing both decks, dropped hissing into the bay. Then ensued a frightful scene, the boat being deluged by scalding steam, followed by a flood of water from the wrecked tank, and the air was filled with the cries of the wounded. Gus Carlson, a deck-hand, was drowned in his bunk. Julius Flint, the fireman, was injured so badly, by steam and flying timbers, that he died next day. His death was followed by that of Wm. R. Briggs, a deck-hand, from the effects of scalding, and inhaling steam. Albert E. Biggs, the assistant engineer; David Ross, fireman; John Feeny, fireman; C. R. Turner, steward, and Joseph Burrows, were all terribly injured, and it is feared that few of them will recover.

Just what occasioned the disaster is not known, but it is believed that those in charge had placed a good fire under her boiler, and then let the water get too low, the result being the boiler became overheated. Cold water being run in, the inevitable explosion followed. The boat was insured for $7,500, against fire or marine disaster, only. So Captain Morgan will not get a dollar from the insurance companies. He places his loss at $10,000. The Garland has taken the wrecked steamer's run on the Port Townsend-Whatcom route.

The Baptist Sunday Schools of the country contributed largely to the subscription fund, that paid for the building of the Evangel, and her wheel to-day has inscribed upon it the name of the New York Sunday School that supplied the steering apparatus. Henry Ward Beecher's son, Herbert, was at one time her purser, and afterward her Captain, and many queer stories are told of the old craft—among them, one to the effect that she made a good thing out of opium smuggling, in her day. The Post-Intelligencer presented this interesting history of the Evangel, in a recent issue:

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It is doubtful if there ever was another vessel built on the coast with a history as peculiar and interesting as that of the steamer Evangel. She was built in Seattle at the foot of Cherry street in 1882, by Rev. J. P. Ludlow, a Baptist preacher. She was a propeller, 100 feet long, 17 feet wide, 7 feet deep and of 77 tons burden. As originally built, she was only 80 feet in length and was designed by Ludlow as a gospel ship. Ludlow was at the time clerk of the court in the third judicial district, and had for a long time before cherished the idea of building a gospel ship for the purpose of conveying preachers and workers in the cause of Christianity around from place to place on the Sound, holding services at mills, logging camps, etc., where no other opportunities for church work existed. Shortly after his appointment as clerk of the court, a rich relative died, leaving him several thousands of dollars. This gave him an opportunity to put his ideas into practice, and he started to do so, and frequently expressed the belief that the Lord had sent the money to him for the purpose of aiding him in the undertaking.

He made known his intentions through various channels to the churches of the country, and in a short time subscriptions began to come in from church societies all over the world, to help on the work of building the ship, subscriptions having been received from Henry Ward Beecher's church at Brooklyn, and various other churches, in the East especially.

Before the vessel was finally completed, Ludlow became interested in an Alaska mail contract. The Pacific Coast Steamship Company had been carrying the Alaska mail up to this time, but a company was formed with John Leary at its head, for the purpose of bidding for this mail contract, and when the time came for examining the bids, the Pacific Coast Steamship Company was surprised to find that it had lost the plum. The steamship company then went to work and chartered or subsidized nearly every available boat on the coast, so the new contractors were at a loss for a vessel to put on the route to carry out their contract. They finally succeeded in purchasing a steamer named the Yaquina at Portland, which was owned by Captain Hatch. She was loaded with lime when they bought her, and was to be brought around to Seattle and delivered to them as soon as discharged, but the night after the purchase was made, she took fire and was completely destroyed. The new company was determined to carry out its contract, however, and induced Ludlow to cut his boat, then almost ready to launch, in two in the middle, and make her twenty feet longer, and put her on the Alaska route instead of using her as a gospel ship. Ludlow returned all the contributions received from church organizations, as far as he could, when he decided to divert the boat from the original object in view. Her name, Evangel, meaning good news, had already been selected and was suggested by the name "Good Tidings," which Mr. Ludlow was advised to call her.

When the boat was ready to launch, invitations were sent out to all the churches and church societies in the surrounding country, requesting their members to be present and witness the ceremony. Nearly everybody in the city and the surrounding country and towns was present on the occasion. Instead of breaking the usual bottle of wine over the bow, a little girl dressed in white was stationed on the bow, and as the vessel slid down the ways into the water, the child scattered religious tracts in profusion, which fell like snowflakes. A number of old steamboatmen, who witnessed the affair prophesied that the vessel would be ill-fated on account of the unusual manner of conducting the ceremonies of launching her.

When the steamer was on her way to Alaska on the first trip, the sheet-crown of her boiler burned out when a short distance north of Victoria, and she had to return to Seattle for repairs. This laid her up several weeks, and in consequence of the delay and the general ill luck, the new company gave up the mail contract, and it reverted to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. There was some suspicion that the engineer had been bribed to cripple the vessel. Just before she started out on the trip, Ludlow was offered $24,000 for her, but he refused. The object of making the offer was to keep her off the route.

By the time the boat was put in condition again, she had cost Ludlow so much that he found it necessary to put her to work carrying freight and passengers on the Sound, in order to save himself from financial ruin. Captain Tart, Ludlow's son-in-law, was placed in command of her, and Rev. Karnes, a broken-down minister, was a deck hand on her. The rest of her crew was made up of some of the foremost members of the Baptist church of Seattle. Karnes finally became disgusted with his lot as a steamboat roustabout and settled on a ranch near Green lake, and in time became quite wealthy. Business for the steamer was dull, and she was not successful. After dragging along for two or three years, she was chartered by Herbert F. Beecher, of Port Townsend, son of the noted divine. Beecher ran her about a year, but evidently was not very successful, as he never paid the charter money, though suit was brought for the amount. Ludlow became disgusted with steamboating, as it had about ruined him financially, so he sold the gospel ship to Morgan & Hastings,

Continued on Fourth Page.

RANCHERS, CRUISERS, MINERS,

PROSPECTORS,

HUNTERS AND TOURISTS,

WE CAN FURNISH YOU with a full line of supplies, at prices that will make it unprofitable for you to buy your outfits elsewhere.

WE CARRY EVERYTHING YOU REQUIRE,

AND YOU will find it the part of wisdom to buy of us. We have made special preparations to meet your every want, and you will find our establishment a satisfactory place at which to deal.

WE CARRY a choice and well-selected stock of Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Comforts, Blankets and Ammunition, and an especially fine line of CANNED GOODS.

S. J. LUTZ & CO.,

PORT CRESCENT, WASH

Land and Timber Notices.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., OCTOBER 7th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, December 1st, 1891, viz:

MERRILL D. WHITTIER,

Hd. App. No. 8,383, for the sw ¼ se ¼ Sec. 4, ne ¼, se ¼ and se ¼ nw ¼ Sec. 9, Tp. 28 N., R. 13 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

L. M. Ford, J. J. Sutherland, W. D. Waterhouse and Peter Nelson, all of Forks Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., OCTOBER 16th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Thursday, December 3rd, 1891, viz:

OHLIN H. ADSIT,

Pre. D. S. No. 16,465, for the sw ¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 31 N., R. 11 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Lawson W. Cable, Otto Dummil, Joe P. Hawks and N. W. Humphreys, all of Pysht, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 23rd, 1891.

To Parnee E. Meekel and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E. Lutz, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court, at Port Crescent, Wash., on Friday, November 13th, 1891, viz:

ARTHUR B. PATON,

Hd. App. No. 13,956, for the e ½ nw ¼, sw ¼ nw ¼ and nw ¼ sw ¼, Sec. 29, Tp. 31 N., R. 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Willard Wilcox, Jeremiah Downey, David Carr and Wm. Hawkins, all of Pysht, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., AUGUST 31st, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Seattle, Wash., on Wednesday, October 28th, 1891, viz:

WILLIAM A. CROLE,

Pre. D. S. No. 15,088, for the e ½ nw ¼ and sw ¼ ne ¼ Sec. 32; se ¼ sw ¼, Sec. 29, Tp. 31 N., R. 9 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

A. D. Baldwin, J. F. Barker, Sebastian Downie and Michael Minnihan, all of Gettysburg, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 18th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court, at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, November 10th, 1891, viz:

JOHN SATHER,

Hd. App. No. 13,425 for the Lot 5, Sec. 29, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Geo. A. Strickland, L. D. Williams and Elias Larson, of Quillayute, and Hans L. Walby, of Boston, all of Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 1st, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Saturday, October 24th, 1891, viz:

MICHAEL J. VERDON,

Hd. App. No. 13,999, for the Lot 1, Sec. 5, Tp. 31 N., and Lots 3, 4 and 5, Sec. 32, Tp. 32 N., R. 11 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

William Yates Perot, Thomas O'Neill, John Gorden and Thomas Reed, all of Pysht, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, SEATTLE, WASH., OCTOBER 6th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale or timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory,"

VIOLA WELLER,

of Clallam Bay, County of Clallam, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6,127, for the purchase of the Lot 7, of Section No. 6, in Township No. 31 N., Range No. 12 W., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, Wash., on Tuesday, the 22nd day of December, 1891.

She names as witnesses: D. R. Dwyer, S. A. Graham, Wm. Main and Joseph Burgess, all of Clallam Bay, Wash.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 22nd day of December, 1891.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

NOTICE.

IN THE U. S. LAND OFFICE, SEATTLE, WASH., AUGUST 17th, 1891.

To Lucian O. Wolf, Washington:

COMPLAINT having been instituted by Edward Stuart, of Seattle, Washington, against the allowance of your Pre-emption Cash Entry No. 14,950, made December 5th, 1890, by you for Lot 10, Sec. 19, and Lots 9 and 10, Sec. 30, Tp. 31 N., R. 9 W., upon the ground that the above filing and the proof thereon was fraudulently and illegally made with the intent and full knowledge of fraudulently obtaining title to said above described tract from the Government of the United States, you having during the year 1883, in the United States Land Office at Fargo, North Dakota, made Pre-emption entry and proof for the N ½ of nw ¼ of Sec. 5 and the N ½ ne ¼ Sec. 6, Tp. 134 N., R. 58. Hearing ordered herein by Commissioner General Land Office, letter "H," of July 21, 1891.

To ascertain and determine the facts alleged as the grounds of said contest, you are hereby notified that a hearing will be had before the Register and Receiver, at this office, on the 24th day of November, 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and continued from day to day until the same is concluded. And if, owing to my satisfaction that personal service cannot be had, it is ordered by publication, posting and mailing, according to Rules 13 and 14 of Practice.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice of Public Sale.

IN THE UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, SEATTLE, WASH., OCTOBER 5th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that under instructions contained in Commissioner General Land Office letter "C," September 21st, 1891, under authority in him vested by Section 2455, Revised Statutes, we will offer at public sale at this office on

Wednesday, November 25, 1891,

at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., the following tract of public land, to-wit:

Lot No. 1, Section 27, Township 29 North, Range 14 West.

Any and all persons having any preemptions, or any other rights to said tract, are required to file the same in this office on or before said date, or otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

C. M. OGDEN, Receiver.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 18th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court, at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, November 10th, 1891, viz:

GEORGE A. STRICKLAND,

Hd. App. No. 13,778, for the s ½ nw ¼ and n ½ sw ¼, Sec. 17, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Sather, L. D. Williams and C. O. Gordon, of Quillayute, and Hans L. Walby, of Boston, all of Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 18th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court, at Port Angeles, Wash., on Tuesday, November 10th, 1891, viz:

HANS L. WALBY,

Hd. App. No. 13,726, for the se ¼ Sec. 31, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

G. A. Strickland, L. D. Williams, John Sather and Elias Larson, all of Quillayute, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 4th, 1891.

To Ernest W. Dickerson and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E. Lutz, Commissioner U. S. Circuit court, at Port Crescent, Wash., on Saturday, October 31st, 1891, viz:

FREDERIC C. HAYDEN,

Pre. D. S. No. 16,513, for the s ½ ne ¼ and s ½ nw ¼, Sec. 31, Tp. 31 N., R. 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Willett De Light, M. W. Reiley, Patrick Lilton and Samuel Neeley all of Twin, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 15th, 1891.

To Isiah Van Horn and all others who it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Seattle, Wash., on Friday, October 30th, 1891, viz:

ERNST PAUTZKE,

Pre. D. S. No. 15,646, for the Lot 1, Sec. 6, and Lots 2 and 3, Sec. 7, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Arthur Wentworth, Benjamin Franklin, Victor Spaulding and George Chapman, all of Quillayute, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 18th, 1891.

To Charles J. Annamason and all others whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E. Lutz, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court at Port Crescent, Wash., on Wednesday, November 4th, 1891, viz:

ALBERT REHNSTROM,

Hd. App. No. 12,936, for the s ½ se ¼, Sec. 25, Tp. 31 N., R. 9 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

W. S. Miller, A. E. Tower, August Pehrson and Olaus Christianson Rederolsund, all of Port Crescent, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 11th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final-proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Seattle, Wash., on Wednesday, November 4th, 1891, viz:

OLE CHRISTOFFENSON,

Hd. App. No. 12,293, for the s ½ ne ¼ and s ½ nw ¼ Sec. 12, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Abraham Anderson, Ole Roe and Robert Hanson, of Quillayute, and Nel Knudison, of Forks, all of Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., AUGUST 25th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settlers have filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claims, and that said proofs will be made before the Clerk of Superior Court at Port Angeles, Wash., on Wednesday, October 28th, 1891, viz:

HANS HENRY GEUCK,

Hd. App. No. 13,067, for the nw ¼ Sec. 35, Tp. 28 N., R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Markworth, August Schmidt, Dan Pullen and John Neugel, all of La Push, Wash., and

AUGUST SCHMIDT,

Hd. App. No. 13,166, for the sw ¼ Sec. 35, Tp. 28 N., R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John Markworth, Hans Henry Geuck, Dan Pullen and John Neugel, all of La Push, Wash., and

JOHN MARKWORTH,

Hd. App. No. 13,115, for the ne ¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 28 N., R. 15 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

August Schmidt, Hans Henry Geuck, Dan Pullen and John Neugel all of La Push, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 25th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Harry E. Lutz, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court, at Port Crescent, Wash., on Tuesday, November 10th, 1891, viz:

FRANK F. SCHULZ,

Pre. D. S. No. 16,097, for the w ½ sw ¼, sw ¼ nw ¼ and Lot 3, Sec. 21, Tp. 31 N., R. 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

A. L. Palmer, A. L. Yakey, Joseph Proll and Wm. O. Hawkins, all of Twin, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 15th, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Seattle, Wash., on Friday, October 30th, 1891, viz:

ARTHUR V. WENTWORTH,

Pre. D. S. No. 16,212, for the s ½ nw ¼ and Lot 4, Sec. 5, Tp. 28 N., R. 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Ernst Pautzke, Benjamin Franklin, Victor C. Spaulding and Geo. Chapman, all of Quillayute, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT SEATTLE, WASH., SEPTEMBER 3d, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Seattle, Wash., on Wednesday, November 4th, 1891, viz:

ALBERT KNAUST,

Hd. App. No. 12,813, for sw ¼ nw ¼ Sec. 5; Lots 1 and 2, and se ½ ne ¼ Sec. 6, Tp. 28 N., R. 13 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Christian Fasil, Adolph Tardel, Henry Dunning and Peter Nilson, all of Forks, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Notice for Publication.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, SEATTLE, WASH., AUGUST 31st, 1891.

NOTICE is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled, "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory,"

HENRY HARDER,

of Tacoma, county of Pierce, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 6106, for the purchase of the ne ¼ of Section No. 28, in Township No. 28 North, Range No. 13 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Seattle, Wash., on Monday, the 30th day of November, 1891.

He names as witnesses: August Barks and Ole P. Nelson, of Forks, and James W. Fisher and Charles E. S. Stephens, of Tacoma, all of Wash.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands, are requested to file their claims in this office, on or before said 30th day of November, 1891.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

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

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that pursuant to and by virtue of the provisions of the last will and testament of Andrew Backers, deceased, I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder, on

Thursday, November 12th, 1891,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the late residence of Andrew Backers, deceased, near Port Crescent, Clallam county, Washington, the following real estate, adjoining his said residence, and described as follows:

FIRST TRACT—Lot No. 2, in Section No. 4, Township No. 30 North of Range No. 8 West, containing 41.32 acres, according to Government survey. Appraised at $15 per acre.

SECOND TRACT—The South-east Quarter of the North-east Quarter of Section No. 4, Township No. 30 North of Range No. 8 West, containing 40 acres, according to Government survey. Appraised at $15 per acre.

THIRD TRACT—The South-west Quarter of the North-west Quarter of Section No. 3, Township No. 30 North of Range No. 8 West, containing 40 acres, according to Government survey. Appraised at $15 per acre.

TERMS OF SALE—One third cash, one third in six months and one-third in one year, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum from day of sale, deferred payments to be secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

HARRY E. LUTZ,

Executor of the will of Andrew Backers, deceased.

LEGAL NOTICE.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF CLALLAM. } ss

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for the County of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles.

Joseph Proll, Plaintiff, vs. Therese Proll, Defendant:

THE STATE OF WASHINGTON TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANT:

YOU ARE HEREBY notified that Joseph Proll, plaintiff, has filed a complaint against you in the Superior Court of the state of Washington, for the county of Clallam, holding terms at Port Angeles, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this summons, to-wit: Sixty days after the 27th day of August, 1891, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 27th day of October, 1891, the same will be taken as confessed and the prayer of said complaint granted.

The object and prayer of said complaint is that the plaintiff be divorced from the defendant upon the ground that the defendant has wilfully and without cause deserted the plaintiff.

SEAL

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, affixed this 24th day of August, A. D. 1891.

WILLIAM K. CLARK,
County Clerk and Clerk of the Superior Court.

HARRY E. LUTZ, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that letters testamentary on the estate of Andrew Backers, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 9th day of September, 1891, by the Superior Court of Clallam county.

All persons having claims against said estate, are required to exhibit them to me for allowance, at my office in Port Crescent, Clallam county, Washington, within one year from the date of this notice, or they will be forever barred.

Dated September 24th, 1891.

HARRY E. LUTZ,
Executor of the will of Andrew Backers, deceased.

THE OLD GOSPEL SHIP.

Continued from Third Page.

of Port Townsend. This firm afterward dissolved and Morgan took the boat and sold a half-interest in her to Captain Winn Mann, of Port Townsend, and those two gentlemen owned her at the time of the accident, and were running her between Port Townsend and Whatcom.

As originally designed, she was a neat little craft with ample machinery, but when lengthened out, it made her too large for her power, and this, no doubt, has had much to do with her ill luck, though she was regarded as a very substantial and safe boat.

Ludlow is now in Japan doing missionary work. He is described as a very eccentric man. He hated tobacco, and when a man entered his office smoking he would throw open every window and door. His younger son was named Pilgrim Stranger Ludlow, the father giving as a reason for the name, that he wanted the boy to be constantly reminded that he was a pilgrim and a stranger on earth, whose only home was in heaven.

Mr. Fred Harris, who went into the Solduck about two weeks ago, in company with Messrs. F. L. Sawyer and Willett De Lighl, has secured a claim to his liking. He will at once take steps to improve it. Mr. Harris' location is some distance above Beaver, where both Messrs. Sawyer and De Lighl have claims.

Mr. G. H. Wilcox returned to his home near Gettysburg, yesterday, after a week's visit with friends at Port Townsend and Quilcene.

He Wanted Relief.

He looked like a tramp as he sat in the park, and the policeman thought he was one.

"Git," he said, "get along."

"What for?" he asked innocently.

"You don't belong here, that's why."

"And I'm dara glad uv it, of all the folks in town air dis odite as you air."

"Hustle, I tell you," persisted the officer; "tramps are not allowed in the city parks."

"What air you doin' here, then?" asked the stranger. "I ain't no more a tramp than you air, mister. I'm a free-born American citizen, just arrived on the last train from the west, and ef you want to git rare I'm and get the stuffin' knocked outen you for false imprisonment, prosecuting damages and wade right in," and the stranger put the park bench between himself and the law.

"Look at the clothes of you," argued the policeman. "Don't you call them tramp's clothes?"

"No, I don't," he said, surveying himself. "What's the matter with the coat and westkit?"

"Nothing; but look at your trousers."

And the trousers were a sight to behold. The front was not so bad, but the entire seat, from the suspender buttons to the knees, was one great patch of buckskin, waterproof cloth, corduroy, rawhide and heavy canvas.

"That's so; I forgot em," and he gazed ruefully on his lower half. "But, mister, them overhauls is the eighteenth pair I've had in the last sixty days."

"What a liar you are!" said the policeman, simply.

"Don't judge me by yourself," responded the visitor, pleasantly. "I use up that many in my business, and I'm now on my way to Washington to git relief."

"And what in the name of goodness is your business?" inquired the curious officer.

"I'm a government mail carrier on a mounting route forty-seven miles long, and jest seven mounting ranges above the snow line to cross. Ain't no way of gettin down the mountings but slidin', down the snow straddle of a shovel with the handle to hold on by, and the slides is that long that the shovel gits so durned hot it burns out the bottom of a new pair of britches in four minutes by the clock. I put in all my spare time reinforcin', my wearin' apparel, and use up my salary buyin' new britches. A government job is a big snap, in course, and $40 a month ain't to be throwed over yer shoulder every day, but if the Washington authorities don't gimme some sort of relief when I git there, I'll be dogged ef I don't resign on the spot. Tain't so whoopin', bad in summer time. But winter's comin right on now, and I've got to be took keer of er there'll be a vacancy in the mail service before the katydids stop hollerin'. You hear me? What time does the next train fer the national capital cut loose?"

He had an hour to wait, and the officer let him walk around his beat with him so he could see the town, says the Chicago Herald.

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A Remarkable Ferryboat.

One of the most extraordinary boats on the American lakes is a passenger car transfer ferryboat operated in the Straits of Mackinac by the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railroad, says the Iron Age. It has an enormous capacity for carrying cars, but its peculiarities are its strength, and its shape, and the number of its steam engines. It carries twenty-four steam engines for the performance of the various requirements of its daily business. The hull of the boat is as solid as the walls of an old-time block house. The bow rises from the water so as to hang or slant over it as if it were hammer—and that is what it was built to be. The boat is an ice breaker, intended to keep a channel open in the straits during the winter, or to make one whenever it is pushed into the massive ice that forms in that cold region. The big boat advances toward the ice, and shoving her nose upon its edge, lifts herself upon it. Then a screw propeller under the overhanging bow perform its work of sucking the water from under the ice to enable the boat's weight to crush it down the more easily. Thus the destructive monster makes her way steadily through the worst ice of the semi-polar winters of that region, climbing up on the ice, crushing it down, scattering it on each side, and making no more of it than if it were so much slush.

An Olympic Paradise.

"James A. Stanfield, of Hoquiam, with O. F. and Clark Peeler, and Antone Kessner, of Quinault, have recently recently returned from the Olympic country," says the Hoquiam Washingtonian, "having made an excursion far into the mountains, occupying a matter of two weeks from the Lake. The cloudy weather almost totally prevented much sight-seeing; but a clear half day opened up the beauties of that region to their vision very satisfactorily. They had heard of hundreds of lakes, etc., but discounted such tales, till their eyes beheld them in every direction, when looking from some lofty height.

"They found parks and glens, bear pastures and fields that would pasture elk, deer and cattle for ages. In one large opening, free from trees, the ground was covered with low bushes full of ripe and luscious berries of an unknown variety. Here were numerous pickers and feeders upon the berries besides the four men—and these were bears! Nine black bears were seen here in one day's time, and four of the varmints bit the sod by virtue of leaden messages to that effect."

NOLTON & ADAMS HARDWARE CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware, Stoves, Ranges
AND TINWARE.
Mill - and - Loggers' - Supplies.
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GUNS, AMMUNITION, AND FISHING TACKLE.
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WAREHOUSE ON TYLER STREET WHARF.

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OUR STOCK OF
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Boots and Shoes,
Medicines, Paints, Etc.
IS NOW COMPLETE, and we respectfully invite a careful examination thereof, believing that we can satisfy everyone in our territory that it is to their interest to make purchases here. Arrangements have been made for keeping regularly supplied with new goods.
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware,
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The Best Restaurant
IN THE CITY. Only Experienced Cooks employed. Apartments for Families and Dinner Parties. Private entrance for Ladies.
PRIVATE - DINNERS - SERVED - AT - SHORT - NOTICE.
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Real Estate Broker, Conveyancer and Financial Agent.
LOTS FOR SALE in all parts of the city, from $40 upwards. Large Lists of Acreage, close in.
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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS
IN EVERY RESPECT.
EXCELLENT ROOMS,
A PERFECT TABLE,
COURTEOUS SERVICE.
ONE OF THE FINEST HOTELS on the Coast, and one where the comfort of guests is carefully studied by the management.
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CHINESE :-: LAUNDRY
Washing and Ironing
DONE AT REASONABLE RATES AND IN THE BEST MANNER,
And Done Promptly.
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PORT CRESCENT, WASH.

TO SETTLERS
—IN—
THE SOLDUCK VALLEY.
I HAVE OPENED UP A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF
General Merchandise,
AT MY HOME on the Solduck River, four miles from the West End of Lake Crescent, and am now prepared to supply you with Choice Fresh Groceries and Provisions of every description, as well as with all those articles of merchandise usually carried by a general store. You will find it advantageous to buy your supplies as near home as possible. I want your patronage, and hope to merit it, by placing at your disposal good goods at reasonable prices. Let me fill your orders.
Arthur H. Moore,
SOLDUCK VALLEY.

THE STEAM LAUNCH,
LADY OF THE LAKE
IS NOW MAKING DAILY ROUND TRIPS OVER
LAKE CRESCENT,
LEAVING from the wharf at Lake View at 12 o'clock every day. The West End of the Lake is reached at 1:30. Returning, the launch leaves from Michell's wharf, for Lake View, at 2 P. M. Landings will be made at all intermediate points, either going or returning, as desired. FARE.—One way, 75 cents. Round trip, $1.25.
SATISFACTORY ARRANGEMENTS will at all times be made for the accommodation of
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AND EVERY possible facility will be extended to patrons, to contribute to their enjoyment of the Lake.

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AND WAY PORTS, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 8:30 A. M. Returning, arrives at Port Townsend Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9:30 A. M. Calling both ways at Port Crescent, Lyle River, Pysht and Clallam Bay. Leaves Port Townsend FOR SEATTLE every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9:30 A. M. Returning, leaves Seattle every Tuesday and Thursday at 8 P. M., and on Sunday at 3 P. M. ARRIVES AT PORT CRESCENT AT 2:00 P. M. Leaves for Port Townsend and Seattle at 2 A. M. For Passage or Freight, apply on board.