# OLYMPIC LEADER

VOL. 28 NO. 5 PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON. FRIDAY FEBRUARY 2 1912 $1.00 THE YEAR



**OUR WHITE SALE**

Has proven such a great drawing card during this month, and we have some extra bargains to offer for the next two weeks:

Fine Hemstitched Pillow Cases, always sold at 75c for 50c; Pequot Sheeting, 38c quality, 32½c

Pequot Sheeting, 32c quality, 27c

Ladies Muslin Gowns, 75c quality, 35c

Ladies Muslin Gowns, $1. quality, 75c

Ladies Muslin Underskirts,beauties,$3.25 qual. $2.25

Ladies Muslin Combinations, $1.50 quality, $1.25

It will pay you to come and look over our goods. You cannot afford to make the underwear for the price at which we are selling it.

**The Phelps Dry Goods Co.**



**The Leader Department Store**

**Invites you to watch and follow their policy, Low Prices Every Month in the year.**

O. N. T. Thread, 6 spools for 25c.

[If you are still short on underwear.]

Fine Fleece-Lined Vests at 50c.
Fine Wool Vests at $1.00.

Union Suits, fleeced-lined, at $1.00.
Union Suits, wool, at $2.00.

Children's Vests, fleeced, from 30c up to 50c.
Misses Union Suits, $1.00.

Nightgowns, made from heavy outing flannel, 75c to $1.50.

Our High Grade Outing flannel, per yard 10c.

American Printing Co.'s Calicos, priced the year round at 6½c.

Our Royal Worcester Corsets, absolutely reliable, from $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50.

**THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE**


## *INFLUENCE WILL BE WIDESPREAD*

### *With 1,000 Delegates in Attendance, the Joint Meeting Far Outstripped Any Ever Held in the State.*

The gathering of the Olympic Peninsula Development League at Olympia last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in joint session with the S. W. Assn. and the Woman's Good Roads Congress, was one of the great meetings of the state boosters, and was attended by the largest gathering of the kind in the history of the state, over 1,000 delegates being present. Eight were present from this city, namely, Treasurer J. P. Christensen, Secretary A. J. Cosser, Geo. V. Smith, Co. Treasurer C. L. Babcock, Postmaster E. E. Fisher, City Attorney James Stewart, Willis Cook, and Charles Tillman. The program was varied and intensely interesting during the entire three days, and while the time taken for the gathering was somewhat lengthy, goodly portions of the various delegations remained until the last gun was fired Saturday night, and on over into Sunday morning. The local representatives arrived home Monday enthusiastic and convinced that gatherings of this nature are a boon to the development of the country and an inspiration to all, resulting in a general better understanding of conditions and men and the best way to present the advantages of the various sections. The sessions were held in the House chamber at the state capitol with the senate chamber pressed into use at various stages. The event closed on Saturday with a dinner to the newspaper boys at Elk's Hall Saturday noon, an oyster supper to all delegates at the Woman's Club, served by the men of the Elks, at night an informal reception and ball at the executive mansion.

Space will not permit mention of the many good things which transpired for the benefit of the country in a development way; suffice it to say that it was a real inspiration to hear the report of the work done, and to be done, and the most practical suggestions brought out. As a result of the meetings the National government will possibly take note that Washington has building stone unequalled and will use same in Federal buildings, the Olympus monument will be open to mining and its boundaries cut and a National Park made of the balance; the state prisoners at Walla Walla will possibly quit making jute bags, and get down to assisting in building roads, the reformatory at Monroe will possibly have a chance to assist in developing the state by doing the less dangerous work of making cheap blasting powder, a proclamation by the governor will issue fixing a day for general repair of road by the people of the state under the direction of the ladies who will, as in our civic day gatherings, furnish the eatables, each section reporting progress to a general state committee; and a determined effort will go forth to the end that the new $2,000,000 dry dock to be built on the Pacific be built at Bremerton. Then the state may be influenced to carry out the suggestions advanced by some to the end that it go into the land clearing business, selling cleared lands to actual settlers at less interest and long time. This will come up at the next session. Important road work will also be brot up at the coming session, and the missing link along Hood Canal which we all so much desire will receive some attention.

The Tacoma delegation headed by its $7,000 a year manager-booster came out strong as an ally of the NW and the SW and presented the latter with an edition of 20,000 copies of a booklet advertising the advantages of the various counties comprising same. Governor Hay submitted plans and sketches of the new proposed capitol grounds and buildings, and stated that the new temple of justice would possibly be complete by December, which would allow the state officers scattered broadcast throughout the state to have offices at the state caitol where they naturally belong

The railroads had a session which was addressed by two railroad men, President Gray of the North Bank and Geo T. Reid of the Gt. Northern, and J. S. Jones of the Railroad Commission.

J. F. Barnes, secretary of the Southwestern Washington Development Association, made a report on the "Governor's Special." He told how he made the trip as a personal representative of Gov. Hay. He said more than 100,000 people viewed the exhibits on the train, while hundreds asked questions and received information concerning this country. He declared that the impression is abroad that in Western Washington there is little but timber to be found, making it a country of a single resource. He says this impression must be dispelled, and he said many were amazed to find that Washington not only had the richest soil to be found anywhere, but combined with an ideal climate.

He said Puget sound, the Olympic mountains, Grays harbor and the Columbia river were subjects that interested everyone. He especially urged that the "one resource" impression be removed.

The session of the Olymic Peninsula Development League Saturday morning was well attended and proved most interesting.

In the absence of Pres. Harper, the Olympic league session was presided over by its secretary, A. J. Cosser. In reporting as secretary, he stated that the league was organized less than a year ago and since then the commercial bodies composing it had been reorganized, all now being filled with the "stay together" spirit, with the result that the league has succeeded in attracting the attention of the surrounding country and financial centers of the state to the vastness of the resources of the Olympic Peninsula.

Secretary Cosser reported 1911 as the banner year in the development of Clallam county, as more money was put into permanent work than in any previous year, and that the coming year promises to eclipse all former years because of the fact that a power company will stimulate the establishment of industries and cheap power will encourage people in every walk to add improvements in a substantial nature. Clallam county has about 60,000,000,000 feet of standing timber, stated Mr. Cosser, and it is estimated that 25,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber is in the Olympic National forest, which laps over into Clallam, which some day will be cut and the counties will receive a percentage of the sale price. At the rate of removing this timber, 25,000 feet to the car and 50 cars a day, 300 days in the year, it would take 160 years to remove Clallam county's products alone.

"What is true of Clallam county is true to a considerable degree of Jefferson and Kitsap counties, associated with Clallam in the Olympic Development League," concluded Mr. Cosser.

Tax Commissioner M. J. Carrigan, in arguing for the indorsement of a memorial to Congresman Humphrey concerning legislation with a view to changing the character of the Olympus national monument and creation of the Olympic national park, told how the present restriction wipes as from the face of the earth 600,000 acres which contain the bulk of minerals in the Olympic mountains. The said prospects showed a copper zone 15 miles wide and 35 miles long as rich as any thing of the kind in the world. All around the Olympia peninsula, he said, are both oil and gas, while there is a continuous coal bed extending from the Strait of Jaun de Fuca to the city of Olympia.

Mr. Carrigan stated that the largest iron deposits in the country are in the peninsula area, also the greatest manganese deposits in the world so far discovered. All these, he said, are in the monument and are not worth a cancelled postage stamp to any body today. Despite all handicaps, the peninsula had gone ahead, Clallam and Jefferson have made amazing progress, according to Mr. Carrigan, with the Northern Pacific, Union Pacific and Milwaukee railways laying the foundation for further progress, by making surveys all through the peninsula, to the great timber belts.

The Olympic league and the Southwest Assn. jointly adopted a resolution indorsing the memorial, provided full mining rights shall be granted in the bill creating the proposed Olympic national park, and not otherwise.

On motion of Secretary Barnes of the Southwest association, seconded by Secretary Cosser of the Olympic League, the women were invited to co-operate with the development organizations in their work for the upbuilding of Western Washington and the entire state.

One of the social features of the wind-up day was a lunch to visiting newspaper men tendered by the Chamber of Commerce. Pretty girls of the domestic science class of the high school prepared and served the lunch and it pleased everyone.

## THE SOCIALIST LECTURE

The third Socialist lecture was given in the opera house Monday night and called out the usual large and enthusiastic crowd of both ladies and men. Mr. Brewer, the speaker of the evening, was introduced by Mr. Rogers, state organizer of the Socialist party, and at one time a resident of Port Angeles for a while, now making his home in Seattle. He and Mr. Brewer are old time friends hailing from the same city in Kansas.

Mr. Brewer's address was on "The War of the Classes." He was a very entertaining and able speaker and an adept at story telling, some very amusing ones throwing his audience into roars of laughter. The impression he tried to make on the working people was the necessity of their standing loyally together and fighting each other's battles if they wished to succeed in the work they have undertaken, proving the truth of that old adage, "united we stand, divided we fall."

He closed his lecture by reciting in a very effective manner one of Kipling's poems which was a fitting climax to his remarks of the evening.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Olympic Peninsula Fair association held on Thursday of last week in Port Townsend, it was decided to increase the capital stock of the assoeiation from ten to twenty thousand dollars, in order to make improvements and extensions and thereby increase the scope of the association. D. S. Troy was elected president and Donald McInnes member of board of trustees of the association for ensuing term.


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


## SET TEN DAYS FOR THEIR LIMIT

### Spirit of Enthusiasm Displayed by People of East End an Inspiration to Angeles Delegation.

The citizen's right-of-way committee, headed by W. F. Delabarre, chairman, and accompanied by Mr. Morrow and Mr. Lindsay, went to Sequim Monday to inaugurate the work of securing the right of-way in the east end of the county.

The delegation found the people of the East End not only favorably disposed toward the project, but highly enthusiastic and they lost no time in perfecting an organization and calling a public meeting to devise ways and means for carrying on the work.

In response to the call about two hundred of the representative citizens of Sequim, Dungeness, Blyn and the surrounding country met at Sequim Tuesday afternoon and after listening to addresses by Messrs. Trumbull, Delabarre, Cain, Morrow and Lindsay, proceeded to form a Booster's Club for the express purpose of taking hold of the situation and securing the right-of-way. The meeting selected a right-of-way committee consisting of J. L. Keeler, chairman, David Burrowes and R. L. Shoemaker.

The committee did not wait for the meeting to adjourn, but immediately commenced work. Before night a considerable number of deeds were signed up and more promised and the people generally made it plain to the delegation that there would be no delay and that they would have the entire right-of-way secured and the deeds in the bank within ten days.

The work of the East End committee and the spirit of enthusiasm displayed by the whole people was an inspiration to the Angeles delegation. It certainly stands the people of Port Angeles in hand to move lively or the Sequim people will be claiming and will be entitled to the major portion of the credit in boosting this vital matter and bringing about its early completion. The right-of-way through Port Angeles and on to Sequim should be secured by the 15th at least in order that work may be commenced by early spring.

## VEXING CONTROVERSY SETTLED BY COUNCIL

### City Buys Transformers, Gets Lower Rate and Other Advantages. A Compromise Agreement.

At the conference meeting between members of the City Council, acting as Committee of the Whole, and representatives of the Olympic Power Company, held Thursday evening of last week, an agreement was reached whereby the City of Port Angeles agrees to purchase and install the transformers, the Power Co. agreeing to give the city a flat rate of 2c, instead of 2¼ and 2½ cents as under former agreement. That is, the Power Co. will give the city all power at the rate of 2c per kilowatt hour above first 150 horse power, or, in other words, give the city a flat rate of 2c per k w hour on all power during term of franchise. This gives the city the right to furnish all power up to and including ten horse power, a right the Power Co. held. Also the elimination of the right of Power Co. to use city poles for stretching wires for five years.

The above agreement was ratified in open council at regular meeting Tuesday evening, by unanimous vote of City Council,


Continued on page 5.

— THE
# OLYMPIC = LEADER

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN CLALLAM COUNTY.

*Official City Paper*

Subscription Price $1 per year.

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

Perhaps the most important decision ever handed down by the supreme court of this state is that recently made declaring that squatters on lands given to the state as school lands have no title and must leave the lands to their rightful owner, the State of Washington. Under the forestry faddists, this state was temporarily robbed of about twenty-five per cent of its school grants, which were sequestrated in so called "forest reserves."

This decision will have the effect to cause a revocation of the robbery of the state and the return of the school sections thus taken or lieuland granted in their place. The decision is in short that the grant made by congress to the state was a present grant, conveying full and complete title to all of sections 16 and 36 in each township, whether the lands are surveyed or unsurveyed and that after this grant was made the general government, thru none of its agencies, could exercise control over these lands save so far as was necessary in extending the public surveys.

Of course the matter must finally be settled in the supreme court of the United States, but there can be little doubt but that body will do justice and restore the millions of dollars worth of school lands which have been taken from the state under the guise of forest reserves. — Puyallup Herald.

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The first Washington Woman's Good Roads Convention, held in Tacoma last week, went on record in favor of an annual State Good Roads Day; the construction of a main state road with laterals, the main trunk lines to be built by the state under the direction of a state highway engineer; the elimination of politics from the location and construction of roads, and the aquirement and diffusion of knowledge pertaining to the subject in general.

Gov. Hay, Highway Commissioner Roberts, and Senator Paulhamus addressed the ladies, many of whom took part in the general discussion which followed. Gov. Hay promised he would grant the wish of the congress that a state Good Roads Day be proclaimed. A delegation of about fifty attended the good roads session of the Southwestern Development Association at Olympia, at the close of the Tacoma meeting, where they were entertained by the Olympia women's clubs and the Chamber of Commerce, and by a reception at the governor's mansion.

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Seattle is reaching out after another large enterprise. Seattle is always up and doing whenever there is anything offered looking toward industrial progress and up-lift of the community in a commercial way.

The proposition comes from Eastern capitalists and contemplates the establishment on Harbor island, in Elliott bay, of manufacturing and shipping terminals similar in every respect to the world-famous Bush terminals.

It involves the immediate expenditure of $2,575,000 of Eastern capital in constructing the terminals, and provides that the people of Seattle vote $3,000,000 in bonds on March 5 next. Of this sum, $2,000,000 is for the condemnation and acquirement of about 150 acres of land on Harbor island for the site. The other $1,000,000 for the immediate construction of two immense docks or piers. An additional $1,000,000 to be voted next fall for two more such docks, and the following spring $1,000,000 for two more docks, or $5,000,000 in all for the site and six big piers.

The terminal company to lease the land for a term of years for a sum sufficient to pay the interest on the bonds and establish a sinking fund with which to redeem the bonds at maturity, and at the expiration of the lease the property to revert to the city.

## THE PIONEER

By Mary G. Morse.

The beautiful autumn afternoon was drawing to a close. A soft wind gently swayed the trees and in the distance a thin, blue mist enshrouded the hills. All was quiet, save the roar of the sea, as foam capped waves rolled on the shore, with that continuous swish-swash, which is the music of the ocean.

Not far from the beach stood an old shack, tattered and weather beaten. A single window stood in one side and a faint column of pale blue smoke curled upward from the little battered chimney. A low fence surrounded the house, and a well worn pathway led to the door, in front of which sat an old stoop shouldered man, dressed in fisherman's garb, mending a net. His hands were rough and toil worn, but the face beneath the unkempt hair shone with honesty and kindness, and a tear glistened in his eye as he looked up from his work and viewed the scene around him

Old Uncle Ned was busy with the thoughts of the past, which were not unmixed with sadness. Thirty years ago he had come to the Puget Sound country, then almost a wilderness, and built the little cabin, which has since sheltered him through storm and sunshine. With him had come his young bride, and together they had faced the many hardships and privations known so well to those who cast their lot as pioneers in the new western country.

Other settlers had also come, but, as the years went by, many changes took place. The rude frontier cabins, which seemed to the old man as sacred land marks, had disappeared, one by one, and instead, had arisen more pretentious dwellings. Many of the friends of old Uncle Ned had long since passed beyond, and tonight as he sat in undisturbed revery, he glanced sorrowfully at the little mound on the hillside yonder, where rested his dearest memory of the past,—the sweet young wife of his early manhood Ah! could the sobbing surf but call her back again, how the aching void in his heart would be filled.

Time had soothed the wound which grief had made, but tender memories overwhelmed old Uncle Ned tonight as he thought of the years that had gone, and the tears filled his soft brown eyes as he gently sighed, and shifted his chair nearer the light. He remembered how in by-gone days he had sat thus, with her whom he loved by his side, how they had looked on the autumn sunsets and had spoken of the bright tinted future, while he mended his net

Ah, Time! How it had flown. Now he was old and his friends were few. By many he was called a recluse, but the same brave and noble heart beat in his breast as of yore and the love he bore for his humble sea-side home was a devotion almost pathetic. To him the surf as it rolled on the shore, had a fascination, and could best soothe his unuttered longing for sympathy.

As he mused tonight, his head sank lower and lower on his breast, the torn old net fell from his hands, and soon the flight of years was to old Uncle Ned as but a day, for he dreamed. In fancy he was young again, and and with her whom he loved; and as the soft autumn wind gently tossed the gray hair from the old man's forehead, a smile lingered on his careworn face and he murmured softly to himself.

Slowly the sun sank in the west, and the sky became resplendant with the grandeur of an autumn sunset. Great clouds of gold rested on the horizon, tinged with purple, red, indigo, —with all the variegated hues, and the water appeared as a shimmering mass of yellow and crimson. The little narrow window of the fisherman's cabin was transformed into a square of brightest gold, and the sandy path which led to the door glistened as if strewn with many diamonds. Far in the distance towered the majestic Olympic Mountains, with their snow white fingers pointing heavenward, and below them stood out the blue foot-hills in splendid relief.

Silently the shadows of twilight crept over the scene, and reluctantly the daylight faded. One last gleam lingered lovingly on the brow of old Uncle Ned and a smile still rested on his lips. The sun had set, but the spirit of the old fisherman had gone to be with "her whom he loved."

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Pussy willows are in bloom.

## THEY DO NOT UNDERSELL.

**An Expert Points Out How by Proper Newspaper Advertising the Small Dealer Can Compete Successfully With the Big Outsider.**

Elmer S. Batterson of Chicago, a noted town boomer, made the following pertinent remarks concerning the mail order trade and kindred topics:

"The mail order house has no advantage over the local stores. The catalogue house sends out a catalogue to the farmers once or twice a year. The local merchant may reach him daily in the local press. It costs at least $1 apiece to get out the catalogues. The local merchants send out little for advertising. Every new customer costs a catalogue house at least $1. The local merchant secures his patronage at a less figure. A mail order house has a large force of clerks with a large expense in a large city, and its goods are shown by pictures and printed pages in catalogues. A local merchant can show his geods in his window daily. A local merchant has the advantage. He can give you goods on approval and exchange them easily. It takes time to make an exchange with a mail order house.

"Catalogue houses do not undersell the local merchant. This is true. One item is but a fair test. Take ten articles or compare a business of two months with a local merchant and a mail order house and see. Catalogue houses do not run an illegal business. They run a legal one. If they did not they would have been excluded from the mails long ago, as every commercial club is on the lookout.

"The mail order house receives an order for a parasol for a baby cab from a woman on a rural route. This is enough The mail order house at once surmises there is a baby in the family. It must have clothes. It will grow. In another year more clothes are needed and still more the following year This child must have a father and a mother, and probably other children are in the family. They need household articles and, being on a rural route, live in the country and need farm implements. Holding the letter up to the light, it is noticed that the paper is branded and is of good quality, so the people must be well to do

"Merchants may go into the catalogue business. Get out a circular ever so often. Have the type stereotyped. Save the plates, and when you have a dozen or so you may get out a catalogue at a nominal price.

"If farmers do not come to town something is wrong. Investigate it by asking them. If it is because lumber has advanced and can be bought cheaper in a neighboring city because there is but one lumber dealer in your town, organize a new lumber company comprising the merchants.

"All selfish motives should be cut out. Do as much business as possible, but don't get jealous if your neighbor does more. An unfair merchant is a traitor to his town.

"A large store in a small town does not hurt the small stores. It takes in a large trade radius. If your town is four miles in radius and you draw trade from five miles surrounding it the ratio is 96 to 4. If you increase the radius one mile you increase the trade radius almost 46 per cent. A new department store with improved methods will increase the trading radius. If merchants in neighboring cities get the advertising space in local papers it is because the local merchants don't want it and the outsiders do.

"The town does not stop at the city limits. It takes in the farmers in the surrounding country. A market day is a good thing for a small town, a bargain day also, when farmers may sell their goods at auction. The refunding of railroad fares also draws Get up a banquet for the farmers Have a revival in a country church.

"Merchants should spend 4 per cent of their earnings in newspaper advertising. The majority spend less than 2 per cent in small towns."

## HAS MOST CEMENT WALKS.

**Garden City, Mo., 1,100 Inhabitants Boasts Ten Miles of Them.**

Garden City, Mo., claims to have more cement walks per capita than any other town in Missouri. There are 1,100 persons in Garden City and ten miles of cement walks, a mile for every hundred inhabitants almost. They began to lay the walks in 1902, and now there are but few places where walks could be put.

But the cement age has its grip on Garden City. A little more than a year ago it was decided that the city bastile was too airy and unsubstantial a structure, and the shack was razed. A concrete impregnable jail now stands in its place.

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**Proper Way to Trim Trees.**

"The proper way to trim a tree," says City Forester J. H. Prost of Chicago, "is to trim the limb off smoothly and then smear the naked part with a coat of tar or some such preparation."

**Cities Join In Sewer System**

Anaheim, Fullerton and Orange, with possibly Santa Ana, neighboring cities of California, may join in the construction of a big sewer system with outfall in the ocean. Fullerton city trustees have asked for a conference with Anaheim trustees regarding the matter, and the other towns are also to be approached in the matter. The city of Orange has signified its willingness to take part in the discussion. The Anaheim Sugar company has also been invited to interest itself in the matter, and it is understood that its management is willing to do its part.

## 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.

## LET PUBLIC PLANT TREES.

**System of Providing Shade on Streets as Necessary as Light.**

"It is now generally recognized that trees are an important feature of the street setting," says A. T. Erwin in American City. "The effort to supply this need has heretofore rested largely in the hands of the individual property owner. Lincoln defined the function of government as 'doing for the people that which they cannot by individual effort do at all or do as well for themselves.' Street planning can be done after a fashion by the individual, but it certainly cannot be done as well.

"It is not so awfully far back to the time when the street lighting system of London consisted of a lantern carried by each individual as he stalked abroad. So it has been with water, sewerage and sidewalks. This is all good, but we must not stop here. The trees are an important feature of the street furniture, and they, too, should be under regulation and control of the public."

## DON'TS FOR HOUSEHOLDERS.

Don't throw your ashes, garbage or refuse on top of the snow. The street is no place for such material. Put it in ash and garbage receptacles. It is against the law to dump any material in the street.

Don't allow the snow to remain on your sidewalks. Open up all the gutters and don't block them after they have been opened. Arrange it so that the water will run into the gutters instead of into the middle of the street.

Don't pile the snow around hydrants or in front of catch basin inlets.

Take a neighborhood interest and co-operate with the department of street cleaning. You are as much responsible as the street cleaning department.

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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

*Three Studebaker Buggies will be sold cheap.*

If you are thinking of buying come in and have a look at ours.

*A Limited Number of Heaters*

to be sold at a reduction.

**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**

***Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Co.***

OREGON SHORT LINE — UNION PACIFIC

**MAXIMUM**
Comfort, Courtesy, Speed,
Satisfaction and
Safety
is what you receive
if you
Travel East from
any point on
Puget Sound and in
Western Washington over the
O-W. R. & N.
through the
Portland Gateway
and thence via
O. S. L., Union Pacific and
Chicago & Northwestern
For information and reservations apply to

Wm. McMurray,
General Passenger Agent,
Portland, Oregon.

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

Phones, Shop 241 Res. 132
*AUGUST SWANSON*
*Blacksmith Shop*
Agricultural Implements, Wagons, Buggies, Vehicles
Blacksmithing, Horse Shoeing and General Repairing

**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.

**Filion Mill and Lumber Co.**

Manufacturers of and dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shiplap, Rustic Siding, Plain and Fancy Casing, Etc.

The Best Cedar Shingles Made.

Office and Mill on Lincoln Heights.

# ADVICE TO THE CIVIC IMPROVER

## Requirements of an Organization to Wield Influence.

## WOMEN'S IDEAS VALUABLE.

**Include Those With Practical Suggestions In the Membership List—Study Wants of Your Community and Attend All Your Meetings.**

There is a wide field for civic improvement associations, and this is the time of the year when such organizations can formulate plans that can be carried out when spring comes around. In fact, this is the best season for careful planning, and there should be no diminution of interest. On the contrary, meetings should be held weekly and efforts made to prevent any members from becoming laggards.

The women of a community can do much toward making a cleaner and more attractive town. Their membership is valuable, and the men should encourage them to voice their opinions. Their ideas are of particular value in matters pertaining to the beautification of their town. The writer has in mind a New Jersey improvement association whose leading spirit was a woman. She conducted a store, was intelligent, and her views always held the attention of the men. Many of the reforms this organization inaugurated and accomplished were her ideas. She never was absent from a meeting; and her regular attendance and practical suggestions did much to inspire the others.

Politics should be eliminated entirely from the civic improvement organization. When personal bias creeps in injury to the cause is certain to follow. The president should be a man of independent views, ever ready to give every public official a square show, but direct affairs with a firm hand when it is made manifest that any official or set of officials antagonizes plans for civic betterment that have popular indorsement.

True care should be exercised in the matter of the appointment of committees, especially those to wait upon city or town officialdom. Much depends upon the way a proposition is placed before the public's servants if success is hoped for.

Well managed improvement associations soon become a power for the general good, and others simply exist without achieving anything. The over loquacious member, of course, is a nuisance, and how to check his flow of verbal nothings is a puzzle. Perhaps it is better, however, to put up with him, for who knows but some day he really will suggest something worth while. The prompt payment of dues should be insisted upon. Laxity in this respect is one of the surest roads to the complete demoralization of the association.

Diplomacy is needed in dealing with the member who always has some motive of personal aggrandizement or personal benefit behind his expressions, or, in other words, has "an ax to grind." Many improvement associations are afflicted with a person or persons of this type, and it behooves other members to bluntly antagonize the schemes of any such personally selfish associate.

Keep an eye open to the news of your community, and your connection with an improvement association will be worth something to its aims and good works. Put your case squarely before your fellow members and see what they think of it. Announce what you think will be a remedy and volunteer to bear the brunt of the burden in fighting for whatever reform you have suggested.

Above all, attend your meetings regularly. Pay your dues promptly. Spend time studying the problem of municipal betterment and take active part in the deliberations of your association.

## TOWN'S SLUM PROBLEMS.

**How a Woman's Efforts Cleaned Up Evansville, Ind.**

When Mrs. Albion Fellows Bacon began to explore the poorer districts of her town—Evansville, Ind.—she knew that there were poor people and that they did not enjoy luxuries, but she supposed that, after all, they got on fairly well in their way. When she entered a tenement and was greeted by a pail of suds flung by a top floor tenant over the railing into the hall below she thought it very impolite of the tenant.

Investigation revealed the fact that Evansville, as well as the great cities, had its slum problems. Landlords were taking rent for quarters which meant disease and death.

Just how one woman accomplished the feat it would be difficult to explain, but the fact remains on record that Mrs. Bacon aroused not only Evansville, but Indiana. Women's clubs were enlisted in behalf of the housing work; ministers, teachers, politicians, men and women of influence everywhere, were shown the need of cleaner tenements. A great campaign all over the state was started. Landlords in many places fought hard, but the bill for better housing went through.

A study of the housecleaning of Evansville would be worth while as a primer for every town in the country big enough to have slums.

# Twice Won

**A Marriage Complication That Proved Difficult to Handle**

**By OSCAR COX**

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"Oh, my goodness, gracious!"

The exclamation was made by young Mrs. Ludington, a bride of a few months, who after breakfast had glanced at the morning paper, in which her eye had met the following item telegraphed from New York:

"Richard Ludington, who came here recently for a surgical operation after the removal of a bone that for years had been pressing upon his brain, thus causing occasional fainting spells, as soon as he had recovered from the anaesthetic sat up and cried out: 'There go the dagos! See 'em run!' Then, evidently awakening to the fact that he was not where he had supposed himself to be, he asked, 'Where am I?'

"It turned out that ever since the Spanish war, where he was wounded

SHE ADVANCED TOWARD HIM WITH ARMS OUTSTRETCHED.

in the head, the man has been living under another name than his real one. He enlisted in the —th Ohio infantry in 1898 under his real name of Throckmorton. For twelve or thirteen years until yesterday he has been entirely oblivious to the first eighteen years of his life, his residence now being in Missouri, where, it is understood, he has a wife, but of whom he has no remembrance whatever."

It was at seeing the last half dozen words of the item that called forth from Mrs. Ludington the ejaculation mentioned, after which she collapsed. Her mother, coming into the room, found her lying on a sofa looking wildly about her.

"For heaven's sake, Maud, what's the matter?"

Maud groaned and pointed to the paper. "Read that about Dick," she moaned.

Mrs. Martindale finally found the article and read it.

"Well, I declare!" was her comment.

"What shall I do?" cried the daughter. "Dick has forgotten me entirely. I don't know but that he had a wife before he married me, and if he had he's a bigamist, and I'm—oh, heavens!"

"It's not likely that he was married before he was eighteen," was the encouraging remark.

"But just think, he doesn't remember me! He doesn't love me! I'm nothing more to him than a woman he has never seen!"

It was certainly a distressing situation.

Mrs. Martindale considered the matter for some time; but, the case being a novel one, she concluded to send for the family attorney, Mr. Steiger, and, if possible, learn from him her daughter's matrimonial status. A telephone message brought the lawyer, and mother and daughter, both talking at once, put the case to him. Having an ear for each, he finally learned the story.

"Since you married a man by the name of Ludington, who was not Ludington at all, but Throckmorton, it is my opinion that you are not married to either Ludington or Throckmorton."

"Heavens!" cried the poor woman, covering her face with her hands.

"The only way, the best way, for you to do is to marry the man as Throckmorton."

"But suppose he doesn't want me," moaned Maud.

The lawyer and Mrs. Martindale looked at each other. Here was a danger.

"He will undoubtedly be ready to make any reparation possible"— the attorney was beginning when Mrs. Ludington-Throckmorton interrupted.

"Reparation! Who wants reparation! I married him because I loved him and he loved me. And now I'm nothing to him."

"You might win him again," suggested Mr. Steiger.

"The very thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Martindale. "I wonder how we had better proceed."

"I have it!" the lawyer chimed in. "When Mr. Throckmorton returns"—

"I don't want to be Mrs. Throckmorton," Maud broke in. "I don't like the name. I want to remain Mrs. Ludington."

"Anyway," continued Steiger, "when he returns I'll take him in charge. I'll tell him that he must remarry Maud Martindale. Meanwhile he can be introduced to you as somebody else, and you can win him."

"Maybe I can't!"

"Oh, yes you can," said the mother. "You've done it once; you can do it again."

"But he isn't the same man. He may not fancy the same woman as he did when he was Dick," sobbed Maud.

"Well, we'll try it, dear. Now, don't cry any more. Leave the matter in Mr. Steiger's hands, and it will come out all right."

It was arranged that Mr. Steiger should go to New York and bring back Mr. Throckmorton-Ludington before he should become enamored of any other woman, and upon his arrival Maud was to be put in his way in the hope that he might fall in love with her. When the man who had gone back to his youthful soldier boy days was brought to the town in which he had lived for nearly a dozen years and in which not a stone was familiar to him he was taken to Mr. Steiger's house. Maud was there, purporting to be Mrs. Steiger's younger sister.

At a consultation it was decided to take the middle aged youngster to the country and shut him up with no other woman under middle age except his wife. This was the suggestion of Mrs. Martindale when alone with Mr. Steiger.

"I have always heard," she said, "and I believe it to be true, that if a man lives under the same roof with a woman who is one degree removed from a gorgon she can get him."

So Mr. Throckmorton was taken to a country place where there was no other house within several miles, with Maud as his only companion and Mrs. Martindale for chaperon, in the hope that the former supposed husband and wife might become one. The object was to keep him away from young girls, who were the only barrier between him and Maud. Youngsters under twenty are prone to fall in love with older women, provided the latter have not reached the age of gray hair and wrinkles. Dick, or rather, Tom, which was his real name, was pleased with the attentions of his quasi wife and so long as there was no rivalry gradually fell under her influence. But it was difficult always to keep him under surveillance, and he was constantly yearning for youthful pleasures. In the spring he insisted on joining a baseball team, but was rejected on account of his age. "We don't want any old men on this team," the captain said to him, and Dick went away crestfallen. Maud sympathized with him on this and other similar occasions when young people snubbed him, and it was not long before he became used to pouring all his troubles into her ear.

When Mrs. Martindale, who was managing the affair, thought the time ripe she hit upon an expedient to clinch it. She hunted the country for the homeliest woman to be found, about her daughter's age; then it was announced to Tom or Dick or Harry, or whatever his name was, that he was about to be introduced to his wife, and honor compelled him to do her justice.

Sarah Tite was the foil who was to drive the man-boy into the arms of the woman who loved him. One day Mrs. Martindale announced to Dick that his wife was in the living room ready to embrace her husband. He was with Maud at the time, and she sadly put the corner of a handkerchief to her eye.

"Goodby," said Tom ruefully.

"Goodby," said Maud with a sob.

"I don't think I shall want to go back to her."

"Oh, yes, you will. You'll forget all about me."

Mrs. Martindale interrupted this tender scene and took the lamb to the slaughter. And it was a veritable slaughter. Tom on entering the room saw a woman sitting at the other end, pock marked, snaggle toothed and with a green patch over one eye. She arose and advanced toward him with arms outstretched till she came within a few feet of him, when he broke and ran. Tearing up the staircase to a room where he had left Maud, he threw himself into her arms, crying:

"Save me!"

The next and last feature in this little comedy was the fourth act, which on the stage is usually devoted to straightening out the complications and bringing everything out happily. Mr. Steiger was called in, and there was another conference. The question was how to make known to Tom the plot that had been laid to bring him back to his true but unlawful wife without exciting his disapprobation and spoiling everything. Mrs. Martindale proposed that Mr. Steiger explain it all to the dupe, and Mr. Steiger thought that Mrs. Martindale would be the fitter person for the purpose. Maud relieved them both of the duty by taking it upon herself—that is, she waited for Tom to give her an opportunity.

The meeting of the terrible creature who had claimed him had added ten years to his maturity. After a debate with himself between his duty and his inclination he went to Maud and informed her that, though he thought he should do justice to his wife by marrying her, he preferred to yield to inclination. He had not been legally wed and was a bachelor. Would she marry him?

Maud should have been shocked at this want of a sense of duty or at least yielding to temptation, but she wasn't. She folded her beloved in her arms, told him that she was the woman he was bound to and confessed—

## MUTTON AND CAPER SAUCE.

**How to Prepare Dish Popular All Over the World.**

Boiled mutton with caper sauce is familiar to every housekeeper, but all may not know the best way of preparing it. The following rule is recommended by a world famous chef: Procure a fine six pound leg of mutton and beat the meat gently with a cleaver. Put it in a large saucepan, cover with cold water, add two sliced carrots, one sliced turnip, two sliced onions, one sliced leek, two small branches of soup celery, two bay leaves, one spring of thyme, two cloves, one bean of garlic, a good sized tablespoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of pepper. Cover the pan and let the whole boil for an hour and ten minutes. Remove the meat, place it upon a hot platter garnished with a few sprays of parsley and serve with caper sauce.

For caper sauce mix together over the fire two tablespoonfuls of flour and one tablespoonful and a half of butter. Add slowly a pint of veal stock, stirring continually. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Reduce the sauce by cooking it to half its original quantity. Add two tablespoonfuls of capers and let the whole boil for about two minutes. Dilute an egg yolk with half a gill of cream. Add this to the sauce and stir the whole for a moment or two. Then pour into a sauce bowl and serve. Water may be used instead of stock, which makes a good sauce, but it is not as rich. It will be in that case an ordinary "white sauce," but with additions which hide its real character.

**How to Sleep.**

Dr. Fischer, a physician practicing in Paris, has turned his attention to the matter of sleeping reform. After a series of experiments he has come to the conclusion that the orthodox way of sleeping is wrong and advocates a complete reversal of the existing order of things.

You must have your head on a level with or lower than your feet. If pillows are to be used they must be under the feet instead of the head. The result, he claims, will be amazing, being a sure cure for insomnia as well as a preventive for nightmare. To prevent any inconvenience by too sudden a change the pillows should be gradually reduced and finally placed under the feet.—London Globe.

**How to Make Cherry Jelly.**

The superfluous juice from a jar of preserved cherries can be used with gelatin for dessert. To every pint of the juice add a half pint of hot water in which enough gelatin has been dissolved to stiffen the liquid. The proper amount varies with the various makes of gelatin, but as each make has directions on the package as to the amount needed there will be no trouble. A level tablespoonful of shredded English gelatin is usually enough for half a pint of liquid. In this weather the jelly will not stiffen properly without ice. It may be served with or without whipped cream. With cream it is delicious.

**How to Remove Ink Stains.**

One of the best ways to remove ink stains and somewhat similar to the often efficient lemon and salt method is to dampen the strains with hot water and rub them with all the cream of tartar they will hold. Leave this for ten minutes; then hold the stained part under a stream of boiling water and repeate the process twice; then lay the article where the hottest sunshine will fall on the wet spots for five or six hours. If the stains are not removed entirely soak them overnight in clear water and repeat the process the following day.

**Got a Free Lecture.**

The agent for a handsomely illustrated book to be sold on long time credit—a feast to the intellect and an adornment to any library—leaned against the side of the house, caught his breath, clinched his fist and looked skyward.

"What's the matter?" asked a policeman.

"I've met the meanest man," he answered. "I've heard of him, and I've read about him in the papers, but I never expected to meet him face to face."

"Where is he?"

"Up in that building."

"How do you know he's the meanest man?"

"By the way he acted. I showed him this work of art, lectured on it for half an hour, pointed out the engravings, and when I hinted it would be a good thing to order what do you think he said?"

"I don't know."

"He said he never bought books, he didn't have to. He just waited for some idiot of an agent to come along and tell him all that was in 'em and turn over the leaves while he looked at the pictures. Nice, isn't it?"—Ep.

**Making Him Comfortable.**

A drummer put up for the night in an out of the way boarding house. His room was under the roof. In the middle of the night, awakening from a dream that he was being drowned, he found a terrific thunderstorm in progress and the rain streaming in on him through a leak.

"Landlady! Landlady!" he yelled.

And in reply to his yells the old landlady staggered upstairs and into the room with a big washtub. She plumped the washtub down on top of the drummer, who gave a grunt of surprise and pain, and then she said as she turned to depart:

"There, son; now yer all right, an' jist as soon as the tub fills up yell ag'in, an' I'll have another empty one ready for ye."

# A PROFFERED GUIDE

**By JULIA B. WICKERSHAM**

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Mr. and Mrs. Barkendale, a young American couple, visiting Paris on their wedding trip, sauntered out of their hotel on the Rue Rivoli with a view to inspecting the sights of Paris. Crossing the Rue de la Paix, they met a gentleman, whom Barkendale stopped and asked where they would find the Place de la Concorde. Barkendale and his wife both spoke French fairly well, and they had no difficulty in making themselves understood.

"Perhaps I had better show you the way," replied the stranger.

"It is quite unnecessary, I assure you. Still"—

The gentleman walked with them to the place in question and instead of leaving them where they could plainly see the landmarks he had mentioned escorted them farther, saying:

"Perhaps you will permit me to give you the historical facts concerning this locality. This space during the reign of terror was called the Place de la Revolution. Where that obelisk stands there stood the guillotine, and there were beheaded King Louis XVI., his queen, Marie Antoinette, and more than 2,500 others of lesser rank, from princes of the blood down to the most ordinary citizen."

Mrs. Barkendale shuddered and slipped a hand into her husband's arm.

"I sometimes pass this place late at night," continued the accommodating stranger, "and now and again I have seen some one contemplating this spot where stood the guillotine with profound emotion. Either such persons have been strangers who have for years read about those stirring times or descendants of some person or persons who were executed there. I once saw an old man looking at the spot, the tears rolling down his eyes. I asked him why he was so moved, and he said that his grandmother—whose portrait, a beautiful girl of twenty, hung in his house—was executed there."

"I never thought of that," said Mr. Barkendale. "I see people passing and repassing here entirely unmoved by these memories, and had you not mentioned it I would not have supposed any living person to be touched by them. You, sir, seem to be an exception."

"I? I moved by them? I assure you, sir, I have no feeling whatever concerning those who have so long passed away."

Mrs. Barkendale, who had become quite interested in the stranger's experiences, at this involuntarily shuddered again. She could not understand how any one could be unmoved by them, even though they occurred a century ago.

"There are many stories," continued the stranger, "concerning this spot. No place in the world has contributed so many themes, especially for tragedies. Every time the ax fell some person or persons were filled with mingled grief and horror. It was the climax of many of life's dramas. The most eminent was the royal tragedy in which first a father was torn from his wife and children to be executed, then the mother torn from those who remained"—

Mrs. Barkendale pulled at her husband's arm. The subject was fascinating, but grewsome.

"I think," said the husband, "that we will go and get a little lunch. Would you honor us by taking a bite with us?"

The invitation was given with the expectation that the stranger would understand it to be a courteous exchange for his civility. Mr. Barkendale was surprised at its acceptance. The three walked to a cafe on a boulevard not far distant and, sitting down at a table, ordered the French breakfast with a fork, or dejeuner a la forchette. The stranger spoke no more of the horrors which had so affected Mrs. Barkendale, but which troubled him not in the slightest. Nevertheless he made himself extremely interesting in telling the strangers about curiosities to be seen in the capital. Mr. Barkendale seemed greatly interested in what he said and gathered a good deal of information as to ways of reaching different objects of interest, especially those in the environs. But there was something about the man that produced a very antagonistic effect on the lady. She was greatly relieved when the meal was finished and they were preparing for their departure.

Mr. Barkendale thanked the stranger again for his kindness and, taking out a cardcase, handed him his card.

"I haven't a card with me," replied the man. "I never carry cards. If you can spare an extra one of yours I will write my name on it for you."

Barkendale handed him one of his cards. The man wrote his name on it and handed it back, but Mrs. Barkendale was so eager to get away from the man that her husband put it in his pocket without looking at it. When the lady reached the sidewalk and had parted company with their guide she said she felt as if she had been in a prison waiting for some one to drag her to the guillotine.

That evening while Mr. Barkendale was smoking in the hotel entrance he thought of the card. Taking it out of his pocket, he read the stranger's name—M. de Paris.

Handing it to the proprietor, he asked him who was M. de Paris. The proprietor looked at him curiously and said:

"M. de Paris is the executioner."

## KNOCKED HIM COLD.

**A Retort Wholly Unexpected and Right to the Point.**

Old John D. Conlon has been roasted to a brown juiciness in every big fire New York has experienced in the last quarter of a century, says a New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He has fallen off ladders, floors have crashed down beneath him, he has been bitten by the dreaded back draft and crushed under toppling walls. It would seem that he has almost exhausted human emotion. Nothing short of the day of final resurrection, one would think, would make any real impression on him. But say "Chinaman" or "prince" and John D. Conlon, retired as battalion chief of the fire department, will turn red and wriggle uneasily.

"It was when Prince Cheng, father of the present emperor of China, visited New York several years ago," says Conlon when he can be badgered into telling the story. "The prince wanted to see an American fire department in action, and he was sent down to hooks 34, of which I was in command. He

"I WUD," SAID THE PRINCE.

came in, d'ye mind, a big chink in silk skirts, and about thirty more chinks trots solemnly along behint him. There was a chap that spoke Chinese along to interpret. I bows to the prince, and the prince he bows to me, and then all those thirty chinks in silk skirts they bowed to both. And the prince took out a gold cigarette box all ghlistenin' with jewels and offered me a cigarette.

"'Thanks, prince,' I says. But he didn't say anything at all, at all, and I thought to meself the old geezer can't speak English. So he pulls out a gold case all set with diamonds and takes a match out of it. He pulls up his petticut and strikes the match on the sole of his shoe.

"'It's a wundher, now,' I says to this interpreter, 'that the old chink wouldn't strike that match on the heel of his pants.'

"'I wud,' says the prince, turning an eye on me that was as cowld and solemn as an owl's, 'I wud—if I was an Irishman.'

"Man," says Battalion Chief Conlon, retired, wiping his forehead and speaking with great feeling, "ye cud have had me head for a pin cushion. I sthud there, wishin' that I might die."

**Just Like the Navy.**

At Fort Monroe some time ago, where one of the vessels of the navy was temporarily awaiting orders, a delegation of army officers stationed at the fort came aboard. There is a set naval regulation that nothing can be so on board ship until the commanding officer orders it. While the army party were looking over the ship 12 o'clock arrived. A junior officer approached the captain and said, with a salute, "It is 12 o'clock, sir." "Make it so," responded the captain, and eight bells were struck. The army officers suspected that the navy men wanted them to ask some questions and get sold or that this was a bit of foolery got up to joke the land warriors. Some time after a party of the army officers invited the officers of the warship to dine with them. The dinner was progressing when a lieutenant entered and, saluting the senior officer present, said gravely, "Colonel, the major's blind horse is dead." "Make it so," responded the colonel, with the greatest gravity, and the dinner proceeded. Nothing was said at the time, but the navy officers tell the story.

There is little question that the decided improvement in quality of fruit produced the past season by orchards not sprayed was due to the fact that the total failure the year previous in practically all the territory east of the Rockies made the propagation of worms and to quite an extent the spread of fungous pests impossible. It illustrates nicely the well known truth—misfortunes, like blessings, are seldom unmixed.

A new theory is seldom advanced but straightway some one comes along and overturns it. Not long ago enterprising poultry keepers attached great merit to the forced molting of a flock of hens to induce early and long continued laying. More recently the declaration has been made that this forced molting is an injury rather than a benefit. The truth probably lies between these extremes—that such feeding at molting time as will put the flock in the most vigorous and active condition possible is a benefit.

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## *The Value of Succulent Food*

How many farmers find themselves just now without any succulent food for their cows? Those who are either compelled to permit their herd to tramp up their fields in search of the short grass or else see their monthly returns grow less and less until spring pastures improve. It is likely that both losses must be sustained as the maximum returns cannot be obtained by such a method of feeding. Either the cows must go out in all sorts of weather or else miss getting any green feed for days at a time. The results of such irregularity of feeding or the exposure to bad weather need not be discussed. Every one who has cows knows that the greatest regularity of feeding and general management is necesssay in order to obtain the greatest profit.

Two methods of supplying succulent feed for the winter are possible in Western Washington. The silo is doubtless the best method for one who has a large herd and is able to incur the necessary expense of building the silo and getting the necessary machinery for filling it properly. Vetch and clover supply abundant yields and are excellent silage crops. Corn, which is recognized as the best silage plant, may also be grown here and sufficiently mature for silage. It is not so certain a crop, however, as vetch and clover and will not usually produce as many tons per acre.

The other method, and one which should supplement the silo, is to grow a patch of thousand headed kale or marrow cabbage and some mangles or rutabagas. A small field if properly prepared, will supply a surprisingly large amount of succulent feed. From forty to sixty tons per acre of both kale and mangels are common reports. The mangels, of course, must be harvested and stored in the fall before any heavy frosts occur, but the kale and marrow cabbage may be left in the field and fed as needed from October to April. The lower leaves of the marrow cabbage may be pulled and fed as early as the middle of July. They are especially valuable as a summer green feed for poultry. The stalks and the upper leaves may be fed during the winter.

It is time now for all who wish to try a patch of kale to secure seed and test it out. The plants should be started in a greenhouse or in cold frames and be ready to set out by the first of May, if early summer feed is desired. The seed may be drilled in the field about May 1st, and then transplanted as soon as they are large enough, for winter feeding. A liberal supply of barnyard manure should be well worked into the soil for kale or marrow cabbage or mangles The land should be plowed at least eight or ten inches deep and well worked down, as all of these plants require a large amount of moisture, and, like common cabbage, kale is greatly benefitted by frequent shallow tillage.

A small sample of marrow cabbage seed may be secured by writing to the Western Washington Experiment Station.

A bulletin is being prepared showing the value of these plants and giving more specific directions as to their culture. This bulletin, as well as all others issued by the station, will be sent free to all who request it.

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Among the school notes of an Iowa paper we note the following concerning the boy scouts: One of the principal duties of the Boy Scouts is to do a good turn every day. Among those reported to Mr. Nearpass, the Scout Master, are: Stopped a runaway, shoveled paths for an old lady, helped a horse get his feet free from a hitch rope, washed dishes for his mother, carried an old lady's grip from the depot to the hotel. These and many others are but evidences of the power for good that this movement is destined to be in the community.


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## *Local W. C. T. U. Column*

Mrs. S. L. W. Clark, National and State superintendent of Franchise, is in the city and will address the women of Port Angeles at the Commercial Club room Saturday afternoon, February 10th, at 2:30. Mrs. Clark is an entertaining speaker, is well versed in the subject of franchise for women, and should be greeted with a full house.

Now that women have a vote in this state they should learn how to vote intelligently.

The women of Port Angeles have taken an interest in public affairs that is commendable. Many of them registered for the city election, and will again register for the year 1912, and they are probably as able to discuss state matters intelligently as the average male voter, and in addition, they are studying. The National Council of Women voters has lately sent out a list of questions to women in order to "encourage practical preparation for citizenship," and Mrs. Clark will no doubt be able to explain all of these questions. A question box is to be the closing feature of the afternoon meeting.

Mrs. Clark will speak at the Congregational church Sunday morning, under auspices of the local W. C. T. U. Union service will be held at the Methodist church in the evening. Mrs. Clark will address the meeting assisted by Mrs. Mary E. Wade, state treasurer of the W. C. T. meeting. There will be special music at both of these services. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

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"Six great victories for equality and justice and a happy New Year for votes for women depend on our suffrage New Year's resolutions," says the Woman's Journal. In a concise statement of the suffrage situation, it gives the following interesting statistics:

"The population of the United States is 91,402,151; the population of the six equal suffrage states 5,363,473; the population of the six campaign states 9,977,142. The latter states are Wisconsin, Kansas, Nevada, Oregon, Ohio and New Hampshire. Whether an amendment for equal suffrage shall be submitted to the voters of New Hampshire and Ohio in 1912 will be decided at their coming constitutional convention. Whether Nevada will submit the equal suffrage amendment to her voters in 1914 will be decided by the Legislature of 1912. It is final that the equal suffage amendment will be submitted to the voters of Wisconsin, Oregon and Kansas, in November, 1912. A victory, either partial or complete, is therefor possible in six states in our Union in 1912."

## *Real Estate Transfers*

Reported by the Weeks Abstract Co.

Jacob A. Nicholson & wf to Clarence Nicholson, lot 10, blk 237, Port Angeles townsite, $100.

State of Washington to Wm. M. Andrews, tide lands, 2nd class, front of lot 4, sec 12:29-3, $20.45.

State of Washington to Nettie R. Barnes, tide lands, 2nd class, in front of lots 6 and 7, sec 26:30-9, $512.60.

Frank P. Fisher & wf to Alex. Liljedahl & wf s hf of swqr of sec 2:30-8 $650.

C. F. Seal & wf to Lulu Sherburne, lot 23, blk 3 of central plat of Sequim, $100.

John M. Bell & wf to Gustav A. Weidersich, 30 lots in Bell's add. $290

Elmer M. Eckard & wf to Elsie M. Flanagan, ne qr of nwqr of ne qr of sec 21:30-6, $500.

John Cain & wf to Jasper Newton, half interest in lots 14 to 17 inc. in blk 1 of Cain's sub-div of suburban lot 21, Port Angeles, $5000.

Port Angeles Townsite Improvement Co. to Jasper Newton, 122 lots in Mallete's 2nd add to Port Angeles $8000.

Angeles and British Columbia to Jasper Newton and John Cain, lots 8,9,18,19 and 20 in blk 1; lot 6 in blk 3; lots 5,6,22 and 22 in blk 4 in Cain's sub of surburban lot 21, Port Angeles, $25000.

Benjamin C. Chambers & wf to Ralph Chambers, quit claim, lot 17 of blk 33 and lots 12 and 13. blk 184, Port Angeles townsite.


**Saturday, Feb. 24**
**is the date**
of the
**Tacoma and Southwestern Washington**
**Excursion to Southern California**
by way of the
**O-W. R. & N.**
**and**
**Southern Pacific**
Road of a Thousand Wonders.

This Excursion is under the auspices of the Southwest Washington Development Association and the Olympic Peninsula Development League.

The Fare, $91.50 from Seattle and $90.00 from Tacoma, includes railroad ticket going and coming, Berth, and All Meals from the time of your departure until you reach Los Angeles—going trip only. Return Tickets good for ninety days.

The Finest of Train Equipment—specially selected employes—big roomy cars for your comfort—no crowding—access to your baggage at all times—service, which must appeal to the discriminating traveler.

Call or write for details. Beautiful California literature is yours for the asking.

Wm. McMurray, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

E. E. Ellis, District Passenger Agent, 716 Second Ave., Seattle, Tel. Main 932, Ind. 1995.


## Call for Bids.

Notice is hereby given, That the City Council of the City of Port Angeles has passed a resolution authorizing bids to be received by the City Clerk at his office in City Hall in the City of Port Angeles, Washington, until 7 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, February 13th, 1912, for the erection and installation of a Sub-Station for the City of Port Angeles, according to the specifications now on file in the City Clerk's office.

A certified check to the amount of 5 per cent of bid must accompany all bids. The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of City Council the 30th day of January, 1912.

C. E. SHIELDS,
City Clerk.


GEO. H. GOBEL
5th Number of the Socialist Lecture Course. Subject:
**"Socialists at Work"**
Haning Hall,
Monday, Feb. 12th, 8 p. m.


## The Locket

By HENRY D. STANLEY

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

A young man and a girl of twenty were dancing together in a ballroom. A locket of peculiar material and workmanship flew about from her bosom as she whirled. On the third finger of her left hand was a ring with an inexpensive stone. When the music ceased she took the man's arm, and they strolled away into a side room, where there was no one except themselves. Seating herself on a sofa, she said:

"That's our last dance."

"You don't care to wait?"

"While waiting my chances in the matrimonial market would be passing away. In ten years I shall be thirty and my opportunities for marriage reduced at least 75 per cent, at thirty-five say 90 per cent, and at forty I won't have one chance in a hundred that I have now."

"You will always have me whatever be your age."

"I wouldn't trust to your constancy. We girls as we grow older become either fat or skinny. And I know you too well to believe that you will ever love either kind."

"I swear"—

"Don't swear. Go out, as you propose to, to the mining districts and when you return, if unmarried and I am unmarried and you want me, you will doubtless get me. But you won't want me."

She took off the ring on her finger, unclasped the locket from about her neck and handed them to him.

"Keep them," he said, "not as typical of an engagement, but as trinkets."

"Since you wish it I will."

"Goodby. I leave by an early train. I must go. I have things to do yet before going to bed."

"Goodby and good luck be with you."

Twenty years passed. The man during all that time had all he could do to keep his head above water; then he struck a bonanza. Returning to his former home for the purpose of organizing a mining company, he reached it in the winter season, when the gayety was at its height. On his way from dining with a friend he passed the building where two decades before he had parted with his love. Seeing the place lighted up and hearing the strains of music, he entered. Couples were dancing, and there was the lady from whom he had parted whirling, while on her bosom was the never resting locket.

How she had managed to preserve her youthful looks and her beauty he was at a loss to know. She must be unmarried, for no woman who had the care of a family could look so young. As she danced by him, the locket flirting as of yore, their eyes met, but he saw at once that he was not remembered.

"Who is that lady?" he asked of one who stood near.

"Miss Clarkson."

"I thought so," he said, then to himself: "I must have changed much more than she."

He concluded not to make himself known then and there, but announce his return by note the next day and ask permission to call. This he did and received a very gracious note in reply, stating that Miss Clarkson would be happy to receive him. The same evening he went to her residence. She was living in the same house, and on being ushered into the drawing room there sat a woman so fat that her first effort to rise was a failure, and instead of making a second she held out her hand to him.

"Pardon me," she said. "It's very hard for me to rise. I told you when you went away that we women must expect to grow fat or skinny, and you see that I belong to the first class."

He controlled himself sufficiently to conceal the shock, but as to acting like a returning lover he found it impossible. As soon as he became composed he said:

"The first thing I wish to know upon my return is have you still the ring and the locket I gave you."

"The ring is now locked in my bureau drawer upstairs. The locket I lent to my niece, Julia Clarkson, to wear at a ball which she was to attend last evening."

He was satisfied with the explanation and knew why he had been led into an error.

The lady made it very easy for him. She had not expected that they would begin where they had left off twenty years before. Indeed, it was evident from the expression on her former lover's face that he had no mind to keep his pledge that, though she were fat and forty, he was still hers. She asked him what he had been doing all those long years, and he told her that he had been struggling with adversity. He failed to acquaint her with the fact that he had come home to form a company that would give him an enormous income. Instead, he left her to suppose that he was still struggling. Before leaving he tried to stammer something like his words when they were half their present age, but failed.

"Don't," she said, interrupting him. "What I told you has come to pass. Go marry some woman between twenty and thirty years of age and be happy."

He said "Never!" very faintly, but the next day hunted among his old friends till he found one who would introduce him to the younger Miss Clarkson Again the locket flapped, but this time while he danced with the niece, whom he finally married.

## The Scrap Book

**A Great Relief to Her.**

From a story found in "The Land of Romance," a recent book about the ever interesting Scottish border, it may be assumed that the Covenanters believed that the rightful home of the highlanders was the nether regions. It is not so many years, says the author, Mrs. J. Lang, since an old woman up Yarrow way was listening to a lesson from the book of Revelation read to her by her grandchild.

"'And there appeared another wonder in heaven,' read the little girl, "'and behold a great red dragoon'"—

"Hoots, lassie," interrupted the dame. "It's no a dragoon!"

The child persisted.

"Gie 's the book an' rax me by my specs. D-r-a, dra, g-o-n, goon. Ye're richt an' Ah'm wrang. Read on."

The child resumed. "'And the great dragoon was cast out.'"

"I kent that wad be the upshot o't!" the old dame cried triumphantly. "It's the wunner tae me hoo he ever wan in!"

**His Fruits Shall Follow.**

The books say well, my brothers. Each man's life
The outcome of his former living is.
The bygone wrongs bring forth sorrows and woes;
The bygone right brings bliss.

If he who liveth, learning whence woe springs,
Endureth patiently, striving to pay
His utmost debt for ancient evils done
In love and truth alway—

If he shall day by day dwell merciful,
Holy and just and kind and true, and rend
Desire from where it clings with bleeding roots
Till love of life have end—

He, dying, leaveth as the sum of him
A life count closed whose ills are dead and quit,
Whose good is quick and mighty, far and near,
So that fruits follow it.
—"Light of Asia."

**Owned Everything.**

An Irishman crossed to Canada on a Canadian Pacific steamer, took the Canadian Pacific train for Vancouver, ate at C. P. R. eating houses, stopped at C. P. R. hotels, was shown C. P. R. land and finally got to Vancouver, much impressed with the greatness of that institution.

He went to a hotel, registered and asked the clerk how soon breakfast would be ready.

"Breakfast is over," said the clerk.

The Irishman looked at his watch. "It isn't time for it to be over," he answered.

"Oh, yes, it is," said the clerk. "You see, your watch isn't right. We run our dining room on Canadian Pacific time."

"Good Lord!" said the Irishman in an awed voice. "Does the Canadian Pacific own the time too?"—Saturday Evening Post.

**Barry the Persuasive.**

It was said of Barry, the player, that he had a voice which might lure a bird from a tree and at the same time and address and manner the most prepossessing and conciliating. The Dublin theater, of which he was proprietor, failed, and he was considerably indebted to his actors, musicians, etc. Among others, the master carpenter called at Barry's house and was clamorous in demanding his money. Barry, who was ill at the time, came to the head of the stairs and asked what was the matter.

"Matter enough!" replied the carpenter. "I want my money and can't get it!"

"Don't be in a passion," said Barry. "Do me the favor to walk upstairs, if you please, and we will speak upon the business."

"Not I, Mr. Barry!" said the carpenter. "You owe me £100 already, and if I come up you will owe me £200 before I leave you."

**A Problem Solved.**

He was from the country all right, but he had "gumption" enough to know that it costs "nigh all outdoors" to satisfy a healthy rustic appetite at certain city restaurants. Therefore he was slow to take advantage of the wine list which his friend and host thrust before him in the midst of the white lights. Two, three and four dollars a bottle was a heap of money, by heck.

But his face lighted finally as if he had solved the economic problem.

"Guess I'll have some o' that," said he, indicating with his finger. The line on the card read:

Corkage ..... $1

—New York Globe.

**Squelched.**

Senator Ogle, a member of the Pennsylvania assembly, had been deputed to compose an address to the newly elected president, Andrew Jackson. When the bluff old warrior submitted his document to the house a fellow member, a dapper little chap from Philadelphia, observed:

"Pardon me, general; I hesitate about making any suggestion to so distinguished an individual, but I cannot refrain from saying that it is customary to write the first personal pronoun with a capital 'I' instead of a small 'i.'"

General Ogle returned a look of scorn. "Sir," said he, "when I write to so great a man as General Andrew Jackson, Democratic president of the United States, I abase myself, sir. I use as sma'l an 'i' as I can put upon paper. But, sir, if ever I should have to write to a little snipe like you I would use an 'I,' sir, that would fill two pages of foolscap."

# R.A. MUSKETT SAYS

it will take him

# 14 DAYS 14

to re-arrange his stock. During this **14 DAYS** he will continue to sell at the same prices he has been making

## Through the Sale

Refer to back papers for prices as I am too busy to make another list. This ad will last

# 14 DAYS



## *THE TIMES CLOTHING MART*

*Everything in All Departments Cut Down*



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.**



***Thos. T. Aldwell***

Established 1890.

Rooms 10 & 10a Aldwell Blk.

See him for

**Real Estate**
**Surety Bonds**
**Fire Insurance**
**Time Investments**
**All Information**
**Cheerfully Given**

**Special care given property of non-residents**

***Thos. T. Aldwell***

Established 1890.



**CAMPBELL & SOLTAU**

*CIVIL ENGINEERS*

*Phone 208* *Aldwell Block.*



JAMES STEWART

Attorney at Law

Office on Front Street

Port Angeles, Wash



## 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

**Wm. Brandt, Prop.**

By the CITY SCALES



## The Fitzgerald Market

Opposite Hotel Angeles.

**The Old Reliable Market**

Good meats, low prices, square dealing.
Your patronage solicited.

**James Fitzgerald**



## Chinese Bazaar

Opposite Post Office

China, Silks, Curios, Boxes, Souvenirs,
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Rice,
Goods the Best,
Prices Right

**Ling Toy, Manager**



## Mrs. M. E. Troy

Instructions in China Decorations and Water Colors and Oil.
Conventional and Naturalistic work a specialty

**Orders Executed**

Front St. near Johnson & Bork


## *The Junior Prom*

The Junior Prom was the important social function of last week. It was given in the A. A. A. Hall Saturday night and was largely attended, especially by the members of the high school, many of whom are just making their "debut into society." The hall was very prettily decorated, and the four cozy corners, representing each class, added to its attractiveness. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Geisness and the patronesses were Mrs. J. I Kirschberg, Mrs. W. A. Stovall and Mrs. Geisness. It was a very pretty party and everyone had a most enjoyable evening. It is expected the Senior ball will be given in April.

The members and friends of the Episcopal church tendered a reception last Friday evening in the Parish hall to their new rector, Rev. Rice, and his wife, Mrs. Rice. There was a large attendance and all enjoyed a very pleasant social evening. A very pleasing musical program was given and punch was served by the Misses Helen Woodcock and Beth Webster.

A jolly party of young people, eighteen in number, went over to the spit Friday evening and had a clam bake. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mack Clark and were taken over in a fine new rowboat belonging to the Snohomish, under the supervision of Lieutenant Bagger. It was a glorious moonlight night and everyone had a fine time.

## *On Lincoln Heights*

Mrs. Melvina VanKuren was hostess to the W. L. C. February 2nd, nineteen members present. All members on program were absent except Mrs. Daisy Fleming, who read an article entitled "Making a Man of Her." The remaining numbers were filled by members reading selections from magazines.

One line was omitted in last weeks report which made it amusing to some. It should have read Mrs. Daisy Fleming (read Lord Bacon's essay on "Friendship." Miss Olive Fleming) sung a pretty little song. The line included in parenthesis was left out.

Things are very quiet on the Heights this week. Nothing to do but saw and haul wood, dig clams, discuss the R. R. problem and street crossings.

Mr. Chamberlain continues to improve quite slowly.

Lela Epperson is still obliged to walk with crutches.

Roy LaFlower is spending the week at Lake Sutherland. We expect to see some nice views of the scenery in that vicinity in the near future, as Roy usually combines business with pleasure when he takes these outings.

He was accompanied by the Bradshaw boys.

Howard Farmer returned to Bremerton Sunday after a few days at home.

## CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

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.**

## *About People of Local Interest*

We are showing the latest 1912 spring and summer goods. They are priced by us, and by us only; the prices we offer are as low as any one can make them, whether at home or away. If you will investigate you will find us right in prices as well as in good will.

J. C. HANSEN.

Beginning Saturday we will have on sale all of our untrimmed hats priced from 25c to $1.00. These are all good felts and excellent bargains, but we must sacrifice them below cost to make room for our new spring stock. See them in our display windows. The Hat Shop.

No housekeeper can afford to be without a Russian Food Cutter. It has many advantages over the old fashioned kinds. It is more easily cleaned, does not leak juice, is more economical and simple and its cutters are self-sharpening. Christopherson & Leland are sole agents.

Street Superintendent Woods has improved the condition of the crossing over Peabody street, even tho' the Olympic-Leader did get the location jumbled up somewhat. It will now be possible for school children to pass over without getting their feet wet.

We have just four of those black, jersey topped, messaline petticoats left, which we have marked down from $6.50 to $5.00. They will go fast at this price, so do not delay if you are in need of the latest thing in petticoats. The Hat Shop.

Mrs. Peter Chambers entertained at six o'clock dinner Saturday evening in honor of Mrs. Mason's and Mrs. Short's birthdays, which fell upon the same day. The ladies' husbands and Miss Watson enjoyed the dinner also.

Are you interested in a Public Library? If so, come out to the regular monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary Tuesday afternoon, February 13th, at the Commercial Club room at 2:30; a large attendance is requested.

County Treasurer Babcock's office is a scene of much activity; taxes are due. The enlarged quarters of the treasurer's adds greatly to the convenience and efficiency of the place and the officials in charge.

The Inland Navigation Co. have let another contract for the construction of another steel steamer for the west Puget Sound service. Here's hoping we'll have a new schedule before the vessel is completed.

All cookies, jumbles, wafers, dropcakes, vanilla, strawberry and chocolate bars, and all other cookies made by our machine, 3 dozen for 25c. Eckley's.

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.

Violin Instruction—Method Homan—by George Parks. Apply at Angeles Music House; also scholars from Sequim, Dungeness and Port Crescent accepted. 3t

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 pint of Sealshipt contains more Oysters than the ordinary quart can and costs less. 5oc per pint solid meats, enough for an ordinary family City Fish Market.

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.

For Sale—3 No. 1 milch cows; 6 shoats, weight about 75 lbs. each, 3 large hogs, 4 incubators. For particulars enquire at County Home. tf

Mr. Pollock, former superintendent of the Olympic Power Co., has gone to Oregon to oversee engineering work.

Mrs. Vina Gould-Frick arrived the latter part of last week from Alaska to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gould.

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

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

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


## E. W. Merrill & Co.

# LAWNS

**They add an attraction to any home, large or small.**

**We have Lawn Grass Seed in different size packages.**

**We can give you information regarding the making and keeping up of a lawn.**

# Rose Bushes

**Call and talk over about some of the new ones.**

**We will be glad to receive your order for shrubs of all kinds and will take pains to satisfy you.**

## E. W. Merrill & Co.



## Mathewson's Drug Store

for anything you need in the line of

# Rubber Goods

The stock is as complete as that found in many of the large city stores and at prices that are right.

SEE DISPLAY WINDOW.

**PHONE 28**



## 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**



## GATE CITY MACHINE COMPANY

Does all kinds of Repair Work and carry a full line of Shafting and Mill Supplies, Motor Boat Supplies, Batteries, Oils, Magnetos.

Everything in the Repair Line you will find here.

**AGENTS FOR THE JACKSON AUTOMOBILE**

No hill too steep and no sand too deep for this car to negotiate. Thus you see it has ample power. We guarantee absolute silence. If you are contemplating buying a car this season give us a call.

We can furnish you nearly any kind of engine for your motor boat at a price that will please you.

# TREES HELP TO BOOM A TOWN.

## Hannibal, Mo., Was Made Attractive to Get New Citizens.

## ITS FIFTY MILES OF BEAUTY.

**Impressed Senator Dolliver More Than Anything Else In State—Trees For City Planting—Less Than a Dozen Kinds Suitable.**

Marked progress has been made during recent years in Hannibal, Mo., and vicinity in the development of shade trees in streets, parks and beauty spots. The Hannibal Commercial club, aiming to make the place attractive to newcomers, decided that nothing would prove more inviting to the stranger than a generous display of foliage. Prompt action was taken, and since April, 1910, more than ten miles of trees, twenty-five feet apart, have been planted in Hannibal, while forty miles of trees, fifty feet apart, have been set out along highways leading into the town.

"It is a matter of paramount importance," said W. J. A. Mayer, president of the Commercial club, "that a town should offer an immediate attraction to new residents, and trees will accomplish wonders."

Senator Dolliver of Iowa when asked what he had observed in Missouri that appealed to him as of particular interest quickly responded: "Your trees between Hannibal and Palmyra. When they grow up they will afford shade and welcome to the stranger. It was the finest suggestion of genuine hospitality I have ever seen."

That was a year ago, and the trees are doing well and promise to fulfill the senator's edictions. Between

A WILLOW TREE.

Hannibal and New London are ten miles of scenic driveway, showing that the pioneers of that country appreciated the utility of welcoming shade as well as their descendants, though they did not follow so regular a system.

While discussing trees for streets a writer in the New York Independent says that there are less than a dozen varieties suitable for city planting—that is, in any one locality. He calls unwise the advice of a committee on tree planting in one of California's larger towns, which suggested a particular kind of tree for each street, and adds:

"New York city tried several sorts of trees during the early part of the last century, among which was the ailanthus. These proved to be in many cases worse than useless, growing irregular, giving little shade, making much filth or while in bloom emitting a bad odor.

"Probably, taking the country through, the basswood is as good a tree for shade and sweetness and ozone as the continent holds. It has a tidy way of healing over wounds, and it is hardy as far north as the elm, while it can endure the climate of the gulf states. The maple is more generally planted than any other American tree, and it deserves to be if we are judicious in selecting the varieties. The hard or sugar maple does not endure wounds and rough usage as well as some of the soft varieties and for that reason is not so generally used in some of the western cities. All through the northern states, however, the Norway maple is incomparably the noblest and most suitable tree in every way for our streets. It adjusts itself to city life as well as to country life."

**To Plant Thirty-four Miles of Trees.**

Plans have been outlined by the forestry commission of Los Angeles county, Cal., to begin the beautifying of the new highway system the coming winter by planting trees and shrubbery along the roads. The commission has recommended to the board of supervisors that a start be made on Long Beach boulevard, one of the highways to Santa Monica and one to Pasadena, a total of thirty-four miles. This would require a total of 19,620 trees, and the commission says it can plant and care for them for a dollar each. To do this and care for its incidental expenses the commission asks an appropriation of $25,000 for the coming year, provided the board wishes to begin the ornamentation of the highway system.

## YIELDED TO EDMUNDS.

**Cleveland's Political Foe Won After His Friends Had Failed.**

Soon after Mr Cleveland entered the White House in 1885 Vice President Hendricks died at his home in Indianapolis, and the president made arrangements to attend the funeral. Many of his social intimates and all his official advisers united in an effort to dissuade him from making this twenty hour journey, enlarging on the manifold risks of rail travel at all times and the special opportunity this would offer some fanatic to assassinate him But he remained immovable until within a few hours of the time set for closing up his business he received an unexpected call from Senator Edmunds of Vermont.

Mr Edmunds was the leader of the Republican side of the senate and was understood to have in preparation several measures of opposition to the announced policies of the new administration But he was also and above all else an American citizen and a patriot, and his visit to his political foe was made in that character. In a conversation of less than half an hour, in which he drew the curtain over all differences and disregarded all empty formalities of intercourse, he laid before the president in the clear terms and logical order in which he knew so well how to express himself the larger aspects of the situation

As the presidential succession law then stood the speaker of the house of representatives stood next in line to the vice president, and next to him came the president pro tempore of the senate. The house not having organized since the inauguration, no speaker had been elected, and, the senate having failed at its special session to choose a president pro tempore to serve during the recess, only one life—that of the president himself stood between the nation and administrative anarchy; hence, argued Mr. Edmunds, it was Mr. Cleveland's duty to forego every other consideration and invite no chances of throwing upon the country they both loved a strain such as it had never been subjected to before.

The writer of these lines was seated in the next room while this visit was in progress, and he will never forget the president's expression of satisfaction on coming out of his office after the senator had gone. He gave orders at once that all preparations for his journey should be suspended and declared that nothing that had occurred since he entered the White House had so touched him as the kind solicitude shown by Mr Edmunds about his exposing himself to any peril now. The others who had reasoned with him on the subject were men who were presumptively friendly and whose chief anxiety seemed to be lest he should suffer some injury to his individual person or fortunes But here was a man who, as far as politics was concerned, was a hostile of hostiles, yet who appealed to him in behalf of the American people and their government.

"That settled it," Mr. Cleveland concluded as he turned to go back to his office. "After what Edmunds said there can be no further question of where my highest obligation lies."—F. E. L. in New York Post.

**Soft Toned Bells of China.**

The natives of China use large bells of their own make in many of their temples and monasteries. I have noticed all through Japan and China that the tone of the monastery and temple bells is very soft and smooth, due to the superior quality of the material used in their manufacture and to the absence of iron clappers, the result being a marvelous softness and mellowness of tone. The bells are never swung, being always suspended in a fixed frame, and the sound is produced by striking them on the outer edge with a wooden mallet. This makes the soft tones which are so delightfully melodious.—Consular Reports.

**A Brilliant Retort.**

After dinner speaking is an art, and, like many other arts, its excellence has much to do with the mood of the artist. Some of the best of our after dinner speakers sometimes fail, but it is not often that failure results in the enrichment of the world's store of epigram, as it did in the case of Lord Erskine many years ago

When Lord Erskine was made a member of that highly honorable body, the Fishmongers' Company of London, he made an after dinner speech on the occasion of his first appearance among them as a member. Upon his return he said to a friend:

"I spoke ill today and stammered and hesitated in the opening."

"You certainly floundered," was the reply, "but I thought you did so in compliment to the fishmongers."

**The Clever Brahman.**

Speaking of the great power the Brahmans in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman once said: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inconvenience The usual game played by the Brahmans consists in checkmating with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acrostic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

## A THREAT TO ABDUCT

By M. QUAD

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Abraham Scott, who was, of course, called Abe by all who called him anything, had reached the age of twenty-five before he fell in love. He had been a farmer's hired man for years and years, and it had come to that point where he was spoken of as an old bachelor and a man whom Cupid could never lead astray.

There is a psychological moment in the life of every human being, and Abe Scott's moment came one day when he was mowing hay by the roadside. An agent for a patent corn sheller got down from his wagon to take a seat on the fence and have a talk with the sweating mower.

"See here, man," he said, "you are making a slave of yourself, and it isn't right. Why, you ought to have a farm of your own and be working for yourself."

"How am I going to get a farm?" asked Abe as he thought of the hundred dollars saved up in his trunk.

"Marry one, and a mighty fine looking widow with it!"

"Shoo! Who'd have me?"

"Who'd have you? Let's see about that. About twenty-four or twenty-five years old. Strong and rugged. Not handsome, but manly. Good disposition. Would treasure a good wife. Would make a farm blossom in every fence corner. Would be elected county supervisor within two years. Why, man, there are dozens of widows with farms who are waiting for you."

"I never heard of it," said Abe as a thrill came to his heart.

"Well, you hear of it now. I've got a widow in mind at this very moment. She's just bought the Smith farm, two miles down the road.

That was a long afternoon for Abe. He had thoughts—many thoughts. He had so many thoughts and he took so much time to wrestle with them that the farmer for whom he worked said to him when supper time came:

"Abe, you must have eaten too much pork and beans today, and it tired you out to lug them around."

That evening the hired man did something that astonished the farmer family beyond measure. He dressed up in his best and set off down the road and did not return until midnight. At the breakfast table next morning they tried to pick it out of him, but he was blushingly silent. He wouldn't have told for three months' wages, and yet he had only gone on a scout. He had walked past the widow's farm and felt guilty as he did so. On the next evening he did the same thing, but felt bolder. On the third evening he got up the courage to call and ask for a drink of water. The widow fetched the dipper with her own hands and passed a few remarks, and Abe went home feeling what love was. He realized that he was struck on the widow, and yet he felt that she was so far above him that he would never dare approach the subject of matrimony. He said this to the corn sheller agent when he came along, and the man replied:

"I didn't figure that you would do any courting in the ordinary way, but that romance would help you out."

"I guess I'll give it up," said Abe in despair.

"And I guess you won't! I've set out to do a good thing for you, and I'm going to put it through. Now, then, get down here in this fence corner in the shade and let me talk to you like a Dutch uncle."

That talk lasted an hour. Fortunately for Abe, the farmer was away from home that day; otherwise he would have been down to see if his hired man was asleep. Abe's behavior the rest of the day set the good wife to wondering if he was losing his mind. He was very silent, but she saw on his face a look she had never noticed there before—a look of grim determination. She wondered if he was going to do or die. He didn't leave the house that evening, but the next morning he announced that he was going to the village, two miles beyond the widow's farm. No explanations whatever. He just put on his Sunday best and started off. He was going to call on the widow, not only in broad daylight, but in the forenoon. His knees were weak and his heart thumping, but he forced himself forward. At the gate he gave a gasp, but his legs took him to the side porch, where the woman sat peeling potatoes for the 12 o'clock meal. She recognized him as the man she had served with water, but had not spoken yet when Abe stood before her with uncovered head and said:

"Widow Rodney, I'm Abe Scott, hired man for Farmer Taylor. I'm worth $100 and a hustler to work. I'm in love with you and want you for a wife. I can play on the fiddle, play checkers, and I don't snore. If you don't say yes I'll abduct you and imprison you in a cave until I break your haughty spirit. Answer me yes or no and at once, for I am a man not to be trifled with!"

The widow heard him through and then laughed so heartily that some of the potatoes rolled out of the pan. Abe stood for a moment with a very red face and then turned and walked for the gate. He had almost reached it when the woman called:

"Hold on, there! Come back and let's talk it over!"

Six months later they were married, and for the next ten years the corn sheller man could not think of the incident without exclaiming to himself:

"Gosh all hemlock, but what a fool I was!"

## HOW TO COOK DRIED FRUIT.

**Fireless Cooker Can Be Made With Little Trouble.**

Very few women really know how to get the best out of dried fruit and vegetables. They have become accustomed to thinking that these articles of food are at best unpalatable. No greater mistake could be made. The truth is that they are not usually cooked long enough or slow enough to bring out the flavor.

Fresh fruit just now is so expensive that most families cannot afford to have much of it. Dried and evaporated fruits may be obtained reasonably at all seasons.

The fireless method is the best way to cook them. You need not buy a fireless cooker for the purpose unless you wish to. Make one yourself. Simply get a small dry goods or soap box, or large pail, or any receptacle that can be made airtight. Line with asbestos paper and then stuff tightly all around the top, bottom and sides with layers of newspapers to the depth of three or four inches. What you must remember is that it must be absolutely airtight. Another thing to remember is that your receptacle must be nearly full. If you cook a small quantity you must have a small receptacle, as the fruit is not as likely to cool off before thoroughly done as it would if placed in a half filled pail.

Wash your fruit thoroughly first, and to one pound of same add one-half pound of sugar. Put water enough in to cover by about one inch. Boil seven minutes over a flame and then as quickly as possible place in your fireless cooker, and allow to remain in there about eight hours. Place a cushion on top of the cooker and weight that down with something that is heavy.

When taken out one will find the fruit will rival the best preserves in appearance and flavor, in no respect suggesting that usually served or the insipid canned products. Each shriveled piece will swell to its original size, unbroken, distended with a juicy, aromatic liquor and charged with the flavors which characterize the fruit in its prime state. Tapioca and sago are delicious with these fruit juices in making tempting desserts.

Dried vegetables, such as lima beans, peas, etc., should be treated in the same way and given about the same length of time to cook. Canned vegetables which have been bought in the stores are also much improved by this additional process.

These fireless cookers are also excellent for doing home canning of vegetables and fruits By canning them in this way the house is kept cool, fuel is saved and the housewife is free from the fear of water boiling away. Clean and prepare the same as for any canning process. Dip the jars in boiling water, fill with vegetables or fruit, pour in cold water until it overflows the jar, dip the caps in boiling water, place them on the jars, but do not seal tightly; allow for expansion. Put a perforated rest in the bottom of your kettle, place the prepared jars on the rest, fill the kettle with cold water up to the necks of the jars. Place the cover on the kettle, put on the stove and boil fifteen minutes. At the end of that time place at once into the cooker and cover tightly. Allow the jars to remain in the cooker from two to three hours, then remove and tighten the caps.

## FUN FOR THANKSGIVING DAY.

**How to Make the Celebrity Party a Certain Success.**

A Thanksgiving frolic bound to be a success is the celebrity party. This, too, is a merrymaking attended by practically no expense.

To get it up cut from newspapers or magazines twenty-five pictures of persons in the public eye, both male and female—scientists, statesmen, philanthropists, actresses. The gathering should be a very mixed one. Cut out each face and paste it on a piece of cardboard. Then add a body clipped from some other portrait, from an ad. or a fashion cut. Hats and other belongings found elsewhere may be pasted on to complete the masquerade. Disguise each celebrity in this way, and number each card with some number from 1 to 25. When the game is to begin distribute pencils and paper or penny booklets, and pass the celebrities from hand to hand. Players guess what well known folks are represented. The ludicrous aspect of the disguises will excite great amusement. Give a handy reference biography as a prize.

**How to Remove a Ring.**

Sometimes a ring is so tight that it is most difficult to remove. If wetting the finger well with soapy water will not result in the slipping off of the ring try this expedient: Take a darning needle and thread it double with not too heavy white twine, slip under the ring and cut off the needle. Repeat until there are four strands of thread beneath the ring. Now soap the strings as well as the finger. Place the strings about equidistant and have some one hold them taut. This being done, the chances are that you will find that the ring will slip over the knuckles along the soaped string without any trouble.

**How to Launder Colored Fabrics.**

Bright and delicately colored fabrics are often ruined in the process of laundering by soap being rubbed upon them or a bit accidentally adhering to them. To prevent such a mishap keep your bar of laundry soap while washing tied up in a small sack of thin material. Better suds can be made in this way, and also every bit of soap can be used, preventing all waste.

## DOING A COUNTRYMAN

By HARRY B. LARNED

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A champion billiard match between an American and a French expert for the champion cue was to be played at Detroit, and crowds were flocking into the city to witness the trial of skill. A countryman during the morning strolled into the billiard room where the game was to be played the same night and stood looking at a couple of men engaged in a friendly game.

He was dressed in a rusty suit of store clothes and wore a plug hat with much of the nap worn off, his attire giving him the appearance of a hay seed who had come to town to splurge, but did not know how

Now, these men were both billiard sharps, and, taking advantage of the excitement attending the match game, had come to the city to pick up a dishonest penny The countryman had no sooner entered than by signs to each other they arranged to get him in for a game and fleece him Having finished a game, one of them put his cue in the rack, while the other, after knocking the balls about for awhile, said to the farmer:

"Neighbor, do you play billiards?"

"Not much. I've played pool sometimes in our town."

"Come on; let's have a game. I'll give you points."

The countryman assented, while the man who had stopped playing took a seat to look on. The sharper agreed to start by giving the countryman thirty points in a hundred. The latter played better than was to have been expected and beat his opponent by ten points He was putting up his cue when the sharper said he would bet him $10 he couldn't beat him again with the same odds. The countryman produced the money and the confederate offered to be stakeholder, but another man had sauntered in and stood looking on, and the countryman handed his $10 to him

In this game the sharper endeavored to let the countryman beat him, but the latter played so poorly that this was impossible. He seemed very angry with himself for not doing better, declaring that he had never played such a "dod rotted" game in his life Taking a roll of bills from his pocket he offered to bet the sharper that he could beat him at no better odds, the best three games out of five. The offer was accepted, and the countryman, taking $10 from the roll, put the rest back into his pocket, whereupon the sharper, looking wistfully at his dupe's pile, offered to bet him four to one for any amount he liked The countryman counted out $300, and the sharper, delighted, covered the amount with $1,200 more. The size of the bet attracted attention, and quite a number of persons gathered around. The proprietor came up and, having been taught by experience the outcome of such games, started to warn the countryman, but the confederate headed him off and took him away.

The first game of the set the countryman did better than before, and the sharper let him win by a few points. He appeared to be much exhilarated by this success and, taking out another roll of bills, offered to double the bet. The sharper made a loan of his confederate and put it up The second game was won easily by the sharper, who had no further interest in playing badly. This staggered the countryman, who refused to raise the bet any further. The games were a hundred points each, and the countryman had first shot. The moment he led off there was a marked change in his playing. He handled his cue gracefully and instead of sawing it and then plunging, as he had done up to this time, shot lightly, came around the table on four cushions and counted.

The next shot was a long draw, which he made beautifully On the third he got the balls together and nursed them till he had run fifty points, then, disdaining to do so any longer, scattered them and made twenty-five points more in round table shots But on the twenty-fifth count he pulled the balls together again and ran twenty points, when he purposely knocked them apart and, by curve shots, won the game His opponent had not had an opportunity to use his cue.

For awhile it looked as though there would be trouble, the sharper asserting that he had been swindled. But those standing about, seeing he had been beaten at his own game, took the countryman's part The proprietor was called and said to the loser:

"I know you and your pal to be confidence men Either submit to your loss or I will call the police, who will doubtless recognize you and take care of you"

There was nothing for the man to do but submit, and he and his confederate soon after slunk away The countryman departed, saying that he was going to take his winnings as a gift to a charitable institution. He had scarcely gone before one of the men who had witnessed the games, told the others that he had recognized him for one who, a few years before, had held the billiard championship, but who had relinquished it to go into a regular business He was still interested in the game and often attended championship matches. When doing so, if he could find a sharper who was interested in "doing" a countryman, he invariably gave him a chance, donating his winnings to some institution.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real and Personal Property.

Cause No. 2637.

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

Chas. H. Singhouse vs Clallam County Shingle Company.

Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the Superior Court, of the State of Washington, holding terms at Port Angeles, Wash., in and for the county of Clallam, on the 22nd day of January A. D. 1912, upon a judgment rendered in said court on the 13th day of January 1912, in favor of said Chas. H. Singhouse, said plaintiff and against the above named defendant, in the sum of $202 00 together with attorney's fees, costs, interest, and accruing costs, and to me directed and delivered, commanding me to sell the following described property to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

That certain leasehold right to a certain three acres, being part of the Southwest quarter of Northwest quarter of Section 18 in Township 30 in North Range 7 West of Willamette Meridian, situated in Clallam county, State of Washington. Said three acres commencing at a point 300 feet west of where the Edwards Road turns west, thence running in a westerly direction along said road 400 feet, thence running southerly 400 feet, thence running easterly 400 feet, thence northerly 400 feet to the place of beginning, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon

Now Therefore notice is hereby given, That on the Saturday February 24th, 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, I will sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, together with attorneys fees, interests and costs and accuring costs, in all amounting to the sum of Two Hundred Thirty-six 35-100 Dollars. Said sale will take place at the court house door, at Port Angeles, Clallam county, said state, and will be at public auction, for cash in hand at the highest bidder.

Dated January 24th, 1912.

JAS. GALLAGHER, Sheriff.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

Cause No. 2643.

In the Superior Court for the State of Washington for Clallam county

W. B. Main plaintiff, vs. Hans Dudler defendant.

Under and by virtue of an Order of Sale or Special Execution issued out of and under the seal of the Superior Court of State of Washington, holding terms at Port Angeles, in and for said county, on the 22nd day of January, A. D., 1912, upon a judgment rendered in said court on the 12th day of January, A. D.,1912, in favor of W. B. Main and against Hans Dudler for the sum of Three Hundred Ninety-seven and 47-100 Dollars, together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, and to me directed and delivered, commanding me to sell the following described property to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

Lot one (1) section thirty-six (36), township thirty (30) north range three (3) W.W.M, all in Clallam county, State of Washington.

Now Therefore, Notice is hereby given, That on Saturday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, I will sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, in all amounting to the sum of Four Hundred Thirty 29 100 Dollars.

Said sale will take place at the front door of the court house at Port Angeles in said county and State, and will be at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder.

Dated at Port Angeles, Wash., this 23rd day of January, A. D., 1912.

JAS. R. GALLAGHER, Sheriff.

### 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.

## 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

"My dear, our landlord says he's going to raise our rent."

"Glad to hear he can do it. I can't."—Baltimore American.

Though some of us are poor, let us all be genteel.—Stevenson.

## Notes from the High School

The last number of the Entertainment Course will be given Monday evening, February 12. Julius Herbsman, a dramatic entertainer, will be the attraction. To spend an evening with him is a sure cure for the blues. He knows how to give a modern audience a delightful evening. This entertainment offers an evening of fun and humor, clean and elevating in its tone. The following is an estimate of one who has heard Prof. Herbsman: "Mr. Herbsman is a dramatic interpreter of the modern school. In the first place his programs are constructed with the purpose of giving entertainment. Mr. Herbsman does not pose as a lecurer, or a teacher giving instruction. To him literature is the expression of life, colored by the hopes and ambitions of common, everyday men and women. Consequently, the dramatic pictures that he draws are sincere, natural, and in every way true to life. The Herbsman programs are distinctly popular. There is plenty of good fun, an abundance of subtle comedy, with just enough of pathos to satisfy those who demand the higher forms of the drama. Those who spend an evening with Herbsman will not soon forget the occasion.

Port Angeles is one among few of the smaller schools in the state offering cement work in the Manual Training Course. A number of the boys are taking great interest in the work, indicating that it will be a valuable feature of the course.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Education, Dr. F. S. Lewis was appointed medical inspector of the schools for the balance of the school year. Dr. Lewis will report to the Board monthly the sanitary conditions of the schools and will do whatever special work may be required in connection with the office.

The following basket ball games are scheduled by the High School, all to be played in A. A. A. hall:

Auburn vs. Angeles, Feb. 10.
Kent vs. Angeles, Feb. 17.
Townsend vs. Angeles, Feb. 24.

It is to be hoped that the people of the town who like to see clean sport and are interested in athletics will turn out to these games.

The need of better and more commodious school buildings for Port Angeles is urged by many leading citizens. The Board of Education fully realizes the impotance of the matter and at the last meeting instructed its secretary to procure plans and estimate approximate cost of putting up an up-to-date building. Of course it will be necessary to submit the matter to the voters of the district and if sentiment seems favorable that will unundoubtedly be done in a short time. It is doubtful if Port Angeles could make a better investment at this time than to provide an up-to-date and sanitary school house. Such a building would be a splendid advertisement for the town.

During the five months of this school year more than one hundred pupils in Port Angeles have a perfect record, having been neither tardy nor absent during the entire five months. This fact speaks well for Port Angeles as a healthy place for children and at the same time it indicates a good school sentiment in the community. In school work as well as in other lines, results are what counts, after all. Fine spun theorys may tickle the ears and also look well in print, but practice is the only sure test. The perfect attendance list is too long to print entire at this time. following are the pupils in rooms being perfect in ndance during the semester. r when short of material we bring the rest of the list: son Layman, Margaret Fish- Frank Nailor, Vivian Bel- Nellie Draper, Evelyn ness, Frank Stevens, Yerva e, Merrill Oaks, Frank Tate, Filion, Henry Grossman.


**e Comb Rhode Island**

eds. Choice selected stock.
Eggs 1.50 per setting.
wood and bark for sale also. Phone L 110.


## The Doings of Our Neighbors

### BLYN.

Miss Laura Almaden and Joe Reposa, both young people of Blyn, were married at Port Angeles Wednesday, January 24, 1912. They took the boat that evening for Port Townsend, where they spent a day and returned on Friday to their ranch here, where they intend to make their future home.

Volie Mitchell, Mr. Odell and son are engaged in clearing up a large tract of land for J. F. Delaney.

The Sequim Bay logging camp began work again last week. They have only a small crew of men at work who are engaged in building roads and laying track. They won't start for about a month.

Mrs. Ray Hamilton and little son are here visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Brown.

Mrs H. Brown is having an addition built on to her house of a lovely large kitchen.

We are all glad to hear that Frank Romo, who has been very ill, is up and about again.

Superintendent Mrs. McNutt and husband visited the Delaney ranch Sunday and returned to Sequim on Monday after visiting the O. W. Holmes school here.

Miss D Gentelmun returned home Monday after a week's visit in Seattle.

### BLUE MOUNTAIN

Mrs. Fred Brauer, Jr., has been poorly for some time. Last Thursday her condition became quite alarming and she was taken to the hospital in Angeles.

Mrs. Fries entertained, last Wednesday evening, at 500, with well known hospitality.

Jeanette Broughton came out home Friday, returning for school Sunday.

Edwin Champion and Norman Clouke spent the week end with Nat Broughton, and with violin, guitar and piano, we had some music.

At the club meeting Saturday evening, quite an amount of business was transacted. Having become more familiar with parlamentary rules, the by-laws were changed so as to bring more good to the society. A committee was appointed to ascertain the best terms for a site for a new club house.

Fred Elves is quite ill. They are afraid it may develop into pneumonia.

Geo. Albertson is spending a few days with Kelly Epson.

In the last items it was mentioned that Mr. Forrest was calling on old neighbors. A day or two after his return to Sequim, word was received that he had cut his foot very seriously with an ax.

Word was received at the Elves home from the doctor that Grace is ready to come home; and as soon as Fred is sufficiently recovered Mrs. Elves will go to Seattle to get her.

Monday, Mr. George Critchfield moved from the Troy place to a farm of his own, purchased of Mr. Farmer. George is a worker and with three sturdy little helpers growing up, will soon be independent.

Mr. Burgess moved in as soon as Mr. Critchfield vacated.

Mrs. McNutt visited the school up our way last week and was very much pleased with decorations at Blue Mountain school. The water colors and drawings displayed were a great credit to teacher and pupils.

### THE EAST END

From the Press.

G. M. Hart intends to build a residence and workshop on his lots opposite the Sequim livery barn, sometime during the spring months.

Mrs Ina M. McNutt, county school superintendent, visited the Sequim public school on Tuesday and has paid official visits to the districts hereabouts.

Arthur Cays of Dungeness has a cow which from January 1, 1911, to January 1, 1912, gave 8193 pounds of milk with an average test of 5 3-100 per cent., making 412 pounds of butter fat. The average price paid by our creameries for the year was 32½c per pound which makes such a cow yield an income of $132.90 per year. Arthur is one of the few farmers who keep a correct record of his dairy and farm work.

George Hazzard, a Democratic war horse of more or less notoriety, was an Angeles visitor this week.

## About People of Local Interest

Dr. Frederick T. Hyde and Dr. D.E. McGillivray have become associated in general professional work. Dr. Hyde is a graduate of Harvard Medical school, and afterwards took post-graduate work in Europe. For the last twelve years Dr. Hyde has been practicing in Weston, a suburb of Boston, where he was a member of the staff of the Waltham General Hospital, the Waltham Children's Hospital and the Massachusetts Infant Hospital, and lecturer to nurses at the Waltham Training School. He was also prominent in Massachusetts Medical and Health societies, and was School Inspector during his practice in Weston.

The doctors will aim to make the Port Angeles General Hospital the best equipped surgical and obstetrical institution on the Olympic Peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Beam returned, Monday, from their Seattle visit. Both Mr. and Mrs. Beam have been somewhat "under the weather" recently. Getting away from the cares and little vexations of life is what counts, sometimes.

A. Zerenner, the merchant tailor, has had his place of business on First street brightened with fresh papering and a new coat of paint. There is nothing like getting ready for a rush of business in time. That's enterprize.

When your magazine subscriptions run out or you wish to subscribe for new ones, notify Mrs. Jessie Webster and let her order for you at the cheapest possible club rates.

Agent for J. M. Hansen's Agency.

W. H. Guthrie, while building an addition on his house at Dry Creek, had the misfortune to fall off the ladder, lacerating the ligaments of his ankle so that he is walking with crutches.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien of Sequim was in the city Friday and Saturday assisting in marking the eighth grade state examination papers. She is a member of the county board of education.

The Gate City Machine Shop turned out a fine piece of model work for a Seattle inventor last week, their patron being more than pleased with the accuracy and finish of the job.

Plans for the Rose Festival and for the starting of a public library are to be discussed at the next meeting of the Auxiliary, February 13th. Everyone interested please attend.

Because of the non-arrival of part of the machinery, Mr. Wooley did not go out to the Solduck Hot Sp'gs last Saturday, as he expected. He is planning on going tomorrow.

Howard Campbell found time to get away from his studies at the State University and pay his home town a visit Sunday. What's the drawing card, Howard?

Mrs. Lotzgesell and their daughter spent the early week in the city while Frank was in attendance upon the regular session of the Board of County Commissioners.

Horse for Sale, 4 years old, gentle and all right, good driver, 1000 lbs. Cheap if taken at once. Peter McGoff, corner 10th and E.

Mrs. M. Wright and Mrs. W. Jackson will be the hostesses at a Valentine party Wednesday afternoon, February 14th.

Mrs. E. A. Ramsey and little daughter returned Thursday from Tacoma where she had been visiting her sister.

The Port Angeles Reading Club will be given a musical treat this week, at the home of Mrs. Stoval.

Invitations are out for a Valentine Ball, to be given February 14th in Parish Hall by the Maccabees.

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

Attorney James Stewart is a business visitor in Seattle, going up Thursday night.

Mrs. W. F. Delabarre expects to go to Seattle Monday for a visit with friends.

Don't overlook our ad in the paper. Times Clothing Mart.

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

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

FOR SALE.

Several thoroughbred Orpington roosters. Cash, or exchange for other fowls. Enquire phone 96, or J.J. MacKechnie, 8th and Lincoln Sts.

Announcements of the marriage of Miss Josie Phelps to Mr. Lewis H. McIntosh, Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1912, at Tacoma, were received here this week. The young couple arrived on Thursday's boat to spend part of their honeymoon with Josie's many Angeles friends They are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dermul. Josie is still claimed as an Angeles girl and will be heartily welcomed, with all good wishes for a happy future. They will be at home in Tacoma after March 1st.

A new department of The Ladies Home Journal will be letters each month dealing in an impartial way with the greatest questions that are uppermost in discussion today and vital in their import. These letters are parilicularly for the benefit of women and should be in every home. The February letter endeavors to answer plainly the question, What is Socialism? Phone your subscription to Mrs. Jessie Webster.

The weather man was evidently using his best endeavors last night to make up for lack of the usual amount of precipitation during the winter months for this section—and the electric light plant was also on a tantrum for a time, refusing to shine during the downpour.

It is time to begin to think about garden making. Christopher & Leland can supply you with everything in the line of garden tools, wheelbarrows, etc.

Governor Hay has announced the appointment of E. C. Miller of Abberdeen as a member of the public service commission.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Luppen are enjoying a visit from their son, his wife and baby, who arrived Thursday.

We understand that Mrs. Craig will dispose of the family effects here and return East to reside with her son.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Haswell went to Seattle last Friday evening to visit with friends and relatives.

John Seibenbaum of Port Townsend was in the city the early part of the week on business.

Miss Mable Hooker and Mrs. Hardy went to Port Townsend Wednesday to spend a few days.

The steamer Chas. Nelson was here first of the week loading shingles for California points.

Mrs. W. W. McGeorge was here from Sequim Monday and Tuesday visiting friends.

The Snohomish arrived in port Thursday after undergoing some repairs at Bremerton.

Michael Earles was attending to business matters in the city the first of the week.

Saturday and Monday special on all cookies. Two dozen for 15c. Eckley's.

Mrs. Simmons of Gettysburg was a returning passenger from Seattle Monday.

J. T. Knight was a business visitor at the county hub from Sequim Wednesday.

Mr. Johnson of Fresh Water Bay Milling Co. returned Monday from Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewster are enjoying a visit from their son Theodore.

Homer Hart was here from Dungeness Tuesday.

Miss Thomas, we are pleased to state, is again able to be around.

C. P. Donnell of Sequim was a business visitor here Wednesday.

David Christopher was a passenger to Seattle Wednesday night.

M. Harrison is in Seattle buying goods for the Electrical Store.

The banks will be closed Monday Lincoln's birthday.

Apprentice girls wanted for March 1st. Apply at Hat Shop.

Fresh ginger snaps, two pounds for 25c. Eckley's.

Rev. Phillips returned from upsound Wednesday.

Mrs. Madison returned from Seattle Monday.

W. J. Ware of Seattle is here this week.

A broken line of hosiery on sale at The Hat Shop.

Don't overlook those cream wafers at Eckleys.


**Teacher of Voice**

**Sadie N. Robertson**
Phone 179.

**All persons holding coupons dated January 17th please take to The Nailor Drug Store and receive cash back**

*The Nailor Drug Store*
*"The Quality Store."*
*M. H. Nailor, Proprietor.* *Phone 41*

**To Whom it May Concern**
and that will catch some of you, won't it?

Most of you know I have been boycotted and locked out.

**BY WHO?**
That's an easy example, isn't it?

Am I going to close my doors? No! Inside of 60 days there will be a stock larger than ever. And the price you know

**Won't Be in Latin!**

**McBurneys Cash Feed Store**
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**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**
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Established April, 1895

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The Old Reliable
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**C. E. FULMER**
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Have your friends come West in SAFETY AND COMFORT
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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

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**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.

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A complete line of Loggers' boots and shoes and heavy sox at prices that are right.

## Ladies' Shoes

A splendid line of the best shoes on the market, both in heavy walking and dress shoes.

## Boys and Girls School Shoes

Nothing better to be had for the money. Guaranteed brands.

**We make a Specialty of our Repair Work.**

*JENSEN, the Shoe Man.*


# DEVELOPMENT OF THE NORTHWEST

To establish a closer All Pacific Coast spirit, an excursion will be run to Southern California, the latter part of this month, under the auspices of the Southwest Washington Development Association and the Olympic Peninsula Development League. The organizations are joining hands in sending emmissaries to the Golden Gate state, who will be equipped with literature and other matter, intended to attract attention to the Pacific Northwest. The excursion will leave Tacoma, Saturday, February 23rd, over the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Co. and Southern Pacific, going as far south as Los Angeles. A special train offering the very best travel facilities, will be provided. Arrangements have been made with the commercial organizations along the line Oregon and California, which insures the traveler the best opportunity for seeing the sights to their best advantage.

A real newspaper man is going to run for congress in this state. He is Albert Johnson, publisher of the Hoquiam Washingtonian, than whom there is no liver wire in the whole Northwest. He is going after one of the nominations at large and it is safe to say that he will land. Johnson started his newspaper career in the National Capital. Coming to the Northwest he has been successively connected with papers in Tacoma and Seattle, prior to acquiring the Washingtonian. Now, he has not only the whole Grays Harbor country back of him but all of Southwest Washington. Albert Johnson will make a whirlwind campaign and when he is Congressman Johnson—the gentleman from Washington—this part of the country will get results.

To interest 600,000 consumers of a product in six months is a record that few industrial enterprises have ever beat. Such is the proud showing of the Fisher Flouring Mills Company, which began actual operations only last June. Now the product of this plant is being sold in 600 Pacific Coast towns, by 4,200 dealers. The success of this mill indicates the manufacturing possibilities of the Pacific Northwest, in the hands of people who know their business. An effort was made to discourage the Fishers when they first announced their plans; but having faith in their ability they went ahead. The same can be done here in many other lines. All that is required is people who know their business.

Alaskans are looking forward to an exceptionally busy year. Having been in the lime light for some time past now, there is a renewed interest being manifested in the various oportunities there offered. To be in position to take advantage of the rush of business, the Alaskan Steamship Co. is adding two vessels to its fleet. They are the Mariposa and the Cordova. These vessels will ply between Seattle and Southwest Alaskan ports. Arrangements have already been made to ship several large mining outfits.

The Port Townsend Call says that the steamer Whatcom came near being run down by the steam schooner Fulton last Saturday. This should not have delayed the Whatcom on her regular run to Port Angeles Tuesday until 6 p. m. For bum mail service on the Straits run commend us to the present schedule.

Beginning this week, we will make a big reduction on all our heaters. It will pay you to give us a call.

Christopher & Leland.


# NOTICE

We carry a full line of fancy and staple groceries, also a full line of

## Scandinavian and German Specialties, such as

Rye Bread
Goat Cheese
Scorpor
Gammel ost
Imported Smoked Norway Herrings
Imported Salted Norway Herrings
Imported Stock Fish
Zweiback
Macaroni Noodles
Limburger in small bricks, etc.

Also a full line of Flour, Feed, Alfalfa Hay, grass seeds vegetable seeds, flower seeds, seed oats and seed wheat. Give us a trial; you will find that our prices are right.

## GATE CITY GROCERY CO.


# TO THE PEOPLE OF PORT ANGELES

Port Angeles, January 30th.

Citizens of Port Angeles, Patrons of Public Schools and Parents of Clallam county:—

As most of you know, last November, Messrs. Singer, McNutt and I organized the "Angeles Boys' Club" for the purpose of giving the boys of the town a privilege of getting some gymnastics and other training that cannot be given at school. We wanted to form a permanent organization, that would interest the boys in vacation as well as during school session and had in mind several things that we hoped to work out in time. While working up material for our use, the Boy Scouts came to our notice, and as we investigated it, we found it had in object the very things we wished to do: so we decided to affiliate with them, and have taken the initial steps to that end.

But when we came to organize, there were many boys who said their parents objected, from one reason or another. I am inc'ined to think these objections are due to ignorance of the organization and their work.

If you will allow me I will endeavor to give you some facts, which perhaps you do not know! A good many people object on the ground that the Scouts is a military organization. This is a gross error, for to quote from the "Official Handbook", "As an organization the Scouts movement neither Military in thot, form, or spirit. The uniform, patrol, troop, and drill are not for military tactics; they are for unity, the harmony, and rythm of spirit that boys learn in scouting. It is in wearing the uniform and doing things together as scouts, that they absorb the force and truth of the Scout law which states: 'A scout is a friend to all and a brother to every other scout.''

The AIM of the Scouts is to supplement the various educational agencies and promote the ability of boys to do things for themselves and others. The method is summed up in the term Scoutcraft, and is a combination of observation, deduction, and handiness, of ability to do things. It includes instruction in: FirstAid, Life Saving, Tracking, Signaling, Nature Study, Seamanship, Camp Craft, Woodcraft, Chivalry, Patriotism, and other subjects. This is accomplished by games, talks, and play and is a pleasure and not a work for the boys. The motto of the Boy Scouts is "Be Prepared" and means that the scout is always in a state of readiness in in mind and body to do his duty. Befor a boy becomes a scout he takes the Scout's oath, which is: "I, on my honor, will do my best: To do my duty to GOD and my country, and to obey the Scout law; To help other people at all times; To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight.'' The Scout law which the boy promises to obey is: 1. A scout is trustworthy. 2. A scout is loyal. 3. A scout is helpful. 4. A scout is friendly. 5. A scout is courteous. 6. A scout is kind. 7. A scout is obedient. 8. A scout is cheerful. 9. A scout is thrifty. 10. A scout is brave. 11. A scout is clean. 12. A scout is reverent.

Merit badges are given as an incentive to excellence in his particular line of interest, as for instance if a scout should perform any act of bravery he would be given a merit badge for the same, some of the awards are for Agriculture, Athletics, Business, Carpentry, First Aid, Forestry, Scholarship, Surveying, and 49 others are listed.

The organization is under the supervision of a National council with President Taft as honorary president, a local council with president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and scout commissioner, also a court of honor, and an executive committee composed of five or more. The scouts are organized into patrols and troops. A patrol consists of eight boys one of whom becomes patrol leader. A troop consists of three or more patrols. The finances necessary to run a Troop of Scouts should be met as far as possible by the scouts themselves. It is one of the main principles to teach the boys to be self reliant and any thing which will militate against the constant sending around of the hat will be a national good.

At some future time with your consent I will, thru this paper give the requirements for the three classes of scouts, an outine of the meetings and a plan for a camping trip and other items of interest to the movement. We heartily invite all to investigate and will gladly answer all questions as far as able.

Thanking those who have given us help and encouragement, I beg to remain very respectfully yours,

Boyd T. Edgar,
Scout Commissioner Elect of Clallam county.

After a tour of the O.-W. R. & N. system in Washington and Oregon, Mr. F. W. Robinson, general freight agent of that line, gives it as his opinion that the apple crop of 1912 will be at least 75 per cent greater than that of 1910, and in many localities from 100 to 200 per cent greater than in 1911. He says the outlook is the best in years.

Roosevelt believes in women suffrage but ties a string to the assertion. He says, in the Outlook: "I believe in women suffrage wherever the women want it. Where they don't want it, suffrage should not be forced on them. I think it will be well to let the women themselves, and only the women, vote at a special election as to whether they do or do not wish the vote as a permanent possession."

The business men of Puyallup believe in advertising. They have had many thousands of envelopes printed which are loaded front and back with inducements for homeseekers and others desiring to come west to investigate that bountiful section.

The recent filing of 600 mining claim locations with the auditor of Skagit county caused considerable of a flurry in that county. It also gave the auditor a bit of extra work and $281 unexpected recording fees.

The contract has been let for a steel bridge in Skagit county to cost $70,000, the sub-structure costing about $30,000. The state pays half the cost of the bridge.

Mrs. Hazzard, the starvation specialist, on trial at Port Orchard for the murder of Claire Williamson by the starvation route, was convicted of manslaughter.

The commissioners of Pierce county have ordered hard surface paving of a highway from Tacoma to Puyallup, a distance of seven miles.

Four of the 34 convicts being transferred from the Monroe reformatory to the state prison at Walla Walla escaped enroute.

The county commissioners of Jefferson county have appropriated $500 out of the current expense fund for the Peninsula Fair.

R. D. Shutt, former representative from Pierce county, committed suicide at Tacoma.

Col. Dunphy of Walla Walla is out for the Democratic nomination for Governor.

Burlington, in Skagit county, had a $15,000 fire last week.

## LODGE NOTICES

F. O. E.—Port Angeles, No. 483, F.O.E., meets every Saturday evening at Haning Hall. Visitors cordially invited.

A. H. House, W. P.
E. R. Gehrke, Sec.

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

William B. Ritchie, Exalted Ruler.
Conrad Luppen, Secretary.

I.O.O.F—Clallam Lodge, No. 72, meets every Monday evening at I.O.O.F. hall E. H. Finch, N. G.; W. B. Rogers, V. G.; C. E. Gordon, Rec. Sec.; J. E. Bigelow; Fin'l Sec.; E. A. Prickett, Treas.

Modern Woodmen — Port Angeles Camp No. 6043 meets second and Fourth Friday nights in Haning Hal Visiting neighbors always welcome.

C. E. Shields, Consul.
C. E. Taft, Clerk.

W. O. W.—Port Angeles Camp, No 697, meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month in I.O.O.F. Hall. E. P. Boyd, C. C.

R. A. Martin, Clerk

## While Our Limits Are Growing

By L. A. Strobel.

We must have more railroads, boys,
We must have more cars,
If we are to be in touch
And make a town of ours.
We must have an eastern line
And one out to Lake Crescent,
While our limits are growing.

Chorus:

Hurrah! Hurrah! This town will put on airs.
Hurrah! Hurrah! When we see the cars.
We'll load them down with apples,
Peaches, Plums, Prunes and Pears,
While our limits are growing.

We must have a motor line
Running from Port Angeles,
Interurban cars from which
You'll see our scenic scenes.
And when they see our Harbor
They will most assuredly stop
While our limits are growing.

Then get your Headlights burning, boys,
Get some boodle in a sack,
And when we get the right-of-way
We will be building track.
'Tis only but a short time, boys,
We'll get our money back
While our limits are growing.

Now be an aviator, boys,
Quit standing in your tracks,
Let's show the world that we can move
Without stepping on some tacks.
And if there's any kickers here
We'll break the knockers' backs,
While our limits are growing.

**The Same Message.**

Horace Greeley once wrote a note to a brother editor in New York whose writing was as illegible as his own. The recipient of the note, not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley looked over it, but likewise was unable to read it and said to the boy: "Go take it back. What does the —— fool mean?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy. "That is just what he says."

Shortly after Governor Hughes of New York was elected the second time, after a bitter campaign, a lawyer from New York wanted to see him and was told to go to the executive mansion in Albany.

It was the first time the lawyer had ever been in the official residence of New York governors, and after Mr. Hughes came into the room the visitor said:

"You have a handsome place here."

"Yes," Mr. Hughes replied, "but I had a hard time getting the landlord to renew the lease."—Saturday Even-


## BOSANKO & McMICHAEL

# Real Estate

*Town Lots a Specialty*

Property listed for sale on the commission plan, or will trade or exchange. Look over our list of desirable residence property.

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## Seattle Post-Intelligencer

## February 28, 1912

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| Post-Intelligencer | $6.00 | Bargain Day Price |
| Ladies' World, mo. | .50 | |
| The Westerner | .50 | **$5.00** |
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**OFFER No. 3**

| | Regular Price | Bargain Day Price |
|---|---|---|
| Post-Intelligencer, daily and Sunday | $6.00 | $4.50 |
| Daily, without Sunday | 4.00 | 3.50 |
| Sunday only | 2.50 | 2.00 |

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Take advantage of this splendid offer **NOW**. Get the news of the world **EVERY DAY** at this extraordinarily low price. Secure blanks from postmaster or agents.