OLYMPIC LEADER

VOL. 28 NO. 2 PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON. FRIDAY JANUARY 12 1912 $1.00 THE YEAR

Great Bargains in White Goods

We are offering all our splendid line of White Waists, Ready-made Underwear, and other white goods at a reduction of ONE-THIRD during the month of January.

Hats at Half

Your choice of any of our Hats at ONE-HALF price.

Furs Cut a Third

We have a nice line of Furs which we do not wish to carry over and will sell at ONE-THIRD off.

Suits and Coats

Many bargains are to be had in our Suits, Coats and Sweaters.

Just received, some beautiful new Comforts which on account of their late arrival we can sell at very low prices.

The Phelps Dry Goods Co.

Your patronage is what this store wants. To get it we offer as usual the very lowest prices. You can often buy old worn out goods for less, but why should you buy an article that has lost its value.

Our Special Sale of One-Fourth Off on Dress Skirts

will give you a variety ranging in price from 3.50 to 7.50 to select from.

Our Shirt Waist Counters

filled with clean up-to-date waists at a great reduction. 50c up to 2.98.

Blankets

good values at 2.25 to 5.00 a pair, full size.

RUBBERS RUBBERS RUBBERS

THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

COMMERCIAL CLUB RE-ELECTS OFFICIALS

"Well Done," Club Says, and Shows Appreciation--Good Work of Woman's Auxiliary.

At a well attended meeting of the Commercial club Wednesday evening the old officers and board of directors were re-elected in a body for the ensuing year, the vote being unanimous.

President Seevers, in a few remarks, thanked the members on behalf of himself and the board, and promised a continuation of the best endeavors of all to promote the welfare of the club and community.

A motion was carried to the effect that the board hereafter enforce the bylaw relative to the vacating of office by members of the board who absent themselves from the meetngs.

The question of filling the exhibit case on Coleman dock, Seattle, was considered and plans formulated for securing and installing a good winter exhibit.

The matter of putting the roads toward the lakes in good condition for the tourist travel by spring was brought up, and it was directed that the board of directors confer with the county commissioners on the matter as to what could be done.

The board was also directed to bring to a conclusion the matter of securing the proper chairs for the club rooms, conferring with the Auxiliary in the matter.

On motion the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of three to audit the accounts of the club for the past year and submit a report thereon to the club.

A number of communications were read and referred.

MACCABEES INSTALL AND DINE.

The Lady Maccabees held their annual installation of officers for the New Year on Tuesday evening, installing the following officers; Eva L. Hopkins, commander; Maude Hoare, lieutenant commander; Lydia Seevers, acting past commander; Grace Fisher, finance auditor; Lillie B. Wilson, secretary; Susan Phelps, chaplain; Lillie S. Myers, lady at arms; Connie Hoare, sargent; Charlotta Prickett, sentinal; Thressa Thompson, picket; Marie Baker acted in the capacity of installing officer. At the close of the ceremony, Mrs. Lillie Willson, in behalf of the chapter, presented the commander, Mrs. Hopkins, with a handsome chaffing dish as a token of appreciation of her long and faithful services. A social session and banquet followed.

FORMER ANGELES BOY SUICIDE

From a Detroit paper we glean the following sad news of a man who lived in Angeles a short time while his father, Capt. Francis A. Levis, was in charge of the Snohomish. Capt. Levis is now in charge of the Detroit life saving district service on the great lakes and his wife and only child, Barrett, made their home in Detroit also, Barrett went to Waverly, N. Y., to spend the Christmas vacation with his grandmother and while there became crazy over a young girl he had previously known and loved but who did not return his affections. He met her on New Year's eve as she was going to church and asked her to walk with him around the block, which she did, but upon her telling him that she could not return his love he shot her and then himself. Hopes of the young girl's recovery are entertained but he died within a few hours. Captain and Mrs. Levis as well as their son had many warm friends in Angeles to whom this news was a great shock and whose sympathy goes out to the broken hearted father and mother. Barrett was just a school boy of 17 and it is hard to understand the motive which could have prompted him to this rash act.

COURT HOLDS EVIDENCE INSUFFICIENT TO CONVICT

Says He Would Have to Set Verdict If Jury Should Find Otherwise Orders Prisoner Released

The county court house was the center of attraction for a large number of people this week. The trial of the Indian, Bobby Charles, on the charge of murdering the Pysht fisherman recently found missing, was called Tuesday, and the summons of the court brought numerous jurymen and witness from over the county. The jury was secured with little difficulty Wednesday out of the original panel of twenty-five jurymen. All the women drawn on the venire exercised their prerogative of declining service.

Upon presentation of the merits of the case by counsel yesterday forenoon the court instructed the jury to bring in forthwith a verdict of not guilty, on the grounds of insfficient evidence to convict and ordered the discharge of the defendant from custody.

On Lincoln Heights

The W. L. C. was entertained by Mrs. Hattie Sullivan January 5th, fourteen members were present. We had business to discuss after our vacation and Mrs. Annie Christopherson read from the life of Lord Bacon. We welcomed one new member, Mrs. Belford. Mrs. Jennie Warren resigned an she had all the duties nearer home that she could perform. We are sorry to lose her. Those bridgeless gulches are a great detriment to our club; the members being so widely scattered.

If the councilmen would come up on the Heights and investigate the conditions at crossings on streets, they would realize the necessity of elevating them even if the autos did bump a little, the pedestrians are obliged to wade in water.

Mrs. Rogers had a hard fall Sunday evening and broke one rib, but is gettingalong very well. Leila Epperson also had a fall, and it is thought, cracked one bone between ankle and knee. She is unable to go to school.

The family of C. W. Harding received the sad news Sunday, that their youngest daughter, Mrs. Kate Johnson, was dead. Her home was near Maramac, Oklahoma. They have the sympathy of the community, and especially of those who knew "Katie" so well during pioneer days in Oklahoma.

The Port Townsend Leader of Saturday says: "Manager Thomas T Aldwell of the Olympic Power company was in the city yesterday, on business connected with his concern. Arrangements are being completed by the power company and the federal government whereby the electrical energy generated at Aldwell canyon will be used in the forts on the mainland in the Puget Sound artillery district. While the matter has not been closed, it is understood that everything is in a satisfactory condition and the details will be satisfactorily arranged within a short time."

Ortie E. McManigal is in Indianapolis and will testify before the federal grand jury.

Speaker Champ Clark is confined to his bed in Washington and his physicians fear pneumonia.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans died suddenly at his home in Washington of acute indigestion.

Ex-Mayor Schmitz will be placed on trial in San Francisco on January 19 on the charge of bribery in the gas rate case.

Authorities at Washington announce that President Taft will not at this time interfere in the case of the convicted banker, Charles W. Morse.

Jeffersonian simplicity will mark the induction into office of Governor Hunt of Arizona. He announces that he wants no clanking swords, gold braid or the blare of trumpets.

Contraband articles, such as chocolates, newspaper clippings, etc., found on the person of Abe Ruef, in prison at San Quentin, may seriously interfere with his contemplated parole.

This paper only $1.00 per year.

COUNCIL EMPLOYS NEW ELECTRICIAN.

City Attorney Submits Opinion in Transformer Matter--Morrow Accepts Franchise.

The city council has determined upon and authorized the employment of an expert electrician to take charge of the duties of the lighting service, and accordingly, E. T. Schroeder, from the Westinghouse concern, has been secured at a salary of $125 per month, and is expected to report this week for duty.

Upon the opinion and decisions of Mr. Schroeder much depends, apparently, as to the adjudication of matters between the city and the Olympic Power company. In the matter of the purchase of the necessary transformer for the use of the power to be delivered by the company to the city, and which question was again referrred to the city attorney last week for a written opinion, Attorney Stewart filed the following at Tuesday night's meeting:

"Answering your question as to whether it is the duty of the city or the Olympic Power company (under its franchise) to furnish and pay for transformers to reduce the voltage as it leaves the Power company's station to to an amount suitable for distribution by the city, beg leave to advise you that no reference (in the franchise) is made to transformers; that the Power company has agreed to measure off and deliver 150 horse power to the city, and that it is the duty of the Power company, at its own expense, to furnish such transformers as may be necessary to step-down such current to the requisite strength for distribution: That in case of suit the court will endeavor to ascertain (from the entire franchise) the intention of the parties and will also construe the meaning of that portion of the franchise which provides that the city may have 150 horse power for 500 per month and also provides that for said $500 the city shall not use more than 2500 Kilo-Watts in any one month".

This report was placed on file without action to be taken up again on the arrival and decision of the new electrician.

Acceptance of the recently granted railroad franchise was filed in writing by G. W. Morrow, accompanied by an assignment of the same to the Seattle, Port Angeles and Lake Crescent Railway company. The official bonds of city marshal, street superintendent, police judge and light collector were filed and approved.

The resolution was introduced by Councilman Myers providing that electric wire carriyng more than 2500 volts of current be permitted within the city limits, except on the line already granted to and covered by the power company along the Boulevard, down Washington street and out Front street to the limits.

In the matter of the four saloon licenses granted Dec. 26, and about the legality of which some question has been raised, a motion was made by Councilman Fisher that the same be ratified. The attorney, being asked or an opinion, ruled that a majority of the council present and voting was all that is requisite for granting of license. Under this ruling, Mayor Mead ruled the motion of Fisher out of order, later changing his ruling and declaring the same in order. The motion was then laid on the table for one week pending a written opinion of the attorney covering the matter

MOVING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Our readers will kindly bear with us for any mistakes or deficiencies in this issue as it has surely been put out under difficulties. Any kind of moving's bad enough, but there is nothing equal to moving a print shop. All the big pieces of machinery had to be taken apart and the moving done in such a hurry, that the place surly looks like the devil's work shop The climax was reached Wednesday evening when E. B. Webster got the first finger of left hand so badly cut in the gasoline engine that he had to have it amputated to the second joint and it was only through the kindness and courtesy of A. A. Smith and Ben Smith of the Tribunes-Times that we were enabled to get out our paper any where near on time.

AMERICAN WOMAN'S LEAGUE MINSTRELS.

Big Time at Opera House Wednesday Night Next, January Seventeenth.

Thirty-two Port Angeles ladies will make their debut in black face roles Wednesday evening. Rehearsals are becoming a daily and hourly occurrence now and a deep, dark, pall of mystery hangs over the various stunts which the performers are lining up. Enough has filtered out, however, to indicate that there will be something doing every minute from the time the curtain goes up to the final rattle of the bones. A two-hour show, a laugh a minute. The latest, classy song hits, are to be featured, and some ripe, rare, juicy jokes are said to be in process of evolution, also special stage settings and electrical effects. A chorus of twenty-five pretty girls, six great end women, and the handsomest girl in the state as interlocutor.

The olio, or second part, will be made up of a clever singing stunts and dialect stories by Mrs. E. M. Hogan, who is coaching the show. A laughable, clean comedy sketch, "The Squarer," presented by Miss Ritchie and Mr. Edgar. A beautiful singing specialty of the new and old songs by Miss Robertson and Mrs. Troy, also Miss Thomas and Mr. Harrison will sing solos. The burlesque skit, "School Days," will close the show and is a scream. This act features Mr. McNutt and Mr. Edgar. Good singing, dancing pretty girls and snappy jokes willl turnout a first class "up t the minute" show. Reserved sest on sale Monday, Jan. 15th, at Mathewson's drug store. Entire lower floor 50 ct., gallery 25 cts. Get your ticket early to avoid the rush. Extra seats in front for children, 25 cts.

BLUE MOUNTAIN.

This week's letter.

Saturday's snow storm made us a covering about six inches deep and we have good sleighing.

Ansel Jackson came home Saturday for a few day's stay.

Dan Jackson believes in good stock; he has purchased a $75 00 cow. Dan is also a successful hunter; he killed a large bobcat one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mackenheimer returned to Crescent last week. Charley went back Tuesday.

Walter Elves received a letter from his sister Grace who is still at a hospital in Seattle, enquiring about everything and everybody. That shows a great improvement in her condition and is a glad surprise to all. The doctor thought that she might be able to return home in two or three months.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

January 6, 1912.

County Treasurer to Paul T Hopf lots 13 and 14 of blk 157 townsite.

Maude B Cooke and husband to J P Christensen, trustee, lots 9 and 10 of blk 32 N R Smiths sub. $100.

Thomas Geisness and wife to J Hamilton Dalton lots 1, 2, and 3 of Caroline C Leightons sub of suburban lot 24. $10.

C C Henry and wife to John H Dalton, lot 18 in blk 274 townsite of Port Angeles. $10.

G T R Eadie and wifeto John H Dalton, lots 10 and 11 of blk 278 townsite of Port Angeles. $10.

Carstens Packing Co. to Thomas Carstens, ne qr of sec. 25:30-7. $1.

Carsten Packing Co. to Thos Carstens s half of se qr of se qr of se qr of sec 29:30-6. $1.

Theo Drew to P G Clements, lots 3 and 4 of First Plat of Sequim. $235.

Robert C Dunn to Ruth A Dunn, quit claims lots 1 and 2 of blk 155 townsite of Port Angeles. $1

County Treasurer to Frank P Fisher, s half of the sw qr of sec 2:30-8.

Kate A Flowers to Thomas Geisness, lots 17 and 18 of blk 329 townsite of Port Angeles. $10.

United States to Edward S Simmons, patent, lots 17 of blk 193 and lot 7 of blk 209 townsite of Port Angeles.

Clallam Investment Co. to Joe Barney, lots 4 and 5 of blk 7 McGills add $100.

— THE
OLYMPIC = LEADER

Entered as Second-class Matter in the Post Office at Port Angeles, Washington.

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, JANUARY 12, 1912

Taxes for 1911 are now due and payable next month.

Port Angeles has witnessed the past week, the unusual sight of seeing school children carrying ice skates upon their arms on their way to the pond on Cook's prairie to play that game of speed and hocky. It was a touch of winter sure enough.

Among the many unused natural resources which exist here, kelp has recently come into prominence, through the publicity given experiments made at the University of Washington and chemical analysis made there and elsewhere. It appears, as the result of these analysis, that the kelp found in great quantities on the San Jaun Islands and in the Strait of Fuca has a large commercial value. The dried kelp contains from 25 to 35 per cent in weight of potassium chloride. worth for fertilizing purposes something like $40 a ton.

The remainder of the kelp has also commercial value in every portion. From it can be obtained iodine, glue, shellac, paper stock and stock food. Indeed, some laboratory experiments, a few years ago, demonstrated that a palatable and nutritious food for human beings could be made from the kelp.—says the Seattle P. I.

We also note, from the San Pedro, Calif. Pilot that the National Pacific Rubber Company of Los Angeles will open a factory on Terminal Island to extract rubber from kelp by a patented process.

The plant will have a capacity for producing 625 pounds of rubber each eight hour shift. By products such as iodine, potash, and fertilizer will also be produced. The juices are extracted from the kelp by powerful presses. The fluid is then boiled in vats and mixed with chemicals which causes the rubber to come to the top. It is skimmed off and mixed and kneaded with other products to make the crude rubber for market. After the juices are extracted the residue of the kelp is saved for fertilizer.

The State of Washington has just celebrated its twenty-second birthday, and it is not much past the half century since the territory of Washington was segregated from Oregon, the Mother of States. But this twenty-one year old, far western state has done much in the few years it was placed on the map. In that time it has become the greatest lumber producing State in the Union. It has doubled and trebled its wheat yield, and from its seaports have gone forth to the world's markets, the largest wheat and flour cargoes ever floated. Within the State lines can be found bonanza wheat farms of more than 10,000 acres, stock farms of five times that area, and single orchards covering 1,500 acres. There are wonerful coal mines which supply an endless amount of fuel for ocean and rail commerce, and water power sufficient to supply light heat and power for all the manufacturing industries in half a dozen states.

No king's ransom of tradition or history, ever equalled the value of the fishery products that each year are lifted out of the waters that form the 2,000-mile coast line of this lusty young state, and it is through its seaports that the marvelous gold output of Alaska is handled and in liberal quantities lingers. Villages and hamlets have developed into fine cities, and vast plains and valleys have blossomed into smiling orchards and gardens that have supplanted the range of the cattleman since Washington celebrated its first birthday as a state. And with the Alladin-like transfomation that has taken place in less than twenty years, Washington still remains a land of wonderful opportunities and possibilities. It is known the world over as a land of big things, but in this very "bigness" lies the opportunities for those who may not be prepared to engage in any line of industrial effort on a bonanza scale.

"An honest tale speeds best, being plainly told," said Shakespeare, and the plain facts regarding Washingtion are sufficiently appealing without any necessity of embellishment. The State of Washington commonly known as the Evergreen State, has the boundry line of the United States as the northern border and the Pacific ocean as a western boundary, while the Columbia river marks the greater portion of its southern limitations. The State has an area 69,180 square miles, and measures 350 miles in length from east to west, with a width of 240 miles north and south. The cascade mountains divide the state into two portions, of which about three fifths lie east of the mountains, and the remainder between the mountains and the Pacific Ocean. These two sections vary greatly in topography and climatic conditions.

CO-OPERATION IS THE FOUNDATION OF PROGRESS

Buy at Home and Give Your Neighbor a Square Deal.

In many localities, and especially in the western states, organizations have been formed among the business men to boycott the patrons of catalogue and mail order houses in such a way that when these patrons ask for an accommodation or offer to sell their products they are advised to go where they are spending their money and ask these favors.

The old adage, "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways," can here be applied quite successfully, and eventually break up the sneaking tricks of some men in business who will stand up and preach home trade and town improvement until they gasp for breath and at the same time would get up at the dead hour of midnight and walk forty miles in the dark rather than spend a dime with their next door neighbor who is in business.

However, these kind of men who call themselves business men are nothing more than lobsters of the commonest kind, who think they are working a smooth game, but they are all found out in the course of time and wonder why they can't hold the trade they used to have.

The customer has a just and good reason to withdraw his patronage from any merchant when he knows he is being deceived, not only by his dealings, but by his business methods and the manner in which the merchant treats other business men in the town

The man who will go away from home to purchase goods that are sold in his town, not as a matter of price, but simply because he is jealous of his neighbor, is the individual who is most deserving of boycott and should have it administered strong and often.

There are plenty of honest and loyal progressive men in business in every town, and it is the personal duty of every consumer to throw his patronage and influence to these merchants, not simply because they treat him right, but because they are citizens and give their neighbor business men a square deal.

Co-operation is the foundation of progress. A lobster hinders progress—can him.

CIVICS IN THE SCHOOLS.

Example Worth Following Elsewhere Is Set by Cincinnati.

There has been published by the Cincinnati public schools a valuable syllabus for eighth grade teachers in civics. The pamphlet contains thirty-five pages of concise information. These paragraphs from the introduction to the syllabus are worth quoting as indicating its purpose and method of preparation:

"This syllabus has been issued to supply information concerning Cincinnati and to furnish such material of a more general character as is not readily obtainable. It is the result of the combined effort of most of the eighth grade civics teachers and numerous public spirited citizens. Within the last two years many of the eighth grade teachers have been holding weekly meetings, listening to lectures by those who are authorities on civic topics, mostly relating to the local community, and discussing methods of instruction. The syllabus has been developed through these conferences.

"The teaching of civics should be regarded as a piece of constructive work wherein, by a study of the local community and a comparison of it with other communities, the pupil arrives at a correct understanding of the fundamental principles of community life. But, important as may be a knowledge of the local community and of community life generally, teachers will lose their greatest opportunity if they do not make instruction in civics an effective vehicle of moral instruction."

You will find many bargains in granite ware if you call on Christophersen & Leland.

WHY PARKS ARE A BENEFIT.

Improve Social and Moral Conditions of Community.

PAY WELL AS AN INVESTMENT

How Kansas City Has Profited by Its Parking System—Methods For Towns to Adopt In Securing Parks—Why Attractiveness Pays.

The old idea of parks was that they are luxuries and are chiefly for those who had time and taste to enjoy the beautiful. A city or town that could afford parks was regarded much in the same light as a rich man who possessed in his own home beautiful paintings, statuary and other works of art. These were obtained chiefly to gratify the pride of the owner or to gratify the taste of the family and friends capable of enjoying such things.

Soon it was seen that parks not only furnished pleasure, but greatly increased the health and happiness of the people and improved the social and moral conditions of the communities,

A CITY PARK.

says J. B. Baker. I could easily demonstrate this fact, but we have not time here, nor do I think it necessary, as it is almost self evident. Granted, then, that parks, parkings, clean streets and everything else that goes to make up the City Beautiful do add much to the pleasure, happiness, morals and health of the people, are these not reasons enough to inspire every city, town and village to go to work at once to secure these things? But I shall pass over all these good reasons and consider for a moment the commercial side of the subject. From the standpoint of the dollar, parks do pay, and they pay big.

Kansas City is a notable example of what has been done in the last few years. Ten or twelve years ago the people there realized that almost nothing had been done to beautify their town and attract the home builder and business man. They quickly adopted a plan for the city and worked out a system of parks and boulevards, costing $9,000,000. Already it has proved to be a profitable investment, and they are getting back in increased taxes, due to the enhancement of values, more than enough to justify the outlay. In opening some of the first parks and boulevards they had to fight their way by condemnation proceedings, etc., but it was soon seen that in whatever part of town these improvements were going on property increased in value, so that it was not long before every part of the town was clamoring for such improvements, in some cases even offering to pay for them. Today the people of Kansas City are enthusiastic over their civic improvements, and they say that parks pay.

What has been the case in Kansas City has also been true in many other places. After studying this question for several years I am convinced that the average town or city is not indifferent to these things, but they simply don't know how to make a start. If only a few enthusiastic, public spirited people will get the matter on their hearts they will soon find a way.

Of course the best results cannot be attained in one or two years. It takes time, and the people should not become impatient. I would say to all towns desiring parks, etc.:

First.—Employ a good architect to make a plan.

Second.—Devise ways and means to secure funds.

Third.—Secure land for parks as early as possible, large tracts on the outskirts and several small tracts in the thickly settled neighborhoods.

Fourth.—Go to work systematically and intelligently to beautify the grounds.

Fifth.—Don't expect everything to be done in one or two years. It takes time to do these things, and no doubt mistakes will be made. It would be remarkable if they were not. But if the proper start be made and honest and interested men are managing it they can hardly fail to obtain good results in the end.

In conclusion I would emphasize the fact that if a town expects to attract people it must make itself attractive. In this day and time no intelligent man cares to live in a town lacking in beauty and health, and the towns that make the best increases in population in the next ten or twenty years will be largely the ones that do most to make themselves attractive by civic improvements.

A CITY'S BOULEVARD.

Improves Property Values and Adds to Municipal Revenues.

In some foreign towns and cities when a boulevard is to be built the municipality buys the land adjacent to the roadway, builds the boulevard and then sells the land, not only paying for the improvement by the enhanced value of land, but adding something to the city's revenue. The benefits accruing from the building of Kansas City's boulevards have gone to the owners of adjacent property.

Recently D. J. Haff of the park board asked a real estate man to give his estimate of the appreciation of real estate in Kansas City due to the park and boulevard system He said:

"Some property has been benefited about 50 per cent by the park land, and other property has probably been increased in value 150 to 300 per cent.

"The last report of the park commissioners (1908) gives the length within the city limits of the boulevards proper, exclusive of park roadways, as 32.82 miles, 125,769 feet. Multiply this by two to get the front feet of land on the boulevards and you have 251,538 feet. By estimating the average increase in value at $30 per front foot—conservative, it seems to me—you will have an increased valuation of taxable property of $7,546,040. This is exclusive of the increased value of property on adjoining streets. In my opinion, the boulevards alone have increased the value of taxable property more than the entire cost of the whole system."

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.

Notice to Whom it May Concern: I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife Elizabeth Potter.

John C. Potter.

Port Williams, Wash., Jan. 5. 1912.

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 east half of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter 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

Angeles Steam Laundry

James Wooley, Prop.

Let us do your work. We do it right

We would like to call your attention

to our special line of Furniture, including Couches, Morris Chairs, Rockers of all kinds, and dining room furniture in the latest and most up-to-date styles.

A fine line of small rugs were received too late for the holiday trade and are being offered at reduced prices.

We also have an excellent line of large rugs, including the axminister, tapestry, cashmere, and ingrain.

R. D. Willson Hardware Co.

When Puzzled what to Eat

just call on E. E. Hopkins. He will help you settle the problem by showing you a complete line of the best and most sanitary stock of groceries to be had. Fresh fruits, dried fruits, canned fruits of all kinds, also cream cheese, olives, pickles and dainties of all kinds.

E. E. HOPKINS = = Phone 33

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from Western Washington and Puget Sound to Eastern points you get the best accommodations that can be furnished on rail.

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Portland, Oregon.

E. E. Ellis,
District Passenger Agent,
714 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.

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Aunt Dorinda's Dearest Foe

Thanksgiving Episode That Healed Old Feuds

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Nathan sniffed the air hungrily. "I smell mince turnovers," he hinted ingratiatingly.

"Run along, do," chided Miss Dorinda, smiling broadly. "You're not going to get a bite to eat till dinner time, Nathan Sherman! I haven't spent days and days preparing a Thanksgiving dinner to have you spoil it all by eating between meals."

"I'm starving, Aunt Dorinda," protested the young man. "I haven't had a thing to eat for fifteen minutes and"—

"Shoo!" Miss Dorinda waved her apron and her nephew made a graceful exit to the back porch, where he peered impishly at her through the screen door.

Nathan smiled as he walked down the path and set forth on a little tour of exploration around the old farm, familiar to him since childhood. The old place had changed little with the passing years, and the little village off to the left presented much the same aspect it bore when first he had seen it years before. Mounting a hill, he could see here and there a new building, and some of the old farmhouses had been replaced with more pretentious structures, but such changes were rare. After an hour spent in this desultory way he returned to the house and said to Aunt Dorinda:

"You've driven me to ride. I shall get out the car and go for a spin. Sure you don't want to go?"

"Me ride in one of those automobiles?" shuddered Miss Dorinda. "Never, Nathan Sherman. I wish you hadn't brought the critter down with you. I've been afraid you'd want to go out in it today. If anything happens to you I'll have to eat my Thanksgiving dinner all alone," she added whimsically.

"Nothing will happen except that I shall come back with a ferocious appetite that will be allayed with nothing less than dozens of mince turnovers and unlimited pieces of pumpkin pie."

Nathan ran down the steps and turned toward the carriage shed, where his long red motorcar was sheltered.

Soon he was busy polishing and furbishing the car until, satisfied that not a suspicion of dust marred its resplendent varnish, he cranked up and, mounting, backed the glittering motor out of the shed.

"Do be careful, dear," admonished his aunt as he ran the car smoothly

"WHY, MR. SHERMAN, WHERE DID YOU DROP FROM?"

around the drive and stopped at the kitchen door.

"Very well. Sure you don't want to come?"

"Never!"

"Shall I slay you a chicken or your enemy? Have you an enemy, Aunt Dorinda?" he asked mischievously. Then as she reddened to the roots of her snowy hair he bit his lips with vexation. "I beg your pardon, aunty. I might have known you haven't an enemy in the world."

"I have one enemy, Nat," said the dear lady sadly, "but I wouldn't have you slay him, although that would eliminate the long dispute over the swamp boundary lines. Run along, do, child, and be careful. Bring yourself back safely, and that will be all I ask today. Chloe is waiting for me." Miss Dorinda faded into the background of the big room, while Nathan threw in the clutch and shot down the drive into the open road.

It was an ideal Thanksgiving day, hazy among the shoulders of the distant mountains, with a red sun hanging dimly overhead. The scantily clothed trees waved their rags and tatters of russet and crimson with every little ruffling breeze. There was the smell of ripened fruits, the mellow fragrance of decayed apples, the tang of wood smoke from many chimneys and the frosty chill of a November day.

Nathan had come down the day before from the city to spend the holiday with his only relative, Miss Dorinda Sherman, and he had brought his new automobile that she might enjoy the pleasure of a ride in the vehicle.

To Nathan's intense disappointment Miss Dorinda had expressed a perfect horror of automobiles. That was why the young man was taking his morning spin all alone. He smiled reminiscently at Aunt Dorinda's unaffected horror of the machine and frowned a little as he remembered the faux pas he had created in speaking of Miss Dorinda's enemy, for the Sherman-Willis dispute over land boundaries had been county talk for two decades. It had begun in the days when Miss Dorinda's father and John Willis' parent had bought adjoining farms and fell to quarreling over the boundary lines.

This quarrel had been time and again before the courts and seemingly settled each time, but had invariably broken out again when the litigants got together to arrange the final details. Neither of the stubborn men would agree to a division that did not agree with his first notions of what belonged to him. So the matter bade fair to go on indefinitely, even after the original disputants had passed from the scene.

Now, at this late day, the situation was much the same, save that there had ceased to be any verbal controversy over the boundaries. Dorinda Sherman and young John Willis had had the poor judgment to fall in love with each other in spite of the parental feud, and when the young man had gone to Dorinda's father and asked for her hand he had been so forcibly ejected from the premises that his anger and wounded pride overcame his love for Dorinda for the time being, and he stayed away until it was too late. After the two quarrelsome old men were dead and buried in the churchyard where the matter of boundary lines were of little moment after all, John Willis had approached Dorinda once more without success. After that these two young people had kept up the family feud in a quiet sort of way. When Dorinda met John she inclined her head so slightly from the perpendicular that it would have been better if she had not done it at all; and he removed his hat with such visible reluctance that Dorinda wished fiercely that she might never speak to him again and thus spare him the strain on his courtesy.

"It's a queer world," sighed Nathan as he thought of the two elderly people living so near to each other and yet so widely separated. And then his thoughts reverted to his own affairs. He had had a misunderstanding with the one girl in the world he had ever cared for. They had been on the verge of betrothal, and then a foolish quarrel had estranged them. That was why he was speeding about the country alone, waiting for Miss Dorinda's dinner instead of sitting down to the Thanksgiving feast spread in the dining room of Kitty's father. Suppose Kitty should never relent and their cases would parallel the one he had been thinking of!

An uneasy frown creased his handsome brow as he pondered the foolishness of lovers and of himself in general. Kitty was so easy to get along with if one only exercised horse sense. And there you were—Kitty was an angel. If he ever had another chance! He smothered a sigh and drew a sharp breath as he rounded a sudden curve and saw imminent danger ahead.

Before him stretched the sharp incline of a long hill leading down from the railroad station. In front of him the village stage was zigzagging down the hill drawn by two frantically plunging, runaway horses. They were a hundred yards in advance of him as he turned the curve. Nathan crowded on his brakes, but they did not respond. Then with a muttered prayer on his white lips he felt the machine rolling swiftly down the hill under its own impetus, and he took a firm grip of the steering wheel, knowing that the only hope of safety lay in his avoiding collision with the stage, which swayed from one side of the road to the other with puzzling uncertainty. Nathan gritted his teeth and followed the curious gyrations of the vehicle with anxious eyes, dodging, darting, evading contact with it and vainly endeavoring to steer clear of it and rush past to safety.

He could hear the driver's shouts of anger and command to the frightened beasts. He saw the two passengers in the stage tossed about like peas in a pod. One was a man and the other a girl enveloped in heavy brown furs. All at once the plunging horses settled back on their haunches, the stage lurched violently backward, the rear door flew open and disgorged the passengers on the frosty ground. Then as if they had accomplished what they had set out to do the horses dashed down the hill, the door banging to and fro, the driver shouting lustily.

Nathan ditched his car without accident and, leaping out, gave his attention to the passengers so unceremoniously tumbled into the road. Neither one appeared to be hurt owing perhaps to the fact that they had rolled down the steps to the ground and in the girl's case because she was so thickly wrapped in furs.

"All right?" asked Nathan cheerily as he dusted the handsome coat of the elderly man.

"Yes, thanks," returned the other pleasantly. "I hope the young lady is not injured."

"Not a scratch"—she was beginning when her eyes met Nathan's and brimmed over. "Why—why—Mr. Sherman, where did you drop from?" she faltered as Nathan took her unresisting into his arms.

"Spending the day with my aunt. What are you doing out here?" demanded Nathan, deliriously happy because Kitty did not instantly release herself in spite of the sympathetic glances of her elderly companion.

"I'm on my way to eat Thanksgiving dinner with a cousin in Plainville. The stage was taking us to the junction to catch the Foxhall train. Well, we have missed it, unless you—perhaps your machine can make it."

"What time was the train to go?" asked Nathan, pulling at his watch.

"Eleven forty-five," returned Kitty.

"It's 11:50 now. If you insist, I can take you direct to Foxhall—but, dear, wouldn't you rather telephone your excuses to your friend and come and eat Thanksgiving dinner with Aunt Dorinda and me? You'll have to next year anyway," he asserted impudently.

"Very well, I'd love to," she murmured.

"I hope you'll excuse us," said Nathan to the elderly man who had stood aloof apparently interested in the car,

HER EYES OPENED AT THE SIGHT OF THE PASSENGERS.

"but you see, we've had a misunderstanding and—well, we had to make it up."

"That's the happiest thing in the world if you can accomplish it," said the other gravely. "I heard you say you were going to Foxhall. The road leads past my place. I wonder if you cannot drop me there. I believe I've broken my arm after all. It pains frightfully."

"Certainly," returned Nathan, preparing to get his car from the ditch. He tinkered with the brake levers and corrected a misplaced bolt. "Now, if you'll get in the tonneau, Kitty, there dear, snug and warm? That's good. Now, Mr."— Nathan indicated the seat beside himself.

"Willis," said the other soberly—"John Willis."

"Oh," said Nathan awkwardly. "Glad to meet you, sir."

"That's more than any of your folks ever were before," smiled the other rather grimly and yet with a certain sweetness of expression about his worn face that quite captivated Miss Dorinda's nephew.

"Oh, I say, I think it's the limit of foolishness to carry on feuds and things like that, you know," he stammered hastily. "I'm sure my grandfather and your father have made that up long ago, wherever they are," he added, with a boyish reverence in his tones. "What's the use of believing in anything if you can't be sure you're going to shake all this unpleasantness some day?"

"You're right, young man," agreed John Willis thoughtfully; "only you can't make other people believe that, you see. I wish you could convince somebody else of the wisdom of your remarks." He looked oddly at Nathan under his heavy brows.

"Want me to try?" asked Nathan earnestly.

"If you will be so kind," said the other gruffly.

"Leave it to me, then."

A half hour later Nathan rolled up to the kitchen door, calling lustily for Miss Dorinda, and when that sweet faced lady appeared in festal array her eyes widened at the sight of the passengers in the car, and her face paled and flushed as she met John Willis' pleading eyes.

"Oh, Nathan, what have you done?" she faltered.

"I don't bring you a souvenir, for I didn't run down any chickens, but here is a prospective niece—Kitty Gale, Aunt Dorinda. I've told you about her. And here is your enemy—that was—just note that, will you—that was. He has broken his arm or his heart or something or other, and while Kitty and I dash over to Roseborough after a doctor just you look out for him. When we come back we can all have dinner together—that is, if anybody here is in a thankful mood. Eh, Aunt Dorinda?" Nathan hugged her until her face glowed pink over his shoulder.

"We have lots to be thankful for, my dear," she said tremblingly as he released her.

"We certainly have," added Mr. Willis emphatically as he gave his injured arm to Miss Dorinda's tender inspection.

"And so have we," called Nathan over his shoulder as he whirled away to Roseborough with Kitty Gale nestling close to his broad shoulder.

HOW TO STAY YOUNG.

Try to Keep a Clean Slate So Far as Infectious Diseases Go.

There is no way of preventing old age itself, writes Woods Hutchinson in Hampton's, save by the rather heroic remedy of dying early, which is scarcely worth while for this purpose alone.

It is perfectly possible, however, to prevent most of the limitations and cripplings, which alone make old age to be dreaded, by the exercise of our intelligence and our determination.

Many if not most of the changes we associate with age, which we have in mind when we think of growing old, which in our pompous technical terminology we allude to as "senile degenerations," are the result of infectious diseases and bad hygienic habits.

For instance, remote at first sight as the connection may seem, many of the disabilities of old age are the results of those lightly regarded and almost despised infections called "children's diseases" and "common colds."

It seems ludicrous to think of a grandfather who has not fully recovered from the measles or of a grandmother who is still suffering from the effects of whooping cough, but such long delayed Nemeses as these are of painfully frequent occurrence.

A healthy first childhood is the best assurance of a happy second one. If you are only sufficiently unfortunate in your environment in early childhood and youth you may have a full group of senile symptoms and die of old age at forty-five. A large percentage of the mass of humanity, both men and women, do so die before their time.

If you want your child to reach a healthy, happy, uncrippled old age guard his cradle and his nursery with jealous care against the demons of the little fevers of infancy and childhood. Even the so called dulling of the old man's senses is due nine times out of ten to ailments of childhood.

The failure of his hearing is due to successive attacks of uncured or untreated colds, which spread from his throat up to his eustachian tube to the drum and the bones of his middle ear. The dimming of his eyesight is due to that decay of the vitality of the center of the crystalline lens which we call cataract, a decay caused by the infection shocks and overwork and underfeeding strains of life.

Three-quarters of the cripplings of the old men or women which chain them to their chairs or make their old bones a torture to them half the night long are not due to any normal or necessary process connected with advancing years, but to some form of rheumatism which is almost invariably an infection or the result of some form of infectious disease. Every infectious disease that you can cross off your vital slate means five more chances on the scale of a hundred for a happy and comfortable old age. On the other hand, all the so called senile changes may be produced at a pitifully premature period and in actual life are so produced with painful frequency by either underfeeding or overwork at an early age or by confinement in foul air without proper exercise.

HOW TO USE LIMEWATER.

It Is Easily Made and Serves Many Useful Purposes.

One of the most useful agents of household economy, if rightly understood, is limewater. Its mode of preparation is as follows: Put a piece of fresh unslaked lime about the size of a half peck measure into a large stone jar and pour over it slowly and carefully (so as not to slake too rapidly) four gallons of hot water and stir again two or three times in twenty-four hours. Then bottle carefully all that can be poured off in a clear state.

Limewater is often sold by druggists as a remedy for children's summer complaint, a teaspoonful in a cupful of milk being a dose. When diarrhea is caused by acidity of the stomach it is an excellent remedy. When put into milk it gives no unpleasant taste, but rather improves the flavor.

When put into milk that might curdle when heated it will prevent its so doing, and the milk can then be used for puddings and pies. A little stirred into cream or milk after a hot day or night will prevent its turning when used for tea or coffee.

It is unequaled in cleansing bottles for babies, as it sweetens and purifies without leaving an unpleasant odor.

How to Make Thanksgiving Place Cards

Tiny paper pumpkins make attractive place cards, or, if one is skilled in the use of water colors, clever ones may be made from water color board decorated with fruits or flowers. Tiny canoes of birch bark to hold the boutonniere make acceptable souvenirs. If one has not the time or talent to make place card favors very clever little papier mache bonbon boxes may be bought, representing roast turkey, mince pie, pumpkins or other designs appropriate to the season. Tiny wishbones polished with sandpaper and tied to a card are very satisfactory and suggest the kindly thought of the hostess.

How to Cook Cheap Steak.

Take an ordinary piece of round steak an inch or more in thickness and with a sharp knife cut lightly both sides across the fiber a half inch apart, dredge well with flour and fry in bacon fat and butter. When browned on both sides cover with hot water. Simmer gently for a half hour in a tightly covered frying pan. Place the meat on a platter, add flour to make a thick gravy and pour over the meat.

A DUEL IN THE DARK.

The Unexpected Happened When the Englishman Fired.

Among the less known writers of the nineteenth century was Samuel Rogers. He kept open house and frequently entertained Dickens, Macaulay, Carlyle and other celebrities of the time. Rogers was a notable wit, but unfortunately his thrusts were not always tempered with kindness. Irving in a letter says: "I dined tete-a-tete with him some time since, and he served up his friends as he served up his fish—with a squeeze of lemon over each. It was very piquant, but it set my teeth on edge."

This same caustic flavor of his wit is shown in a story he was fond of telling to the discredit of French valor.

An Englishman and a Frenchman had got into a wordy squabble, which led to mutual insults and a challenge. Nothing could save the honor of either of them but a duel.

But duels were not fought to kill. Even serious wounds were unpleasant, and a mere scratch would answer the purpose much better. So that the antagonists might have a better chance of missing one another they repaired to a dark room.

All was in readiness. The signal was given. The Englishman, no less eager to preserve his foe than himself, groped to the open fireplace. He pointed his pistol up the chimney and fired.

"And, by Jove," Rogers was wont to exclaim, "he brought down the Frenchman!"—Youth's Companion.

FOLLOWED THE DIAGRAM.

The Motorcar Tourists Rewarded the Man Who Drew It.

An amusing practical joke which was played by a Canadian farmer on a party of motorcar tourists is described in Suburban Life. The farmer had drawn a diagram to show the automobilists how to proceed through the little known country.

"For five miles," writes the author of the article, "we followed the countryman's diagram and then came to a piece of road which was atrocious. We climbed over stumps and in and out of ruts and gulleys. Grass grew in the middle of this 'road,' showing how little it was used. At last we saw ahead a little house just at the edge of the woods. We felt sure we were off the right road and decided to make inquiries at the house.

Great was our surprise upon drawing up in front of the house to find our countryman, his wife and several children out in the middle of the road to meet us. They all looked at the car with wondering eyes, and the smallest child hung to her mother's skirts and howled with fright. The other children fled to the house and peeked out of the window.

"Our friend the countryman said: 'Well, I most run my horse to death to get here before you did. I wanted the kids to be sure and see this critter. They never saw one before. I'm much obliged to you, and now if you want the right road you'll have to pull back two miles to the road where you turned in and go straight ahead!'"

The Joker.

In the station restaurant the ham sandwiches were piled high upon the end of the counter when the 11:30 pulled in. The passengers had ten minutes to get a lunch, and the short fat man realized this as he rushed in and called for a sandwich. The waiter

"DEAL THESE OVER AGAIN, WAITER."

picked up one of the buns and slid it halfway down the counter to the hungry one. When the short fellow looked and saw there was no ham between the bun he slid it back up the counter at the same time exclaiming: "Deal these over again, waiter. I got the joker."—National Monthly.

Clever Excuse.

An Irish soldier, placed on guard over a cannon, was found by his officer in a public house some distance away.

"How dare you leave your post?" was the stern rebuke.

"Ah, but it's no consequence at all, plaze yer honor," said the man. "There's no two men able to lift that gun betwane them, much less carry it off. An' if there was more than two I know I wouldn't be a match for them, so I kem away, yer honor."

Dodged His Duty.

Cholly—While I was calling on your daughter last evening, Mr. Butts, your dog growled at me. Old Butts—Did he bite you? Cholly—Oh, no—only growled. Old Butts—I'll have to get rid of him and get another.—Chicago News.

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50c Corset Cover Embroidery at 18c — 10c Apron Gingham 8c
Men's $3 and $3.50 Hats at $1.89 — Lonsdale Muslin, best weave, 9c a yard
Odds and Ends $1.50 Cluett Shirts, cut to 55c, — Misses Union Suits, 48c suit
Silver Brand Men's Collars, the 2 for 25c kind, at 5c each.
Men's $5 Packard Shoes cut to $2.89 — Men's 50c Heavy Work shirts 38c
Men's Sox, in black and colors, 15c, cut to 8c a pair
Men's Rubbers cut to 59c a pair, — $12.50 Men's Suits cut to $5.85

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THE EMPEROR AND FATE

By THEODORE BORLAND

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There was once a young man who lived in a country that had long been ruled by a line of profligate kings. At last the people, maddened by their wrongs and by hunger, rose up in their might, beheaded the king and his queen and secretly made away with the heir apparent so that no successor might inherit the throne. Then they killed all the nobles on whom the kingly power rested and established a republic.

This young man, who was a soldier by profession, stood by the palace and witnessed the fury of the mob. He had not suffered himself from the royal tyranny, but could understand the vengeance these people coveted. Nevertheless the scene impressed him with the undesirability of anarchy. The kings of other countries turned out their armies to force the revolutionists to put back the monarchy, and the young soldier fought with the armies of his country against these sovereigns.

From the first it was apparent that he had in him the elements of a great general. He soon obtained the command of an independent army and fought battle after battle, winning every one till his enemies retreated within their own borders and left him master of the situation.

The young man, naturally ambitious, was fired by this success to greater deeds. Obtaining other armies he went on foreign conquests, always returning successful. This won for him the plaudits of the people, and when they placed the government in the hands of three associate governors they made the general the first of the three. But he did not remain long at home. Fresh wars called him to other fields, but he always conquered, and whenever he did so he attached some additional territory to his own country. And so absorbing one territory after another from what had been a kingdom he established an empire.

And now, since he was appointing his brothers to govern these countries he had conquered, making them kings, it was necessary that he should have for himself a title even higher than that of king. So the legislative body conferred on him the title of emperor, putting it to the vote of the people whether or no this should be so. The people confirmed the appointment, and he was seated on an imperial throne.

At this time, when he was at the height of his glory and power, one night he had a dream. He dreamed that he was sitting on his throne, the imperial crown on his head, the scepter in his hand, and a throng of courtiers passing before him, bowing to him as they passed. Among them the emperor noticed a figure clad in unseemly apparel to wear at court, having nothing about his or her figure—for there seemed to be no sex—only a flowing robe of poor material. This person passed the emperor without a bow, keeping his strange eyes on the sovereign all the while.

"Who are you?" asked the emperor.

"Fate."

"Ah, you are Fate, are you? What are you doing here?"

"I came to implant within your brain that which will accomplish my intentions for you."

"What are those intentions?"

"It is not meet that mortals should know what I have in store for them."

"At least tell me what will be my end."

The figure turned and looked upward. The emperor's gaze followed in the same direction, and he saw a picture, toward which he seemed to be moving. It was a rock surrounded by water, the waves incessantly beating upon it. Presently he stood on the rock himself. It was a desolate place, and with him were only a few of those whom he had ennobled. Soldiers of a foreign nation loitering about indicated that he was a prisoner. He entered an unpretentious house, from which he would never emerge.

The scene changed, and he lay dying in this house. The few friends who had accompanied him stood about him, but no wife, no child. Then the picture rolled away, and the emperor sat alone on his throne. He awoke with a dreadful sensation and slept no more till morning, when he fell into a troubled slumber. When he awoke all memory of his dream had left him.

Not long after this he started on another campaign. Thus far he had never failed and did not think it possible for him to fail. He marched an army into a northern country in the dead of winter. The people of that country retreated before him, destroyed their granaries and burned their cities. His army, cold and starving, made a horrible retreat, a very few of his soldiers again regaining their own country.

From this point the emperor's star steadily went down, down. He made desperate efforts to retrieve his failing fortunes, but achieved no permanent success. All those kingdoms he had subdued, seeing that his tide had turned, joined together to crush him. He staked all on one decisive battle and lost.

He gave himself up to one of the kings who defeated him and was sent to a rock in the midst of a great ocean. There he died surrounded by a few adherents, but neither his wife nor his son were with him.

His name was Napoleon Bonaparte.

There was a saying among the ancients that those whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad.

Won an Answer.

Ty Cobb, Detroit's star baseball player, gets as much mail as a member of congress. Letters come to him from girls who admire his style of beauty, from boys who study his style of batting and from seasoned "fans." If he attempted to answer them all his batting arm would soon be a wreck.

One morning in Chicago during the past season he was examining his mail. Out of the fifty odd communications before him he took one.

"This letter," he said, "is the only one that gets a rise out of me. I'm going to write to this old fellow."

He passed the letter to a friend, who read:

Dere Marster Cobb—How you kumin long? My rispecks to Madom Cobb. Please sir rite me a line. Dese niggers down here in Misisipi says I don't know you and I wants to show dem yore letter. Yores rispeckful. BEN JACKSON.

—Popular Magazine.

The Wonder of It.

A traveler who was "seeing Ireland" in a small cart berated the Irish driver for failing to point out a sight in a part of Dublin they had just passed.

"THERE'S A MILESTONE."

A few yards farther the cart came to a stop which almost threw the passenger out.

"Why did you stop so suddenly?" asked the man.

"Well, an' there's a milestone," came the answer from Pat.

"But what is there strange about a milestone?" again questioned the sightseer.

"Shure," spoke out Pat, "an' ye seldom see two o' them together."

The Ghost Club Man's Story

Though I am now a general superintendent of a railroad, I was once a locomotive engineer. I crawled up to my present post through every intermediate position. One wouldn't suppose that a man who had made his way by hard work and a practical makeup would be a member of the Ghost club, as some persons call the Society For Psychical Research. But I am, and I'm going to tell you what started me in that line.

When I was a young fellow my father wanted me to go to college, but I disgusted him by taking a position as fireman on a locomotive. I had just learned enough about the machine to take the throttle when the civil war broke out, and I enlisted. While campaigning in the south we captured a hundred miles of railroad, including a good supply of rolling stock. Of course there was a call for those of us who had railroad experience, and I gave in my name as an engineer. I did that because I was young and ambitious to run an engine.

I was given a machine at once. This was more than I wanted, for we had made some sixty miles of forced marches, advancing every hour of the night, before we had made the capture. The consequence was that we were all dead tired, and as for sleep we'd had hardly any for several days. We had come down on a central point where the rolling stock was kept and used it to capture the terminals on our flanks. I was ordered to pull a train loaded with a regiment of 500 men on an expedition to occupy the eastern terminal, and I wasn't permitted to go to sleep for a few hours before starting either. I told Major Twining, who had been made superintendent, that he had better send a man with me in case I went to sleep in the cab from sheer inability to keep awake. He sent Bob Stewart, who was to shovel the coal and be ready to relieve me in case of absolute necessity.

We started at dusk to run through a country, the people of which were all hostile to us and ready to throw us off the track or fire into us whenever an opportunity arose. It seems now more than it did then a pretty risky business to put a man who hadn't had six hours' sleep in forty-eight hours in charge of the lives of 500 men. Besides, I was young then, and young persons require more sleep than older ones. For awhile the danger of running into obstructions was so terrible to me that I had no thought of sleep, but we had some seventy miles to go before morning, and with the load, the condition of the road, the grades and the locomotive of that date we could not do more than twenty miles an hour, and the required stops lessened that figure.

We had got over seven-eighths of the distance when the monotonous puff of the engine began to tell on me and I looked around for Bob. He was not in the tender. Looking over the tender, I saw him lying on top of the next car back sound asleep. Thinking it would be better to let him get a little rest before calling him, I turned again to the throttle.

I must have gone several miles half asleep. At any rate, I was roused by bullets spattering against the sides of the cab and hearing a fusillade which was answered by men from the cars. Realizing that we had struck a nest of enemies, I pulled her wide open, and she sprang forward with considerable speed. Anyway, we got away from whoever were firing on us. Then things settled down to the same old jog.

The next thing I knew Bob shook me and, taking the throttle out of my hand, told me to find a place to get some sleep. I preferred to sit on the seat on the other side of the cab. I saw Bob running the engine, looking as wide awake as if he hadn't been doing forced marching, and, reassured by the sight, I went to sleep. I was awakened by a touch which I supposed came from Bob, who wished to be relieved. I didn't see Bob, but I saw that day was breaking. No one was at the throttle. No one was in the cab or the tender. The locomotive's speed had been reduced to a minimum.

Where was Bob? I had seen him asleep on top of the car; then he had relieved me. But where had he gone since, and how had he come to leave the engine without a guide? And who had awakened me if not he?

We needed water, and as soon as I came to the next tank I pulled up to take in some. Colonel Fordick, in command of the troops I was hauling, came forward to ask why we were getting on so slowly. I told him my story and asked him to have a search made for Bob. He did so, but no Bob was to be found. I began to feel kind of queer about the whole business. I couldn't stop thinking what had become of my assistant and when or why he had left his post, endangering the lives of a whole regiment.

We made the point we were going to before sunrise, and when I took the train back I had orders to look out for Bob or his body on the way. We found the body where we had met with the firing. He had been shot dead and rolled off the top of the car.

He couldn't have relieved me, and from the time I supposed he did till dawn the locomotive had been without an engineer. Nor could he have awakened me—at least not in the flesh.

That's what made me a member of the Ghost club.

Co-operation Brings State From Big Promises to Wealth

Mines—Wheat—Fruit.

Great promises—Comfort—Wealth

That is the history of the Great Northwest, summed up in the few words of a busy man, and told by him to L. W. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, who declared that it expressed briefly the past and present of the territory through which the Hill lines operate.

"History is a dull thing at best," said Mr. Hill, "but summed up as that man did it it breathed of romance and peril, hard pioneering and subsequent awakening to the possibilities of the country that has produced it all and that lay begging for proper coaxing that it might give forth of its great hidden abundance.

"But with all its hidden treasure this great northwest never would have been what it is today and could not rise to the still greater heights toward which it is steadily mounting without big men. And these men were big enough almost from the beginning to see that in order to grow they must get together. And get together they did—not only among themselves but also with those whom they then considered 'outsiders'—that is with us railroad men.

"The Great Northern railroad early realized what it and the people of the northwest had to gain, and so it began to work with them. That is why today the farms and fruit ranches along our lines are the best to be found anywhere.

Spread Propaganda of Comfort.

"Plans were made by the men of the Great Northern to spread the propaganda of prosperity. Many mediums were used to tell of the success that awaited the man who would work, and practicaly all of them did their part toward peopling the Northwest.

"In recent years we have found that the land shows are an excellent means of not only telling, but showing, what the northwest will do. At the Chicago land show, given by the United States Land & Irrigation Exposition in the Coliseum, our exhibit for this fall surpassed anything we have attempted before.

"There was a time within the memory of the youngest of us when the man that said 'fruit' was regarded as a fit candidate for an asylum. This is wheat land,' he was told, and wheat land the valleys of the Wenatchee and the Columbia remained until a few, braver than their fellows, ran their irrigation ditches and planted their trees. Then the wheat baron—the man with his thousands of acres, realized what he had been neglecting. His huge ranch which at a good valuation was worth probably $25 an acre, jumped many times.

"Thus it was that Washington began to come into its own. The state needed men, however, to plant its trees and care for them, and to get these people it was necessary to turn to the railroads. Apples on the trees were potential wealth, but apples in the market were cash in the pocket. The Great Northern joined hands with the apple pioneers and did its share in spreading the tidings across the wide expanse of this nation that here in Washington was land that would grow apples the like of which the east had never produced.

East Capitulates to Fruit.

"At first the east laughed—then it saw and tasted and capitulated. And today Washington's apple orchards are known the world over. That is what co-operation has done.

"A few years ago the man in Washington that attempted to farm less than a quarter section was a crank and a fool. Now the time is rapidly approaching when the man with a quarter section will have far more than he can handle. It is the day of the small farmer.

"And contrary to early belief instead of the small farm bringing poverty, as many predicted, it has brought wealth. Where acres formerly produced $15 a year, now they bring $200, $300 and up to $2,000—and the small farmer did it. The man in Washington with ten acres is far more independent than the one with a quarter section, because he specializes—and the specialist is the money maker. This is not the day of the 'jack-of-all-trades,' either on the farm or elsewhere.

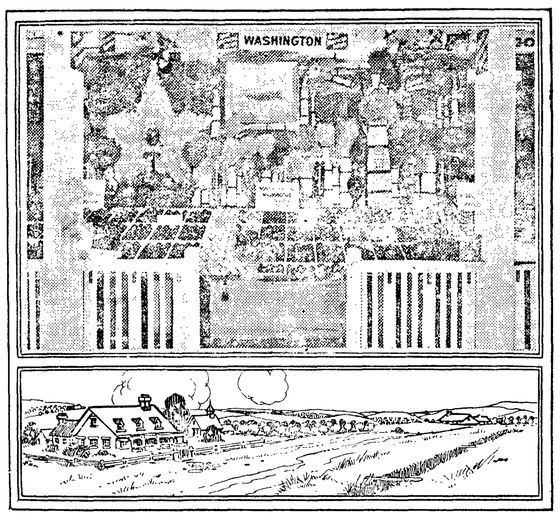
"A few hundred dollars, pluck and energy and a brain will make a man wealthy in Washington. And there is a big reason behind it all. The secret is this—the people work together. The new man is given the benefit of the experience of the men that have already made a success in life, and their help is given gladly because they realize that to add one more success to the northwest will do, and this year we want Washington to make even a better showing than it did last. At the Chicago land show, given by the Washington's credit means just that much more for them and their state. They have their fruit growers' associations that market the apple crop, and that see that every apple that leaves the orchards is free of all blemish. They arrange the sales and when the pack has been sold the money is turned over to the men that grew the fruit.

Co-operation Brings Results.

"That is co-operation, and the railroad men have done and are doing their share. There is the closest community of interests between the fruit growers [illegible] and the men of the Great Northern railroad. In this community every man's hand is held out to his fellow worker and thus they succeed.

"It has taken lots of hard work to bring all this about, because to be a successful specialist a man must study. The man that becomes a fruit grower has long hours of hard work and study ahead of him. His trees are his children, to be looked after, petted, coaxed and scolded into doing the right thing—and they respond to his treatment generously, with the result that today Washington apples have attained a standard in the eyes of the world that is hard to beat.

"No one man or set of men could have brought this about. It took all of us—farmers, business and professional men and us of the railroad. And that is how Washington's advance has been made—from mines to the great wheat ranches, and from the wheat ranches with their thousands of acres, to the fruit ranches with their five and ten acres and greater wealth. Co-operation did it."



PART OF WASHINGTON'S FRUIT EXHIBIT.

GREAT NORTHERN SHOWS STATE'S WONDERFUL RESOURCES BY DISPLAY AT CHICAGO LAND SHOW.

JAMES R. GALLAGHER'S TRANSFER

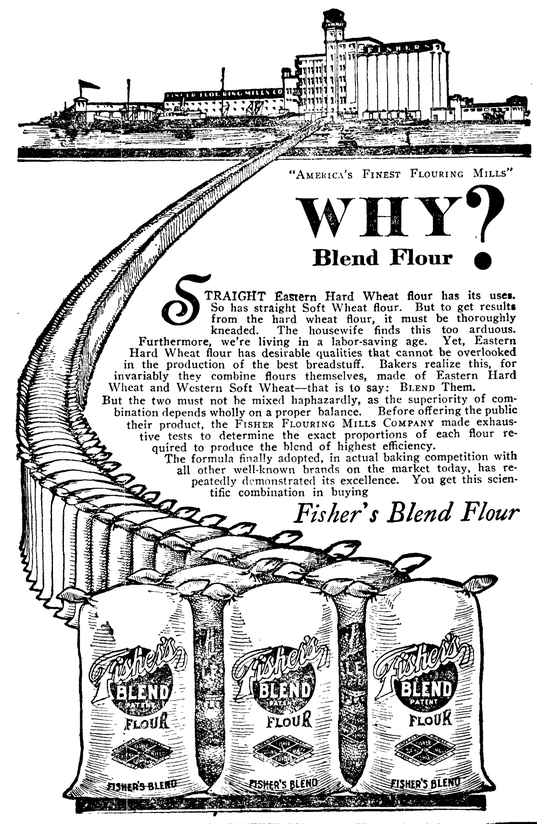
—: PHONE 24 :—

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.



On Lincoln Heights

Mrs. Alice Short entertained the W. L. C., January 12th; seventeen members present. Mrs. Mary Dermul read a sketch of "The Life of John B. Ritch." Mrs. Mary McKee read an article on "Dishwashing" and Mrs. Hattie Sullivan read Rudyard Kipling's poem "The Female of The Species," which brought forth a general discussion. Mrs. Minnie Fuller read a letter written to the club in poetry by Mrs. Alma Moore, a former member, who now resides at Chehalis. The letter was highly appreciated but we are sorry their lives have not been all sunshine.

It is not water, but mortar or mud, through which we wade at street crossings.

Mrs. Rogers is recovering from her injuries received last fall, but Lela Epperson is still confined to her bed.

Mr. James Chamberlain has been quite ill with pneumonia the past week. "The Lions" are now caring for him.

Fred Epperson arrived home from eastern Washington. He had lived in Angeles too long to enjoy 21 degrees below zero weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Davidson have also returned from their holiday visit.

Our population has been increased by one. Charley Harding and wife went to Seattle Friday last and returned Sunday, bringing a two and one half months old baby.

Mr. Peterson has his new house on 8th street completed and had some friends in recently to give it a "warming up."

Mrs. Emma Ester and son Elmer returned from their visit among Seattle friends, and brought some relatives with them.

Mr. Green and Ed Boyd have each built additions to their homes.

Notice to Whom it May Concern: I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife Elizabeth Potter.

John C. Potter.

Port Williams, Wash., Jan.5. 1912.

In Honor of Mrs. Remp

A very delightful social function was the card party given Monday afternoon by Mrs. Peter Grubb and Mrs. Frederick Grubb at the Commercial Hotel. The rooms were artistically decorated with greenery, sword ferns and large beautiful white chrysanthemums. Over forty ladies were present and five hundred furnished the entertainment. The highest score was won by Mrs. A. A. Smith, who was presented with a handsome basket filled with the choicest candies. Mrs. Alfred Jensen was awarded a brass fern dish for second highest and Mrs. James Gallager received the consolation. While the dainty refreshments were being served, the company was pleasantly entertained with the sweet strains of music furnished by Prof. Lange and Geo. Parks. Mrs. Peter Grubb's daughter, Mrs. Remp, was the guest of honor.

Michael Goff is Dead

Michael Goff is dead A pioneer of Port Angeles, 65 years of age, a bachelor without relatives hereabout, he was known as one of the town characters and well liked by all for his jolly disposition, his energy, and his interest in all good movements. He had been ill for several days at his home on Peabody and Tenth before he went to the hospital, where he died Saturday of pneumonia. He left to the Catholic Children's Home his property and some little money on hand. The funeral services were held Tuesday at the Catholic Church and well attended by a large gathering of friends.

The Bowman ranch house, near the big cedars above McDonald, was burned Tuesday. Mr. Waller, who owns the place, had just come down from Seattle the day before and was at Mr. Pike's cabin up river, while Mrs. Waller was visiting with Mrs. Bates at their cabin near by, so the cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. Waller lost $270 in greenbacks, about $150 in jewelry, besides the furniture.

N. A. Richardson

Second speaker of the Socialist Lecture Course. Subject: *"WHY THINGS HAPPEN TO HAPPEN."* Opera House,

Monday, January 22nd, 8:00 p. m.

Friend or foe, you owe it to yourself to KNOW what we want, why we want it, and what methods we are using to get it.

Things DON'T just "HAPPEN TO HAPPEN"

BLEED ALMOST AT A TOUCH.

Sufferers From Hemophilia Rarely Get a Chance to Live Long.

There is no accident of practice more dreaded by the physician than to see a patient upon whom he has performed some trivial operation, such as lancing a boil or removing adenoids, bleed and bleed and keep on bleeding, perhaps until he dies. All the usual remedies, such as pressure, cold and the application of styptics, and all the unusual ones, such as tying a ligature around the bleeding part or searing it with the cautery, are tried and tried in vain.

Fortunately, this accident happens rarely and can happen at all only in the case of a new patient, with whose constitution the doctor is unfamiliar, but when it does happen it seems worse and more terrible than death from any other cause following operation, for it is so unlooked for that it comes like a bolt from the blue.

The constitutional state to which this accident is due is known as hemophilia. Those subject to it are called "bleeders." The disease is one of the blood solely. It consists in a reduced coagulability—that is, the clots which ordinarily close the open mouths of the minute blood vessels and stop the blood from oozing from a small wound do not form; consequently the blood continues to escape. The globules of the blood and the coloring matter are usually as they are in health, for the trouble is purely a chemical one—a deficiency of lime salts, the presence of which is essential if clots are to be formed.

In these cases it does not always require a surgeon to inflict a fatal wound. A blow on the nose, an accidental cut or a mere pin scratch may open a sufficient number of tiny blood vessels to drain away the vital fluid. A man who knows himself to be a bleeder does not dare to shave; he will suffer any pain from an aching tooth rather than allow it to be pulled, and he is most careful not to let his hands or lips chap in winter, lest an accidental crack open the way to an uncontrollable outpouring of blood.

Why the blood is deficient in lime salts is not known. The condition is hereditary, and, oddly enough, although it affects men and boys almost exclusively, it is transmitted through the female line. Thus a man may be a bleeder; his children will escape, but the male children of his daughter will almost surely, one or all, suffer.

Most bleeders die in infancy, but not a few live to boyhood and some even to adult life before meeting with the accident that leads to the fatal hemorrhage. Some few grow out of the condition.

Treatment consists in the daily administration of lime salts, such as the lactate of calcium, through long periods of time. Gelatin has also been used, apparently with benefit.—Youth's Companion.

Understanding a Woman.

"Do you really believe," she asked, looking across the table at him, "that any man is capable of understanding a woman?"

"I believe almost any man is capable of understanding a woman at times."

"At what times, for instance?"

"Well, when she opens the conversation by assuring him that she has made up her mind to be an old maid and when she goes out into the vestibule to bid him good night and there assures him that she thinks it is foolish for a girl to let a man kiss her before he has called at least three times."—Chicago

Fortune Tellers In Persia.

Fortune tellers do a big business in Persia. Some read the palm, others read the stars, still others consult the Koran, for so firmly is superstition mixed even with their religion that "suras" or passages from their sacred book are marked "lucky" or "unlucky." Should a Persian be in doubt as to the advisability of starting on a journey or undertaking any enterprise he might visit a fortune teller and ask him to consult the Koran. Should he, opening the book at random, chance upon a sura marked "unlucky" it would be a divine indication that the project must be abandoned.—Los Angeles Times.

Remote Kin.

Kind Lady—How many are there in the family beside yourself?

Little Amie — Four; mamma, papa, sister and a distant relative.

"That is only three. The distant relative is not a member of the family."

"Oh, yes, he is. He is my brother."

"Your brother? Then he isn't a distant relative."

"Yes, ma'am; he is in the Philippines."—Kansas City Journal.

About People of Local Interest

Eleven members of the local lodge of Odd Fellows went to Sequim Wednesday to assist Grand Master Staley of Bellingham in instituting a lodge there. They report a splendid time, the new lodge starting off with a membership of twenty-one, the ceremony taking until 4 a.m. The Angeles visitors were: W. Graham, Chas. Bork, E.E. Prickett, Fred Wescott, Corliss Gordon, A. Rogers, Wm. Garvin, P. J. Wold, Martin Wait, Ira Finch, A. Bradshaw.

Mrs. Tom Bayton has been enjoying a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hart of Georgetown. They went to Dungeness Wednesday to visit at the home of their son Homer Hart before returning to their own home. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Hart is still in very poor health as a result of the several strokes of paralysis she has suffered.

Many were heard to express their regret at missing such an excellent entertainment as the first number of the Lyceum course. Do not be so foolish as to miss the second one next Wednesday evening. Reno, that great magician, is one of the best drawing numbers of the whole course. See that you do not miss it.

Capt. James Morgan, a pioneer steamboat man of Puget Sound, died in Seattle Monday. In 1894 he was interested in forming the Straits Steamship Company. While on the Nean Bay run he laid the cable to Tatoosh island.

There will be an entertainment and dance given in Parish Hall Friday evening, Feb. 16th, by the young ladies of St. Margaret's Guild. General admission 25cts. Children 15cts. Doors open at 7:30.

Julius Kirschberg was a business visitor to Seattle this week, going up on Thursday's boat. He will doubtless have some extra specials to offer in the line of new spring goods next week.

Ray Haynes and family have moved into the Banks residence on Laurel street. He owns lots across the street from there which he intends to improve with the idea of building a home.

Sealshipt solid meat oysters are infinitely better than caneed oysters and costs less. A pint of Sealshipts contains as many oysters as a quart can. City Fish Market.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Willson expect to go up to Seattle Sunday night to bid their son John and his wife goodbye, as they sail for the North on the Alaska Wednesday.

A pint of Sealshipt contains more Oysters than the ordinary quart can and costs less. 50c per pint solid meats, enough for an ordinary family City Fish Market.

Mrs. W. H. Guthrie of Dry Creek left for Vancouver, B.C, last Saturday for a few weeks' visit with her brother and family before they leave for California.

Mrs. Winters, who has been a sufferer at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Pike, for the past two months, the result of a fall, is much improved and able to be around again.

J. Lloyd Aldwell is raising and leveling the old building opposite the post office, formerly occupied by Mr. Muskett.

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

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

Dr. Bigelow and wife are rejoicing over a baby girl, born to them at an early hour Thursday morning.

Mrs. G. E. Thorpe went to Seattle Tuesday evening to enjoy a few weeks outing.

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of D.W. McAmis last Saturday, January 14th.

Mrs. Bert Godfrey is down from Sequim for a visit at the parental home.

J. D. McRoberts is enjoying a visit from his sister, Mrs. Higgins of Irondale.

Mrs. E. Christopherson will entertain at cards Wednesday afternoon, January 24th.

Mrs. FitzHenry was a returning passenger from Seattle Wednesday.

Miss Helen Trumbull is here visiting her friends and relatives.

Prof. Geisness was an Ellensburg visitor this week.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

What a Dollar will buy

27 bars Silk Soap $1.00
27 bars Diamond C Soap 1.00
27 bars Beat 'Em All Soap 1.00
25 lbs rolled Oats 1.00
25 lbs rolled Wheat 1.00
12 3-lb cans Tomatoes 1.00
20 lbs Small White Beans 1.00
20 lbs Pink Beans 1.00
16 lbs Lima Beans 1.00
2 One gallon cans Karo Syrup 1.00
5 cans Del Monte Apricots 1.00
12 Packages Quaker Corn Flakes 1.00
15 lbs Sugar 1.00

Nothing less than these amounts will be sold at these prices.

All can goods are of this year's pack. It is dangerous to eat any but freshly packed goods

Meat Department

Our Meat Market is run on Economical Lines.

We buy only the best meats.

Shoulder steaks per lb 12 1-2c; Boil Beef per lb 10c
Mutton steaks " " ; Mutton Stew " 8c
Pork steaks, " " ; Dry Salt Pork " 15c
Our Own Bacon " 17½c; Pot Roasts " 10c
Iowa Creamery Butter, per lb, 37c

Once a week we make Bologna and Weinerwurst; They are all sold six hours after being made.

Hay and Grain

We carry a full line and an order will show you that, as usual, our prices are right.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

Start the New Year Right

We have a good supply of

Box Letter Files Board Files Ledgers Journals
Receipt Books Day Books Rulers Inks
Fountain Pens Paper Fasteners
Typewriter Supplies Paper Clips

Mathewson's Drug Store

PHONE 28

Business ...is Rushing

We haven't time to write advertising this week, but---

Quality you can't Beat

and...

Prices you can't Equal elsewhere, at

McBurney's

[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

From foot to block a hog loses approximately one-sixth in weight, depending upon type, condition and feed.

While it takes a lot of them, the English sparrow makes an excellent potpie. Indirectly, too, putting sparrows in pies is an aid in safeguarding other useful birds about one's premises.

Dynamite is a mighty good agency when used with caution in the clearing of stumps from land, but it has lately been demonstrated quite conclusively that it is a woefully inadequate means of settling disputes between capital and labor.

Some idea of the prolificacy of the rat tribe is got from some figures that were kept in a campaign that was waged against them some time ago on an English estate of 2,000 acres. During a given period 31,981 rats were killed, but notwithstanding this killing there were plenty left to insure the propagation of the species.

The postoffice department at Washington seems to take an entirely reasonable and consistent attitude when it holds that patrons of rural mail routes shall not be given service unless they show some inclination along the line of keeping the roads in passable condition, which the rural carriers have to traverse in getting to their places.

While the early genealogy of the rat is shrouded in some obscurity, the rodent seems to have originated in China. It is said to have made its first appearance in England in 1738, in Paris in 1750 and in California in 1849. It scatters the germs of bubonic plague, cholera, bookworm and pellagra and in spite of all the warfare waged against it multiplies prodigiously.

Whatever the size or shape of the hog house, provision should be made for letting in a generous amount of light. It is very desirable if the arrangement of windows can be such that light will shine on some portion of the floor of the structure during the greater part of the day. Sunlight is a first rate germ destroyer and is a great aid in keeping the hog house dry and sweet and healthful.

According to figures lately compiled Texas produces more turkeys than any other state in the Union. The high prices that have prevailed during the past two or three years have served to greatly increase the raising of these big birds. From some points in southwest and west Texas from 3,000 to 4,000 birds are shipped to northern and eastern points daily during November and December.

From the standpoint of the maintenance of soil fertility—and this, after all, is the only true basis for determining whether a given type of agriculture is good or not—it can only be viewed as a misfortune when, as is the case just now, beef and pork are both so low that the feeder does not feel like running the risk of feeding them high priced corn, but instead markets his grain in the raw.

A fellow has a good prospect of grief and disappointment ahead when he swaps the old farm, whose productive capacity he is sure of, for a stock of merchandise, a hotel or livery barn of decidedly uncertain value and of the conduct of which he knows little or nothing. We have known of just such cases as this where in the windup the victims didn't own anything except their clothes and with so little credit left that they could scarce get trusted for a week's board.

One of the interesting as well as quite remarkable fruit records of 1911 was made by a 1,200 acre orchard of seven-year-old Elberta peach trees located in Pike county, Ark. The gross returns are placed at $300,000 and expenses at $100,000, leaving a net profit of $200,000 from a tract of land that was bought for $5 an acre eight or nine years ago. The tract in question was a cut over timber tract, the surface soil being gravelly loam and the subsoil a red clay. The season's output of fruit was 230 cars that averaged $1,500 per car.

The other day a Minnesota farmer who for some time prior had not had any confidence in the stability or soundness of banks as places of safe deposit went upstairs in his house to get some $1,800 which he had worked hard to accumulate and which he had concealed just beneath the floor. On removing the piece of floor he found not the bills that he had placed there in the past with such a feeling of security, but a nicely rounded bunch of greenish white fuzz and scraps inclosing a cozy rats' nest. This fellow has learned his lesson, but by mighty expensive instruction.

THE COMFORT OF A FURNACE.

Some of you folks that have money in the bank or what comes to the same thing—grain in the crib or fat steers in the feed lot—and have been heating your houses with all the way from two to half a dozen stoves would better look up the matter of installing a heating plant. It will not only mean an economy of fuel, but a maximum of comfort for all members of the family, coupled with a minimum of dirt and ashes for the women to clean up. While hot water systems are in some ways the most satisfactory from the standpoint of evenness of heat and economy of operation when once installed, they are also the most expensive. It is further quite necessary that the houses in which the water system is installed should be frostproof from cellar to garret. If this heating system or the steam heating type does not seem advisable the hot air system should be installed, and very satisfactory outfits can be got at from $85 to $150. The chief point in favor of the hot air plant lies in the fact that all parts of all rooms which are equipped with registers will be evenly heated. There is no "frozen on one side, roasted on the other side" business about it. If one has been subjected to these extremes for a generation or more he will appreciate the comfort of a furnace heating plant.

WINTER BLOOM.

No flowers suitable for indoor culture give such a return in both beauty and fragrance of bloom as do hyacinths and narcissuses. Varieties are now obtainable that for color and thriftiness of bloom are remarkable. While one may use a more elaborate pot, a common tin tomato can will serve the purpose unless one wishes to have a bank or bed of flowers, in which case a larger receptacle will be necessary. The pots should be filled with light sandy soil and the bulbs set with the crown just below the surface, the soil being well firmed around them. The pots should then be given a thorough watering and covered with earth in the cellar to the depth of three or four inches above the bulbs. If they show a tendency to dry out they should be given another watering. In from four to six weeks the bulbs will start to grow, when they should be removed to quarters where there will be plenty of light, yet where it will be cool. Both of the plants mentioned will produce more perfect blossoms if they are not subjected to direct sunshine at all. The paper white narcissus has a somewhat different habit and may be put in vessels containing water and small stones at once.

A QUESTION OF PROTECTION.

That the health and longevity of many of the less hardy types of apple trees are largely dependent upon the way they are protected has been pretty plainly demonstrated in the case of a Fameuse tree from which the writer picked the fruit a few days ago. The tree in question stands on the north side and about five feet from a shed which effectively protects its trunk and lower limbs from the winter sun. Not only has the tree made a prodigious growth, but it is remarkably thrifty and sound. Twenty feet to the north of it, but exposed to the sun, is another tree of the same variety which has been badly hit with sun scald and is already sick unto death. We have watched these two trees for a number of years and are convinced that, while some other factors may have played a part, the difference in their condition today is due to the protection they have had. It is this principle that makes many orchardists in northern states favor the rather close planting of apple trees in rows north and south. This serves in a measure to give the protection mentioned.

PRUNING AND BLIGHT.

In fruit growing sections where the pear blight is prevalent it is well for the orchardist to reduce his pruning work during the winter and spring to a minimum, as cutting at these times greatly augments wood growth. This means a greatly increased number of new shoots, whose tender tips are especially liable to infection by the blight germs from the feet of ants or other insects that happen to alight on them. More than this, the sap moves very rapidly in this young growth, which increases the chance of an infection of the large limbs or trunk on which the shoots are growing. Moderate pruning may be done during July and early August, and this will not only not induce the growth of these shoots, but will cause the tree to produce fruit buds for the following year. The writer had some experience along this line not long ago and knows whereof he speaks.

THE WORTH OF COMMON TOIL.

While it is entirely proper for parents to hold before their children the "room at the top" idea as affecting the life pursuits they are to follow, it is sensible to lay stress also on both the worth and dignity of the service of those who do the commoner though just as necessary work of life—who till the soil, lay sewers and water mains, hew wood and dig coal, provide shelter, food and clothing and make the thousand and one other articles that add to the comfort and satisfaction of living. These toilers may wear rougher clothing and get more dirt and callouses on their hands, but the service they render to their fellows is as noble as that of preacher, teacher or professional man.

Social Lemonade.

"She is noted for her social lemonade."

"What's that?"

"Saying sour things in a sweet way."—Toledo Blade.

A NEEDED CONSERVATION.

One hears much these days about conservation, particularly that which has to do with the husbanding and protecting of forms of material wealth, such as ores, coal, soil and water power. This is a praiseworthy movement, but there is another type of conservation that is of even more vital concern than that involving the relations that exist in the myriad homes of the land. There is little question that along this one line there are a dissipation of vital energy and a destruction of the best wealth of American homes—their peace and happiness—that are of greater moment than the waste in any material realm can possibly be. This waste takes place in the pulling, and hauling, faultfinding, bitterness and dissension that curse and blast so many homes, weaken and impoverish so many lives, and in instances not a few actually induce fatal illness and result in both murder and suicide. The average person would call another a fool who, instead of oiling a machine which he wished to operate, put acid and sharp grit on all the bearings, yet in thousands of homes everywhere this same thing is done continually—the wearing parts of the home deluged daily with the acid of bitterness and dissension and the grit of selfishness and all around meanness when these same bearings should be kept clean and bright with cheerfulness and lubricated with kindness and real affection. The members of all too many homes seem to have missed the great fact that it is just as easy and a whole lot more profitable to be happy than miserable and that making the former condition a reality is the noblest kind of conservation.

TREE SURGERY.

There are one or two points connected with removing large limbs from shade trees that the novice at the job would do well to remember. The first is that the limb should be sawed one-third through from the underside and a foot or two from the tree. Next a cut should be made with the saw on the upper side of the limb and a foot or so farther from the trunk than the cut on the underside. This should be continued until the weight of the limb causes it to fall. Instead of ripping a strip of bark off clear down to the tree, as is so often the case when the cut on the underside of the limb is not made, this will be prevented by the undercut mentioned. A stub will be left at this stage, and the final cut should then be made, sawing this off as close to the trunk as possible without disturbing the bark and on a line parallel with the direction of the trunk. The aim should be to leave the cut in such shape that it will heal over in the shortest possible time. To prevent decay setting in to the trunk from the cut the latter should be given two or three coats of white lead paint or smeared over with a thin coating of grafting wax.

WHAT ONE CITY MAN DID.

Chicago papers of a recent date tell of the success of a city man, with a "back to the land" hankering, in raising sugar beets during the past season. He held a city position, but thought he would give agriculture a trial. Accordingly he rented a forty acre farm some thirty miles out and made his home there, going in to his work. He saw to the proper preparation of the ground and had the entire area sowed to sugar beets. He did no manual labor, but only planned and superintended the work. He has recently sold the beet crop for $3,600. His expenses were $2,000, leaving him $1,600 net for his trouble. Not every man could do this, it will be admitted, for there was necessary, first, the ability to appreciate the opportunity and, secondly, determination and energy to carry the plan into execution. But notwithstanding this the incident shows that opportunities for getting ahead are a long way from exhausted.

A POTATO EXPERIMENT.

An experiment in growing potatoes which was made by a gardener not far from where the writer lives may interest some of our readers. Last spring at planting time he dug a trench seven or eight inches deep, the width of an ordinary shovel and twenty-five feet in length. When the trench was dug about four inches of loose earth were scattered over the bottom. On top of this the pieces of seed were planted six inches apart, and on top of the seed potatoes the mellow earth was shoveled. The growing potatoes were given no hilling during the season. At harvest time this twenty-five foot row yielded three and a half bushels of tubers. An acre at the same rate would yield 837 bushels. So good were the results that this gardener will try a larger tract of ground in the same way next spring.

STORING CELERY.

Sweet and crisp celery may be kept on tap for several months by removing the plants from the ground with a good supply of earth on the roots and setting them in a box in the cellar containing four or five inches of mellow earth. Care should be taken to moisten the roots after the plants are set, and this may be done by pressing the tops to one side at the edge, tilting the box, inserting a piece of tin or paper and pouring the water between this and the side of the box so it will reach the soil at the bottom. If the tops are wet in the watering process they are likely to decay prematurely.

F. E. Trigg

LEGION OF HONOR.

The Order That Was Founded by the Great Napoleon.

THRIVED DESPITE RIDICULE.

The Despotic Corsican Proved by the Inauguration of the Decoration That He Was a Keen Student of French Human Nature.

France owes the Legion of Honor to Napoleon. All orders of chivalry had been abolished by the revolution and had left a gap which it was not easy to fill. "They are mere geegaws," said Monge, the chemist, who had taught the revolutionists how to make gunpowder out of plaster of paris. "Geegaws, if you will," the first consul answered, "but people like them. Let us approach the question frankly. All men are enamored of decorations, the French more than any. They positively hunger for them, and they have always done so."

This was at Malmaison in 1802. In May the consell d'etat was invited to consider the project of the institution of the Legion of Honor. It was ridiculed by many, notably by Moreau, who as victor of Hohenlinden was bitterly jealous of the victor of Marengo. At a dinner party he sent for his cook and said to him in the presence of his guests: "Michel, I am pleased with your dinner. You have indeed distinguished yourself. I will award you a saucepan of honor." Mme. de Stael was also satirical upon the subject. "Ah, one of the decorated?" she used to ask each guest who was shown into her salon.

But Napoleon had gauged human nature correctly. His Legion of Honor did meet a felt want, and it was definitely inaugurated on July 14, 1804. Among the eminent men of science and men of letters on whom it was then bestowed were included Laplace, the mathematician; Lalande, the astronomer; Cuvier, the naturalist, and Legouve, the poet. The most notable name omitted was that of Bernardin de St. Pierre, just then in disgrace for championing Mme. de Stael, whom Napoleon had banished, but he got the decoration later on the entreaty of Queen Hortense.

After Napoleon's downfall the question of suppressing the Legion of Honor arose. Chateaubriand, whom Napoleon had not decorated, strongly urged its abolition. So did Puzzo di Borgo. Marshals Victor, Marmont and Macdonald opposed. After debate it was decided to recognize and retain the order, not on any high moral or patriotic grounds, but because Louis XVIII. could not afford to make himself more unpopular than he was already by stripping people of their decorations. Chateaubriand and Lamartine consented to accept the red ribbon, but it was also conferred upon a great number of worthless personages and so brought into contempt.

There have been many Legion of Honor scandals since those days, but one of them surpasses all the others in magnitude. This is, of course, the Wilson scandal, the history of which, though intricate, is worth recalling.

The trouble may be said to have begun on the day on which Mlle. Aliee Grevy fell in love with an opera singer who need not be mentioned here. He wanted to marry her, and she wanted to marry him, and the papers were beginning to couple the two names in a manner most embarrassing to the president of the republic. The president, however, sent the opera singer about his business and found his daughter another husband, not a very good husband, but the best husband he could procure on the spur of the moment. His choice fell upon M. Daniel Wilson, who had long been one of M. Grevy's political supporters and was a financier of some mark.

No sooner was M. Wilson established at the Elysee than he proceeded to enrich himself by various means. Among other things he founded a paper called Le Moniteur de l'Exposition Universelle, which really covered a traffic in decorations. The whole story came out in a state trial toward the end of 1887. It was proved that Wilson had made a regular practice of selling the Legion of Honor, or, rather, of inviting people who wanted it to bribe him to use his influence to obtain it for them. His overtures were presented through his jackals, Generals d'Andlau and Caffarel and Mmes. Limousin and Ratazzi, and the whole party had to stand in the dock together.

Wilson was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, a fine of 3,000 francs and five years' deprivation of civil rights. He appealed, and the court of cassation annulled the judgment. The accused said the judges was obviously guilty of everything that he was charged with, but as his offenses were not anticipated by any punitive law he could not be punished. So he retired to the country and tried to live down his bad name. As he ultimately got himself elected conseiller general one must suppose that he succeeded in this object.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Wanted to Unload.

Employer—I hope you save something out of your salary, James? Office Boy—Yes, sir; most all of it, sir. Employer (eagerly)—Do you want to buy an automobile cheap?—Puck.

Leisure is time for doing something useful. This leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never.—Franklin.

Polite and Prudent.

Mr. MacTavish, who was noted for his unfailing politeness, was one of the numerous guests at a christening where the hospitality of the host knew no bounds except the several capacities of the guests. In the midst of the celebration Mr. MacTavish rose up and made the rounds of the company, bidding each a profound farewell.

MADE THE ROUNDS.

"But, Sandy, mon," objected the host, "ye're not goin' yet with the evenin' just started?"

"Nay," said the prudent MacTavish; "I'm no' goin' yet. But I'm tellin' ye good night while I know ye."—Saturday Evening Post.

Choice.

After all, and after all,
Since ever the world began
Just two have lived and two have died
In lowly men, in lordly pride—
The rogue and the honest man

After all, and after all,
The classes are but two,
And both are rich, and both are poor,
And both still know, as they knew before,
The things which they ought to do

After all, and after all,
Escape it we never can.
Only the choice of one have we,
And you must be and I must be
A rogue or an honest man.

—John Randolph Stidman

A Matter of Accent.

A Chicago millionaire made a visit to England recently, where he enjoyed himself famously, the only fly in the ointment being his inability to successfully grapple with the English accent. At a fashionable dance in Cadogan square during the height of the London season he smilingly said to an elderly duchess:

"MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?"

"Duchess, may I have this dance?"

"I'm sorry," the duchess answered, "but I'm so tired I must rest. I am, in fact, dawnced out."

"Oh, not darned stout," said the breezy Chicagoan politely—"only pleasantly so."

JAMES STEWART
Attorney at Law
[illegible] Street
Port Angeles, Wash

SUMMONS

on Application for Registration of Land.

No. 1.

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

Alice M. Raymond, Ralph B. Raymond, Caroline B. Averill, Anna B. Edwards and Jessie M. Parker, plaintiffs, vs. Ella M. Martin and Albert E. Sanderson, and also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the application herein, defendants.

The State of Washington to the above named and designated defendants, greeting: You are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the application of the applicant plaintiff in the above entitled action and application for registration of the following land situate in Clallam County, State of Washington, to-wit: Lots Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16), Seventeen (17), and Eighteen (18) in Block Forty (40), of Norman R. Smith's Subdivision of the Townsite of Port Angeles, and file your answer to the said application in the office of the Clerk of said Court, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said application within the time aforesaid, the applicant plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the application herein.

Witness, Horace White, Clerk of said Court and the seal thereof, at Port Angeles, in said county and state, this 16th day of December, A. D. 1911.

HORACE WHITE,
[Seal] Clerk of said Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

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

George W. Moore, plaintiff, vs. E. M. Pound, defendant.

The State of Washington to the said E. M. Pound, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, within sixty days after the 22nd day of December, 1911, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorneys for the plaintiff at their office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the Clerk of said court.

That this action is brought to recover a judgment in the sum of six hundred thirty dollars ($630.00) with interest and costs and to foreclose a mortgage upon the North half of the Southeast quarter (N. ½ S. E. ¼) of Section 26, Township 32 North of Range 15 West W. M.

TRUMBULL & TRUMBULL
and GEORGE E. BEARDSLEE
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
P. O. Address: Port Angeles, Clallam Co., Washington.

Harness & Saddlery SHOP
A complete line of
Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, All the Different kinds Collars
Harness Repairs and Various Trimmings
Repairing of all kinds neatly done and given Prompt Attention
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Opposite Hotel Angeles.
The Old Reliable Market
Good meats, low prices, square dealing.
Your patronage solicited.
James Fitzgerald

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

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.

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Our Patent Card System Assures Information accurate and up to The Hour
ABSTRACTS OF TITLE
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QUICK, COMPETENT SERVICE
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Cheerfully Given
Special care given property of non-residents
Thos. T. Aldwell
Established 1890

McKee & LaFlower
FUNERAL DIRECTORS and Embalmers
Phones: LaFlower 108; McKee 105
LADY ATTENDANTS

NEWS GOSSIP OF STATE

Senatorial Bee Still Bothering Wilson; Gill Would Be Mayor Again; Bremerton's Worries.

Politics and more politics are beginning to fly thick and fast—not only here at home, but over the country at large. The latest gossip of interest to the state at large is to the effect that the fates are shaping for the return of John L. Wilson, publisher of the Post Intelligencer, to the United States senate. Of course this is dependent on a lot of contingencies. Judge George Donworth's resignation from the federal bench in Western Washington creates a vacancy. One of those mentioned for the place is Senator W. L. Jones. Should he land,it is said that Gov. M. E. Hay will appoint Wilson for Jones' unexpired term as senator. Even now Mr Wilson is spending his winter at the National Capital in the interests of Alaska, etc.

The Aberdeen Chamber of Commerce has addressed a letter to the various mill men and employers of labor generally, asking that as a matter of assisting in the settlement and development of the country that they give preference to married men in employing help. Not only will this have a tendency to settle the country faster, but the employers themselves will directly benefit by having a more reliable and steady force of workmen. The idea is worthy of some attention in this section as well as Aberdeen, and only confirms our long established belief that this is a common sense method for employers to generally recognize.

Despite the fact that the navy department has frequently declared Bremerton to be the logical headquarters of the navy on the Pacific coast, strenuous efforts are being made by Californians to push San Francisco Bay into the foreground. They want a big dry dock for Oakland and have started to get such government recognition. Puget Sound has so many advantages over the southern waterway that it hardly seems possible the government will consider the matter. A mammoth dry dock is now being completed at Bremerton and a third has been planned.

Seattle may soon have another recall election. City Comptroller Bothwell has sent petitions to the Council, calling for the retirement of Councilmen Max Wardell and L. L. Blaine, the council refused to make an appropriation to defray the cost of checking the petitions, so Bothwell sent them unchecked, as his only alternative. The corporation counsel's office declares that the petitions are not valid unchecked. It now remains to be seen what further course will be taken. Former Mayor Gill, who was recalled last year, has filed again for mayor.

The eyes of Southwest Washington and the Olympic Peninsula are fixed on the approaching joint convention of the Southwest Washington Development Association and Olympic Peninsula Development League, which meets at Olympia next week, January 25, 26 and 27th. Railroad presidents of the Northeastern lines are expected to attend and a strong program has been prepared.

Mrs. Frank Dilling and son and George Dilling went to Bremerton Wednesday in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of Mr. Dilling's mother.

SHOULD CHANGE MOON

Townsend Commercial Club Given a Little Pertinent Advice by Editor Satterlee.

"The Port Townsend Commercial Club is making strenuous efforts to hold a meeting to elect delegates to the Olympia gathering, but owing to the terrible storms that prevail in the Key City on the nights the club sets to meet, such meetings are impossible. Take last Monday for instance. The "unfavorable weather" prevented a meeting. The cafes and other public resorts were deserted, no one being able to get to the resorts on account of the "weather." President O'Rear, by holding on to fences and crawling on his hands and knees part of the time, and ruining a pair of two dollar pants, managed to reach the hall. It was necessary to call two patrolman to open the door with a crow-bar against the strong wind, and Secretary Campbell lost nearly all his hair before he reached the place of meeting. But no quorum showed up. Of course there are enough members of the club right on Water street, within three or four blocks of the hall, to form a quorum, but the storm was so terrible that it would be taking a strangle-hold on a man's life to attempt to reach the hall. At Quilcene Monday night the weather was calm, and there was no unusual atmospheric disturbance at Forts Worden, Flagler and Casey. The storm was confined to the city limits of Townsend. Lately these disturbances have occured quite frequently, but only on club meeting nights.

"A few months ago, when the new Commercial Club was organized, there was such a jam in the hall that a fire engine had to be brought out to pump air into the room to prevent the men smothering. But weather conditians were different then.

"The club meetings are probably held in the wrong time of the moon. The club should change the times of its meetings or change the moon."

DEGREE OF HONOR OFFICERS

The following officers were installed at the regular meeting of the Degree of Honor, Tuesday night at Haning Hall. Past Chief of Honor, Mamie Smith; Chief of Honor, Mae Pinyard; Lady of Honor, Mae Clegg; Chief of Ceremonies, Jennie Warren; Recorder, Grace Dilling; Financier, Cleora Finch; Receiver, Jennie Clegg; Usher, Ethel Welsh; Assistant Usher, Mabel Woods; Inside watch, Daisy Fleming; Outside Watch, Hazel Finch. The Grand Chief of Honor, Daisy Pearl Wylie of North Yakima, came to conduct the installation ceremony and to explain the new rates in the beneficiary department. She will remain until Friday and by a special dispensation will have a class initiation on Thursday afternoon. A social session and banquet followed the ceremony Tuesday evening.

The picturesque blockhouse, on the university grounds, used during the A.-Y.-P. fair by the Vancouver (B C.) World as a model of the Naniamo fort of Indian warfare times, was burned last week to make way for a steel water reservoir. The Whidby Island blockhouse remains on the old fair Paystreak.

NEW MILK ROUTE.

Beginning next Monday, January 22nd, I will start a new milk route in Port Angeles. Phone Blue, double O. Ben Chambers.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.

Contractors and Jobbers in All Lines of Electrical Work

Call on us for bids before wiring your new house, or making additions or repairs to your present lights.

We carry a complete line of electrical supplies, Chandeliers, Globes, Portable Lights, Irons, Flash Lights, and everything made in this line.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.

Next Door to Post Office

EXPLAINS HOW ABBOTT GETS HIS DUCKS

Here is a dog story vouched for by E. C. Abbott, of the Merchants' Hotel, which equals Elmer Day's fish story, about the salmon which stole his trolling outfit and came up alongside his boat and shook the spoon at him and gave him the laugh. Mr. Abbott gave this story to a Seattle reporter:

Abbott has a dog—part Chesapeake and part spaniel—which is his companion on hunting trips. Abbott went out of town the other day without telling the dog, and the dog naturally thinking that his master had gone duck hunting, tramped to Dungeness, a distance of nineteen miles, looking for him. Abbott was not there, but the dog evidently thinking there was no use wasting a trip, went hunting on his own account. He charged into a flock of ducks and captured one that had been wounded. He walked up the gang plank of a steamer that called at Dungeness, bearing in his mouth the wounded duck which was still alive. The dog watched that duck all the way to Port Angeles, and astonished Abbott by coming to him Sunday morning with the wounded bird, still alive. He had captured the duck Saturday afternoon and delivered it to his master Sunday morning. The dog was given to Abbott by A. H. Harrison of Seattle. Harrison had five young cats of which he was very proud, and this dog. He went home one day and found all the cats dead. The dog had killed them. Mr. Harrison went into the house to get his shot gun. The dog took it on the run and did not stop until he reached Lake Washington. Shortly afterward Mr. Harrison gave the dog to his old friend Gil Abbott, and he has lived in Port Angeles ever since.

FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD

On Thursday, January 11th, Port Angeles Lodge No. 869 of the Fraternal Brotherhood installed the officers elect for the coming term, State Manager, Mr. Frank Lighthouse, of Seattle, being the installing officer. The officers are, Junior Past President, Mr. A. W. Grierson; President, Charles S. Morey; Vice-President, Mable C. Hibbard; Secretary, Minnie A. Albertson; Treasurer, Lillie A. Grierson; Musician, Laura Polhamus; Chaplain, Mrs. Lillie Belford; Mistress at Arms, Mrs. Catherine Morly; Seargent, Mr. Wm. Belford; Outer Door-keeper, Mr. James W. Hooker; Inner Door-keeper, Mr. Jos. Hall; Physician, Dr. Walter J. Taylor. After installation, dancing and games were enjoyed by all. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

Our lodge is gaining new members right along; we now have fifty members and have only been organized since last October.

Undoubtedly Genuine.

The mistress observed one morning that her dusky butler was wearing a ring with a setting almost large enough for a beacon light if it had possessed the proper brilliancy. Later in the day she chanced to hear a conversation between the butler and the maid.

"Am dat a genuine dimont yo' is sportin,' Jake?" the maid asked, suspicion and hope about equally balanced in her tone.

"Am dis a dimont?" reproachfully. "Does yo' s'pose I'd buy anything else fo' a 'gagement ring? Huh! Dis am a dimont, an' hit am gold what hit sets in."

"Ef yo' mean yo' bought hit fo' me yo' will have to tell the price 'fo' I'll believe hit's a dimont. I was fooled once wid a brass ring, an' I don't mean to be caught again."

"Cose hit's a dimont, Lucy. Hit cost $2.50."

"Well, gimme here. Long as hit am a genuine dimont I'll 'cept hit fo' a 'gagement ring."—Housekeeper.

Wanted Him Anyway.

A dramatic club gave a series of matinee performances of an old Greek drama—the "Antigone" of Sophocles. At the fall of the curtain there were clamorous applause and some calls for the author.

The performers came forward and bowed.

"Author, author!" yelled the "gods."

The leading actor advanced to the footlights and informed the audience in reproachful tones that "the author has been dead over 2,000 years."

Quick as thought the answer flashed back from the gallery, "Then trot us out his mummy!"—

About People of Local Interest

The P. F. Harley bungalow now being put up on Fifth street, near Lincoln, is nearly ready for the plasterers. Mr. Harley is building for sale or rent. Dr. Hyde talked of renting the property but had not fully decided to do so when he went up sound last Saturday. Mr. Harley says that when he builds for a home it will be on his sightly lots cor. Laurel and 12th streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Ovington were guests at the Delebarre home a few days the early part of the week. They have been spending a month in Seattle and have now returned to the Lake Crescent home to which they are having many added improvements for the convenience and comfort of their summer guests.

The Port Angeles Reading Club was entertained Friday at the home of Mrs. R. D. Willson, The ladies gave a very interesting paper on the life and works of Dickens. A new constitution and by-laws was adopted by the club. Miss Gilmore will be the next hostess.

Mrs. John Willson has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Stakemiller, before taking leave for her far away Alaska home. John is attending to business matters in Seattle and she will join him there in time to sail on the 24th.

St. Andrew's Church. Holy Communion 8 a. m Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Sunday school 10 a. m. Choir rehearsal Wednesday evening. CHAS. E RICE, Pastor in charge

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.

As it was impossible to get the opera house for the evening of the 26th, the Women's Auxiliary have been compelled to postpone their tournament until Friday evening, February 9th.

Get your building material of Baker & Co. They will give you good figures on lime, cement, lath, building paper, doors, windows, and all kinds of hardware.

A big line of rockers of all kinds and sizes at the lowest cash price; also a splendid line of blankets, comforts and pillows. Christophersen & Leland.

At the regular meeting of the Eastern Star Saturday night the newly elected officers were installed, after which all enjoyed a social session and spread.

We have a good many odd pieces of fine china which we are offering at bargains. Call at Christophersen & Leland's and look them over.

The order of Fraternal Brotherhood have out invitations for a leap year ball in the opera house this evening.

Mrs. Conrad Luppen was hostess to the Bridge club on Tuesday, all enjoying a very pleasant afternoon.

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

You will find many bargains in granite ware if you call on Christophersen & Leland.

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

Go to Morey's for your blacksmithing; they do it right.

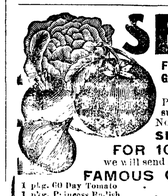
Brood sow and pigs for sale. Phone 117 or 73. C. L. Baker.

See Baker & Co.'s Five, Ten and Fifteen cent counters.

Wood and bark for sale; call up No. 7.

FOR SALE.

Two pups, male and female, three months old. Out of good bear and cougar dogs. Price $20. I will refund the purchase price of any dog bought of me that fails to make good at a year old. Ed. Brooks, Piedmont, Wash.



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1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	20c
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1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

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Ask the Man.

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The Ladies of the Congregational Church

Will have charge of this store

Saturday, January 27th

Five per cent. of all cash sales will be allowed them for that day.

We solitit you patronage.

We call your attention to our Ceretana Flour, a premium hard wheat brand that is hard to beat. 25 lb sacks 95c; 50 lb. sacks, $1.80.

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

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

P. J. WILLIAMS

The Old Reliable
JEWELER

Watch Repairing a Specialty

C. E. FULMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephone - - L. 74

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.

Mount Olympus National Park

After many weeks delay and changes of various nature the Port Angeles Commercial Club seems about to see its dreams of a National Park realized and along lines very satisfactory to its special committee having the matter in charge. Under the present arrangement the advantages of a National Park are secured, or will be secured, with the minimum of its disadvantages.

United action by all the commercial organizations of the Olympic Peninsula, in favor of the passage of a bill transferring land now situated within the Mount Olympus National Monument to a proposed national park of about 340,000 acres, and safeguarding the rights of miners within the boundaries of the new park, is now practically assured.

The crux of the controversy between mining men and those who would bar development is well stated in the following paragraph from a report submitted to commercial organizations by a committee, of the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, consisting of Asahel Curtis, C. J. Kelley and F. H. Stanard:

"Having gone over the subject many times and being familiar with the Olympic range and its possibilities, we are satisfied that the 14.5 townships we have included within the boundaries we are submitting for inspection, will, with mining rights allowed, be of more value as a national park than for any other purpose. The range is one of unusual scenic beauty, containing some of the most rugged peaks in America and the fact of its being a national park will draw attention to its many attractions. Its development in connection with mining will solve the road and trail question in many localities, the restrictions on hunting will give the game safer summer feeding ground, while the scenic features will attract visitors that will be a source of revenue to the peninsula and state. We insist that prospecting and the entry of mining claims be allowed, together with the use of timber for mining, mine buildings and the transportation of mine products, the use of water power for mining and the transportation of mining products, the right to build and operate any class of transportation, to move mining products through or out of the proposed national park. The above provision is important, as we are not only unalterably opposed to the passage of any bill that will in any way discourage mining and the movement of mining products in any part of the Olympic Mountains, but will resist the passage of such bills."

Favorable action on a bill changing the status of the lands within the Mount Olympus National Monument so as to permit the creation of a national park, is expected at the present session of congress.

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

Submarines Are Launched

Two of the formidable new submarine torpedo boats—F 3 and F 4—were successfully launched Saturday afternoon at the plant of the Seattle Construction & Dry Dock Company, formerly the Moran Company.

Senator S. H. Piles, addressing an afterdinner gathering at the Company's plant after the launching, said that for many years to come the hope of the Pacific, so far as defense in war time is concerned, must rest in such submarine boats. He urged that a fleet of them be constructed, and that the Pacific Coast cities send delegations to the next session of congress to demand them in lieu of a battleship fleet.

The Seattle Construction & Dry Dock Company has a contract for four of the submarines.

F 3 was sent down the ways at exactly 4:15 p. m. and F 4 followed an hour later. The latter considerably higher up on the ways than the first submarine, went down the greased timbers with the speed of an express train. Both boats nearly submerged as they struck the water, but floated gracefully to the surface amid the cheers of the hundreds assembled to watch the sight and the shrieking of whistles in the harbor.

The submarines are 142 feet 7 inches over all; extreme breadth 15 feet 3 inches; depth from deck to keel, 16 feet 10 inches; total displacement, submerged, 400 tons.

Driven by two heavy oil engines, the contract calls for a speed of fourteen knots on the surface and eleven knots submerged, with a minimum of 2,400 miles and a maximum of 3,200 miles radius of action—in other words, they can make a trip to Honolulu without escort or outside assistance.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY

Display advertising 10c per inch per week (first page 15c) single column measurement. Minimum charge 50c. Reset every other week if desired.

Upper or lower left hand corner of page, surrounded by reading matter, 15c per inch. Lower corner first page 25c.

These are flat rates—no discount for time or quantity.

LOCAL

Reading notices in the news columns 25c per inch per week.

Notices in the personal columns 1c per word. Minimum charges 25c except to regular advertisers.

Notices for entertainments, to which admission fee or other charge is made, are advertising and will be charged for at above rates.

No discount and no rebates.

Ollie Ford of Forks and Ole Klaboe of Ozette, here the past ten days on jury duty, left for the West End Tuesday.

The Doings of Our Neighbors

SEQUIM ITEMS.

A. W. Balch has rented the Preston place from Mrs. J. L. Williams for a period of five years.

Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Williams of Blyn were in Sequim on business Monday.

Archie Robb moved his family from the Preston place to his own five acres south-west of town.

Robert Long has rented 40 acres from L. M. Long.

Mrs. Fatherson, who has been very sick for some time, is reported to be out of danger, and with good care will soon be on the road to health.

Geo. Brackett sold his interest in the wood machine and bought the Clements blacksmith shop.

LeRoy G. Wilber is getting ready to build a small house, 18x24, one story.

Mrs. Howell, wife of Harlass Howell, died at her home on Sequim last week. She was born in Hedrick, Iowa, Feb. 17, 1870, and was married to Mr. Howell in 1887. She leaves a husband and six children, three daughters and three sons, to mourn the loss of a good Christian mother. The family came to Sequim from Norton, Kas., in 1903, but went to California for her health in the spring of 1908. The climate there did not agree with Mrs. Howell and they returned to Sequim in the fall of 1909, buying a home where the family still resides.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. McNamee, under auspices of Modern Woodmen, the services being largely attended; burial was in the Sequim cemetery. The large number of beautiful flowers, the offerings of friends, attested to the respect in which deceased was held.

FAIRVIEW

On January 5th Mrs. S. P. Cary was hostess to the F. L. C. The program was short but very good. Mrs. Cary had a story about her life in California, her first trip to the ocean beach, etc., which was very interesting.

The friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Burlingett are glad to know that they are building an addition to their house and will soon be in our midst again.

The birthday surprise on Mr. Phillip McCumber was a surprise sure enough, for the bunch had the pleasure of awakening and "routing" him out of bed. The evening was spent in games, music and dancing, and every one had a jolly time.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutter have been enjoying a visit from the latter's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Seattle.

Miss Climena Harbaugh went out to the lakes last Tuesday to stay for awhile with Mrs. Ovington.

Mrs. Tommy Winters is the recipient of a fine new art square for her parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery and Cecil spent Saturday night with their daughter, Mrs. John Winters.

Jim Jacobs spent a couple of days in town the first of the week

Mrs. Kilmer is still in very poor health.

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.

AIR FOR THE FISHES.

The System Used In the Tanks In the New York Aquarium.

For their continued existence all fishes require air, and this is supplied by various methods to those in captivity. Such fishes are kept either in balanced or in circulating tanks.

In balanced tanks there is placed some form of plant life. The plants give off oxygen, which the fishes require, and the carbonic acid gas which the fishes give off in respiration is absorbed by the plants.

In circulating tanks, which include commonly all the larger tanks, the water is ordinarily kept sweet and living by a constant inflow of new water, bringing with it constantly new supplies of air. If for any reason the circulation should cease the fishes would sooner or later absorb all the oxygen in the standing water and, unless in some other manner air were supplied, they would die. To guard against such contingencies and to make good any possible deficiency in the supply of air in the running water the large aquariums are equipped with apparatus for the supply of air to the water artificially.

In the New York aquarium an air pump is used to pump air into a compressor, from which there are carried along the tiers of tanks service pipes by which air may be delivered to all tanks at a uniform pressure. From the service pipe there is an outlet pipe into each tank. Attached to each outlet pipe there is a knob or hard rubber about the size and shape of a small apple, which is called the liberator. In the liberator there are three small round openings, in each of which is inserted a plug of basswood, a wood that is soft and porous.

Under pressure the air is forced through the basswood plugs, to be gradually diffused through the body of water in the tank. As it first appears from the plugs the air looks like a thin, disappearing cloud or vapor, or like a faint haze of smoke, and visitors sometimes wonderingly mistake it for smoke in the water. In this way air can be turned into all or any of the tanks. —New York Sun.

The Coffee?

The other morning at the breakfast table Mr. Skillings, who was in a highly satisfied mood, remarked to his wife:

"What if I were one of those husbands, my dear, who get up cross in the morning, bang things around and kick because the coffee is cold?"

"Why," responded Mrs. Skillings sweetly, "I would make it hot for you."

Notice to Voters.

Notice is hereby given that the Registration Books for the City of Port Angeles for the year 1912 are now open. C. E. SHIELDS, City Clerk.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, 1774 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

POPULAR MECHANICS

THE Magazine that makes Fact more fascinating than Fiction

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"

A GREAT Continued Story of the World's Progress which you may begin reading at any time, and which will hold your interest forever, is running in

Popular Mechanics Magazine

Are you reading it? Two millions of your neighbors are, and it is the favorite magazine in thousands of the best American homes. It appeals to all classes—old and young—men and women—those who know and those who want to know.

250 PAGES EACH MONTH 300 PICTURES 200 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST

The "Shop Notes" Department (20 pages) gives easy ways to do things—how to make useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc. "Amateur Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to make Mission furniture, wireless outfits, boats, engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.

$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS

Ask your Newsdealer to show you one or WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY

POPULAR MECHANICS CO. 320 W. Washington St., CHICAGO

OUR BUSINESS

the past year has been very satisfactory to us and so we conclude that our stock of goods has been satisfactory to the public or we would not have received their patronage.

GUARANTEED BRANDS

In the Boot and Shoe Line we carry a large stock of the guaranteed brands known the country over, such as Queen Quality, Foote-Shultze, Boston Favorite, Rainier, and many others which have become household words.

FELT SLIPPERS

We have a nice line for children and adults and the best wearing stockings to be found on the market.

JENSEN, the Shoe Man.

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 5950 inclusive.

Lighting Fund warrants to 1205 inclusive.

General Indebtedness Fund, B 1-289 inclusive.

Cemetery Fund warrants to 1763.

No interest will be allowed on above warrants after January 19, 1912.

P. E. GRAVES, City Treasurer

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. P.
E. R. Gehrke, Sec.

B.P.O.E.—Naval lodge No 353, meet every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in 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 Fri days of each month in I.O.O.F. Hall

Paul Hopf, C. C.
R. A. Martin, Clerk

PROBATE NOTICE.

No. 542.

In the Superior Court of Clallam County State of Washington.

In the matter of the Estate of Matilda Carlile Cooper, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, That letters Testamentary on the estate of Matilda Carlile Cooper deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 17th day of January, 1912, by the Superior Court of Clallam County.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance at my residence in Port Angeles, Washington, within twelve months after the date of this notice or they shall be forever barred.

Dated this the 19th day of January, 1912. Matilda Eva Fowler, Executrix

There is room for improvement, to be sure, but

OUR BANK

is what we claim for it.

AN IDEAL COUNTRY BANK

We solicit your business and will give it especial attention.

Citizens National Bank

Port Angeles, Washington.

CAMPBELL & SOLTAU

CIVIL ENGINEERS

Phone 298 Aldwell Block.

Under NEW Ownership

Having purchased of Mr. D. W. Morse, who retires from business, the

Gate City Grocery Co.

I desire to announce to the Port Angeles and Clallam County public that the business will be continued by me at the old stand.

With a greatly Enlarged Stock and Increased Facilities for doing business in both Retail and Wholesale lines, be will be my aim to meet all requirements of A HIGH-CLASS GROCERY HOUSE.

Call and Get Acquainted.

K. O. ERICKSON

The Gate City Grocery Co.

D.-B. Shawl Collar Overcoat, No. 762 D.-B. Ulsterette, No. 763

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.