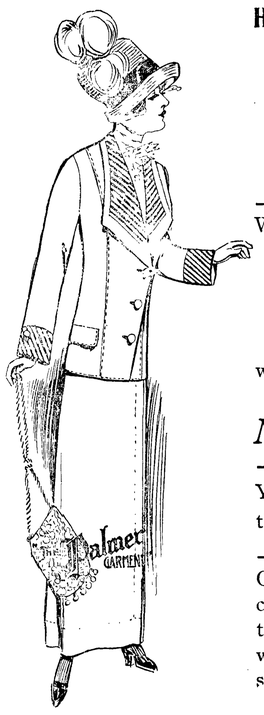
OLYMPIC LEADER

VOL. 28 NO. 15 | PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY APRIL 12 1912 | $1.00 THE YEAR



Hats! Hats! Hats

We have a large Assortment and Guarantee

Satisfaction

We have an extra supply of

Sweaters

of all Sizes and Colors which we will offer at great reduction for the

Next Two Weeks

You can get nothing better than a **Palmer Suit**

Our great reduction sale on corsets and waists still continues and there are some wonderful bargains in desirable garments.

The Phelps Dry Goods Co.

The Leader Department Store

New House Dresses

Pretty One Piece

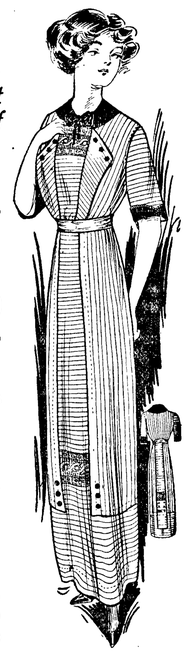
House Dresses

are made from an excellent quality goods in a variety of attractive patterns.

Priced, $1.50

Fancy afternoon and Evening Dresses

$3.50 up to 12.50



Silk and Pongee Silk Waists with soft collar in white and tan. Latest arrivals and the newest things

Linen $1.25
Pong. 1.50
Silk 3.00

Lingerie Shirt Waists

Made from Fine Quality Batiste and Marquisette, in lace and embroidery trimmed styles, high or low neck effects, three quarter sleeve.

Priced, 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 to $3.00

A Few Ladies' Suits on Sale at Half Price.

THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

DECKMAN SANITARIUM ON LAKE CRESCENT

$40,000 in Improvements to Make Ideal Retreat for Tired Bodies and Minds at Sunshine Lodge.

A trip to the lakes this summer will not be complete without a visit to the Dr. Deckman place, formerly owned by E. E. Day. It was the pleasure of the writer to make a call there last week, while a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ovington at Beardslee Camp, and to be taken over the grounds by Mrs. Deckman, in the absence of the Doctor, who was on a professional visit at Portland.

Men are busily working terracing the ground from the beach far back to the edge of the woods and setting out rose bushes, berry bushes of all kinds, strawberry plants, and flowering shrubs and plants, according to plans drawn by the Doctor himself. He has imported from Germany 2,000 rose bushes and a great variety of other shrubs and flowers, among them the tulip, favorite flower with the Germans. There are already on the place 75 fruit trees in excellent condition.

Several artistic little cottages are being built near the edge of the woods for the accommodation of patients and a large pavilion will soon be in course of construction, but at present it is the grounds that excite the admiration and wonder of the visitor. Standing out in prominence with the woods making an ideal background, is the fountain and statuary, life-size figures surmounting a rockwork base, in the pool about which gold fish will play among the pond lilies. The Doctor's artistic eye was quick to appreciate the beauty of our native madrona trees and an architect from Seattle has put in many weeks' work fashioning artistic garden seats and arbors from them. He spent six weeks alone making a pigeon house which would excite envy in the heart of any little girl who is longing for a real playhouse.

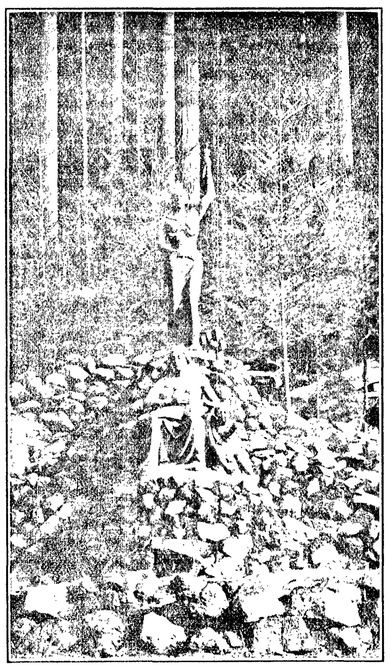
Considerably less than a year ago the Doctor bought Sunshine Lodge from Mr. Day for $5,000 and he expends to spend about $40,000, making it an ideal retreat and sanitarium for his patients, or anyone who feels he could be benefitted by the balmy air, magnificent scenery and soothing influences that this place has to offer. Mrs. Deckman says she has visited the fine resorts of Italy, Switzerland and Germany but none can excel Lake Crescent in grandeur of scenery.

Many other improvements are to be noted on the lake, and all seem to be preparing for a large number of visitors this summer. The Ovingtons have added a large 40 foot dining room and a kitchen to their home and wonderful improvements are being made on the grounds to add to their beauty and comfort. A fine tennis court in a dry shady nook will be a great attraction to lovers of this popular sport, while hundreds of young chickens and a fine garden will appeal to lovers of good things to eat.

Frank Fisher's place at East Beach is also undergoing a change which will make of it a very attractive spot. The new substantial wharf adds not a little to the general air of prosperity. Mrs. Littleton expects to have charge of the Fisher place this summer in connection with Marymere which she has made such a popular resort.

The old log hotel at Piedmont has been purchased by Charlie Brooks, who has improved and remodeled it almost beyond recognition and it will doubtless come in for a large share of the lake patronage this summer.

Crescent Hotel, so long under the efficient management of Mrs. Mitchell, has also added attractions to offer its patrons this year.



Statuary in Place for Fountain at Dr. Deckman's Sanitarium, Lake Crescent.

ANNUAL MEETING OF AUXILIARY

Old Officers Given Endorsement of a Unanimous Vote for Re-election. Library Rules Adopted.

It is just a year since the Women's Auxiliary to the Port Angeles Commercial Club was organized, during which time the ladies have put forth a united effort to awaken a strong civic improvement spirit in every citizen. Cleaning up and weed days were held by the ladies, all over the city, last summer, which resulted in wonderfully improving the looks of the streets. The new zig-zag on Laurel street is a result of their persistence for improvements, and they gave $50 toward this worthy cause. At the holiday time a number of dollars were spent for charity besides clothes and toys collected for distribution. They have a public library well under way and plans made for a rose carnival to be held July 3rd and 4th. All the ladies have worked hard but, now that the Auxiliary has become popular as a club so that new members are constantly being added, it is believed that much more will be accomplished this coming year.

The regular monthly meeting Tuesday afternoon called out a large attendance and ten new names were added to the membership roll. Election of officers resulted in the installation of all the old officers, with the exception of Mrs. Luppen, who declined, and Mrs. FitzHenry was elected vice-president in her place.

Mrs. T. T. Aldwell, chairman of the last whist tournament, reported $27 cleared and a vote of thanks was extended to her for the successful manner in which the tournament was conducted, also to those who had donated the prizes.

It was ordered that $24 be paid to the Club toward payment of chairs, that being the amount cleared at the whist tournament given for that purpose.

It was suggested that with the expenditure of very little money and work the Commercial Club room could be made much more attractive and Mesdames Luppen and Mead were appointed to confer with the Club.

Continued on page 4.

NEW POSTOFFICE AND EQUIPMENT

Postmaster Fisher to Be Provided With Proper Facilities for Handling Mails.

Port Angeles is to have a new postoffice and equipment — and quite likely in a new location. Postoffice Inspector Henry D. Temple, who is advertising for propositions for the furnishing of suitable premises, says he don't see how the postoffice force is able to handle the mail at all in such cramped quarters and with such antiquated equipment, or how it is that the public has put up with the present lobby so long.

Propositions will be received up to May 15th for suitable premises under lease for 5 or 10 years from October 1st, 1912. There will be needed not less 1,800 feet of floor space, requiring a room 25 x 75 or its equivalent The location must not be too far from business center and within eighty rods of the wharf. The building must be provided with furniture and equipment, the probable cost of which will be $2,500, and it must be well lighted and furnished with a safe or vault, closets and toilet. Heat, light and water must be included with the rent.

Port Angeles is indeed fortunate to be thus assured of new postal quarters. This writer believes that it is a safe assertion that no city in the country of the importance of Port Angeles has put up, and almost uncomplainingly, with as poor service as has been given at the local office for the past few years, and this brought about almost entirely by the use of antiquated equipment and the cramped quarters of the office. The present force is efficient and accommodating and with ample room and proper facilities for handling the mails expeditiously will render good service, which is impossible under present conditions.

DO IT NOW!

Lets get rid of those two old fire traps, the Central School building and the Court House. Each is more of a disgrace than the other.

TWENTY YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES

Poor Light, Worse Ventilation, Unsanitary, Dangerous Fire Trap, — and Then Some.

There was a good attendance at the Club meeting Wednesday night to consider the question of school bonds and the need of more modern school equipment. A dozen or more speakers addressed the gathering and all agreed on the fact that there is not another place on the coast of Angeles' size and importance, but which has modern school buildings and many places of half and quarter the size of this city have modern buildings.

Prof. Geisness was first called upon. He went into detail regarding the conditions at the present buildings which teachers and scholars alike have to contend with, at all times inadequate; we are now plodding along in absolutely antiquated buildings, with no provision for proper light, air or heat. The rooms at best are full of dust germs, and cross-lights in all. There is hardly any attempt at ventilation. In all respects the new building is strictly up-to-date, thus making it possible for teacher and scholar to give the best in them. The Professor

Continued on page 3.

INTER-COUNTY SPELLING CONTEST

Will Be Held at Port Angeles Opera House, Friday, 19th. Musical and Literary Program.

The final in the spelling contest arranged between Jefferson and Clallam Counties will take place Friday evening April 19th at 8 p.m. in opera house, Port Angeles. The number of contestants from each county has not been fully determined, depending on the number that Jefferson county is able to bring. The number will not be less than twelve from each county. Preliminary contests are being held throughout the peninsula and the final contest promises to be a battle royal between the two counties as well as between the individual students for high place. The preliminary contest in Dist. No. 7 will be held in court room at Court House, Friday afternoon at 2. Students in both counties are taking a lively interest in the work and the results will undoubtedly be a revival in spelling that will be of considerable educational value. Appropriate prizes will be awarded the winners. The number and value of prizes will be determined by the receipts for sale of tickets as that money will be expended for prizes. All interested in this work undertaken by the county superintendents are urged to help make this contest a success. Your presence will add to the interest and enthusiasm as well as swell the receipts for prizes. If you cannot be present, buy one or two tickets anyway and thereby help make it possible for the superintendents to give to the winners prizes that will be a suitable reward for their efforts and a fitting recognition of their abilities. Besides the contest a musical and literary program will be rendered. Tickets 10 and 20 cents.

An agreement has been reached and the strike of the common laborers of the lumber mill of Grays Harbor is practically at an end. Wages will be advanced to $2.25 per day, and only competent, English speaking workmen will be given employment, with first preference for heads of families.

THE

OLYMPIC = LEADER

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

Largest Circulation in Port Angeles and in Clallam County.

Official Paper

$1 per year; 50c six months

Published Fridays by The Webster Publishing Company.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1912

A BUSINESS INVESTMENT

The special school election for voting upon the question of issuing bonds for a new central school building and the purchase of a desirable site for the same, will be held tomorrow, Saturday, April 13th. The polls will be open from 1 to 8 p. m.

The location of the proposed new site is an ideal one, between Third and Fourth on the north and south, and Lincoln and Peabody streets on the west and east. It is one of the best drained, and can therefore be made one of the most sanitary and healthy spots in the city for school purposes, and large enough to afford ample area for all necessary buildings and play grounds for years to come. The site contains thirty lots, 50x140 feet, fronting on Fourth street. Third street traverses about two-thirds the length of the site before the street drops down into the gulch; Chase street crosses the site from south to north, ending in the gulch; an alley divides the two blocks from east to west, ending in the gulch at or near each end of the site. These streets and alley would, of course, be vacated by the city for school purposes, and would give an additional area of approximately ten lots, making a total area of about forty lots. The site is practically level, less than four lots in area dropping down into the gulch on the north at the east end, and this not enough to prevent their use for playground purposes. The property can be cleared at a nominal cost, leaving the native evergreens and other young trees standing, of which there are many, to beautify the grounds. This property can be purchased for $6,200. Think of it! Forty desirable lots, centrally located, at less than $160 per lot! Half their present value. The taxpayers simply cannot afford not to take it, whether they want to use it at present or sometime in the future. Every taxpayer of the district who votes against the measure will vote against his own personal interests. Especially is this true of the poorer man, with a large family of children, who at the most would have but a small portion of the taxes to pay.

On the proposition of a new building, every property owner in Port Angeles must admit that the present high school building is out of date in comparison with high school buildings in every progressive town in the state, is a dangerous fire-trap, entirely inadequate for our growing schools, poorly ventilated, unsanitary, and altogether an unfit place to send our children and keep them cooped up six hours of each day in the foul atmosphere of the overcrowded rooms.

Be progressive, vote for a new school building and site and for the beautifying and upbuilding of your city.

The state supreme court is certainly finding teeth in the local option law. Some days ago the holding was made that delivery in dry territory could not be made from a stock kept in that territory. This week it was held that it is violation of law to mail a letter into dry unit soliciting an order for intoxicants and enclosing card for reply.—State Capital Record.

It has been estimated that the franchise to women in this state gives an increase of 100,000 new voters to be reckoned with at the presidential election next November, that is if one woman out of five goes to the polls. This means that the women vote of the state will be about one quarter of the male.

Sedro Woolley is to have a co-operative grocery store, which will soon be opened for business. Seven thousand dollars has been subscribed, divided among over two hundred stockholders.

ROOSEVELT CARRIES ILLINOIS 5 TO 3

The past week has been a propitious one for the Roosevelt forces. Vermont, which has been claimed as solid for Taft, divided by congressional districts, and will send a delegation to Chicago split even between Roosevelt and Taft.

And now comes Illinois, one of the greatest states of the Middle West, where the people are in control and given the right of expressing their presidential preferences free and untrammeled from boss rule, with an overwhelming majority for Roosevelt, and nowhere among all the states, has there been a landslide of the people for President Taft.

In Illinois, Roosevelt's victory was not a respector of territory. He carried the home ward of Congressman McKinley, Taft's campaign manager, in Campaign; he was as successful in the Seventeenth congressional district, where Col. Frank L. Smith, the Taft state manager, lives, and in Joseph G. Cannon's home, Danville, Roosevelt polled 1,844 to Taft's 1,227. In Cook county Roosevelt's vote 86,144, Taft's 52,064, LaFollette's 14,440.

While Col. Roosevelt's lead in Cook county was on a basis of approximately 8 to 5 over Taft, returns from down state indicated he ran stronger there, in places as high as 5 to 1, bringing the estimated average to 5 to 3. Taft carried but one congressional district in the state.

The National Taft bureau, in the effort to create and foster a false impression as to the strength of the Taft candidacy, reinforced by a chain of the great dailies of the Northwest, is publishing daily a statement purporting to give exact figures as to the delegates elected to the Republican National convention. They are now claiming to have elected more than 270 delegates for Taft. The best possible commentary upon this claim is the letter written by Congressman McKinley, director of the National Taft Bureau, to Mr. Taft on October 28, 1910. Mr. McKinley was then chairman of the Republican Congressional committee and had directed the Congressional campaign of that year. His letter to Mr. Taft was his final report upon the campaign and he put himself on record unequivocally with a claim for the certain election of a Republican House of Representatives. Mr. McKinley said:

"Dear Mr. President: It gives me great pleasure to inform you that every sign points to Republican control of the house of representatives in the 62nd Congress. This information is based upon what I believe to be reliable reports from practically everyone of the so-called 'doubtful' districts. We have made, and are making, substantial gains in districts which we lost in the election of two years ago by a narrow margin.

"Three months ago pessimistic Republicans and optimistic Democrats expressed the belief that this was a democratic year. This prediction was not shared by yourself, or others charged with responsibility for carrying forward the Republican campaign.

"I am pleased to advise you that there has been a decided change in sentiment in the last few weeks. Democratic hopes are fading and Republicans generally now are enthusiastic in their belief that while this may have been a Democratic year in June, it is a Republican year in November."

Mr. McKinley closed his letter with exactly the same kind of a statement he is now putting out daily about the election of delegates to the Republican National Convention, saying, "I am looking with the greatest possible confidence to the result." The election to which Mr. McKinley looked forward with such confidence, and which he claimed with the same assurance that now marks his claims for Taft delegates, resulted in a signal Democratic triumph. The Republican majority of 41 in the 61st congress was changed to a Democratic majority of 64 in the 62nd congress. These are the indisputable figures of Mr. McKinley's record as a claimer and a prophet.

The Roosevelt National Committee has kept with much care a full and accurate record of every district and state convention that has elected delegates to Chicago. Compilation of these figures shows that to date there have been elected 62 delegates favoring the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt, 36 delegates favoring the nomination of Mr. Taft, 2 delegates favoring that of Senator Cummins, and 10 that of Senator La Follette; 94 delegates have been elected without instruction. There are pending contests as to 112 delegates. These contests are almost wholly in the Southern States where the Federal office holders' machine has operated regardless of right and decency to jam through the selection of Taft delegates, without regard to the will of Republicans and without consideration of party regularity or precedent. The only other important contests are in Indiana, where in order to secure a show of victory the Taft machine counted the votes of 126 contested delegates to the Indiana State Convention upon the question of their own right to sit in that convention.

SPOKE ON STATE GOVERNMENT

John C. Lawrence, candidate for governor, was in Angeles Monday and Tuesday in the interest of his candidacy. Monday evening he spoke before an audience of about twenty-five in the Commercial Club room. While not present at the meeting, we understand Mr. Lawrence spoke on state government and good roads, not touching upon the present political situation.

He said: "I believe it is conservative to state, and I make the statement after a close study at short range, that by the abolishment of unnecessary boards and commissions, by installing business organizations in the various departments of the state government and by stopping financial leaks that exist today not less than a million dollars a year can be saved. That is the task I propose to undertake if elected."

He gave an outline of the functions of government and the ruling as once exercised by kings to a comparison of modern legislation, where the governor of the state retains a semblance of this regal power through the functions of the veto, thereby annulling legislative enactment, and by the ability to pardon criminals of every degree, annulling the functions of the judiciary. He said the failure of the legislature to enact constructive legislation should be remedied by the initiative, which power would be given to the people by the adoption of pending constitutional amendments, as well as the right to review wrong legislation.

In spite of the successful pyrotechnic display now being pulled off by many of the leading dailies of the Sound country, it still remains true that four out of five of the average men that one meets are Roosevelt men.—Puyallup Herald.

CLEAN TOWN TIPS.

Be clean.
Purify your homes.
Clear away rubbish.
Brighten the back alleys.
Put sunlight in your garrets.

THE CITY NEWS

County Superintendent Phillips, of Townsend, was a member of a large automobile party from that place which visited our city Wednesday and Thursday. He reports the whole of Jefferson county as greatly excited and interested in the coming spelling contest to be held in Angeles, April 20th. In the try out at Townsend between the high school and grammer grades but six words of the entire 1200 were mispelled by the grammar grade, while eleven were scored against the High school. Many of the Townsend people are planning to attend the contest in Angeles; a large number will come in autos. The Angeles people should see to it that they are well entertained.

Miss Freida Brandt and T. Hedemark, master at arms on the Snohomish, were married in Seattle Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Brandt accompanied them to Seattle to witness the marriage ceremony, returning to Angeles Wednesday. The bride and groom are expected home today. They have purchased the Del Church home and will go to housekeeping at once. The Olympic-Leader joins with their many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

For Sale—Household furniture, all solid oak and latest design, one body brussel rug, one heavy brass bed, one child's crib; have only been used four months. Owner anxious to get away within a week. Mrs. H. F. Way. Phone L-185.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Willson go to Seattle Saturday evening to be absent a week ar more visiting their daughter and attending to business matters.

Word was received here this week of the death of Mr. Derrickson at the Soldiers' Home at Orting.

Mrs. Wilcox is visiting at the homes of her daughter, Mrs. Elmer Day, and son, B. G. Wilcox.

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

Small ranch for rent, phone x80. tf

Rose Comb Rhode Island

Reds. Choice selected stock.
Eggs 1.50 per setting.
Rick wood and bark for sale also. Phone L 110.
E. B. FLEMING.

Notice of Bond Election

The voters of School Dist. No. 7 are notified that a special election will be held Saturday, April 13, 1912, at Central School from 1 P.M. to 8 P.M. for the purpose of Voting Bonds for a new High School at $45,000 and a new building site at $6,200.

The Ballots will be as follows:

Bond Issue No. A for High School $45,000 Vote Bonds	Yes	☐
	No	☐
Bond Issue No. B for High School Site $6,200 Vote Bonds	Yes	☐
	No	☐

S. E. STAKEMILLER,
Sec. of Board of Education.

Have I Done My Part?

If so, it is up to you to give me your patronage,

For I Guarantee a Square Deal.

SPECIAL

For Saturday

With every $5 cash purchase made here on Next Saturday, we will Give a Large package of Gold Dust FREE!

McBURNEY'S
Cash Feed Store *Phone 45*

Brighten Up the Home

a little for Easter Sunday.

R. D. Willson & Co. can help you do it with their

Beautiful New Line of Rugs and Linoleums

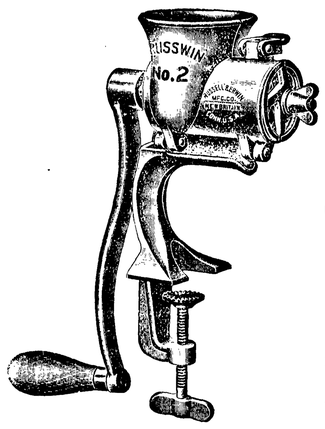
in both the wood and floral patterns. A nice assortment of

Portieres and Couch Covers

and Furniture to suit all homes.

We are headquarters for Sherwin-Williams Paints, Johnson Floor Finishes and House Furnishings of all kinds.

R. D. Willson Hardware Co.



RUSSWIN FOOD GRINDER

Christopherson & Leland,

Sole Agents.

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

All kinds of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Onion Sets, and the

Best Seed Potatoes on the Market

E. E. HOPKINS = = Phone 33

Headquarters for Everything Good to Eat

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.

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

All too often it is the same horse that receives scant feed in the stall that is left without a blanket on the village street in cold weather. Probably the chap who owns him gets three square meals a day and when in town warms his shins by the grocery fire.

Texas raises the largest number of turkeys of any state in the Union, but Rhode Island raises the largest number of large birds—the forty pound milk and chestnut fed kind—which grace the president's holiday board and which fetch 40 cents per pound.

While many parents are loath to have their children wear glasses, the fact remains that glasses properly fitted and worn by children while they are in school will often correct eye defects so that they will not be needed in later years. Many cases of chronic headache while in school, as well as other ills, are traceable to weak eyes that should have the aid of glasses.

There is good reason for believing that much of the damage charged to wolves along the line of killing sheep and small calves is quite often not the work of wolves at all, but tramp dogs or those that bear a very respectable canine reputation during daylight hours. This seems to be proved by the fact that a good many so called wolf hunts do not result in scaring up any wolves.

Those in charge of the practical farm demonstration work which is being carried on under the supervision of the federal department of agriculture in a number of southern states credit the boys' corn clubs of Georgia with the increase of nearly two bushels per acre in the corn crop of the past year. It is estimated that this increase has added $7,000,000 to the value of the state's output of this cereal.

If there was ever a winter season when a man could thank his lucky stars that he has a silo it is the one we are just in the midst of. And it is the more appreciated by the fellow who has one when he sees his neighbor mining shock corn from drifts of snow all the way from two to five feet deep if he has been so lacking in forethought as to not make a compact stack of the fodder near the barn.

Roquefort cheese, which is held in high esteem by connoisseurs as a food delicacy, is produced in 510 dairies scattered throughout the department of Aveyron and neighboring districts in France. In 1909 4,000,000 cakes were exported, equal to 20,725,000 pounds, the production of which required 42,267,000 quarts of sheep's milk. The cheese is cured slowly in caves and fetches a fancy price on the market.

It is an odd streak of human nature which makes a good many folks who let bills run for a year feel offended when they are notified with a courteous statement from the persons to whom the obligation is due that they would like to have a settlement of the account. If there are injustice and imposition in such a situation at all the person who allows such an account to run is responsible for them, not the one who asks a settlement.

Not since the period of inflated currency just after the civil war has butter reached the price level at retail quoted recently. In some large market centers this retail price was 50 cents, which means that the fellow who owns the cows was getting from 40 to 42 cents per pound for his butter fat. The unusual price seems to be in part due to the excessive cold which has prevailed for weeks past through the northern dairy states and in part to shortage and high price of feeds. The result of the high prices is that a good many folk are doing without butter on their flapjacks, while others are giving butterine a tryout.

That man is mighty little short of a heartless fiend who lives in a latitude where blizzards and way below zero weather are common and will not provide shelter of some crude kind for his horses and cattle. A case was reported to the writer by the neighbors of a fellow of this stripe the other day, who not only does not give his stock any protection from storm or cold, but makes this matter frightfully worse by keeping them in a half starved condition. His neighbors should put a stop to this brutal business by making a united protest to the township trustees or county attorney. If there is a hot place or a mighty cold one in the hereafter reserved for anybody it ought to be for bipeds who have treated dumb brutes in this manner.

Within a few weeks the Carlsted brothers, living near Dassell, Minn., have been awarded the prize for growing the most bushels of corn per acre in a widely advertised interstate contest. Notwithstanding the fact that the average yield of corn for the Gopher State is only 29.3 bushels, these brothers produced an average yield of 106.8 bushels of shelled corn per acre from their field. The variety grown was the Minnesota No. 13, a type developed by the state experiment station, while the seed used in the production of the prize winning field was the result of very careful selection of breeding ears. Beginning with 1907, the field in question produced consecutively wheat, rye, barley, clover, corn. In 1909 it was given a dressing of barnyard manure and seeded to clover. It was spring plowed a year ago, harrowed and double disked—once three days after planting—was cultivated when two inches high and given three other cultivations later at intervals with a ten shovel riding cultivator.

For folks who hibernate in latitudes where the mercury is likely to slip down to 20 or 30 below zero there is absolutely no investment that gives more generous or immediate returns than that put into a thirty-five cent soapstone. In the comfort which it yields it pays for itself every night it is used.

It is an interesting fact shown in immigration statistics that, while the vast majority of Italians who emigrate from their native land to the western world come to the United States, just as large a per cent of the Spanish peasants go to South American countries. During the past year 230,000 people left Spain, 8,000 of these arriving in Buenos Aires in a single fortnight.

That this "watermelon stealin'" business is getting to be serious is shown in the discussion of the subject by a speaker before the recent meeting of the Western Fruit Jobbers' association held in St. Louis. Some one has suggested giving each melon a paper jacket, which would prevent the melons from being exposed to view and thus reduce the temptation to steal them.

If you would live long drink generous amounts of sour milk or buttermilk. Scientists have discovered that the family of bacteria that produce lactic acid—that is, cause the souring process in milk—have the power to destroy or neutralize another group of germs that are said to be responsible for the imperfect digestion of food in the intestines, which in turn is said to be the chief cause of old age decline.

FIGHTING PEAR BLIGHT.

Every orchardist living in territory which has been or is likely to be visited by pear blight should be on the lookout with keen eyes now for holdover cases. As the weather begins to warm up and the sap starts flowing these infected spots in which the blight germs have lived through the winter will begin to discharge through the bark a slimy ooze that is a whitish transparent color at first, but quickly takes on a brownish color on exposure to the air. It is very important that the orchard should be looked over most carefully for these sources of infection, for bees and other insects visiting them feed on the sweet ooze and infect through contact with their smeared feet and mandibles the blossoms and tender shoots on other trees in the vicinity. For the reason mentioned it is imperative that such holdover cases should be cut out well beyond the area of infection and both the cut and the knife used be disinfected with a 1,000 to 1 solution of corrosive sublimate (deadly poison). A close watch should also be kept of the trees during and just after blossom time, for a vast majority of blight cases come through an infection of the blossoms. If blossom clusters begin to wither and turn brown they should be cut out and the cut disinfected at once before the infection spreads to the twig and limb. Anything which induces vigorous wood growth will aggravate an attack of blight. This means that any pruning except that positively necessary should be put off till midsummer, while no manures should be spread. If one has neighbors that are not aware of the blight they should be warned of the danger of blight infection and their co-operation secured, for a campaign on one ranch is rendered largely useless if cases are allowed to work on adjoining tracts.

VALUE OF A HOTBED.

Early lettuce and radishes, which will be most welcome after winter fare, may be had for the table if one will take the pains to build a hotbed. This may be made large or small, as one desires, but the method of construction is the same in either case. Select a spot with a southern exposure and protected from cold winds. The earth should be removed to a depth of six or eight inches from the spot decided on for the bed and about this a frame built which the window sash that one has will fit. This should be about eight inches deep on the south side and from twelve to fourteen on the north, the end pieces being cut on a slope to connect the two. Fresh horse manure containing a small amount of litter is the best "heater" to use. This should be put on evenly to a depth of five or six inches over the bottom of the bed and tramped or tamped down firmly. Several pailfuls of water should then be added, the sash put on and things allowed to warm up. After the manure has begun to steam in good shape the earth—preferably a rich mellow loam—should be added to the depth of about five inches, and as soon as this has become well warmed the seeds may be sowed. Not only should radish and lettuce be sowed, but cabbage, tomato, peppers, eggplant, cucumber and other vegetable seeds that are desired for early transplanting. More hotbeds fail through over than under heat; hence the bed should be watered freely and the sash raised to give ventilation when the weather is warm enough. In case of very cold weather the bed should be protected with straw, old carpets or some other covering.

WHY WE CULTIVATE.

Judging from items which have been appearing within the past few months in agricultural journals here and there, the family seems to be quite numerous of that type of farmers who seem to still hold the view that the primary object of cultivating a field crop is killing weeds and not stirring the soil to properly conserve moisture. The fact of the matter is that the weeds there are, few or many, are a decidedly minor consideration as compared with such stirring of the soil as will keep the surface loose and enable it to retain moisture. A few weeds here or there are a comparatively unimportant matter, for if the soil is loose so air and moisture can circulate through it readily a growing crop will mature in spite of them, but if through lack of stirring a surface crust is allowed to form the crop will make but slight progress, whether there be weeds or not.

THEN AND NOW.

It is a far cry from the days when our grandmothers, during a spinning season, sat up all night every other night to spin, to say nothing of making the children's and men's clothes after the cloth was done, knitting their stockings and mittens, dipping candles, drying apples and answering frequent calls to attend sick neighbors, besides performing the usual round of household duties, to the present time, when many women feel abused if they are expected to do their own work, which in many cases means doing what is left after the washing and ironing have been sent out, the bread bought and a woman hired to sweep and scrub. In this connection, however, it is not unreasonable to believe that the woman of today would have had the strength and inclination to do more had her grandmother done less.

How to Be Healthy.

It is the duty of mankind, even in depressing circumstances, to strive to be cheerful. It is the general belief that if a man is not naturally light hearted he cannot make himself so.

Yet this is far from being the case, and there is many a man who is at present a weary burden to his relatives, miserable through the carking care of some bodily ailment, perhaps, or some worldly misfortune, who, if he had grown up with the idea that to be cheerful in all circumstances was one of the first duties of life, might still see a pleasant enough world round him.

The worries of a morose person will shorten his days, and the general justice of nature's arrangement provides that his early departure should entail no long regrets.

On the other hand, the man who can laugh keeps his health. To the perfectly healthy laughter come often. Too commonly, though, as childhood is left behind, the habit fails, and a half smile is the most that visits the thought lined mouth of a modern man or woman. People become more and more burdened with the accumulations of knowledge and with the weighty responsibilities of life, but they should still spare time to laugh.

How to Weigh Fish.

Some people say, "What's the use of carrying scales on a fishing trip when fish have scales of their own?" Such have their consciences so well in hand that they can get highly satisfactory results that way, but there are some people, freshmen in the piscatorial academy, who are not so fortunately constituted, and it is for their benefit that this suggestion is offered:

First attach a line to the small end of a long pole. Tie a hook to the line and after baiting it hold it in fishy looking water until you get a result. Run or walk—your manner depending upon the degree of your elation—with your result to camp. Keep calling until you get together all the members of your party and, barring those known to be of a jealous, spiteful disposition, allow each to guess at the size of your catch. Carefully add these guesses, doing the figuring yourself to avoid errors, and divide the total by the number of guessers, and the result will be the weight of your fish to the dimensions of a gnat's foot.

How to Dry Sweaters.

When the sweater has been carefully washed in warm suds and rinsed thoroughly, to dry successfully follow these instructions:

Take a large roasting pan and line it with a towel to prevent possible rust. Place the sweater in the pan and put it in a warm oven.

Turn and shake the garment frequently. When dry it will appear light and fluffy.

A sweater treated in this manner will never lose its shape.

Any knitted garment may be dried in the oven, and the result will be much more satisfactory than if dried in the air.

Trade at home and keep the home cash in circulation right around home. A bargain that dries up the lifeblood of the community by transfusing the blood to some other place is not so much of a bargain as it appears to the unthinking person.

The Eclipse of Cupid

Love Balked to Aid Plans of a Woman Reporter

By ZOE HARTMAN

"Senator Howland isn't at home to callers this evening, ma'am."

Anne Cullom produced a smile of ingratiating sweetness. "But my business isn't like ordinary business," she said confidentially.

"He said he wouldn't be disturbed on any account, ma'am."

And Anne found herself staring at the inhospitable panels of a door, instead of an expressionless domestic.

"A paving stone couldn't have been more polite," she observed pensively. "And I had such confidence, too, in the efficacy of my smile!" She seated herself on the front steps of Senator Howland's country home and looked around her, aggrieved. "I suppose that old crab apple saw reporter in my eye. Even the stray cats are under suspicion since Fielder had the idiocy to misquote his senatorship in the Post. It's a crime to make a politician gun shy. Well, if I was a fool to come, Rafferty was certainly a fool to send me."

Descending the steps, she tiptoed around the house, reconnoitering.

"There ought to be some way of access to the house of Howland," she argued, craning her neck up at the unresponsive windows. "I suppose I might as well take a snapshot of the place while there's daylight left."

She started to get her camera from the touring car she had left in the road, but suddenly stopped, and her head went up like a hound that scents the quarry. Voices, surely—voices from within! She stole back into the shadows of the piazza.

"But, papa, you said"—

"Never mind what I said. I tell you, young Brackett's out of the question. His father's my political enemy, for one thing, and, for another, you're too young for such nonsense. Drop it!"

"But, papa, you didn't object to George at first."

"Now, Betty"—the deep, resonant voice within sharpened with exasperation—"teasing won't do the least good at this time of all times, when I'm worried gray with other matters. I simply won't listen to your marrying at seventeen. Come to me two years hence, say, when there's some likelihood of your knowing your own mind."

"I do know my own mind." The girlish treble took on a piercing nasal quality. "I think it's perfectly horrid of you to say such mean things about George."

"Lower your voice, Betty. Your mother is resting for the first time today, and that clack of yours will set her nerves jumping again. You're acting like a spoiled baby. Now listen to reason. I suppose you're dazzled by the prospect of becoming daughter-in-law to the biggest mining king in the state. I had hoped my girl would have sense enough to prefer brains to money, but it seems she hasn't. However, let that pass. The main point is an alliance with old George Germaine

"I MUST SEE SENATOR HOWLAND."

Brackett's family just at this time would seriously cripple me politically. You can't understand how"—

"I won't listen!" Tears predominated in the voice now. "And I won't have my life ruined just for your horrid old politics."

"Pah! Go back to your nursery, child. You're not fit to be at large."

Anne plumped down on the floor of the piazza and rocked to and fro in silent ecstasy.

She stole around the house once more, revolving vague, splendid ideas of a Pinkerton-esque entrance somewhere in the rear, when suddenly a shaft of light shot out into the fast deepening gloom from a window above.

In a short time the blind was raised a trifle, a long white scarf was unfolded to the caprice of the wind and made fast to the window sill by dropping the sash on it. After what seemed to Anne an interminable period of waiting a man's figure glided out of the woods from the quarter of the road and passed within a stone's throw of her covert with steady upward gaze centered upon the marked window. Creeping across the lawn, he tossed a handful of pebbles against the pane.

A brief moment of suspense, then the light went out in the upper room, a hand pulled in the scarf, and the window slid up a few cautious inches. There was some low toned parleying; then the man strode around the rear of the house and disappeared. Somewhere a door was softly opened and shut. Anne hugged herself and fidgeted. Ah, there they were at last! The two figures, hand in hand, issued from the shadows back of the house.

"Where did you leave the auto, George?" was wafted to her in panting breaths as they whisked past.

"Down the hill in that first hollow. Hanson's waiting for us," explained this gallant Lochinvar, and off they went on the trot. In a trice Anne was darting along the path toward her touring car at the gate.

"Skeleton's out of the closet!" she giggled beneath her breath. "What would you give, Mr. Andrew Howland, to have me chase it back?" She paused irresolutely, glancing back.

"Oh, well, my lord, since you won't grant me my interview I must content myself with your angel child's elopement. Here goes!"

She was about to leap into the car, but stopped short with a cry of dismay. "The gasoline! Oh, perdition, I forgot! I ought to have filled it. Now, where's that can?"

Groping frantically in the back of the car, she finally extracted from the chaos of the tool kit a can of gasoline and began an impetuous assault upon its stopper. The next moment she was crouching low in the shadow of the car, for her ear had caught the scurry of returning footsteps and the murmur of excited voices, which seemed to indicate that the course of true love was still running in jerks.

"Oh, George, are you sure you told him to wait there?" came the girl's agitated voice. "Dear, dear, what shall we do if he's drunk again and gone back to town?"

"I'll break his cursed head for him when I catch him!" fumed George.

"Dear, what if papa should come?" moaned Miss Howland. "George, we'll have to walk to the city. Come on; it's only four miles. Why—why, there it is! There's the car at the gate. Why didn't we look there before? Run quick!"

It was not in Anne Cullom to hesitate when action was possible. She scrambled to her feet and, composing her features to accommodate an expression of mild and seraphic astonishment, faced the fugitives serenely as they came panting up. With a smothered shriek Miss Betty promptly backed into the arms of Mr. George Germaine Brackett, Jr.

"'Tisn't yours at all, George!" she gasped.

"Good evening," said Anne sweetly. "Is anything the matter?"

"We've—we've lost a motorcar!" Womanlike, Miss Betty was the first to recover. "It was to wait for us, but I'm afraid the chauffeur's misunderstood and gone off without us, and we simply must get to town tonight. Oh, won't you let us have your car? George will pay you anything you ask—anything. Won't you, George?"

George stood to his guns valiantly. "Yes, and I'll have a man bring it back to you the minute we get to town. You will have it back in half an hour."

"That sounds straight," admitted Anne cautiously, "but you never can tell. I never lend my car to any but persons of—er—acknowledged good character. That was a good one for Rafferty," she added mentally. It was Rafferty's car.

"Jump in, Betty; we'll take it anyway." The groom was already laying possessive hands on the motor.

"I seem to have no choice." Anne was enjoying herself tremendously.

Anne watched them till they were well under way, feeling very much as though she had at last found a lever long enough to swing the world. Then she flew back to the house and gave the front bell a violent pull.

"I must see Senator Howland instantly! Do you hear—instantly? It's a matter of life and death!"

Her vehemence must have carried conviction, for the aperture of the door widened a cautious six inches, and the stolid domestic backed off a few feet in ungracious invitation. Suddenly from the far end of the hall a deep, testy voice boomed out: "A matter of life and death, eh? Humph! What's a matter of life and death?"

Anne's heart pounded a little unevenly as she stepped forward and confronted the man whose name was on everybody's lips.

"My name is Anne Cullom." She went straight to the point. "I hate to butt in, but I thought you'd like to know that your daughter is about to elope with a young man she calls George."

"My daughter! What the devil—what do you know about it, ma'am?"

"I was there and saw it, you see. They couldn't find their motorcar, so they took mine," said Anne.

"Took your motorcar!" The lion was now thoroughly aroused. "Why in blazes did you let 'em do that? Are you crazy?"

"I couldn't help myself. Your new son-in-law has such a taking way," aggrievedly. "He took it forcibly. There isn't enough gasoline in the engine to carry them half a mile, so we can easily overtake them if you'll call your motor."

"Good Lord! I wouldn't have had 'em escape for all the money in the world. Are you sure they'll get stranded in your car?"

"Dead sure. Her eyes followed him in friendly commiseration as he mopped his damp forehead.

"I suppose you see no occasion for these hysterics, but there happens to be more at stake than a mere mess of sentiment. That young gosling my daughter's eloping with is the son of George Germaine Brackett, president of the Superior Mining Syndicate and head of that big gang of corporation pirates we're trying to clean out. This is one of the dodges in the game, to get my silly daughter married to his son, so they'll have a plausible foundation for their lies about old Andrew Howland's selling out to the syndicate. They're taking advantage of my low financial condition"—Anne liked the grim set of his jaw—"to spread the report that I'm to have my debts canceled and a big block of their stock as the price of betrayal. Because I won't talk for the press—the whole perjured reporter gang would rather misrepresent a man's words than not—they pretend to interpret my silence as double dealing. Now that my waste land bill has passed the house I'm raising heaven and earth to put it through the senate and make those fellows pay roundly for all the country their cursed smelter smoke has ruined."

"Senator Howland, here's your car." And she assumed the initiative by springing in first.

"Do you mean to say," she pursued with disarming guilelessness as he set the big machine in motion, "that Miss Howland's marriage to young Brackett could seriously affect the passage of the waste land bill?"

"Oh, you don't understand!" he shouted irritably above the chugging of the car. "Why, the fate of that bill hangs on a hair! Aha! Our babes in the woods, eh? Down in that hollow. Humph! They're shipwrecked fast enough."

Never did stern parent overtake a more forlorn looking runaway couple. Upon the approach of the parental car the valiant groom elect scrambled out of the car, where he had been jerking fruitlessly at the motor, and, giving it

"JUMP IN, BETTY. WE'LL TAKE IT ANYWAY," SAID GEORGE.

a vengeful parting kick, made off down the road at the top of his speed. The senator leaped to the ground and looked after the retreating figure of his would be son-in-law. Then, turning mildly to his daughter, "Well, Betty, I didn't think you were really in earnest about leaving me."

"It was a horrid, hateful trick!" sobbed Miss Betty, trying to annihilate Anne with a look, while submitting to being bundled into the back seat of the big car, where she wept stormily all the way home. Not so the senator.

"Miss Anne Cullom, shake!" he said bluntly as he handed her out at the front steps. "You've done me a service I shan't forget very soon, and, though I don't know your motives, I'm grateful just the same, and some day this fool daughter of mine will be grateful too. Temporarily I'm at your service."

Anne pulled herself together for the great plunge. "There's only one thing you can do for me," she began with masterly diffidence, "and that is go on talking about your fight with the corporations. I'm a reporter for the Evening Telegraph— There, there, don't take it so hard!"

"A reporter!" he groaned, staring at her, his jaw dropping. "A nice dish of scandal for the morning papers!"

"Well," eying him composedly, "for a man of your position I must say you are the stupidest. A really bright politician would be casting about for a strong inducement to keep me silent, and he wouldn't be long finding it either. Do you suppose that I came out here for such small fry as your daughter's elopement?"

"Which one of those misinformation bureaus did you say you came from?" he growled after a brief struggle.

"The Telegraph, not the Post, please! I was sent here to interview you on political issues and particularly on the waste land bill. Your servant was—er—unkind enough to refuse me admittance this afternoon, but of course you knew nothing about that."

"Um-m-m—the Telegraph, Rafferty's paper, eh? Well, Rafferty's a pretty clean chap—pretty clean. Got a fairly good bump of courage too. Still"—

"I swear I'll quote you exactly, precisely and mathematically right," cried Anne in a burst of enthusiasm," if—if it takes a leg!"

"Come into the library, Miss Anne Cullom," he exploded, yielding to a great guffaw. "You shall have your interview. By George, you've earned it!"

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THE FOURTH ESTATE

Novelized by
FREDERICK R. TOOMBS

From the Great Play of the Same Name by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford.

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CHAPTER IX.

AT 9 o'clock in the managing editor's room in the Advance building Wheeler Brand and three other men, Howard Hartley, Jeff Thorne, staff reporters, and Bill, their much browbeaten understudy, were industriously at work. At one side of the office diagonally from the managing editor's desk was a high mahogany desk which backed against a wooden partition which cut off a small room used as a "morgue," the place where newspaper and magazine clippings are kept for reference.

Through the partition a round hole about five inches in diameter had been cut with a handsaw, and on a table in the morgue a camera had been rested with the telescopic protuberance containing the lens projecting through the hole in the partition into a private mail box directly above the desk. The door of this box, into which were placed letters arriving for the managing editor during his absence, had been unlocked. A line of shoe thread had been fastened to the door of the box and extended down behind the desk to the floor and across to the left hand side of Brand's desk. A slight tug on the thread would cause the door of the mail box to open, exposing to the lens Brand's desk, his chair and another chair which had been placed at the right of the desk next to the telephone.

For several minutes the mysterious preparations went on. Just what they meant no one but Brand could tell, and he was strangely silent, except as to directing what should be done.

Hartley was anxious to make certain that the lens aimed directly at Brand's desk. He measured the line with his eye.

"Get it?" called Jeff.

"No, not yet. Wait a minute," Howard answered, dodging around quickly toward the little "morgue." "I haven't got the focus right yet. Hold on!"

Jeff lighted a match, held it up and stood between the two chairs.

"How's that?" he cried.

The answering voice came back.

"Yes; that's the very thing. It's all right now."

Brand stepped forward from a corner of the room from whence he had been watching the final preparations for the strange event that was to occur

"Are you all set now, boys?" he asked "Is your camera in the right place for the flashlight?"

"Yes, sir!" cried Jeff and Howard simultaneously

"The flashlight is planted here, sir," said Howard, pointing to a narrow pan

"I'm hungry."

in a shadowed spot on top of the mahogany desk and close to the lens.

"Have you tested this?" asked Brand

"Yes, sir."

"Be careful, sir, or you'll explode the flash," warned Jeff as Brand lighted a match to ascertain the location of the powder.

"Go into room 4, boys, and wait till I send for you," directed Brand.

Jeff and Howard went out. Brand went to his desk as the office boy, Durkin, entered

"Joe Dillon's here," said the lad.

"Drunk?"

"Just one over."

"Broke?"

"Sure!" The boy grinned.

Dillon, one of the "has-beens" characteristic of the type that prey on the newspaper men at night in the big cities, would ordinarily have received short shrift from a busy man like Brand, but Dillon, an ex-newspaper reporter, had once given Brand, when a beginner, some valuable pointers, which the now managing editor had never forgotten.

"Tell him to come in," ordered Brand. He reached for the office telephone and called the night city editor. "The Patriot has got the town skinned on shipping," he said. "Do you know who's doing it for them? Well, I think you'd better hire him."

Joe Dillon wandered in.

"Good evening, Mr. Brand," he said weakly. Durkin, who had summoned him, followed him in.

"Well, Joe, what is it?"

"Wait a minute, Durkin. Got a story for us, Joe?" queried Brand sympathetically

Dillon staggered forward.

"Better sit down," cautioned Brand. "Same old story, eh?"

"No. I'm hungry."

"Durkin, go get one hot roast beef sandwich and a big pot of black coffee and see that he gets them."

"Yes, sir." The lad sped away after dexterously catching a quarter which Brand tossed him.

"I wish I was going in there to work with the boys instead of eating charity grub," began Dillon plaintively. "I know you mean all right, Mr. Brand. I've tried and tried again to fight it off, but it's useless. I can't. It's too late. I'm a dead one. The hard stuff, the five cent whisky, has got me. You never heard how this thing started, did you, Mr. Brand? If it hadn't been for my wife"—

"Oh, cut it out!" cried Brand, and Dillon shambled out of the room.

Downs hurried in. He had become night editor when the shakeup occurred at the time of Brand's promotion.

"Young Bobbie Doolittle pinched again for speeding," he rattled off. "Three show girls in the auto. All of 'em lit up. Bobbie weeping because the girls had to miss the theater, and his mother's at me all evening to keep it out. What'll I do?"

Brand leaned back and smiled.

"Well, it was on her account we kept out his partial elopement with her French maid and the time he kissed the head waiter at the St. Honore hotel in lieu of a tip, and I guess—well, print this one. It may help brace him up."

"Oh, and that disappearance case," reminded Downs. "The girl's come back—old gag, visiting her friends in Jersey, but she's been off on the suit case circuit all right."

"Home now?" jerked the managing editor.

"Yep."

"Think she'll stay there?"

"She might."

"Well, she can't if we print this, so let's forget it."

"But we've had a man on it two days," persisted Downs. "We're the only paper that's got it."

"Well, we won't be the one to kick her down," pronounced Brand, turning his head away to end the conversation

"All right, just as you say."

The telephone bell rang Brand took off the receiver.

"Hello! Tell Mr. Dupuy I'm busy!" he cried after taking the message "What? Send him in. That's all, Downs See that they take care of Dillon, will you?"

The night editor nodded in the affirmative and gazed rather curiously at Brand as he went out.

Dupuy came into Brand's office with a most circumspect and deferential air Dressed in evening clothes, carrying his silk hat in his hand and with a boutonniere of hothouse violets in his lapel, he gave every indication of being the society figure that his name and wealth had made possible for him

The lawyer lobbyist walked directly to the desk at which Brand was seated In reply to the managing editor's salutation he bowed stiffly and leaned forward over the desk

Several moments elapsed before Dupuy spoke. He was trying to put his opening words in the most judicious language, and well he might hesitate when one considers the nature of his evil errand.

"The gentleman who was coming to see you tonight," at last he said carefully, "has had to go to the opera with his daughter. He has asked me to come in his stead."

An expression of complete bewilderment spread over the other's face.

"A gentleman? What gentleman?" he interrogated.

Dupuy was momentarily nonplused.

"Why, the gentleman who—ah, with whom you made an appointment for 9 o'clock this evening—here—at your office."

Brand still refused to show his hand.

"I should be very glad to hear what you have to say, Mr. Dupuy, but, frankly, I don't know what you are driving at."

The visitor was annoyed. He was positive that Bartelmy would not send him on a wild goose errand. Surely the judge and Brand had come to terms regarding the silence of the Advance as to the Lansing Iron case decision. The editor was playing with him now, he knew—dangling him on a verbal hook to tantalize him.

"Oh, come, you know who I mean—Bartelmy!" snapped the judge's despicable tool.

"Judge Bartelmy!" exclaimed Brand in surprise. "Well, what about him?"

Dupuy produced a card, which the editor glanced at.

"What's this?" he asked. Then he read: "'Dupuy will represent me.' In what?"

He started to put the card in his pocket.

"Perhaps you would better let me have that so I can return it to him." Dupuy reached eagerly for the card, which Brand slowly extended to him. "This refers to that transaction of which you and he were speaking this afternoon," continued the lawyer.

Brand laughed loudly.

"Well, Dupuy, I'm a poor hand at guessing riddles. I give it up. What's the answer?"

The lawyer became impatient.

"The transaction involving the—ah—the investment—of a certain—sum of money," he explained haltingly.

"A business deal I was going into with the judge?" in amazement.

"Precisely."

"If I had any business with the judge, Dupuy, I would prefer to do it with the judge."

"But I am his plenipotentiary."

"Mhm, mhm!" grunted Brand negatively.

"You are rather unreasonable, Brand." A wearied and hopeless look began to show in the lawyer's visage.

The young editor noted this and resolved to temporize with and exasperate this man whom he despised above all others, even above Bartelmy himself. Bartelmy, believed Brand, even if he was a scoundrel, actually had superior mental ability, was a brilliant thinker and acted boldly in many of his dishonest transactions on the bench. But Dupuy—he was to Brand the hanger-on, the skulker, the vandal jackal that devoured corpses in the night that braver animals had fought and killed by day. His eyes blinked in the light, did Dupuy's. It was in the underground runways that he coursed the swiftest. And as these thoughts sped through his brain the editor looked away absently.

Dupuy came hot on his trail.

"Shall I make an appointment with him for you, say, tomorrow morning?" he anxiously queried of the newspaper man.

"I don't care."

"Then I'll do it!" he said decidedly and moved away from the desk. "And—er"— He saw that Brand was still indifferent. He returned to the desk. "Things will remain stationary until then?" he asked.

"A business deal."

"Things never remain stationary in a newspaper office," responded the managing editor laconically.

"What I mean is that there would be no story—er—about him until you see him."

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"Can we let it go over for one day?"

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"You insist on his coming here personally?"

"Of course I don't. I don't insist on anything."

"How much time have we got?"

"He knows all about that."

Dupuy was immensurably relieved at this last remark. It was the first time that Brand had indicated that Bartelmy and he had had an engagement.

"Mr. Brand, I can almost assure you that my client will keep his appointment." The lawyer's voice rang out firmly.

The editor nodded carelessly toward the speaker, who spun on his heel and speedily strode away. The telephone bell sounded. Brand bent over quickly.

"Hello! Who—oh, yes, Mr. Nolan. No, sir, not yet, but I think we'll have him landed all right in about half an hour. Please don't worry about it. It'll be all right. Just go away and hide somewhere, for they'll be doing the baby act as quick as I trap him, and you'll be squeezed to death before we get to press. You promised me this chance You want to know what's going on? Well, where will you be? Triple 3 Plaza. Get off the wire, Miss Stowe. Yes, Mr. Nolan, they cut in on us. I'll call you up later."

She Got There.

Once when President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California and his wife were visiting President David Starr Jordan of Stanford university Mrs. Wheeler was taken suddenly ill. Preparations were made for an immediate return to Berkeley, but as the Jordan automobile was in use President Wheeler was at a loss how to get his wife to the station. Upon asking the advice of his host as to how she should be conveyed to Palo Alto, Jordan said, "Benjamin, I'd wheel 'er."

Honors Easy.

People who were present smiled at the little passage of arms which took place between two young ladies at a luncheon. One of them, a bride, shaking hands in her characteristically cordial way, said to the other:

"I'm so glad to meet you! You have afforded me so very much amusement just lately."

"Amusement?" said the other.

"Oh, yes," went on the bride. "I've been through my husband's desk, and I've read all his old love letters. I found several very affectionate letters from you, and I enjoyed reading them really ever so much."

"I'm so glad you enjoyed them," purred the other. "But do come and see me very soon. Here is my card. I have the answers to all those letters, and you might like to read them as well. Mr. X.'s letters are so much more affectionate than those I wrote to him. I know you'll enjoy reading them ever so much more than you did mine."

Being threatened with a visit from his mother-in-law, a husband decided to resort to strategy and thus save domestic infelicity.

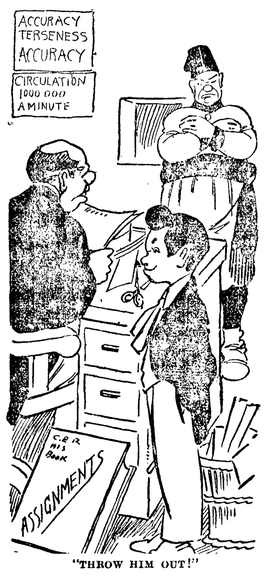
"My dear," he said to his wife, "you have asked me to do two things. One is to give you a new silk gown and the other to send your mother a check to defray her traveling expenses. I can't afford to do both, but I will do the one you prefer. Which shall it be?"

"Send mother the check by all means," responded the wife quickly. "I've already ordered the gown."—

FACING THE TERRIBLE TURK.

A Wrestling Match That Was Ordered, but Didn't Take Place.

When Charles Edward Russell, the writer, was an editor he was known variously as Prince Charlie if he was in good humor and Pickle Face on other occasions. Once when he was acting as managing editor of the Chicago American and writing editorial articles as well for that paper Yusuf, the terrible Turk, about seven feet tall and weighing 400 pounds, was wrestling in Chicago. The Turk's press agent thought it would be a grand bit of work if he could exhibit the Turk to Russell as a product of perfect selection species and thereby evoke an



"THROW HIM OUT!"

an editorial on the wonders that may come to the human race through proper mating.

Russell is about five feet six or seven and slight. In some way the press agent jammed the Turk into Russell's office and then made his talk. Russell was writing and did not look up.

When the press agent had finished and the Turk struck a pose Russell looked over the top of his glasses, glanced at Yusuf's tremendous feet and then looked slowly at the entire length of the massive body. Then he rang his bell, and an office boy weighing about sixty-five pounds came in.

"Boy," ordered Russell sharply, "throw this unspeakable being out of my room. Throw him out."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

To Save the Fathers.

A friend of a prominent Lynn clergyman was amused recently at an occurrence which was rather at the clergyman's expense. He had been greatly interested in the no license campaign in that city, one of the features of which was a parade of boys. What was the minister's amazement when one day, watching the parade, he saw his son proudly bearing a banner with this inspiring device:

"Vote no! We must save our fathers!"—Boston Record.

A Roast For the Jury.

Henry W. Paine, the eminent Boston lawyer, once went to one of the interior towns of Maine, where a boy was on trial for arson. He had no counsel, and Mr. Paine was assigned by the court to take charge of his case. He discovered after a brief interview with the boy that he was half witted. The jury, however, was composed of farmers who owned barns such as the defendant was alleged to have set on fire, and, in spite of the boy's evident weakness of intellect, they brought in a verdict of guilty. The presiding judge turned to Mr. Paine and remarked, "Have you any motion to make?" Mr. Paine arose and in his dry and weighty manner answered, "No, your honor; I believe I have secured for this idiot boy all that the laws of Maine and the constitution of the United States allow—a trial by his peers."—Argonaut.

Willing to Do the Right Thing.

It was the polite Frenchman's first visit to a party in England, and he was very anxious to do the right thing, so when the hostess advanced to welcome him he gallantly saluted the astonished lady with a hearty kiss. Unfortunately her husband had been a witness of the occurrence. "How dare you, sir, take the liberty of kissing my wife? And before me, too!" was his indignant exclamation. "One thousand pardons!" exclaimed the polite foreigner. "I do not know your English customs. Next time I kees you first!"

Her Pious Wish.

Robert Burns' friend, Dr. Blacklock, the blind poet, was a licentiate of the church of Scotland and used to preach occasionally.

One Sunday he was supplying a country pulpit. Certain deaf old women, as was the custom in those days, had squatted on the pulpit stairs to be as near the preacher as possible. Like the mass of the Scottish people, they abominated sermons that were read.

One of them as soon as the discourse was begun said to her neighbor in a tone that was audible through the whole church, "Is he readin'?"

"Tuts, woman! No, he canna read. He's blind."

"Blind, is he, eh? That's real fortnate. I wish they were a' blind."

The Farmer In Business

Is providing convenient and complete banking facilities for the Farmer in business, this Bank is simply aiming to be abreast of the times. The great changes which have taken place in a generation make it necessary that the farmer of today be a broad gauge business man and be provided with easy and safe methods of handling his funds, which accumulate at certain seasons and must be ready for meeting obligations at other times.

Several Business Farmers, who are customers of this Bank have been kind enough to say that our Service meets their requirements perfetly.

We tender this same Service to others.

Citizens National Bank
Port Angeles, Washington.

Thos. T. Aldwell
Established 1890.
Rooms 10 & 10a Aldwell Blk.

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Real Estate
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All Information
Cheerfully Given

Special care given property of non-residents

Thos. T. Aldwell
Established 1890.

The Fitzgerald Market
Opposite Hotel Angeles.

The Old Reliable Market
Good meats, low prices, square dealing.
Your patronage solicited.

James Fitzgerald

Teacher of Voice

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Instructions in China Decorations and Water Colors and Oil.
Conventional and Naturalistic work a specialty
Orders Executed
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Let us do your work. We do it right

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BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write to-day; Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.
H. W. Buckbee, 177 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, Ill.

R. A. Muskett

SAYS

He will clear up the few lines left over from his sale at any price so long as he can clear up what are in the bins. You will find the following lines:

Men's Shirts, $1.00, 75c, 50c go at now35c
Women's Night dresses usual $1.25 now69c
Women's Muslin dresses, usual $1.25 now69c
Children's dresses, 75c value, now49c
A few pieces of prints and ginghams now4¾c
Ladie's House dresses, were $1.50 now89c
Ladies' Skirts cut from $10.00 to $4.90
and so on down the line.

Goods Hanging on the Lines:

Men's Socks 4c, 8c, 11c, 12c, 16c, 18c, and a 75c, Wool Sock I will sell at 35c, or 3 for $1.00
Handkerchiefs 4c, 6c, 8c, 9c, all colors
Suspenders 9c, 19c, 29c, 39c
Towels 4c, 9c, 12½c, 16c, 29c, 35c
Ties have been selling at 75c, 50c and 25c now 19c, or 2 for 35c, A Full Line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dusters, from 98c

Times Clothing Mart

R. A. Muskett

Summer Excursion Rates
TO THE EAST
via the
O - W. R. & N.
O. S. L. and Union Pacific

This System offers you Superb Railroad Advantages Including Diversified Routes. Service Unsurpassed.
The Best of Protection in the way of Steel Coaches and Electric Block Signals.

TICKETS ON SALE TO

St. Paul and Minneapolis, April 25, 26, 27
Dalas, Texas, May 14

Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, Sioux City, Des Moines and Davenport, Ia., and Rock Island, Ill.:
May 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 17, 24, 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, 31
August 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 12, 15, 16, 22, 23, 29, 30, 31
September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 30

Going Transit Limit will be 15 days from date of sale and final return limit **October 31, 1912**

Rates are as follows:

Atlantic City, N. J.,	$111 00
Baltimore, Md.	107 50
Boston, Mass	110 00
Buffalo, N. Y	91 50
Detroit, Mich	91 50
New York	108 50
Montreal	105 00
Philadelphia	108 50
Portland, Me	110 00
Toronto, Ont	91 50
Washington, D. C.	107 50
Chicago	72 50
Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Joseph	60 00
Duluth	60 00
Milwaukee	72 50
Minneapolis and St. Paul	60 00
St. Louis	70 00
Winnipeg	60 00

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

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Oregon-Washington Station
Corner Jackson Street and Fourth Avenue
Seattle

SENIOR BALL A MOST ENJOYABLE PARTY

It is usually said that anticipation far exceeds our realization of a pleasure, but this was certainly not the verdict of the many young people who have long been anticipating the Senior Ball and which became a reality last Friday night. The opera house never looked more attractive and the credit rests entirely with the members of the senior class, who did all the work of decorating themselves. The class colors, purple and gold, were used very effectively with quantities of greenery. Purple and gold bunting, combined with ropes of evergreen, was festooned from the center of the ceiling to each corner and draped entirely around the walls of the room. A little booth for the musicians was arranged in the center of the hall on a raised platform, and draped all around with bunting. The stage proper was reserved for those who wished to play cards, and the northwest corner of the hall was a very inviting and attractive cosy corner. Six little girls in white served most refreshing punch all during the evening. The grand march was led by Professor Geisness and Miss Elizabeth Fisher. The patronesses were the mothers of the members of the class. Quite a number of out of town guests attended and many handsome costumes were in evidence. The young ladies unusually sweet and pretty in their dainty evening gowns and the Senior Ball of 1912 certainly will go on record as the social event of the season and one of the very prettiest and most enjoyable parties ever given in our little city.

NUISANCE ORDINANCE BEFORE COUNCIL

At the council meeting Tuesday evening ordinances defining nuisances and providing for abatement of same; attempting to impose additional duties upon the city attorney and providing for his removal from office; providing for the taxing and regulating of dogs, were threshed over at some length and then deferred for another week.

City engineer was instructed to run a new electric pole line on Oak street.

Contract of J. A. Martin for clearing and grubbing road to cemetery approved.

Light line ordered extended to the Taylor hospital at a cost of $120.

Appropriation of $100 made for blasting stumps on road through city park.

SPELLING CONTEST TONIGHT

A great deal of interest has been taken in the spelling contest in Jefferson county and 17 pupils spelled correctly all the words given them at the contest in Port Townsend last Friday evening. These 17 will come to Angeles to compete with the Clallam county pupils this evening in the opera house. It is hoped a large number will be in attendance and show their interest and enthusiasm in this worthy cause. The pupils of the city schools have been drilling faithfully on the words, as have also those in the country districts and a close contest is anticipated. Besides the contest a musical and literary program will be given. Tickets 10 and 20 cents.

Upon the fate of Maj. Archibald Butt, who is believed to have gone down with the Titanic, may depend the course of the Tripoli war. Maj. Butt, who was the president's military aide and enjoyed his confidence, was bearing an autograph letter from King Victor of Italy to President Taft. If Maj. Butt is lost and with him the letter, there will surely be delay in bringing about the conditions desired by President Taft—which included the appointment of a peace commission to settle the differences between Italy and Turkey and put an end to the war. The letter borne by Butt was in reply to one from Taft suggesting the appointment of a peace commission.

WHITE LEGHORN ECGS
For Hatching.

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

About People of Local Interest

Complimentary to Miss Mabel Hooker and Miss Leah Myers, a very delightful party was given Monday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lewis. The first number on the program was a mock marriage which was so well carried out that some of the guests were really embarrassed, thinking that the little farce was played all for their benefit. Strange, wasn't it? Cards and music entertained for the remainder of the evening, the highest scores at five hundred being won by Miss Bernice Allen and Dr. Taylor. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

Miss Francis Brown entertained a party of young people Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Trumbull in honor of Margaret Delabarre. Five hundred furnished the principal part of the evening's amusement; the highest scores being won by Margaret Fitzgerald and Duane Allen. Delicious refreshments were served and a merry time enjoyed by all present.

Word reached Angeles Sunday by wire from Victoria, B. C., that Warren Morse, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Morse of this city, was ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Morse took passage in a launch and crossed over the strait to British Columbia's capitol city to see her son, whom she found out of danger.

Dr. and Mrs. Lewis entertained a goodly number of their friends Tuesday evening at five hundred. Prizes were awarded Mrs. Willis Mathewson and Mr. Al Jensen for having the highest scores. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by everyone.

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.

In honor of her mother, Mrs. Mead entertained a number of elderly ladies at one o'clock luncheon Saturday. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in social converse and recalling youthful days and scenes spent far from the shores of Puget Sound.

A. J. Pabst, the wood man, says that it is not every one who goes out into the woods for a load of wood that can catch a fish as well. That's what Mr. Pabst did last Monday. He got the wood, and a two-foot long steelhead in Ennis creek.

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.

Rev. Rice of St. Andrew's will hold services at Sequim next Sunday afternoon, April 21st, Dr. Hyde having kindly volunteered to take the reverned gentleman to the East End in his runabout.

Mae Webster entertained a jolly company of young people with a bonfire party on Monday evening in honor of Margaret Delabarre, who is home from school for a week's vacation.

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

While you are cleaning house, remember Johnson & Bork carry a full line of wall paper, paints for all purposes, Alabastine, Jap-a-lac, Linoleum varnish, &c.

Miss Mae MacClure is rejoicing over the expected arrival of a neice, Miss Elizabeth Mills of Warren, Pennsylvania, whom she hopes will be here this week.

Mrs. C. J. Farmer went upsound Friday. She will visit her son Fred at Bremerton in his new bungalow just recently completed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Aldwell were among the many passengers on the Whatcom Saturday evening bound or up-sound points.

Howard Campbell and his friend F. L. Pratt, both of the State University were in attendance at the senior ball.

Miss Bernice Allen went to Port Townsend Tuesday to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Trumbull.

Mr. Fred Erwin of Kamloops, B. C., is a guest at the Dr. Lewis home.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

THE OLD AND THE NEW

NOT ALONE TO WOMEN BUT TO MEN ALSO

In the Old New England Days the Housewife did two days work on Saturday so she would have the food cooked over Sunday. That is the old.

The NEW is to have your shelves stocked with a number of those dainty things that make living a pleasure. No extra cooking on Saturday; no cooking on Sunday.

In Baked Beans, Lunch Tongues, Cooked Chicken, Tamales, Chili Con Carne, Fish of all kinds, Puddings, and in fact anything that is good for food is now put up in a clean, appetizing manner in sanitary cans. Call and look over the most complete stock of its kind in the city.

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.

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Wire to Us To Wire for You

Why not get in touch with the best electrical contractors in your locality. Electrical work is too important and too "particular" to be left to any one but experts, and we will not only do the work skillfully and perfectly, but supply the best and most reliable of appliances.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.
Phone 230 Next Door to Post Office

GATE CITY MACHINE SHOP

Machenheimer Bros., Proprietors
Fourteen Years Machinist with Puget Sound Mills & Timber Co.

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

Boiler Work a Specialty

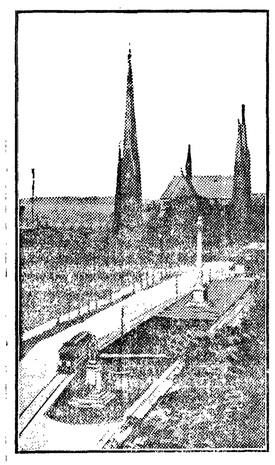
CONTROL OF SHADE TREES.

Municipal Ownership the Best Way to Preserve Them.

SYSTEMATIC WORK NEEDED.

Real Progress In Such Improvements Began In 1893, When New Jersey Model Statute Law Was Passed. Other States Take Up the Idea.

Trees on the streets may be planted either by individual landowners or public officials. The results obtained in cities where the task is left to the property owners have been very unsatisfactory. The trees on the same street bear evidence of the diversity of taste of the planters. There are half a dozen or more species on the same street, undesirable mixed with desirable, of all shapes and sizes, set either too closely or too far apart, says William Solotaroff, shade tree commissioner of East Orange, N. J., in the



SHADE TREES IN MILWAUKEE.

American City. In some cases the trees are not trimmed at all, and their limbs are so low as to touch the heads of pedestrians; in others they are pruned too high. The trees have been left unprotected by guards, many of them have been bitten by horses, and there is evidence that they have been injured by insect pests.

It is only when the planting and care of street trees are vested in a special department that all of the principles essential to secure the most stately and impressive effects of highway planting can be applied, such as the choice of the proper species, the use of one variety on a street, setting out of specimens at uniform and proper distances apart and the protection and cultivation of the trees afterward. The task of such a department is not a mean one in the life of the modern city.

Up to date forty-six towns and cities in New Jersey have established shade tree commissions. The Pennsylvania statute has been adopted by eight cities.

Briefly the provisions of the acts of New Jersey and Pennsylvania may be summarized as follows:

When by resolution of the city council it is decided that the law shall become operative in a city, then from that time all matters pertaining to shade trees are placed in the hands of the respective commissions. All work is carried on in a systematic way, and the trees are planted, pruned, sprayed and removed under the direction of the commissioners. Wherein these commissioners differ from other similar bodies is that they have the power of initiative in the matter of planting. They decide that a certain street is to be planted and determine the species of tree. An advertisement of the intention to plant is inserted for two weeks in the public newspapers, and all persons interested in the improvement are given an opportunity to be heard.

After the work is done the commissioners meet and certify a list to the receiver of taxes on which are given the names of the owners in front of whose property trees were set out and the cost of the work. These assessments are entered by the receiver of taxes on the annual tax bill and are paid the same way as any other legal lien. The cost of pruning, spraying, removing dead trees and repairing old ones is provided for by a general appropriation.

If we are to have more trees in our cities there must be a place in which to set them. The provision for the street tree has been a matter with which the city engineer has concerned himself very little. On residential streets there should be a continuous parking strip of at least four feet in width. If the width of the street permits it these strips may be widened up to ten feet or more. On business streets having sidewalks entirely paved trees can be planted and maintained if sufficiently large excavations are made for the trees, good soil supplied and grills placed around their bases.

More trained men are needed as arboriculturists. It is a new calling of great dignity and importance, for the tree warden is the guardian of one of the chief resources for maintaining the health and beauty of the city.

NINE GOOD RULES TO AID FIRE PREVENTION.

The Town Officials Must Wake Up and Attend to Their Duties.

There can be no doubt that in any community a systematic educational campaign, supplemented by intelligent laws properly enforced, will result in a marked reduction in fire losses, both in property and life. To cite a few instances:

If city councils and town boards will pass ordinances to provide for a building and chimney inspector, give him the authority to enter and inspect all buildings and chimneys, and then see to it that he does his duty;

If they will prohibit the burning of trash, paper and other combustible material upon the streets and alleys and in the congested parts of town, except when it is burned in a brick, concrete or stone tightly closed receptacle where the contents cannot be blown around and endanger and ignite property;

If they will provide that all stoves shall have a metal or asbestos protection placed under them;

If they will prohibit stovepipes through roofs and sides of buildings and compel the use of substantial brick chimneys;

If they will provide that all ashes shall be deposited in a closed metal receptacle and carted away where they can be emptied out and not endanger property;

If they will compel dealers in gasoline to store it in steel tanks underground and handle it in a safe manner.

If they will prohibit the washing and cleaning of clothing in gasoline in the congested part of towns;

If they will compel all buildings in a dilapidated and dangerous condition to be either repaired or removed;

If they will provide their fire companies with adequate fire apparatus which will enable them to extinguish fires in their incipiency—

Then the losses by fire will be greatly reduced.—C. A. Randall, Chief Deputy Fire Commission of Nebraska, in American City.

MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Schenectady Planning Dental Clinic, Lodging House and Free Bath.

A dental clinic for school children, municipal lodging house for the homeless and all the year round public baths are the new features advocated in Schenectady, N. Y. The mayor, Commissioner of Charities Walter E. Kruesi and Dr. William P. Faust, health officer, are working out the plans.

Mayor Lunn is especially enthusiastic over the prospects of a dental clinic. The local dental association has offered its support and will provide dentists to care for the teeth of the children, provided the city will equip a room for the clinics. The commissioner of charities has plans under advisement for the conversion of an old pumping station into a temporary lodging house.

More permanent quarters would be established later, it is thought. But the mayor wants the pumping station for municipal baths No. 1, for he hopes to see established baths in other sections of the city in time. A pool with shower baths would be installed.

CLEANUP DAY.

Mayor Wray of Dublin, Tex., Has Novel Plan.

At a recently called meeting of the city of Dublin, Tex., Mayor George Wray issued a proclamation designating a special cleanup day.

In consequence every place of business in town was closed on that day with the exception of the postoffice. All streets, alleys, residences and vacant lots present a much cleaner and better aspect than they have for the past two years, the last time the city had a cleanup crusade.

Starts Crusade For Improvements.

Monterey's new mayor, Alfredo Perez, has ordered the Monterey Street Railway and Light company to repair the streets between its tracks both inside and out of the city limits, giving thirty days' time in which the work is to be done.

In the event that the company does not comply, a heavy fine is to be imposed. Mayor Perez has also closed up a gambling joint. The new mayor, accompanied by several commissioners, paid a visit to the Monterey slaughter house in San Luisito and reforms are to be instituted there and cold storage will be required in all butcher shops.

Red Arc Lights Over Fire Boxes.

The Fort Wayne (Ind.) board of public works has secured a couple of samples of arc light globes with red bands to indicate the location of fire boxes and will turn them over to the board of public safety for action.

The safety department has been considering asking that the arc lamp at each corner where a fire box is located be equipped with one of these colored globes so that citizens may know just where they can find an alarm box in case of fire. It is a system satisfactorily employed in a number of cities.

Percolator at Garbage Plant.

The new $20,000 percolator Columbus (O.) has been installing at the garbage reduction plant is completed and will be put into operation at once. The percolator is to be used in extracting grease from garbage and it is expected to increase the city's income from this source by at least $16,000 a year.

A TEST OF LOVE

On the Coming Home of a Soldier

By NATHAN PELHAM

"Grandpa, tell us a story about the war."

"I've told you so many stories about the war that I can't think of any more unless I invent one, and that I couldn't do. But I can tell you one about what happened when I came home from the war. How would you like to hear that?"

"Very much. Go on."

The children ranged themselves around the old man, a boy of seven climbing on one knee, a girl of six on the other. Veteran as he was, there was nothing of "grim visaged war" about him. His white locks made up in length what they lacked in thickness. His eyes beamed kindly on his grandchildren, and an arm encircled the waist of the boy and the girl sitting on his knee. A lass of sixteen stood behind him, one arm resting on his shoulder. Altogether the group made a pretty picture of age and youth.

"The first thing I have to do in telling the story is to make you understand how different we old fellows were when we were fighting the Confederates from what we are today. I was just sixteen when I enlisted. I was under age—that is, they didn't take boys for soldiers unless they were eighteen years old—and I applied at several recruiting stations before they would let me in. I had to do it all secretly, for my mother was dreading that I would be off for the war, and when finally I was accepted she didn't know anything about it. I went home and waited till after supper, when she was sitting by the globe lamp darning my stocking; then I blurted out:

"'Mother, I've enlisted.'

"It broke her all up for awhile. Then she went to work to get me ready to go for a soldier, fixing up a good deal more of clothes than I could stuff in a knapsack. I stepped out to see a girl who lived across the street. We'll call her Bess."

"Have you forgotten her name, grampy?"

"Not exactly. But since I've started to call her Bess we'll let it go at that. Bess and I were great chums, and I knew she'd be interested in hearing about my going to the war. She praised me very highly for my patriotism, and all that, but I noticed something glistening in her eye, and that was quite a revelation to me."

"You mean," said the girl standing behind the chair, "that you knew she loved you."

"That's about it. But she had a lot of stuff in her and didn't like to show how she felt about my going to the war. She realized what I was doing better than I did. Many a boy who went off full of enthusiasm, as I did, never came back. I can see certain ones now whose bones are there yet. There was Charlie Mason. I saw him as we pushed by him sitting on the ground, his back braced against a tree, shot through the lungs, struggling for breath, the blood pouring— But this won't do for children. I'll get on with my story. As I was saying, Bess understood that the chances were I'd never come back, and when our regiment did return at the end of the war more than half the men who had served in it had been killed or died of wounds or disease.

"Bess was really a jolly girl, and all through that long, dreadful war she kept up my spirits by her letters. There wasn't one of them but had something funny in it, and these parts I used to read to the boys to make them laugh and cheer them up too. Persons who make merry under difficulties are treasures, so different from those dismal creatures who make every one about them feel dismal too.

"I said this was to be a story about coming home from the war, and so it is. What I've been telling you is simply to make you understand what follows. I tell you that was a happy day when we boys heard we were ordered home to the town where we had been organized to be mustered out of the service."

"What's mustered out, grampy?"

"Disbanding, going from soldiering back to being a citizen. I had several chums in my company with whom I was very thick, and we were talking over getting home and seeing all the folks, and I was the happiest one of the lot, thinking how glad mother would be to get me back again after having escaped all the perils I had been through and"—

"Wouldn't Bess be glad to see you too?"

"Oh, yes! I'm coming to Bess, and there's where the point of my story hangs. We boys were talking about one of our company who was going back with one eye shot out, which spoiled all his good looks, to a girl to whom he was engaged to be married. We wondered if his girl would love him as much with one eye as with two. Then some one suggested that I was mighty lucky to go back to my girl with a whole body, and I said, 'If I had lost both arms and both legs Bess would love me and marry me all the same.'

"One of the fellows, my particular chum, Billy Welch, said:

"'Archie, wouldn't it be a good scheme to try her?'

"'What do you mean?' I asked.

"'You might go home with an arm shot off.'

"'How would I do that?'

"'Tie one arm behind your back, concealed by an overcoat cape, letting the empty sleeve swing loose.'

"'That would be more like you than me, Billy. You're always up to some practical joke,' said I.

"'But think how jolly it would be after Bess had sympathized with you and stood by you, and all that, to undeceive her.'

"'It would be kind of nice. I've a good mind to try it on.'

"You see, it wasn't very long since we had been fighting, and I might have lost an arm and not written home anything about it. I couldn't bear to give them the pain, you know. Well, nothing more was said about the test of Bess' affection for me till we reached the town where the regiment had been organized. We came in a train of cars, and, since we arrived late at night, there were few persons to welcome us. The next morning I secured leave to go and see mother, and after she had hugged me and shed tears over me for awhile I went up to my room, doubled my arm behind my back under my blouse, buttoned the cape of my overcoat under my chin and, with an empty sleeve swinging loose, made a pretty good one armed soldier.

"Bess was at the door to let me in and when she saw my empty sleeve she looked as if she was going to cry. I didn't wait to get inside to put one arm around her and kiss her right before persons passing on the street. Fact is, I couldn't wait. I wished I had both arms free. Those who saw me didn't mind the publicity of the thing. All the soldier boys were coming home and were mighty popular fellows, I tell you. Every one liked to see them happy.

"'Oh, Archie!' exclaimed Bess between kisses. 'My poor, dear Archie! Why didn't you write me about the loss of your arm?'

"'I couldn't,' I faltered. 'I was too broken up. Besides, I didn't know but when you knew I must be maimed for life you would'—

"'Cease to love you, discard you! Oh, Archie, how could you think that!'

"'I only feared it. I had confidence in your nobility of soul, but I wasn't quite sure'—

"'Wasn't quite sure! Why, Archie, if I thought for a moment that you had believed I would be so base as to turn you away after you had fought all this time for your country, while I have not been able to stand my share of the burden, I would feel outraged.'

"I began to feel a bit nervous. If this was the way she felt, what would she do when she knew I had put up a job to test her? I had intended to surprise her by bringing forward the missing arm a few minutes after our meeting. Now I dared not do so. We sat down on a sofa side by side. Bess, dreading lest I should hurt the stump, kept at a distance from me on that account. I tried to get her to let me put the other arm around her waist, but she said that not for worlds would she risk hurting that poor wounded member or as much of it as the surgeon had left. The consequence was I was obliged to sit at one end of the sofa, while she sat at the other.

"I couldn't get her to talk about anything except my misfortune. She wanted to know in what fight I had lost the arm, just how far up it had been sawed off, how long I had been in the hospital. I tried to head her off, but it was no use. By and by she conquered her repugnance at looking at such a thing sufficiently to suggest that I let her see how much of the arm was left. I wasn't ready to make a confession just then, so I told her that to uncover the wounded end would pain me terribly.

"Of course I should have been ashamed of myself; but, having got into the scrape, how was I to get out of it? I tried to screw up my courage to tell her, but every time I was about to begin that look of mingled reproach, indignation and contempt that would surely come over her face if I did scared me off. I couldn't do it.

"There was a ring at the doorbell, and who should come in but Billy Welch.

"'Oh, Mr. Welch,' exclaimed Bess, 'isn't it terrible about the loss of Archie's arm? Why didn't you write me about it?'

"'I didn't have the heart to break the news to you.'

"'To think that when other boys are coming home whole Archie should suffer this loss!'

"'It's awful!' exclaimed Billy, turning his back to get a chair, or, rather, to hide an effort to repress a laugh.

"'I wish you would tell me,' Bess went on to him, 'how much of the arm is left. Archie won't let me see it.'

"'Won't he? Then I'll make him.'

"Billy came to me and landed a blow on that part of my lost arm which was near the shoulder. Bess gave a cry.

"'You awful man!' she said to Billy. 'How could you be so cruel?'

"By this time I could see that both Bess and Billy were trying to keep from exploding with laughter. Well, that ended my imposition. I threw off my cape and put the lost arm into the sleeve of my blouse. As I did so I said to Billy:

"'What did you want to give me away for—you who proposed this ridiculous scheme? I'll get even with you if it takes a lifetime!'

"I was mad, but Bess took my shot-off aand and put it in Billy's and said that I must either forgive him for telling or she would not forgive me for my attempt to deceive her.

"So there I was. I stammered an unwilling forgiveness to Billy, and that ended the matter."

"I know who Bess was," said the girl behind the chair. "She was grandma."

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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. Oh Day Tomato	20c
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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

The Scrap Book

Too Busy For Work.

Dr. Donald M. Gallie, although a Canadian and president of the Canadian club of Chicago, has a large fund of rich stories. One that he told at the annual banquet of the Chicago Dental association was as follows:

"Murphy left the church one Sunday after listening to an eloquent sermon on 'The Day of Judgment' and sought out Father Kelly.

"'Sure, 'twas a fine sermon, father,' he said, 'but did you mean what ye said about all the nations getting together on the day of judgment—all of 'em?'

"'I did that, Murphy,' said Father Kelly.

"'The Dutch, the Eyetalians, the Scotch and all?' said Murphy.

"'All of them,' said the priest.

"'And the English?'

"'Yes; they will be there too.'

"'And the Orangemen?'

"'Certainly, Murphy.'

"'And will all the Ancient Order of Hibernians be there too?'

"'As sure as you are here now.'

"'Well, father, dear,' muttered Murphy as he walked away, 'I'm thinking there won't be much work done the first day anyway.'"

Envious.

Louis—They say she will get a million the day she marries Fred. Louise—Well, it's worth it.—Chicago News.

His Time to Laugh.

How heartily a man laughs at your jokes when he wants to sell you something!—Atchison Globe.

The Natural Result.

"Pop, when you sow wild oats what crop do you get?"

"Lemons, my son."—Exchange.

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Near all Depots and Boat Landings

Convenient to all Stores and Amusement Places

Thoroughly modern. Telephones, hot and cold water in rooms.

Rates Reasonable

Service excellent at moderate prices.

Turkish Baths and Bakeoven Treatment in Hotel Basement, finest in the Northwest

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Seattle, Wash., April 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Props of Port Angeles, Wash., who, on March 23, 1906, made H. E. 19317, Serial No. 011884, for the NW¼ of Section 15, Township 29 N., Range 5 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James Stewart, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, Port Angeles, Wash., on the 25th day of May, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles England, of Port Angeles, Wash.
Fred Danz, of Port Angeles, Wash.
Henry Danz, of Port Angeles, Wash.
Geo. A. Reis, of Port Angeles, Wash.

JOHN C. DENNY, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

No. 552.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for Clallam county.
In the matter of the Estate of James Elves deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of James Elves deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 9th day of April, 1912, by the Superior court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them to me for allowance, with the necessary vouchers at the office of Jas. G. McClinton, Port Angeles, Clallam county, Washington the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, within one year after the date of this notice or they will be forever barred.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1912.

Margaret A. Elves,
Executrix of the estate of James Elves deceased.

First publication April 12, 1912.

HALL & CO.

contractors of

Concrete & Cement Work

Phone 65 Port Angeles

Notice of Original Assessment.

Improvement of Francis street, by grading, etc.

L. I. D. 2. Ord. 385.

Notice is hereby given that the assessment roll for the improvement of Francis street from the south line of Railroad Avenue on the north to the south line of Eighth street on the south, all in the city of Port Angeles, comprising Local Improvement District No. 2, under Ordinance No. 385, payable by the mode of "Payment by Bonds" is in my hands for collection and any assesment thereon or any portion of anysuch assessment may be paid at any time within thirty (30) days from the date of the first publication of this notice without penalty, interest or costs. Any assessment or any portion thereof remaining unpaid at the expiration of the thirty (30) days herein specified may be paid in ten equal annual installments, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, under the mode of "Payment by Bonds."

P. E. GRAVES,
City Treasurer

Date of first publication March 8, 1912

City Warrant Call

City warrant call advertised April 19th, 1912.

Current Expense Fund warrants to No. 6277 inclusive.

Lighting Fund warrants to No. 1275 inclusive.

Cemetery fund warrants to No. 1764 inclusive.

Coupon 37 Electric Light Bond, interest coupon due April 1st.

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

P. E. GRAVES,
City Treasurer.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
Anna B. Butts, Plaintiff
vs.
Karl J. Ellington, M. Claire Gifford and Augusta Erickson, Defendants.
State of Washington to the above named Defendants, Karl J. Ellington, M. Claire Gifford and Augusta Erickson.

You and each of you are hereby summoned to appear herein, within sixty days after the first publication of this summons, towit: Within sixty days after the 16th day of April A. D. 1912, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for the plaintiff at his office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

The object of this action is to foreclose a mortgage given by said Karl J. Ellington to said plaintiff dated March 9th., 1910, given to secure the payment of 3 certain promissory notes from said Ellington to said plaintiff in the sum of five hundred dollars with interest thereon from date until paid at the rate of 6 per cent per annum dated of even date with said mortgage, mortgaging the following real property, situated in Clallam County, State of Washington, and particularly described as the south half of the northwest quarter of section 2 in township 30 north of range 7 west of Willamette Meridian; also to foreclose the claims and interests if any of the other defendants herein.

GEO VENABLE SMITH,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Office in Aldwell Building, Port Angeles, Clallam County, State of Washington.
Date of first publication April 19, 1912.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for Clallam county
In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Hahn, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Hahn deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 4th day of March, 1912, by the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam County.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them to me for allowance, with the necessary vouchers at the office of Trumbull & Trumbull, Aldwell Building, Port Angeles, Washington, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, within one year after the date of this notice or they will be forever barred.

Dated this 5th day of March, 1912.

LUDWIG HAHN,
Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Hahn deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
No. 541.
In the matter of the estate of Richard S. Vickery, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, James Stewart, administrator of the estate of Richard S. Vickery, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within one year after the date of the first publication of this notice, to said James Stewart at his office on the North line of Front street, between Laurel and Lincoln streets, in the city of Port Angeles, Clallam county, Washington, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

Dated March 22, 1912.

JAMES STEWART,
Administrator of the estate of Richard S. Vickery, deceased.

First publication March 22, 1912

Women's Christian Temperance Union

Edited by the Local Union.

The Union met Thursday, the 11th, at the home of Mrs. Julia McKee. The chairman of the White Shield Home Committee reports several donations of clothing and canned fruit. For information phone 70 or x93. The Union voted to divide its membership. All members east of Peabody is to be known as the East Union and all west to be called the West Union. The new officers elected for the East Union are; Mrs. Olive Wilcox, presdent; Mrs. Belle Simpson, vice president; Mrs. Pike, secretary; Mrs. Celia Morse, treasurer. The West Union will continue with its old officers until June. A membership contest will close in three months time. Mrs. Brewster was appointed captain of East Union, who are to wear the red ribbon. Mrs. Lucy Burdick was appointed captain of the West Union who are to wear the the blue. Refreshments were served, five visitors present. The East Union will meet Thursday, the 25th, at the home of Mrs. Olive Wilcox. All members in East district requested to be present and bring a friend with them. The West Union will meet the same date at the home of Mrs. Ida L. MacKechnie. All members in West district including Pine Hill and Lincoln Heights, requested to be present, bring a friend with them and donation for the White Shield Home. If you haven't anything suitable yourself, just ask a friend or neighbor, whether a member or not, for we want to help our White Shield Home in the great work of caring for the deserted girls and their babies. God haste the day when a single standard of morals will be established and both parties concerned be punished alike.

"The Supreme Court of Tennessee declared the law forbidding the sale or giving away of cigarettes in that state constitutional, and said, in part, as follows: "We think cigarettes are not legitimate articles of commerce, because they are wholly noxious and deleterious to health. Their use is always harmful and never beneficial. They possess no virtue, but are inherently bad and bad only. Beyond question their every tendency is toward the impairment of physical health and vigor."—E. B. Ingalls, National Superintendant of Anti-Narcotics for W. C. T. U.

"One of the very worst habits in boyhood is the cigarette habit. This has long been recognized by all judges of the courts who deal with young criminals. These judges know that in nearly every case the drunken sots who appear before them began as boys smoking cigarettes. The cigarette habit not only had a grip upon them in boyhood, but it invited all the other demons of habit to come in and add to the degradation that the cigarette began. I have been in the juvenile court nearly ten years, and in that time I have had to deal with thousands of boys, who have disgraced themselves and their parents, and who have brought sorrow and misery into their lives; and I do not know of any one habit that is more responsible for the troubles of these boys, than the vile cigarette habit. No pure minded, honest, manly, brave, gentle boy will smoke cigarettes."—Hon. B. Lindsey, Judge of the Juvenile Court, Denver, Col.

April 20th is the state W. C. T. U. Gift Day We have a beautiful souvenir to present to all who contribute to the local Union on that day. May God put it into the hearts of the good people of Port Angeles to have at least a small donation ready when our solicitor calls at your home or place of business.

Help yourself to the leaflets, "Whose Daughter and Where." Also take a Union Signal which will give news from all the states and countries. To be found in the P. O. in a paper rack on the wall.

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.

Those advertisements so conspicuous on the bulletin boards of our newly painted zig-zag—do they speak for our city? Do we want more of the class of people who indulge in cigarettes and whiskey?

When our men are allowed to do as they wish, they are sure to debauch not only the body social but the body politic, also.—Theodore Roosevelt.

No government, city, state, or national, was ever better than the people made it, or worse than they suffered it to become. —Joseph Falk.

Give us a sober people and the revenue will take care of itself." —Gladstone.

"The noblest motive is the public good".—Virgil.

Library Opening

From page 1.

registered borrowers, about one-third are children. The report is as follows;

"This closes the first year of the free use to the public of the library, under the assistance of the city government.

"April 1st, 1911, we had ninety-seven borrowers. Now there are five hundred registered borrowers. About one-third of these are juvenile.

"The annual report of May 1st, 1911, showed that 4,737 books were drawn during the previous year. The records show that 10,413 books were drawn from April 1st, 1911, to April 1st, 1912. There has been an average of 1273 books drawn for the three months of 1912, or 3,819 for the first quarter of this year.

"On May 1st, 1911, there were 2,984 books on the shelves. There have been 199 volumes added and seven withdrawn, making a total on shelves at present of 3,176. Fifty-six of these additions were donated.

"We need more help in the library work, or better still, more open sessions to accommodate the public. Many books should be rebound. We need many new books, especially juvenile books and nature books and others in the useful arts section.

"We would invite those interested in the library work to visit the library room.

"Very respectully submitted,
"May B. Smith, Librarian."

Dressmaking by the day. Miss Florence Strobel. Phone R 141.

On Lincoln Heights

Mrs. Mary Mason entertained the W. L. C. April 12th. Twenty-one members and one visitor present. Mrs. Mollie Phelps gave us a pleasant surprise, also favored us with a recitation, subject, "The Flag". Mrs. Mary Dermul reading "The Restlessness of Woman, The Cause and Cure." Mrs. Nettie Dustman, recitation, "Sewing on a Button."

Misfortune has again been the lot of the Leyh family. Their only cow disappeared about ten days ago and although diligent search has been made, no clue has been found.

We are sorry to hear that the Oaks family are leaving this for some place where work or wages are better. May fortune favor them.

Ed. Ramsey and wife visited with O. D. Burgmans last Sunday.

Mrs. Freida Larson-Richter and baby, of Eden Valley, spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Gran.

League Meeting

The next meeting of the Olympic Peninsula Development League will be held in Quilcene, May 8th. There will be one day's session, with a banquet in the evening.

Fifty delegates to the meeting are expected, and many visitors from Port Townsend and other points on the peninsula.

The delegates will be brought out from Port Townsend on the train at 11 a. m., and return after the feed in the evening. Delegates from outside the county will be met at the steamers and piloted through Townsend to the train by special police. It is possible that the Port Angeles delegates will come here by automobiles.

The Quilcene Commercial Club is preparing to entertain the delegates in an up-to-date manner. —Quilcene Megaphone.

Base Ball

The first base ball game of the season, at Angeles Ball Park, will be played Sunday, 21st, by Angeles and Sequim. Manager Merrill, of the Angeles team, says they are out for the championship this year and promise a good, fast, clean game.

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.

Miss Mable Gherke's friends are pleased to learn that she is rapidly regaining health and strength since going to the Sol Duc Hot Springs.

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

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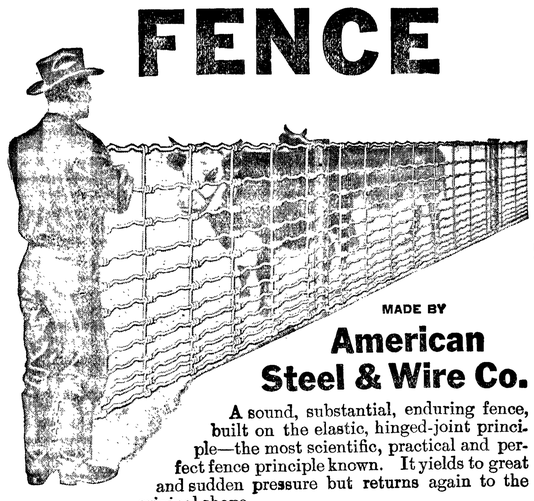

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A sound, substantial, enduring fence, built on the elastic, hinged-joint principle—the most scientific, practical and perfect fence principle known. It yields to great and sudden pressure but returns again to the original shape.
Thoroughly galvanized and protected against weather.

For Sale at SPECIAL PRICE of 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, and 50c per rod.

Sold by H. Gutenberg Hardware and Furniture Co.

About People of Local Interest

Mrs. R. D. Willson returned from Seattle Thursday with much valuable information as to libraries which she gained from visits to the Seattle libraries and with the librarians. She succeeded in interesting one of the librarians in the Port Angeles Library, who told her that every so often hundreds of books were discarded from the public library and replaced by new editions and that the worn ones, after being thoroly fumigated, were sent out to small libraries throughout the State. Near 400 were on hand and Mrs. Willson put in application for same to be sent to the Angeles Library, the only expense being the paying of the carting and freight. This will swell the library to 800 volumes.

The Ladies Aid, of the M.E. church, will have an Experience Social at the parsonage Friday evening, April 26. A program has been arranged; music will be furnished by the orchestra. Ice cream and cake will be served from 3 to 10, 15cts. A variety of kitchen aprons will be on sale.

Mrs. Frank Hansen entertained with a thimble party Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Will Hansen and Miss Anna Glennert. In a thimble contest Mrs. Lovejoy was the prize winner. A most appetizing luncheon was served and all enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

P. N. Plamondon, of Kelso, Wash., brother-in-law of Mrs. T. S. Gorman, was in the city this week in the interest of the educational department of the MacMillan Publishing Company.

Last Monday was Children's Day at the Congregational church. The morning sermon was for them and the bright, radiant faces of a number of the children of the Sunday school were in evidence at the service.

Mrs. Tom Bayton and little son returned from Seattle Thursday. Her father and mother came with her as far as Dungeness, and stopped there to visit their son, Homer Hart.

The frame work of the Mandau building on First street is assuming proportions this week, and the same looms up in fine shape. This is to be the largest business building in Port Angeles.

E. E. Day returned from Portland Thursday where he had been sent by the Commercial Club to secure some right of way and reports excellent results from his trip.

Miss Anna D. Glennert of Syracuse, New York, was an arrival this week to make a lengthy visit with her brother, Mr. Glennert of the Hansen & Glennert mill.

The grounds surrounding St. Andrew's Episcopal church and Parish Hall are being beautified by the setting out of shade trees, shrubs and flowers.

Mrs. Irma Hardy, who has been visiting her son Howard, and mother, Mrs. R. R. Harding, for several days left for Portland, Wednesday.

Mrs. W. B. Webster entertained the Five Hundred Club, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Platt, of Hood River, Oregon, was the guest of honor.

O. K. Erickson expects to leave Saturday for the west end to be absent for a week or more looking over the roads in that district.

Mrs. Thorpe and daughter, Miss John, accompanied by a friend, Mrs. Williams, were returning passengers from Seattle Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Davis returned from Seattle Tuesday, where they had been week-end visitors.

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.

For Sale—Diebold Safe. Call at my residence or phone 163.
Mrs. D. W. Craig.

Billy Smith returned from Townsend Thursday, where he had been on business and to visit his parents.

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.

Mrs. Frank Fisher was a returning passenger from Seattle, Thursday.

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

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

Small ranch for rent, phone x80. tf

Fishing Tackle

Rods, Reels, Creels, Flies, Spoons.

Everything for the Angler.

We invite your inspection.

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

Flour has Advanced

At the mills 20c per barrel and another rise may be looked for as the price of wheat is proportionately higher than the price of flour.
Our price has not yet advanced.
Our Flour, the

IDEAL

is the best in the market.

Lay in a Supply Now

while it is cheap. We also carry the Holly, Ivy, Fishers Blend, and Ceretana, a hard wheat flour.

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

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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.

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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.

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MILLIONS SPENT FOR GOOD ROADS

Canucks Working on Theory that Good Transportation is What Builds Up Country.

J. D. Bird, writing from British Columbia to the Monitor-Transcript, tells how the people up there handle the good roads question. Fine macadamized roads such as are built and maintained in the old country would seem very expensive, but land values more than keep pace, and apparently justify the expense. Good transportation is what builds up a country. Mr. Bird's letter is somewhat of an eye-opener.

"The progress on good roads in British Columbia would surely surprise Snohomish county citizens. Farm land is twice as high there. Outside property, say 20 miles from Vancouver or Westminster, is four times as high as suburban property similarly situated around Seattle and Monroe. Many large contracts for clearing land have been let for $350.00 to $400.00 an acre. Can you beat it? The little district of Burnaby, with slight population and no cities within its boundaries, just voted two million dollars of bonds for permanent rock roads—I have land there and heard not a single taxpayer against the bonds. They were sold in London, by cable, in two days. Can you figure it out—two million—enough money to build the front half of a battleship!—and they are going to waste it building good roads!

"The Canadians are not afraid of debt and don't seem to worry about bonds at all. They say "they see no reason why we should come into a new country, build all the roads, pay for them as we go along and give them to the newcomers for nothing or let the next generation get off free.' They say 'the next generation will inherit this land and if we do not build these roads they will have to do it. —By bonding now we will help a little and the roads will still be good and the next generation can finish paying off the bonds.

"The roads here are all cleared out 60 feet wide and straight as a die and finished with crushed rock—'you never see ranchers hauling gravel or filling chuck holes here, as the rock is all crushed. The Canucks do not see any beauty in the mud puddles, and can't see any use for the water in the middle of the road, so they make the roads so that the water runs off. But how they do plunge in debt. A Canadian locality thinks less of a million dollar bond to invest in good roads than Jack Shannahan would think of a few dollars to buy wider plank for the Skykomish bridge, but maybe Jack is right, at that, I'm just relating the facts. The Canadians seem bound to bond to the limit for good roads and to spend the money that way rather than to have the bonds issued by Parliament and used to start another Boer war."

Anyone wishing to donate books, magazines or money for the public library will notify Mrs. Jessie Webster, chairman of book committee.

THE REGRADING OF PORT ANGELES

From page 1.

equal to the speculative value of the property; this would force the grading of the east and west streets at an enormous additional cost to the property holders, the whole of which would exceed, in cost, the present speculative value of the property, and then would we be through? No, not in the least. You may ask why? For the simple reason that all the earth excavated from the cuts on the streets running through the bluffs would only be equal to three-fourths of the amount required to fill the streets up to the present established grades; then in order to complete our large undertaking we would have to deepen our cuts and change our grades to meet the requirements.

This great task can never be undertaken, in my opinion, with present property values.

Our present grades have been established for the past twenty years and I attribute the lack of street improvement during this time, due, to the enormous cost to bring the streets to the established grades. I think, under the present conditions, we will have to wait twenty years longer and then perhaps be able to place our streets upon the established grades.

Should we ever undertake to establish these present grades the cost of the same would impoverish our property holders as well as our city treasury and in the end we would have grades of no commercial value, such as 10, 11, 12 and 13 per cent which is almost prohibitive for heavy hauling; the deep cuts would destroy our sightly bluffs and in their stead our streets would present the appearance of deep canyons with walls of sluffing mud, which would always be a source of expense to the city and much inconvenience to pedestrians and property holders.

I wish to suggest a system, or plan of street grading within our financial reach, that will improve and preserve, forever, the natural features of Port Angeles, and in so doing devise ways and means to make every portion of our townsite accessible to the water front.

I would suggest a system of grades that would reduce the gradients to a minimum and centralize the heavy traffic from the water front on one street, with established grades which all other cross streets could be placed on a grade to conform with, at the least expense to the citizens and within our present means.

As an illustration of this system, I will call your attention to Pacific Avenue, in the City of Tacoma; here is an example where the entire traffic of the water front is centralized and passes over one street to distributing points on the hill some two hundred feet above the harbor.

By taking advantage of the topographical features of our townsite we can construct an improved street to the flat above the water front, with a gradient of 4 per cent in a total rise of 110 feet; this would be 3 per cent less than the grade in the City of Tacoma, and therefore much more practical, and from this point in our city we could reach all of the present inhabited portions of the townsite, with gradients not to exceed 2 and 3 per cent, and at a cost within our present means; this plan includes bridging the gulches as now proposed. The natural features of our townsite are most favorable for this system of grades and improvements, just outlined.

One may stand on C St., Lincoln Heights, or on any part of the heights surrounding the city and see at a glance the practicability of the plans and observe the great basin and and natural drainage system of our entire townsite.

Should the ravines of Valley and Tumwater Creeks not be considered, one can imagine all of the drainage of the townsite leading to the ravine of the creek of Lincoln street water course, which would be the case if it were not for the two creeks that I have just mentioned. From all points on Lincoln St. the drainage leads directly to the water front.

Lincoln street being the center of the great basin of the townsite would have the least gradients from the water front to Eighth St., and so on in every direction to all parts of the city.

Therefore, Lincoln St. is the most practical street for the location of our trunk sewer.

The whole of this improvement would require the least expenditure of money, accomplish the greatest amount of good, to the largest portion of the townsite; centralize our heavy traffic from the water front on one street, and the grades of which would lead to all parts of the city.

The ravine of the watercourse from Eighth and Lincoln Sts., crosses and recrosses Lincoln, so that in grading this street the cuts will almost make the fills, causing short hauls of all materials excavated and deposited in embankments, thus reducing the cost of grading to the minimum. All surplus earth required to complete the fills can be readily obtained from the cross streets and therefore bringing them to the newly established grades while completing the main improvement.

All cross streets should have a grade rising gradually from Lincoln to the east and west and extending to the extremity of the townsite.

All streets paralleling Lincoln to have their grades so established as to meet the requirements of traffic and drain the lower lots, where water now stands after showers.

This could best be accomplished by cutting the street about one foot below the average elevation of the property or to conform to proper grades.

I would suggest that all streets leading to the edge of the bluffs and having no outlet therefrom, by cross streets, be parked and thereby creating a play ground for the neighborhood children, and that the parked portions be provided with narrow roadways next the sidewalks for the convenience of the nearby residents and property holders. I would also park that portion of such streets extending over the bluffs to the streets below or to the water front as the case may be, this would prevent sliding and sluffing of the face of the bluffs, at that point, and at the same time would beautify the townsite.

The streets that could be so improved and parked are Cherry, Laurel and all such street ends between Peabody and Francis and on to the east, and Pine, Cedar and all streets west of A, and extending west to the lagoon.

With the system of grades established that I have just outlined, a sewer system would be the next consideration of our citizens; from the established grades we may readily determine the size of our trunk sewer and the number of lines of laterals.

The sewer system must be determined by the grade of the streets, the area of the drainage basin, precipitation during our heaviest rain fall and the nature of the lining of proposed sewer.

With this information, we may determine the amount of water to be conducted per minute or second of time, with the velocity of flow created by the grade of the line.

As my paper was only intended to treat upon a new grading system I will not enter farther upon the subject of sewers, as a sewer system can only be determined after grades are established and the improvement mostly completed.

It was my intention to speak of the regrades of First and Front Sts., while on the subject of new grades, so will say now that in conjunction with my proposed new grading plans, I would recommend leaving First St. at its present constructed elevation, that is west of Lincoln St., and to recut the hill east of Lincoln, sufficiently to reduce the gradient of the street to one of practical and commercial value.

Front Street at its intersection with Lincoln, I would raise to such an extent that a good and practical grade could be had on Lincoln between Front and First Sts. By so doing, this would reduce the gradient of the street ascending the hill and thereby make a more practical and useful route to the East End of town.

From Lincoln west on Front St., I would suggest a grade of not more than two or two and one-half per cent, falling to the intersection with Laurel St., or so as to reduce the present excessive fill, as the grade is now established, from about eight feet to one of about three feet, thence continuing west on Front St., I would drop the grade slightly to its intersection with the line of Oak St.

This would provide proper drainage for the street, and sufficiently elevate the street for proper sewerage in that section of the city.

Rose Carnival Prizes

The following prizes are offered for the best exhibits of flowers at the Rose Carnival July 3 and 4, under auspices Women's Auxiliary:

For the best bouquet of the following roses, $2 for 1st and $1 for 2nd prizes. White and Pink La France, Caroline Testout, White American Beauty, Madame Alfred Carrier, Papa Gontier, General Jacqueminot, Kaiser Augusta Victoria, Wm. Allen Richardson, Virginia Cox, Hermosa.

For the best collection of roses in white, pink, yellow and red, any variety, three prizes, $5, $3, $2, making $10 for each color or $40 for the four.

Best bouquet any variety, two prizes, $3 and $2.

Best bouquet, old-fashioned flowers, two prizes, $3 and $2.

Greatest variety of roses from any one yard, one prize.

Finest variety of sweet peas, $1. bouquet of largest sweet peas, $1.

Display of largest pansies, $1; display of greatest variety of pansies $1

Nasturtiums, greatest variety on display, $1.

To the schools of the city: $5 to the room exhibiting the best collection of roses, and $5 to the room exhibiting the best collection of other flowers.

SELF DENIAL.

By persisting in a habit of self denial we shall, beyond what I can express, increase the inward powers of the mind and shall produce such cheerfulness and greatness of spirit as will fit us for all good purposes and shall not have lost pleasure, but changed it, the soul being then filled with its own intrinsic pleasures. —Henry Moore.

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.

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

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CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

St. Andrew's Church. Holy Communion 8 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening service at 8 p. 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.

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.

JAMES STEWART
Attorney at Law
Office on Pine Street
Port Angeles, Wash

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

why order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

In the Superior Court, of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
In the matter of the estate of Ernest Errickson, deceased.

Anders Nylund, the administrator of the estate of Ernest Errickson, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth,

It is therefore ordered by the Commissioner of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before said Superior Court, on Saturdry. the 20th day of April, 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said Superior Court, at the Court House in Port Angeles, county of Clallam, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Anders Nylund to sell so much of the real estat of the said deceased Ernest Erricksona shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Olympic Leader, a newspaper printed and published in said Clallam county.

GEO. VENABLE SMITH,
CourtCommissioner of Clallam County, Washington.
Dated March 9, 1912.

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam County.
Lillie Mix, plainliff, vs. Archie Mix, defendant.

The State of Washington, to the said Archie Mix, defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty (60) days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, within sixty (60) days after the 8th day of March, 1912, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorneys for plaintiff, at their office below stated; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the Clerk of the Court.

That this is an action for a divorce upon the ground of cruelty and non-support.

TRUMBULL & TRUMBULL,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
P. O. address Port Angeles, Clallam County, Washington.

Good News for the Ladies!

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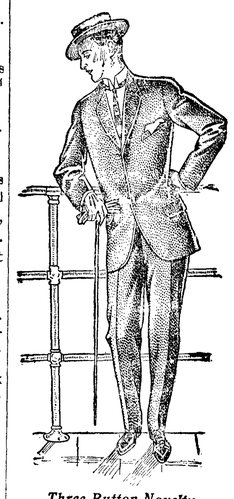

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