OLYMPIC LEADER

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CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

For mother, sister, or sweetheart we have fine silk umbrellas, silk petticoats, fancy evening waists a large assortment of neck-wear including beads of all kinds, fine table linen and towels, handkerchiefs, kid gloves, beautiful hat pins and velvet shopping bags, fine hose in all colors, furs and many other things we will be happy to show you. For the little ones we have a nice line of toys, warm caps, sweaters and golf gloves, besides dainty ready-to-wear dresses.

The whole family would be made happy with a Victrola. Order at once of the Phelps Dry Goods Co.

The Phelps Dry Goods Co.

The Christmas Store

For your Children, for your Wife, for your Man, for your Friends.

CHILDREN, BOYS & GIRLS

Toys, Dolls, of all sorts and kinds, 5c up.
Felt Slippers, Hose, Ribbons, Coats and Shoes.

LADIES

Fine Kid Gloves, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00.
Handkerchiefs, Linen, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Felt Slippers, 1.25.
Silk Hose 50c, 75c, 1.00.
Silk Petticoats, 4.00 up to 7.00.
Silk Umbrellas, 4.00.
Hat Pins, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
All Ribbons as high as 50c per yard will all go on one table on sale 25c per yard.

MEN

Silk Hose in fancy boxes 50c.
Linen Handkerchiefs 25c, 35c.
Neckties, fancy, 50c.

THE LEADER
DEPARTMENT STORE

ALL UNITED ON MORROW ROAD

Michael Earles President. Will Build Seventy Miles in Two Years at Cost of Four Million. Contracts Will Be Let as Soon as Right-of-Way is Secured.

At a mass meeting held in the opera house Tuesday to meet Mr. Morrow, promoter of the proposed Seattle, Port Angeles and Lake Crescent railway, the apparent muddle into which the steam and electric companies had gotten was explained and the support of all those directly interested was assured to the Morrow corporation.

It appears the arrangement between Messrs. Morrow, Earles and Aldwell was that the former should have thirty days in which to show what he could do, and that failing to demonstrate his ability to carry out his plans, Earles and Aldwell were to take over the surveys and build the road. Mr. Aldwell stated he had told Mr. Earles if upon the showing of Mr. Morrow his taking the presidency of the Morrow road would in any way guarantee the building of the road he thought that would be satisfactory. Mr. Morrow was able to make the necessary showing to the satisfaction of Mr. Earles, who thereupon accepted the presidency.

Mr. Morrow, who had asked that the people of Port Angeles obtain the right-of-way in this county, promised to keep at work continuously until completion. He suggested that the right-of-way committee organize and get to work under Mr. Lindsay's direction.

Secretary Cosser's report of the addresses given by Mr. Mor- and his associates follows:

Mr. J. W. Lindsay, attorney for the Morrow interests, called upon as first speaker. After reviewing the grant, its provisions, and the work accomplished, he said that "when the year is up Mr. Morrow will have complied essentially in the provision that he must spend $50,000. You are going to get the R. R." said Mr. Lindsay, "and soon. Instead of building 40 miles as agreed, Mr. M. will build 70 miles, and this will be complete within two years, possibly 1 1-2 years. Three crews of surveyors are now in the field and another will be added at once, and the work pushed as fast as human energy can push it. By February or March at latest, we expect to have the route ready for the contractors. Arrangements are completed; the road is financed, and the burden must now shift to your shoulders. Give to Mr. M. a free right of way, and the contractors for the building of the road will be in the field in 20 days after the right of way is secured. I expect to open rooms here and remain from now on to help push work of getting this right of way in connection with citizens. Have deeds for right of way, same to be placed in escrow in bank to be delivered only when donators are satisfied that we are ready to begin and complete work.

Mr. Morrow was then introduced. "I have not betrayed your confidence as yet," he began. "On the street corners you hear that Morrow is a fake, but I am here to tell you that I have at last succeeded doing what I started out to do. No large railroad has assisted. The money is secured from outside sources entirely to build 80 miles of road; $2,000,000 now and $2,000,000 later. It has been a big job, and I wanted to quit at one time. The reason I did not was that some of your citizens came to me and begged me not to lay down—not to give back the franchise in three months as I promised to do, so I kept on." Mr. M. then reviewed some past experiences with three various committees which visited him, and demanded knowledge which he had, but could not give up. "We now have the money to build this road," he stated, "but not a penny for right of way. Get the right of way deeds in escrow, and when we show that we have the money and can do as we say, we want the deeds. I have demonstrated my good faith by taking one of your substantial citizens into my confidence. I have shown him everything. He will substantiate what I have said. I take pleasure in introducing Mr. Michael Earles, the president of our road. It will be known as the Seattle, Port Angeles and Lake Crescent Ry.

Mr. Earles made a brief statement, saying: "I have investigated this matter and am convinced that Mr. Morrow has the foundation laid to build this road Personally will make every effort to carry out plans. The rapidity with which the work is done depends upon how quick you get the right of way."

Several meetings have since been held, at which the incorporators of the railroad company have talked over details concerning right-of-way and franchises with the electric committee and the council. Certain asked for changes in the franchise were objected to, at first, but every point has been settled satisfactorily. It is asked that the details be not made public at this time, it being sufficient that all are united on the one project and that it will be carried to a successful conclusion.

WESTERN STEEL WILL BE REORGANIZED

That the plant of the Western Steel Company at Irondale would be put in operation in February or March by a new company, to be organized by the Metropolitan Trust Company of New York was the promise made to the creditors of the bankrupt corporation at a meeting held Monday in Seattle, says the P.-I. This promise, which was made through Frederick Bausman, attorney for the Metropolitan Trust Company, was conditional upon the agreement of the creditors to an early sale of the assets of the company.

The Metropolitan Trust Company, which holds a note for $600,000 and is the principal creditor of the bankrupt company, will bid in the assets at the bankrupt sale, which is desired sometime in January or as soon as the property can be apprised. It is estimated by his clients, Mr. Bausman stated, that it would require at least $500,000 to put the plant on its feet as a going concern.

THE BROTHERHOOD

The next meeting of the Brotherhood of the Congregational church will be held in the church Monday evening, December 18th. Supper will be served at the usual hour, 6:30, to men and women. The following program will be rendered;

Vocal Solo, Miss Ada Thomas.
Recitation, Mrs. C. Luppen.
Vocal solo, Mrs. Minerva Troy.
Speech, Sanitation in the Home, Dr. Sunberg.
Recitation, Mr. S. E. Stakemiller.
Report of Outlook Committee.
Vocal solo, Miss Sadie Robertson.

Tickets for the supper are now on sale at the usual price of 35cts. Sarah Foster has been engaged to distribute the tickets.

HEAVY MACHINERY BEING DELIVERED

1,000 Barrels of Cement Delivered at Canyon in Two Weeks. 300 Tons Now on Dock.

The heavy machinery and supplies for the Olympic Power Co.'s plant are now being brought down on cars loaded on scows and transferred to the logging road at Port Crescent for delivery direct to the works. Twenty-three cars of machinery has already been received in Seattle, comprising dynamos, cranes, transformers, switchboards, generators, alternators, etc.

Work at the plant has progressed to a point where the power house, located near water level below the dam, is about completed ready for installation of machinery, which will be lowered into place from above before the roof is put on. The dam has been ompleted nearly to the level of the old bridge, an elevation of nearly a hundred feet.

The reels of cable have all been distributed along the line and the line crew has commenced erection at the Port Townsend end. The reels are in one mile lengths and weigh approximately one ton each. In all, 125 tons of copper have been distributed. Twenty-one wagons and one logging locomotive have been used in the hauling, the cable having been distributed at five points along the coast.

The cable consists of eleven strands of hard drawn copper wire and will transmit energy from the power house at 66,000 volts over a three phase line.

ELECTRICITY COUNTY'S GREATEST RESOURCE

It is rumored there is a movement on foot to form a company with Eastern capital to put in several acres of electrical greenhouses to raise all kinds of flowers and vegetables during the winter months. It is planned to heat the houses with electricity and to have high-tension electric currents to stimulate the plants under cultivation by means of wires suspended about four feet above the beds or benches in the greenhouses. It is said the plants thus treated by electricity have a truly remarkable growth

It is rumored an experimental station is to be put in near Dry Creek where water could be piped from the dam for irrigation and where the electricity could be furnished for a nominal sum. They would expect to supply the cities of Washington and British Columbia and even to find a market in Alaska.

EASTERN STAR OFFICERS

The order of the Eastern Star held its annual election of officers last Saturday evening. The officers elected together with the appointive officers will be installed at the first meeting in January. Worthy matron, Miss Cora Tillman; Worthy Patron, J. E. Beam; Associate Matron, Mrs. Margery Hansen; Secretary, Mrs. Lily B. Willson; Treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Clegg; Conductress, Mrs. Jessie D. Fisher; Assistant Conductress, Mrs. Lucy Grubb.

The Republican national committee met in Chicago on Tuesday, Dec. 12th, and formulated the preliminary plans for the campaign of 1912. Chicago was chosen as the national convention city, and the date of the convention set for June 18. Acting Chairman John F. Hill, former governor of Maine, was unanimously elected chairman of the committee, and Wm. Haywood of Nebraska secretary. The committee adhered to the convention call of 1908 and the primary question was lost.

FANCY DRESS BALL JANUARY 1ST

Ladies of Auxiliary Make Call for Clothing, Shoes, and Toys for the Holidays.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary was held in the Commercial Club room on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Frank Fisher as chairman of the last whist tournament committee, reported that the ladies had cleared $24.15. Committees were appointed to arrange for the fancy dress ball to be given by the Auxiliary on Monday evening January 1st. Cards and tables will be also provided for those who prefer that kind of entertainment to dancing. A whist tournament will be arranged for later in the month.

The published call for a report of cases of charity where assistance was needed to insure a happy Christmas for unfortunate children brought a number of responses, some of them very pitiful indeed. A motion was made that notice be put into the papers asking for donations of clothing which could be made over or repaired, for toys, books or dolls, that more fortunate children have outgrown or tired of. These things should be sent to the Commercial Club room on or before next Monday, as the Auxiliary ladies will meet there on that day to sort them over and repair and get them ready for distribution. Any one wishing to give candy, fruit or anything to bring Christmas cheer to these children may notify any of the officers of the Auxiliary. The members are especially requested to come Monday afternoon, also any one else who is willing to help in this work.

MORROW'S NEW FRANCHISE PASSED TWO READINGS

G. W. Morrow appeared before the council again Tuesday evening, asking for a new franchise for his railroad proposition. An ordinance was introduced granting the franchise asked for and passed to its second reading. The ordinance, as read before the council grants to Mr. Morrow the right and authority to construct, maintain and operate railway tracks and all telegraph and telephone lines necessary to the operation of a railway line along certain streets and public places in the City of Port Angeles. The franchise asked for being practically similar to the one granted Mr. Morrow by the council on a previous occasion.

Mr. Holman was employed at $8 per month to keep street crossings in the down town district clean during the winter months.

In the matter of the D. W. Morse wharf franchise, Mr. Morse was requested to have new franchise drawn and submitted to council

The matter of the purchase of a transformer for the transforming of the electricity to be delivered by the Olympic Power Co., coming up before the council again, Clerk Shields was instructed to send a copy of the franchise to the Public Service Commission for the purpose of getting their advice on the subject.

It transpiring that the call for bids for the sale of refunding bonds was irregular, the clerk was instructed to readvertise sale of bonds.

Canvass of city election returns and much other routine business was before the council and disposed of.

A fact not generally known and a surprise to some is that of the steamer Dirigo taking some 7000 boxes of apples to Vancouver, B. C., on her last trip out from port. The apples were picked up along the route of the steamer in the straits country.

Donald McInnis of Dungeness has been named President of the State Dairyman's Association, which convened in Montesano this week.

— THE
OLYMPIC = LEADER

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LARGEST CIRCULATION IN CLALLAM COUNTY.

Official City Paper

Subscription Price $1 per year.

Published Every Friday at Port Angeles by The Webster Publishing Co.

FRIDAY, DEC. 15, 1911

The Puyallup Herald says that "the chicken dinner given on election day was enjoyed by many male voters whose wives were at the polls and prepared no dinner at home!"

Chicago doctors have demonstrated that they can separate a human being from his auro, and at the same time that they can separate him from his bank account.

Think of it, 460 short weight scales found in use and confisated by the weights and measures division in Seattle in six months! And yet we pose as an honest people.

An exciting municipal election in Sedro Woolley on Tuesday, the 5th, resulted in the election of the People's candidate for mayor by a majority of one over the Socialist candidate.

Burlington, one of the towns in Skagit county that voted wet when the county unit voted dry something over a year ago, has elected a dry council after a hot fight, and the saloon must go.

Rev. Honor D. Wilhelm, lawyer and journalist, well known to a number of our citizens, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church, Sedro Woolley.

The seal pups sent from Alaska to Prof. Trevor Kincaid of the department of zoology at University of Washington are now on display at the University boat house. Professor Kincaid will keep the seals temporarily under his observation and will then turn them over to the city.

Two men held up a crowd of tea men in a saloon at Sedro Woolley Thursday of last week while one of them robbed the saloon till of $271.00. Later, after a fierce running fight, in which several shots were exchanged, the desperadoes were captured, one with a gun-shot wound in his lungs.

Thirty-eight per cent has been the average ratio of operating net income to the cost of real property and equipment of the thirteen leading express companies in the United States for the last three years. In the case of the Great Northern Express company, this ratio for 1909 was 882 per cent, the highest figure touched by any of the thirteen for any one of the three years.

Ruling upon demurrers in the criminal cases against employes of the Seattle, Renton & Southern railway, Judges John F. Main and J. T. Ronald signed a joint decision on last Monday, declaring the criminal section of the public service commission law unconstitutional. The law may be invoked by the commencement of a civil action for debt for collecting the penalty, but the $1,000 fine or imprisonment provided for in the act may not be imposed by criminal proceedings.

Even our friends do things that puzzle us, as some of our acts must puzzle them. Nearly always there is "one fact more" which, if we knew it, would explain many riddles. Lawyers lose cases and physicians lose patients by not knowing that one fact more. Good and wise advice often goes amiss for the same reason. It is not true that "to know all is to forgive all," for some sins are not less but more heinous than they seem. But oftener it is the other way, and when the one fact more does leap to light, we almost say to ourselves that to judge any one is futile. Our decisions in life are like political elections. There is a campaign beforehand in the mind and sometimes it is a closely contested fight. Many voices are heard underneath a man's hat, speaking for and against a course of conduct. What we do not know, though we can frequently detect it, is how the minority vote stood.—Sanders.

CIVIC CONSCIOUSNESS

The cities and towns of America are developing what may be properly termed civic consciousness.

Civic consciousness is that consciousness which reaches beyond the individuals and recognizes the many things which relate to the common life of the community, recognizes more fully the relation of the one to the many, writes Wm. E. Towne in the Nautilus.

This awakened civic consciousness brings with it new and higher and more perfect ideals of community life. It brings ideals which aim to provide better conditions and fuller opportunity for all, not merely for certain individuals or certain classes. It promotes the circulations of ideas, a most important element in civic life. Ideas take on new vitality and power when shared by many people in common. The exchanges of ideas is most essential to progress.

I listened recently to a thoughtful address upon "The Call of Citizenship," delivered before the Holyoke Board of Trade by Doctor M. L. Burton, of Smith College. Dr. Burton believes that one drawback to the development of civic consciousness is the intense absorption of the individual American in his own work and plans. Each is so zealous in seeking his own success that he forgets to ask whether or not his neighbor is provided with equal opportunities. We forget that what affects one member of a community affects one member all in degree. Whether we desire it to be so or not, no man can live to himself alone.

The development of civic spirit and more complete unity of action among the members of the community, will tend to vitalize and bring into practical demonstration improved civic conditions.

The rapid growth of American cities has favored municipal corruption. The development of civic spirit will furnish a strong stimulus to competent and honest municipal government. When the people of a city are really united, it is not easy to impose corrupt officials upon them. In united thought and action there is safety.

Cities should be judged, said Dr. Burton, not so much by what they have done in the past, or even by what they are today, as by what they are becoming. In the general tendency toward better conditions which obtains in the municipalities of America, we shall find cause for encouragement. Present conditions are indeed far from satisfactory, but compared with past conditions they show progress.

There is a stronger "get together" spirit among business men than ever before. There is growing up a higher standard on business honesty. There is a better spirit of co-operation manifested.

A city board of trade or commercial club helps to develop unity of aim and acts as an impetus to civic growth long healthy lines. Such associations may become powerful instruments for improved civic conditions. But they can succeed only by the united support and good will and activity of their members. Each citizen must contribute his fund of activity and ideas as well as financial support, if such associations are to become most effective for the common good.

Bert A. Franklin, an investigator employed by the defense in the murder trial of James B. McNamara, has been held to the superior court of Los Angeles to answer to charges of bribing a juror and attempting to influence the verdict of a jury. The name of Clarence S. Darrow, chief of counsel for McNamara, was brought into the case by witnesses at the preliminary hearing. George N. Lockwood, a venireman who was arrested when Franklin was and later released, said Franklin told him he would see Darrow "and arrange how the money was to be paid." Attorney Darrow flatly denies any complicity in the affair.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state last Monday by the Skagit Valley Railroad company. The purpose is to build a monorail railroad from LaConner to Sedro Woolley in Skagit county.

Handkerchiefs, silk and linen, initial and plain, all colors, 10c to $1 each. A useful present. S. J. Lutz & Co. Where you get a square deal.

SHERLOCK HOLMES.

His Original Was Dr. Bell, a Master of Inductive Reasoning.

Dr. Joseph Bell, the distinguished Scottish surgeon, was the original of Sir A. Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes. Dr. Bell, who was born in 1837, came of a family which for three generations had been distinguished in surgery. For a quarter of a century he was surgeon at the Royal infirmary, Edinburgh, and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, then a young man, was one of his students. He was greatly impressed by his professor's display of inductive reasoning, and he has told many stories in illustration of them.

Many stories are told of Dr. Bell's wonderful powers of observation and analytical reasoning. For instance, he could tell from the mud on a patient's boots the part of the city or surrounding country he had come from. When giving gratuitous advice to outdoor patients at the Edinburgh Royal infirmary he was fond of mystifying them by giving them little intimate tidbits regarding their occupation or past lives. "I see," he would observe slyly to a patient, "you are suffering from drink. You even carry a flask on the inside breast pocket of your coat. Throw it away."

To another he would nonchalantly remark, "Cobbler, I see," having quickly observed the mark where the lapstone had worn the man's trousers. To an anxious mother he would quietly observe, "Your first child, my good woman," the mystified, simple soul wonderingly replying, as he had foreseen, in the affirmative. She would go away still marveling at the intuition of the great surgeon, having no idea that there could be any significance in the brilliant tartan cape she had bought with such pardonable extravagance for her firstborn.

Then a bricklayer would appear in the consulting room suffering from spinal complaint, and the doctor's kindly sympathy was instant and comprehensive. "It aches, does it? I have no doubt it does, and carrying a hod of bricks won't improve it, will it?" he would observe in his brisk fashion. The afflicted bricklayer, being a reticent Scot, kept his surprise to himself till the end of the interview, when he asked somewhat cannily, "I am no saying you're wrang, but wha' telt ye I was a bricklayer to trade?"

Dr. Bell was well aware of the part he had played in creating the great detective of fiction and was proud of the fact. One winter evening some ladies were sitting round the fire reading and discussing Conan Doyle's hero when there entered the great surgeon. He asked what they were reading, and they told him that it was the "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes." "I know the man," observed the doctor quietly. Returning shortly from seeing his patient, he came back to announce with as much modesty as might be, "I am Sherlock Holmes."—London Chronicle.

Tennyson as a Star Gazer.

Star gazing had a tonic effect upon Tennyson. In some reminiscences of the poet Sir Norman Lockyer remarks that Tennyson was a frequent visitor to Fairfax road, West Hampstead, where Sir Norman had erected his Cooke Equatorial in the garden. "One night when the moon's terminator swept across the broken ground around Tycho he said, 'What a splendid hell that would make!' Again, after being shown the clusters in Hercules and Perseus he remarked musingly, 'I cannot think much of the county families after that.'"

A Spirit to Be Deplored.

Just where honorable industry ends and avaricious piling up of treasure begins no one can take it upon himself to say. The spirit, however, that impels a young man to sacrifice all the nobler aims of life in order to turn a liberal competence into wealth too great to be spent (and the giving away of which, unless carefully regulated, is a doubtful source of good) is certainly to be deplored.—Eliot Gregory.

Wanted to Pay.

Very much indebted customer enters a butcher's shop, remarking, "I'll take a leg of mutton, and I want to pay for it."

"All right," replies the butcher, handing forth the meat, which customer takes and starts to go. "Look here," cries the butcher, "I thought you said you wanted to pay for it?"

"So I do," was the reply, "but I can't."—London Telegraph.

A Phenomenon.

"What's this word, pa?" asked Willie, pointing it out in his book.

"Phenomenon," replied pa.

"Well, what is that?"

"That, my son, is exactly what you would be if you never disturbed your father with questions."

Wednesday Mislaid.

A Broadway actor got carried away by the spirit of the times and remained carried away for several days. He came to himself in his own room without knowing exactly how he got there. A friend sat beside him.

"Hello," he said as he opened his eyes, "what day is this?"

"This," said his friend, "is Thursday."

The invalid thought it over a minute.

"What became of Wednesday?" he asked.—Saturday Evening Post.

They Ate Him.

"Spare me!" cried the captive, "and I will be your slave for life. I am a cook by trade, and I can make you any dish you desire."

"Well," replied the cannibal king, "you do look as if you would make a good dish. I think we can use you."

This reply, being somewhat ambiguous, left the captive in doubt but not for long.

Dubious.

He—'Pon my word, madam, I should scarcely have known you, you have altered so much!

She—For the better or for the worse?

He—Ah, madam, you could only change for the better!

Summons for Publication in Foreclosure of Tax Lien.

In the Superior court of the state of Washington, for Clallam county.

J. P. Christensen, plaintiff,
vs.
J. K. Peterson,
and all persons unknown, if any, having or claiming an interest or estate in and to the hereinafter described real property, defendants

The State of Washington to J. K. Peterson, and all persons unknown if any, having or claiming to have an interest in and to the real property hereinafter described:

You and each of you are hereby notified that J. P. Christensen is the holder of certificate of delinquency numbered 2410, issued on the 7th day of September, 1907, by the county of Clallam, state of Washington, for the amount of Four and 95-100 ($4.95) Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the years 1905 and 1906, together with penalty, interest and costs thereon, upon real property assessed to you and of which you are the owners or reputed owners, situated in said county, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The E½ SE SW SW¼, Section No. nine (9) in Township No. thirty (30), north of Range No six (6) W. W. M.

and upon which he has paid taxes assessed against said property as follows:

Year's Tax	Date Paid	Receipt No.	Amt
1907	June 1, 1908	3360	$1.90
1908	June 2, 1909	3681	$1.65
1909	June 1, 1910	4105	2.15
1910	June 1, 1911	3649	1.80

Total amount of taxes paid since date of certificate of delinquency, $7.50.

all of said amounts bearing interest at the rate of fifteen per cent per annum; and you are further notified that he will apply to the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for said county, for a judgment foreclosing his lien against the property hereinbefore mentioned, and you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due, together with costs; and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered foreclosing the lien for said certificate of delinquency, taxes, penalty, interest and costs, against the land and premises hereinbefore mentioned. Date of first publication Dec. 8th, 1911.

Any pleading or process may be served upon the undersigned at the address hereafter mentioned.

COCHRAN & THORP,
Plaintiff's attorneys.

P. O. Address, Port Angeles, County of Clallam, State of Washington

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the co-partnership business heretofore maintained and operated under the firm name and style of M. J. Kerkes & Co., of which the undersigned were the sole and only partners, is this day mutually dissolved, that the said M. J. Kerkes will continue in the business heretofore operated by said co-partnership, and that the said J. C. Leadbetter has retired therefrom, and that all obligations due to said co-partnership firm, shall and may be paid to the said M. J. Kerkes, and that any and all obligations due from said co-partnership, will be paid and settled by said M. J. Kerkes.

Dated at Port Angeles, Washington, this 20th day of November, 1911.

M. J. KERKES,
J. C. LEADBETTER.

P. J. WILLIAMS
The Old Reliable
JEWELER
Watch Repairing a Specialty

CAMPBELL & SOLTAU
CIVIL ENGINEERS
Phone 208 *Aldwell Block.*

Angeles Steam Laundry
James Wooley, Prop.
Let us do your work. We do it right

WILLSON'S
FOR SENSIBLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Every housekeeper enjoys something new for the home and we can supply all demands in this line. A new shipment of furniture shows the latest styles in dining room and bedroom suites, easy chairs of all kinds, jardiniere stands and writing desks.

Remember we carry the largest stock of china and cooking utensils in the city, table silverware, carving sets, coffee percolators and chafing dishes.

See our display window for suggestions for the Boys and girls, no foolish toys, but gifts that will be a pleasure all the year.

R. D. Willson Hardware Co.

Are you going to make Mince Meat, Fruit Cake or Plum Pudding?

We make a specialty of handling the best spices, raisins, currants, candied citron, orange and lemon peel. We also have a fresh stock of all the best brands of canned and dried fruits, cranberries, cider, nuts and sweets of all kinds.

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CHINA LILIES
Plant them now in a bowl of water and they will blossom for Christmas and New Years.

CHINA SILKS
Fans, Fancy Articles of all kinds. Carved Wood and Japan Toilet, Hdkf and Glove Boxes. Ivory Ornaments and Sea Shells.

TEA SETS, VASES, FINE
Decorated China. We pack safely so it can be sent anywhere. See our window. Always glad to show our goods.

CHINESE BAZAAR, Ling Toy, Mgr.

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—: PHONE 24 :—
LIVERY, FEED, SALE STABLES
Lincoln Street Wharf, Port Angeles
Commercial Baggage a Specialty. Cab Service at All Hours.
Piano Moving. Heavy Hauling.
Horses for Sale on Hand Now.

Port Angeles Gun & Rod Club
Challenges
Any Team of five men in Clallam County
To Shoot, for prizs or championship
F. F. MILLER Pres., *Port Angeles, Washington.*

Filion Mill and Lumber Co.
Manufacturers of and dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shiplap, Rustic Siding, Plain and Fancy Casing, Etc.
The Best Cedar Shingles Made.
Office and Mill on Lincoln Heights.

SAVING MONEY

Perhaps more than any other known virtue, develops character.

The boy having once formed the habit of saving finds it so attractive that when a man he saves naturally.

Try having a bank account and see what opportunities come your way.

$1 will make the start at this bank.

Bank of Clallam County

Port Angeles, Washington
Established April, 1895.

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Established 1890.
Rooms 10 & 10a Aldwell Blk.

See him for

Real Estate
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Time Investments
All Information
Cheerfully Given

Special care given property of non-residents

Thos. T. Aldwell
Established 1890.

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The Old Reliable Market

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Your patronage solicited.

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LADY ATTENDANTS

When Christmas Came Back

It Brought With It Comfort to Two Lonely Persons

By MARTHA BURNHAM

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The snow lay level on the plains, but the distant ranges billowed white against a red and purple sunset. Two horses tracked across the unsullied whiteness, kicking up the snow in little sparkling flurries.

"You didn't want to stay all night at the Falls, Eben?" asked one of the riders, with a side glance at the handsome, sullen face of his companion.

"And get drunk as a lord by Christmas morning?" returned the other contemptuously. "I guess I'm pretty desperate, Dell, but I ain't mean and small enough to do that. I've got some self respect left."

"So've I," rejoined Dellmore quickly. "It's darned lonesome at the ranch, and it doesn't seem's if I could sit around all day tomorrer when other folks are keeping Christmas and just hear that chink singing around in that queer Chinese voice of his. It always reminds me of how different things are than they used to be."

"You mean when you were a boy?" asked Eben Rowe curiously.

"Yes. There was a big family of us, and we always had a ripping old time. They're all dead now except me. I got used to knowing I was all alone, but whenever Christmas comes around it seems as if I had to learn it all over again. I'm glad when it's the day after." Dellmore looked away and his strong, gray eyes winked rapidly.

"Same here," said Eben gruffly.

"Of course I've had dreams of having a home some day—getting married and seeing children around—and I've always had the idea of Christmas in mind whenever I thought about that home. I could see the tree and the row of stockings stuffed with things that I—er—we had bought over to the Falls." Dellmore's bronzed cheek reddened to a deeper tint than the vivid sunset.

"Same here," repeated Eben Rowe hoarsely.

Suddenly Dellmore threw out his hand and laughed recklessly. "But what's the use of talking?" he demanded. "It all came to nothing."

"Same here."

Dellmore turned and faced his companion. "Do you mean that, Eben, honest? Or are you joshing me?"

"Mean what?" asked the other steadily.

"That you've had all those experiences too? Of course I know about your being a boy and losing all your folks same as I did—that's a common case—but about having dreams of—of—a home and youngsters and Christmas and having it all come to nothing after all!"

"Every word you've said has struck home to me," assured Eben Rowe, his dark eyes on his companion's face.

"It's queer, too—us being partners for two years and knowing so little about each other. Maybe—maybe yours didn't marry some other feller," he suggested shamefacedly.

"She did," said Rowe briefly.

"Well, he couldn't have been a pinheaded schoolteacher from the east," insisted Dellmore, as if he were jealous of his own mortification.

"He was," came Rowe's astonishing reply.

They turned startled questioning eyes upon each other as questions and answers flew fast.

"Name wasn't Graham?" demanded Dellmore.

"It was."

"Not Abel Graham?"

"That's it."

Eben Rowe's handsome face was bent downward. When he spoke his jaw was set grimly as if to control some emotion that would have sway.

"Her name was Lucy Farr," he said between his teeth.

For a long while after that there was no sound save the thud of horses' hoofs and the distant crowing of cocks from the ranch which they were approaching.

"She wasn't to blame," blurted Dellmore suddenly. "She never encouraged me."

"Me neither," agreed Eben Rowe heavily. "A girl can't help it if a couple of cowpunchers get locoed over her. I ain't a cowpuncher now, but I was then—it was down Larrabee way—four years ago," he explained.

Dellmore brushed a huge hand across his forehead. "It was down Larrabee way with me, too, only it was five years ago. When I found out she was engaged to him I lit out and came here."

"Same with me, only it happened a year later, and that's how we happened to meet up with each other. Queer, ain't it?" Eben Rowe turned to his partner as they rode through the gate into the yard.

The other nodded. "'Tis odd. I s'pose if we'd talked like this before we'd have known."

Between the partners the matter of their mutual love for the same girl was not again referred to. Each had spoken confidentially in a rare moment engendered by the sunset hour and the fact that it was Christmas eve, when hard hearts are softened and old griefs are poignant.

After supper Rowe and Dellmore lighted their pipes and sat down to read the week old newspapers they had brought over from the Falls. If there was a hint of approaching Christmas in the air it might have emanated from the holly printed calendar Eben had hung on the bare walls or it might have been wafted in from the kitchen, where Wah Lee was chopping a mincemeat compounded from the united reminiscences of his employers. There was plenty of meat in it, and juicy apples and prunes, because there were no raisins in the house, a whole orange and a spoonful of every sort of spice in the pantry.

A wind sprang up and sent the purple sunset clouds to mask the starry sky. Snowflakes fluttered slowly down in the outer world, fell faster, thicker, raced before the wind and pattered dryly against the windows.

"Play crib?" asked Eben Rowe after awhile.

Dellmore nodded and produced the cribbage board and a pack of cards from a drawer.

All was silence again except for the chop, chop, chop of Wah Lee in the kitchen, and dry patter of snow against the pane and the muttered counting of the two men as they played.

"Fifteen two—four—six—and"— Dellmore was counting when suddenly there came a muffled thud against the outer door, followed by a clattering crash on the veranda and shrill, childish cries.

Without a word the two men sprang to the door and tore it wide open. The scene that met their astonished gaze was a strange one indeed.

Half sprawled on the low veranda was a small horse. Crowded behind him, the front wheels tilting on the steps, was a long top wagon. From the gloom of the wagon's interior glowed a small lantern hung high against the inside, and from the wagon there came the childish cries.

"Jerry drunk again!" muttered Dellmore with disgust as he yanked out the form of a sleeping man from the wagon seat. Jerry Mink dropped heavily on the snow of the veranda and slept again, quite undisturbed.

Eben went around to the back of the wagon, made inquiries and removed from under the canvas flap a small slender woman, muffled and veiled and shivering with cold and fright, and two little boys. The two children he carried inside and set down before the stove, and with a brief direction to the woman to draw near and warm herself Eben returned to the veranda and helped Dellmore to throw a blanket under the prostrate horse and presently to get the animal upon his feet and off onto the ground. One wheel of the wagon was broken beyond repair.

While Eben led horse and vehicle out to the barn and put them up for the night Dellmore thumped the drunken stage driver into peevish consciousness and drove him into the lean-to, where there was an extra bed near Wah Lee's immaculate couch.

The partners having discharged these duties reached the kitchen door together and entered the house. Wah Lee unbidden, was making a pot of tea and warming milk on the stove. Dellmore nodded approval and strode to the door of the next room. He stood there as though paralyzed, and Eben came and stood beside him.

The woman had removed her wraps and muffling black veil and disclosed a small, dark eyed, pale face, above which rippled soft black hair. She was warming the chubby fingers of the three-year-old twins. She seemed very much at home there in this room, and it was all the more strange because she had been living in the hearts of the owners for many years. It was Lucy Farr—Lucy Graham now.

She looked up and recognized them. With a little cry of delight she sprang up and held out her hands.

"You two—my old friends!" She beamed upon them.

Silently, smiling stiffly in each other's presence, the two men who loved Lucy Graham came forward and shook hands with her. It was a simple story she told, but very wonderful to have happened to all of them that Christmas eve.

She had married Graham and gone to Ohio. He had died a year ago, and she had failed in her efforts to support her two children. A distant bachelor cousin had offered them a home on his ranch next to the one owned by Dellmore & Rowe, and she had been on her way there when Jerry Mink had blindly driven his horse almost into the door of the Dellmore ranch.

"It's twenty miles farther along. You can't get there until some time tomorrow," said Eben decisively. "You can stay here just as well as not. One of us will ride over to the Falls and get some Christmas for the youngsters in the morning."

"I'll go," said Dellmore gruffly.

Lucy protested and then yielded gracefully. She talked a great deal to Eben Rowe, but the twins climbed on Dellmore's knees and went to sleep in his arms. As his cheek was laid against the chubby hands on his shoulder and he felt the pressure of the warm little bodies against his own his heart melted within him and tears came into his strong gray eyes. A great contentment filled his heart, and he looked upon the evident absorption of the man and woman with indifference. It seemed as though he could look into the future.

He could see his partner married to Lucy Graham, but the twins were always close to him, to Dellmore. They would be his to adore, to make companions of, to love. The peace of the world filled his heart. "It seems like Christmas again," he whispered to Eben Rowe, and Eben nodded happily.

CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

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MOST of the 5,000,000 people living within the twenty-mile radius of the American metropolis "sit up and take notice" on the approach of Christmas. They do more. They sally forth in great droves, buying things to give away, to eat, and what not. They make life a burden to the expressmen, the postmen and the department store clerks. The feminine New Yorker is especially in evidence. Sometimes she goes it alone, sailing into the bargain counter scrimmages like a regiment going into battle. At other times she drags along her bored looking husband or some other male member of the family, who execrates all shopping and who swears under his breath or looks as if he wanted to. In companies, battalions and divisions goes forth the shopping army, marching through the streets, deploying up and down the aisles, making attacks and counterattacks upon the candy department, the millinery department, the toy department and everything else in sight. Salesmen grow haggard and wan under the onslaught, and great wagon trains haul away the spoils of battle.

Christmas in New York is pretty much as it is in all other cities, except that there is more of it. There is so much of it, in fact, that the figures which make up the holiday statistics stagger and wabble under the load. Big figures never did have to bear up under such burdens as they do in American statistics, anyway. They carry millions on their broad shoulders, millions of population, production, wealth and, by no means least of all, in Christmas outlay.

But figures are not the only things that stagger at Christmas. The postoffice department staggers, the express companies stagger, the dray horses stagger, the store managers stagger, and even the old man's pocketbook staggers. The only reason the shoppers do not stagger is because they are wedged in so tight they can't. Altogether it is a staggering holiday, and the ancient, ruby and athletic S. Claus staggers most of all. The only ones who do not stagger are the small folks. They have all the best of it, and the older people forget their weariness in the joy of the little ones.

The winter solstice is hardly the time that one would look for blossoms, yet at about that season the streets of New York bloom with holly and evergreen There are festoons of ivy and wreaths of mistletoe. The green is in the windows and over the awnings. The street venders are along the curbings with all the latest novelties to gladden the heart of the small boy. Last year's dolls are trotted out into show places, and the toy stores do a land office business. Even the east side, where congregate all the nationalities of the earth, is not without splotches of color. The Chinese quarter, it is true, does not show much more than the usual animation. About the only time the Celestials break out into holiday attire is at the time of the Chinese New Year, but then they so riot in color and sound that they make up for the rest of the year.

A trip through the east side a few days before Christmas furnishes an interesting side light on the universality of the holiday. Here peoples of all lands will be found preparing for the celebration of a common festival. Russians at home, because of the difference in the calendar, do not hold their Christmas until some time after ours, but Russians in New York are coming more and more into American customs and are adopting our time in place of their own. The same is true of those from other Slavic countries. As for the Germanic and Latin nations of northern and southern Europe, Dec. 25 is their day for celebrating the Nativity, so that no change is necessary with immigrants from those lands. The vast numbers of these peoples in our chief city may be realized when it is reflected that last year over a million foreigners came to our shores and a vast portion of these stopped on the east side in New York. Because of poverty Christmas with the tenement dwellers is not what it is with the middle classes and those better situated, yet the day passes in few even of the poorest quarters without some token of remembrance.

The omnipresent street vender is present in the east side as elsewhere. For the most part he has laces, rugs and wondrous fabrics for sale, but on Christmas week toys are also in evidence. Mechanical dancing bears, fighting cocks and prize sparrers are made to do their evolutions on the pavements and are offered for a nickel to whomsoever will buy. Dolls of the poorer quality are placed in tempting array. Christmas tree ornaments are arranged in glittering profusion. These dazzle the eyes of the bareheaded and dirty urchins that are as thick as flies on the streets. Here a son of southern Europe, master of a soft and sibilant broken English, squeezes another rubber ball from which a figure springs out, ejaculating with each squeeze "Senta Clawss—fer Chrissmass tree.

Two organizations in evidence at all times, but more so than ever at the Christmas season, are the Salvation Army and the Volunteers of America. These are rivals, in good works and otherwise, so wherever one has out an alms pot the other is generally found but a few feet away. The representatives of the Salvation Army have on the regulation caps and

VOLUNTEERS REPRESENT SANTA CLAUS.

stand beside a kettle, invitingly open for small contributions, under which is the invariable legend, "Keep the Pot Boiling." The Volunteer representatives each have a chimney with a small hole in the top for receiving the coins of the passersby. Christmas week these Volunteers are dressed to represent Santa Claus. The omnipresent small boy, dirty and bareheaded, as usual, pauses beside one of these.

"I know a better Santy Claws as you," he says. "My pop's got you skinned fer a Santy Claws."

The Salvation Army and the Volunteers feed thousands each year at substantial Christmas dinners. Other charitable organizations innumerable also spread elaborate feeds for the poor and homeless, thus making the day one of good cheer "even to the least of these." The newsboys have a veritable feast on Christmas day.

THE OMNIPRESENT STREET VENDER.

The holiday gives most everybody in New York th chance for at least one square meal, even if he does not have another during the entire year.

Emerging from the swarming tenement district by the crosstown route, the festooning increases as one approaches the shopping area until at Sixth avenue it grows a perfect riot of green and red. Here are the great department stores, lining both sides of the thoroughfare from Fourteenth street to above Twenty-third. If one would see Christmas activity at its best—or its worst—he can see it here. Fashionable dames in their turnouts from uptown, women carrying babies from the lower downtown sections, wives of commuters from up the Hudson, from Connecticut, from Long Island, from Staten Island and from Jersey, here charge and countercharge, swarm through the aisles, crowd the elevators, scramble to get to the counters, overflow into the street and sweep in eddies and currents, here, there and everywhere, a never ending human stream.

Summons for Publication in Foreclosure of Tax Lien.

In the Superior court of the state of Washington, for Clallam county.

J. P. Christensen, plaintiff,
vs.
J. K. Peterson,
and all persons unknown, if any, having or claiming an interest or estate in and to the hereinfter described real property, defendants

The State of Washington to J. K. Peterson, and all persons unknown if any, having or claiming to have an interest in and to the real property hereinafter described:

You and each of you are hereby notified that J. P. Christensen is the holder of certificate of delinquency numbered 2410, issued on the 7th day of September 1907, by the county of Clallam, state of Washington, for the amount of Four and 95-100 ($4.95) Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the years 1905 and 1906, together with penalty, interest and costs thereon, upon real property assessed to you and of which you are the owners or reputed owners, situated in said county, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The E½ SE SW SW¼, Section No. nine (9) in Township No. thirty (30), north of Range No six (6) W. W. M.

and upon which he has paid taxes assessed against said property as follows:

Year's Tax	Date Paid	Receipt No.	Amt.
1907	June 1, 1908	3360	$1.90
1908	June 2, 1909	3681	$1.65
1909	June 1, 1910	4105	2.15
1910	June 1, 1911	3649	1.80

Total amount of taxes paid since date of certificate of delinquency, $7.50.

all of said amounts bearing interest at the rate of fifteen per cent per annum; and you are further notified that he will apply to the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for said county, for a judgment foreclosing his lien against the property hereinbefore mentioned, and you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due, together with costs; and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered foreclosing the lien for said certificate of delinquency, taxes, penalty, interest and costs, against the land and premises hereinbefore mentioned. Date of first publication Dec. 8th, 1911.

Any pleading or process may be served upon the undersigned at the address hereafter mentioned.

COCHRAN & THORP,
Plaintiff's attorneys.

P. O. Address, Port Angeles, County of Clallam, State of Washington

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The Chimney Was Stopped

And Santa Claus Came In at the Door

By F. A. MITCHEL

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It was the afternoon before Christmas day, 5 o'clock in the afternoon and so near Christmas eve as to be appalling to Joe Tooker, before whom was the prospect of spending Christmas alone. Joe occupied rooms in a tenement building, and next door on the same floor lived a widow with three children, the oldest being a very pretty girl of nineteen. Joe had caught several glimpses of the girl and many an evening when in his room alone had wished that he might go in next door and sit with the family, but he had no one to introduce him. The partition that separated him from their apartments was thin, and now and again when the family were in the room adjoining his he could catch bits of their dialogue.

He judged from these that they were people who had seen better days. Their speech was modulated after the manner of well bred people. The mother was at times fretful, as was to be expected of one growing old and battling with adversity at the same time. Joe would hear some complaint from the mother, always to be followed by a comforting word from the daughter, and in a very sweet voice. Then one of the children would be disgruntled, to be soothed by the sister.

"That girl is an angel," said Joe to himself.

As I was saying, it was about an hour before Christmas eve when Joe entered his lonely room and sat down to read an evening paper before going out to get his dinner at a restaurant. His folks lived too far away for him to go to them for Christmas or for them to come to him. He knew few people in the place and none so intimately as to secure an invitation for even a Christmas dinner. The consequence was that he dreaded Christmas eve and Christmas day and Christmas night. He wished he could go to sleep and remain asleep until the morning after Christmas. While he was thinking of his lonely lot he heard a voice on the other side of the partition, the voice of a complaining child.

"Why can't we have a turkey tomorrow, mamma?"

"Turkeys are very expensive this season, dearie. We can't afford one. We're going to have a nice hamburger steak instead. You know how fond you are of that."

"I don't want hamburger steak on Christmas. I want turkey. We're not going to have any Christmas at all this year. Jennie says we mustn't expect any toys, even in our stockings, for Santa Claus has sent a note that he is going to pass us over. I'm going to hang up my stocking anyway, and if he doesn't put anything in it I'll write him a letter telling him how mean I think he is."

"So will I," came another little voice.

Then the speakers went into another room.

An idea popped into Joe Tooker's head. It was the biggest, most original, most daring idea that the modest fellow had ever conceived. He sat, stunned by it, for some time, revolving in his mind various features concerning it; then, suddenly getting up from his chair, he hustled on his overcoat and hat, rushed out, slammed the door behind him and ran downstairs two steps at a time.

The first place Joe stopped at was a meat market, where he bought a turkey and celery and cranberries and oysters for the dressing and other things good to eat. Then he went to a toy shop and gathered in such trifles as children prize. He dare not trust to having them sent home, the hour being late, and took everything he bought with him. But he was big and strong and could have carried three times as much. Lastly, he looked in a directory for the address of a costumer and finally found one. Going to the place, he told the proprietor to fit him out at once as Santa Claus.

Returning to his room, he deposited his purchases and went out again to get his dinner. About 9 o'clock he went back, taking more toys and two bouquets of flowers with him and spent the evening arranging for putting this wonderful idea of his into practice. He had heard at various times enough through the partition to know the names of those on the other side, so he marked the toys, some "Billy" and some "Lucy." On one of the bouquets he tied a card on which he wrote, "To Mamma From Santa Claus," and on the other, "To Jennie From Santa Claus."

That wasn't a lonely Christmas eve for Joe Tooker at all, though he was alone. He was fixing up the gifts and trying on his Santa Claus suit all the while. But it must be admitted that every now and again he caught his breath at what he considered the daring deed he was about to perform. Then he would brace up and say, "Nonsense! Bosh! Pooh! Pooh! I'm not afraid!" and in another half hour would have to brace up all over again.

That night Joe didn't sleep more than four hours at most. He awoke long before daylight and waited till he heard a tiny voice say in a disappointed tone, "Oh, mamma, Santa hasn't been here at all." Then he got up, put on his hired suit and gave three loud raps on the partition.

He heard some one say "What's that?" and rapped again. Then he said in a sonorous voice.

"I'm Kriss Kringle. Your chimney is stopped, and I couldn't get down to bring your gifts. If you will let me in at your door you shall have them."

Pretty soon a child's voice cried out: "In a few minutes, Mr. Santa Claus—just as soon as mamma and Jennie are dressed."

When the toilets were made there came a rap from the other side, and a child's voice said, "All right, Mr. Santy; you may come in now."

Then Joe, gathering up the turkey and the other eatables and the toys and all rigged out as Santa Claus, his mask having a very red nose and a white beard, and wearing a fur coat, went into the hall and found the next door standing open, with mamma and Jennie and Billy and Lucy all looking with eyes wide open to see what was going to happen.

As Joe entered he handed a bouquet to mamma and one to Jennie. Then, laying the turkey and the other eatables on a table, he began to hand toys to Billy and Lucy alternately. He gave a jumping jack to Billy and a doll to Lucy, then a ball to Billy and a set of dishes to Lucy. And never in his life did he enjoy anything so much as watching the big eyes of the youngsters, eager to see what was coming next. He kept it up till his stock was exhausted, then, turning, said:

"Goodby. This is my last visit. Be sure to have your chimney fixed before next Christmas."

"Won't you breakfast with us, Santa Claus?" said mamma.

"Not this morning. It is too late. I must take my reindeers back to where I can give them their breakfast. Besides, the children are awaking, and I don't like to have them see me."

"But surely you will dine with us," urged Jennie.

"No. But there is a young man who rooms next door to you. He is a good friend of mine, and when I found I could not get down your chimney he let me in at his window. He has no one to spend Christmas with and nowhere to dine except at a restaurant alone. I will give my invitation to him."

"That will do very well. We shall be happy to see your friend at 2 o'clock," said Jennie.

Joe bowed himself out and went back to his room, where he placed his ear against the partition in order to better hear the comments on what he had done.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed Billy, "why didn't you make him stay to breakfast. I don't believe any children ever had Santy to breakfast in the whole world."

"You'll find the young man next door," said Jennie, "just as nice. He is perfectly lovely."

"How do you know?" asked Lucy.

"How do I know? Why, didn't he take Santa Claus in at his window? If it hadn't been for him Santy couldn't have got in here at all."

"I never thought of that."

Joe wasn't interested in anything else after he heard Jennie say that he was "perfectly lovely." He took off his Santa Claus rig, put on his own clothes and went out to breakfast, chuckling at the success of his exploit.

"I tell you," he exclaimed to himself, "that was a mighty cheeky thing to do, but it turned out a scorcher. Any one who says I haven't sand don't know me."

Though Joe was alone till dinner time, he wasn't lonely at all. It was a bright, crisp morning, and he took a walk into the country breathing in the ozone and feeling very proud of himself at what he had done, and all the while he was mentally repeating what he had heard Jennie say of him—that he was "perfectly lovely."

At 1 o'clock he began to fix himself up for the dinner and tried on seven different cravats before he found one that suited him. The only time that seemed long during the whole day was the ten minutes just before the dinner hour. He looked at his watch seven times.

At 2 o'clock to the second he knocked at the next door, and when it was opened by Jennie, her face beaming, he said that his friend Santa Claus had transmitted to him an invitation to dinner. He told them he roomed next door and his name was Joseph Tooker. Mamma received him graciously, and the children climbed up on him and asked him to tell them all about his friend Santa Claus, since he must know just how Santa lived, where he got his toys and how he could visit so many children all in one night.

The turkey Joe had sent was done to a turn, and the celery and the cranberry sauce and the other things were all on the table, and mamma said that, since the dinner had been left by his friend Santa Claus, he must carve in place of Santa. So Joe, after whetting the carving knife on the steel, went at the turkey unmercifully, and in a few minutes it was lying in a heap on the dish.

That was a dinner. After it was finished mamma "did" the dishes while Joe and Jennie amused the children, and when mamma had finished her work she took the little ones into her room to read Christmas stories to them, leaving Jennie to entertain Joe.

And you may be sure this was the best part of the day for Joe, since Jennie kept all the time telling him that he was a "noble, good man" and awfully clever to think of personating Santa Claus, and—well, they were both as happy as they could be.

That was the beginning of Joe Tooker's taking the family under his wing. When the next Christmas came he was brother Joe to the children. By the chimney had been fixed, and Santa Claus came in the usual way.

A Christmas Night in Calabria

From page 1.

could be distinguished clearly by lying near the crevice. I heard the sullen man and the woman talking. They seemed to be discussing something. The discussion was almost a quarrel. The man said:

"So, then, must we kill them both?"

"Yes." Then they apparently slept.

That is more than I did. I grew cold from head to foot. I must have looked like a dead man. Even today I grow cold when I think of it all—the little children put to bed with their hearts filled with joyous thoughts of the expected visit of the Petit Jesus, then ten or twelve lawless men and the bloodthirsty woman, and we shut in that attic, from which there was no escape and almost without means of defense. I did not even dare to try to waken Jules, for they would have heard us below, and that would only have precipitated our death. And, even if we could have got out of the window, there were dogs—big, heavy ones—below. No; we had no possible chance, and I expected death each instant.

At the end of the longest quarter of an hour that I ever lived through I heard steps on the ladder and in a moment more saw the light which was carried by the sullen man from below. I saw in his right hand the gleam of a long knife. His wife came behind him, and she took the lamp from his hand. He was barefooted, as well as the woman, and she hid the light of the lamp from my face by shading it with her hand. I lay there too overcome by fear, I admit, to move. What could I have done in any case?

Whispering softly, the couple passed by where we lay and on to where I had seen the shapeless masses hanging to the rafters, and they uncovered a sack filled with hams—their provision for winter, as I now know. They cut two slices from one of the hams and disappeared again down the ladder with caution not to rouse us.

After this, while saying to myself that I must not let myself sleep, for this might have been a feint, I did go to sleep and knew nothing more until Jules roused me.

"Noel, Noel!" he shouted and ran down the ladder to the room below, where the children were doing as other children do on this day, examining and comparing their presents and eating a lot of sweet stuff not at all good for them. I soon followed and had a pleasant greeting from all.

After a good breakfast of ham and eggs and coffee our horses were brought. They had been well cared for and danced about. All the little company of men, the children and the woman were dressed in their holiday garments to go to the village down below to mass. When we offered to pay for our lodging no one would accept it. And, more, there had been one chicken for breakfast, and as we were starting another was brought us all cooked to take along on our journey. The little girl said to me in confidence as she sat on my lap showing her poor little toys:

"I like chicken too. We had only two, but mother had to kill them for you. I don't know what I'll do without my Pickey. The other belonged to Joseph. Joseph is my brother, who died last month. My father loved him so much."

Here was the key to the riddle. The only thing they had that might be considered a luxury had been sacrificed for strangers, and what I had thought sullen roguery was but a father's hopeless grief over the death of his first-born.

City Warrant Call

The City Treasurer of the city of Port Angeles, Clallam County, Washington, will pay on presentation at his office the following warrants and coupons and all of prior issue:

Current Expense Fund warrants to 5804 inclusive.

Lighting Fund warrants to 1173 inclusive.

General Indebtedness Fund, B 1-289 inclusive.

Electric Light Bond Interest Coupon No. 36, 1 to 36 inclusive.

Municipal Bond Interest Coupon No. 39, 1 to 50 inclusive.

No interest will be allowed on above warrants after December 15, 1911.

P. E. GRAVES,
City Treasurer,

The Holidays Are Here

once more and

McBurney's Cash Feed Store Will Make a Christmas Present

to one and all of its customers by reducing the price on all its stock till after the holidays.

SUGAR

Best Cane Sugar.....15 lbs. 1.00
Best Beet Sugar.....16 lbs. 1.00
Best Brown Sugar.....16 lbs. 1.00

FLOUR

Blue Stem, the best to be had, per sk.,.....1.25
Olympic, Best Everett, Holly and Centennial Best, per sack 1.25
Our Best and Choice, per sack 1.20
Rye Flour, per 50 lb sack 1.55
Whole Wheat per 50 lb sack 1.35
Graham Flour, per 50 lb sack.....1.25
Buckwheat Flour, per 10 lb sack..... .50

CEREALS

Rolled Oats, in 9 lb sacks..... .40
Palouse Brand, one-third wheat two-thirds oats to 9 lb sack..... .35
Farina in 10 lb sack..... .40
Farina in 5 lb sack ..... .20
Steel cut oat meal, the best of all, 10 lb sk .50
Clinton Oats, per 9 lb sack..... .40

BEANS

Small White Favy Beans 18 lbs for.....1.00
Large White Beans 20 lbs.....1.00
Bayo Beans 20 lbs.....1.00
Lima Beans 13 lbs.....1.00

FRUIT

Good eating Apples per box.....1.10
Late Emperor Grapes per lb.....12½c
Figs per lb 10c
Dates per pound.....12½c
Oranges per doz..... 35c
Jap. Oranges per dozen.....20c
Lemons per doz.....25c
Good eating Pears per doz.....10c
Dried Prunes, the best to be had, per lb...12½c
Seedless Raisins per lb.....10c
Hand cleaned Currants per lb 15c 2 lbs for 25c

NUTS

Nice fresh English Walnuts per lb.....20c
Mixed Nuts, Walnuts, Chestnuts, Nigger toes and Pecans, per lb.....20c
Filberts per lb.....

MEAT

Finest Breakfast Bacon, per lb.....18c
Finest Smoked Ham per lb.....18c
Chicken per lb.....12c
Pure Leaf Lard per 10 lb pail.....1.30
Pure Leaf Lard per 5 lb pail.....65c
Best Compound per lb pail.....10c
Cottolene per 4 lb pail.....55c
Cottolene per 10 lb pail.....
Fresh Meat on the block all the time per lb 11c

Washing Material

Gasene Soap equal to Fels-Naptha per bar 5c
Top Notch 6 bars for 25c
Borax Soap Flakes per pkg.....25c
Best Clothes Blue 3 bottles for 25c
Best Clothes Ammonia 3 bottles for.....25c
Olive Oil Toilet Soap per cake.....5c
Best Castile Toilet Soap per cake.. ..... 5c

FEEDS

These feeds are the best to be had.

Eastern Shorts per ton.....27.00
Eastern Bran per ton.....26.00
Sup. Mid per ton.....37.50
Oats per ton.....36.00
Oat Mid per ton.....25.00
Whole Corn per ton.....39.00
Cr. Corn per ton.....40.00
Feed Meal per ton.....40.00
Gr. Barley per ton.....38.00
Scratch per ton.....39.00
Wheat per ton.....33.00
Soy Bean Meal per 100 lbs.....2.10
Beef Scraps per 100 lbs.....3.60
Mash Mixture per 80 lbs.....1.70
Oyster Shell per 100 lbs..... .85
Hardwood Charcoal for chickens per 50 lbs .90
Good solid Cabbage per 100 lbs..... .90
First class Parsnips per 100 lbs.....1.25
Carrots and Rutabagas per 100..... .80
Beets per 100 lbs.....1.00

Teas, Coffees, Spices

Full line of Teas and Coffees. A splendid Coffee at 4½ lbs. for $1.00. Give it a trial; you'll come back for more.

Spices of all kinds exceedingly low in price until after the holidays.

BUTTER

Good ranch Butter 2 lb roll.....75c
Creamery Butter per 2 lb roll.....80c
Pioneer Milk 3 cans for.....25c

Canned Goods

Tomatoes No. 2½ tin 15c 2 for.....25c
Peas 3 cans for.....25c
Beans per can.....10c
Corn 3 cans for 25c
Oysters 6 cans for.....1.00
Corned Beef, large can.....20c
Corned Beef small can.....15c
Roast Beef large can.....20c
Roast Beef, small can.....15c
Cranberries, 2 lbs for.....25c
Comb Honey per lb.....20c
Strained Honey per quart jar.....55c
Popcorn, 4 lbs for.....25c
Good Coal Oil per 5 gal. 1.00
A good Broom just the right size and just the right shape for.....35c

For Quick Action Phone 45 We Keep Two Delivery Wagons

BROTHERHOOD DINE THEIR LADIES

Over a Hundred Enjoyed the Chichen Dinner and Entertaining Program Given Thereafter.

The Brotherhood supper given in the church Monday evening, to which the wives and sweethearts of the members were invited, was most enjoyable. The tables were artistically decorated in holly, suggestive of the Christmas tide, and the chicken dinner was all that could be desired. Every table was filled, over a hundred being in attendance. The waiters were young ladies and boys from the high school who were very gracious and efficient

At the close of the dinner, Mr. R. D. Willson, president of the Brotherhood, called the meeting to order and after the routine of business a very pleasing program was given. The vocal solos by Miss Thomas and Miss Robertson brought forth hearty encores from the delighted audience, to which the vocalists graciously responded.

S. E. Stakemiller entertained with a very amusing parody on the poem "Maud Muller." In response to an encore, he told some very interesting facts which had come under his observation, to prove the inconsistency of man. They were rather pointed, but methinks would find an echo in the heart of many a woman.

Mr. Morganroth read an interesting article on the conservation of the waters of Port Angeles, stating there was ample water supply immediately tributary for a city of twenty thousand.

Mr. Singer and Mrs. E. B. Webster, representing the Outlook Committee, read papers on interesting current events and other items either amusing or entertaining.

Mr. Lindsey, attorney for the proposed Port Angeles R. R. spoke very encouragingly of the present prospects He said things looked unusually bright and promising and that he felt satisfied himself that within eighteen months we would have trains going through our city, and that within a short period of time it would be one of the most beautiful and desirable locations on the coast.

Dr. Sunberg, that witty and entertaining lecturer, delighted his listeners with an interesting and convincing talk on Sanitation. He gave some wise suggestions for Angeles to observe in the building up of our city, that it may be always kept as beautiful and healthful a spot as it is today. The Doctor is a great enthusiast over the grandeur and beauty of our scenery and he is a competent judge as he has spent many years of his life in the world famous resorts of Europe.

Mr. Shepherd of Seattle, kindly consented to add to the evening's entertainment by telling a story, the scene of which was laid in the ancient city of Bagdad, and related the experiences of a young man married to a scolding, nagging wife and the terrible fate that befell her. It was well told and very much enjoyed.

Mrs. Luppen added to the evening's pleasure with her splendid reading of the Christmas scene from Sir Walter Scott's Marmion; in responding to the hearty encore she received, she recited "The Lovers," by Pheobe Cary.

Several out of town guests were in attendance at the meeting and all spoke very highly of the excellent supper, the splendid program and the spirit of harmony and brotherly love, that seemed to prevail amongst the members of this brotherhood. It is surely one of the best movements for civic unity and progress ever made in our city.

The Bugge clam cannery has about finished up the season's pack and will close down. About 8,000 cases of clams have been canned. Last season it took until April to finish up the pack, but this year, owing to the new machine used for sealing up the cans, the work went ahead so much faster that the season's work has been done three months ahead of time.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN.

22-foot Launch, new engine, auto top. Will accommodate 12 or 14 people. Address,
F. E. Kalloch, Piedmont, Wn.

Generous Response to Ladies' Appeal

The members of the Women's Auxiliary are deeply grateful to all who so generously respond, ed to their call for assistance for the poor and unfortunate of our city and county. Two large boxes of warm clothing, besides toys, candies and oranges, were sent to the destitute family spoken of in last week's paper in the west end of the county and will be delivered to them before Christmas. I am sure we will all enjoy our Christmas better for the comfort and happiness the contents of those boxes will bring to the little children and parents to whom they were sent. The wants of all the cases that were reported in town have been attended to and candy and oranges will be distributed at Christmas. An abundance of clothing still remains at the Commercial Club rooms and any needy person is welcome to any thing they can use by notiyfing officers of Auxiliary. Some of the ladies will be at the Club room next Saturday afternoon and each Saturday afternoon following as long as the supply of clothing lasts. Any one wishing to send clothing may do so at any time.

Glendale Company Feeds Chickens Bastol

The decision of the Glendale Creamery company to engage in poultry raising was not a sudden one, says the Quilcene Megaphone. It seems that preliminary to engaging in the new business, Harry Anderson, who is to chaperone the hen department, has been engaged for several months in experimenting with different breeds of fowls and in feeds. In the feeding line Harry has been partial to bastol, the stock feed made from fir, sawdust in the Classen Chemical works at Hadlock. This was fed to a choice setting hen, under which Harry had placed the regulation thirteen eggs. The story is told in Port Townsend that the hen came off from her nest the other day, having hatched out every egg, but twelve of the chicks had wooden legs and fir cone topnots, while the thirteenth was a woodpecker. We haven't been able to verify this statement, but if Harry has given it out we have no reason to doubt it. If feeders of poultry persist in employing wooden food they ought to expect wooden-head or wooden-legged results.

LATER—Arch. C. Tweedie, the Megaphone's poultry expert, writes us that he has seen the chicks and the story is true, and a feature of the chicks' wooden-legs is that some of them are white fir and some of them of the Douglas variety.

Demand for Teachers of Agriculture

By R. W. Thatcher, Director Experiment Station.

The call for teachers who are prepared to teach home economics, manual arts, agriculture, horticulture, and allied branches, is imperative. The recent widespread agitation in behalf of better living in the country and a more productive agriculture arises from a permanent need. Soil must produce more than it does at present. Boys and girls must be kept at home, on the farm; and if they are not drawn into the city-ward drift, country life must be made better. All this means that modern education must be of the kind which actually helps in the business of producing and home making.

So we are witnessing a readjustment of the whole educational system, and the putting in of vocational and industrial subjects in both elementary schools and the secondary schools, and colleges. Well developed courses in agriculture, horticulture, manual industries, domestic economy, and allied subjects, are now taught in many schools, and the demand for further progress in this direction will continue. Teachers must be prepared to teach such subjects. In Washington, under a rule by the State Board of Education, eighth grade teachers are required to teach either agriculture, horticulture or forestry. In other states, legislation is pending, requiring teachers to pass examinations in various industrial subjects.

"HOW WE ARE GOUGED"

Eugene Wood, Socialist Lecturer, Wants to Tell Us About It.

The Socialists are sending to Port Angeles, as the first number on their Lyceum course, Eugene Wood, who is going to talk to us about "How We are Gouged." Seems to us the Socialists have an ungovernable penchant for selecting irritating subjects. If we have to be gouged and, according to our trust and tariff experts we do, why not have it overwith and forget it? Really, we don't need the talented lecturers of the Socialist party to keep it ever in our minds.

Of the two sides of the Socialist philosophy, give us the bright one every time. Don't tell us how we are gouged, tell us how every working man can have

EUGENE WOOD.

a home of his own and feed his family three good meals with four hours' work a day, and spend the rest of his time sitting in two dollar seats at the ball game rooting for the home team.

It may not be true, it may not be half as true as the undisputed undeniable, cast iron fact that we are gouged by the sugar trust. But its so much more interesting.

Mr. Eugene Wood is going to lecture at the opera house on Monday, January 8th, 8 p. m. Why not get up a petition asking him to forget how we are gouged and paint us one of those beautiful word-pictures about five dollars a day for four hours, with free lemonade and street car tickets!

Christmas at the Methodist Church

Sunday, Christmas services, 11:00 a. m., consists of the following program:

1. Organ vol., by Mrs. Baker.
2. Hymn No. 107. Handel.
3. Prayer.
4. Solo. The Star of Bethlehem, by Mrs. Wright.
5. Reading Psalter by congregation.
6. Gloria.
7. Scripture lesson, N. T. Luke, II, 1-20.
8. Offering.
9. Anthem, by the choir.
10. Announcements.
11. Sermon, subject, The Birth of God.
12. Solo, The Holy City, by Mr. Harrison.
13. Hymn No. 115.
14. Benediction.

There will be special music at the evening services, and the subject will be, The Universal Travail.

You will find a welcome at these services.

The Sunday School of the First M. E. church will have their Christmas exercises at the church Saturday evening at 7:00 p. m. There will be a fine program, and a beautiful Christmas tree.

YOUR DIFFICULTIES WILL VANISH

If you are undecided what to get any member of your family, or any of your friends for Christmas, just make a call on P. J. Williams, the old reliable jeweler, and he can help you out of your difficulty. His stock contains gifts to delight the heart of male or female whether old or young, He carries not only a large stock of the best plated silverware, but also the solid in the very latest designs. See his casserole dishes, bean pots and coffee and tea percolators, with the latest thing in chaffing dishes. The finest cut glass in the city is here also for your inpection.

About People of Local Interest

C. S. Dale has some suggestions to help decide on Christmas gifts for your gentlemen friends and relatives. Smoker's outfits, including pipes of all grades and prices, boxes of fine cigars, especially made for the holiday trade, a fine line of cutlery, including razors of all kinds, pocket and jack knives.

The different rooms at school are all planning some Christmas celebration, either Christmas trees, Christmas boxes, or programs The High school and teachers are to have a Christmas tree Friday night at the Parish Hall.

Buy him a pair of dress Gloves, a pretty Tie in a Christmas box, or a pair of Silk Hose. Neither one will cost you much, and either one will make a useful present that is easy to mail and will make a nice Christmas remembrance. S. J. Lutz & Co.
Where you get a square deal.

Mrs. Drumb, who has been staying in town for a number of weeks, under the doctor's care, is going home today to remain until after Christmas. She will return to town then and resume her treatment for a diseased bone of the knee.

Women will never know how to vote as long as they remain home and mend stockings. A purchase of Holeproof Hosiery is the first step towards women suffrage. For sale at Kirschberg's.

Some people know a good thing when they see it. Some take a bargain when they can get it. The greatest bargain is now at C. L. Baker & Co.'s, in Ranges. Go see them.

The merchants are vying with each other this week in the artistic and brilliant display of their windows. Some of them would surely do credit to a much larger city.

The latest styles in shopping bags, music rolls, and a variety of leather goods of all kinds suitable for Chrismas gifts at Mathewson's.

Mrs. W. F. Delebarre went to Seattle Tuesday to meet Margaret, who has been attending St. Helen's school in Portland. They will return Saturday.

The largest stock of Indian, Japanese, China and Glass Ware in the city is at C. L. Baker & Co.'s. Go there for your Christmas present.

Ruth Gould was called home from school at Seattle by the serious illness of her father, who is now recovering from pneumonia.

Half of a Christmas gift is in its dainty wrappings. Nailor's have a large assortment of everything you need in this line.

Suspenders in boxes, 50c to $1.50; a fine present for him. Easy to mail, and always fits, at S. J. Lutz & Co. Where you get a square deal.

What nicer gift for a lady than a piece of cut glass? Nailor's are closing our their stock at one-fourth reduction.

Boxes of stationery and writing materials of all kinds make most acceptable gifts. Look over the stock just received by C. S. Dale.

You can find just what you want in dainty hand-made Christmas gifts at the Hat Shop. See their window display.

Fresh home made candies, rich and pure. Big assortment for Christmas. Come early and avoid the rush. Eckley's.

Expert horse shoer at Morey's Blacksmith Shop, First and Oak streets, opposite City Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ovington went to Seattle Tuesday, after spending a couple of days with Angeles friends.

R. A. Muskett has put his business in the hands of the Cochran Co. in order to satisfy his creditors.

W. B. Ritchie and T. S. Gorman were returning passengers on Tuesday's boat.

See Baker & Co. for dishes and glassware. They have in a fine new stock.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

H. Gutenberg Hdw. & Fur. Co. have a large stock to select from. Gifts which are practical and useful in the home, for father and mother, girls and boys. Call early; we will be pleased to show the goods, which are right, and up to date, and the prices are right.

H. Gutenberg Hdw. & Fur. Co.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

There is a feeling of

SATISFACTION

if you are a patron of this store.

You are satisfied that you are obtaining the best at the lowest price.

It is not economy, buying something that is worthless because it is cheap.

Economy is obtaining the greatest result from your purchasing power, which is money.

We wish our old patrons, also the new ones and the ones we will have,

A Merry Christmas

E. W. Merrill & Co.

CHRISTOPHERSON & LELAND

A Large Assortment of

GRANITEWARE

to be sold at extra low prices

ROCKING CHAIRS

a fine assortment at $1.50, $2.25, $3.50, and up to $5.00.

OUR $5.00 ROCKERS

are dandies and well worth looking at.

Good variety of

EXTENSION TABLES

COUCHES, RUGS

all to be sold at special low prices, as well as

STOVES AND HEATERS

of all kinds at our usual low prices.

CHRISTOPHERSON & LELAND

We wish you one and all

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Mathewson's Drug Store

PHONE 28

Auntie Cooper Has Passed Away

The announcement that Auntie Cooper had passed away Thursday morning brought sorrow to many hearts. While she was reported seriously ill, no one thought the end was so near and her death came as a shock to many, for as one of the early pioneers of Port Angeles she was widely known and greatly beloved.

Her maiden name was Matilda Carlile and she was born at Newey, County Down, Ireland, May 6th, 1838. She came with her parents to New York City in 1852, and was married to Dudley Cooper December 21st, 1876, passing way at her home in Port Angeles December 21st, 1911, on her thirty-fifth anniversary. She came to Port Angeles in July, 1889, hoping that the change would prove beneficial to her husband's declining health but he died September 10th, 1889. Since that time she has made her home here, where she had the love and respect of all who knew her.

She was founder of the Episcopal church in Port Angeles and a faithful member of the guild and as long as her health permitted was a tireless and enthusiastic worker.

Her whole life was closely identified with church work and her wise counseling and kindly advice will be sadly missed by the workers in St. Andrews church, who had learned to turn to her for help and assistance with all perplexing questions.

She had a sunny, cheerful disposition that dispelled the gloom wherever she went and she was known far and wide for her hospitality. She was a charter member of the Order of Eastern Star, EstherChapter having been named for her former chapter in New York City. TheEastern Star funeral services will be held at her home on 8th and Peabody, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, the church services at the Episcopal church, to begin sharply at 11 o'clock. Burial to be in Ocean View Cemetery.

On Lincoln Heights

The W. L. C. was entertained by Mrs. Mary McKee, December 15th. Those on program were: Mesdames Van Kuren, Ross and Short, each of which gave us interesting Christmas stories. Concluding with current events and roll call, we adjourned until after the holidays. Fifteen members were present.

The Lincoln Heights notes were lost in transit or consigned to the waste basket last week. They were sent early in the week.

There were two surprise parties for Mrs. Copoto on December 18th, that being the anniversary of her birth. One was in Martin's hall, the other at the home of her son, Lee Boyd. Report from each says; a good jovial crowd, a fine luncheon, and Mrs. Copato received many useful presents, with wishes for many more happy anniversaries.

We have had more sickness than is usual during the last two weeks. The results of bad colds.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, former residents of Lincoln Heights, have returned to their home here.

A son of James Headly accidentally received a bad cut on his face, Saturday last. It required five stitches to close the wound and the gritty little boy endured it, without a murmur.

For a dainty lunch, we have boned herring, clean, sweet and delicious. 15c. City Fish Market.

Make him a present of a box of Lovera cigars, $1.50. At the Palace of Sweets

A full line of chocolate creams and box goods at Eckley's.

What They Are Doing at Sequim

The Royal Neighbors held their annual election. The officers elect are: Oracle, Mrs. Pearl Sindars; Chancellor, Mrs. Amore Myres; Past Oracle, Mrs. M. Greenfield; Recorder, Mrs. Bird Sindars; Receiver, Mrs. Dora Hamilton; Inner Sentinel, Mrs. Jos. Kirner; Outer Sentinel. Mr. Herman Sindars; Manager, Mrs. Jessie McCourt; Physician, Dr. C. E. McKinnis; Marshal, Miss Ethel Jones; Assistant Marshal, Miss Jane Myers.

Miss Mary Childress has resigned her position as teacher in the Sequim school. The death of her mother called her to her home in Mississippi. Miss Park, of Seattle, has taken her place.

R. H. Armsworthy sold his home in Sequim to Mr. Gilbank, Mr. A. going to the eastern part of the state. Mr. Gilbank and family have moved into their new home.

Roy Stone and family moved into their beautiful new home last week.

Miss Iamby Jones of Olympia is here visiting her sister, Mrs. David Dey.

Fay Vandercook and family, after spending about six months in Sequim, left for their home in Michigan.

There will be a Christmas tree and an entertainment in the M. E. church December 23rd.

Mr. Busby, who has been taking care of Willis Dey's place while they were east on a visit, moved back to their old home in Sequim.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williams of Blyn were down here looking after their property last week

The little son of Evert Fisher, who has been very sick, is getting better.

Arthur Howell was summoned home last week to his mother's sick bed. She is getting better.

Miss Josie Smith of Seattle, who has been helping to take care of her grandmother, is here visiting with relatives and friends.

The new officers of the Modern Woodmen are: Ed Sindars, counsel; George Hamilton, advisor; Eli Cruzen, clerk; Jens Bugge, banker; Carl Hamilton, escort; Tom Miller, watchman; Anstin Smith, sentry; E. J. Fisher, Paul Cook and Fred Waldron, trustees.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Balch left last Friday for Seattle and Milltown where they attended the convention Saturday and Sunday, returning home Tuesday.

The Sequim Lodge of Yeoman, at their last meeting elected officers for the ensuing year: Ray Stone, foreman; Thomas Hamilton, master of ceremonies; LeRoy G. Wilber, master of accounts; Mrs. Annie Brackitt, correspondent; Mrs. Daisy McDonald, physician. The lodge will meet hereafter every other Friday, instead of Saturday.

There will be a good many home gatherings around Sequim for Christmas.

Mrs. Amanda E. Dey, wife of L. C. Dey, died at the family home, Sequim, Thursday morning, December 14, 1911, after a year's painful illness from cancer, part of which time she was confined to her bed.

Miss Amanda E. Stephens was born in Huntington county, Indiana, May 10, 1847. She was married Aug. 22, 1865, to Samuel N. Mathews, at Covington, Indiana, who was a widower with three sons and one daughter, one son, Thomas Mathews, resides here in Sequim. To this union one son and one daughter was born. (Albert Mathews, who died about a year ago, leaving a wife and daughter; the daughter, Mrs. J. G. Smith, lives in Seattle.) Mr. S. N. Mathews died in 1885. November 23, 1886, Mrs. Mathews married L. C. Dey, in Norton, Kansas, to which place she had moved in 1879. Mr. Dey was a widower with four sons and three daughters. Two sons, Willis Dey and David Dey and one daughter, Mrs. George Sherburne, also an adopted son, Preston Dey, reside here in Sequim.

Mrs. Dey was loved by all her stepchildren, and will be mourned for as much as if she had been their own mother, and she could not have been any better to them had she been their mother. She was very highly respected by all who knew her. She was always a kind and loving wife and mother and always ready to help any and every one in time of need. Mr. Dey has the sympathy of all in his bereavement. They moved to Sequim in 1900. *

Merry Christmas! From Fairview

Hundreds of years ago some good shepherds were tending their flocks on the hillside when an angel appeared before them and said: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you, Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddled clothes lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men. Some wise men hearing of this new born babe went in search of him. When they came to the house where the child was, they fell down and worshipped him, and when they opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts, gold, frankincense and myrrh. There was great rejoicing over the new-born Saviour. Since then it has been the custom to give and make merry at Christmas time. On this Christmas day that is so near at hand, with our many good things to eat, our nice gifts, our pleasure of meeting old comrades and friends, let us have in our hearts the determination that it WILL be peace, good will toward men. Let the Christmas spirit carry away any unkind feeling that we may have for anyone. Life is too short, too sweet and too uncertain to have unkindly feelings for those once dear to us, and before another Christmas tide rolls in some of us may be gone and then it will be too late. This Christmas is the time for peace and good will to reign over all.

Merry, merry Christmas to all, our kind editor included.

Mr. Sutter is building a new work shop and wood shed. Mr. Fossett is helping him do the work.

Jack Pike was a visitor last week at the Page home.

S. P. Cary and sons have taken the job of cutting twenty-five ricks of wood for the school.

There will be a dance at the school house Dec. 30. Everybody come and have a good time. Dance all night and go home with the girls in the morning.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

Slippers for everyone. Felt Slippers. Leather Slippers, and a full line of Deerskin Indian Slippers, very pretty. S. J. Lutz & Co.

Where you get a square deal.

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

For the December 29th issue the Olympic-Leader will present a stylographic pen (your selection at either Nailor's or Mathewson's) to the High School pupil who sends in the best item of news by next Thursday noon.

The item must be written and signed (writer's name will not be printed) and must consist of not less than 25 words nor more than 50.

By "news" is meant anything of interest to your friends concerning yourself, your family, neighbors, the school, church, clubs, or any similar topic.

The Reading Club met last Friday with Mrs. Hugh Phelps and enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon. The program consisted of some very entertaining and instructive Christmas stories. As it was one of the meetings at which refreshments were permissible, our hostess gave us quite a treat, also presented each one with a Christmas souvenir book mark. Some beautiful selections on the Victrola closed this enjoyable afternoon.

Upon the passage of the railroad franchise the engineer in charge here received a wire to put on another crew of surveyors, that the survey may be complete by February 1st.

About People of Local Interest

A Merry Christmas to you all.

Jasper Newton returned to his home at Geddes, S. D., this week. Mr. Newton made some investments while here and is very optimistic as to the future of Port Angeles. Both Mr. G. W. Morrow and Mr. J. W. Lindsey were formerly residents of Geddes, and old neighbors of Mr. Newton. He says Mr. Morrow got his first start as a railroad promoter at Geddes.

For one week all our silk waists will be reduced 15 per cent and furs 10 per cent.

All the toys on our toy counter will be closed out at half price Saturday.

PHELPS DRY GOODS CO.

Fancy Christmas Boxes, containing handkerchiefs, hose, suspenders, cuff-links, neckties, and many other useful and pretty presents. S. J. Lutz & Co. Where you get a square deal.

Born, Tuesday morning, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cosser, a son. This is not a base ball nine, but completes the fifth male member for a good husky basket ball team.

Eyes examined. Glasses fitted. J. E. Bigelow, Osteopathic physician. A specialty of chronic diseases. Office over Bank Clallam County. Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Chester Shields is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Shields. "Chet" recently returned from Germany where he attended a musical university.

Had you thought of a fountain pen as a Christmas gift? C. S. Dale has a splendid line of Waterman's Ideal, which would be a delight to anyone.

Handkerchiefs, silk and linen, initial and plain, all colors, 10c to $1 each. A useful present. S. J. Lutz & Co. Where you get a square deal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Willson expect to go to Seattle Sunday to spend Christmas with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy McClinton.

A slightly used Piano, as good as new, at a bargain, and very easy payments at Lange's Music House. Do not miss and come early.

Mrs. Ben. Meager is on the high road to recovery, after a most severe illness, which it was greatly feared would prove fatal.

Mrs. E. B. Brownrigg arrived from Portland Tuesday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Goldwater.

Wanted—Heifers, 1 or 1½ years old; will trade horses, hay or sheep, or buy for cash. Lew R. Thompson

Mr. and Mrs L. H. Tripp were Angeles visitors from Dungeness the early part of the week.

Just received a fresh shipment of Sealshipt Oysters. 50c per pint solid meats. City Fish Market.

H. H. Wood and H. W. Jackson is a new firm for Angeles engaged in general teaming and hauling.

Dick Eacrett represented the Myrtle settlement at the county hub Monday.

To avoid disappointment, order your Christmas oysters now. City Fish Market.

Drifted Snow Flour is the best, every sack guaranteed. At Gate City Grocery.

Dr. Hyde, after a visit to our city, has about made up his mind to locate here.

For a change try "Fish Flakes," eastern cod fish. 10 and 15cts. City Fish Market.

Fresh Eastern Oysters for your Christmas dinner. City Fish Market.

Do not forget to attend the fruit grower's meeting Saturday, 2 p. m.

Canned Shrimps and Crabs for Christmas salads. City Fish Market.

Brood sow and pigs for sale. Phone 117 or 73. C. L. Baker.

Try some fancy eastern Finnan Haddies. City Fish Market.

Five and ten cent counters at C. L. Baker & Co.'s.

To rent, cottage on 10th and Oak. Phone 123.

Wm. Gould is able to sit up in bed this week.

Salted peanuts made fresh at Eckley's

FOR THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

H. Gutenberg Hdw. & Fur. Co. have a large stock to select from. Gifts which are practical and useful in the home, for father and mother, girls and boys. Call early; we will be pleased to show the goods, which are right, and up to date, and our prices are right.

H. Gutenberg Hdw. & Fur. Co

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.

Contractors and Jobbers in All Lines of Electrical Work

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

To Everyone is Our Hearty Wish

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.

Next Door to Post Office

Christmas Will Soon Be Here

and we are stocked up to meet all demands. See our display windows for suggestions.

It is always a pleasure to show our goods.

The Nailor Drug Store

"The Quality Store."

M. H. Nailor, Proprietor. Phone 41

When making your mince meat, fruit cake and Christmas sweets of all kinds remember that

Stiles Can Furnish You with the Best

of everything you need at the lowest prices. A fresh stock of nuts of all kinds, fruits, candies, fancy cakes and cookies.

Don't forget we make a specialty of handling flour and feed.

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

Some Day you will wear clothes tailored to order by Ed. V. Price & Co.

Why not now?

Chas. A. and Wm. Filion

Sole representatives in Clallam county of the largest tailors in the world of GOOD made-to-order clothes.

Have your friends come West in SAFETY AND COMFORT via the

"MILWAUKEE"

The ONLY ROAD operating ALL STEEL TRAINS between Chicago and the Pacific Northwest.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

Also, IF YOU ARE GOING EAST, secure your tickets at the

PORT ANGELES OFFICE

and have your baggage checked through to your destination.

TWO SOLID THROUGH TRAINS DAILY

Completely electric lighted, with new comfortable Tourist Cars in which the berths are longer, higher and wider than in similar cars on other roads. Excellent dining cars. Meals are served on the popular pay-for-only-what-you-order-plan.

For further information call on

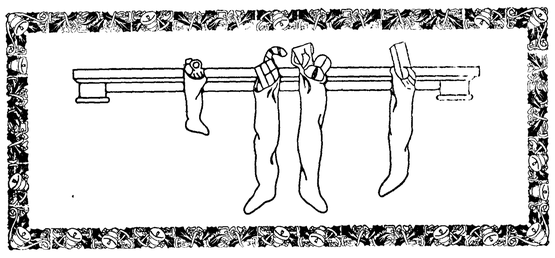
JOHN CAIN, Agent.

VICTOR TALBOT, Asst. Agt.

Front and Laurel Sts., Port Angeles.

A. P. CHAPMAN, JR., Gen'l Agent Passenger Dept.

J. L. CRISWELL, City Ticket Agt., Second and Cherry, Seattle.



What the Kirschberg Clothing Co. Has to Offer in the way of CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Now is the proper time to purchase Christmas Gifts that are to be sent by mail to Eastern points as well as for your friends at home. We wrap or pack properly for mailing without charge all goods purchased here.

Our Stock is the newest and most up-to-date in town with a good many additional items bought especially for the Christmas trade of 1911

OUR POLICY—Satisfaction guaranteed, goods exchanged, or your money back.

Let Santa Claus Bring Your Friends Useful Christmas Gifts

Suitable for Her

Handkerchiefs in great variety, 5c, 10c, 3 for 25c, 20c, 3 for 20c.
All Linen Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 25c and 50c, each. Imported Swiss Embroidered Sheer Linen Handkerchiefs, ½ dozen in fancy holly boxes, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 a box.
All Linen, Plain Hemstitched Handkercheifs, 25c each, $2.75 doz.
Holeproof Hose, in fancy Xmas boxes, 6 pair in a box for $2.00 and guaranteed in writing for six months.
A fine variety of Ladies' Umbrellas with Gold and Silver Mounted Handles up to $5.00 each. Other kinds at $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 each.
Leather Suit Cases. Wicker Suit Cases.
Boys' and Girls' Holeproof Hosiery, sizes 7 to 10, 6 pairs in a box with a written guarantee for six months, at $2.00 a box.
Bradley V Shaped Mufflers, iu fancy box, 50c each.
Ladies Neckwear from 25c to $1.25 each, in a fancy box.
Ladies Eiderdown Yarn Hand-knit Caps, $1.50.
Ladies Belts from 25c up to $1.00, in fancy boxes.

From "The Home of Good Goods."

Suitable for Him

Mens Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, six in a box, all initials, $1.25 for six in a box.
Mens Holeproof Sox, 6 pairs in a box, and guaranteed in writing for 6 months. $1.50 for six pairs.
Suspenders, each pair in a fancy box, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and up to $2.50 a pair.
Mens Silk Hose, all colors, $1.50 a box of 2 pairs.
Smoking Jackets, $5.00 and $7.50 each.
Fancy Vests, from $1.50 to $5.00 each.
Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs in fancy and solid border effects. Silk Initial Handkerchiefs 35c, 3 for $1.00, 50c and 75c. Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 25c , 35c, and 50c.
Silk Mufflers 75c, $1.00, and $1.50 each.
Cluett Shirts $1.50.
Umbrellas from $1.00 to $5.00 each.
Mens Kid and Mocha Gloves, from $2.00 down.
Leather Suit Cases.
Combination Sets of Suspenders, Sleevholders and Hose Supporters, $1.00 a set.
Bradley V Shaped Mufflers, in fancy box, 50c each.

Clothing for Men and Boys

Men's Sweaters from 75c to $5.00 each.
Combination Sets of Hose and Neckwear to match, from 75c to $2.00.
Cuff Links 50c, 75c and $1.00 a pair.
Combination Cuff Buttons and Stick Pin Sets, $1.50 and $2.00.
Mens Leather Slippers, 75c to $2 50 a pair.
We have just received a complete stock of "THE FLORSHEIM SHOE" for men, $5.00 and $6.00 a pair.
Mens Gloves for street wear, $1.50 $2.00 a pair. These gloves come in brown kid, undressed and dressed, also in tan and gray mocha. Mexican Carved Leather Pocketbooks 50c each'
Boys Shoes, 1.50,2.00, 2.50, anb 3.00 a pair.
The latest in Boys Suits, Knickerbocker Pants,$4.00 to $7.50 a suit.
Youths' Long Pant Suits 6.75 to 14.00.
Cravanette Rain Coats, for Men and Boys, 7.50 to 20.00.
Mens Suits, the latest, 11.75 to 25.00.
John B. Stetson Hats-

KIRSCHBERG CLOTHING CO.
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

DEVELOPMENT OF THE NORTHWEST

State University Becoming a Private Business Enterprise. Nitrates as a Top Dressing.

An early decision on the constitutionality of the Workman's Compensation Act of Washington is desired by labor and employers. The people affected by the law are entitled to know as soon as possible whether the act is valid. Quite a number of employers have refused to pay sums assessed against them, into the fund, pending such a decision. The result is that considerable confusion exists. The commission charged with enforcement of the law is sitting right along and awarding benefits. Some of them cannot be paid, however, for lack of funds.

Students at the Washington State University, in Seattle, are up in arms because of the fact that the regents have decided to charge a tuition fee for all courses outside the liberal arts department. This means that practical work, requiring laboratory uses, will cost the student from $20 to $40 a year. It had been generally believed that the University was a part of the state's free school system. Each year it gets larger appropriations out of the current revenues. The practice began when a charge was first made a few years ago for the law course. A protest registered against it proved unavailing. The alumni are now organizing a fight on the practice.

Interesting news to farmers is the fact that seven experiments recently conducted with nitrates as a top-dressing on forage crops sowed materially increased productivity. The increased crops ranged from 5.64 to $11.59 per acre, a profitable increase since the cost of the nitrate did not exceed $3.60 per acre. Not only was there an increase in the immediate crops themselves, but the application of nitrates made it possible to double the number of cattle or cows that could be kept on a definite area. It has been demonstrated that the use of fertilizers is a matter of real soil conservation.

Many a resident of the Pacific Northwest states never expected to live long enough to see the day when the chief cities of Oregon and Washington would work together for the development of the whole region. But that time has come,as is evidenced by a booklet lately issued by Tacoma commercial organizations, which gives liberal space for advertising the Portland Rose Festival, the Seattle Potlatch and the Royal Festival, at Tacoma.

The co-operation of the Northwest states along publicity lines has become an assured fact. The various cities are working together as never before, and by the same token they are accomplishing more than ever before in their history in constructive, united effort.

Broom corn, a new crop in that section, has just been tried with great success in the vicinity of North Yakima. Farmers found that it grows well and that financial returns are also satisfactory. A factory has been started there to manufacture brooms.

Portland is making preparations to entertain 60,000 visitors at the time of the Elks convention next July. Advices received from several hundred lodges throughout the country indicate that the railroads will be called upon to provide parking space for fully one thousand pullman sleepers during convention week. More than 100 special trains are being arranged for to bring delegates and visitors.

BASKET BALL

Basket ball game and dance at A. A. A. Hall, Tuesday, December 26. Angeles High school vs. Port Townsend High school. Everybody turn out and help your home team win. Music by Band.

Are you wondering what to give the men of the family for Christmas? Look in Nailor's display windows.

About People of Local Interest

The senior English class spent a very delightful evening last Friday as guests of their instructor, Mr. R. G. Gilmore. Contests,dominoes, fortune-telling, and music, with candy and dainty refreshments, made up the evening's program, which will long be remembered by the class with great pleasure.

We have in a large stock of ladies hose of all kinds, including extra fine ones in silk and vegetable silk, at very moderate prices. Just received, some very handsome black velvet shopping bags. The Hat Shop.

We frame pictures and have a great variety of attractive pictures, suitable for every room in the house and particularly adapted for Christmas presents. Johnson & Bork.

Sweets for the sweet, to be found at C. S. Dale's. Elegant boxes of candy especially packed for the holiday trade. She would be sure to like one.

A collection of $8.20 at the Central School is a Christmas greeting for the Washington Orphan Home. A good collection for a worthy cause.

A bottle of perfume or a box of nice candy is always an acceptable gift. We can supply you with the very best, at Mathewson's.

Sofa cushion tops and cords to match make up the most acceptable gifts. Look over the line Mrs. Goldwater has just received.

Light consumption, caused by the extravagant price, has demoralized the egg market. No 75ct. eggs for Christmas.

A big line of Holiday toys, dolls and books at the very lowest prices at The Times Clothing Mart. R. A. Muskett.

Special cakes and candies for special occasions. Special prices in quantity lots, at Eckley's.

Slippers for the entire family, from No. 1 Baby's size, to No. 11 Men's size. 50c to $2.50. S .J. Lutz & Co.

For canned goods there is nothing better than the Amocat brand, for sale at the Gate City Grocery.

Mrs. Goldwater has some beautiful new silk waist patterns, just the thing for a Christmas gift.

Nothing better with which to cheer him than Holeproof Sox in a Christmas box. See Kirschberg's.

We are sorry to learn of the serious illness of "Auntie" Cooper, and hope for her speedy recovery.

Surprising special prices on home made candies, to schools, churches and parties at Eckley's.

Mrs. Sutton of Port Crescent was doing holiday shopping in Angeles this week.

See Baker & Co. for coal oil, lamp globes and lamps, also stoves and stove pipes.

Magazines of all kinds are to be had at C. S. Dale's, the only news stand in the city.

Mince Meat, Old Homestead, none better, 15c lb., at the Gate City Grocery.

Miss McCaffrey was a week end visitor to Seattle, returning Tuesday morning.

A splendid line of Christmas books for old and young at Mathewson's.

D. F. Kelley is home from Alaska for a visit with his family on Pine Hill.

Goose Dinner on Christmas day from 3 to 6, at the Merchants Hotel.

R. A. Muskett's stock is being sacrificed in order to pay his debts.

A baby's walker for sale, just the thing to help him walk. Phone 96.

F. E. Kalloch was an Angeles visitor from Lake Crescent Monday.

Try a brick of Palace of Sweet's Ice Cream for your Christmas dinner.

Louie Hahn is representing the West End in Angeles this week.

Mrs. James Gallagher and babies returned Tuesday from Seattle.

A fine line of fancy white aprons of all kinds at Mrs. Goldwater.

Christmas seals, tags and cards of all kinds at Mathewson's.

Mantel lamp burners at Fulmer's Studio. The latest and best.

A POETIC VERSION

On dark and dreaded mending day
No terrors are for me,
My family all,
Both large and small,
Wear "Holeproof Hosiery."
At Kirschbergs.'

Be Sensible !

Christmas Gifts that are useful give more lasting pleasure and we are prepared with just such gifts.

Nice warm slippers for father, mother, sister and brother, also fancy dress slippers of all kinds and in all sizes.

What boy would not be happy with a pair of new rubber boots ?

And how happy the baby would be with a pair of those pretty shoes !

JENSEN, the Shoe Man.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

First Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. M. B. Phillips pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m., C. E. Fulmer, Supt. Preaching service 11 a. m. Epworth League 6:45 p. m. Preaching service 7:30 p. m. Prayer service Thursday at 7:30. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Eighth St., between Oak and Laurel. First reader, Mrs. M. A. Lewis. Services 11 a. m.; Sunday School 12 a. m.; Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

First Congregational Church, Rev. Stephen Smith pastor. Morning service at 11:00, evening service at 7:30. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6;30 p. m. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Ev. Luth. Church.—Until further notice there will be service on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month from 11:00 to 12:00 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday; classes in German and English from 10:00 to 11:00 o'clock.

Holiday decorations and Christmas tree trimmings of all kinds, with the biggest assortment of toys,games and fancy articles to be had in the city at The Times Mart.R.A.Muskett.

LODGE NOTICES

F. O. E.—Port Angeles, No. 483, F.O.E., meets every Saturday evening at Haning Hall. Visitors cordially invited.
John Donahue, W. T.
E. R. Gehrke, Sec.

B.P.O.E.—Naval lodge No. 353, meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at Elks Hall, opposite Office Hotel, Visitors cordially invited.
William B. Ritchie, Exalted Ruler.
Conrad Luppen, Secretary.

I.O.O.F—Clallam Lodge, No. 72, meets every Monday evening at I.O.O.F. hall
Corlis Gordon, N. G.
E. H. Finch, V. G.; C. A. Bork, Rec. Sec.; Wm. A. Rogers, Fin.Sec.; P. J. Wold, Treas.

Modern Woodmen — Port Angeles Camp No. 6043 meets second and Fourth Friday nights in Haning Hal Visiting neighbors always welcome.
W. G. Martin, Consul.
C. E. Shields, Clerk.

W. O. W.—Port Angeles Camp, No. 697, meets first and third Fridays of each month in I.O.O.F. Hall.
Paul Hopf, C. C.
R. A. Martin, Clerk.

Don't fail to read the advertisements of the merchants this week. They have a message for you and many timely suggestions to aid you in your Christmas shopping.

We cannot say anything at this writing as Mr. Muskett Leaves for the East to make arrangements for an extention of 30 days for this sale. Store closed from Saturday, 23rd, until Thursday, 28th, to make arrangements.

THE TIMES CLOTHING MART