OLYMPIC LEADER

VOL. 28 NO. 16 | PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY APRIL 19 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

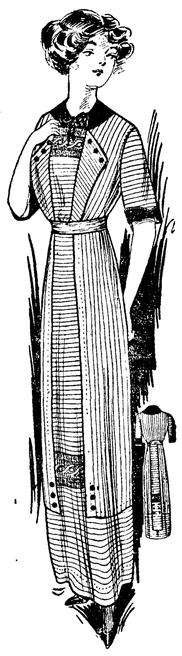
House Dresses

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

WORST MARINE DISASTER IN HISTORY

1,200 Drown Because Laws Did Not Require Owners to Carry Sufficient Boats on Steamer.

The wreck of the liner Titanic with a loss of 1,350 people, 450 miles off Cape Race, N. F., Monday night, is one of the most appalling events of the century. The Titanic carried a total of 1,320 passsengers and a crew of 860. Of this number 868 were saved bythe Cunarder Carpathia, which being near at hand, arrived in the early morning, finding the sea covered with wreckage and debris, but no survivors save those in the boats.

The Titanic collided with the iceberg at 10:45 Sunday night, sinking at 2:30 the following morning. Other steamers, the Virginian, and the Parisian, arriving at the scene soon after the departure of the Carpathia for New York, failed to find any bodies or rafts and continued on their voyages.

Of the survivors, 328 were cabin passengers and nearly all were women. "Sinking by the head. Have cleared boats and filled them with women and children," was the final message sent out. Nothing could show more plainly the heroism of the crew and men passengers who stood by the doomed ship, facing inevitable death, deliberately, calmly, while the weaker ones took their way to safety.

A number of people of prominence were lost, including W. T. Stead, the noted journalist, Major Archibald Butt, military aid to President Taft; Col. John Jacob Astor, Benjaman Guggenheim, and other millionaires whose wealth totals over 375 millions.

The Titanic was the world's greatest steamship, on her first voyage. It is said that, being provided with water tight compartments, to have sunk within four hours she must have been steaming at nearly full speed and have struck on the submerged portion of the iceberg, crumpling up the longitudinal plates from end to end.

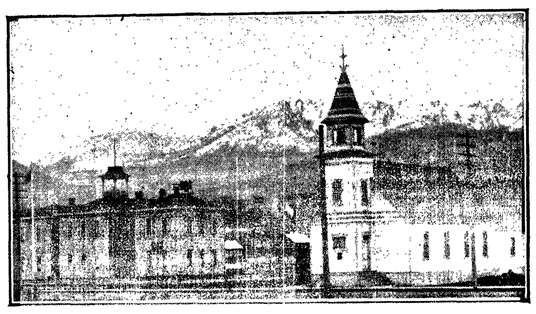
The great steamers afford the safest means of transportation known. In proportion to the number carried the loss of life and chance of injury is very slight. Fleets come and go between Europe and America with a regularity which enables them to maintain a schedule almost as punctual as those of trains. To the very safety of this means of transportation is due the awful result of this "terrible event in the order of Providence which baffles foresight," according to the statement of Premier Asquith in the House of Commons, whose government, by the way, has no regulations particulary applying to ships of over 10,000 tons. The Titanic cost $12,500,000. Yet with all that expenditure—to such an extent will human cupidity go—the largest passenger ship in the world had no room for the thirty life boats which would have meant safety for the remainder of the passengers and crew.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION FRIDAY, THE 26TH

At a meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee, held last Saturday, it was decided to call the Democratic County Convention to meet Friday, April 26, at the City Hall, Port Angeles, to select eight delegates to represent the county at the state convention to be held at Walla Walla May 6th.

Basis of representation, one delegate at large and one delegate for every fifteen votes or fractional part thereof cast for W. J. Bryan at the general election in 1908.

N. K. Mead, Chn.
T. F. Trumbull, Sec. pro tem.



CONDEMNED!

PUBLIC LIBRARY OPENING THE 27TH

A Good Line of Juvenile Books the First Desideratum. Donations Will Be Most Acceptable.

The library opening will be held in the Commercial Club room, Saturday afternoon, April 27th, to which everybody is cordially invited. Tea and wafers will be served free of charge and a short program will be given in the evening. Membership tickets will be on sale at $1.00 year or 25cts per quarter.

Mrs. N. S. Strong of Port Townsend, who buys most of the books for the Townsend library, was in Angeles last week and complimented the ladies very highly on the excellent start they have made toward a public library. Four hundred books donated and of an excelent character is a good starter for a much larger city. What we need is a good line of juvenile books and a donation for this purpose will be most acceptable. As seen by the report published below of the Port Townsend librarian about one-third of the registered borrowers are children and it is the children we are anxious to have use the library. A taste for good books cutivated in youth by a well supplied public library may have a wonderful influence in the future success of a child's welfare.

"Mrs. May B. Smith, librarian of the public library of this city, has rendered to the trustees of the organization her report for the first year of the free use of the library. This report will also be sent to the city council The tremendous increase in the work of the institution since it was turned over to the city is plainly shown by the report, the number having jumped from 4,737 to 10,413. An interesting fact is shown by the statement that of the total five hundred

Continued on page 3.

WALKED OFF THE DOCK WHILE INTOXICATED

Arnet Johnson, captain of the fishing schooner Gjoa, has been missing since last Friday morning, and it is supposed that he walked off the dock into the bay when in an intoxicated condition. The schooner was tied up at the city dock. When last seen by Marshal Davis, about 1:15 Friday morning, Johnson was near the Gutenberg store headed for the dock, and it was supposed that he went aboard his vessel and turned in for the night. Next morning, when inquiry was made for the captain, he was nowhere to be found, although diligent search was made for him. It is supposed that the tide, which was very high at the time, carried the body out to sea. The owners of the vessel sent a man from Seattle Tuesday to take charge of the Gjoa.

Two tragic deaths within a month caused by too free imbibry at the bar, and still we are told that the saloons of Angeles are conducted in a very peaceable and orderly way.

NEW BUILDING ON NEW SITE

Both Bonding Propositions Carried by Good Majorities at Special Election Saturday.

The school election last Saturday resulted in a signal victory for better schools, better buildings, better school grounds, and higher education for our children and grandchildren.

The vote stood: For purchasing new site, 493; against, 204. For new school building, 479: against, 217. A majority of 3-5ths was required in each case, while it required a majority of two-thirds to change the site of school buildings.

It is certainly a good omen and means much for our community to know that seventy per cent of its citizens, who have public spirit enough to get out and vote, favor these things, and, actuated by that same progressive spirit, voted to carry them into effect, and thereby for the upbuilding of our educational institutions as well as for the material prosperity of the community. With better schools and better churches, and with a disposition upon the part of our citizens to properly encourage and support these evidences of higher civilization, Port Angeles must soon take rank with other progressive communities. These institutions indicate the moral uplift of a people and are the things that draw the homeseeker and homebuilder.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES SATURDAY, 27TH

A call has been issued, signed by County Chairman Treby of the Republican central committee, for presidential preferential primaries, to be held by voters of the Republican party in all precincts in Clallam county Saturday, April 27, 1912, in country precincts between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock p. m., and in the city of Port Angeles from 7 to 9 o'clock p. m. Republican voters will have an opportunity at these primaries of expressing by baliot their choice for president and delegates selected in the various precincts will be expected to carry out the wishes of the voters thus expressed at the county convention called to meet May 15. None save Republican voters are expected to take part in these primaries.

As the result of Saturday's primary election in Pennsylvania, Theodore Roosevelt has fifty-four of the sixty-four district national delegates with prospects that the number will be increased to fifty-five. As his supporters expect to control the state convention, which will name twelve delegates at large, this will give him a total of sixty-six, or possibly sixty-seven, out of the state's delegation of seventy-six.

All progressive Repubicans and supporters of Roosevelt and LaFollette will meet in Commercial Club Room Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Committee.

THE REGRADING OF PORT ANGELES

First Steps to Be Taken in Laying Foundation for The City Beautiful Discussed by FitzHenry.

The regrading of Port Angeles, a subject of the greatest importance to every owner of property in the city, as well as to every resident, was the principal feature of the program at the Brotherhood meeting Monday evening, when Engineer FitzHenry read an able paper setting forth his idea of the first steps to be taken toward the City Beautiful. City Engineer Gherke and G. V. Smith did not exactly agree with Mr. FitzHenry's suggestions and several very interesting points were brot out by the gentlemen in the discussion which followed. The subject should be thoroly investigated and considered before any definite steps are taken.

Dr. McGillivray, who presided over the meeting in the absence of President Willson, gave a short talk on the proposed plans for the new school building and play grounds— subjects of particular interest to the ladies, who had been invited to be present—and expressed the pleasure the school board felt at the result of the election. Suggestions for a future library building came in for a share of discussion and brot out a variety of opinions.

The report of the Outlook Committee was read by Mrs. E. B. Webster, and Cecil McNutt favored the company with a vocal solo. After a vote of thanks to the ladies for the excellent supper served, the meeting adjourned with the singing of America.

MR. FITZ HENRY'S ADDRESS

The object of my paper this evening is to treat upon street grades, not in the general sense of the word, but rather street grades that would be possible and most beneficial within our own city.

Before entering upon the main object of my paper it would be proper to call the attention of this gathering to the natural beauties of our city as a modern townsite, and also to point out to you a few of the inconsistencies of our present established grades.

Dame Nature has given us more than our share in requirements for a modern and sanitary site for a city beautiful. Our elevated plateaus surrounded by beautiful heights, rising gradually from the great basin of our townsite, our long line of bluff paralleling our perfect harbor, forming in all an amphitheatre of immense proportions overlooking the most beautiful body of water in the whole Northwest—with its verdant islands and its back ground of marble peaks forms one of nature's grandest pictures, which is always visible from any point on our elevated townsite.

I do not hesitate to state that our present established street grades are almost impossible from a financial stand point and thoroughly impractical, considering their commercial value.

Should we construct and improve our streets—I am now referring to streets running north and south—on the present grades, it would be at a cost almost equal to the entire assessed valuation of the property in each assessment district; and then our troubles would only commence, as the property extending from the bluff, south, for two blocks would be ruined for commercial and resident purposes. It would be positively inaccessible from side or front, on account of the deep cut of thirty-five or forty feet. Almost every property holder would start damage suits against the city, and in my opinion would be able to collect damages

Continued on page 4.

THE

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FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1912

PAYNE-ALDRICH STANDPATTERS

It is the height of arrogance on the part of the "standpatters" to assume that they alone are the exponents of Republican principles. They are responsible principally for the split in the Republican party. As soon as the Payne-Aldrich fiasco became a law they shouted, and soon as it became known that the law was not a fulfillment of Republican pledges and did not suit Republicans generally the "standpatters" proceeded to read the progressives out of the party. The progressives refused to go, consequently the "standpatters" are sore. In one breath they will declare that everybody in the state favors the presidential primary, especially when they have read the handwriting as locally applied, and in the very next breath will declare themselves in favor of the old boss rule of giving the job of selecting delegates to state conventions to the trained few who are still attempting to run things to suit themselves. A "standpatter" is a man rooted to one spot and obsolete ideas and unable to move forward under any circumstances.

THE PROGRESSIVE PLATFORM

Our aim is to secure the real and not the nominal rule of the people.

We propose to do away with whatever in our government tends to secure privilege.

We believe in securing for the people the direct election of United States Senators.

We believe in securing for the people the right of nominating candidates for office, from the president down, by direct primaries.

We believe in securing for the people the exercise of a real and not merely a nominal control over their representatives in office.

Our object is to give the people control and to have the people exercise this control in the spirit of the broadest sympathy and broadest desire to secure social and industrial justice for every man and woman.

We stand for the adequate control of all big business and especially of all monopolistic big business where it proves unwise or or impossible to break down the monopoly.

Prosperity can only permanently come to this country on a basis of honesty and of fair treatment for all.

Everett people seem to have found the "dry town" to their liking. Tho the wets lined up, at the special election Tuesday, against the proposed commission form of government, claiming the drys were forcing the election of three prohibition commissioners, the new charter was adopted. It is said the solid Socialist vote was also cast against the commission charter.

Puyallup is also to vote on the proposition of a new school building. All progressive communities believe in providing for the proper education of the young—the boys and girls of today who are to be the men and women of tomorrow, and upon whose shoulders the larger part of the burden of taxation is to fall.

It is now up to the standpat press to make light of the outcome of the primaries in Pennsylvania. Illinois, one of the most pivital states in the Union, and now Pennsylvania, with the second largest number of delegates, solid for Roosevelt, is a bitter dose for a standpatter to swallow.

Woodrow Wilson had everything his own way in the state and will control Pennsylvania's delegation at the Democratic National Convention.

AN ABOUNDING INCREASE

Three states, Virginia, Nebraska, and Washington, the oldest state in the Union, a great central state, and the newest of Pacific coast commonwealths, in the agricultural returns just issued for the three, by the census, show how this country grows. Washington in forty years has seen its farms grow one hundred fold in value from from 6 million to 633 million dollars in round figures; in the last ten years they have quadrupled in value. The number of farm owners in the state has almost doubled in the same decade, so that this is not wealth that goes to the few.

Nebraska with 2 billion, 79 million of farm property has trebled in value in ten years, quadrupled it in twenty years, grown eight fold in thirty years, seventy fold in forty years, and four hundred and fifteen fold in fifty years. The number of farms in the last ten years has changed but little, but the average value per farm has grown two and a half times.

Virginia is a state which most people look on as stationary, but its farm values have doubled in ten years, rising from 323 million to 652 million dollars. Its area in farms is just half that of Nebraska and their value is only one-third so that while the average acre in Nebraska is worth $46 95, in Virginia it is only worth $27.29.

These three states tell their own story of an abounding increase of the value of land owned by the many, of the constant diffusion of this land, while the share owned continues steadily increasing.

SAME OLD STORY

Our telegraph dispatches state that from Cairo south the overflows and breaks in levees have rendered 40,000 people homeless and caused losses approximating a million dollars, the situation being so grave as to call for action from President Taft to afford relief through the army.

To be roasted in summer, frozen in winter, and drowned in spring, ought to start a few million from the Middle West to the "Sunset Slope," where the winters are never cold and the summers never hot; where pastures are ever green, and all kinds of labor may be carried on every day in the year; where vegetables grow the largest, grain yields the heaviest, and fruit pays the best—in fact, "the land of opportunity."—Sedro-Woolley Courier.

President Taft on last Saturday warned the Mexican government as well as General Orozco, chief of the revolutionary forces, that the United States "expects and must demand that the American life and property within the republic of Mexico be justly and adequately protected, and that this government must hold Mexico and the Mexican people responsible for all wanton or illegal acts sacrificing or endangering American life or damaging American property or interests."

Mexico replied to the warning note, declining to assume responsibility for Orozco's acts, denying the right of the Washington government to deliver the admonition contained therein, taking exception to the communication directed to Orozco and deploring the making public of this same note to which the government was required to make answer.

The Sequim Press says that Jas. Sanford of Port Angeles has purchased the L. J. Leonard farm of 35 acres near Sequim, giving Port Angeles property for it. That May Day will be celebrated at Sequim with a picnic, a baseball game and a grand ball. The Angeles marine band has been engaged for the occasion. The Angeles base ball team will play against the Olympics.

We note from the Skagit County Courier that Prof. I. L. Ullery will close his services as superintendent of the Sedro Woolley schools with the present school year. Miss Laura Babcock retains her position in the schools another year.

Bremerton has voted a $150,000 bond issue to purchase the water company's plant.

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

NEWS GOSSIP OF THE STATE

Good roads advocates are thinking about having the legislature called together in special session, to authorize the submission of a $15,000,000 bond issue to the people this fall, the proceeds of which are to be used for constructing a system of trunk highways through the State of Washington. Immediate action is desired that the work may be completed by 1915, when the big Panama Exposition will be held in San Francisco. J. E. Chilberg is advocating this plan and the law makers will be convened, if they can be pledged to limit their special session to road matters.

Another effort is being made to unite the people of the Columbia River Valley to demand the opening of that mighty waterway. A rally was held in Pasco recently, which was attended by representatives of commercial clubs in Washington, Oregon and Idaho. The government has made several surveys which indicate that the Columbia can be made navigable to the international boundary line. The Snake River can also be improved. This will give an important water outlet to a large area of interior country and one of particular importance with the opening of the Panama Canal.

At the next session of the legislature, an effort will be made to pass a law permitting aliens to own property in Washington. It is contended that much foreign capital could be interested here, if such a law was passed. As it is, the money goes elsewhere now. There was a time when the anti-alien law served a purpose, but now there is no danger of its dominating. The New Seattle Chamber of Commerce will advocate such a measure along liberal lines.

Thirty-five per cent of the Orientals coming to this country in steerage are said to be infected with the hookworm, according to the government surgeons in charge of examining immigrants arriving on Puget Sound. Contrary to general belief, the disease is not a new one, having existed for a long time. It is a very small parasite that gets into the intestines. It thrives most in warm climates, where there is filth. The government is doing much to stamp it out.

In the nature of a promotion is the appointment of Edward E. Cushman as federal judge for Western Washington to succeed George Donworth, resigned. Cushman has been serving in a similar capacity in Alaska, where he has made good. The late Francis W. Cushman, congressman from the first district, was a brother of Judge Cushman. The latter has long been a resident of the Pacific Northwest. He will probably make his headquarters in Seattle, now.

With the return of Spring, the Yakima Valley has made big preparations to celebrate its annual Blossom Festival. Each year the flowering fruit trees offer one of the most beautiful sights in the world. They attract large crowds from all over. Other attractions are provided to help entertain the people who come to participate. It is a fiesta worth while and one that helps to advertise the Yakima country more favorably than almost anything else could.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES

Presidential preferential primaries will be held throughout Clallam Co. on Saturday April 27, 1912. County precincts from 2 to 5 p. m., City of Port Angeles from 7 to 9 p. m. Republican voters will have the opportunity to vote direct for their choice of candidates for president, the plurality in each precinct prevailing, (that is the candidate receiving the highest vote) and delegates selected will be so instructed and guided in carrying out the will of the people at the convention.

Delegates, according to the apportionment, to represent the respective candidates will be chosen at caucuses to be called by the committee in each precinct in advance of the primaries. The presidential candidate's names only will appear on the ballot, the winning candidate for president carrying the delegates selected to support nim.

Every Republican voter should take full interest in the selection of delegates for his choice as well as voting at the drimaries.

Robt. B. Treby, Chairman.
J. Lloyd Aldwell, Secretary.

THE CITY NEWS

Everybody is cordially invited to attend the opening of the library in the Commercial Club room Saturday afternoon and evening, April 27th. Membership tickets will be sold at $1 a year, or 25c a quarter. Tea and wafers served free of charge.

Mr. Christophersen went to Seattle Wednesday to meet his sister, Mrs. Johnson, and friend Mrs. Anderson, who are coming from Chicago to make an extended visit. Mr. C. has not seen his sister since he left Chicago twenty-five years ago.

F. C. Fuhrer is erecting a large, modern home on the lots he recently purchased on Sixth street, opposite the W. F. Delabarre residence.

Mrs. Hart of Seattle is visiting her mother, Mrs. Bayton, and sister, Mrs. Fred Grubb, coming down from the upsound city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Clark's baby has been seriously ill this week but is slowly recovering.

Miss McCaffrey expeets to leave for Seattle this evening to remain over Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Wright was a returning passenger on Thursday's boat from Vancouver.

Lloyd McKechnie arrived in the city Thursday for a home visit.

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.

Talk About Your

REGULATORS

Well I guess McBurney's Cash Feed Store
A Good One, at least it is Regulating
prices in Port Angeles *SOME*

And now starting for some prices in Seattle. Remember the date on **April 27th** we will sell good as cheap or cheaper than they can in Seatle at People's or Metropolitan markets.

This Takes Place at

McBurneys Cash Feed Store

Call 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

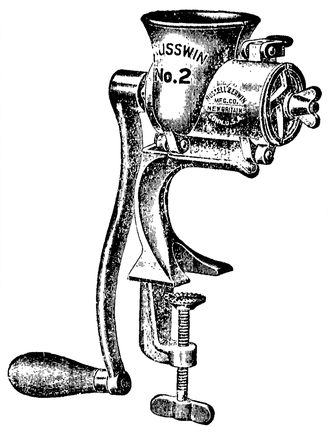
in both the wood and floral patterns. A nice assortment of

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.



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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

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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.

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COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS.

Probably there is no single line of endeavor being put forth, having in view the improvement of dairy conditions, that surpasses in practical value the work being done by cow testing associations all over the country. For the benefit of those not acquainted with the work of these co-operative associations it may be said that they are formed voluntarily by farmers interested in dairying and living within a given contiguous territory. The number of cows included in these testing experiments runs from 300 to 500, and the milk from each cow is weighed and tested once each week or month, this depending upon whether one or more dairy experts are in charge of the work. But even with the less frequent tests a very good idea is obtained of the actual performance of each cow. Besides eliminating the star boarders - the loafers that don't pay for their salt, let alone their feed - the experts in charge of the testing work give the farmers belonging to the associations valuable aid and suggestions along the line of the most economical as well as best balanced rations possible with the feeds available in a given locality. The work of these cow testing associations has been attended with most gratifying results, dairy work has been simplified and systematized, and the net returns per cow have been substantially increased. There is not a district anywhere where dairying is practicable on a commercial scale that the organization of such a cow testing association would not be an all round benefit. Of course a farmer can do this testing work on his own hook, but the co-operative work is the more satisfactory.

HOW TO PREVENT SUN SCALD.

This tree disease or ailment, which cripples many a thrifty fruit tree, is the result of rapid and extreme changes in temperature. While it may occur in either summer or winter, the greater damage is usually done in the latter season and in late more than early winter. The damage is usually confined to the trunk and is invariably found on the south or southwest side —that portion of the tree which received the most direct rays of the early afternoon sun. The death of the bark from sun scald is due to the starting of the sap in that portion of the trunk by the rays of the sun and a killing of the protoplasm in the sap by a succeeding freeze. Damage from sun scald is easily prevented by protecting the trunks of the trees from the rays of the sun, and there are several ways of doing this. A thin strip of wood wide enough to give the needed protection is excellent. In the section in which the writer's ranch is situated a shake, or split pine shingle, is handy. The trunk may also be shielded with a strip of gunnysacking or wrapped with corn stalks. Whitewashing produces the same result, as it enables the bark to reflect instead of absorb the sun's rays. Small trees that have been provided with the wood veneers have all the protection they need. In sections where damage from sun scald is likely to be serious the trees should be given protection in some one of the above ways at once.

IGNORANCE OR CARELESSNESS?

It is hard to account for a good many accidents that happen to individuals here and there over the country almost every day except on the basis of either gross ignorance of the nature and properties of things folks handle or carelessness that is well nigh criminal. A case in point is that of a northern Mississippi valley farmer who, following a spell of below zero weather, sought to expedite the thawing out of frozen water pipes by saturating rags with gasoline poured from a five gallon can. A smoldering fire was in the rags, with the result that an explosion and blaze followed, in which the man was so badly burned that he died after ten or twelve hours of terrible suffering. Another man put gasoline on kindling and held a three gallon can of the fluid in his hand while he scratched a match and set fire to it. He was terribly burned and his new house nearly burned up. These tragedies resulted from ignorance of the properties of gasoline, which is as treacherous as any element known. In the same week another fellow had three fingers of his right hand torn off as the result of an explosion of a dynamite cap which he was trying to thaw out with a red-hot poker. It thawed, with the result above noted.

A SOFT WATER SUBSTITUTE.

Where snow or rainwater cannot be had hard water can be cleansed so that it will answer practically every purpose. With water containing an average amount of lime one tablespoonful of concentrated lye will cleanse five pailfuls. If very hard more will be required, while for water containing little lime less will do. In any case water from a given well contains a quite uniform quantity of lime, and a little testing will indicate just how much lye should be added. If the water is too slippery after cleansing too much lye has been used. If a few drops of lye solution added to some of the clear water remaining after the first sediment has settled causes more of the precipitate to appear it shows not quite enough lye was added in the first place. Many who have got this cleansing of water down fine would not take ice water if they had to pay for one-quarter of the fuel used in melting it.

THE FORMALIN TREATMENT.

Within a short time it will be necessary to plant the early potatoes. If a nice smooth crop is desired at digging time the seed should be disinfected before planting. This may be done by adding half a pint of 40 per cent formalin (also called formaldehyde) to fifteen gallons of water in a medium sized barrel and suspending in this in a gunny sack for a period of about two hours the potatoes intended for seed. After soaking the desired length of time the sack should be suspended above the barrel and the solution allowed to drain back in. When the potatoes have dried for a short time they should be cut and planted. The amount of the disinfecting solution mentioned should be sufficient for the treatment of from twenty to twenty-five bushels of seed. For the benefit of those who may not be acquainted with the fact it may be said a disinfecting of the seed in the manner just described will not mean scab free potatoes unless the land on which the seed is planted is free from scab spores. This means that a patch of land that produced scabby potatoes last season should be put to some crop other than potatoes, while the latter should be put on new ground or that which has grown some other crop than potatoes for the past year or two. Treating seed oats with the formalin solution will also prevent smut. This is best done by spreading the seed out on the granary floor and applying the solution with a sprinkler. The oats should then be shoveled over and a second application given and shoveled over again. The aim should be to have each kernel of grain moist, but not wet. The seed grain should be treated the day before using and the pile covered with a canvas or gunny sacking for the night. The seed should be dry enough to separate well before planting. As with the potatoes, to grow a clean crop the seed grain should be sown on land which did not produce smutty grain last season.

BLOWING UP MUDHOLES.

Blowing up mudholes is a rather unique method of road improvement that is being tried with very satisfactory results in Kansas. On one of the roads in Fairview township, Stafford county, Kan., was a mudhole a quarter of a mile long that was impassable even for light buggies. The trustee having the work in charge had read of deep plowing with dynamite and decided to employ this rather radical method of getting rid of the mudhole. At intervals of every 100 feet along this road he drilled holes and inserted in each a stick of dynamite and then touched them off. He not only got rid of the mud in this way, but the explosion broke up the hardpan beneath, which was responsible for the mudhole. This made drainage possible. He then filled up the holes and graded up the road, and from that time on it has been one of the best in that section. So successful was this method that it is to be tried on other mudholes in the same county. Incidentally this plan not only gives good results in getting rid of mudholes on roads, but would work equally well with ponds that are the result of an impervious hardpan.

THE OX WARBLE.

In a few weeks now numerous lumps or swellings are likely to appear on the backs of the cattle, and especially is this true of those which last season had the range of woodland pastures. The swellings referred to are caused by the presence of the grubs of the cattle botfly or gadfly. The eggs of these insects are thought to be deposited on the legs of the cattle and are taken into their mouths when the animals lick themselves. While in the digestive tract they develop into grubs and make their way through the tissues of the body into the backs of the animals, causing the lumps mentioned above. Here they should be destroyed, for if left undisturbed they will finally emerge, fall to the ground and bury themselves in the soil, where they undergo a transformation and reappear as flies, ready to lay more eggs to make more trouble for the cattle. The grubs may be squeezed out of the backs of the animals, but it is painful to them. Some make an opening in the skin with a very sharp knife blade and then squeeze them out, when a few drops of kerosene will put the little pests out of commission.

DRINK ALL YOU WANT.

The department of chemistry of the University of Illinois has recently completed a series of exhaustive experiments whose object was to find out whether drinking of water at meal time was beneficial or detrimental to health. Students in the chemistry department were divided into several squads, the individuals in which drank water in varying degrees with their meals, from none whatever up to an excessive amount—two or three pints. Careful note was taken of the health of the different squads, as indicated in general feelings, vitality, endurance, etc. The conclusions of those conducting the experiments completely upsets the long established notion that the use of water is injurious. On the contrary, it was found that the liberal drinking of water while eating promoted digestion, the dilution of the gastric juices being especially beneficial. In all particulars did the experiments conducted show that the liberal use of water was healthful.

F.E.Trigg

A Small Boy's Invention.

Sir Hiram Maxim began to invent almost as soon as he could lisp. When but a small boy he invented a sort of sextant made of wood, with sights, a piece of thread with a bullet at the end and an indicator for the thread to swing along. On a dark night he took his instrument outside, and while he sighted it to the north star his little sister read the indicator. "Forty-five, Hiram," she called out. This meant they were living in 45 degrees north latitude. The observation proved to be perfectly accurate.

The Value of a Name.

Nelson, a thriving, hustling English town, is a living instance of the value of a name. Not long after the battle of Trafalgar some tinker, tailor or other person established a tiny wayside inn and called it after the naval hero. There was nobody on the spot from whom to expect custom, but the road led to and from populous districts. Travelers stopped at the place, and presently a cottage or two began to rise, then more of them, and the name of the public house answered for the whole. That was the nucleus of the present town. Now 40,000 people live around the site which the old innkeeper chose and called after the name of his hero.

The Turnpike Era.

Between the years 1780 and 1840 innumerable plans were made for the creation of turnpikes in the United States. There had been one great success, the Lancaster turnpike in Pennsylvania, and then came countless other projects. In 1811 New York had 137 chartered roads, with a total length of 4,500 miles, and the sum required to build them amounted to $7,500,000. An era of canal digging and then of railroad building followed this period, but the canal promoters and railroad men had great difficulty in advancing their schemes. They were considered insane when they insisted that the mountains and plains could be conquered by these means of transportation.

Bold Court Jesters.

"You are ready enough to point your satire at other people's faults," Queen Bess once said to Clod, one of the court jesters, "but you never say a word about mine." "Ah," exclaimed Clod, "why should I waste time in reminding your majesty of your faults, seeing that they are in everybody's mouth?"

Patch, one of Henry VIII.'s fools, once sought permission to demand an egg from every husband who was dissatisfied with is wife. No sooner had the king granted his request than Patch proceeded to demand the first egg from him, saying, "Your grace belongs to the class of husbands on whom I am entitled to make levy."

In Old Stagecoach Days.

There used to be rate wars in the old stagecoach days in England. At one time early last century one stagecoach company not only cut the price from Lewes to London to a very low rate, but gave also other inducements. As the coach started from Lewes at a somewhat uncomfortably early hour in the morning, by way of tiding over the difficulty the proprietors allowed the more slothful of their passengers to go overnight to Brighton, where they were accommodated with good beds free of expense and could proceed comfortably to London by the company's morning coach.—London Telegraph.

Spencer's Love Affair.

Herbert Spencer never married. When he was twenty years old he had something like a tender affair, and he tells about it in his autobiography. The young lady's affections had already been placed elsewhere, and she was only playing with the budding philosopher One day her "young man" called, and they all went out for a walk. Spencer says: "She, taking his arm, looked over her shoulder smilingly and rather mischievously to see what effect was produced on me, there being an evident suspicion that I should not be pleased. The revelation was not agreeable to me, but still it did not give me a shock of a serious kind."

A Manx Cobbler.

On the Isle of Man—still a primitive place—you find the village cobbler. He has a last for every man, every boy in the place, and centuries before the card index system came into vogue the village cobbler of Man needed only to be told by Shamus that he wanted a pair of boots and he went to the back of his shop and produced the lasts and patterns. Of course with children feet would change, and so now and then he remeasured. The village shoeshop in a Man town is apt to be the rallying place of the gossips. It's pleasant to sit and gossip while a man makes a shoe and watch the piece of footwear shaping.—Shoe Retailer.

The Earl's Evidence

Villainy Foiled by Solution of a Cab Mystery

By HOWARD FIELDING

It was all in the day's work, as we say in police work when one of us gets shot or has any other interesting experience to vary the monotony of our lives. I was on duty in plain clothes on the west part of Canal street, New York. It was about noon. I saw a cab standing in front of a saloon on a corner, and the driver had got down from his seat and opened the cab door. His actions showed something was wrong.

I went over there and found that there was a man in the cab unconscious. I thought at first that he was dead.

"How's this?" said I to the cabby.

"There was another one with him," answered the cabby, very white around the gills. "He went into the saloon."

"Go in and see if he's there now," said I, "and if he is grab him and yell."

I tried to do something for the unconscious man, and incidentally I picked up a very fine handkerchief from the seat. It had an earl's coronet in the corner and the letter "D." Documents in the man's pockets indicated at a hasty glance that he was Henry Edlinger of Julian Edlinger & Co., bankers and brokers, Exchange place.

The cabby came back and said that his other passenger had vanished.

Meanwhile a patrolman had appeared. I told him what had happened, and he attended to the matter of reporting the case, while I took the still unconscious victim to the Emergency hospital near by.

From the hospital I communicated with the detective bureau and then, acting under orders, went to the office of Edlinger & Co. Julian Edlinger is the head of this firm—in fact, he is practically the whole of it. He is about sixty years old and is said to be worth twenty or thirty millions, but the public never heard of him.

I had to wait half an hour or more before I could see him, and then he received me very affably. He overdid it. My suspicions were excited immediately, the more surely because he hastened to speak of some reward for me. He thanked me for my promptitude and intelligence in caring for Mr. Henry Edlinger, his nephew, and was sure that I would be gratified to learn that that gentleman was rapidly recovering from his seizure. Mr. Henry was subject to attacks of this kind, but they were not serious. The doctors at the hospital thought he might even be able to return to the office that afternoon.

Of course this was a lie, but if Mr. Henry should tell the same story—as he certainly would—there would be small chance of getting the truth from the escaped criminal, who must be a man of resolution and cunning. I felt

"HOW'S THIS?" SAID I TO THE CABBY.

perfectly sure that Mr. Henry had been robbed, and I had no doubt that the thief could be captured by means of the excellent description which we had, and yet, from the police point of view, the case was blocked. There would be no complainant.

When I left Mr. Edlinger's private room I saw in the outer office a young man, who attracted my especial attention chiefly because he was regarding me as I passed with a very strenuous interest. Upon a chance I made a slight sign to this man and then waited in the corridor outside around a corner. My sign was understood. The young man joined me within five minutes.

"You're from the police," he said, and I showed my shield. "There's something doing. What is it?"

I told him, and he heard me with acute attention, but when I mentioned the handkerchief in the cab his interest rose to the point of positive pain. At last he said:

"This is an awful thing. I've seen some doings that were pretty tough since I've been chasing around this Wall street region, but this beats them all. I could tell you the whole story, but I don't dare to do it. You go to the office of George H. Braydon, lawyer"... and he gave me the address—"and you ask for Mr. Braydon, and if he's out see if Mr. Nash is waiting for him or Miss Edith Trowbridge. Tell what you know to any one of those people and say you came from James—that's me—and see what happens."

I went to Mr. Braydon's office. He was out. Mr. Nash had been there and had gone. Miss Trowbridge was waiting in the lawyer's private room, to which, upon her invitation, I was admitted.

The young lady was of very attractive appearance, a youthful sweetness mingling with considerable firmness of character to make up the general impression which she gave at the first glance.

If I should attempt to tell her story in her own words and to give a picture of her in the act of telling it I should merely fail, so I must offer only the facts as I obtained them.

Miss Trowbridge was the daughter of Leonard B. Trowbridge, who was once in a fairly prosperous way of business in Johnstown, Pa. He was drowned in the great flood of 1889. His wife and his two sons also perished—the whole family except Edith, who was then four years old. She was rescued from the flood through a most extraordinary display of heroism and endurance by a fourteen-year-old boy named Arthur Lynn. This youth also was orphaned by the disaster. His relatives were in England, but he preferred to go to Minneapolis, Minn., where he knew some one who would give him work.

Edith's sole surviving relative was an aunt who lived in Sterling, which is near Minneapolis. The Johnstown relief committee sent her there in charge of a woman, and Arthur Lynn made the journey with them. The identity of the woman is lost.

Young Lynn had taken a great fancy to the little girl and she to him. He often went to her aunt's house in Sterling during the next ten years, and then the two were separated by a very remarkable occurrence, no less than the elevation of Arthur Lynn to be Earl of Denborough.

The estate of Edith's father yielded her a few hundred dollars, which was spent upon her education. Later she inherited a pittance from her aunt.

A few days before the Johnstown catastrophe Leonard Trowbridge went to New York and borrowed $2,000 of Julian Edlinger & Co., with which firm he had had some previous dealings. He put up as collateral for this loan 30,000 shares of stock in the Yellow Eagle gold mine of California, which stock was then quoted around 30. Thus the 30,000 shares were worth about $9,000.

By the terms of the transaction Edlinger & Co. were authorized to sell the mining shares; if the note was not paid at maturity, pay it and place the balance to the account of Trowbridge. If any of Trowbridge's friends knew of this transaction or of his ownership of that stock they perished in the flood.

During the four months in which the note was maturing there occurred a bonanza "find" in the Yellow Eagle mine. The 30,000 shares were eventually sold by Edlinger & Co. at $14 a share. They actually obtained $420,000 net. Originally the transaction may have been honest, at least in seeming, for the account of Leonard Trowbridge was duly credited with the surprising balance to which it was entitled, but subsequently this money was juggled over into the personal account of Julian Edlinger.

These facts were discovered by an aged clerk in Edlinger & Co.'s employ, a man named Wilbur Nash. He seems to have had an old fashioned honesty, for he went to Julian Edlinger and inquired whether any attempt had ever been made to find Trowbridge's heirs. The result was that Edlinger turned Nash out upon the street, not knowing that the old man had obtained evidence, legally valuable, of the Trowbridge transaction.

Nash immediately began a search for an heir to the Trowbridge fortune, actuated chiefly by motives of common honesty, but partly perhaps by resentment and the hope of reward. He found Edith Trowbridge in New York, where she was earning her living as a stenographer. The discovery was due more to accident than good work, for Nash's investigations at Johnstown had revealed only a hint that a daughter of Trowbridge had survived him. In the confusion incident to that appalling disaster identifications were necessarily hasty, and nobody really knew whether the little girl sent west was actually Trowbridge's daughter.

The only discoverable witness who had known her before and after the catastrophe was Arthur Lynn, now Earl of Denborough, and he was in India in the service of his government. But he had kept up a straggling correspondence with Edith, and she knew his whereabouts. She wrote him a full story of the affair, according to the information obtained from Nash, and awaited an answer with natural anxiety. Greatly to her surprise and to the gratification of her lawyer, Mr. Braydon, she received a letter of warm congratulation from Denborough, who said that he would go to the ends of the earth to serve her and promised to be in New York on the following 15th of April.

Meanwhile a legal proceeding for the recovery of the money had been begun, but had been kept out of the courts. Edlinger's defense was a denial of Miss Trowbridge's identity, and the struggle of his lawyers was to get at the amount of evidence in the possession of the other side. They finally seemed to have decided that the debt could be proved, but that Miss Trowbridge's identity could not. They did not get track of the Earl of Denborough's connection with the case until the very last minute. Then they learned that he was to be in New York on April 15, but they did not know how he was coming. If they had known that they would have intercepted him, for they were informed as to his poverty.

When I had heard this story the case was as plain to me as if the facts had been placarded on the wall. Denborough had arrived in town and had gone at once to Edlinger's office. The penniless peer could not have failed to see that Edlinger would pay for his silence. Edlinger had bribed him to go away and had intrusted the bribe money to his nephew, Henry, to be paid when Denborough should be safely out of the way.

I had already learned from the cabby that he was going to the Cunard pier. A ship sailed at 2 o'clock. Beyound a doubt Henry Edlinger and the Earl of Denborough would have taken passage and the price of defrauding Edith Trowbridge would have been paid in some far away city. After such a performance Denborough's evidence was hardly to be feared, even though he should break his oath and return.

But Denborough had not wished to go, and so he had collected his price by the strength of his fingers in advance of the stipulated time.

After I had talked over this view of the case with Lawyer Braydon, who had returned to his office, I telegraph-

"TEARS?" SAID HE. "WHY TEARS?"

ed police headquarters and learned that the noble earl had just been arrested in the Grand Central station. He was being brought down town in custody of an officer. At my request the chief agreed to forward the prisoner at once to Braydon's office.

We sat there and waited for him, and I shall never forget Miss Trowbridge as she looked during that interval. She preserved a calmness that was beautiful to see, but the tears would trickle down her cheeks.

"He was so noble as a boy," she said.

And indeed it was pitiful to think of one who had begun life so well and had fallen so low at last. His title must have slain his soul. I was inclined to agree with "James" that it was one of the worst cases of the temptation of money that had ever come to my notice.

James, by the way, was a boy whom Nash had rescued from starvation long ago and had brought into the service of the Edlinger firm. To him alone Nash had confided his first discoveries, and upon him the discharged clerk had subsequently relied for information from the camp of the enemy.

Presently a boy came in and laid a card before Mr. Braydon.

"Let them come in," he said.

"There's only him alone," replied the boy.

"Alone?" echoed Braydon and turned to me. "He has come alone."

"It's one of our men to prepare the way," said I. "Let him in."

Braydon gave the order, and presently there entered a big, handsome blond man, bronzed with oudoor living and sturdy with active exercises.

"Edith!" he cried. "Little Edith, grown so tall!"

She rose like one entranced, and they clasped hands.

"Tears?" said he. "Why tears?"

Oh, then they came in a deluge. Her heart simply broke to think of what she had been led to believe of this man who had been her secret idol all these years.

"Are you the Earl of Denborough?" said I, and he replied, "I am."

"Well, we've been laboring under a somewhat painful mistake here," said I. "Do you know a tall, dark, smooth shaven rascal with a high nose and a mouth turned down at the corners?"

"To my sorrow I do," he replied. "He is my valet, or was until this morning, when he robbed me of some money and documents and left my service for parts unknown."

Before he could speak further Lawyer Braydon's boy entered the room again.

"There's three detectives outside," said he. "They've got a prisoner."

"Tell them to bring him in," said Braydon, and the party entered.

"Is that your valet?" said I.

"It is," answered Denborough.

"I took $50,000 in a wallet off this fellow," said one of the officers in my ear. "Did he get it from him?" And he jerked a thumb toward Denborough.

"No," said I, "he got it from a man, named Henry Edlinger in a cab. It's a case of personation. Your man pretended to be the Earl of Denborough and worked a bunko game on Julian Edlinger, the banker. It's going to cost Edlinger more than half a million before he gets through with it. The money belongs to that girl."

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CHAPTER X.

BRAND hung up the telephone receiver with an anxious expression on his face. "Nolan must keep away from this," he muttered tensely. "Let him take a train or go to sleep or bury himself if he wants to. If Bartelmy or Dupuy gets hold of him after I've shown my hand there'll be the merry d—l to pay, and if they find him they might succeed in coaxing— *I wonder if Nolan will stick; I wonder if Nolan will stick.*" he kept repeating over and over to himself.

The noise of voices raised in indignation broke in upon him from the outer hall at his right. "Oh, that's a chestnut," some one cried; "he's always out, always when I come."

The editor glanced around and saw Sylvester Nolan leading in his friend Powell, the poet.

"You're not out, are you, old man?" asked young Nolan of Brand. "Who's that fly duck that tried to keep me from coming in?"

"I'm sorry, Nolan; I'm very busy tonight, and you'll have to excuse me. I'm very busy."

"Brandy, old boy, I came in on business. Want to get a job for my friend Powell here. He's a poet." He dragged the wan eyed rhymester up to Brand's desk.

The editor looked Powell over.

"We don't carry poets on the payrolls," he grunted.

"But just look at this one. Powow, let Mr. Brand see your ode to the opening of the Omaha exposition. He went in the competition with this."

Powell handed the poem to Brand.

"And I see he came out with it," snorted the newspaper man

"Yes, sir," agreed Powell faintly.

"People haven't time for poetry," commented Brand.

"That's what I've been trying to tell Powow," put in Sylvester "He was born after his time."

"How would you like to be a reporter?" asked the editor.

Powell's eyes gleamed with a sickly color that showed that he was enthused.

"A reporter? Oh, yes, sir!" he said.

Brand took down the phone.

"Hello! Give me night city editor, please. Hello! That you? I've got a cub here named Powell. Please give him a week's trial. Report to city editor."

"Where is he, sir?" asked Powell, bewildered.

"You're a reporter now. Find out."

"Yes, sir." He started toward the hall door.

"Over here, Powow!" cried Sylvester, leading him in the opposite direction.

Joe Dillon now added to the managing editor's troubles by again coming into the office.

"Thank you, Mr. Brand," he began. "Could you spare me a little car fare?"

Brand tossed him a quarter. "Never mind now," he said. "Say, Joe, go out with that cub tonight. It will give

"How would you like to be a reporter?"

you something to think about, and you can show him as much in a night as he'd learn in a month alone. Mr. Dillon, allow me to present you to Mr. Sylvester Nolan. Mr. Dillon broke me into the business," said the editor to the newspaper owner's son.

Sylvester drew a ponderous wad of bills from his pocket and offered the top one to the old "down and outer."

"You want to handle my friend Powow with gloves," advised Sylvester. "He's just full of temperament."

The old newspaper man indignantly refused the money which young Nolan held out to him and plunged out of the office.

The poet stood a mute witness to the proceedings.

"Go after him!" commanded Brand.

"Thank you, sir," and Powell darted frightenedly after Dillon.

"Who is that old joker?" asked Sylvester of the editor.

"He was the best reporter that the Advance ever had."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Booze."

"Too bad! Well, a fellow ought to learn to control himself," remarked Sylvester pompously. "Now, Brandy, old boy, I want to ask you just one more favor tonight, in reference to a little actress friend of mine, Miss Gueneviere McKenzie."

"Oh—come—don't"—

"Run her picture in a prominent place, won't you?" Sylvester handed Brand a photo. "Miss Gueneviere McKenzie. Don't you know her? She's in the second row at the Tyroll, and it's a darn shame. I've got a libretto for her later on. Can't you help her out and get her a small part now?"

"I'm afraid that is hardly in my line."

"You'd be doing a favor to the show, for she's good enough to be a prima donna. She's been kept back by jealousy. Told me so herself. When will you have it in—tomorrow?"

"I scarcely think we can do that sort of thing in the Advance. We don't print pictures of chorus girls unless there's some good story about them—lost jewels, barred from a hotel on account of a dog, divorce or"—

Sylvester broke in relievedly, "Oh, she's been divorced!"

"Has she! When?"

"Last year."

"That's dead. Wait till her next She doesn't go in."

"Why—why—won't you do it?" stammered the young man, who, deeply appreciating the fact that he was his father's son—yes, indeed—failed to comprehend how any employee on the Advance could refuse him anything "She's the cutest little girl you ever saw, you old gazoot. You stick to me, and I'll give you an interest in this paper some day. Why, she was in"—

He inserted the point of the lead pencil.

"That all may be," responded Brand, rising to end the conversation, "but the Advance doesn't issue passes to the stage entrance."

Sylvester's jaw fell in his astonishment at this unexpected blow, and after a moment, after vainly endeavoring to find appropriate words for a reply, he went out of the room.

Brand was impatient because of the precious time that had been wasted. He had work to do and little time in which to do it, and it was the most important work he had ever done in his life.

He sent the office boy to bring the two reporters, Howard and Jeff. Speaking to Miss Stowe, the "central" of the Advance's private telephone system, he said: "Do not put anybody else on this wire until you hear from me, no matter how long it takes. Understand? Connect this phone with editorial room 4 and have it connected until I tell you. Now be sure about this. Understand? Again he repeated, as it concerned the success of his entire scheme, "Don't break the connection until I tell you myself."

The two reporters came in.

"Now, boys, understand what I want you to do. You've got to take, word for word, a conversation I'm going to have here. Go in room 4. You, Jeff, take the receiver."

"Yes, sir."

"And you, Howard, take the extension. Thus you will each hear what is said. Keep it glued to your best ear and take down every word you hear tonight between Judge Bartelmy and me. The judge will sit in the chair at the right of my desk. I will be in my own chair. The telephone will thus be midway between us. Whatever words he and I say will be said almost directly over the mouthpiece of the phone. Now, you see what I am going to do"—

Brand took a lead pencil from his pocket and began a proceeding which the two reporters, accustomed as they were in their business to ingenious strategy, failed at first to understand. Then the scheme dawned on them. Brand took the telephone receiver from the hook, and the metal arm immediately snapped upward, establishing the connection. Then he inserted the point of the lead pencil in the small aperture under the little metal arm or hook and deliberately broke it off. The tiny wedge thus held up the hook. Brand now hung up the receiver, and the pencil point prevented the weight of the receiver from bearing the hook down and breaking the connection. The connection was made continuous without the slightest indication that such was the case. Every word now spoken within a reasonable distance of the mouthpiece would be conveyed to the telephone and the extension telephone in editorial room 4, where Howard and Jeff were to be stationed. They had stenographers' pads with them, on which they were each to take down the conversation in shorthand.

"This phone will be open all the time that Bartelmy is here," announced Brand. "Go in there, Howard, and see if you can hear Jeff and me talking Sit over here, Jeff." He pointed to the chair at his right. Howard went out.

"Now, Jeff, take down this and take down what you say to me," continued the editor.

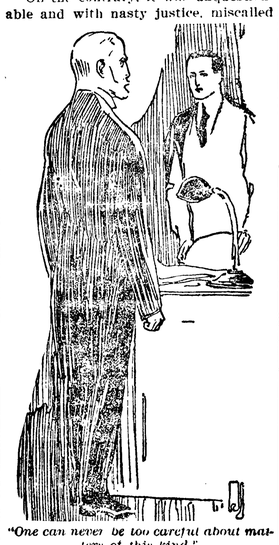
Brand turned to Jeff and began to talk in a natural tone of voice.

"Jeff, you know I think the dog in the moon was seven times too slow in his journey through the paths of men, having lost 6,749,739,274,480 pounds in his auto northward. Is that your opinion?"

"No, not entirely. Hence and hereafter we complain of such a miraculous egotism of generality and solecism of peaceful garments and cold thought."

Brand struck a blow on the desk.

"On the contrary, it was unquestionable and with nasty justice, miscalled



"One can never be too careful about matters of this kind."

namby-pamby—got it?" cried the editor, bending over the mouthpiece. "Come in, Howard!"

Howard hurried into the room.

"Compare your notes, boys," instructed the managing editor.

They held the records side by side and quickly glanced over them.

"They are almost exactly the same," they exclaimed in unison.

A smile of satisfaction spread over Brand's face.

"All right. Now chase back to room 4, both of you!"

The office boy brought Brand a card. He took it, and as he glanced at it his eyes narrowed down into little sparks of light.

"He's on time," he murmured. "Very well, Durkin," he ordered, "show him in, and, Durkin, remember, don't let any one else in under any circumstances."

A half a minute later Judge Bartelmy stood in the doorway. He nodded briefly to Brand, and his eyes swept around the entire room before he stepped in. Slowly he proceeded in front of Brand's desk.

"Good evening, judge," said the editor.

"Good evening, Mr. Brand."

"Let me take your things. I'll hang them up," offered Brand. Just as Dupuy had been, Bartelmy was in evening dress. He took off his white kid gloves and put them in his pocket and then handed his hat and coat to the editor. Brand opened the door of a closet at the right hand side of the room and hung the judge's things therein. He closed the door. Bartelmy stepped to the closet, opened the door and peered sharply into its four corners, even fumbling behind his long coat, to make sure that no witness was lurking there to spy on him.

"Oh, that's the way you feel!" commented Brand. "I'll show you over the place. But you shouldn't worry."

Bartelmy coughed nervously.

"One can never be too careful about matters of this kind, Brand. I should think that you would have learned that much by this time."

"This is my first experience of this kind," said Brand.

"Of course it is," answered Bartelmy, with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice. "It always is 'the first time.' But you are assuredly very lucky indeed, Brand, to do so *very* well at your first try at—at"—

"Come, look over the place, and let's get through with it," put in the editor.

He crossed and locked the door through which the judge had entered. Then he led his visitor over to the door on the opposite side of the room opening into a hallway which extended to various rooms. He pointed to the room directly across the hall. "It's quite dark, you see," he said. "This is where a couple of editorial writers sit. They go home nights, lucky dogs, not being newspaper men." Bartelmy was quick enough to catch the ironical comment of the busy managing editor on the scholarly men who wrote the opinions of the paper. Brand drew the judge back into his office and locked the door behind him.

"Now we are alone, absolutely alone," commented Brand significantly. He led the way to his desk and pointed out to the judge the chair at the right hand side. Brand dropped into his own chair. "Have a seat, judge," he said.

Judge Bartelmy drew the chair indicated even closer to the managing editor's desk and seated himself in it. He leaned forward toward Brand and rested his elbow on the desk. His face was within ten or twelve inches of the telephone.

The Scrap Book

Lowell's Pun.

Once after exposing the ridiculous blunders of the editor of certain old plays James Russell Lowell concluded with the remark, "In point of fact, we must apply to this gentleman the name of the first king of Sparta." No one remembered, of course, what this was, but when they looked it up they found it was Eudamidas.

The Young Member.

Grantley Berkeley in his "Recollections" notes one of the shortest parliamentary speeches on record. It was in the house of commons Leonard

"I AM BUT A YOUNG MEMBER."

Charlton tried to make a maiden speech, and, rising in his place with a very bald head, known, too, as he was to everybody as one of the oldest stagers in all the ways of the world, he began with great affectation of inexperience and with an exceedingly mild voice, "Mr. Speaker, I am but a young member." On hearing this assertion from so crafty a man, possessing so venerable a pate, the entire house roared with laughter. Twice he stopped, and three times he commenced with these words, but it was useless. The house would not listen, and he never essayed to speak again.

Out of the Battle.

There is in existence a very modest man who, though now peacefully employed, has in his day seen fighting in many parts of the globe. His friends know this and lose no opportunity to draw him out anent his thrilling war adventures. But the veteran's modesty is such that his tales are more than likely to be colorless and disappointing. Once some of his friends cornered him and by artful subterfuges led the conversation straight up to a certain battle, in which, as they knew, the veteran had participated. In a moment of carelessness he allowed himself to be trapped into statements regarding that battle, whereupon, noting that he had warmed to the subject, one of his friends suddenly said, "You were in that battle, weren't you?" "Y-yes," confessed the veteran, much embarrassed. "Tell us about your experiences on that day," commanded one of the gathering There was a breathless silence. The fighter saw there was no way out of it. "On that day," he began slowly, "at a conservative estimate"—all leaned forward eagerly—"I ran twelve miles."

Citizens Erect Light Standards.

Twenty-five new electric light standards have been erected on South street and the armory of Wilkesbarre, Pa. The standards have been erected at the expense of the property owners and make a dazzling effect when lighted at night. They are of the cluster type, such as have been erected around the public square and in other sections of the city.

A number of these standards are to be placed on both sides of the city hall in the near future. On Main street the owners of residences are having the standards erected as well as the business men. At the two corners of Ross street there are about eleven standards in all. They give the street a boulevard appearance, and the standards are decorative as well as thoroughly useful It is said that an effort is being made to have the government install the standards along the curbing on both sides of the postoffice

Probably Not.

"Is Pickleby a manicure artist?"

"I don't know. Why?"

"I just saw him, and he told me that he had charge of a hundred hands at his place of business." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Considerate.

"Well, Willie, are you very good to your little sister?" asked the friend of the family.

"Sure!" replied Willie. "I even eat her candy, 'cause it always makes her sick."—Philadelphia Record.

A Valuable Haul.

"You say your jewels were stolen while the family was at dinner?"

"No, no. This is an important robbery, officer. Our dinner was stolen while we were putting on our jewels."

A Wrong Theory.

Too many people start down on the theory that they have a round trip ticket.—Atchison Globe.

The Brute.

She—You married me for my money. He—Well, it's no use grieving over it now. It's all gone.

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.

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Established 1890.
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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

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via the

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O. S. L. and Union Pacific

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Dalas, Texas, May 14

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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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E. E. Ellis,
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714 Second Ave., Seattle, Wash.
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Oregon-Washington Station
Corner Jackson Street and Fourth Avenue
Seattle

Cupid at Vassar
Senior Class Play

The Senior class of the High School will give the play: "Cupid at Vassar," in the opera house, May 3d. This play has been taken up as part of their English work under Mr. Gilmore and they have been working it up for a number of weeks. Some of the members of the class have appeared in amateur theatricals very successfully and need no introduction to an Angeles audience; as for the others they each do credit to their chosen part and a very entertaining and amusing performance is assured all who attend.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

John Willett, a young architect..... Duane Allen
Amos North, of North & Son, bankers.....James Lotzgesell
Shiney, a lazy darkey... Paul Farmer
Hank Gubbier, the hired man..... Herman Swanson
Mrs. Newton, of Great Falls, Vermont.....Mae Webster
Kate, her daughter...Gertrude Wilson
Wanda, Kate's half sister..... Angie Ritchie
Miss Page.....Hattie Flemming
Sally Welt.....Athelene Fisher
Matty Hart .....Nell Morse
Alice North.....Hazel Murray
Patty Snow.....Margaret Fitzgerald
Helen Conway.....Hazel Hooker

On Lincoln Heights

Mrs. L. C. Fleming entertained the W.L.C., April 19. Seventeen members and two guests present. The program consisted of a recitation by Mrs. Daisy Fleming; reading on various subjects by several members and a recitation by one of the guests, Vernice Burgman, subject, "I'm Tired Being Bossed!"

The neighbors are rejoicing with Mrs. Leyh on the recovery of her cow which E. B. Fleming found in an enclosure of many acres south of the Heights when he was coming thru with a load of wood. The cow had found a way in but could not find an outlet.

Mr. Faherty's family has been sorely afflicted. Since the drowning of their son, Mr. F. and several members of the family have been quite ill but are now convalescing.

Don Furguson has been ill, but is now able to sit up.

O. D. Burgman and Hover Anderson have gone to Neah Bay to assist in building the new cannery at that place.

As is usually the case, the pupils of Lincoln Heights won their share of the honors in the spelling contest. Vera Burgman and Ralph Dorr were the only ones entered and each won a prize.

The Ladies Aid gave a 10c social Tuesday afternoon and were fairly well patronized.

Prompt Payment

Clerk R. A. Martin of the Woodmen of the World received a draft for $1,000 this week, payment in full of the policy held by T. S. Faherty, who was drowned in the Elwha recently. The draft was received just fifteen days after proofs were mailed in the Angeles office.

C. J. Witbeck, of the Grand Union Tea Co., announces their removal to the building two doors east of the post office. They expect to be ready for business there May 1st, with an extra special line of premiums and a new fresh stock of goods. One of the new baking powder premiums, most attractive to the housewife, is a combination casserole, the delight of every cook who has used it. Do not fail to get your order in early for this first shipment is bound to go rapidly. We will be glad to see all our old patrons and many new ones at our new place of business. East of the post office. Phone 32. Rapid delivery of goods by auto.

Dr. Hartt was down from Seattle Wednesday to assist Dr. Taylor in two critical operations at the Taylor Hospital. His brother, a member of the New Brunswick legislature, is on a visit to the Doctor and came down with him. They have not seen each other for twenty-three years, so were making the most of their time.

The Star of Lapland, said to be largest ship flying the American flag, was in the bay the first of the week. She is chartered to carry Ladysmith coal to Alaska.

About People of
Local Interest

The Good Time Club held the first of a series of good times meetings, which they hope to enjoy the coming year, at the opera house Tuesday night. Dancing was indulged in until midnight when refreshments were served and a good time 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.

The ladies of the library committee wish to announce that the library opening had to be postponed until Friday, May 10th, on account of the 400 books secured from the Seattle library which it will be impossible to catalog and place by Saturday.

Miss Sadie Robertson was hostess at a very delightful party Friday evening, at her mother's pleasant new home on Fourth street. Cards, charades and music, with dainty refreshments, furnished a very pleasant evening's program.

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

Lieutenant Cairne and wife came down from Townsend, where he has been stationed the past year, to make their home in Angeles during his service on the Snohomish. They have taken rooms at Mrs. Luppins.

Mrs. Walter Mack Clark expects to leave Monday for Seattle and from there goes to her old home in New Hampshire to spend most of the summer with relatives and friends in the East.

Miss Margaret Delabarre entertained a merry party of young people at her home Saturday evening. They all went down to the dance for a while, returning later for refreshments.

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.

The Socialist Locals of Angeles will celebrate International Labor Day, Wednesday, May 1st., at the opera house, with a program in the afternoon and dance at night.

The local Odd Fellows are making preparations for a grand ball this evening to commemorate the ninety-third anniversary of the organization of the order.

Miss Margaret Delabarre left on Monday's boat for Portland to resume her school work at St. Helen's Hall. Mrs. Delabarre accompanied her to Seattle.

A very informal little dancing party was given in the opera house Saturday evening in honor of Lloyd MacKechnie who was home for a few days visit.

Lieutenant Bagger of the Snohomish bade his many Port Angeles friends good-bye Monday and left for his new appointment in the East.

The new bungalow just being completed by Mr. Harley on Fifth street, has been rented to Mr. Morrow, son of G. W. Morrow.

Mrs. Willis Mathewson and two children expect to leave this evening for an extended visit at her old home in St. Paul.

Mrs. Tille Shanks-Taylor of Seattle has been visiting her parents and other relatives in Angeles this week.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien returned to Sequim Monday, after spending the week-end with friends in Angeles.

Remember the date of the senior play, "Cupid at Vassar," to be given in the opera house May 3rd.

Mrs. Ida Jamison has enlarged and improved her home with the addition of a new kitchen.

Rev. D. Lester Fields of Dallas, Ore., was in the city on business this week.

Mrs. T. T. Aldwell returned Saturday from a week's stay in Seattle.

Miss McCaffery was a returning passenger from Seattle Tuesday.

Wm. Ritchie was an upsound passenger on Monday's boat.

Mrs. J. Winn went to Seattle Monday for a short visit.

Howard Farmer was home for a few days this week.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

WE ARE TOLD

that we have a store that is

ahead of the town

We do not think so. OUR customers deserve the best, we are endeavoring to give it to them. Our success shows that they appreciate our efforts.

We have repainted our store and meat market and are using every effort toward cleanliness. Our prices are right as our long list of customers shows. We do only a thirty day business. If you are not a customer we would be pleased to have you give us a trial.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

Our Groceries Go Fast

That doesn't mean only that we have a quick delivery system, but that they're in such demand that they don't remain in the store any length of time. That's the reason our stock is always fresh; that's the reason we can afford to sell low. The "nimble sixpence" brings us profits often, so we can afford to share them with our customers. Are you one? If not, we'd like you to be.

Remember Saturday, April 27th is Bargain Day at

McBurneys Cash Feed Store

The place where they have one price for all.

Call Phone 45

Wiring

of houses, stores and all buildings for arc and incandescent lights annunciators and bells receive our special attention. We use the best materials, and our work always stands the most rigid inspection of the Board of Fire Underwriters.

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Fourteen Years Machinist with Puget Sound Mills & Timber Co.

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Boiler Work a Specialty

THE FRIEND OF THE TRUSTS

The Roster of His Supporters Furnishes Legal Proof.

SOME OF THE MEN BEHIND HIM

Corporation Lawyers, Standpat Senators, Trust Organizers, Machine Politicians, Are All Working For Taft.

A respected member of Mr. Taft's cabinet has been circulating a pamphlet containing a speech written by himself to prove that Taft is a progressive. That ought to settle it, especially as Mr. Taft himself says he is a progressive. The best proof as to Taft's progressiveness, however, lies neither in the pamphlet of the cabinet member nor the statement of Mr. Taft, but in the list of progressive American statesmen who are leading the fight for Mr. Taft in the United States and who have declared Mr. Taft's progressiveness as the only genuine brand which they were willing to invest in or indorse.

As a nation of lawyers—for that, it seems, is our chief magistrate's conception of the American people—we are entitled to the best evidence—to legal proof. And the best legal proof of what Mr. Taft is and what Mr. Taft stands for is to be found in who the men are and what the men stand for who are leading the fight for his renomination. They know him better than the average citizen, for they are daily working with him and for him.

Here is a small list of the main Taft enthusiasts who have put the brand of "progressive" on the Hon. William Howard Taft and are now booming him for four more years of "progress." It is not a complete list, and the reader is at liberty to add to it from the store of his own political knowledge. It is arranged for convenience by states.

New York.

The Hon. William Barnes, Jr., whom Taft made chairman of the Republican state committee, boss of Albany county, recently charged, in vice report now before the New York legislature, with protecting gambling and prostitution; old guard dictator in the legislature; implacable foe of Roosevelt, Hughes and direct primaries, and leader of the combination between Tammany and the Republican machine.

J. B. Duke, who recently promised Taft his support, head of the tobacco trust, whose "dismemberment" as a result of Wickersham's prosecution has simply amounted to an immunity bath and a license to continue its dishonest warfare against competition at a profit already of more than $100,000,000. Mr. Duke is also head of the southern water power combine.

Chauncey M. Depew, ex-railroad senator, officer in seventy corporations and trusts, lieutenant of the late Thomas C. Platt.

The Hon. James Wadsworth, stock raiser and ex-congressman, who lost his seat in congress as the result of his fight against Roosevelt's meat inspection bill.

Washington State.

Richard A. Ballinger, late secretary of the interior, forced from office by public opinion in spite of President Taft's determination to keep him, supporter of the Morgan-Guggenheim-Cunningham Alaska interests.

Jacob Furth, representing the Stone and Webster water power, electric railway and electric light corporations throughout Washington and other western states.

The Hon. Wesley Jones, standpat senator, supporter also of Senator Lorimer.

Minnesota.

Ex-Congressman James A. Tawney, Taft leader of Minnesota, principal lieutenant of Cannon, the man who helped Cannon in his fight to oppose Roosevelt's pure food and drug law, the chief representative in congress of the lumber interests and one of the strongest opponents in congress of progressive legislation, supported by Mr. Taft, Mr. Cannon and the cabinet in his unsuccessful fight for re-election to congress.

James J. Hill, the most active friend of corporate privilege and foe of progressiveness in the west, who recently called upon the president and gave public assurance of his support of Taft's candidacy.

Iowa.

Ex-Senator Lafe Young, an old fashioned reactionary politician, who succeeded Dolliver through Taft's influence.

Massachusetts.

The Hon. Murray Crane, boss of Massachusetts Republican politics; one of the largest individual holders of General Electric, Bell Telephone and Western Union securities in the United States; deeply interested in the New England textile industry and in the water power enterprises in the west and south; also one of the most powerful influences in the J. P. Morgan merger of New England's steam railways, electric railways and steamship lines; since Aldrich's retirement the most powerful friend of corporate privilege in the senate.

Oregon.

Ex-Senator Fulton, made famous by Heney's land graft prosecutions. Mr. Taft offered Senator Fulton the positions of minister to China and federal judge.

California.

Pat Calhoun, boss of the ring of San Francisco and traction magnate. Mr. Calhoun at a recent dinner in Boston sat by President Taft, spoke in his support and denounced Roosevelt's progressive policies.

William F. Herrin, who is counsel and political boss for the Southern Pacific political machine and who in this capacity dictated the choice of both Republican and Democratic nominees throughout the state until Governor Hiram Johnson put the Southern Pacific out of Republican politics in California.

Idaho.

Senator Heyburn, arch standpatter and reactionary, who agreed to help the Cunningham claimants get their patents. He has always been a strong special interest man and a clamorous enemy of conservation in congress.

New Hampshire.

Senator Gallinger, the representative of the New York, New Haven and Hartford system; for many years chairman of the District of Columbia committee in the senate and who during this time has opposed every measure to control the public service corporations in the District of Columbia, also an active opponent of self government in the District of Columbia.

Rhode Island.

Nelson W. Aldrich of the rubber trust, ex-boss of the United States senate, the framer of the Aldrich tariff bill, the man who more than any other made the senate an instrument of special privilege and a body unrepresentative of the people of this country. Supported and publicly praised by Taft for putting over the Aldrich bill.

Senator Henry F. Lippitt, who succeeded Aldrich. The man who wrote the cotton schedule of the Aldrich tariff bill for Mr. Aldrich.

Delaware.

Senator du Pont, political boss of the state of Delaware and head of the powder trust.

Wisconsin.

Senator Isaac Stephenson, lumber baron and lumber interest representative in the senate.

Colorado.

William G. Evans, gas, water power, public service and political boss of Colorado.

Senator Simon Guggenheim of smelter trust and Alaskan fame, the henchman and representative of the Evans interests.

Bob Speer, mayor and boss of the city of Denver.

Utah.

James F. Smith, president of the Mormon church, a political, religious and financial oligarchy which controls Utah and which has promised to throw its support to Taft. Smith is not only president of the Mormon church, but director in the Union Pacific railway and president of the Utah Sugar company, whose stock is controlled by the sugar trust and the Mormon church jointly.

Senator Reed Smoot, one of the twelve apostles of the Mormon church. A sugar and wool senator and now leader of the reactionaries in the senate.

Pennsylvania.

Senator Boies Penrose, one of Mr. Taft's closest advisers, boss of the state of Pennsylvania.

"Divine Right" Baer, president of the Philadelphia and Reading railway and head of the anthracite coal trust; the man who during the hard coal strike in 1902 promulgated the theory that Providence had placed the anthracite coal in the hands of the hard coal trust and given to him and his friends "the divine right" to dispose of the hard coal for what price they saw fit.

Montana.

The Amalgamated Copper company, a corporation organized by H. H. Rogers and William Rockefeller and controlled at present by Standard Oil, is the political and financial boss of the state. Taft's strength in Montana is due to the all powerful political ring which is owned by Amalgamated Copper.

Illinois.

Joseph G. Cannon, reactionary exboss of house of representatives, whom Mr. Taft unsuccessfully supported for re-election as speaker.

William B. McKinley, Cannon's first lieutenant in house, the traction magnate of Illinois. Manager of the Taft campaign and strong opponent to government by the people.

William Lorimer, now on trial by the senate on the charge of buying his seat and who hopes to win through Mr. Taft's support.

Wyoming.

Senator Warren, head of the Warren ring in Wyoming, Washington representative of the combination between the wool producers and wool manufacturers, the man who helped the Union Pacific Coal company to acquire the coal fields of Wyoming, which operation is spoken of by Chairman Knapp in his report to the interstate commerce commission as having been accomplished by violence, fraud and theft.

Congressman Mondell, reactionary member of public lands committee, the most conspicuous enemy of conservation in the house.

Ohio.

Boss Cox of Cincinnati, prizefighter, ex-saloon keeper and boss of a political machine in comparison with which Tammany Hall is a good government club

Charles P. Taft, who, with his brother, William Howard, backed the Cox machine in the last Ohio state election in its fight against the Ohio progressives.

John R. McLean, newspaper owner and backer of the Cox machine. A Democrat in politics, but a Republican for the purpose of Taft's election.

These are some of the men who are the wheel horses of the Taft progressive movement. These are the men whom he has supported and advised with during his administration and who are now crying for his renomination. They have placed their O. K. on Mr. Taft and pronounced him a "progressive," but a "safe and sane" progressive. Four years ago when they thought with Roosevelt and others that he was genuinely progressive they all opposed him. But now they know him better and are all anxious to re-elect him.

If a plain citizen should have the impudence to inquire of these gentlemen how a president can be "safe and sane" both to the plain people and to the bosses, ringmasters and special interest representatives who prey upon the plain people, these gentlemen would no doubt reply in the words of the old song: "Hail, hail, the gang's all here! What the h—l do we care!" But there is another question that the gang does care about, and that is interesting it more and more as the Republican national convention draws near. That question is whether, after all, it is worth while to nominate a man who cannot be elected even if his progressiveness is everything that the gang requires and nothing that it does not require.

Leadership is as dear to the bosses as the government payroll is to the southern officeholders. To the bosses and officeholders the nomination of Taft means defeat, and defeat means loss of power and loss of jobs.

ROOSEVELT VERSUS TAFT.

A Comparison Between a Progressive and a Reactionary.

In his Louisville speech Mr. Roosevelt suggested these standards for distinguishing between the progressive and the reactionary:

Every man who fights fearlessly and effectively against special privilege in any form is to that extent a progressive. Every man who directly or indirectly upholds privilege and favors the special interests, whether he acts from evil motives or merely because he is puzzle headed or dull of mental vision or lacking in social sympathy or whether he simply lacks interest in the subject, is a retactionary. Every man is to that extent a progressive if he stands for any form of social justice, whether it is securing proper protection for factory girls against dangerous machinery or securing a proper limitation of hours of labor for women and children in industry, for securing proper living conditions for those who dwell in the thickly crowded regions of our great cities, for helping, so far as legislators can help, all the conditions of work and life for wageworkers in great centers of industry or for helping by the action both of the national and state governments, so far as conditions will permit, the men and women who dwell in the open country to increase their efficiency both in production on their farms and in business arrangements for the marketing of their produce and also to increase the opportunities to give the best possible expression to their social life. The man is a reactionary, whatever may be his profession and no matter how excellent his intentions, who opposes these movements or who if in high place takes no interest in them and does not earnestly help them forward.

The Metropolitan Magazine in an editorial makes this comparison between President Taft and his predecessor:

The present incumbent of the office is a man of comfortable habits. He enjoys good food and fast motorcars. His recreation is golf over the links of two of the most exclusive country clubs in America. If he were John D. Rockefeller or the Duke of Westminster he could not be further removed from the atmosphere of manual labor. One cannot conceive Mr. Taft spending days among the miners of Pennsylvania or the steel workers of Pittsburgh. Nor can one picture him taking any passionate interest in the toiling masses. If they get what the law allows them he is well content to dismiss them from his well balanced mind.

The other candidates are like Mr. Taft—with the exception of Roosevelt. He is different, not because he does not like the good things of this world; he probably likes them just as much as Taft. Who doesn't? But he is not dependent on them. And he has a burning sympathy with the poor wretches who never can enjoy them. He is a rich man, compared with the vast majority of his fellow countrymen, but the comforts of life are not enough for him. He was born with the divine discontent. He cannot be easy in wealth so long as the wealth of the few is built upon the misery of the many. Roosevelt has been for days among the miners of Pennsylvania. Probably he would much rather be shooting lions or leading a regiment in battle. But the injustice of life so impresses itself upon him that he cannot rest until he has at least done his share to improve things.

This comparison is a keen analysis of the reasons underlying the events of the last four years which must inevitably culminate in making Mr. Roosevelt the people's candidate for the presidency in November.—Kansas City Star.

A Heavy Diet.

A Tipperary fisherman makes a specialty of pike, for which he finds ready sale in the town. He had one customer who was in the habit of so beating him down in price that he felt justified in resorting to somewhat questionable means to increase the weight of his fish. In the manner of the winner of the stakes in the celebrated "Jumping Frog" sporting event, he would introduce some weighty substance into their interior—stones, bits of iron railing, etc.

Once he went so far as to stuff two old handless flatirons he had picked from a refuse heap down the gullet of one before taking it to his customer, who, having weighed it carefully and after much haggling, paid him a fraction less per pound for it than he might have perhaps obtained elsewhere. Meeting him next day, Pat was instantly aware there was trouble in the wind by the opening remark, "What do pike feed on, Paddy?"

"Och and indade, your honor, but there's mighty little that comes amiss to thim lads," answered Pat. "Frogs and fish, sticks and shtones they like well, but they would give their two eyes for flatirons."

A HOBO'S DREAMS

By M. QUAD

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On a summer day two hoboes dropped off a freight train at the village of Bakersville and inquired for the home of Justice of the Peace Williams. They were directed to the largest house in the place, for the judge, as he was called, was the big man around there. He had several reputations, one of which was being down on railroad and highway tramps.

Judge Williams lay in a hammock under a cherry tree in his front yard when he heard the gate open. As he sat up and looked he rubbed his eyes. Was it possible that he saw aright—two husky hoboes at the gate as bold as brass? Yes, they were there. As the judge continued to stare one of them retreated, but the other advanced with a swaggering and defiant gait. The gait alone raised the judge's gall. It could belong to none other than a beetle browed villain.

"Hello, old hoss!" was the salutation as the hobo paused.

Old hoss! Never before in his life had the great man been thus addressed, and it was now right in his own yard. Could it be possible that his ears had heard the words?

At that moment a constable arrived on the run, and he was ordered to escort the hobo into court without a moment's delay. The man didn't resist. On the contrary, he grinned and went willingly. He continued to grin as he got a ninety day sentence and was taken over to the jail. He seemed perfectly satisfied. His comrade was chased a mile, but got away.

The hobo had served five days of his sentence and was the only inmate of the jug when he said to the jailer as his breakfast was handed in:

"If you was to dream the same dream five nights runnin' would you think there was anything to it?"

"Five times over, eh?" queried the jailer.

"Five times straight—same tree, same ground, same diggin' down three feet and hearin' the spade strike a box."

"What did you dream you were digging for?"

"Gold."

The jailer couldn't tell whether he was being guyed or not, and he turned away without any further questions. Next day he hoped to hear the hobo say he had dreamed for the sixth time, but the matter was not mentioned until two more nights had passed. Then the prisoner fidgeted around and finally said:

"I wish I knowed an honest man around here."

"Why?" was naturally asked.

"He'd have to be as square as a dot. If I knowed such a man I'd tell him something worth lookin' into."

"Been dreaming that dream again?"

"Yes. It sticks right by me. I'm beginnin' to think the gold is there."

The jailer tried to get him to say more, but he was a clam. He had said enough to excite interest and cupidity, however, and that day the jailer took a scout around. The hobo had spoken of a lone tree. In two hours' walk the jailer discovered forty lone trees within a mile of the jail. There might be a box of gold at the roots of any one of them, but he couldn't spare weeks and months to find out. He was now a believer in the hobo's dream. He wanted a share of that treasure, and so he played a new hand.

"Look here, Sam," he said to his prisoner; "I'm an honest man and a man of my word. If you've got anything on hand I'll go in with you on an even whack."

"You see, I don't know you," was the reply.

"But I tell you I'm all right. I've lived right here for thirty years, and no man can say I owe him a cent or ever broke my word."

"There may be nothing to it."

"But tell me what you dreamed."

"I dreamed of diggin' down three feet under a certain tree and comin' upon a box."

"And what was in the box?"

"I hadn't got it out of the hole nary time when I woke up, but there was a chinky sound like coin when the spade struck it—maybe gold and maybe silver."

"And where was the tree located?"

"Nixy. I'll attend to that when I get out."

The jailer told Judge Williams about the case. The judge believed in dreams. He called at the jail and threatened the hobo in vain. Then he coaxed. No use. Then he offered to buy the secret, and after two or three days $200 was settled on as the price. The prisoner had an idea that there was $10,000 in the box, but he wasn't greedy. Two hundred dollars would last him the rest of his natural life. The agreement was that when the spade struck the box the $200 was to be passed to him. The judge and the jailer took him from the jug at night, after his dreams had reached the number of twelve, and he walked straight to a crabapple tree half a mile away and took the spade and went to digging. In five minutes the tool struck a box. The money was passed to him, and while the judge and the jailer were struggling over the spade and the hole he vanished.

There was a box. It had been buried by the other hobo. It contained sand—just sand. The judge called the jailer an infernal fool, and the jailer called the judge an unmitigated ass. There was not another hobo sent to jail for a year.

Application No. 6161

Notice of Sale of State Lands

Notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 1st day of June, 1912, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, in front of the main entrance door to the county court house in the city of Port Angeles, county of Clallam, State of Washington, either by the County Auditor of said county or by a member of the Board of State Land Commissioners of the State of Washington, the following described state lands, together with the improvements situated thereon, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder therefor, towit:

Application No. 6161.

All tide lands of the second class, as defined by section 1 of chapter 36 of the Session Laws of 1911, owned by the State of Washington, situated in front of, adjacent to, or abutting upon the following described uplands:

In front of lot 1, section 31, township 31 north, range 3 west W.M., with a frontage of 9.66 lineal chains, more or less, appraised at $6.00 per lineal chain, or $57.96; also

In front of lot 2, section 31, township 31 north, range 3 west W.M., with a frontage of 22.47 lineal chains, more or less, appraised at $6.00 per lineal chain, or $134.82; also

In front of the J.C. Brown Donation Land Claim in sections 30 and 31, township 31 north, range 3 west W.M., with a frontage of 30.00 lineal chains, more or less, appraised at $6.00 per lineal chain, or $180.00;

All as measured along the meander line, according to a certified copy of the government field notes of the survey thereof, on file in the office of the Commissioner of Public Lands at Olympia, Washington.

Said lands will be sold subject to the terms, conditions and reservations of Chapter 109 of the Session Laws of 1911, relating to easements for rights-of-way and the carrying of timber, stone, mineral and other products over the same.

Said lands will be sold for not less than the appraised value above stated and upon the terms and conditions following:

Terms and Conditions of Sale.—Not less than one-tenth of the purchase price must be paid at the time of sale to the officer making the sale. The purchaser, if he be not the owner of the improvements, must forthwith pay to the officer making the sale the full amount of the appraised value of the improvements, as above stated. One-tenth of the purchase price must be paid annually thereafter on the first day of March of each year, with interest on all deferred payments at the rate of six per centum per annum, together with accrued interest on any balance, at the same rate: Provided, That any purchaser may make full payment of principal, interest and statutory fees at any time and obtain deed or state patent. The purchaser of land containing timber or other valuable minerals is prohibited by law from cutting or removing any such timber or materials without first obtaining consent of the Commissioner of Public Lands or the board, until the full amount of the purchase price has been paid and deed issued.

All sales of state lands are made subject to the reservations of oils, gases, coal, ores, minerals and fossils of every name, kind and description, and to the additional terms and conditions prescribed in the act of the legislature approved March 20, 1907, being section 3 of chapter 256 of the Laws of 1907.

The above described lands are offered for sale in pursuance of an order of the Board of State Land Commissioners, and an order of sale duly issued and certified by the Commissioner of Public Lands of the State of Washington now on file in the office of the county auditor of said county.

FRANK C. MORSE,
Assistant Commissioner of Public Lands.
First publication April 26, 1912.

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. 01184, 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.

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 Errickson 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, plaintiff, 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.

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 Claliam 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: Withiu 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

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

Women's Christian Temperance Union

Edited by the Local Union.

THE HOME AS A POLITICAL CENTER

The subject of suffrage, the still-all-absorbing theme among California women, who continue to glory in their new acquisition, was ably handled recently by Mrs. Lucy S. Blanchard in a paper delivered at a county prohibition conference. Extracts are herewith given:

God had a purpose in giving the women the ballot in this state and in Washington; no doubt they will get it in Oregon. What else is it than this, that it is in the divine plan to build up a Christian civilization on the Pacific slope, surpassing any that the world has ever known.

The forces that make for purity, religion, education, and righteousness, must be organized. What greater power for good can there be than women in politics, to help in the great work of regeneration?

Men are inclined to make concessions and compromises for the sake of business. Women will be controlled by love and home influences.

The great political questions will hereafter be discussed about the hearthstones; the father and mother, and also the children will consider these matters.

The saloon is no longer to be the political center; but rather the home. Which do you think is best as a political center?

A government of the people can exist only when the people are intelligent, moral and prosperous. The intelligence and morality of the people are a republic's only safeguards. There cannot be intelligence, morality and prosperity with the liquor traffic undermining our institutions.

Already in this country the liquor traffic has so corrupted the source of power, that manhood suffrage is a mere form, not a reality; that municipal government is a miserable failure; that legislative, executive, and even judicial positions, are often sold to the highest bidder. It has often been asserted that the liquor traffic is a menace to our republic and institutions.

The only hope for progress and better conditions is the total and utter annihilation of the liquor traffic—root and branch.

Many thanks for the generous response already given to our call for assistance for articles of clothing, etc., suitable for the White Shield Home. We will soon have a large box ready to ship.

With the East and West Unions now at work, we anticipate good work accomplished in a few departments at least. Don't forget, while waiting for your mail, to take leaflet or Union Signals from the literature box.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

The Catholic Church is generally held up to be conservative. Of double interest therefore, is an argument upon woman's voting, printed in the "Catholic Press" of Sydney, Australia, which says:

"As a mother she has a special interest in the legislation of her country, for upon it depends the welfare of her children. She knows what is good for them just as much as the father, and the unselfishness of maternity should make her interest even keener than that of man, who is naturally more self absorbed. It is natural for every woman to look forward to the day when she will mold the future of young children, and she should deem it one of the grandest privileges of her sex that she can now help to choose the men who will make the laws under which they must live, and exert her purer influence upon the political atmosphere of her time."

FAILURE AND LIQUOR

The first and most seductive peril, and the destroyer of many young men, is the drinking of liquor. I am no temperance lecturer in disguise, but a man who knows and tells you what observation has proved to him; and I say to you that you are more likely to fail in your career from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from any or all other temptations likely to assail you.

You may yield to almost any other temptations and may reform—may brace up, and, if not recover lost ground, at least remain in the race, and secure and maintain a respectable position.

But from failure caused by the drink habit recovery is almost impossible. I have known but few exceptions to the rule. —Andrew Carnegie.

THE IMMORAL TAINT OF THE DRINK HABIT

"The moral life of a nation is infinitely more important than the conservations of its resources, the expansion of its territory or the development of its commerce. A nation may be poor, but great and enduring. A nation that is immoral is doomed to overthrow and oblivion. The immoral taint of the drink traffic poisons all our national life. Not only does it create a great army of drunkards, of whose powers for progress the body politic is robbed, and who become a millstone upon the nation's neck; not only does it blight innumerable homes, and deprive uncounted thousands of children of the opportunities of life and happiness, but it degrades all our moral standards; it dulls our moral perceptions, it vitiates our moral aspirations; it makes us a nation of saloon keepers in public matters.—Wm. P. F. Ferguson in "National Prohibitionist."

Where Principle is, there is my party.—Charles Sumner.

We trust that every home in this city where there are children to be educated and directed will have on its walls one of those beautiful souvenirs that the W. C. T. U. are presenting to all who make a small contribution to carry on the State or local work.

FAIRVIEW

Fairview, after two weeks of silence is alive again.

Roy McCumber's hand that was badly cut in the saw mill a few weeks ago is getting better fast.

Miss Climena Harbaugh came home last week.

Our school closed last week with a picnic at Morse Creek. Owing to the busy times only a few of the older people were able to go. The children spent almost the entire afternoon climbing the banks and picking wild flowers.

Bad colds are the style in Fairview now.

Mrs. Pike of the "Pike's Private Hospital" was out visiting relatives last weeek.

Thos. Galletch was a business visitor at the Luke home one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. and baby Gerber of Kansas spent a few days at the Sutter home a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Gerber sold his farm in the east and came here to make it his home. After looking at several different places here finally decided to buy the Nelson place out at Eden. We are very sorry he has located so far away.

Our teacher, Miss Bjorklund, went back to her home in Seattle last Monday.

Jack Kilmer has traded a horse to Mr. Brower for some furniture.

On April 4th, Mrs. McCumber entertained the F. L C.

Wm. O'Brien has a sow that gave birth to seventeen little pigs a short time ago but eight of them soon tired of life and have gone to piggie heaven.

Hear no evil, see no evil, and above all speak no evil, and the world will be better for you having lived in it, but if you are one who enjoys hearing, seeing, and telling unkind and evil things of your neighbors and friends, you are mighty soon found out and there will be a sigh of relief and the world will spin around better after you are gone.

Patronized by a delegation of old maids who have decided to enter into the bonds of matrimony. A number of marriageble men of all ages and prices to be sold. A first class auctioneer has been secured. A pleasing entertainment will be given including a tempting lunch by the Ladies of the W. R. C. Admission 25cts. Everybody invited to the Lincoln Memorial Hall. Friday evening May 3rd, 8 p. m. Come and see the fun.

Jefferson Won the Bacon

Only Thirteen Words Misspelled Out of Total of Twelve Hundred.

The spelling contest in the opera house last Friday evening, brought out a large enthusiastic crowd, and though the victory went to Jefferson county, we were all proud of the good showing made by Clallam county. The lateness of the hour and the long nervous strain on the children made it small wonder that some of them missed who had not misspelled one word in the try-outs. County Superintendents Phillips and McNutt are to be congratulated on the splendid success of this first spelling contest and we hope it will not be the last. There were seven pupils from Clallam county who didn't miss a word at the contest and these were each awarded four dollars. They were Hazel Fairservice of Clallam, the youngest pupil in the contest, Sarah Foster, Marcella Schweitzer, Beth Webster, Ralph Dorr and Vera Burgman of Lincoln Heights, and Goodwin O'Brien, of Sequim.

The Townsend Leader, commenting on the contest, says:

"The Jefferson county school pupils who met the champions of Clallam county in the finals of the big spelling match in Port Angeles Friday night, returned home last evening on the Whatcom. They have many words of praise for the splendid hospitality shown them by the people down the Straits, all of them declaring that they had the time of their lives while the guests of the people of Port Angeles. The Jefferson county youngsters brought home the bacon in the match, with a record of five mis-spelled words to eight by their opponents.

The match occasioned great interest in Angeles, the opera house, where the spelling bee was held, being crowded to its capacity. More than five hundred people attended, a neat sum being realized at the door. This was divided between the two teams, with the long end for the Jefferson pupils.

The Jefferson county representatives were Thomas Butler, Edward Crompton, Robert Lussier, Marie Sutherland, Helen Taylor, Madge Stutler, Marie Bishop, Horace McCurdy, Alice Lake, Milton Miles, Karmon Bugge, Evelyn Goodrich, Henry Slayton, and Eutace Danzer. The young people were accompanied by Miss Lindsey, of the local schools, Miss Priscilla Lafferty and Miss Lauderdale, of the Irondale school, Superintendent John D. Phillips, and J. G. McCurdy.

Clallam county was represented by Sarah Foster, Edna Deitz, Vivian Stovel, Marcella Schweitzer, Vera Burgman, Ralph Dorr, Beth Webster, Goodwin O'Brien, Dorothy Kirner, Grace Long, Ned Hart, Hazel Fairservice, Vera Howard and Florence Mullin.

The following Jefferson county youngsters made perfect scores in the match: Thomas Butler. Edward Crompton and Edward Lussier, of Irondale; Madge Stutler, of Leland; Marie Bishop, Evelyn Goodrich, Horace McCurdy, Karmon Bugge, Eustace Danzer.

A musical program had been prepared by the people of Port Angeles, which was much appreciated, all the numbers being especially well rendered.

The little two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boyd was laid to rest in Ocean View cemetery last Friday. The funeral services were conducted from the Lincoln Heights M. E. church. The little fellow passed away Wednesday night at their Mt. Pleasant home having been a sufferer from some spinal trouble. The sympathy of their many friends is extended to the bereaved parents.

A whist tournament for the benefit of the Public Library will be given in the Commercial Club room, Friday evening, May 17th, with Mrs. E. E. Hopkins, chairman. A donation of prizes for this event will be very much appreciated.

You will help out a very worthy cause by attending the social dance in Parish Hall, Friday evening, May 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woods were returning passengers from up sound Thursday.

Try our 5c Norwegian sardines. City Fish Market.

Honey Puffs at Palace Bakery.

About People of Local Interest

The new voters, the women of Port Angeles, those who expect to vote for the Republican nominee for president, should make it a point to attend the advisory primaries Saturday evening. Assert your womanhood and loyal citizenship by going to the polls and voting your preference of Republican candidates for president.

Mrs. S. Lovejoy entertained with a thimble party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Frank Hanson's guests, Miss Glennart of New York and Mrs. W. Hanson of Michigan. A Boston Tea Party contest resulted in Mrs. Hanson getting the prize. All enjoyed a very delightful afternoon.

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.

Friday evening, May 10th, you are invited to a social dance in Parish Hall, given for the purpose of raising money to make much needed repairs and improvements on Parish Hall. Admission, men, 50c; women, 25c.

The Women of Woodcraft entertained their best men, with a social and dance, at the lodge rooms Saturday evening. Some sixty were present, and there was not a dull moment.

The senior class have been working up the class play, "Cupid at Vassar," for many weeks and it is sure to be a howling success; at the opera house May 3rd.

We make a specialty of all kinds of garden tools, wheel barrows, etc. Just received, a shipment of Never break garden trowels. Try one.

Christopherson & Leland.

Mrs. Ed. Short and little daughter have gone to Oregon for a visit with relatives. Mr. Short accompanied them as far as Seattle Monday evening.

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

City Clerk Shields was a Seattle business visitor this week. Clarence Gherke had charge of the city hall during Mr. Shields' absence.

Mrs. C. E. Shields will entertain a party of little folks Saturday afternoon in honor of Jeanette's sixth birthday.

The Juniors will give a reception to the Seniors Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lotzgesell.

Mr. and Mrs. FitzHenry will entertain a party of young ladies and gentlemen at five hundred Saturday evening.

Chas. Brooks was in from Lake Crescent the latter part of last week, reporting fishing excellent at the lakes.

The street committee is having the stumps blasted and burned on Fifth, between Lincoln and Laurel streets.

John Dickenson and family are residents of Angeles, having moved here from Dungeness last Friday.

Place for two boarders in modern house, close in. Call at Olympic Leader for information.

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

Honey Puffs, a new dainty confection. Just the thing for parties. At Eckley's.

For the best garden hose and lawn mowers call on Christopherson & Leland.

Fresh eastern oysters in quart cans at Fish Market.

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

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

Alaska salt herring, large size, 10c per pound, at Fish Market.

A LARGE STOCK OF FLOOR COVERINGS

Received some very nice pattern Linoleums, Rugs, Art Squares and Carpets, Lace Curtains, and Portiers, are going to be sold at special price. A good selection in Brass and Iron Beds; also have the Sanitary Springs and Silk Felt Mattress. Do not buy before you see our stock. We guarantee our values and price to be right. H. Gutenberg Hardware & Furniture Co.

Fishing Tackle

Rods, Reels, Creels, Flies, Spoons.

Everything for the Angler.

We invite your inspection.

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M. H. Nailor, Proprietor. *Phone 41*

Springtime produces fastidious appetites.
All food tastes better with relishes.

We have a most excellent line of

Pickles of all kinds.
Ripe and Green Olives.
Prepared Horseradish and Mustard

Try a 25c. bottle of

Del Monte Preserved Strawberries

and we are sure you will come for more.

We have a complete line in all kinds of fruit.

Krinkle Corn Flakes

are fine. Three packages for 25cts

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

SAVING MONEY

Perhaps more than any other known virtue, develops character.

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

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

$1 will make the start at this bank.

Bank of Clallam County

Port Angeles, Washington
Established April, 1895.

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Buffalo	91.50	Rochester, N. Y.	96.30
Chicago	72.50	St. Louis	70.00
Detroit	82.50	St. Paul	60.00
Minneapolis	60.00	Sioux City, Iowa	60.00
Montreal	105.00	Washington	107.50
New York	108.50	Winnipeg, Man.	60.00

And Many Other Points Throughout the East

TICKETS WILL BE ON SALE

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

All Tickets Good for Return Until October 31, 1912.

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

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

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The New Line is the Short Line.

Ranchers Should Keep Cost of Production

Timely Topics by Prof. Geo. Severance, Western Washington Experimental Station

The Experiment Station sent out a large of number of inquiries last winter for definite information regarding yields of crops, cost of production, performance of herds, and from two hundred or more inquiries sent presumably to the most progressive farmers, not over a half dozen fairly definite replies were received.

All the balance and even part of the half dozen report that they never keep any definite account of their operations. This is unfortunate. If similar inquiries were sent to two hundred business houses, how many would report no record of transactions kept? How many would prosper if they kept no record? Many Western Washington farmers are finding it hard to keep even. Many of these farmers make money on certain things and lose part of what they make by maintaining some unprofitable line. With no definite record kept they are able to tell merely that they are making or they are losing money. Just what they are making it on or what they are losing it on they don't know. They could eliminate part of their business and be money ahead and have less worry but don't know what to eliminate. There is no better time than right now to start in recording the expense on labor and cash on the several crops and the returns. It is convenient to make record of transactions as they occur in a day book, recording everything as it occurs, regardless of the classification. For example:

April 15th.

2½ days labor planting potatioes.

1½ days labor harrowing potatoes.

Team ½ day harrowing potatoes.

Bought 20 bu. seed potatoes of John Smith $10.00.

Sold 10 pounds butter 38cts for cash.

April 16th.

Finished planting ten acres Early Rose potatoes today.

1½ days labor planting potatoes.

½ days labor harrowing potatoes.

Team ½ day harrowing potatoes.

1 day's labor plowing for corn.

Team 1 day plowing for corn.

Black sow "Maggie" farrowed ten pigs.

On rainy days or when it is desired to collect the information it is surprising how rapidly the information regarding a single crop may be gathered from the day book. It is useless for a farmer to attempt any thing elaborate and it is still more unwise to keep no record. Try it.

As summer approaches we would urge the importance of frequent shallow cultivation in all crops that permit of cultivation. In case of such crops as potatoes and corn it should begin with a spike tooth harrow before the plants are big enough to cultivate. This enables one to destroy many weeds before they have become well established and keeps the surface loose to hold the moisture. Weeds permitted to become well rooted may cost five times as much to eradicate as if taken when they are nicely up. Considerable acreage may be covered quickly with a harrow. The importance of these early cultivations cannot be over estimated. After crops begin to root well or after they have gotten so large that a harrrow cannot be run over them, they should not be cultivated deep because the roots will be badly injured. Frequent cultivation with a light cultivator with knives rather than deep pointed shovels when weeds are getting the upper hand is desirable. Most farmers who consider themselves fair farmers fall short of first class tillage by two or three light cultivations per season. The extra expense is usually insignificant compared to the increased returns.

The Experiment Station has completed over 360 rods of tile drainage on the upland, which consists mostly of shot clay and is naturally very springy. Except for a few rods of six inch and eight inch mains, four inch tile was used and was laid at a depth of three and a half to four feet. The soil is already showing marked benefit though heavy soils usually require two or three years to gradually come into good physical condition after the drains are installed.

A grass and forage garden containing a large variety of standard and miscellaneous forage plants has been seeded except such plants as requires seeding later in the season. This will not only give a chance for the station to compare their merits but will possess an important educational value for the numerous visitors to whom most of the plants will be more or less new.

Green Feed for the Dairy

WINTER FEED

If green feed is to be supplied for feeding next winter, it is time to make definite plans for producing it. Thousand-headed kale and marrow cabbage are the only crops that can be preserved in the green state during the entire winter without the aid of a silo. These crops may be left standing in the field and fed from early fall until April. They are high in protein and are relished by all kinds of farm stock. Some form of succulent feed is indispensible to successful dairying and should urge that all persons having cows, whether few or many, provide for next winter a patch of kale or cabbage. Bulletin No. 6 of this station, which discusses the relative merits of thousand-headed kale and marrow cabbage, also a sample of marrow cabbage seed, will be sent free to any one requesting the same.

SUMMER GREEN FEED

Where the pasture is not available it is necessary to grow green feed for summer feeding. This may be very satisfactorily done if a little care is taken to sow the proper amount at different times. The soiling system for dairy feeding is becoming more and more common and will increase in popularity as the price of land advances. It has a great many advantages over the pasturing method as well as some disadvantages. A variety of suitable crops may be grown in Western Washington. Among those especially adapted to the climate and well suited to the soiling method of feeding are oats and peas, oats and common vetch, rye and vetch, wheat and vetch, clover and Italian rye grass, and corn. The latter is not considered a sure crop every year but it affords an abundance of excellent forage when the early frosts do not kill it.

Oats and vetch, one and one-half bushels of each per acre, may be sown as late as the last of March on land that retains its moisture well. Oats and peas, one and one-half bushels of each per acre may be sown as late as May 1st, provided, also, that the soil will not dry out during August.

In planning a soiling scheme it should be bourne in mind that a crop is at its best not more than ten or fifteen days and that one cow requires of the above named crops about one-half square rod per day. Of corn, however, not to exceed one-fourth square rod per day is needed.

The Logged-off Land Problem

A correspondent writing to the Sunday P.-I. makes a unique and seemingly practical suggestion for state help in solving the logged-off land problem. The writer is W. E. Sikes of Redmond, and the article is well worth consideration.

"Western Washington has thousands of acres of logged-off lands and the acreage is being added to every year by thousands more. This land is valueless, not worth paying the tax upon until brought under cultivation by the man trying to build a home. We have no failures of crops in Western Washington. The rainfall is of sufficient amount to mature crops on high as well as low lands. The climate is of the best, not subject to extremes of either heat or cold. The mountain air and water are of the purest, which guarantees health and strength. This vast waste land can be bought from the logger after he is through with it at a very reasonable price, cut up into small tracts, say 40 acres to the man, which would make many thousands of homes. But what about the clearing. Without the liberal use of powder one would be a very old man before he would see ten acres really cleared. The present price of powder, viz., $7.50 per 50 pound box, makes it entirely out of the reach of the poor man.

"There has been some agitation along the line of having the states take hold of this clearing for the settler and charge him with the cost and an interest of three or four per cent per annum until paid. This is all very well and it would be the means of helping many, and any law, of course, to help the home builder is a good one. but the land cleared under this system would cost considerable more than if one could have charge and supervise his own clearing. The contractor would not undertake the work unless he was guaranteed several times ordinary wages. He would have an expensive outfit and the owner of the land would have to stand for all the cost.

"Now, the point I want to make is this. The liberal use of powder is the only sane method of clearing land, and, if the state would manufacture the powder, turn it over to the retail trade at cost, allowing them to make a certain per cent for handling, they sell it to the consumer at cost plus their margin. If this could be done, it would send more stumps in the air than any one thing, and hundreds of men now out of work would find employment in clearing of fields, and it would cause hundreds of acres to be cleared where one is now with the high price of powder.

"The state manufactures grain sacks for the wheat producer, then why not manufacture powder for the Western Washington man, thus helping him in his great battle of building a home? You can build powerful machinery to pull stumps and can pull them, but what are you going to do with them? They wont burn. You can't pile them and the fire will only blacken them each year. With powder they are split into halves or quarters and can be pulled and piled and burned without any further trouble. Thus the home maker can do his own clearing cheaper than by the contract method.

"Now let us all pull together and get a law passed enabling the state to maufacture powder."

Brotherhood Social

On Thursday evening, April 18th, Port Angeles Lodge No. 869 of the Fraternal Brotherhood held a very pleasant social evening. After lodge closed refreshments were served. The tables were decorated with flowers, and along the sides with ivy, making a very pretty contrast with the white table cloths. In the center of the table was a little boat all ready to sail, made by Brother Wolverton, surrounded by green leaves of the ivy. Old Glory was proudly waving on the topmast. Great credit is due Sisters Deane, Morey and Getchell for their splendid work in decorating and their faithful work in having everything in readiness, and when all sat down amid flowers and good things to eat a very enjoyable time was had by all. After supper dancing was indulged in. Our membership is still increasing, two new candidates next Thursday evening.

Minnie A Albertson, Secretary.

We were very much pleased to learn that one of the articles in last month's Woman's Home Companion, in reply to a previous article on "Is the American Man a Failure?" was written by one of the promising young men of our city and a graduate of the High School last year. H. B. S. stands for Harry B. Stiles. It was quite a compliment to the youug man to have his article published, out of the great number that were sent in to the editor.

The Women's Auxiliary feels grateful to Charles Morse for the nice bench seat he made them for use in the library, also to Johnson and Bork for staining it and the floor. The library corner will be a sure enough cosy corner when the ladies are through with it. If anyone has an old fashioned book case or secretary of any kind, which they would be willing to lend or donate for use in the library it would be gratefully accepted.

The Manual Training and Art Exhibit will be held in the individual rooms at the school house this year, the date being set as Friday, May 10th. This will give every patron of the school an opportunity to inspect the new manual training department which has become so popular with the students.

BLUE MOUNTAIN

The entertainment and dance given in the school house Saturday night proved to be a very enjoyable affair. Supper consisting of coffee, cake and sandwiches was served to seventy-six persons. The program was as follows:

Vacation Song—School.

Recitation—Guilty or Not Guilty, Lillie Burgess.

Song—The Daisies, Mary Burgess, James Clevenger, Sarah and Hizel Richards.

Recitation—Reflections of Bobby—Why? James Clevenger.

Recitation—Cheer Up. Mary Burgess.

Recitation—The Bobolink. Sarah Richards.

Violin Solo—Edwin Champion.

Dialog—The Kept-ins. Teacher, Mrs. Wooding; pupils, Lillie Burgess, Clara Clevenger; Kary Burgess, Jas. Clevenger, Sarah and Hazel Richards.

Song—While Our Limits are Growing. School, assisted by Mr. Wooding and Jeanette Broughton.

Recitation—Shacob's Lament. Mrs. Clevenger.

Recitation—Magic. Hazel Richards

Recitation— Is It Anybody's Business? Lillie Burgess.

Song—Clallam Land. School, assisted by Mr. Wooding and Jeanette Broughton.

Recitation—Perplexed House-Keeper. Mrs. Wooding.

Recitation — Pluck and Player. Clara Clevenger.

Dialog—Committee on Teachers' Committee. Clara Jones and Clara Clevenger.

Mary Gray, Mary Burgess.

Marion Wilson, Sarah Richards.

Teachers, Miss Evangeline Copperwaith Higginbothem, Mrs. Richards, Miss Smith and Jeanette Broughton.

Miss Archer, Mrs. Wooding.

Miss Stokes, Lillie Burgess.

Song—America, audience.

Jeanette Broughton and Edwin Champion were DeFuca visitors for a few days last week.

Marie Broughton, Amy Keammle and Burrell Vail spent Sunday at the Burgess home.

Alva and Noble Burgess were home over Sunday.

Mr. Broughton has completed his contract for Mr. Richards.

Willie Wooding is working for Mr. Burgess.

The eight months of school in District 53, just closed, have been very successful ones. Mrs. Broughton leaves us with the best wishes from all, and we recommend her as a very good teacher.

WHITE LEGHORN ECGS
For Hatching.

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

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.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Reported by the Weeks Abstract Co.

Seattle and Port Angeles Inv. Co. to Oscar H Chappelle, lots 10 to 15 of blk 1 in Cain's sub of suburban lt 21, Port Angeles. $8,000

Mary E Newman to James S Anderson, lots 1 to 9 in blk 339 townsite. $1,000

H H Morrison and wf to S P Chase lot 8 of blk 93 townsite. $250

Richard Eacrett to Evelyn M Phelps, lots 1, 2, 3. of blk 22, P S C Colony second add to Port Angeles. $10

Walter Goodwin and wf to L J Leonard, sw of nw of sec 35:31-7 $11,000

Elmer M Eckard and wf to John H Dalton, lots 5 to 9 in blk 275 townsite. $1,500

Flora E Craig to John H Dalton, lots 8, 9 in blk 190 townsite. $10

John M Bell to William C Richardson, lots 26, 27, blk 3 Bell's add $50

Flora E Craig to W H Dean, lots 1, 2, 3, blk 221, townsite. $225

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Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
Makes Home Baking Easy
With minimum trouble and cost biscuit, cake and pastry are made fresh, clean and greatly superior to the ready-made, dry, found-in-the-shop variety, and danger of alum food is avoided.

Good News for the Ladies!
JENSEN, THE SHOE MAN
has just received a shipment of
White Buck Button Shoes
and they are surely beauties. Also a complete line of Ladies and Misses Oxfords and Pumps, in Suede, Gun Metal, Patent and Tan. . . . .
A full line of —
CHILDREN'S EASY WALKERS
in all sizes of Tan or Black.
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Let us do your work. We do it right

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EGGS FOR SETTING
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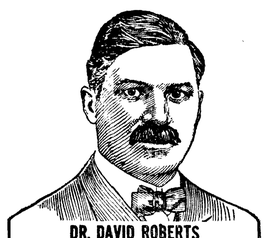
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