OLYMPIC LEADER

NO. 12 PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY MARCH 22 1912 $1.00 THE YEAR

IAL ONE-HALF PRICE SALE ON WAISTS

ading Lingerie and Tailor-Finished,

prices quoted below:

$2.00 Waists for $1.00
$1.50 Waists for .75
$1.00 Waists for .50

d number of one-piece Dresses, also long and short Kimonos, will be closed out at One-Half Price also

cial Sale on Broken Lines of Corsets 75c to $1.00.

s d Suits are going fast, so do not delay your orders.

The popular Palmer Suits are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The Phelps Dry Goods Co.

The Leader Department Store

Your Girls and Boys can be dressed at a Very Low Price

It is worth your while to always investigate the goods we offer at our prices.

Girls Ready-Made Dresses, made from Percales, Ginghams, Galateas, Linens, Poplins in many different shades, checks, stripes and plaids. They are all made from good material, and handsome. Sizes from 2 to 14 years. We price them to you each : : : : :

25c 50c 60c 75c 85c $1 $1.25 $1.50 $2.

Boys' Wash Suits

made from Galateas and Linens, just arrived from New York, and our prices are lower on them than you can make them for. We price them to you

$1.00 $1.25 $1.50 $2.00

Boys' Blouses

In Black, Tan, White and Blue Stripes and many others,

Priced 25c and 50c

Boys' Knickerbocker Pants

The 75c kinds at 50c to you

A very important Item in Boys' and Girls' Hose,

You should not consider the fellow who offers you them for 10c a pair, because they ar valueless. Try ours at 15c - 25c

Girls' and Boys' Overalls, from 25c up to 75c

THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

THE CARLSBAD OF AMERICA

Sol Duc Springs, One of the World's Greatest Havens for the Sick, Will Be Opened May 15th.

The Sol Duc Hot Springs—magnificent hotel, bath house, sanatorium, etc., the completion of which marks an epoch in the annals of the great institutions of the kind — will be formally opened May 15th.

The Hot Springs Company, of which Michael Earles is president and John Trumbull secretary, has invested over a quarter million in the transformation of this primitive spot into a veritable elysium for health and pleasure seekers. Without ostentation or spectacular show, the work has steadily progressed for the past two years, so quietly, in fact, that comparatively few of the people of even this community are aware of the magnitude of the undertaking and the completeness with which every detail has been worked out.

But while the Springs are completed, the season is necessarily short, and the real work is still before the company. Many thousands of people must visit the Sol Duc every summer to render profitable the investment. A campaign of publicity, on a scale greater than any thus far undertaken by any institution of any character in the Northwest, becomes an absolute necessity. And as the Sol Duc cannot be advertised without making known the attractions of our lakes and mountains, it will undoubtedly prove the greatest aid in the development of this section that could possibly be devised.

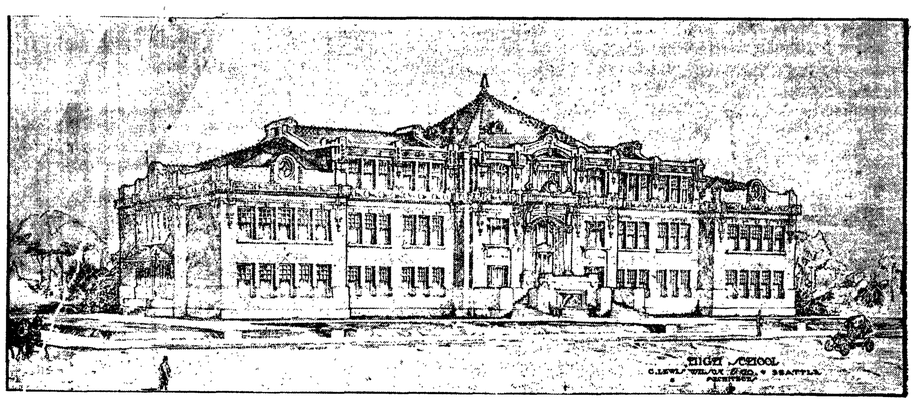
In one of the first features of the publicity campaign, a handsomely illustrated booklet announcing the formal opening, W. S. Pearce gives the following description of the grounds and buildings:

"Far up in the Olympic Mountains lie the Sol Duc Hot Springs. Remote from the scene of the mighty battle of existence rests serenely this mecca for the sick, the care-worn, the pleasure seeker, and the sportsman. It is a spot unique and singularly picturesque, differing widely in scenic and other features from the many resorts of similar character throughout the world.

Situated in a deep vale the Springs lie near the banks of the Sol Duc river, a crystal stream whose source is fourteen miles above and is fed by the eternal snows of the mountains. In its tortuous course it rushes impetuously over cascades wildly beautiful, while now and again it flows in soft tranquility, where in its pellucid depths swarm countless thousands of the choicest trout on earth. It is at once an inspiration to the dreamer, and a paradise for the angler.

On either side of the springs rise two lofty mountains like great green walls, for they are perennially verdant. To the eastward may be seen serrated peaks rising in lofty grandeur to the blue empyrean, enshrouded in eternal snow, standing like great white ghosts in their cold sublimity; where at the approach of eventide from their sunlit domes flit a thousand delicate tints of gorgeous iridescence; where the eagle, sated with the quest of day, sinks down in his procreant cradle and with his mighty vision sweeps o'er the silent majesty and glory of the mountains. It is here that great Nature in capricious mood expended her mightiest energies in the heterogeneous assemblage of a scenic wonderland. It is as if some Titan, with puissant hand, had stretched forth his wand and at his behest anomalous beauty had been born.

Continued on page 4.



PROPOSED HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

EVENTUALLY, WHY NOT NOW?

A City's Schools Are the Index to the Character of Her People. Ours Are Antiquated.

For the purpose of ascertaining the concensus of opinion regarding the construction of a modern school building in Angeles, the Board has obtained preliminary plans, presented herewith, for the three-story brick and stone structure to cost something like $65,000.

Several thousand dollars have been expended in additions and improvements to the old buildings during the past few years, in an effort to keep pace with the growth of the town and the demands for practical educational work. Still another building, costing at least $2,500, must be added to Central this summer if the old wooden structures are to be continued in use. Believing that this money will be practically thrown away, so far as an investment is concerned, for the reason that a modern new building will be absolutely imperative within a very short time after the beginning of railroad construction, the Board deems it a matter of economy to build a permanent and adequate school building this year.

Again, the members of the Board believe the present school property is not only too valuable to hold for school purposes, but that a more central location should be chosen. Such a block, most anywhere in the center of town, could be bought for a great deal less than the First street lots will bring, even if sold at present low prices, and certainly for a great deal less than a site can be had a few years hence.

While the plans, and the architect's description which follows, are of a three story building, a two story building only is contemplated. It is thought by means of reinforced cement construction instead of stone and pressed brick, the cost will not exceed $45,000, which will be some twenty or thirty thousand dollars within the bonding limit of the district. Practically, the district is out of debt at the present time, as the value of property that could be sold, at present prices, together with cash in the sinking fund, exceeds the bonded indebtedness by several thousand dollars.

The plans presented are from Wilson & Co., architects of Seattle, and are intended for a combined high and grade school.

"These drawings are the result of careful study by a specialist in school house construction and involve the best points and latest findings of various leading school house commissions throughout the United States.

The exterior of the building submitted will be of pressed or paving brick with stone or terra cotta trimmings, the roof to be of Spanish tile pattern. The building will be three stories and basement with large auditorium. It will be heated with a battery of two 40 horse power boilers which will warm the air to a proper temperature in a plenum chamber in the basement where it will be forced through a cleansing apparatus into ducts which will carry it to the various rooms. The fan system will effect eight complete changes of air throughout the entire building each hour. Each room will be equipped with automatic thermostatic temperature regulating device which will keep the room at a uniform temperature at all times. The fresh air which is taken into the building is brought down by large ducts from above the roof.

The building is also to be equipped with an electric clock system. A large master clock in the first story corridor controls the secondary clocks in each of the rooms. Connected with this clock system is an electric bell or program attachment which automatically rings the signal bells in each of the class rooms at the recess and noon period. These bells are automatically cut off after school hours and during holidays. Provision has also been made for a three sweeper vacuum cleaning apparatus which will insure absolute cleanliness at all times.

Each room will have a window area equalling twenty per cent of the floor space,

Continued on page 7.

OVER 100 PRESENT AT SOCIAL SESSION

One of the most pleasant and informal social sessions of the Brotherhood was that of last Monday evening. Over a hundred ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the appetizing chicken dinner served by the Ladies Aid of the Congregational Church at the long tables prettily decorated in yellow jonquils. After dinner the meeting was called to order by President Willson. Secretary Gilmore read the minutes of the previous meeting, and it was noted that several new names were added to the ever increasing membership roll. The president appointed Rev. Smith, G. M. Lauridsen and F. A. Stiles a committee to confer with the school board on the subject of recreation and better equipped playgrounds. The report of the outlook committee was read by Mrs. E. B. Webster. Miss Robertson favor ed the company with two v solos, and amusing recita were given by F. A. Stiles, Stakemiller and Prof. Ge with a reading by Mr. Owing to the enforced of Mr. FitzHenry, wh have spoken on good the regrading of the impromptu talks we several present, a was Judge Colem Townsend who spo teringly of the pres of Port Angeles a est she is arousing over the state. being called upo brought down the rendition of tw songs, sung with paniment. The n ed with the usua to the ladies f dinner served, an ment that the vited to attend in April when FitzHenry will

STEEL PLANT TO BE REOPENED

Metropolitan Trust Company Purchased Irondale Mills and Will Develop Property.

The sale of the Western Steel Corporation for $720,000, the price bid for it by the Metropolitan Trust Company of New York city, carrying with it the assurance that the labor claims, totaling $40,000, would be paid shortly, yesterday was ordered confirmed by Judge John P. Hoyt, referee in bankruptcy, says the P.-I.

Not only will the labor claims be paid if Judge Hoyt's decision yesterday is confirmed upon review, but it was asserted by Frederick Bausman, representing the Metropolitan Trust Company, that within sixty days after entry of the decree of sale his clients would be ready to operate the plant as a live, going concern.

Yesterday's objections to confirmation of the sale were against acceptance of the Metropolitan Trust Company's bid and the confirmation of the sale until that company surrenders for cancellation the $200,000 issue of bonds given by James A. Moore to secure his note to that company for $600,000, which the company foreclosed, and of which it is now the holder, together with the entire issue of bonds given to secure it; also that the appraisement had been made in lump sums and that no prospective bidder could determine from the appraisement and the description of the property what value had been placed on any particular piece of property.

Judge Hoyt overruled all objections, declaring that the bid made was the best the trustees were able to obtain, and since it carried with it an evi determination to take on the work of t n he said he the trus

THE

OLYMPIC = LEADER

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Official Paper

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FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1912,

President Taft said on Tuesday that he was in favor of the presidential primary, but he waited until it was too late for the country to adopt the plan.

"California Rasin Day," inaugurated three years ago, will be celebrated again this year on the 30th day of April. Everybody should eat all the raisins they want on April thirtieth.

Congress by a decided vote passed a bill that puts the loan shark out of business in the District of Columbia. This is a move that should be followed by every state in the Union.

"We note the alarming tendency" will soon be heard on the rostrum. The only alarming tendency we can see so far as the candidates are concerned is the tendency of the voter to vote as he pleases.

Colonel Roosevelt is still a favorite in the Spokane Spokesman-Review's preferential presidential poll of the four states of Washington, Oregon, Montana and Idaho. His per cent of all votes cast up to March 15 was 70.3. Debs comes second, La-Follette is next, with Bryan following him, and then comes President Taft.

The Underwood free sugar bill passed the house on Saturday by a vote of 198 to 103, practically all the insurgent republicans voting with the democrats for the bill. Louisana sugar planters produce about ten per cent of the sugar consumed in the United States, hence her democratic representatives voted for the home industry and against the bill.

Oklahoma will send a solid delegation of ten tried and true men instructed for Theodore Roosevelt to the Chicago convention. This, after the Taft state committee, which was preparing a temporary roll, had attempted to steal the convention and had unseated 200 delegates instructed by their home counties for Roosevelt. Comment is not necessary.

The Tacoma News wisely says: Perhaps those who are opposing the Boy Scout movement do not realize what a peculiar position they are put in. Nor do those who oppose the state militia seem to understand the aurora with which they crown themselves. Great good undoubtedly has come of the Boy Scout movement, and the growth of our citizen soldiery ought not to alarm any law-abiding American.

There is one fact that may have escape[illegible] [illegible]eral notice and that is the [illegible]e women will have [illegible]dential [illegible] me-

J. Lloyd Aldwell, Secretary of the Clallam County Republican Central Committee, is in receipt of a letter of advice from B. W. Cainer, Chn. Rep. State Cen. Com., which says:

"The manner of selecting delegates to the county conventions is left with the county committees except in as far as it is regulated by law, the expectation being that these delegates would be largely selected in the customary way."

The state convention has been appointed to meet in the city of Aberdeen, Wednesday, May 15th, for the purpose of nominating Republican candidates for Presidential electors, and for the selection of eight delegates at large to the Chicago convention.

The basis of representation of the several counties to be as follows: Three delegates at large and one delegate for each 200 votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for Samuel G. Cosgrove at the regular election in 1908.

The congressional district conventions of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd districts will be held at the same time and place as the state convention. The delegates to the state convention shall constitute the delegates to the congressional district conventions.

It is recommended that delegates to said state and congressional conventions shall be selected by delegated representatives of the Republican party assembled in county conventions, to be called at such time and place as may be thought proper, but it is deemed advisable by the state committee that the several county conventions be held on the same day as far as possible, and it is recommended that the several county conventions meet on Saturday, the 4th day of May, 1912.

Total number of delegates to state convention, 668, of which Clallam county is entitled to eight delegates.

The Republican Central Committee of Clallam county will meet in Port Angeles on Saturday, March 30th, to arrange date for holding county convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Professor Edmond S. Meany, Washington's famous historian, has received from Anton Lang, the actor, a packet of eidelweiss seeds, which will be planted by members of the Mountaineers Club next summer on Mount Rainier. This beautiful plant, which thrives at a greater height than than any other flower, is familiar to those who have climbed the Alps, and an earnest effort will be made to see at what altitude, if at all, it may be grown on Mount Rainier. Anton Lang is the man who took the principal part in the Passion Play at Oberammergau in 1910.

The result of the North Dakota presidential preferential primaries was a surprise. It was expected that Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin would carry the state, but it was also deemed more than probable that President Taft would be in the race. LaFollette's plurality over Roosevelt is upwards of 11,000. Taft received less than 2,000 votes. But one voter in forty expressed a wish at the polls that President Taft be the nominee.

The Weight of a Trifle.

In the journal of the celebrated English preacher Frederick Robertson occurs the following singular passage: "If I had not known a certain person I never should have [illegible]ven up soldiering to become a [illegible]ister; if I had not met a certain [illegible] never should have known that [illegible] my dog had not disturbed [illegible]nvalid child at night I [illegible] have met her. It is [illegible]t if my dog had not [illegible] particular night I [illegible] the dragoons or [illegible] of India."

Mahogany.

[illegible]o not grow in [illegible]tered through- [illegible] hidden in a [illegible]rbrush, vines [illegible]res a skillful [illegible] man to find [illegible]hest ground [illegible] top of the [illegible]s the sur- [illegible] mahogany [illegible]d his prac- [illegible] the trees [illegible]

[illegible]ven from [illegible]ndering, [illegible]ded me [illegible]entinel.

CLEAN POLITICS

Two years ago the Republican party in this county set a pace for straight, clean politics, eliminating all underhand methods, and what is commonly known as trading votes with either democrats or corporation henchmen was strictly tabooed by our Central Committee. The management of the campaign by our executive committee and precinct committeemen was conducted on clear lines in a fair, unbiased way, leaving all matters up to the people for judgment.

This year we are confronted with a serious problem in all the counties of our state, viz., the selection of delegates to our State Convention, to be held at Aberdeen May the 15th, where the 668 delegates, from all the counties there assembled, will select eight delegates to attend the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, June 18th, 1912, who will at that time participate in the selection of a nominee for the office of President to represent the Republican party at the general election this fall.

For all other offices we have a primary election at which every voter has a right to name his preference, the majority ruling, but for the office of President, being the highest in the gift of the people, so far we have no such opportunity and our governor in his wisdom has seen fit to deny the calling of a special session of the State Legislature, wherein such a law might have been enacted giving the people this right, which is undoubtedly theirs. There is no doubt in the mind of the writer that such a law is the wish and desire of the masses and if put to a vote it would carry by more than four to one in this county and more than likely at the same ratio throughout the State.

Now feeling this to be the fact, it would appear in all fairness that it is up to each county in this state to conduct our conventions in a straight forward way and devise some means to get at the wish of the people as to whom they desire to be nominated for the office of President and the delegates named from this county must be guided by the wishes of the majority of the republican voters of this county.

There are several ways to get at the true feelings of the people and some such procedure seems vital at this time as the people are demanding reform throughout the whole country and it behooves every delegate or nominee selected by the people to in every way carry out the wishes of the majority and for ever pass up the old system of trading and herding.

J. LLOYD ALDWELL,
Secretary Clallam County Republican Central Com.

NOTICE.

For the convenience and information of the friends and patrons of the Port Angeles General Hospital, attention is called to the following:

VISITING DAYS

Wednesday and Sunday, from 1-4 p. m. Other hours and evenings only by special permission of the doctor or matron.

A Good Cure.

"Wh-wow-wh-wh what dud-do y-y-you d-d-dod-do fuf-for y-y-your s-s-siss-stut-tuttering, old mum-man?" asked one confirmed stammerer the other day of another.

"W-w-w-wow-well," said the second, "I-I-I-I've fuf-found cuk-considerable ruh-ruh-relief fuf-fuf-from kuk-keeping mum-my mum-mum-mum-mouth sh-sh-shut."

FAIRVIEW

Thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching. Head of pen from prize winning stock. $1 per 15. Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, Phone Black 001.

Grandma Land is enjoying a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Baine, of Harper, Wash.

Messrs. Bosworth and McCumber went up sound last week on business, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pellerin came out last Saturday evening to be among the dancers at the leap year ball.

Edwin Champion was a visitor the first part of the week.

An old rain barrel half full of stagnant water is one of the finest mosquito brooders in the world. Upset it now.

Miss Cecil Smith was a guest of Miss Esther Chambers from Friday until Sunday.

Word was received that Harvey Cary, who is working for the Olympic Power Co. at Port Townsend, had the misfortune to cut his foot again, but not so seriously as before.

Sixty attended the Leap Year Ball given by the F. L. C. Saturday, Mar. 16th. The dance was a complete success in every way and everyone declared it to be the ball of the season. And eatables, well yes, there were heaps of sandwiches, cake in abundance, and pies by the dozens. Some had a whole pie, some a pie and a half, some half a pie, and the rest all the pie they could eat, then there were pies left. The ladies wish to thank Mr. Buchanan who came out of town and kindly assisted them by being floor manager, under whose management everything went like clockwork.

Here in the golden west people are planting early gardens and enjoying the fragrance of a few early flowers, while in Jackson county, Iowa, on the 8th of March it was ten below zero and snowing and blowing like blazes. When it comes to hobble skirts and six pound hats we may be a little behind our eastern friends, but when it comes to climate, both winter and summer, our eastern friends are simply down and out.

Jay Gould of Eden Valley was a guest at the O'Brien home one night last week.

Master Clarke Chambers is the happy little owner of a new riding bridle, saddle and blanket.

On Lincoln Heights

Saturday night last was a busy one on Lincoln Heights. Mrs. Hopf's friends gave her a surprise in honor of her birthday anniversary, which was well attended, and an enjoyable time reported.

Another important affair was a dance in Martin's Hall for the benefit of Mr. Headly, who has been sick, and has a large family. Twenty-one dollars and fifty cents was the result.

J. A. Epperson has improved his property by erecting a neat wire fence.

Geo. Cowan has bought the lot east of his home and is blasting the stumps out.

Mr. Grubb has made some needed improvements on his lots.

Mr. Dunn, who has been ill has gone away for medical treatment.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	20c
1 pkg. Princess Radish	10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery	20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage	15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

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

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
1774 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

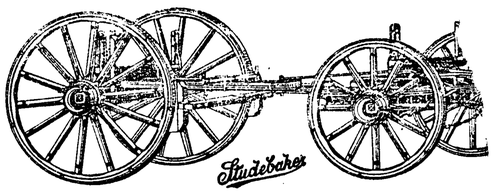
That our business is steadily increasing shows that we are treating our patrons right

and that is what we aim to do every time and all the time. As we are rather rushed and short on time this week, we will make our ad short by saying that "Quality you can't beat and prices you can't equal at McBurney's Cash Feed Store.

Special for Saturday Only

One package to a customer, White Bear Soap Flakes, Pkg. only 20c. Beat 'Em All Soap, 10 bars---only 10 bars to a customer---25c.

Phone 45.



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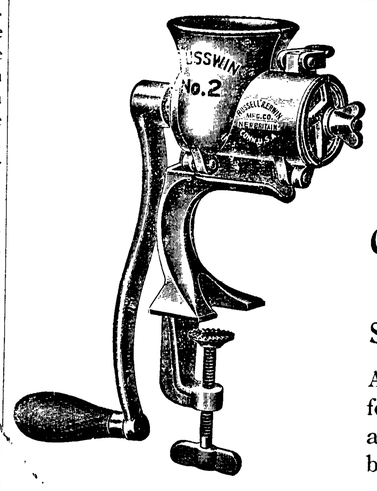
Spike tooth and Spring tooth Harrow
Disc Harrows.

Rock Island and J. I. Case P

C. C. Morse Acclimated California
Seeds are Unequaled.

Everything in Garden Tools.

R. D. Willson Hardware Co.



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Christopher or Leland,
Sole Agents.

As far ahead of other food grinders as they are ahead of chopping bowl and knife.

Who's your Tailor?

Why buy Clothes made up six months ago?

Why select a Suit from a small local stock?

Some day you will wear clothes tailored to order by

Ed. V. Price & Co. Why not now?

Chas. A. and Wm. Filion

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

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.

The Cyclone Cure

A Case Requiring a Severe Medicine

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"I'll never give in," declared Jeremiah Butterfield grimly.

"And I'll never give in," affirmed his wife Eva just as grimly.

"You are obstinate as a mule," snarled Jeremiah.

"And you are ugly as sin," retorted Eva.

We might as well give up this cat and dog life."

I for one would be glad to experience a peaceful existence."

The result of this mutual disagreement was that the Butterfields separated and went to live at opposite ends of Blusterville, in the cyclone belt. Jeremiah took as his share of their mutual possessions all the farm implements and stock and the wornout furniture of the house, while Eva Butterfield was content with the rest of the household furniture and the fat carriage horse and a little phaeton.

Jeremiah went to farming, for it was the only thing he knew how to do, and his wife opened a summer boarding house because she could cook better than anybody within ten miles of Lilac Villa, as she called her new home.

Because Jeremiah stuck to his farming he marketed his crops promptly and placed money in the bank every month. He soon became prosperous, but he was not happy. Every time he walked over his broad acres and saw the tilled land and the green growing crops and the comfortable green painted farmhouse, with the red painted barns and outbuildings, he tried to feel proud and satisfied, but he only succeeded in suppressing a pang of sorrow at the thought that he had parted from Eva, whom he really loved after all.

As for Eva, her house was filled each summer with city people, who praised her cooking and said that nowhere in the world had they tasted such delicious homemade bread and biscuits, such light cake, such toothsome apple pies and doughnuts. Mrs. Butterfield would nod her brown head in acknowledgment of their compliments, but that was all, for she cared not a jot for the praise of any man or woman save that of her husband, Jeremiah, from whom she had voluntarily parted herself forever—so she said.

"No, I'll never give in," she said emphatically, though her heart ached every time she made an apple pie, and she vaguely wondered what sort of pies the Widow Bentley was serving Jeremiah in her capacity of housekeeper for the lone farmer.

"I'll not give in," was Jeremiah's slogan, and he meant it, although fine wrinkles gathered about his eyes and the hair on his temples became gray.

Of course they were foolish, and, as it often happens in cases of this sort, fate stepped in and settled their difficulties in the strangest sort of way.

"Working up to a storm," wheezed the Widow Bentley one afternoon as she met Jeremiah in the front piazza when he came up from the fields. She was big and ponderous and of a violent temper that brooked no contradiction even in matters of small importance, and Jeremiah Butterfield had learned that the easiest way to get along with his housekeeper was to acquiesce in everything she had to say.

"Yes, yes," he said pleasantly, fixing a doubtful eye on the clear pale blue of the sky and the glorious orange and crimson of the sunset.

"I feel it coming in my bones," wheezed Mrs. Bentley once more, sinking heavily into a rocking chair. "It looks clear enough now; but, mark my words, we'll have trouble before tomorrow night."

"I guess you're right, Mrs. Bentley," agreed Jeremiah pleasantly. "We might as well get snugged up for a storm. I find you're a pretty good weather prophet."

Mrs. Bentley nodded her head sagely. "It's to be the kind that makes you glad you've got a good cyclone cellar," she said significantly.

"Cyclone?" repeated Jeremiah incredulously. "This isn't cyclone weather."

The Widow Bentley's brow darkened, and she arose and shook her white apron at an encroaching hen. "I wasn't born and raised in the cyclone belt without knowing something about cyclones," she said, with dignity, and departed for the kitchen, where she could be heard preparing the evening meal to the accompaniment of clattering crockery and rattling pans.

"I've gone and put my foot in it now," mused Jeremiah as he fed his horses for the night. "I expect the widow will see to it that I can't eat my supper tonight. I'll bet you everything will be either too salty or too sweet. That's the widow's way, and I wish I'd known it before I engaged her. It's easier hiring a housekeeper than it is getting rid of one. Cyclone weather! Huh!"

It had been an oppressive day, and the setting of the sun brought some relief to the overheated earth. Now light, fleecy clouds showed high in the heavens, and over in the northwest a low rim of black clouds bordered the horizon.

"I don't know but what the widow was right after all," admitted Jeremiah Butterfield as he went in to supper, and he told Mrs. Bentley this, but it was too late, for, although the housekeeper smiled triumphantly, the supper was eloquent of her displeasure. The baked beans were too salty, and the biscuits had received an overdose of saleratus and were consequently bitter. The apple sauce was sickishly sweet and flavored with cinnamon when Jeremiah preferred nutmeg. But he ate what he could of the meal and said nothing, then went out to the porch to smoke his pipe, and so he fell to thinking about Eva, his wife, and to wonder if she missed him as he missed her and to think of the happy days before they had disagreed.

It was a sultry night, and the morning was thunderous and threatening. The cattle hung about the gate to the pasture and refused to eat. Even the chickens seemed to feel some impending calamity in the air, for they huddled in corners, and some of them went to roost as the day grew darker.

Jeremiah went in and out of the house several times, and each time he passed through the hall he noticed that Mrs. Bentley was neglecting the housework to attend to the safety of her own effects. Once when she was struggling down the stairs with a huge feather bed in her arms he came to her assistance and carried the burden down to the cellar and from there to that deep subcellar which had been prepared for cases of emergency.

The cyclone cellar was a small apartment, cemented all over, and now it was crowded with the possessions of Jeremiah Butterfield's housekeeper. Her feather bed was the crowning eminence of a small mountain of chairs piled with clothing and boxes. A birdcage with its little occupant hopping cheerily within stood on a chair, together with a young rubber plant which Mrs. Bentley was coaxing to maturity. A lantern hung from a hook in one corner.

"You going to come down here before dinner?" asked Jeremiah in a matter of fact way.

"It'll be time enough when the cyclone strikes," said the widow courageously. "I hope you'll have sense enough to let the cattle take care of themselves and come down here, too."

"I got to look out for my stock," said Jeremiah stolidly.

Once or twice he looked at the barometer and saw that it was rising rapidly. Then the wind came, light at first and steadily increasing in velocity until it might have registered ten miles an hour. Matters looked serious enough. Mrs. Bentley had retired to the cyclone cellar and pulled the trapdoor down after her.

Jeremiah stood outside watching for the funnel shaped cloud that must come out of the northwest if they were really going to have a cyclone. He had housed all his horses and cattle and hoped that the path of destruction might not be laid in line of his house and barns. His standing crops he expected to lose and was resigned.

A clattering whir overhead brought his gaze to the revolving blades of the tall windmill back of his barn. He had meant to lock the blades so that the approaching storm would meet with resistance there. His water tanks were overflowing now and the mill must not be permitted to run any longer. There was only one thing to do. Jeremiah hastened to the room under the tower and moved the lever that locked the blades of the big circular fan. But something was the matter, and he went outside and looked. One of the blades had broken loose and in falling had so jammed the lever bar that there was nothing to control the big fan unless one released the broken blade and so give the lever an opportunity to do its duty.

In a trice Jeremiah was climbing up the narrow iron ladder that led to the platform under the whirring fan. For the moment he had forgotten the coming storm, nor had he seen the funnel shaped cloud whirling down upon him. Just as he reached the platform the wind hurled itself upon the structure.

Something snapped in the deafening disturbance that followed. Jeremiah knew that it was part of the windmill and that he was also clinging to it by main strength as they were sucked into the center of the circular windstorm and borne along at a velocity of forty miles an hour. The atmosphere was filled with debris of every sort. Jeremiah was conscious that his house kept pace with him for awhile as he was swept along on the platform, much as was the Arabian prince who in days of old traveled through space on a magic carpet.

Something large and dark sent him a stunning blow just as he was sent to the outer edge of the low traveling storm center, and so it happened that he fell to earth on a great mound of soft hay. What became of the platform he never knew. When he recovered consciousness his wife, Eva, was bending over him and crying because she thought he was dead.

"Where am I?" demanded Jeremiah, sitting up and looking around at the cloudless sky and then down at the haystack on which he sat. When he saw his wife he really thought he had died and gone to heaven.

Then Eva told to his incredulous ears how the cyclone had brushed the edge of her property and that the house was unroofed and the hay he was sitting on and which had undoubtedly saved his life had come from her own vanished barn. The fat carriage horse was dead and her chickens had disappeared from Lilac Villa.

"We will have to begin all over again, Eva," said Jeremiah firmly. "We can sell the two places and buy one in California. I'm sure the Widow Bentley would like to buy Lilac Villa, and maybe if she stays in the cyclone belt long enough she'll get caught in one and lose her bad temper."

"The cyclone cured us, didn't it, Jery?" whispered Eva as she kissed her husband's gray hairs.

The Scrap Book

A Lesson In Poker.

One of Cleveland's shoe stores has been conducting a bargain sale in men's shoes. In each pair of shoes in the show window there are three new one dollar bills, and the sign reads, "Three of a Kind Take One Pair."

The three dollar shoes have been going rapidly. Saturday, however, a big young man entered the store and asked, "Do you sell these shoes according to poker rules, as advertised?"

"Yes, sir," answered the clerk, who had played a bit himself.

"Good. I wear a No. 9. Wrap me up two pair of them."

He received the shoes and handed over $3.

"Excuse me," said the clerk. "Those shoes come to $6. You took two pair."

"That's all right," said the young man, "but three of a kind beat two pair."

"I know that," responded the clerk promptly, "but three of a kind don't beat four nines." The customer paid. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You're All Right."

Many a heart is kept from aching,
Saved perhaps at point of breaking
By these words—no trouble taking—
"You're all right!"

When you feel life growing colder,
Just a hand upon the shoulder,
Nothing greater, nothing bolder,
Makes things bright.

Say the words to those you're meeting
And infuse a cordial greeting
Into just a phrase so fleeting.
Words seem light,

But they start the mind a-straying
Into pleasant paths, obeying
The suggestion in the saying
"You're all right!"

Timely Advice.

When a certain financial panic broke out the senior editor of a trade journal published in the interests of business men and financiers was on a visit to a mining town. Fearful lest his junior in the office at home might give editorial utterance to pessimistic views and weaken public confidence still further, he hastened to a telegraph office and dispatched a brief message of advice.

It happened that the junior partner on this particular day had just become the father of a pair of fine twin boys. While his friends in the office were congratulating him upon this event a messenger entered with a telegram. He opened it and read the following message from the senior partner:

Dear George—Things look blue, but they will brighten up soon. Take a cheerful view of the situation. HIRAM.

No Sip For Him.

General Carter, who went to Texas in command of the regulars sent south for the maneuvers along the Mexican border, tells this story of an old Irish soldier: The march had been a long and tiresome one, and as the bivouac was being made for the night the captain noticed that Pat was looking very much fatigued. Thinking that a small drop of whisky might do him good, the captain called Pat aside and said, "Pat, will you have a wee sip of whisky?" Pat made no answer, but folded his arms in a reverential manner and gazed upward. The captain repeated the question several times, but no answer from Pat, who stood silent and motionless, gazing devoutly into the sky. Finally the captain, taking him by the shoulder and giving him a vigorous shake, said: "Pat, why don't you answer? I said, 'Pat, will you have a drink of whisky?'" After looking around in considerable astonishment Pat replied: "And is it yez, captain? Begorrah and I thought it was an angel shpakin' to me."—Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Classified.

Lord Normanby is one of the few peers and the only marquis in England in holy orders. For many years he conducted a school at Mulgrave, and some good stories are told of his scholastic days. His charges led an unpampered life. Hampers were forbidden, and the boys' weekly pocket money was limited to threepence.

Once when expounding the mysteries of the creation Lord Normanby asked one pupil, who is now a well known politician, the difference between himself and a tiger, meaning, of course, the difference in the scale of nature. The boy thought hard and at last blurted out:

"A tiger, sir, is an imperfect beast; but you are—well, a perfect beast!"

Both Obeyed Orders.

During the war between the states an Irish Confederate was placed as sentry on the beach at Sullivan's island with orders to walk between two points and to let no one pass without giving the countersign, which, as an extra precaution, was to be given in a whisper. When the corporal came round with the relief guard he discovered Murphy up to his waist in water, the tide having risen. "Who goes there?" said Murphy. "Relief!" shouted the corporal. "Advance, then," cried the Irishman, "and give the countersign!" "Advance? I'm not going in there!" cried the corporal. "Come out and be relieved!" "Sure, I mustn't!" said Pat. "I wasn't to stir from my post till I was properly relieved!" "Then I'll leave you there all night!" cried the corporal, beginning to move off. "Begorra, you won't!" shouted Murphy, leveling his rifle. "Halt, or I put a hole in ye! No one's to pass without the countersign, and it's to be given in a whisper!" There was no help for it. The shivering corporal had to wade in.

SHE GOT EVEN.

The Old Lady Turned a Neat Trick on Her High Priced Lawyer.

One of New York's well known lawyers, widely famed for his high charges, had incurred the enmity of an old lady on account of those same charges. Wishing to get even with him, she consulted him about drafting her will. As she was a very wealthy old lady, without near relatives, she had many charitable associations to benefit, and the accurate draft of the will required much patience, skill and time. Among the provisions she made a generous bequest to this lawyer and nominated him executor.

After the execution of the will she called for her bill, whereupon the lawyer, with the vision of ample fees in the prospective settlement of the estate and the memory of the generous bequest, told the old lady that under the circumstances he should charge nothing, but finally, to satisfy her business scruples, made out a receipt in full to date for $1, whereas the smallest sum he could have properly charged would have been $100.

The old lady marched home with her will, set herself to work and copied it out carefully word for word, leaving out the bequest to the lawyer and nominating a new executor.

In the course of time she died, and the disgust of the lawyer at the contents of the will was so great that he inadvertently let out the secret, to the huge delight of his brother lawyers.

A Point Not Decided.

The late Senator Tom Carter in the debate before the National Press Club of Washington as to whether a beard or a bald head was the greater disadvantage to a man claimed that a beard was a wonderful help. Carter, by the way, had a beard which would make an alfalfa field look like an arid and dusty desert.

Soon after the debate he received from one of his Montana friends this communication:

Dear Tom—Your speech on whiskers seemed to settle all the disputed points except one. What we can't decide out here and what we want you to tell us is: When a man goes to bed ought he to put his beard under his covers or leave it outside?

—Popular Magazine.

Presence of Mind.

Two Harvard students went into the cafe of an ultra fashionable hotel and, stepping up to the bar, said, "Give us two pousses cafes." An old Irishman, who had been timidly standing near, liked the looks of the drinks

"'TIS TWICE I'VE TOLD YOU."

and when they were finished leaned over the bar and said, "Mister, make me a pussy cafe too."

"What?" said the barkeeper in surprise.

"Ginger ale," replied Pat; "'tis twice I've told you."—Everybody's.

Not Music.

When Parepa Rosa was still charming gold and banknotes out of the pockets of her audiences she appeared in concert in Hartford and in the same week, as it happened, in which Mr. Clemens had delivered a lecture. To hear Mark people had paid $1.50 for the best seat in the house. To hear the diva meant $5 for a seat far from the best.

So the local humorist was moved to write to the committee in charge of the two entertainments. He pointed out the monetary partiality which had been shown, asserted that it was obviously unfair and closed with this: "If Mme. Rosa makes her money so much faster than I do mine merely because she sings, let me tell you that I can sing myself and am open to engagements at her terms."

He promptly received an answer, "A mere disturbance is not music."

He Retired.

Senator Heyburn's friends never suspected until recently that he had once tried to qualify as a mighty Nimrod. The senator told the story himself. He said he was out hunting in Idaho. He hunted all day, but couldn't scare up a sage hen, let alone a deer. Finally as he was taking the back trail into camp he came face to face with a bear which showed its teeth and started for him on the jump.

"Well, what did you do, senator?" queried Senator Crane.

"Well, you know, Crane, I'm a man of a very retiring disposition."

OVERSHOT THE MARK

By EDWARD TOMLINSON

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge, a well to do couple, being childless adopted a niece of Mrs. Partridge, Suzanna Kenton. Suzanna was a good girl and, being an orphan, gave her whole heart to her foster parents. When Suzanna was eighteen years old a sister of Mr. Partridge died, leaving destitute a daughter about the same age. His uncle felt it his duty to take his niece into his home and give her a living. His wife did not relish this new addition to the household, but since her husband had consented to her receiving her own relative she could not refuse her consent to his taking in his niece.

Blandina Crofts, Mr. Partridge's niece, was a very different person from Suzanna. She was very, very plausible, very unscrupulous and inordinately selfish. What property the old couple possessed belonged to Mr. Partridge, and it had been understood that Suzanna would inherit it. It did not take long for Blandina to argue out a case in her own behalf. She, being the niece of the owner of the property, should be the heir. But since she would be at a great disadvantage if she tried to persuade her uncle to leave his property to her instead of Suzanna, she determined to go about the matter in a roundabout way.

She began by feigning a strong love for her victim. Then she turned away from her, but would give no reason for doing so. Mrs. Partridge asked her why she had changed, but she would not tell. Finally Mr. Partridge missed a sum of money. Blandina, with many sighs, and declarations of the pain she suffered in accusing her friend, advised the lady to search her niece's room. She did so and found the lost money. The matter could not be kept from Mr. Partridge, and he insisted that Suzanna leave the house. Both Suzanna and her aunt, with woman's instinct, believed that Blandina had laid a plan to ruin the former, but Mr. Partridge naturally favored his own sister's child. Besides, Blandina had taken pains to tell him often how much she loved Suzanna.

Suzanna supported herself as best she could, her aunt helping her with her own pin money, for Mr. Partridge was greatly incensed at Suzanna's ingratitude, and nothing could be done for her with his knowledge. As for Blandina, she had a mania for possessing fine things, such as clothes, jewelry and the like. After the old people had gone to bed she would steal out and go to dances. She had a lover who would call for her, waiting outside till she appeared and later bring her home, leaving her at the door. But one night she invited him in. Mrs Partridge, hearing muffled sounds below, tiptoed downstairs and caught the couple there. Since 2 o'clock in the morning was not a proper hour for a young woman who was supposed to be in bed to entertain a young man in the drawing room, the matter looked suspicious. She knew her aunt distrusted her, and she feared the consequences.

The matter was reported to Mr. Partridge, and Blandina, seeing that her innocence would not be believed by him, excused herself on the ground that she was her visitor's wife. This helped the matter in one way, but not in another. Her uncle did not at all like her having married clandestinely However, she was his sister's child, and he forgave her, especially as she gave as a reason for concealing her marriage that her husband, John Atwood, was unable to support her. Her uncle decided that she should remain in his home till Atwood bettered his circumstances.

Shortly after this Mrs. Partridge sickened and died. Mr. Partridge was now very dependent upon his niece and was in no hurry for her to leave him to assume her position before the world as Atwood's wife. Atwood seldom came to see her and finally drifted away from her altogether. Her uncle encouraged her to let him go, assuring her that if she lived with him to the end of his life she should have his property.

Several years passed during which Blandina pretended that she had lost interest in her husband and would probably in time secure a divorce. Then her uncle died. When his will was read what was her consternation to find that the estate—a fine one—had been left to her as Mrs. Blandina Atwood.

She hurried to a lawyer, confided to him that she had never been married and her legal name was simply Blandina Crofts.

"Then," said the attorney, "you cannot inherit that estate under that will."

This was a crushing blow to Blandina. The lawyer told her that unless there was another will the estate must go to her uncle's heirs, who were numerous, and her share would be a bagatelle. Blandina left him and the next day returned with a will she had found dated five years before, leaving the property to Suzanna Kenton. After begging the attorney to find some way by which she could on furnishing the will force Suzanna to divide with her, and being peremptorily refused, she gave up the struggle and consented to his notifying Suzanna of her inheritance.

Suzanna volunteered to give Blandina a small annuity out of the estate so long as she lived and otherwise befriended her, thereby showing the sweetness of her own disposition.

Wouldn't Use Tables.

There are no tables in the houses of the Eskimos, and the women are, therefore, in the habit of placing everything on the floor. A Danish lady employed several Eskimo women to do some washing. Entering the wash house, she saw them all bending over some washtubs placed on the floor. To make them more comfortable she had some stools brought in, and by and by she looked in to see how they were getting on and, to her astonishment, discovered the women standing on the stools and stooping still more laboriously over the tubs, which still remained on the floor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Finger Arithmetic.

The earliest way of counting was by means of the fingers, and in the picture writing of the ancients the drawing of an open hand invariably signified the numeral V. Some nations, indeed, even went so far as to make their week consist of five days. A few tribes were not content to count solely by the fingers alone and added their toes as well. The Aztecs, for example, counted in multiples of twenty and had twenty days in their months. The Roman notation consisted of a ten fingered system, and the X used to signify ten is, after all, only two V's placed point to point or apex to apex, the V typifying five.

MENTAL ENERGY.

It pays to think. It is like putting money out at interest. Dollars make dollars, and thoughts make other thoughts. We are so accustomed to having this old world reward us for things we do in dollars that we forget there is such a reward as brains—mental growth. Happy the one who sees all these things in their proper light, who recognizes in every failure a lesson learned, in every effort a reward, be it only a little speck of mental energy.

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.

Treasurer's Notice.

The County Treasurer of Clallam County, Washington, will pay upon presentation at his office in Port Angeles, Clallam County, Washington, the following warrants and all of prior issue, on said funds:

County General Fund

Warrants No. 138, to145 inc., and No. 148 to 150 inc., and No. 153 to 201 inc., and No. 204 to 210 inc. dated October 29, 1994.

River Improvement Fund

Warrant No. 134, issued November 12, 1910.

District Road and Bridge Funds.

District No. 1, Warrant No. 3884, dated Nov. 19, 1909.

Dist. No. 2, war. No. 198, Aug. 15, 1910
" 3, " 286, Oct. 14, 1910
" 4, " 107, June 13, 1910

General School Funds.

Dist. 3, warrant 195, Jan. 9, 1912
" 7, " 906, Jan. 19, 1912
" 9, " 49, Jan. 12, 1912
" 21, " 44, Nov. 21, 1911
" 35, " 37, Feb. 3, 1912
" 42, " 22, Feb. 9, 1911
" 49, " 19, May. 5, 1911
" 50, " 17, May. 15, 1911
" 55, " 60, Feb 23, 1912
" 57, " 36, Oct. 3, 1911
" 58, " 29, Mch. 2, 1912

No interest will be allowed after March 8, 1912.

C. L. Babcock,
Treasurer of Clallam County, Washington.

The Cyclone Cure

A Case Requiring a Severe Medicine

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"I'll never give in," declared Jeremiah Butterfield grimly.

"And I'll never give in," affirmed his wife Eva just as grimly.

"You are obstinate as a mule," snarled Jeremiah.

"And you are ugly as sin," retorted Eva.

We might as well give up this cat dog life."

for one would be glad to experience a peaceful existence."

The result of this mutual disagreement was that the Butterfields separated and went to live at opposite ends of Blusterville, in the cyclone belt. Jeremiah took as his share of their mutual possessions all the farm implements and stock and the wornout furniture of the house, while Eva Butterfield was content with the rest of the household furniture and the fat carriage horse and a little phaeton.

Jeremiah went to farming, for it was the only thing he knew how to do, and his wife opened a summer boarding house because she could cook better than anybody within ten miles of Lilac Villa, as she called her new home.

Because Jeremiah stuck to his farming he marketed his crops promptly and placed money in the bank every month. He soon became prosperous, but he was not happy. Every time he walked over his broad acres and saw the tilled land and the green growing crops and the comfortable green painted farmhouse, with the red painted barns and outbuildings, he tried to feel proud and satisfied, but he only succeeded in suppressing a pang of sorrow at the thought that he had parted from Eva, whom he really loved after all.

As for Eva, her house was filled each summer with city people, who praised her cooking and said that nowhere in the world had they tasted such delicious homemade bread and biscuits, such light cake, such toothsome apples and doughnuts. Mrs. Butterfield would nod her brown head in acknowledgment of their compliments, but that was all, for she cared not a jot for the praise of any man or woman save that of her husband, Jeremiah, from whom she had voluntarily parted herself forever—so she said.

"No, I'll never give in," she said emphatically, though her heart ached every time she made an apple pie, and she vaguely wondered what sort of food the Widow Bentley was serving Jeremiah in her capacity of housekeeper for the lone farmer.

"I'll not give in," was Jeremiah's slogan, and he meant it, although fine wrinkles gathered about his eyes and the hair on his temples became gray.

Of course they were foolish, and, as it often happens in cases of this sort, fate stepped in and settled their difficulties in the strangest sort of way.

"Working up to a storm," wheezed the Widow Bentley one afternoon as she met Jeremiah in the front piazza when he came up from the fields. She was big and ponderous and of a violent temper that brooked no contradiction even in matters of small importance, and Jeremiah Butterfield had learned that the easiest way to get along with his housekeeper was to acquiesce in everything she had to say.

"Yes, yes," he said pleasantly, fixing a doubtful eye on the clear pale blue of the sky and the glorious orange and crimson of the sunset.

"I feel it coming in my bones," wheezed Mrs. Bentley once more, sinking heavily into a rocking chair. "It looks clear enough now; but, mark my words, we'll have trouble before tomorrow night."

"I guess you're right, Mrs. Bentley," agreed Jeremiah pleasantly. "We might as well get snugged up for a storm. I find you're a pretty good weather prophet."

Mrs. Bentley nodded her head sagely. "It's to be the kind that makes you glad you've got a good cyclone cellar," she said significantly.

"Cyclone?" repeated Jeremiah incredulously. "This isn't cyclone weather."

The Widow Bentley's brow darkened, and she arose and shook her white apron at an encroaching hen. "I wasn't born and raised in the cyclone belt without knowing something about cyclones," she said, with dignity, and departed for the kitchen, where she could be heard preparing the evening meal to the accompaniment of clattering crockery and rattling pans.

"I've gone and put my foot in it now," mused Jeremiah as he fed his horses for the night. "I expect the widow will see to it that I can't eat my supper tonight. I'll bet you everything will be either too salty or too sweet. That's the widow's way, and I wish I'd known it before I engaged her. It's easier hiring a housekeeper than it is getting rid of one. Cyclone weather! Huh!"

It had been an oppressive day, and the setting of the sun brought some relief to the overheated earth. Now light, fleecy clouds showed high in the heavens, and over in the northwest a low rim of black clouds bordered the horizon.

"I don't know but what the widow was right after all," admitted Jeremiah Butterfield as he went in to supper, and he told Mrs. Bentley this, but it was too late, for, although the housekeeper smiled triumphantly, the supper was eloquent of her displeasure. The baked beans were too salty, and the biscuits had received an overdose of saleratus and were consequently bitter. The apple sauce was sickishly sweet and flavored with cinnamon when Jeremiah preferred nutmeg. But he ate what he could of the meal and said nothing, then went out to the porch to smoke his pipe, and so he fell to thinking about Eva, his wife, and to wonder if she missed him as he missed her and to think of the happy days before they had disagreed.

It was a sultry night, and the morning was thunderous and threatening. The cattle hung about the gate to the pasture and refused to eat. Even the chickens seemed to feel some impending calamity in the air, for they huddled in corners, and some of them went to roost as the day grew darker.

Jeremiah went in and out of the house several times, and each time he passed through the hall he noticed that Mrs. Bentley was neglecting the housework to attend to the safety of her own effects. Once when she was struggling down the stairs with a huge feather bed in her arms he came to her assistance and carried the burden down to the cellar and from there to that deep subcellar which had been prepared for cases of emergency.

The cyclone cellar was a small apartment, cemented all over, and now it was crowded with the possessions of Jeremiah Butterfield's housekeeper. Her feather bed was the crowning eminence of a small mountain of chairs piled with clothing and boxes. A birdcage with its little occupant hopping cheerily within stood on a chair, together with a young rubber plant which Mrs. Bentley was coaxing to maturity. A lantern hung from a hook in one corner.

"You going to come down here before dinner?" asked Jeremiah in a matter of fact way.

"It'll be time enough when the cyclone strikes," said the widow courageously. "I hope you'll have sense enough to let the cattle take care of themselves and come down here, too."

"I got to look out for my stock," said Jeremiah stolidly.

Once or twice he looked at the barometer and saw that it was rising rapidly. Then the wind came, light at first and steadily increasing in velocity until it might have registered ten miles an hour. Matters looked serious enough. Mrs. Bentley had retired to the cyclone cellar and pulled the trapdoor down after her.

Jeremiah stood outside watching for the funnel shaped cloud that must come out of the northwest if they were really going to have a cyclone. He had housed all his horses and cattle and hoped that the path of destruction might not be laid in line of his house and barns. His standing crops he expected to lose and was resigned.

A clattering whir overhead brought his gaze to the revolving blades of the tall windmill back of his barn. He had meant to lock the blades so that the approaching storm would meet with resistance there. His water tanks were overflowing now and the mill must not be permitted to run any longer. There was only one thing to do. Jeremiah hastened to the room under the tower and moved the lever that locked the blades of the big circular fan. But something was the matter, and he went outside and looked. One of the blades had broken loose and in falling had so jammed the lever bar that there was nothing to control the big fan unless one released the broken blade and so give the lever an opportunity to do its duty.

In a trice Jeremiah was climbing up the narrow iron ladder that led to the platform under the whirring fan. For the moment he had forgotten the coming storm, nor had he seen the funnel shaped cloud whirling down upon him. Just as he reached the platform the wind hurled itself upon the structure.

Something snapped in the deafening disturbance that followed. Jeremiah knew that it was part of the windmill and that he was also clinging to it by main strength as they were sucked into the center of the circular windstorm and borne along at a velocity of forty miles an hour. The atmosphere was filled with debris of every sort. Jeremiah was conscious that his house kept pace with him for awhile as he was swept along on the platform, much as was the Arabian prince who in days of old traveled through space on a magic carpet.

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"The cyclone cured us, didn't it, Jerry?" whispered Eva as she kissed her husband's gray hairs.

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One of Cleveland's shoe stores has been conducting a bargain sale in men's shoes. In each pair of shoes in the show window there are three new one dollar bills, and the sign reads, "Three of a Kind Take One Pair."

The three dollar shoes have been going rapidly. Saturday, however, a big young man entered the store and asked, "Do you sell these shoes according to poker rules, as advertised?"

"Yes, sir," answered the clerk, who had played a bit himself.

"Good. I wear a No. 9. Wrap me up two pair of them."

He received the shoes and handed over $3.

"Excuse me," said the clerk. "Those shoes come to $6. You took two pair."

"That's all right," said the young man, "but three of a kind beat two pair."

"I know that," responded the clerk promptly, "but three of a kind don't beat four nines." The customer paid. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You're All Right."

Many a heart is kept from aching,
Saved perhaps at point of breaking
By these words—no trouble taking—
"You're all right!"

When you feel life growing colder,
Just a hand upon the shoulder,
Nothing greater, nothing bolder,
Makes things bright.

Say the words to those you're meeting
And infuse a cordial greeting
Into just a phrase so fleeting.
Words seem light.

But they start the mind a-straying
Into pleasant paths, obeying
The suggestion in the saying
"You're all right!"

Timely Advice.

When a certain financial panic broke out the senior editor of a trade journal published in the interests of business men and financiers was on a visit to a mining town. Fearful lest his junior in the office at home might give editorial utterance to pessimistic views and weaken public confidence still further, he hastened to a telegraph office and dispatched a brief message of advice.

It happened that the junior partner on this particular day had just become the father of a pair of fine twin boys. While his friends in the office were congratulating him upon this event a messenger entered with a telegram. He opened it and read the following message from the senior partner:

Dear George—Things look blue, but they will brighten up soon. Take a cheerful view of the situation. HIRAM.

No Sip For Him.

General Carter, who went to Texas in command of the regulars sent south for the maneuvers along the Mexican border, tells this story of an old Irish soldier: The march had been a long and tiresome one, and as the bivouac was being made for the night the captain noticed that Pat was looking very much fatigued. Thinking that a small drop of whisky might do him good, the captain called Pat aside and said, "Pat, will you have a wee sip of whisky?" Pat made no answer, but folded his arms in a reverential manner and gazed upward. The captain repeated the question several times, but no answer from Pat, who stood silent and motionless, gazing devoutly into the sky. Finally the captain, taking him by the shoulder and giving him a vigorous shake, said: "Pat, why don't you answer? I said, 'Pat, will you have a drink of whisky?'" After looking around in considerable astonishment Pat replied: "And is it yez, captain? Begorrah and I thought it was an angel shpakin' to me."—Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Classified.

Lord Normanby is one of the few peers and the only marquis in England in holy orders. For many years he conducted a school at Mulgrave, and some good stories are told of his scholastic days. His charges led an unpampered life. Hampers were forbidden, and the boys' weekly pocket money was limited to threepence.

Once when expounding the mysteries of the creation Lord Normanby asked one pupil, who is now a well known politician, the difference between himself and a tiger, meaning, of course, the difference in the scale of nature. The boy thought hard and at last blurted out:

"A tiger, sir, is an imperfect beast; but you are—well, a perfect beast!"

Both Obeyed Orders.

During the war between the states an Irish Confederate was placed as sentry on the beach at Sullivan's island with orders to walk between two points and to let no one pass without giving the countersign, which, as an extra precaution, was to be given in a whisper. When the corporal came round with the relief guard he discovered Murphy up to his waist in water, the tide having risen. "Who goes there?" said Murphy. "Relief!" shouted the corporal. "Advance, then," cried the Irishman, "and give the countersign!" "Advance? I'm not going in there!" cried the corporal. "Come out and be relieved!" "Sure, I mustn't!" said Pat. "I wasn't to stir from my post till I was properly relieved!" "Then I'll leave you there all night!" cried the corporal, beginning to move off. "Begorra, you won't!" shouted Murphy, leveling his rifle. "Halt, or I put a hole in ye! No one's to pass without the countersign, and it's to be given in a whisper!" There was no help for it. The shivering corporal had to wade in.

SHE GOT EVEN.

The Old Lady Turned a Neat Trick on Her High Priced Lawyer.

One of New York's well known lawyers, widely famed for his high charges, had incurred the enmity of an old lady on account of those same charges. Wishing to get even with him, she consulted him about drafting her will. As she was a very wealthy old lady, without near relatives, she had many charitable associations to benefit, and the accurate draft of the will required much patience, skill and time. Among the provisions she made a generous bequest to this lawyer and nominated him executor.

After the execution of the will she called for her bill, whereupon the lawyer, with the vision of ample fees in the prospective settlement of the estate and the memory of the generous bequest, told the old lady that under the circumstances he should charge nothing, but finally, to satisfy her business scruples, made out a receipt in full to date for $1, whereas the smallest sum he could have properly charged would have been $100.

The old lady marched home with her will, set herself to work and copied it out carefully word for word, leaving out the bequest to the lawyer and nominating a new executor.

In the course of time she died, and the disgust of the lawyer at the contents of the will was so great that he inadvertently let out the secret, to the huge delight of his brother lawyers.

A Point Not Decided.

The late Senator Tom Carter in the debate before the National Press Club of Washington as to whether a beard or a bald head was the greater disadvantage to a man claimed that a beard was a wonderful help. Carter, by the way, had a beard which would make an alfalfa field look like an arid and dusty desert.

Soon after the debate he received from one of his Montana friends this communication:

Dear Tom—Your speech on whiskers seemed to settle all the disputed points except one. What we can't decide out here and what we want you to tell us is: When a man goes to bed ought he to put his beard under his covers or leave it outside?

—Popular Magazine.

Presence of Mind.

Two Harvard students went into the cafe of an ultra fashionable hotel and, stepping up to the bar, said, "Give us two pousses cafes." An old Irishman, who had been timidly standing near, liked the looks of the drinks

"'TIS TWICE I'VE TOLD YOU."

and when they were finished leaned over the bar and said, "Mister, make me a pussy cafe too."

"What?" said the barkeeper in surprise.

"Ginger ale," replied Pat; "'tis twice I've told you."—Everybody's.

Not Music.

When Parepa Rosa was still charming gold and banknotes out of the pockets of her audiences she appeared in concert in Hartford and in the same week, as it happened, in which Mr. Clemens had delivered a lecture. To hear Mark people had paid $1.50 for the best seat in the house. To hear the diva meant $5 for a seat far from the best.

So the local humorist was moved to write to the committee in charge of the two entertainments. He pointed out the monetary partiality which had been shown, asserted that it was obviously unfair and closed with this: "If Mme. Rosa makes her money so much faster than I do mine merely because she sings, let me tell you that I can sing myself and am open to engagements at her terms."

He promptly received an answer, "A mere disturbance is not music."

He Retired.

Senator Heyburn's friends never suspected until recently that he had once tried to qualify as a mighty Nimrod. The senator told the story himself. He said he was out hunting in Idaho. He hunted all day, but couldn't scare up a sage hen, let alone a deer. Finally as he was taking the back trail into camp he came face to face with a bear which showed its teeth and started for him on the jump.

"Well, what did you do, senator?" queried Senator Crane.

"Well, you know, Crane, I'm a man of a very retiring disposition."

OVERSHOT THE MARK

By EDWARD TOMLINSON

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge, a well to do couple, being childless adopted a niece of Mrs. Partridge, Suzanna Kenton. Suzanna was a good girl and, being an orphan, gave her whole heart to her foster parents. When Suzanna was eighteen years old a sister of Mr. Partridge died, leaving destitute a daughter about the same age. His uncle felt it his duty to take his niece into his home and give her a living. His wife did not relish this new addition to the household, but since her husband had consented to her receiving her own relative she could not refuse her consent to his taking in his niece.

Blandina Crofts, Mr. Partridge's niece, was a very different person from Suzanna. She was very, very plausible, very unscrupulous and inordinately selfish. What property the old couple possessed belonged to Mr. Partridge, and it had been understood that Suzanna would inherit it. It did not take long for Blandina to argue out a case in her own behalf. She, being the niece of the owner of the property, should be the heir. But since she would be at a great disadvantage if she tried to persuade her uncle to leave his property to her instead of Suzanna, she determined to go about the matter in a roundabout way.

She began by feigning a strong love for her victim. Then she turned away from her, but would give no reason for doing so. Mrs. Partridge asked her why she had changed, but she would not tell. Finally Mr. Partridge missed a sum of money. Blandina, with many sighs, and declarations of the pain she suffered in accusing her friend, advised the lady to search her niece's room. She did so and found the lost money. The matter could not be kept from Mr. Partridge, and he insisted that Suzanna leave the house. Both Suzanna and her aunt, with woman's instinct, believed that Blandina had laid a plan to ruin the former, but Mr. Partridge naturally favored his own sister's child. Besides, Blandina had taken pains to tell him often how much she loved Suzanna.

Suzanna supported herself as best she could, her aunt helping her with her own pin money, for Mr. Partridge was greatly incensed at Suzanna's ingratitude, and nothing could be done for her with his knowledge. As for Blandina, she had a mania for possessing fine things, such as clothes, jewelry and the like. After the old people had gone to bed she would steal out and go to dances. She had a lover who would call for her, waiting outside till she appeared and later bring her home, leaving her at the door. But one night she invited him in. Mrs Partridge, hearing muffled sounds below, tiptoed downstairs and caught the couple there. Since 2 o'clock in the morning was not a proper hour for a young woman who was supposed to be in bed to entertain a young man in the drawing room, the matter looked suspicious. She knew her aunt distrusted her, and she feared the consequences.

The matter was reported to Mr. Partridge, and Blandina, seeing that her innocence would not be believed by him, excused herself on the ground that she was her visitor's wife. This helped the matter in one way, but not in another. Her uncle did not at all like her having married clandestinely However, she was his sister's child, and he forgave her, especially as she gave as a reason for concealing her marriage that her husband, John Atwood, was unable to support her. Her uncle decided that she should remain in his home till Atwood bettered his circumstances.

Shortly after this Mrs. Partridge sickened and died. Mr. Partridge was now very dependent upon his niece and was in no hurry for her to leave him to assume her position before the world as Atwood's wife. Atwood seldom came to see her and finally drifted away from her altogether. Her uncle encouraged her to let him go, assuring her that if she lived with him to the end of his life she should have his property.

Several years passed during which Blandina pretended that she had lost interest in her husband and would probably in time secure a divorce. Then her uncle died. When his will was read what was her consternation to find that the estate—a fine one—had been left to her as Mrs. Blandina Atwood.

She hurried to a lawyer, confided to him that she had never been married and her legal name was simply Blandina Crofts.

"Then," said the attorney, "you cannot inherit that estate under that will."

This was a crushing blow to Blandina. The lawyer told her that unless there was another will the estate must go to her uncle's heirs, who were numerous, and her share would be a bagatelle. Blandina left him and the next day returned with a will she had found dated five years before, leaving the property to Suzanna Kenton. After begging the attorney to find some way by which she could on furnishing the will force Suzanna to divide with her, and being peremptorily refused, she gave up the struggle and consented to his notifying Suzanna of her inheritance.

Suzanna volunteered to give Blandina a small annuity out of the estate so long as she lived and otherwise befriended her, thereby showing the sweetness of her own disposition.

Wouldn't Use Tables.

There are no tables in the houses of the Eskimos, and the women are, therefore, in the habit of placing everything on the floor. A Danish lady employed several Eskimo women to do some washing. Entering the wash house, she saw them all bending over some washtubs placed on the floor. To make them more comfortable she had some stools brought in, and by and by she looked in to see how they were getting on and, to her astonishment, discovered the women standing on the stools and stooping still more laboriously over the tubs, which still remained on the floor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Finger Arithmetic.

The earliest way of counting was by means of the fingers, and in the picture writing of the ancients the drawing of an open hand invariably signified the numeral V. Some nations, indeed, even went so far as to make their week consist of five days. A few tribes were not content to count solely by the fingers alone and added their toes as well. The Aztecs, for example, counted in multiples of twenty and had twenty days in their months. The Roman notation consisted of a ten fingered system, and the X used to signify ten is, after all, only two V's placed point to point or apex to apex, the V typifying five.

MENTAL ENERGY.

It pays to think. It is like putting money out at interest. Dollars make dollars, and thoughts make other thoughts. We are so accustomed to having this old world reward us for things we do in dollars that we forget there is such a reward as brains—mental growth. Happy the one who sees all these things in their proper light, who recognizes in every failure a lesson learned, in every effort a reward, be it only a little speck of mental energy.

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.

Treasurer's Notice.

The County Treasurer of Clallam County, Washington, will pay upon presentation at his office in Port Angeles, Clallam County, Washington, the following warrants and all of prior issue, on said funds:

County General Fund

Warrants No. 138, to145 inc., and No. 148 to 150 inc., and No. 153 to 201 inc., and No. 204 to 210 inc. dated October 29, 1994.

River Improvement Fund

Warrant No. 134,issued November 12, 1910.

District Road and Bridge Funds.

District No. 1, Warrant No. 3884, dated Nov. 19, 1909.

Dist.No. 2,war.No.198, Aug.15,1910
" 3, " 286, Oct. 14, 1910
" 4, " 107, June 13, 1910

General School Funds.

Dist. 3, warrant 195, Jan. 9, 1912
" 7, " 906, Jan. 19, 1912
" 9, " 49, Jan. 12, 1912
" 21, " 44, Nov. 21, 1911
" 35, " 37, Feb. 3, 1912
" 42, " 22, Feb. 9, 1911
" 49, " 19, May. 5, 1911
" 50, " 17, May. 15, 1911
" 55, " 60, Feb 23, 1912
" 57, " 36, Oct. 3, 1911
" 58, " 29, Mch. 2, 1912

No interest will be allowed after March 8, 1912.

C. L. Babcock,
Treasurer of Clallam County, Washington.

As-

R. A. Muskett
SAYS

this week he received a brand new line of Clothing

The Live Wire
System Clothes

They are Crackerjacks for summer wear for boys and youths

and the prices are right

Boys Suits 2.75 to 5.00
Youths Suits 5.00 to 15.00

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About People of Local Interest

Complimentary to her guest, Mrs. Charles Tennant of Seattle, Mrs. Frank Fisher gave a very enjoyable afternoon at 500 last Saturday to a few of her lady friends. The rooms of this pleasant home were fragrant with the sweet perfume of early spring flowers, the beautiful daffodil being used in great abundance in all the rooms, and this color scheme was carried out in all the appointments of the happy event, even to the score cards and in the serving of the dainty refreshments. The contest at cards was a merry one and lasted late in afternoon when beautiful favors were awarded those having the highest and lowest scores. Miss Allen and Mrs Farmer added to the pleasure of the afternoon with a delightful musical number.

The Port Angeles Reading Club, with Mrs. Farmer as hostess, spent a very pleasant and interesting afternoon last Friday listening to tales of pioneer days as told by Mrs. Brewster and Mrs. McClinton. Mrs. Brewster told of the first visit of the war ships in our harbor under Capt. Beardsley, and many other things of interest, while Mrs. McClinton told of her early experiences taking up a homestead at Quilcene, and read an interesting account of the harrowing experience of Mr. McClinton while possessed of the "gold fever" many years ago. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. B. Webster, April 5th.

A dozen young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a very happy surprise party Saturday evening, given for Miss Francis Brown by her aunt, Mrs. Tom Trumbull, in honor of Miss Brown's birthday. Cards, games of various kinds and delicious refreshments furnished a delightful evening's entertainment. The highest scores at cards were won by Miss Margaret Fitzgerald and Paul Farmer.

R. A. Muskett has not been able to alter his ad. So will hold prices as it calls for. At the same time he says he has just received a full line of Men's and Ladies' Shoes from a first class firm and the prices are right. Look in the window. They are marked in plain figures.

Boys' Suits, Knickerbocker Pants, the latest styles, from Chicago manufacturer; no jobber's profits to pay; Union made in sanitary shops. We handle the best goods at the lowest prices. S. J. Lutz & Co.
Where you get a square deal.

Save fifty cents on your next year's subscription to the Ladies Home Journal by ordering now, as the price will be $2.00 per year after May 1st. Phone your order to Mrs. Jessie Webster.

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.

Lost, bottom of carriage lamp, between town and Morse creek, last Sunday. Return to R. A. Muskett at Times Clothing Mart and receive reward.

Al. Critchfield is again on duty, tho looking rather the worse for wear, and his patrons are receiving the careful attention for which he is noted.

C. J. Witbeck is the next one to be sporting an auto, and in the parlance of the Grand Union Tea Co. will make lightning deliveries at your door.

Lyman McDonald of Salem, Ore., was out to the Solduck Hot Springs last week, returning Monday and continuing the journey homeward.

The Tennis club will meet in the Commercial Club room Monday night at 8 o'clock. All tennis players are urged to be present.

Merrill & Co.'s windows present a very attractive appearance this week with their pretty display of Easter novelties.

The local lodge of Elks gave an enjoyable social session to their ladies in the opera house Thursday evening.

It is time to think of your new Easter hat and you can find just what you want at the Hat Shop.

Jensen, the Shoe Man, has been a visitor to Seattle this week, returning today.

One-horse wagon, plow and harness for sale. Enquire 14th & Oak. tf

Chas. Lusk was here from Sequim this week on business.

On Thursday evening, March 21st, Port Angeles Lodge No. 869, of the Fraternal Brotherhood held a social evening after lodge closed. There were seven new candidates added to our membership, which is gaining right along. After lodge being out, dancing was enjoyed by all, and later on refreshments were served, which proved a decided success, and were relished by all who had the pleasure of being there. The lodge feels keenly the loss of our vice president, Sister Mabel C. Hibbard, who resigned her office, as she is going away from our city. But we all thank her and appreciate her faithful work in our order since she has been a member. She has our best wishes for her success wherever she may be, and we hope in the near future she may return to our city, where she will always be welcomed.
Minnie A. Albertson, Secretary.

George Lotzgesell spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in Angeles. George is superintending the work on his farm at Dungeness, employing two men and a cook. Mrs. Lotzgesell expects to spend vacation week on the farm and the family will all go back to the farm for the summer after the close of school.

At the Congregational church last Sunday morning the pastor was greeted with an audience which filled the house. The music by the choir was inspiring. The solo which Mr. Edgar sang with fine voice and expression added much to the service.

Miss Ross, at present teaching the Piedmont school, was initiated in the order of Eastern Star Saturday night, also K. O. Erickson. After the ceremony of initiation dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant social season enjoyed.

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.

For Sale—Ten room house and two lots, corner 11th and C streets. About twenty-five fruit trees in full bearing; shrubs and flowers. Price, $1800, $1000 cash, balance terms. 13-4t A. Conrad.

Lost, part of a gold mounted elk tooth cuff button, somewhere between Lake Crescent and Merchants Hotel. Suitable reward for returning same to E. E. Day at the Merchants.

Good music and a good time are assured all who attend the dance April 8th, under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary for the benefit of the library fund. Admission 50c.

See our show windows. We are showing the best line of merchandize ever shown in Port Angeles, and our regular prices are lower than many sale prices. S. J. Lutz & Co.
Where you get a square deal

Mr. and Mrs. Van Welch left Monday for Seattle. After a few weeks' visit Mrs. Welch will return to Angeles for the summer, Mr. Welch going to Campbell River, B. C.

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

Monday evening, April 8th, in the opera house for the benefit of the library fund, come one, come all and "trip the light fantastic." Admission 50 cents.

Mrs. E. E. Day entertained the ladies of the Silent Thimble Club and a few other guests Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Tennant.

Just received, a limited number of those messaline under skirts in black and white, which we will sell for $5.50 at the Hat Shop.

Mrs. D. W. Crai ; went to Seattle this week for a short visit. She does not expect to leave for the East before the first of May.

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

I. W. Hall was a passenger to Port Townsend and Seattle Monday.

The Merrill mill started up Monday.

TO STOCK OWNERS

Beginning with April 1st the ordinance providing for the impounding of stock found running at large will be strictly enforced. Cows and heifers are allowed to run at large from 5 a m. to 9 p. m. All other stock prohibited at all times from running at large. Garfield Davis,
Marshal.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

During the observance of

LENT

we wish to call your attention to our

Choice Mackerel, 2 for	25c
Pickeled Black Cod, per lb	12c
Iceland Herring, per lb	12c
Alaska Herring, per lb	10c
Kippered Salmon, per lb	18c
Brick Codfish, per lb	12½c
Shredded Codfish in glass, each	15c
Boneless Herring Strips, in glass, each	15c
CANNED	
Crescent Herring, Mackerel Style, each	25c
Norway Herring en bouillon, each	15c
Underwood's Herring en souse, each	15c
Sockeye Salmon, each	25c
Anchovies in small barrels, each	35c
Anchovies in glass, each	15c
Shrimps	15c and 25c
Lobster, each	35c
Fresh Eastern Oysters, each	75c
Eastern Oysters,	25c and 45c
Cove Oysters,	10c to 30c

E. W. Merrill & Co.

We have a new line of
Spaulding's Base Ball Goods
Balls Gloves
Bats Mits
Masks etc.
A BIG LINE
Our New Line of
Fishing Tackle is in also.

Mathewson's Drug Store PHONE 28

The city will soon be connected up with the Olympic Power Co., so now is the time to figure on contemplated work.

We are prepared to fill all your wants in the Electrical Line, from House Wiring to installation of Motors, etc.

Complete Line of Electrical Assessories Always in Stock.
Expert Workmanship, Guaranteed Satisfacton and Right Prices is our Motto.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.
Phone 230 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.

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Complimentary to her guest, Mrs. Charles Tennant of Seattle, Mrs. Frank Fisher gave a very enjoyable afternoon at 500 last Saturday to a few of her lady friends. The rooms of this pleasant home were fragrant with the sweet perfume of early spring flowers, the beautiful daffodil being used in great abundance in all the rooms, and this color scheme was carried out in all the appointments of the happy event, even to the score cards and in the serving of the dainty refreshments. The contest at cards was a merry one and lasted late in afternoon when beautiful favors were awarded those having the highest and lowest scores. Miss Allen and Mrs Farmer added to the pleasure of the afternoon with a delightful musical number.

The Port Angeles Reading Club, with Mrs. Farmer as hostess, spent a very pleasant and interesting afternoon last Friday listening to tales of pioneer days as told by Mrs. Brewster and Mrs. McClinton. Mrs. Brewster told of the first visit of the war ships in our harbor under Capt. Beardsley, and many other things of interest, while Mrs. McClinton told of her early experiences taking up a homestead at Quilcene, and read an interesting account of the harrowing experience of Mr. McClinton while possessed of the "gold fever" many years ago. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. B. Webster, April 5th.

A dozen young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a very happy surprise party Saturday evening, given for Miss Francis Brown by her aunt, Mrs. Tom Trumbull, in honor of Miss Brown's birthday. Cards, games of various kinds and delicious refreshments furnished a delightful evening's entertainment. The highest scores at cards were won by Miss Margaret Fitzgerald and Paul Farmer.

R. A. Muskett has not been able to alter his ad. So will hold prices as it calls for. At the same time he says he has just received a full line of Men's and Ladies' Shoes from a first class firm and the prices are right. Look in the window. They are marked in plain figures.

Boys' Suits, Knickerbocker Pants, the latest styles, from Chicago manufacturer; no jobber's profits to pay; Union made in sanitary shops. We handle the best goods at the lowest prices. S. J. Lutz & Co.
Where you get a square deal.

Save fifty cents on your next year's subscription to the Ladies Home Journal by ordering now, as the price will be $2.00 per year after May 1st. Phone your order to Mrs. Jessie Webster.

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

Lost, bottom of carriage lamp, between town and Morse creek, last Sunday. Return to R. A. Muskett at Times Clothing Mart and receive reward.

Al. Critchfield is again on duty, tho looking rather the worse for wear, and his patrons are receiving the careful attention for which he is noted.

C. J. Witbeck is the next one to be sporting an auto, and in the parlance of the Grand Union Tea Co. will make lightning deliveries at your door.

Lyman McDonald of Salem, Ore., was out to the Solduck Hot Springs last week, returning Monday and continuing the journey homeward.

The Tennis club will meet in the Commercial Club room Monday night at 8 o'clock. All tennis players are urged to be present.

Merrill & Co.'s windows present a very attractive appearance this week with their pretty display of Easter novelties.

The local lodge of Elks gave an enjoyable social session to their ladies in the opera house Thursday evening.

It is time to think of your new Easter hat and you can find just what you want at the Hat Shop.

Jensen, the Shoe Man, has been a visitor to Seattle this week, returning today.

One-horse wagon, plow and harness for sale. Enquire 14th & Oak. tf

Chas. Lusk was here from Sequim this week on business.

On Thursday evening, March 21st, Port Angeles Lodge No. 869, of the Fraternal Brotherhood held a social evening after lodge closed. There were seven new candidates added to our membership, which is gaining right along. After lodge being out, dancing was enjoyed by all, and later on refreshments were served, which proved a decided success, and were relished by all who had the pleasure of being there. The lodge feels keenly the loss of our vice president, Sister Mabel C. Hibbard, who resigned her office, as she is going away from our city. But we all thank her and appreciate her faithful work in our order since she has been a member. She has our best wishes for her success wherever she may be, and we hope in the near future she may return to our city, where she will always be welcomed.
Minnie A. Albertson, Secretary.

George Lotzgesell spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in Angeles. George is superintending the work on his farm at Dungeness, employing two men and a cook. Mrs. Lotzgesell expects to spend vacation week on the farm and the family will all go back to the farm for the summer after the close of school.

At the Congregational church last Sunday morning the pastor was greeted with an audience which filled the house. The music by the choir was inspiring. The solo which Mr. Edgar sang with fine voice and expression added much to the service.

Miss Ross, at present teaching the Piedmont school, was initiated in the order of Eastern Star Saturday night, also K. O. Erickson. After the ceremony of initiation dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant social season enjoyed.

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.

For Sale—Ten room house and two lots, corner 11th and C streets. About twenty-five fruit trees in full bearing; shrubs and flowers. Price, $1800, $1000 cash, balance terms. 13-4t A. Conrad.

Lost, part of a gold mounted elk tooth cuff button, somewhere between Lake Crescent and Merchants Hotel. Suitable reward for returning same to E. E. Day at the Merchants.

Good music and a good time are assured all who attend the dance April 8th, under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary for the benefit of the library fund. Admission 50c.

See our show windows. We are showing the best line of merchandize ever shown in Port Angeles, and our regular prices are lower than many sale prices. S. J. Lutz & Co.
Where you get a square deal

Mr. and Mrs. Van Welch left Monday for Seattle. After a few weeks' visit Mrs. Welch will return to Angeles for the summer, Mr. Welch going to Campbell River, B. C.

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

Monday evening, April 8th, in the opera house for the benefit of the library fund, come one, come all and "trip the light fantastic." Admission 50 cents.

Mrs. E. E. Day entertained the ladies of the Silent Thimble Club and a few other guests Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Tennant.

Just received, a limited number of those messaline under skirts in black and white, which we will sell for $5.50 at the Hat Shop.

Mrs. D. W. Crai went to Seattle this week for a short visit. She does not expect to leave for the East before the first of May.

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

I. W. Hall was a passenger to Port Townsend and Seattle Monday.

The Merrill mill started up Monday.

TO STOCK OWNERS

Beginning with April 1st the ordinance providing for the impounding of stock found running at large will be strictly enforced. Cows and heifers are allowed to run at large from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m. All other stock prohibited at all times from running at large. Garfield Davis,
Marshal.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

During the observance of

LENT

we wish to call your attention to our

Choice Mackerel, 2 for	25c
Pickeled Black Cod, per lb	12c
Iceland Herring, per lb	12c
Alaska Herring, per lb	10c
Kippered Salmon, per lb	18c
Brick Codfish, per lb	12½c
Shredded Codfish in glass, each	15c
Boneless Herring Strips, in glass, each	15c
CANNED	
Crescent Herring, Mackerel Style, each	25c
Norway Herring en bouillon, each	15c
Underwood's Herring en souse, each	15c
Sockeye Salmon, each	25c
Anchovies in small barrels, each	35c
Anchovies in glass, each	15c
Shrimps	15c and 25c
Lobster, each	35c
Fresh Eastern Oysters, each	75c
Eastern Oysters,	25c and 45c
Cove Oysters,	10c to 30c

E. W. Merrill & Co.

We have a new line of
Spaulding's Base Ball Goods
Balls Gloves
Bats Mits
Masks etc.
A BIG LINE
Our New Line of
Fishing Tackle is in also.

Mathewson's Drug Store PHONE 28

The city will soon be connected up with the Olympic Power Co., so now is the time to figure on contemplated work.

We are prepared to fill all your wants in the Electrical Line, from House Wiring to installation of Motors, etc.

Complete Line of Electrical Assessories Always in Stock.
Expert Workmanship, Guaranteed Satisfacton and Right Prices is our Motto.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.
Phone 230 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.

NEWS GOSSIP OF THE STATE

An important event in the development of Southeastern Washington was the formation at Walla Walla of the Southeastern Washington-Oregon Development League. The Walla Walla Commercial Club agrees to provide a secretary and his traveling expenses, advertising and other necessary cost of administration, aggregating $5.000 annually. The Portland Commercial Club will aid in organizing and advertising.

Railroads are all making preparations for a revival of business. The Milwaukee has ordered a large volume of rolling stock, as it intends to put on two more transcontinental trains between Chicago and Seattle, begining May 1st. There is no better barometer of trade conditions than railroad activity. The directing heads keep their finger on the business pulse constantly and know just what is going to happen.

This time, it looks as if Elmer V. Hayden of Tacoma is slated to succeed Judge Donworth on the Federal Bench. Some time ago, Congressman W. E. Humphrey appeared to be the lucky man; but there was considerable objection to his appointment.

C. W. Wappenstein, chief of police in Seattle under the Gill administration, will have to serve time in Walla Walla, unless the unforeseen occurs. He was recently convicted of accepting a bribe and sentenced to a term of from three to five years. An appeal to the State Supreme Court proved in vain. Now another request for review has been made; but it is not believed that the court will recede as the affirmation was made by the majority of judges.

Dollar apiece for eggs is the price Editor Leonard of the Snohomish County Tribune recently got for forty eggs They were white Orpingtons and intended for settings. In view of the success with chickens in that locality, the Snohomish Commercial Club is going to focus its publicity work on poultry possibilities. It is declared that with comparatively small capital, people can make good money out of chickens on land that would otherwise be unfit for other purposes.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL YIELD BIG CASH DIVIDENDS

Mount Vernon Herald:—Skagit county is to be stocked with one and two year old elk—not on the benevolent, protective order with two legs, no horns and a fondness for late hours and lunches,—but the real four legged kind. They are coming from Yellowstone National Park, Montana, where they are multiplying faster than there is grazing to insure them good living. They will probably be here within the next ten days, and will be taken up into the hills and turned loose to be protected for a term of years while they multiply and become established.

There will be acarload of them, between sixty and eighty in number, and they will cost about $7.00 per head, f. o. b. Gardner, Montana. They will be paid for out of the game fund which is accumulating in the county and is only available under the law for the protection and increase of wild game in the county. There is now in this fund about $2000. It came from gun licenses, fines and fees and not a cent of it was raised by taxation.

It is believed by the county commissioners that the people of the county will get more good out of this kind of game planting than when invested in birds, which are principally harvested by professional sportsmen from outside.

Elk used to abound in the hills of the upper Skagit in years gone by. It is their natural environment and there can be no doubt of their doing well.

Snohomish county is being stocked in the same manner, and the members of the lodge of Elks have made it a ceremonial affair. It is quite likely the same attention will be given the institution of this new lodge of comparatively tame Elk by the less wild members of the same order residing in the county.

OLYMPIC QUARTETTE

A new singing club was organized by the Solduck people. They decided to name it the Olympic Quartette. Mr. H. Sott was elected president, Miss S. Carlson, vice president; Miss I. Greggs, secretary; Miss C. Oberg, treasurer.

The first meeting took place at the home of Mrs. Jordan, March 17th, 1912. The evening was spent in singing songs, reciting poetry and music. The music consisted of a piano, violin, guitar and accordian. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo Weldricks, Mr. and Mrs Guy Lesure, Salma Carlson, Clara Oberg, Idesta Greggs, Frank Oberg, Victor Oberg, Fred Whalgreen, Aska Whalgreen, Joe Oberg, Jack Hahn, Ruth Olmer, S. Johnson, Mrs. Rainey and W. Ward. After adjournment they all declared that they spent a very pleasant evening and hoped that they would meet oftener in the future. Oscar Whalgreen took every one home safely with his carriage.

FLOWER FESTIVAL

Plans are under way for a Flower Festival in Seattle, to be given early in September under the auspices of the Seattle Federated W. C. T. U. The affair is state wide and we desire to interestW. C. T U. women and others all over Western Washington. Prizes will be offered for dahlias, sweet peas, and pansies. Floral Clubs and Improvement Clubs are becoming interested which give us great promise for success. Mrs. Emma S. Wood has the matter in charge and can be communicated with by addressing her at 1521 24th avenue. The Flower Festival can be made a great thing for the W. C. T. U. not alone of the city but of the state and we urge your co operation in the matter.

Freida C. Davidson,
Press Com.

THE EAST END

From the Press.

Preparations are under way for a May day celebration at Sequim. The Angeles band will be here and a base ball game has been arranged for.

Johnson and Garvin of Port Angeles have rented Mrs. Pilcher's restaurant building for one year and took charge of the business last week.

Attorneys A. R. Coleman of Port Townsend and J. E. Cochran of Port Angeles were visitors here on Tuesday. Mr Coleman will be a candidate for judge in the coming election and Mr. Cochran for county attorney.

Two Year Old Rose Plants for Sale.

A few hundred rose plants of choice Everblooming varieties for sale at Ennis Creek Nursery. These plants will grow and bloom right along, and will, with proper care, produce fine flowers for the Rose Carnival. Price $2.50 per dozen as long as they last. Terms cash with order.

WHITE LEGHORN ECGS

For Hatching.

Rose and single combs, 15 for $1. None better. H. C. Miller, box 6.

The Doings of Our Neighbors

JAMES ELVES HAS PASSED AWAY

The neighbors and friends were much shocked and grieved to hear that James Elves had passed to the Great Beyond. It came like a thunder bolt from a clear sky. We knew that he was ailing but they thot it was a rheumatic attack.He made no complaints and the family did not realize his condition and did not send for a physician until Saturday. The doctor came too late; he passed over Sunday morning between nine and ten.

James Elves was born in York Co. Ontario, June 24, 1866. He moved to Manitoba in 1879 where he took up a homestead. He was married in 1366 to Margaret Crooks. In 1895 he, with his wife and four children, came to Washington, locating on the homestead where he died

While in Manitoba he joined the Presbyterian church and has kept the faith, altho far from the denomination of his choice. He was a kind, indulgent father and willing, helpful neighbor. He tried in all things to do right and if he erred, it was not wilfully.

He leaves to mourn their loss a wife and five children: Mrs. Henry Machenheimer and Mrs. Fred Machenheimer of Port Angeles and Fred, Grace and Walter, who are with their mother. Also four sisters, Mrs. T. Macnamara and Mrs. Ed. Elves of Toronto, Can ; Mrs. Robt. Bell of Sas., Can., who will be thankful for the visit with her brother last winter, Mrs. Sam. Adams, and two brothers, John and Alex. Elves, of Manitoba.

The great number that gathered at the school house from miles around to perform the last duties of respect tell silently but emphatically of esteem with which he was regarded.

Fortunately for the family his life was insured in the Yoemen.

We are glad to welcome our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. G. Forrest, home again, and Mrs. Ansel Jackson, too.

Mr. Wm. Nichols is renewing old acquaintances while jotting down their worldly possessions.

Alfred Stephenson is visiting Blue Mountain friends and relatives.

Mrs. Kimball, who spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Reeve, left Monday, going east of the mountains. Mr. Kimball accompanied her.

FAIRVIEW

Oscar Winters has been hauling a few loads of hay to town.

Jack Kilmer is helping Cliff Thompson for a week.

Jack Pike was a visitor the first of the week.

Henry Cary is home from Port Townsend.

Mrs. O'Brien and children spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mr. Sutter and family, Charlie and Grace Cary went up to Blue Mountain last Sunday.

Mr. Cary is making improvements on his ranch by clearing and stumping a new piece of land. Where stumps had possession in the past we will see a nice little field of hay in the future.

Rown Luke, who is working for H. McLaughlin, came down last Sunday to see the "old folks at home."

Don't forget to see the new line of Ladies Outing Shirts. They are called the Town and Country shirts for ladies. Fine quality and low priced. We are the leaders in our line of mdse. S. J. Lutz & Co.

Where you get a square deal.

THE CITY NEWS

The Congregational church has just received another gift, an "Individual Communion Service," which has been shipped and is expected will be used for the first time on Easter Sunday. The set is the gift of Rev. E. S. Worcester, pastor of a large church in Norwich, Conn. Mr. Worcester was a near neighbor to Mr. Smith in his former parish, and belonged to the same association of ministers.

The Hat Shop proprietors announce the arrival of a complete line of medium priced hats, both in ready-to-wear and untrimmed shapes. The latest styles in sailors of all kinds from $1 up. Kindly get your orders in as soon as possible and avoid the rush just before Easter. We are ready to fill orders for anything in the millinery line.

The Ladies of the Bridge Club on Sunrise Hill entertained their husbands at the home of Mrs. Brumfield Tuesday evening. All report a very delightful time. Mr. Lauridsen received first prize for highest score at five hundred and Mr. Ritchie the consolation. The next regular meeting of the club will be with Mrs. G. V. Smith, April 2nd.

The most satisfactory corset on the market today is the Nubone. It combines perfect comfort and utility and is guaranteed for the year to neither rust or break. Leave your orders at the Hat Shop. Sole agents for the Nubone.

The dance advertised by the Women's Auxiliary to be given in the opera house April 8th has been postponed on account of the Senior ball coming the same week. The date of the Auxiliary ball will be announced later.

The price of Ladies Home Journal will be raised to $2.00 a year after the first of May. Send in your subscription before that date to Mrs. Jessie Webster.

A post card from Rev. Rogers shows a picture of the handsome new Trinity Episcopal church to be built in Everett and for which ground was broken Monday.

Ben Abbott entertained a young party of merry people at his home Tuesday evening. Cards, games and light refreshments afforded a very pleasant evening.

We buy goods in large quantities and discount our bills, which enables us to sell cheaper than our competitors S. J. Lutz & Co.

Where you get a square deal.

Thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching. Head of pen from prize winning stock. $1 per 15. Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, Phone 001 .

A sale of good home-cooked foods will be held March 30th in the building next to Mrs. Goldwater's, by St. Andrew's Guild.

Shoes for the entire family at Lutz's Big Shoe Store, corner Oak and Front streets.

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

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

For Sale—Horse, buggy and harness. Apply to Mrs. Willis Mathewson.

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

Come to the Whist tournament tonight.

Small ranch for rent, phone x80. t

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	20c
1 pkg. Peerless Radish	10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery	20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage	15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

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

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
1774 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

Hitch your HORSES To a Star

An Oliver Star 3 or 4 Steel Beam Steel Plow.

A plow that cuts clean furrows, scours perfectly and leaves the ground just right for the harrow.

A plow that is easily handled, light of draft, and has an elegant finish.

An extra amount of throat clearance insures against clogging.

NOW is the time to investigate.

Sold by H. Gutenberg Hardware and Furniture Co.

JUST ARRIVED !

A fine line of assorted

Easter Postals and Booklets

We invite your inspection.

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

Are you wondering what to have for Easter Dinner ?

Call in, or phone The Port Angeles Grocery and they can help you out.

The best and most sanitary Hams on the Market are the Alaskan Seal. We are also offering

This week Excellent Bacon 17c lb.

Phone in your order early and insure something good for your Easter Breakfast.

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

SAVING MONEY

Perhaps more than any other known virtue, develops character.

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

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

$1 will make the start at this bank.

Bank of Clallam County

Port Angeles, Washington
Established April, 1895

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

C. E. FULMER
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Telephone - - L. 74

THE CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & PUGET SOUND RAILWAY

"The New Steel Trail."

Low Excursion Rates via the 'Milwaukee'

From Port Angeles to

Atlantic City, N. J.	$111.00	Philadelphia	$108.50
Boston	110.00	Pittsburg	91.50
Buffalo	91.50	Rochester, N. Y.	96.30
Chicago	72.50	St. Louis	70.00
Detroit	82.50	St. Paul	60.00
Minneapolis	60.00	Sioux City, Iowa	60.00
Montreal	105.00	Washington	107.50
New York	108.50	Winnipeg, Man.	60.00

And Many Other Points Throughout the East

TICKETS WILL BE ON SALE

April 25, 26 and 27, to St. Paul and Minneapolis only.
May 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 17, 24 and 29.
June 1, 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 24, 25, 27, 28 and 29.
July 2, 3, 6, 7, 11, 12, 15, 16, 20, 22, 23, 26, 29, 30 and 31.
August 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 12, 15, 16, 22, 23, 29, 30 and 31.
September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12 and 30.

All Tickets Good for Return Until October 31, 1912.

Liberal stopover privileges and choice of diverse routes are permitted. Return may be made through California at slightly higher fares.
For additional information regarding fares, routes, sleeping car reservations, train service, etc, call on

JOHN CAIN, Agent.
VICTOR TALBOT, Asst. Agt.

Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound Ry. The New Steel Trail

The New Line is the Short Line.

THE LIBRARY IN TOWNSEND

Thirteen Hundred Books Taken Out Each Month. Was Started in Very Small Way.

In advertising an entertainment for the book fund of the public library of Port Townsend, which, by the way, started out a few years ago with a much smaller beginning than the Port Angeles library, the Townsend Daily Leader has the following to say:

Since the library has been made a free institution, the number of books taken out each month has raised from 300 to 1300. This increased patronage, of course, means that the clerical force is taxed to the utmost and that there is a decided dearth of books to meet the demand. The city when it made the yearly levy for maintaining the library did not reckon with any such an increase of patronage, and the city treasury pays the running expenses of the library only. The public generally will be pleased to contribute its mite towards the purchase of new books, besides being more than ready to take advantage of the opportunity to hear so talented an artist as Mrs. Danielson.

BOOST FOR A NEW SCHOOL

Everyone is interested and enthusiastic over the suggestion of a new school building and a change of site, and we hope to see the plans of the school board materializing ere many weeks. They hold an option on the lots they hope to purchase at $6,200 for forty days, which is certainly a snap. The site in view is practically all on the level with the exception of two or three lots which run down hill a trifle. The drainage is excellent, which is a point worth considering and a great advantage over the present site. The entire front will face Fourth street, and it will be easy of access by a foot bridge being built over the gulch on that street, also by way of Fifth and Peabody bridges.

Let us all do our best to boost for the new school building, where it will be a pleasure to send our children and where there will be a possibility of developing the civic center spirit, which has acquired such a wonderful growth in the past few years in all our western cities.

IT SURE WOULD

The Taft forces had a majority of 105 over the supporters of Roosevelt in the Indiana Republican State Convention after adopting the road-roller methods in refusing to seat any contesting Roosevelt delegates. And then the hide-bound Taft-controlled organization proceeded to slap the Progressive element of the Republican party, especially in the West, by declaring in the majority report that:

"The initiative, referendum, recall, and direct primary would weaken and destroy the strength and perpetuity of 'our system' of representative government."

Cyrus White of Rena spent Monday in the city

COMPROMISES WITH THE GOVERNMENT

For purchasing salmon brought from British Columbia, the Manhattan Cannery company of Port Angeles entered into a compromise with the treasury department by paying $500, the amount of the duty on the fish purchased and canned during the year 1909 and 1910, says the Townsend Leader. The company disclaimed any intention of defrauding the government. The fish were purchased in small lots from fishermen who brought the fish across the Straits from Bristish Columbia. The treasury officials have been investigating such purchases of fish for some time and the amount paid by the Manhattan company is equal to the amount of the duty if it had been paid when the salmon was purchased.

This is the second company that has paid duty on salmon brought from Canada to the American side and sold. The first case was that of an Astoria company operating a cannery near Blaine on the boundary line.

INSPECTING FIRE RISKS

C. A. Murray, inspector of public protection, and M. E. Cheney, engineer of the electrical department of Washington surveying and rating bureau of Seattle, are in the city and will have a conference with the city council in regard to a thorough cleaning up of Port Angeles. The liability of fire from the many old shacks and sheds in the business district add greatly to the rate of insurance, besides being a menace to health, and detracting greatly from appearances.

KLASSEL-MANDEAU

Cupid Tweedie yesterday issued a marriage license to Oscar Klasell and Amelia B. Madeau, both of Clallam county. The groom is a son of N. A. Klasell, and has been employed by the Glendale company for the past seven years. He severed his connection with the company some time ago and is now making his home in Clallam Bay, says the Townsend Leader.

After a couple of day's visit with the bride's relatives and friends in Angeles, the young couple left Thursday for their future home in Clallam followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

WHY NOT HERE?

An agreement has been made between the members of the Jefferson County Poultry association and the Glendale Creamery company, by which the latter concern will take the entire egg output of the association members. It is understood that a price has been arranged at 1 cent below the Seattle quotations, to allow for the payment of freight.

Fruit trees have sustained no injury from the cold nights prevailing during the past few weeks, says F. O. Ekstedt, horticultural inspector for the district comprizing Clallam, Jefferson and Kitsap, who has recently made a tour of the three counties.

ON LINCOLN HEIGHTS

Eleanor Hall celebrated her 9th birthday anniversary March 21st. She was assisted by eighteen of her girl school-mates and four others. The weather was fine and observation warranted us in saying they enjoyed themselves immensely in outdoor amusements until luncheon was announced Then with twenty-three children seated around tables abundantly supplied with good things they ate and were merry until the time came when "adieus" must be said. Eleanor received a number of nice mementos of the evening.

Elmer Ester's 8th birthday anniversary occurred March 22nd and he surprised his mother by bringing in a few of his boy chums to assist him in celebrating the event. Mrs. Ester was equal to the emergency, preparing an excellent luncheon and otherwise giving the boys a good time.

Miss Katie Carlson, who has been very ill with pneumonia at A. Filion,s, is getting along as well as can be expected, but is a very sick girl. Dr. Lewis and Mrs. A. Filion are caring for her.

Geo. Ristine and family expect to move out to the Filion and Wright shingle mill this week.

Jessie Fergusen, who was so ill last week, has partially recovered. The family is moving to Mrs. Dipold's residence on 5th street.

Mrs. Mary Dermul was hostess to the W. L. C. March 22nd. Twenty-three members were present. Omission was made in the last report of the addition of a new member, Mrs. Lydia Thompson. Program; Mrs Ida Ross read The Rebellion of Woman; Mrs. Alice Short, Teaching Domestic Science and Manual Training in Schools, Mrs. Hattie Sullivan gave a talk on the Education of the Conscience.

Mrs Adams was united in marriage Monday to John Robinson, recently of Alberta. Mr. Robinson is a brother of Mrs. J. W. Hooker of this city. A coincidence which shows how great and yet how small is this world of ours is that Mr. Robinson did not know his sister resided here when he arrived in the city and a reunion took place after 23 years separation.

Ex Governor Miles C. Moore, of Washington, evidently is a believer in "boss" control. He warns the country against the spread of progressiveism. Here is his warning:

"We are facing many perils. It is time for some men to take counsel of the country and stop the drift toward socialism and anarchy. We are too progressive. Someday this country is going to be Mexicanized."

What is the remedy against the drift to socialism and anarchy? Will Mr. Moore answer?—Quilcene Megaphone.

Capt. Geo. S. Stone and Chief Engineer Wm. Sain, officers of the government steamer J. M. Wilson, will be dinner guests of Capt. and Mrs. Robt. W. Jackson while in the harbor today. The Wilson has been ordered to Grays Harbor, possibly on account of the strike in the lumber mills which is beginning to assume serious proportions at Aberdeen.

An afternoon was given by the ladies of the Congregational church Wednesday, at the home of Mrs. I. W. Hall.

The Rose Carnival committee hope to be able to publish further developments within a couple of weeks.

Angeline Ritchie went to Seattle Wednesday evening for a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Eliot Sauer.

School will close today for a short Easter vacation, and will resume work again Tuesday, April 9th.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance in our bereavement.

Mrs. Margaret Elves and family.

OUR TURN OF SERVICE.

There is so much to be set right in the world, there are so many to be led and helped and comforted, that we must continually come in contact with such in our daily life. Let us take care that we do not miss our turn of service.—Elizabeth Charles.

THE CITY NEWS

The ladies of the Thimble Club living at and vicinity of Sturdevant & Pellerine mill, met with Mrs. Abbie Hitch, Mt. Echo Cottage, and passed a very enjoyable afternoon. A dainty lunch was served. Those present were: Mesdames A. L. Swain, Fitch Hart, Bert Sturdevant, Ed. Pellerine, C. C. Bradshaw, N. W. Sturdevant, Abbie Hitch, Miss Bradshaw, Mrs. F. S. Thorp, Miss J. E. Thorp, the last two named being guests. The next meeting of the club will be at Mrs. Hails, Fern Leaf Cottage.

One of the most enjoyable of the many social functions given complimentary to Mrs. Charles Tennant, was the card party Wednesday evening to which Mrs. C. J. Farmer was hostess. Twenty ladies enjoyed her hospitality and spent a delightful evening playing five hundred. Delicious refreshments were served, after which all joined in singing popular songs of the day. The highest score at cards was won by Mrs. Fitz-Henry, Mrs. F. A. Jensen being second. Mrs. E. B. Webster received the consolation.

J. H. Chamberlain, a teamster of this city, who has been confined to his home on Lincoln Heights for the past several months, is out again, and promises soon to regain his robust health.

Mrs. Robt. W. Jackson and daughter Leslie will spend Easter vacation in Seattle with John Miller and family; Miss Leslie will take Communion at the Presbyterian church Easter morning.

Construction work is progressing rapidly on the foundation for the large building Contractor Mandau is erecting next to the city hall.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church served an excellent chicken dinner Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mitchell are enjoying a visit from his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mitchell of Oklahoma.

We understand that the local lodge of Odd Fellows has under consideration the building of a new home in the near future.

We are glad to see Al Critchfield back in the shop extending the glad hand to customers after an enforced vacation due to an attack of neuralgia.

Mrs. Madge Nailor has been confined to her home all week with a severe cold.

LODGE NOTICES

W. of W., Ediz Hook Circle No. 724, meets first and third Saturday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
Angie J. Buchanan, G. N.
Fred T. Hopf, Clerk.

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

Rose Comb Rhode Island

Reds. Choice selected stock. Eggs 1.50 per setting. Rick wood and bark for sale also. Phone L 110.
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Absolutely Pure
Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Storms of Old England.

In the year 941 in London alone 1,500 houses were blown down; in October, 1091, a great number of churches and 500 houses were destroyed; in 1235 it thundered for fifteen days consecutively. The dreadful night during which Cromwell's spirit passed has formed a theme for poet and partisan. And the great storm that "o'er pale Britannia passed" in November, 1703, the most terrible in British annals, also has its enduring record in poetry. It did damage in London to the amount of £2,000,000. Over 8,000 people were drowned in floods in various parts of the country; twelve men-of-war, with over 1,800 men on board, went down in sight of land, and the Eddystone lighthouse, along with Winstanley, its inventor, was swept away.

Gotham.

Gotham, New York's alias, was originally applied to the Manhattan town in derision, doubtless because of some foolishness on the part of its people. "The Merry Tales of the Mad Men of Gotham" was a collection of satirical tales written in the fifteenth century by one Andrew Borde, a Carthusian monk. Gotham was a village near Nottingham, and the fame of the "Wise Men of Gotham" soon traveled the world over. Doubtless Henry VIII. imagined that Borde was taking a sly fling at him, for he imprisoned the hapless writer in the Tower, where only death released him.

Prompted the Prince.

In Lord Broughton's reminiscences there is a description of Queen Victoria's wedding, the writer having been one of the guests. "Her majesty," he said, "looked handsome, but pale, and the orange blossoms on her head shook violently. But she performed her part with her usual propriety and presence of mind and prompted Prince Albert during the reading of the lessons more than once. She once beckoned to him to approach nearer when he put the ring on her finger and pointed to the finger on which the ring was to be put."

JENSEN, THE SHOE MAN

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We also have a shipment of the

"Tredstrate"

a workman's shoe manufactured by the Red Wing Shoe Co., Minnesota, and guaranteed to give satisfaction..

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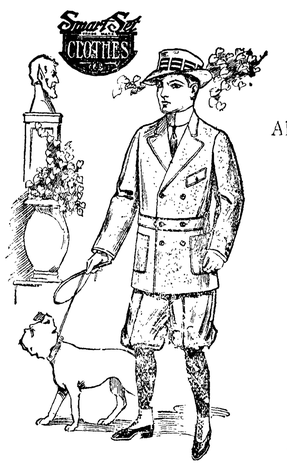
We make a Specialty of our Repair Work.

Among the New Arrivals this week is

A New Line of Boys' Suits,

In Beautiful Shades of



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Gray

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The Knickerbocker Pants in all these suits are lined throughout with Linen.... which is a new feature and makes them doubly durable.

Ages 4 to 17 Prices $3.50 to $7.50

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