OLYMPIC LEADER

VOL. 28 NO. 21 | PORT ANGELES, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1912 | $1.00 THE YEAR

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THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

OHIO TURNS TAFT DOWN HARD

Roosevelt Already Has 510 Uncontested Delegates; 540 Sufficient to Nominate.

The returns from Ohio are very satisfactory to all progressive Republicans. Roosevelt has carried the state by a safe majority and has all state delegates but ten. His nomination is assured, barring fraud or force at Chicago.

"It does not appear that now even a prejudiced national committee, a committee controlled enirely by Taft forces and willing to go to any lengths to defeat Roosevelt, would be able to accomplish that result. The Roosevelt victories in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Illinois, California and other primary states, have given him such a strong following in the convention that his friends will be able successfully to resist any attempt to steal the nomination.

"The only way in which the Taft forces could possibly prevent Roosevelt's nomination now would be to decide every contest, no matter how flimsy or fraudulent, in favor of Taft, and thus pack the convention hall with a crowd of hand-picked delegates, not the result of the primaries, nor representative of the sentiment in the party.

"Nobody expects the national committee to undertake high-handed fraud or force of this character. but should it do so, the results would be sensational in the extreme. Roosevelt has said frankly that he is willing to abide by the results of popular vote, but that he is not willing to abide by the results of fraud or 'political force.'"

Washington, May 21.—At midnight Senator Dixon issued the following statement at the Roosevelt national headquarters:

"There is no further room for argument. On last Thursday at Columbus, Mr. Taft, in his speech, said:

"The vote in Ohio, my home state, will be the decisive one, and will settle the question of the nomination."

"Ohio has spoken. By a majority of probably 50,000 she has declared her preference for Roosevelt as Republican nominee for president. Roosevelt will have forty-four of the forty-eight delegates in Mr. Taft's own state.

"Theodore Roosevelt will be nominated as the Republican candidate for president on the first ballot at Chicago and will be elected in November by the biggest majority ever given a presidential candidate. This is the end of the contest.

James J. Hill is going to be one of the speakers at the forthcoming Northwest Development congress, which will meet in Seattle June 5-8. It will be the purpose of this gathering to try to settle upon some uniform plan for bringing settlers to the vast uncultivated areas of the Northwest. James J. Hill has always been a champion of the farm and he will give the convention the benefit of his great experience in this work, extending over half a century. The states interested in the meeting are Minnesota, the Dakotas, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. The program will contain the names of many eminent speakers.

Remember the public library is open Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and Saturday evenings. If you do not care to use it yourself, couldn't you make some girl or boy happy by buying them a membership ticket?

"FORWARD, MARCH!"

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Exercises Friday, 31st. Prof. Herbsman of University Will Deliver the Address.

The High School graduating exercises will take place in opera house Friday evening, May 31. The Commencement address will be delivered by Prof. Herbsman of the University of Washington. The following are the graduates: James Lotzgesell, Duane Allen, Athelene Fisher, Ageline Ritchie, Hattie Fleming, Gertude Wilson, Hazel Hooker, Paul Farmer, Nell Morse, Mae Webster, Herman Swanson, Hazel Murry, aud Margaret Fitzgerald.

The eighth grade will hold its graduating exercises Thursday evening, May 30th, in opera house. The number of graduates from District 7 will be about 32. The result of the state examinations are not yet fully determined and therefore the exact number who are to graduate are in doubt. The program will consist of orations, recitations and other appropriate exercises by members of the class. All the graduates will receive the State grammar grade certificate.

The commencement sermon will be preached by Rev. Rice in the Episcopal church Sunday, May 26th, at 11 a. m.

The High School faculty entertains in honor of the Senior class Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chambers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie give an informal dance Saturday, May twenty-fifth at Parish Hall, in honor of the Class of 1912.

The Port Angeles Alumni of the High school gives an Alumni Ball Wednesday evening, May 29th, at the opera house.

The P. A. H. S. base ball team met the boys of Sequim Saturday in a fast game and won by a score of 8 to 6. The first six innings looked llike an easy victory for our boys, when the Sequim boys got their batting clothes on and pounded out five runs. From that time it was nobody's game until the last man was out. It was an interesting game to the finish.

The Supreme Court of the United States has lately decided that a water company may not cut off a householder's water supply in order to force him to to pay his water rates. Such action not only might lead to serious suffering on the part of the affected family, but it might endanger the health of the community.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

Services at Congregational Church Sunday; Memorial Address on 30th by Rev. Phillips.

Sunday, May 26th, the Grand Army of the Republic and Woman's Relief Corps will attend divine service at the Congregational church, 11 o'clock a. m., sermon by Rev. Stephen Smith.

Memorial Day, May 30th, a detailed squad from Pacific Post No. 48 and Pacific W. R. C. will leave corner of First and Laurel St., at 8 o'clock a. m., going to Ocean View cemetary to decorate graves of deceased comrades.

The usual public excercises of the G. A. R and W. R. C. will be held in G. A. R. hall at Lincoln and 5th Sts. at 2:30 p. m., where the W. R. C. will decorate a monument to the unknown dead. Memorial address will be by Rev. M. B. Phillips.

A detail of the W. R. C. will go to the wharf and scatter flowers on the water in honor of those who lost their lives at sea.

All soldiers of the Civil War and other wars, resident or visitors, and all citizens, who love the American Flag and what it represents, are most cordially invited to participate with us in these exercises.

Committee.

In their comments over the convention situation in Aberdeen last week it is remarkable with what unanimity the press of the state, Taft and Roosevelt adherants alike, condemn the bolters from Clallam county. The universal claim is that there was absolutely no merit in the Clallam county bolt.

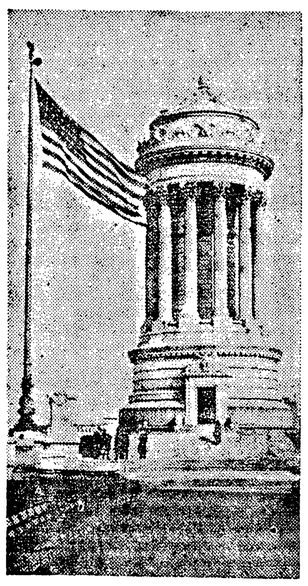
A Lyric For Memorial Day

By JOEL BENTON

[Copyright, 1912, by American Press Association.]

LIFT up once more the tinted bars.
From tower and steeple give them sway
On whose bosom shine the stars.
Let freedom's flag the kiss of May
Feel in all its folds today.

In state and town, in port and bay,
Fling the nation's colors out.
Let the bands of music play
And pensive strains float all about
While speech and song and flowers gay
Come to crown Memorial day.



In the isles of many a sea,
On the mainland broad and free,
Where'er a soldier's grave is found,
With sweet blossoms wreathe it round,
For here no scepter is nor throne—
Here no tyrant rule is known.

Tell it so the world may know
What today we surely owe
To the heroes of the past.
May their sacred offering last
In the memories that survive,
In freedom's name they kept alive,
And down the serried years to come,
Haloed be their martyrdom!

THE

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FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1912

"What's the matter with Ohio? She's all right!"

Just as we surmised, Brother Smith is getting ready to bolt the Republican party. See his incendiary editorial in last week's Tribune Times.

It is customary, always, to give the president a second term, providing, always, he has made good and has the confidence of the people. Aye, there's the rub.

The returns from Ohio would indicate that those "blinded by their frenzy in following his (Roosevelt's) black flag," have a lot of company in these United States of America.

It has been predicted that the Chicago and Baltimore conventions this year will be the last of their kind. Before another four years roll around the people will directly name the candidates.

Six states, Kansas, Michigan, Nevada, Ohio, Oregon and Wisconsin, will vote in November on the adoption of constitutional amendments that extend the full suffrage to women.

It is hard work to adjust everything amicably. The man without an income would gladly pay the tax if he could get an income. The man with it regards it as an imposition to propose such taxation.

One thing is self-evident, Clallam county is entitled to but one set of delegates in a state convention, and but one body of men are entitled to decide which of the contesting delegations from any one county should have seats in that convention. When the Taft wing of the party decided to abide the decision of the state central committee, their decision should have been final; and the later action of the credentials committee in seating bolters in the Taft convention was without authority. The decisions of the two bodies were diametrically opposed to each other. Evidently one was right and the other wrong.

Again, if the state committee had authority to say who should and who should not be entitled to seats among the contesting delegations, and others were later admitted to seats and participated in the deliberations of that body and in the selection of delegates to the national convention, then the action of the Taft branch of the state conventions was illegal and void. It is a bad mixup all around.

"Theodore Roosevelt is the arch wrecker, and his purpose, apparent to all who are not blinded by their frenzy in following his black flag, is to pull a dictatorship for T.-R. out of the ruins."—Tribune-Times.

If Mr. Smith is sincere and really believes what he writes he evidently is growing daft and it is high time a guardian was appointed. Such slush is simply silly and it is hard to conceive how a rational and unbiased mind can entertain such twaddle. However, this is about on a par with that dished up to the Roosevelt forces prior to the county convention in regard to the building of the railroad and a divided delegation to Aberdeen.

Mr. Roosevelt is a patriot, than whom no man in this nation can lay claim to truer patriotism. His record at San Juan Hill stands out in striking contrast with that of his traducers. His flag is, always has been and will continue to be the glorious stars and stripes. With Colonel Ellsworth, Mr. Roosevelt's motto is, "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot." And Col. Roosevelt will be there with his gun to do some of the shooting.

THE SINGLE TAX IN MISSOURI

"After 1914 there shall be no taxes on personal property, no poll tax, no license tax on merchants, manufacturers or upon any occupation that does not require police regulation. In 1914 improvements upon land shall be exempt from taxation to the extent of one-fourth of their value and an additional one-fourth each two years thereafter until, in 1920, all improvements on land shall be exempt from taxation."

Such is the proposal which the Equitable Taxation League lays before the people of Missouri in the form of a constitutional amendment, to be voted upon next November. The argument is simple: Personal property and improvements on real estate are the result of individual effort. The possessor acquired them through his personal exertions—or, if he inherited them, somebody else acquired them through personal exertions.

Missouri wants people to exert themselves. It wants them to lay by money, put up better dwellings, barns, factories, office buildings, warehouses. It should encourage them to add as much as possible to the state's total wealth through their own efforts. Hence it should not tax the fruit of such efforts.

And revenue—when these things are exempt from taxation? Why, it will be raised by levying all taxes upon land values, exclusive of improvements. Nobody made the land. Bountiful Nature provided it. And land values, exclusive of improvements, result from the increase of population rather than from anybody's individual efforts. A certain plot of ground, vacant and unproductive, is worth a million dollars in the market simply because half a million people live close to it.

That is what the sponsors of Missouri's constitutional amendment propose to tax.

The Taxation League's proposal involves something of a revolution, and the time allowed for carrying it into effect may be rather short. A very big and complex vested interest has been built upon the "unearned increment" in city real estate. To unbuild it without disaster needs much care and patience.

WHAT WILL PROGRESSIVES DO?

"Vote as you shoot!" used to be the sapient advice given to Republicans. We are hoping they will vote as they think. In those states that furnish the backbone of Republicanism, whenever the members of that party have had a fair chance to express themselves at primary elections they have rejected Mr. Taft and the school of politics he stands for by majorities ranging from two to one to twenty to one.

The Old Guard, however, at this writing, is still imagining that the President's nomination may be forced by a combination of bosses.

A great majority of free Republicans having declared they do not believe in what the President stands for, the bosses propose to arrange that they shall vote for him nevertheless. Will they?

What, except principles, should attach a plain voter who isn't seeking office to a party? If the party repudiates his principles, what reasonable cause of attachment is left? In a give-and-take, compromising world there is usually practical virtue in submitting to the will of a majority; but if a great majority can be compelled to submit, through party attachment, to the will of a small minority that controls certain political machinery, we are a long way off from democratic government. To find North Dakota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Nebraska, or even Pennsylvania, voting for Mr. Taft next November would be a discouraging sign of the times.

Such a showing would mean that Progressives are not yet ready to throw off boss domination.—Saturday Post.

If all the money spent so far for political campaigning had been spent for good roads the country would be better off.

The names of 200 women candidates for minor offices will appear on the ballots in Kansas this fall.

ABANDONED ALL POLITICAL DECENCY

The Navy Yard American, Senator J. W. Bryan editor, says of the action of the state committee and the Taft convention, in part, as follows:

With the brazenness of brigands, they abandoned all political honor or decency and ruled against the people and the people's delegates, preferring instead the hand-picked servants of sawmills, breweries, and high finance Defying the counsel of the governor of the state, who plead with them for consideration of the square rules of the the game, with their jaws set to crime, they demanded of their insignificant tools, the county delegates, including 13 from Kitsap, that they march themselves to a hired hall, guarded without and within by police who were there to protect the property of the Wappy relation and permit none to enter except those whom the brigands had awarded tickets, and that they there sit till the crime against the people was consummated.

Once in the hall, they began their work of throwing out delegates until they had enough thrown out to allow their servants, including 13 from Kitsap, to carry the convention for Taft and absolutely against the wishes of the Republican electors of the state and of Kitsap county.

A FINE EXAMPLE OF COURAGE

Much has been said and written in regard to the heroism of the men at the time of the Titanic disaster, and how they stood back or assisted the women aboard the life boats. In honoring the men let us not forget that one of the finest episodes of all is to the credit of a woman. When Mrs. Straus was being helped into a boat, she learned that her husband was not to be permitted to go with her. She turned, refused to enter the boat, and placing one arm around about her husband's neck, said: "After living together all these years, when you stay, I shall stay, too."

In commenting upon this the Toronto Star says:

Men who were ordered to go away in the boats, went. Men who were ordered to stand back did so, and perhaps many of them needed no such orders, But here was a woman who chose to remain with her husband and share a fate about which there could, at that moment, be little doubt. This elderly couple by the wife's choice were united in death as in life. Thus one of the finest examples of courage in connection with the disaster reminds men that women too, can can be heroic. It should remind us also that heroism is not altogether accounted for by race. Mr. and Mrs. Straus were Bavarian by birth, although they had lived long in the United States. They were of the Jewish faith.

Those who admire the fine feeling which actuated Mrs. Straus will note with regret that while the body of her husband has been recovered, her own is retained by the sea.

We are told that the Socialist lecturer who spoke in Martin's Hall Monday of last week made the statement that he had photographic views of Robt. Hodge, progressive candidate for governor, shooting down miners in Colorado during the Cripple Creek strike, and defied anyone to contradict his statements. We were shown a dispatch today from Mr. Hodge, in answer to a wire to him, saying: "It is all a joke, was never in Colorado in my life." No comment is necessary.

Three years ago, when Theodore Roosevelt stepped down out of the presidential chair he was almost universally acclaimed as the greatest president since Lincoln, and one of the three greatest that this country has produced. This acclaim was sincere. The diatribes against Mr. Roosevelt now appearing in the stand pat press are not really sincere. There is a selfish reason behind all this venom.—Puyallup Herald.

Wanted.—A copy of Capt. Bradley's "O'Toole's Mallet." Commercial Club.

Are you doing your part to support the public library by buying a membership card?

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS

The republican party, after 60 years of almost continuous power, has come to the parting of the ways, a point sure to be reached by any political party holding the reins—and purse strings—of government over long. The present situation of the republican party is very similar to that of the democratic party in 1860, and the cause is identical. In each case the dominant party had ceased to respond to the public will, and became mere instruments in the hands of a comparatively small oligarchy, to be used for the aggrandizement of a privileged few at the cost of the many. The resulting revolt in both instances is is a high tribute to the intelligence and patriotism of American citizenship.

The scenes attending the republican fracas in Aberdeen in the past two days have been and are being repeated all over the land, and it must be observed that it is not a revolt of unthinking mobs. The progressive element in the republican party numbers some of the brainiest and most patriotic members of that party; men who would save the party from annihilation by having to keep step with the march of progress while the reactionaries are largely those who either benefit by present conditions, and so resist any change, or the timidly cautious who always dread a new departure.—Aberdeen Herald.

OUR HEARTS AND OUR LIVES FOR OUR COUNTRY.

O beautiful my country, ours once more!
Smoothing thy gold of war disheveled hair
O'er such sweet brows as never other wore
And letting thy set lips,
Freed from wrath's pale eclipse,
The rosy edges of their smile lay bare,
What words divine of lover or of poet
Could tell our love and make thee know it,
Among the nations bright beyond compare?
What were our lives without thee?
What all our lives to save thee?
We reck not what we gave thee,
We will not dare to doubt thee,
But ask whatever else and we will dare!
—From Lowell's "Commemoration Ode."

Deaths in the Federal Ranks.

According to the latest official compilation, the whole number of deaths among officers and enlisted men of the Federal army during the war of the rebellion, as shown by the official records, was 359,528. The actual number, however, must be somewhat larger, because it is known that many of the records, especially those of southern prisons, are far from complete. The number of deaths by causes in the United States army during the war of the rebellion is shown in this table:

Causes of death.	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Total.
Killed in action	4,142	62,916	67,058
Died of wounds received in action	2,223	40,789	43,012
Died of disease	2,795	221,791	224,586
Accidental deaths (except by drowning)	142	3,972	4,114
Drowned	106	4,838	4,944
Murdered	37	483	520
Killed after capture	14	90	104
Committed suicide	26	365	391
Executed by United States military authorities	—	267	267
Executed by enemy	4	60	64
Died from sunstroke	5	308	313
Other known causes	62	1,972	2,034
Causes not stated	28	12,093	12,121
Total	9,584	349,944	359,528

The Home Guards.

One of the standing jokes of the civil war, especially in the north, was the following bylaws of the Bungtown riflemen, an imaginary organization:

"Article First.—This company shall be known as the Bungtown riflemen.

"Article Second.—In case of war this company shall immediately disband."

How the Ancients Regarded Iron.

The ancient Egyptians believed that iron was the bone of Typhon, the enemy of Osiris, and for this reason it was considered impure. No one could make use of it even for the most ordinary requirements of life without polluting his soul in a way that would cause him harm both on earth and in the other world.

A Disagreeable Fly.

"This," said the tall browned pundit, indicating the entomological specimen impaled on a pin, "is the most baleful of all insects, the one that brings disappointment, spoils pleasure, causes divorce, deceives the credulous, frustrates hope and leaves the fondest expectations unfulfilled—the fly in the ointment."—Satire.

Result of Education.

Mr. De Lots—Naow, Josiah, this isn't the fust time I ketched ye loafin' today. It seems ez college has completely spiled ye! Josiah (just graduated)—Patience, pater. I'm merely trying to figure out by geometry how to get around this rock with the plow without swerving from my course!—Pittsburgh Press.

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The Girl From the Effete East

By ARTHUR DENSMORE

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BARRINGTON was completing his first year of practice when Theodore Tuppenheim arrived in Knuckleville. Mr. Tuppenheim was selling stock in the Charitable Gold Mining company at 5 cents per share, price to advance to 10 cents at the end of thirty days. Incidentally he found time to foster in Barrington's bosom the spirit of discontent which ten months' fruitless waiting for clients had engendered. If he were a clever, clean cut young man like Barrington, did Barrington know what he'd do? Move west. He wouldn't fritter away his time in a mossbacked New England hamlet where people looked down on a fellow just because they'd known him all his life and could remember when he was a little shaver and went with patches on his trousers. No, sir. He'd just gather together his earthly possessions and take the first train for Gilt Gulch, Nev. There was the coming town; there lay the opportunity for an able young man to rise. No reason in the world why he should not be in the United States senate within five years. That would be coming some? Well, everybody and everything came some in that country. Why, sir, where the thriving city of Gilt Gulch now stood there had been less than two years since naught but sagebrush and alkali. And now look at it—just look at it! Six thousand inhabitants and more coming by every train! Simply couldn't get houses up fast enough for 'em. Had to camp out in tents. And every blamed one of 'em making money. Why, sir, you couldn't find a bootblack in Gilt Gulch who was worth less than fifty thousand!

This vision of wealth and political prominence was quite too much for Barrington. He adjusted his affairs in Knuckleville, which was no very difficult matter, took tearful leave of numerous relatives and of a certain pretty damsel, who was not yet a relative, but had rashly promised to become one whenever Barrington's income should suffice for the support of two persons, and hied himself to Gilt Gulch, promising to send souvenir postcards from every municipality he passed through on the way.

Now, underneath the lurid exaggeration with which Mr. Theodore Tuppenheim had clothed his narrative of the rise of Gilt Gulch there lay a respectable substratum of truth, and the combination of Barrington's ingenious appearance with certain letters of introduction to persons financially prominent in Gilt Gulch, which Mr. Tuppenheim procured for him, resulted in his speedily establishing a thriving practice. For the most part it was work in connection with the location of mining claims, and, besides numerous fees in cash, Barrington acquired several claims of his own, which he disposed of profitably.

In brief, at the end of a year Barrington had waxed so prosperous as to feel himself warranted in marrying. The Knuckleville Weekly Times announced editorially that it understood that young Mr. Barrington, for whom, its readers would remember, the Times had predicted a brilliant career when he hung out his shingle in Knuckleville, was now one of the leading men in the west, and the other village maidens were openly jealous of Susie Cutler, whose good fortune it was to be to marry a millionaire.

But Susie herself had no illusions. She even refused to permit Barrington to come east for the marriage. Her childhood lessons of thrift and economy had taken deep root in her mind, and she would not, she said, have the price of a round trip railroad ticket thrown away. If Barrington felt that he must spend the money, let him buy a cabinet organ or a secondhand piano for the front parlor. They would be married in their own house at Gilt Gulch and after that take a little wedding trip to Colorado Springs or maybe Denver. Perhaps, being a prudent damsel, Susie desired to have a glance at Gilt Gulch before she committed herself irrevocably. At any rate, matters had been thus arranged, and, the date set for the wedding being but two days away and Susie due to arrive that afternoon, Barrington was in the state of ecstasy appropriate to such circumstances. It was in this moment of supreme happiness that misfortune befell him.

The work Barrington had been doing requires to be performed with great accuracy; otherwise it is not only valueless, but may be the occasion of great loss to the client. Now, it is possible that Barrington possessed genius. People who have that, you know, are apt to be careless as to details. Perhaps it was merely that, being deeply in love, he could not concentrate his mind upon his work. However that may be, Hartford, the attorney whose office was next to Barrington's, had discovered in the course of an investigation of the records that Barrington had filed documents containing serious errors. He spoke to Barrington about it in a perfectly friendly way. Barrington received his kindly admonitions with a contempt which he was at no pains to disguise. Why should he pay heed to the remarks of a man who wore baggy trousers and long hair and played faro, to say nothing of becoming intoxicated now and then? He knew well enough what inspired these critical observations. Hartford was jealous of the prosperity which Barrington had so rapidly achieved. Let him stop caviling, said the virtuous Barrington to himself, and seek success by leading a sober life, as he did.

Feeling that he had been insulted, Barrington thereafter confined his communications with Hartford to a curt "How are you?" accompanied by a barely perceptible nod when they chanced to meet. It was with a good deal of surprise, therefore, that Hartford, glancing up from his rather dilapidated desk as he heard the door open, perceived Barrington entering his office. One had not to look at Barrington twice to be convinced that he was badly frightened. His eyes, which ordinarily regarded those about him with an air of easy toleration, were wide with terror, and his well chiseled features, customarily wearing an air of placid conceit, were now white and drawn. His manner toward Hartford was no longer supercilious. All his carefully constructed attitude of dignity had vanished.

"You've been in this part of the country longer than I have, Hartford," said he. "I want your advice as a—a friend, you know."

Hartford nodded and withdrew his pipe from his lips.

"Sure," said he succinctly. "What's the row?"

"Why, you see," said Barrington, "it seems that in filing the papers for Jim Busby on that last mining claim of his I made a slight error. I have been doing a large business, you know, Hartford—a very large business—and it was inevitable that I should make a mistake occasionally. It seems that some unscrupulous persons have taken advantage of this purely technical slip and have jumped Busby's claim, and he is very much exercised about it."

"I should think he might be," Hartford observed.

"Yes," repeated Barrington, "he is much exercised and quite unreasonable about it. He came into my office a few moments ago and demanded an explanation. Of course I couldn't tell him anything except that it was just a mistake such as any man might make, and he said I was lying to him He said I was too smart to make a fool break like that and that I was in with the gang that were trying to do him out of a claim that would have made him rich. I argued with him the best I could, but it didn't budge him. He said he didn't see that it made much difference, anyhow, whether I was a fool or a knave, because either way I hadn't any right to live, and he wound up by saying that he'd just go down to the Jolly Dog and get a few drinks to put him in the right frame of mind and then he'd come back and reduce the membership of the Gilt Gulch bar by one."

It is significant of Hartford's broad and tolerant temperament that he did not remind Barrington that he had previously predicted such a catastrophe as had now befallen. Nevertheless a slight glimmer of amusement stole across his face.

"So you want my advice, do you?" he asked.

"I should appreciate it very much," said Barrington.

"Well, you shall have it," said Hartford laconically, rapping the bowl of his pipe against the heel of his shoe. "If Jim Busby were out gunning for me and I couldn't shoot any better than you can, and I had a comfortable little sum saved, as you have, and there were a pretty girl in New England who didn't know any better than to love me, as she does you, I'd go east on the half past 2 train, and I wouldn't hurry back."

"But the trouble is," Barrington explained, "Susie—Miss Cutler, that is—will be here on the train that gets in at 2:50. The trains pass on the first siding out, you know. The fact is we are to be married day after tomorrow at noon. You'll pardon my omitting to send you an invitation, won't you? It was quite unintentional. I've been so busy"—

"Oh," Hartford broke in, with a deprecatory wave of his arm, "you need not apologize. It's just one of those little mistakes a busy man is bound to make every now and then. I haven't Busby's disposition. I'll forgive you."

Then Hartford looked at his watch and found that it was twenty minutes past 2.

"You'll have to move lively, my boy," he said. "Keep an eye open for Jim, and if the coast is clear take the 2:30. If it isn't, walk over to Sand City and take the next one there."

"But about Susie," Barrington remonstrated.

"Pshaw!" growled Hartford. "That's easy enough. Leave a note for her with the station master, telling her to go back to Colorado Springs and you'll meet her there. If you don't have time to write a note, have the station master tell her you've been called away on a life and death matter and that she's to go to the hotel and wait until you send her word. Don't you worry about the girl. She'll prefer a slightly delayed wedding to an expedited funeral. Hurry up now. You've just about time to make it."

As he slipped down the main street of Gilt Gulch on his way to the station Barrington caught a glimpse of Jim Busby's gaunt profile as he stood at the bar of the Jolly Dog, his back toward the entrance. Barrington's indolent heart rejoiced as he reflected that the ten mile walk to Sand City would now be unnecessary. It was just twenty-eight minutes past 2 when he reached the station. He gave the necessary instructions concerning Susie to the station master and rushed out upon the platform. But the train which made up at Gilt Gulch was not yet ready to depart. A freight car had left the rails, blocking the track. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, and still the obstruction remained. Barrington grew uneasy. Jim Busby might at any moment deem that he had imbibed a quantity of liquor commensurate with his contemplated task and begin to search for him. But at the end of twenty minutes, to his great relief, the perspiring train crew succeeded in replacing the derailed car, and the freight train pulled slowly out upon a siding. Even as it did so Barrington caught sight of the 2:50 train as it rounded the curve just beyond the station.

A moment later Susie Cutler, her trim little figure set off by a skillfully tailored gray traveling suit and her face wearing the look of determination befitting a girl who had just completed a journey nearly across the continent alone, descended to the platform of Gilt Gulch station. Barrington rushed toward her joyfully. Within three steps of her he encountered an obstacle—a very serious obstacle. This was nothing less than the muzzle of a revolver. Behind the revolver stood Mr. James Busby.

"Now, young man," said Mr. Busby, "we'll attend to your little matter, and we won't be long doing it."

Then Busby became suddenly conscious of a voice, evidently feminine, proceeding from some point in his rear and of the light pressure of a hand upon his arm.

"Do you know," said the voice, "it's dreadfully careless of you pointing that thing at anybody so. Why, it might go off."

Turning about, Busby looked into the piquant features of Susie Cutler. He decided unhesitatingly that, notwithstanding some freckles and the tendency of the nose to turn up, it was a rather pleasing face to view.

"So it might," said Busby slowly. "So it might."

"Well, then, stop aiming it at Har—Mr. Barrington," she commanded. "You make me nervous."

"Fact is," said Busby, "I was sort of planning to shoot Mr. Barrington."

He had lowered his weapon and spoke very calmly and deliberately.

"What!" shrieked the girl. "You have the audacity to stand there and tell me you mean to commit a cold blooded murder? Where are the police? A splendid place this must be to live in, where a man goes out to kill another as coolly as he'd eat his breakfast!"

"That's the way with all you folks from out Boston way," grumbled Busby. "You're always getting murder and the administration of justice mixed. I ain't going to murder him. I'm going to execute him. He's done me dirt, and if he ain't killed he'll do somebody else dirt. So for the good of everybody he'd ought to be shot. What do you care anyway? Ain't no relative of yourn, is he?"

"Why, no," she answered in some confusion, "he isn't a relative exactly—that is, he"—

A gleam of comprehension shone in Busby's eyes.

"Come to think of it," said he, "I heard something about his being going to get married. Be you the girl?"

She nodded.

"Yes," she answered simply, "I'm the girl."

"Then," said Busby, "it's clear enough to my mind that in interfering with this execution you're preventing me from doing you a great favor. Howsomever, if you stick to it that you don't want him shot and if you'll take him out of Nevada and keep him out"—

The girl did not wait for him to finish. She transferred her grasp from Busby's arm to that of Barrington, who during the preceding conversation had stood silent, his face white, his limbs trembling, cold sweat beading his forehead.

"Come, Harry," she said imperiously.

Meekly, with bowed head and downcast eyes, Barrington suffered her to lead him aboard the train, which was now, the track being clear, about to move eastward.

Jim Busby sat down upon the edge of the platform and burst into a roar of laughter. Long after the train had disappeared around the curve below the station the station master found him there, his broad shoulders still shaking with merriment.

"Well, you doddering idiot," said the station master, "what's the joke?"

"Oh, ain't he going to get his all right, though?" queried the mirthful Busby. "Did you hear her 'Come, Harry,' him and snake him aboard the train like he'd been a puppy hitched to a string? He got out of being executed, but he's getting a life sentence, and that's a whole lot worse."

Senatorial Repartee.

Once in the senate chamber John J. Ingalls was directing some remarks to Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. The other senator from that state, Mr. Dawes, having come in while Mr. Ingalls was speaking, thought the words were meant for his ear, and so, interrupting, he asked Ingalls if he was directing the remarks at him. The Kansas senator turned slowly around, for Mr. Dawes sat behind him, and then, with delicious intonation, but an instant wit, he said, "I was directing my remarks to the successor of Charles Sumner and not to the successor of Daniel Webster."

The repartee has become traditional, and the utterance was at once placed alongside of that reply of Conkling to Senator Thurman, which is also traditional in the senate chamber.

Conkling was speaking, and Thurman had said, interrupting him, "Does the senator aim his remarks at me; he constantly turns to me?" when Mr. Conkling, with delicious gravity, bowing to Thurman, with whom he was very friendly, said: "When I turn to the senator I turn as the Mussulman turns to Mecca; I turn as I would turn to the common law of England—the world's most copious fount of jurisprudence."

A GAMBLING DEVICE

By JAMES B. BRICE

Spaniards are natural gamblers. In Mexico the little boys constantly play for coppers on the streets, and from them up to the wealthiest there is one continued chain of hazard. During the railroad building that started in that republic some years ago I was employed as an engineer on one of them and had an opportunity to witness this and other Mexican characteristics.

There were railroad followers who preyed upon the workmen, taking especial care to be on hand when pay day came round. On an evening of one of these pay days I went into a tent where I had seen one of my men go, a young Mexican whom I employed for an axman. I was interested in him, for I knew that he had a wife and some babies who kept pace with him as he passed from one end of the line to the other, for in Mexico there are persons who have no homes, sleeping in the open air, father, mother, children and dog huddled together to keep one another warm.

Manuel—that was my axman's name—was in the tent seated before a table shaking dice with the man who owned the outfit. There were several other workmen in the place who had within a few minutes been cleaned out of the pay they had that day received. I stood looking on. Quite likely had I not been there the proprietor would have made short work of Manuel; but, seeing me, he put off the denouement, permitting the axman to get a little ahead.

But I soon noticed that whenever it was for the rascal's interest that the dice should fall with large numbers up they invariably did so. In short it looked to me that he had some power over the dice to make them fall as he wished. Manuel's pay was very small, and he had not much to lose. While he was playing, a little woman, rather pretty, came in with a baby in her arms and stood over him. He looked up at her, and I felt sure she was his wife. She had not come there to get him away. She was as infatuated as he.

Doubtless she had been living with her little one for weeks in this way, he losing his weekly wages every Saturday night, both expecting that the day would come when they would have a run of luck and win enough money to go to a bullfight.

After she came in the proprietor let Manuel win a little. The gambler was afraid that I might exert influence to have him sent away, so he did everything temporarily to favor his victim. I confess I was more interested in the dice than the victim. If they were simply "loaded" he could not manipulate them as he did; they would always roll high. At least it was my opinion that no skill in throwing would avert this. It occurred to me that the gambler had some way of controlling the dice that was not visible.

Living in scientific times, I was not long in forming a theory. There must be some electric connection between him and the dice. Then I bethought myself of a pocket compass which I always carried and which I continually needed in my out of door work. Taking position back of the gambler, where he would not see me, I took out my compass and looked at it.

The needle vibrated violently.

My theory was confirmed. There must be a magnet somewhere near. Stooping, I looked under the table. It had four legs, and in its center was a box attached to the underside. So far so good. That box contained the magnet.

That I felt sure of. I knew very well that by attaching a metal plate to one side of a die and rolling the die above the magnet while the current was on the metal face would be held to the table, leaving its opposite face up. If there was no current on, the dice would roll by chance. Sometimes the current was on; sometimes it was not.

I now brought my watchfulness to bear upon the gambler's movements. I noticed that every time he threw high there was a slight movement of his right leg. The leg was not readily seen, being under the table, but I was interested and did my best to see. I was convinced that attached to the leg of the table was an electric key and that when he pressed his leg against the key the current was turned on.

So absorbed was I in my puzzle that I failed to notice that Manuel had but a few coppers left when I had reached my conclusion. I whispered to him to go to the chief engineer's office and ask him to send me a few men. While he was gone I sat down at the table to play till he came back. On his return with the men I lifted the top off the table and exposed a magnet and a dry battery just where I expected. Attached to the table leg was the key.

I ordered the gambler to return the money he had won from Manuel and the others and to get away from our proximity as soon as possible or I would have him locked up. He returned the funds, and I saw him no more.

But, alas! When the next pay day came around I saw Manuel, accompanied by his wife, she carrying the baby, making straight for a similar tent, where he soon got rid of his week's earnings.

But I concluded to waste no more time on a family in whom the gambling spirit had taken so strong a hold that it could not be eradicated.

The Scrap Book

Too Polite.

There are many humorous anecdotes current among his countrymen, which Chedo Mijatovich relates in "Servia of the Servians." The following neatly illustrates the point that there are other things more important than mere etiquette:

Nasradin Chodja took much trouble to teach his pupils how to behave politely. Among other things he taught them always to clap their hands and shout, "Hayir Allah!" (God bless you!) whenever they heard an older person sneeze.

Once the Chodja, mending something in the open pit in his garden, slipped and fell in. Nearly drowned in the deep water of the pit, he called to his pupils to bring a rope and drag him out.

The dutiful schoolboys soon found a rope and threw it down to their master, and when he had seized it, began to drag him out. Only a few feet more and he would be out of the pit—when, unfortunately, thoroughly wet as he was, he sneezed.

In an instant all his pupils dropped the rope to clap their hands, shouting: "Hayir Allah, Chodja!"

The poor Chodja fell back down to the bottom of the pit.

"Ah, it serves me right!" he cried. "I ought to have taught these boys common sense first and then politeness!"

Despair Not.

We were not made to pass in sorrow
Our brief existence here away,
For grief's a cloud that on the morrow
Gives promise of a brighter day.

Bright flowers decay, gay foliage fades
Beneath November's chilly reign;
But, robed in gayer tints, the spring
Beholds the blushing flowers again.

So when some grief has blighted hopes
Of happiness too dearly cherished
Too oft we deem that every joy
Has with departed idols perished.

However deep the wound we feel,
However great our cause of sadness,
Time rolls the clouds of grief away
And brings again our wonted gladness.

—L. W. Muller.

The Brother's Rakeoff.

William J. Bryan was never a book agent, but he at one time came near enough to it to qualify as a counselor of those who followed the business. On one occasion he undertook to sell to the citizens of the Salem neighborhood, in Illinois, ten maps which his brother had been peddling unsuccessfully for several weeks.

"All you want me to do, as I understand it, is to sell these maps," said Bryan.

"Yes, that's all," agreed the brother.

That night William returned home with the announcement:

"I have sold them all."

This astonished the brother, who insisted that the ten maps could not have been disposed of within so short a time.

"Oh, it was easy enough," said the future presidential candidate. "I did not bother about the money. One map I sold to the barber, who will keep me shaved for weeks. Another I turned over to a groceryman, and I used the remainder to pay some little bills I owed around town."

"But where do I get off?" asked the brother. "How do I get my percentage?"

"Well," said Bryan without enthusiasm, "you can come around and have supper with me some time."—Popular Magazine.

The Way Webster Spelled.

There was an old newspaper proprietor in an Indiana town whose copy the compositors had to watch carefully for bad spelling. One day two young women went to his office to write a letter. They borrowed the old man's paper, his pen and ink and asked him to let them sit at his desk while they wrote the letter. The old man accommodated them, and while they were writing he busied himself looking over the newspaper files, not in the best of humor because he had been disturbed.

"Please, Mr. Blank, how do you spell autocratic?" asked one of the girls.

"Spell it any way you darn please," he replied. "Do like Noah Webster. He never asked anybody how to spell a word, and we have to like the way he spelled 'em."—Indianapolis News.

The Fellow That Beat Him.

L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi, who was one of the best story tellers of his day, used to tell this:

In one of the small towns of the state lived a man with a chronic desire to hold office. Any office would do for him. He had been a candidate for office many times, but had always been defeated. Finally an opportunity arose for him, so it was thought. An office was to be filled by election, for which there was no announced candidate except this man. Under the constitution of the state a majority of all votes cast was required to elect.

On the evening of the election every one expected, of course, that this man would be elected. His friends were congratulating him that at last he had secured an office and were jollifying over the event. When he returned in a crestfallen spirit his friends asked him what the result was. He was silent for a moment and then said that he had not been elected.

"How is that?" they asked. "There was no other candidate against you."

"That's what I thought," he replied, "but at the last minute they trotted out a fellow named 'Scattering' and he beat me to death. I won't run any more."—Washington Post.

A PEN PARTY.

How to Amuse a Few Friends In the Evening.

Guessing contests always afford much amusement at an evening party. If the guessing is all restricted to some special object, as in the case of a pen guessing party recently given by an enterprising hostess, the interest is greater.

Half an hour is allowed for guessing the various pens. At the end of that time the cards are collected and revised according to a complete list in the possession of the hostess. The riddler whose work is pronounced best receives the best gift, of course.

The following are some of the questions and required answers:

Name a pen belonging to Uncle Sam? Pennsylvania.

A pen belonging to the novelist Thackeray? Pendennis.

An English copper pen? Penny.

A pen which writes involuntary punishment? Penalty.

A pen that subscribes to voluntary punishment? Penance.

A sacred household pen of ancient Rome? Penates.

A pen that writes without ink? Pencil.

A pen hanging up? Pendant.

A pen carried by Uther, father of the mythical King Arthur? Pendragon.

A famous pen of Galilei's? Pendulum.

A pen cherished by Ulysses? Penelope.

A pen that can go through thick walls? Penetration.

A pen found among the birds? Penguin.

A pen that writes almost entirely in water? Peninsula.

A pen that can cancel the supreme sentence? Penitence.

A Lenten season pen? Penitential.

A pen that admits to any stronghold? Open.

A pen found on a flag? Pennant.

An aromatic pen found among weeds? Pennyroyal.

A pen of weights and measures? Pennyweight.

A pen economical in small matters? Penny wise.

An old soldier's pen? Pension.

A pen belonging to a quietly thoughtful person? Pensive.

A pen always shut up? Pent.

A plane pen with five sides? Pentagon.

A pen for poets? Pentameter.

A pen used in writing the Bible? Pentateuch.

A pen among feasts of the church? Pentecost.

A beautiful marble pen? Pentelic.

A shadow pen known to astronomers? Penumbra.

A miser's pen? Penurious.

A pen seen among the very poor? Penury.

How to Renovate Evening Frocks.

Last year's dance frock may be easily renovated and brought into line with the very latest dictates of fashion. This is owing to the fact that evening dress has changed very little in style since last winter.

If you own a foundation of cream or pale colored satin have it washed or cleaned. Then try it on and see that it hangs right and is of even length around the hem.

Let us suppose it has seen a good deal of wear and that a new tunic alone will not cover it sufficiently. In this case cover the foundation completely with a rather close patterned but fine white piece lace or net, which can be obtained quite cheaply.

Over this arrange a very short tunic of pale colored chiffon, voile or marquisette to match the satin, bordering it with narrow crystal fringe.

As a dainty finishing touch make a trail of flat flowers from satin ribbon in pale contrasting tints or if you prefer it cut out the pattern carefully from chine ribbon and border it with gold or silver thread. Applique this trimming to the bodice and upper part of the skirt under the tunic.

Last edge the lace covering of the skirt with a tiny quilling of satin ribbon and at one side under the lace affix a cluster of the flat satin flowers.

How to Save Time.

There are little time savers of the toilette which are worth learning. In threading ribbon or tape through lingerie, a wooden match makes an excellent substitute for a bodkin. It is, however, possible to do without threading the ribbon at all, and, when about to send the garment to the laundry, a piece of narrow tape should be tied to the end of the ribbon and the latter drawn out of the thread holes, leaving the tape in its place. The knot is then unfastened, and the set of lingerie can be sent to the wash, the ribbon being replaced on its return in exactly the same manner. In the case of those whose lingerie is entirely ornamented with rows of ribbon run beading, this plan may save many quarters of an hour during the week.

How to Make French Frosting.

This is a famous French recipe. It makes a delicious icing resembling the filling of chocolate creams. It is more economical than any other and keeps indefinitely, so that a quantity can be made and put away in covered jars ready to use. Boil without stirring one cupful of sugar, one-third cupful of water, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and flavoring. It is done when it forms a soft disk if dropped in cold water. Let stand without stirring until lukewarm, then beat until it is smooth and creamy. If it becomes grainy, it has cooked too long, or has been stirred too long. For caramel icing use one-fourth of a cupful of water to one cupful of brown sugar.

SPECIAL, SPECIAL!

For this Week

at the

TIMES

Clothing Marts

GREAT SALE

Never before have we taxed our brains and taken such great pains, in order to offer to the public Such Bargains in

Men's, Women's and Children's

SHOES

as at the present time. A glance at our West window will convince you that you never saw such a large assortment of Nifty and Up-To-Date Shoes sold at the ridiculous low price of

$1.39

To let you See how we have SLASHED prices:

Ladies Fine Vici Kid Shoes formerly $3.00
sale price **$1.39**

Ladies Vici Kid Oxfords with patent leather tips, worth $2.50
sale price **1.39**

Ladies Patent Leather and Gun Metal pumps. You can't duplicate these for less than $2.50
sale price **$1.39**

Ladies Two Button Tan Oxford, bought to retail at $2.50 This is a nifty one
sale price **$1.39**

Ladies White Pumps low cut vamps, with heavy ribbon, same with two straps, cheap at $2.25
sale price **$1.39**

Ladies White Canvas Oxfords. Medium cut vamps, Cuban cut heels: You can't find anything to equal this for less than $2.50
sale price **$1.39**

Men's Fine $2.50 Satin Calf Ball Blucher Dress Shoes, to go at
sale price **$1.39**

Men's $1.75 and $2 Tan and Dongola Everts. You never before heard of a hand turned slipper at as low a price
sale price **$1.39**

Men's $2 low cut Canvas Oxfords, made of the best material and latest style
sale price **$1.39**

Boys Canvas Oxfords, just the thing for summer
sale price **$1.39**

Children's High Top Patent Leather vamps, white, tan, and black kid tops, a snappy dress shoe
sale price **$1.39**

Boys Navy Cadet shoes, in sizes up to and including 13½
sale price **$1.39**

Besides this tremendous CUT IN SHOES we are still continuing our

Great Sale on Everything

in the Line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Gents' Furnishing Goods and Ladies Wear, at the same low prices as before advertised.

Remember this Sale closes at no definite time, as we have to unload our mammoth stock, and will continue this sale until we have reduced our stock to its normal size.

Times Clothing Mart.

Watch this space for our Next Weeks Special

GREAT VALUE OF WELL SET LAWNS

They Tend to Attract Settlers to Your Town.

RIGHT AND WRONG METHODS

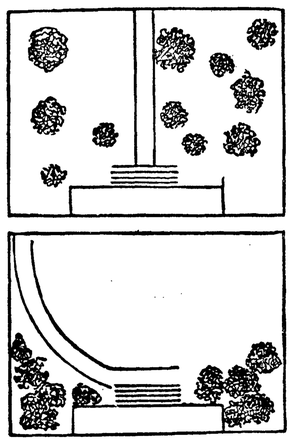
Careful Judgment Should Be Shown In the Planting of Shrubs and Small Trees So as to Give the Best Picture

As the summer season is at hand new hopes arise. Our ambitions are born over again, and every one vows solemnly to do or at least try to do better. There is to be better home-making—many up to date improvements—in various towns this year. Inhabitants of rural communities are throwing out their chests until they take on the appearance of pouter pigeons and making assertions to the effect that their respective towns are to be given careful attention. Such enthusiasms are good, wholesome and altogether worth encouragement. Let every native of every town whose citizens are not afflicted with the hookworm make the best of them.

New plans for the development of the home grounds are now in order. Such plans should by all means be carefully studied in the evening hours before they are put to the making, and right here a few suggestions may prove interesting and helpful to those who are striving to assist in upbuilding their home towns.

The sketch reproduced below shows two typical methods of designing the grounds about the home. The methods differ radically.

The upper portion of the sketch shows the usual method of arrangement, if we may speak in such terms of that which has neither method nor arrangement. It shows the familiar scene which meets the eyes of a visitor to the average suburban town. The plantings are done in a slipshod way, as though anything will be good enough just so long as we get through with it.



GOOD AND BAD METHODS OF SETTING OUT A LAWN.

The lower portion of the sketch introduces the proper style of landscape gardening as applied to home grounds in the best form. Sound judgment is used, and the shrubs and small trees are laid out to make the lawn attractive to the gaze of passersby. It makes the lawn look like a lawn instead of a sample of the nursery style of landscape gardening. The whole plan is arranged and should by all means be so designed as to make the best picture from the street and at the same time to give the most pleasing view from the house. Now, gentle reader, if you have the least spark of town improvement ambition in you, see to it that you and your neighbor scrutinize this sketch closely and get busy with your lawn, and it will do much toward making your village an ideal one and tend to draw citizens.

Clean Up City by District Plan.

Street Commissioner Lee of Dallas, Tex., has announced that as a feature of the cleanup crusade inaugurated by the city authorities Dallas would be divided into districts, and in each a special cleanup of premises and alleys made.

Special inspectors will patrol these districts, and all citizens who do not comply with the "cleanup order" will be brought before the corporation court for such failure. Each citizen is required to remove at his own cost all manure, ashes, cinders and kitchen slops. Commissioner Lee says that the city cannot remove this character of refuse because of the great cost which would be entailed.

School Ground Improvement.

The present is a good time of the year to note the appearance of school grounds, for the defects, especially the insufficiency of vegetation, are most apparent at this season. The school on the outside should be just as attractive to the pupils as is the inside. Then indeed is it a place to gain a broad education.

Trees For the Masses.

Set some trees upon the commons—
Ashes, linden, poplars, birch—
Set them out around the schoolhouse,
Plant them thick about the church.
Have the children's playground shaded
And the public walks as well,
And the joys from these arising
Coming ages glad will tell.
—Los Angeles Times.

Our Wedding Tour

By JAMES B. OTIS

My wife, whom I married abroad and who was a great traveler, said that she had visited every country except Russia, and she insisted on our taking our wedding trip there. I shuddered, because, knowing her record, I felt sure she would not only wish to visit the large cities, but to penetrate the country, possibly Siberia.

I armed myself with a 42 caliber revolver and slung a knife with a blade twelve inches long down my back, mutely vowing that I would protect my life to the last moment from all kinds of Russian dangers.

By the time we reached the Siberian border I had been married long enough to rebel against being carried across

My wife pouted, but I stood firm. We had gone so far that we were obliged to return to the railroad in a tarantas that we hired for the occasion. It was October, and there had been a heavy fall of snow to the north of us. I dreaded being caught in another storm and set out on our journey to the railroad, wishing it were over. My bride did not attempt to conceal her contempt for what she was pleased to call my timidity.

The distance we must traverse to reach the railroad station was ten versts, or about two hours' drive. We had accomplished a little more than half of it when we heard a bark coming from a wood on our right. I saw the driver start, but my wife said serenely:

"Hear that dog. We must be near a house."

I said nothing, but the start given by the driver put an idea into my head. Possibly that dog might be a wolf. In a few minutes the bark was repeated and echoed by others. The driver laid on the whip. Then my bride looked at me curiously.

"Crouch down under the seat," I said, "and I'll cover you with the robes. I have a fight on my hands, and I must be free. All depends on the surety of my aim."

"What is it?" she gasped.

"Wolves!"

She knew enough about the ferocity of those animals to understand what was at hand and got down as far as she could, while I pulled the robes up over her head. I did not dare let her see a pack of wolves fighting for us for food lest she get hysterical and interfere with my defense. I didn't know a word of Russian nor the driver a word of English, so I could give him no instructions. I didn't see how he could desert us to save himself, but I feared he might.

I am a very good shot with any kind of a gun, having been a rancher in the American west, and I relied solely on my revolver. There were six shots in it, and I had no more. My only hope was to keep off the wolves till we reached the station. How far it was I did not know. I asked the driver in English and by pantomime finally made him understand. He held up four fingers, by which I inferred that the distance was four versts. My heart sank at learning that it was so great.

In a few minutes after this the wolves—there were some twenty of them—were upon us. Since we were going pretty fast, they must follow in our wake. I cocked my revolver, aimed for one of the foremost brutes and shot him between the eyes. The pack stopped to devour him, and we gained perhaps twenty minutes' respite, when they were after us again. When they came up I aimed for another wolf. I missed him, but broke the leg of one behind him, who fell, and his comrades finished him.

We thus gained another interval, at the end of which I fired again and, missing my mark, lost a shot. Expending my fourth shot, I brought down a wolf, and when it came time for the fifth shot I failed. The sixth produced an effect, and we had gone over about three versts since the attack began.

But what were we going to do when the pack came on us again? I whipped out my knife, but the driver, who was turning now and again to see the fight, when he saw me waiting to receive a whole pack with steel shook his head. Then he did what appalled me. Reaching for my knife, he took it out of my hand and, to my horror, cut the traces with it. The horse, leaving the tarantas, went galloping on. We rolled on for some distance, then brought up against a tree beside the road.

I gave it up. I had not the slightest doubt that we would in a few minutes be devoured. I was thinking of plunging the knife into the driver before I died when the wolves' yelping reached us and, instead of stopping, ran on after the horse. It was evident that the Russian knew more about the propensities of the brutes than I. They chased the horse a mile before they caught him, but we could hear his cry when they overpowered him. At the same moment we heard bells jingling behind us and saw a vehicle coming with several men in it.

That ended our danger, and my wife, who had after the wolves went on raised her head to take in the situation, seeing we were safe, fainted in my arms. We reached the railroad station and did not stop traveling until we got beyond the confines of Russia. My bride changed her opinion both as to my discretion and my timidity. She had enough of the czar's domain.

The Scrap Book

A Bath of Sentimentality.

Of John Grier Hibben, the new president of Princeton, a Peoria man said the other day:

"Hibben has a very keen intellect; hence I'm not surprised at his success. Why, his fine, strong mind and his hatred of sentimentality and gush were remarkable even in his boyhood here in Peoria.

"I as a boy was rather a gusher myself. I once went to a matinee with Hibben. The play was one of Daly's, a sentimental piece, and in the second act I began to blubber. Miss Rehan spoke beautifully her silly, sentimental lines, and big tears flowed one after another from my eyes.

"'Why, you're crying!' whispered Hibben.

"'Well,' said I, 'in a play as sad as this I ain't ashamed to show a little feeling.'

"'Feeling!' Hibben looked at my wet and teary cheeks. 'Oh,' he said, 'feeling is all right, but you don't need to wash your face in it.'"

We Dwell With Fears.

We dwell with fears on either hand
Within a daily strife,
And spectral problems waiting stand
Before the gates of life.

The doubts we vainly seek to solve;
The truths we know are one.
The known and nameless stars revolve
Around the central sun.

And if we reap as we have sown
And take the dole we deal
The law of pain is love alone;
The wounding is to heal.

Unharmed from change to change we glide;
We fall as in our dreams.
The faroff terror at our side
A smiling angel seems.

Secure on God's all tender heart
Alike rest great and small.
Why fear to lose our little part
When he is pledged for all?
—John G. Whittier.

A Lovable Little Chap.

Being Saturday evening and the races having taken place that afternoon, the trains for London were packed. In one compartment a little boy had been standing all the way, but before the journey had proceeded much farther Mrs. Jones kindly took him on her knee.

"Were you very frightened, dear, as we passed through the tunnel?" the gentle lady asked.

"Not much," replied the little boy shyly.

"But I thought you trembled a little as I hugged and kissed you," remarked Mrs. Jones, who was not even middle aged yet. "And what's your name?"

"Tony," came the answer.

"Then you're a very lovable little chap? And how old are you?"

"Twenty-five, ma'am."

And Tony Spurs, the lightweight jockey, slid to the floor to the accompaniment of a piercing scream.

Stevenson and the Beggar.

An American who visited Samoa relates that the Samoans have a habit of begging. They boldly ask for whatever they may covet wherever it may be found. The novelist Robert Louis Stevenson became tired of this practice and therefore said one day to a Samoan friend who had acquired from him a necktie, handkerchief and some other trinket, "Is there anything else you want?"

The Samoan made a hasty survey of the room.

"There is the piano," suggested Mr. Stevenson ironically.

"Yes," replied the native, "I know, but," he added apologetically, "I don't know how to play it."

A Promise That Wasn't Kept.

A loose hinged colored man was visiting a number of offices in the capitol in quest of donations for a church he is promoting. He flatwheeled into the office of Representative Whitacre of Ohio at a time when Whiteacre happened to be out. John Coakley, a newspaper correspondent, waiting to see the representative, was the only person in the office, and the visitor assumed that he was Whitacre.

"It's been such an expensive year for me," said Coakley after the colored man had told him about the church, "that I do not feel that I can give you any financial aid just at this time, but I am in hearty sympathy with your proposition and shall be only too glad to give you all the moral support possible. Just make my office here your headquarters. I want you to feel free to use my telephone or stationery, and if you have any letters to dictate my secretary will be at your service at any time." Then Coakley courteously escorted the man to the door.

The next morning Whitacre found the colored man seated at his roll top desk looking hurt and abused because the secretary wouldn't stand for him dictating a lot of letters.—New York Press.

Bismarck once attended a gathering of prominent men at the house of a Russian nobleman. Throughout the conversation he was particularly sarcastic, cutting friends and opponents unsparingly. When he rose to take his leave and walked downstairs the host called a pet dog that was frisking about and led him to one side.

"Are you afraid the dog will bite me?" asked Bismarck.

"Oh, no," replied the host. "I'm afraid you'll bite the dog."

The chancellor was in such a grim mood that he took this as a compliment and went away smiling.

HER KEEN REMORSE.

It Showed Itself In an Entirely Unexpected Manner.

There is in our navy a certain rear admiral, grave, serious minded, conscientious, who is an excellent disciplinarian. But he has had his failures too.

In his younger days he was greatly distressed by the thoughtlessness of his charming wife. She had pinned her silk petticoat in the back until there was a great frayed place at the band. She continued to wear the petticoat, however, although her efforts to keep on pinning it at the frayed place always evoked a little storm of irritation and temper.

In vain her husband urged her to mend it. Finally he decided that the only way to reform his wife was to fill her with remorse. So this future commander of battleships with his own hands ripped off the old frayed band and sewed on a new one. Then he took it to his wife. She was greatly moved, thanked him, kissed him and left the room.

"HERE ARE A FEW MORE."

Presently she came back, her arms laden with garments.

"Here are a few more for you, dearest," she said. "But please don't hurry about them. Just fix them whenever you have time."

And she put seven petticoats on the chair beside her dazed husband.—Youth's Companion.

Lacking Improvements.

Tim Hurst, the prize fight referee, was formerly an umpire in the big leagues. He was behind the bat one day and the catcher took exceptions to Tim's judgment of pitched balls.

One came whizzing over that the catcher thought should have been called a strike.

"Ball!" stated Tim.

"Look here, Mr. Umpire," said the catcher, "that plate has got corners on it!"

"Yes, son," said Tim, "but it ain't got bay windows on it!"

Tangled.

"I am at home to no one except Mr. Brown," said the lady to her new maid. "Now, be sure to remember that."

She stayed at home all the afternoon, but nobody was announced. Then she sent for the girl.

"Didn't anybody call?" she asked impatiently.

"Yes, ma'am—five gentlemen. An' I told 'em all that you wasn't home to anybody but Mr. Brown, an' they all went away, ma'am."

"You idiot! You have alienated all my friends by your stupidity! Didn't any of the gentlemen leave any message?"

"Yessum. After I'd said it four times I got it mixed up, an' I guess I told the last gentleman that you was home to everybody but Mr. Brown."

"Well—and what did he say?"

"He says, 'Ha—I'm Brown!' an' then he turned around an' run off jes' like the rest of 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ignorance.

Lew Morris, a Kansas City character of local renown, was standing on the corner of Thirteenth street and Grand avenue one Sunday morning when a polite stranger accosted him:

"Would you kindly tell me, sir, how to find the Second Presbyterian church?"

"God bless me, stranger," fervently responded Lew, "I don't even know where the first Presbyterian church is!"—Everybody's.

It Wasn't a Dream.

Archbishop Thompson was greatly surprised when he was given the archdiocese of York. He had been suffering acutely from toothache and upon medical advice had resorted to narcotics. After a particularly bad night he set out for his doctor, though his wife had besought him not to submit to further narcotics, as after them he was "not himself" for some hours. On the way he met the postman, who handed him a letter announcing his preferment from Gloucester to York. He rushed back and burst excitedly into the house, the toothache all forgotten. "Zoe, Zoe," he cried, "what do you think has happened? I am archbishop of York!" "There, what did I tell you?" rejoined his wife. "You've been taking that horrible narcotic again and are quite out of your head."

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contractors of

Concrete & Cement Work

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WHEN IN SEATTLE
Stop At
HOTEL NORTHERN

best Rooms in City. Private Baths.
Hot and Cold Water. Phones.
$25,000 just expended in improvements.
Free Buss. Central Location.
Rates 75c and upward.

Chinese Bazaar

Opposite Post Office

China, Silks, Curios, Boxes, Souvenirs,
Best Quality Teas and Rice,
Goods the Best,
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Hotel Tourist

SEATTLE, Occidental and Main

Near all Depots and Boat Landings

Convenient to all Stores and Amusement Places

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

Rates Reasonable

Service excellent at moderate prices.

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

Students Perfect in Attendance

During school year 1911-12; Port Angeles, Dist. No. 7.

High School

Harold Bradbury, Alfred Clark, Harold Davis, Victor Johnson, Haldora Andresen, Mildred Doran, Hattie Fleming, Helen Laurens, Vivian Stovel.

Eighth Grade Central

Harold Dodge, James Sanford, Norman Wilkins, Francis Gifford, Marcella Schweitzer.

Mrs. Wentworth's Room

Edgar Stahl, Mamie Phillips, Wilmer Andresen, Anna Albertson. Marion Woodcock.

Boyde Edgar's Room

Stewart Brown, Charles Hansen, Edward Tompson, Ethel Geist.

Emma Wilson's Room

William Stovel, Alace McKee, Dorothy Brown, Hanna Lonsdale.

Gladys Salladay's Room

Frank Stevens, Evelyn Geisness.

Addie Thomas, Primary

Frank Nailor, Charles Wood, Stewart White, Margaret Fisher.

Lincoln Heights School

George Cowan, Henry Hopf, Oscar Nelson, Sam Tate, Guy Oaks, John Cowan, Janus Law, Glen Fleming, Vera Burgman, Verna Burgman, Esther Filion, Bessie Vitale, Ada Cloukie, Collie Conrad, Esther Erickson, Mossie Coble, Rubie Ramsey, Edith Law, Elinor Hall, Helen Fleming.

Fourth Ward

Hugo Olsen, Robert Hoare, Clara Jacobsen.

Pine Hill

Adelbert Bahr, Frank Hickok, Stella Cloukie, Bessie Clouckie.

All members of the Woman's Auxiliary are especially requested to attend the regular monthly meeting in the Commercial Club room next Tuesday afternoon. Besides business in conection with the library, there are important matters in regard to the Flower Show and Fouth of July Celebration to be arranged for.

Go East this Month

The Fares are Very Low and the Service Very High Class if you travel over the

O - W. R. & N.

O. S. L. and Union Pacific

Here are a few of the Advantages of Choosing this route in making your Trip East:

Oil burning locomotives mean no cinders to bother you.

A perfect Road Bed makes your train smooth running.

Perfect Cuisine and Service and **Polite Employes** Contribute Most Materially to the pleasure of your journey.

Electric Lighted Trains, Electric Lighted Berths, through Sleeping Car Service to Chicago.

IN TRAVELING EAST over the O - W. R. & N. you have the advantage of the Beautiful Scenic Route along the Columbia river as well as through Colorado; ALSO, you pass through more large cities than you do if you take any other route.

Let Us Help You Plan Your Trip.

E. E. ELLIS,
District Passenger Agent,
716 Second Avenue, Seattle.

About People of Local Interest

Mrs. L. A. Jones writes from Muskogee, Oklahoma, that she is about in her usual health again and anxious to get back to her old home on Pine Hill, but that her son thinks it is not best for her to live alone again. Her many Port Angeles friends would be pleased to see Mrs. Jones back, if only for a short visit.

Otis Iron had the misfortune to fall from a load of wood he was hauling, Monday, the wagon going over his leg, breaking both bones and dislocating the ankle. It was a very painful accident and both Mr. and Mrs. Iron have the sympathy of their many friends.

Next Tuesday, June 11th, will be held the regular monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary. Please keep the date in mind and come with some good suggestions to help out with the Rose Carnival, July 3rd and 4th.

Mrs. Chas. Lusk and baby of Sequim visited with relatives in Angeles last week; she returned home Saturday, accompanied by her neice, Belle Francis Prickett, who will spend the summer with her on the ranch.

Mrs. McNeal, of the Hat Shop, expects to leave for the East the first of July, so all who wish to have hats trimmed will please get their orders in as early as possible. Hats and trimings greatly reduced in price.

Mamie Thompson and Annie Albertson arranged for a pleasant little dancing barty in Parish Hall last Saturday evening, which they carried off very successfully; every one having a jolly good time.

Mrs. Wm. Giest and daughter Mable were passengers for Seattle Tuesday; they will spend the summer in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Giest went some time ago.

John Trumbull and daughters, Mrs. Allan Trumbull and Miss Helen, were among the party who went to the opening of the Sol Duc Hotel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luppen are looking forward with pleasure to a visit from their daughter, Mrs. Rogers, whom they expect Saturday.

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

Iris Gehrke celebrated her birthday last Saturday by entertaining a number of her little friends, who all had a very happy time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Phelps and son Redick went out to the Sol Duc hot springs Tuesday to spend the remainder of the week.

J.E. Beam expects his mother, and a sister and her husband, from Kansas to arrive Saturday to spend the summer here.

Most of the city teachers left for their homes on Saturday evening's boat; a number of them will return in the fall.

J.A. Nicholson is spending a couple of weeks with his family, while the boat on which he works is being overhauled.

Miss Betty Woods entertained a party of little girls last Friday afternoon in honor of her sixth birthday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Witbeck were called to Portland Saturday by the death of Mr. Witbeck's father.

Hazel Murray went to Dungeness Saturday to visit friends before returning to her home at Clallam.

All kinds and colors of baby shoes and moccasins 19c and up at Times Clothing Mart.

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

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

Duane Allen has joined the army of workers at the power plant.

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

Fred and Paul Farmer were passengers to Seattle Saturday.

Try our 5c Norwegian sardines. City Fish Market.

Nell Morse has gone to Mora to spend the summer.

Mrs. MacDougal was a week-end visitor to Seattle.

Small ranch for rent, phone x80. tf

Extensive repairs are being made this week on the Methodist church on First street. The interior of the building is being painted, papered and calcimined throughout, and the seats brightened with a fresh coat of varnish. The exterior of the church will also be given a new dress.

Clarence C. Eaton, of Tacoma, a Christian Science lecturer of note, will give an address on Tuesday evening, June 18th, at the opera house, under the auspices of the First Church of Christ, Scientists, Port Angeles. The public generally is cordially invited. Lecture free.

Next Sunday, June 9th, will be Children's Day at the Congregational church. Sermon in the morning for the children, Sunday school concert in the evening. The collection in the morning will be for the Sunday school work in the state.

W. H. Doty, representing Pacific Post No. 48, G. A. R., Mrs. Grace Filion and Mrs. Minnie Fuller, representing the Womans Relief Corps, left Saturday evening for Pullman to attend the State Encampment, Grand Army Republic.

Mrs. Wm. Everett was in from Freshwater Tuesday, reporting that business was picking up at the Olympic Hot Springs thus early in the season. Mr. Everett and Mrs. Schoffel are at the springs. Mrs. Everett will go out shortly.

Boyd Edgar and Cecil McNutt departed Monday for Kennewick, where they will spend the summer. The boys have ten acres of potatoes planted on their ranch there, and will busy themselves looking after the spuds.

Grace and Ross MacKechnie left for Clallam Bay Saturday, and together with Lucetta will spend a week in the west end of the county. They expect to return by way of Sol Duc Hot Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Sweet of Vancouver, B. C., arrived Monday to visit at the home of J. J. MacKechnie for some time. Mrs. Sweet is a sister of J. J.'s.

Mr. Joe Subek, whom we mention, ed last week as here from Great Falls, Mont., has decided to remain in Angeles and make his home among us.

Mrs. J. G. Hermann, of Butte, Mont., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ray Bolin, and getting acquainted with that little grand daughter.

Mrs. Woodcock and the children have gone to Dungeness to spend the summer vacation with Mr. Woodcock on the ranch.

E.A. Prickett is a delegate to the state convention of Odd Fellows, now in session at Seattle; he expects to return today.

Ada Evans, whc has been attending school here, returned to her home east of the mountains Saturday.

Miss Florence Gherke left for Tacoma Wednesday for an extended visit with relatives and friends.

Miss Cruikshank, one of the teachers on Lincoln Heights, left for her home in Seattle Monday.

Mr. Kuppler, who has the coutract for building the new school house, arrived Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray R. Bolin, May 28th, a sweet little nine pound baby girl.

Lucy Bonker went to Seattle Monday to be present at the graduating exercises of her brother.

Mrs. Wagner and Mrs. and Mr. Gierin of Sequim attended the opening of the Sol Duc Hotel.

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

Fred Wescott went to Seattle Tuesday, as his parents are now living there.

Fresh vegetables at Fish Market

Fresh fish at City Fish Market.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Team good young mares, well matched, good harness and spring wagon. Mrs. Rose Littleton, Lake Crescent, or F. P. Fisher, Port Angeles.

HAYING TIME WILL SOON BE ON.

Buy the best tools on the market. Get the McCormick Mowers, Rakes, Tedders, Carriers and Binders; also have the famous Swedish Scythe, fully warranted. We carry all kinds of Haying Tools. The goods are right and the prices are right. Get your repair orders in early. Call or phone No. 13. H. Gutenberg Hardware and Furniture Co.

E. W. Merrill & Co.

You Don't have to be best cook in the City to make Good Bread from

HAMMOND'S ! BEST FLOUR !

We have told you Many times of the good Qualities of This Flour. The Only way to Convince You is to try a Sack.

SOLD ONLY BY

E. W. Merrill & Co.

Where do you Buy your Groceries?

It does concern us to know, for if you are not buying them at

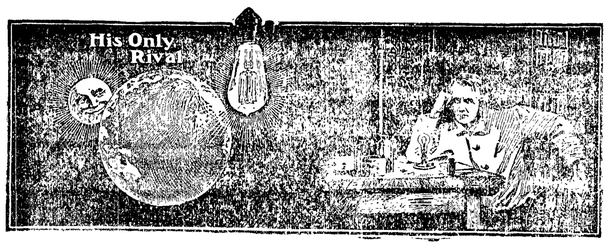
McBURNEY'S

you cannot be sure you are getting the very besi qualitses and the fullest values. You really must try our pure food groceries and learn our prices, before you can decide where you ought to trade. Many of our customers were those who found other dealers unsatisfactory.

Saturday Sales: Baking Powder, all kinds and a variety of Laundry and Toilet Soaps. Call on us on Saturday as we will sell these things at cost on that day at

McBurneys Cash Feed Store

Call Phone 45



We are pleased to inform our customers that there is now a new price schedule in effect on MAZDA or TUNGSTEN lamps. Following is the new schedule:

Size of lamps in watts	Old price	New price
15		50c
25	90c	50c
40	$1 15	60c
60	1 40	80c
100	2 00	$1 15
150	2 50	1 70
250	3 75	2 35
500	3 75	4 75

Complete line of Lamps always in stock.

Angeles Electrical Supply Co.

Phone 230 **Next Door to Post Office**

GATE CITY MACHINE SHOP

Machenheimer Bros., Proprietors

Fourteen Years Machinist with Puget Sound Mills & Timber Co.

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

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

LEWIS LEVY

Real Estate Broker

City Property
Timber Lands
Ranches

Summer Homes on Scenic Lake Crescent

Cor. Front and Laurel,
Port Angeles, Wash.

Large or Small Bundles

of shirts, collars or cuffs, handkerchiefs, socks, underwear and the like receive equal attention from us. Don't imagine that we neglect or slight small packages of things you want laundered—we do our best on one collar or a dozen.

Angeles Steam Laundry

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

P. J. WILLIAMS

The Old Reliable
JEWELER

Watch Repairing a Specialty

Chas. F. Morey

Successor to Morey & Wright

Horse Shoeing and Wagon Repairing
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Mrs. M E. Troy

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

Orders Executed

Front St. near Johnson & Bork

PLANT TREES IN SMALL TOWNS

Too Many of Them Are Being Sadly Neglected.

GET BUSY AND CLEAN UP.

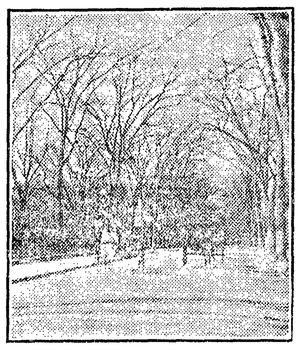
J. H. Miller, Kansas Expert, Tells What Every Incorporated Town Should Do to Make Itself Attractive — Plant Trees Everywhere.

People are in the habit of expecting to see beautiful streets and yards and parks and parkings in large cities, but usually they forget the importance of "fixing up" the small town.

"I am going to collect a thousand photographs of unsightly things in our small towns and show them all over the state," said J. H. Miller, director of college extension at the Kansas Agricultural college, recently. "Why is it that in many counties the worst roads are the small town streets? Why is it that in some small towns there are many streets without a tree in the parking? Why is it that in scores of small towns there are streets not graded, no parkings and no parks?"

Every incorporated town, Mr. Miller believes, should provide from one to six small parks of about a quarter block and at least one park covering an entire block and then, while land is cheap, provide at least one five acre park. The time is coming when every village will provide parks as naturally as it provides streets and alleys, and it will be found much cheaper than jails and juvenile courts.

Every incorporated town should have in its council a committee on beautifying the town. The mayor should also appoint a co-operating committee of three or five not in the council. These committees should plan



PLANT GOOD SHADE TREES EVERYWHERE.

for trees, shrubs, cleanups, neighborhood contests, etc. The main committee should be required to walk in a body at least once a month all through the town and out on every road and then walk back into town, trying to imagine what the impression of the town would be if the committeemen were seeing it for the first time.

If the railroad runs near or through the town this committee should take in "the sights" viewed daily by hundreds of strangers. They should have photographs taken of every badly kept place—front yard, back yard or alley—and exhibit the same in the postoffice until the place is improved. I know of one little town that plans to subscribe $1,000 this year to advertise its advantages.

Every owner of a vacant lot should be urged to plant trees in the parking. Plant only one variety of tree on one street. Plant trees on the school grounds, in church lots and in the cemetery. Plant trees! Plant trees! Clean up!

FREE FLOWER SEED.

Nashville School Children Asked to Make Zinnia Plots.

As a step in carrying forward the work the City Beautiful association of Nashville, Tenn., purchased from a local wholesale seed firm quite a supply of zinnia seed, the flower adopted by the association, and is having this seed put into small packages preparatory to giving one package to every pupil in the public schools.

The package will be accompanied by a card to be signed by the pupil acknowledging its receipt and binding him to plant the seed and properly care for the plants.

Members of the association believe that if they can succeed in enlisting the interest of such a large body of children that a very decided step will have been taken to advance the purpose of the movement, which is to give the city a more beautiful aspect and so help to make the home more attractive.

Studies Rat Migration.

Health department officials of Seattle, Wash., have released twenty-five dyed rodents for purposes of identification. Each rat has a price of $2 on its head, whether dead or alive. The purpose is to trace the drift of the rodent population as it goes from one section of the city to another. "At this time of the year rats leave the water front, where they stay during the winter months, and make their way to hill and residence portions of the city," said Health Commissioner Crichton. This is one of the precautionary measures taken in connection with plague prevention work carried on by the different cities on the Pacific coast.

FOR THE BUSINESS MAN'S BENEFIT.

Some ads. are tiny tinkles when they ought to be dynamite explosions.

The man who starts in to knock his competitor knocks himself hardest.

The man who doubts himself is like the chap who rowed all night with his boat tied to a stake.

A human yeast cake or two are needed in every community to leaven the lump and start the think bubbles. Be one yourself.

No small minded man can become a great success as a merchant. The man who would achieve a big success must have a brain to grasp large things in their entirety and in their detail as well.

Merchants in the south have awakened to the value of rural telephone lines and are seeking to develop them with a view to increasing their trade among the rural population. In certain sections they have made large contributions to aid the farmers in building their lines.

SOLVES PERPLEXING WATER SUPPLY PROBLEM IN SALEM

Spring Floods to Be Utilized In Filling Reservoir.

Engineer Johnson, employed by the water board of Salem, Mass., has evolved a plan which, it is thought, will settle the matter of an additional water supply for Salem and Beverly satisfactorily for at least thirty years to come. The matter has been put before the water boards of the two cities in conference.

The plan is to construct a storage basin at the head of Nichold brook, in Putnamville, Danvers, and fill it during the spring floods from Ipswich river, the pumping station being located near the turnpike in Topsfield with a thirty-six inch pipe to Wenham lake, the water thus stored to be run as needed into Wenham lake by gravity.

The location for the reservoir is a natural basin, and two small dams will complete it, and there is a site for another reservoir adjacent if further storage should be needed.

LESSON WITH A MORAL.

An Argument Showing Advantage of Home Trade Over Mail Order.

In Oklahoma not long ago a man went into a store to buy a saw. He saw the kind he wanted and asked the price. It was $1.65, the dealer said.

"Good gracious!" said the man. "I can get the same thing from —— & Co. for $1.35."

"That's less than it cost me," said the dealer, "but I'll sell it on the same terms as the mail order house just the same."

"All right," said the customer. "You can send it along and charge it to my account."

"Not on your life!" the dealer replied. "No charge accounts. You can't do business with the mail order house that way. Fork over the cash."

The customer complied.

"Now 2 cents for postage and 5 cents for a money order."

"What?"

"Certainly. You have to send a letter and a money order to a mail order house, you know."

The customer, inwardly raving, kept to his agreement and paid the 7 cents.

"Now 25 cents expressage."

"Well I'll be"— he said, but paid it, saying, "Now hand me that saw and I'll take it home myself to be rid of this foolery."

"Hand it to you? Where do you think you are? You're in Oklahoma, and I'm in Chicago, and you'll have to wait two weeks for that saw."

Whereupon the dealer hung the saw on a peg and put the money in his cash drawer.

"That makes $1.67," he said. "It has cost you 2 cents more and taken you two weeks longer to get it than if you had paid my price in the first place."

Gives Playgrounds to City.

After ineffectual efforts by the Playground association to get the city council of Akron, O., to purchase twenty acres of land for playgrounds F. H. Mason, a prominent citizen, came to the rescue and bought the land at $700 an acre. He donated the property to the city and in addition agreed to give $3,000 a year for three years toward its maintenance. This was done on condition that the city immediately improve the property so it could be used this summer. The offer was accepted.

Playground or Jail?

A playground leaflet that has recently been issued prints on its front page, with illustration, this interesting alternative: "Shall we provide a playground or enlarge the jail?" There is a picture of "de gang"—still in the making as to good or evil.

Installs Electric Lighting System.

A new electric light system has been placed in operation in Plankinton, S. D., and for the first time the town is lighted by electricity. The plant is a first class one and soon will furnish an all day service as well as night.

Impromptu Raiment.

What do you wear at night? The query reminds a correspondent of an old lady who was staying at a hotel at Nice at the time of the earthquake. "My dear," she was wont to say, "I was simply tumbled out of bed, and the ceiling cracked. I threw on a fur cloak and unconsciously pulled on one long black suede glove, and when I got down to the hall and found all the other guests, my dear, I was the best dressed woman there!"—London Chronicle.

Methods of German Miners.

In Germany when the miners go to work they take off their clean clothes at the mine's mouth and then bathe and change on leaving work. Shower baths and lockers by the hundreds are in the coal country of Germany, and miners are never seen abroad in working clothes. Perhaps the German miner is the healthiest in the world, some of the other countries being far behind the fatherland in furnishing accommodations and facilities for miners to take baths and dry clothes at the mine's mouth.

Why He Asked.

A boy asked one of his father's guests who his next door neighbor was and when he heard his name asked if the gentleman was not a fool.

"No, my little friend," said the guest, "he is not a fool, but a very sensible man. But why did you ask the question?"

"Why," said the little boy, "my mother said the other day that you were next door to a fool, and I wanted to know who lived next door to you."

The guest retired.—London Tit-Bits.

Wesley Was an Early Riser.

John Wesley was a strong advocate of early rising, which he asserted was beneficial to weak eyes. "When I was young," he stated in a sermon on "The Duty and Advantage of Early Rising," "my sight was very weak, but it is stronger now than forty years ago. I impute this principally to the blessing of God, who fits us for whatever he calls us to do," but undoubtedly the outward means which he blessed was rising early every morning.—London Chronicle.

No. 505

Notice of Private Sale of Real Estate.

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

Under authority of an order of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county, dated April 20, 1912, I, the undersigned administrator, will sell at private sale the following described real estate:

The Northwest quarter of the Southwest quarter (N. W. ¼ S. W. ¼); the South half of the Northwest quarter (S. ½ N. W. ¼); and the Northeast quarter of the Northwest quarter (N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼); of Section 29, Township 31 North of Range 15 West W. M., in Clallam county, Washington.

The sale will be made on or after June 3rd, 1912, and bids will be received at the office of Trumbull & Trumbull, attorneys for estate, rooms 17 and 18, Aldwell Block, Port Angeles, Washington.

The terms of sale will be ten per cent to accompany the bid, the balance to be paid upon confirmation of the sale by the court.

Dated May 23, 1912.

ANDERS NYLUND,
Administrator of the Estate of Ernest Erickson, deceased.

First publication May 24, 1912.

Notice and Summons by Publication.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
F. S. Thorp, plaintiff
vs.
Otis Conary
and all persons unknown, if any, having or claiming an interest or estate in and to the hereinafter described real property, defendants.

State of Washington to Otis Conary and all persons unknown, if any, having or claiming to have an interest in and to the real property hereinafter described, defendants.

You and each of you are hereby notified that F. S. Thorp is the holder of certificate of delinquency numbered 3502, issued on the 1st day of June, 1911, by the county of Clallam, State of Washington, for the amount of eighty-nine and 65-100 dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for the taxes for the years 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910 together with penalty, interest and costs thereon, upon real property assessed to you and of which you are the owner or reputed owner, situated in said county, and particularly bounded and described as follows, towit:

The Northeast qr. of the Northeast qr. and the Southwest qr. of the Northeast qr. of Section numbered twenty-five, 25, in Township numbered thirty-two, 32, North range of numbered thirteen, 13, W. W. M. all of said amounts bearing interest at the rate of fifteen per cent per annum; and you are further notified that he will apply to the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for said county, for a judgment foreclosing his lien against the property hereinbefore mentioned, and you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due, together with costs; and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered foreclosing the lien for said certificate of delinquency, taxes, penalty, interest and costs, against the lands and premises hereinbefore mentioned. Date of first publication May 24th., 1912.

Any pleading or process may be served upon the undersigned at the address hereafter mentioned.

COCHRAN & THORP,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address, Port Angeles, Clallam county, Washington.

First publication May 24, 1912.

City Warrant Call

City warrant call advertised May 24th, 1912.

Current Expense Fund warrants to No. 6331 inclusive.

Lighting Fund warrants to No. 1305 inclusive.

Cemetery fund warrants to No. 1766 inclusive.

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

No interest will be allowed on above warrants after May 24, 1912.

P. E. GRAVES,
City Treasurer

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

Cause No. 2667

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
Heinrich Lehn, Plaintiff
vs
John A. Behner, Defendant

Under and by virtue of Order of Sale issued out of and under the seal of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, holding terms at Port Angeles, in and for said county, on the 3d day of May, A. D. 1912, upon a judgment rendered in said court on the 10th day of April A. D. 1912, in favor of Heinrich Lehn and against John A. Behner for the sum of Twenty-one hundred, Twenty-five and 32-100 dollars, together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, and to me directed and delivered, commanding me to sell the following described property to satisfy said judgment, towit:

The west ½ of the southwest ¼ and lot 4 of section 2 and lot 1 of section 3, all in township 29 North Range 14 west W.M., containing 165 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, all in Clallam county, State of Washington.

Now therfeore, notice is hereby given, that on Saturday the 8th day of June A.D. 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, I will sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, in all amounting to the sum of $2,169.96.

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

Dated at Port Angeles, Wash this 7th day of May, 1912

JAS. R. GALLAGHER, Sheriff.

First publication May 10, 1911.

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.

Summons for Publication in Foreclosure of Tax Lien.

In the Superior court of the state of Washington, for Clallam county.
J. L. Winns, plaintiff
vs
T. T. Aldwell, James Harrison and unknown owners
and all persons unknown, if any, having or claiming an interest or estate in and to the hereinfter described real property, defendants

The State of Washington to T. T. Aldwell, James Harrison and unknown owners and all persons unknown if any, having or claiming to have an interest in and to the real property hereinafter described:

You and each of you are hereby notified that J. L. Winns is the holder of certificate of delinquency numbered 2051, issued on the 1st day of December, 1906, by the county of Clallam, state of Washington, for the amount of Six and 57-100 ($6.57) Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the year 1905 together with penalty, interest and costs thereon, upon real property assessed to you and of which you are the owners or reputed owners, situated in said county, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot numbered six, 6, in section numbered one, 1, in township numbered thirty, 30, North of Range numbered seven, 7, W. W. M., except five, 5, acres commencing at the southwest corner of said lot, thence running in a northerly direction along the western boundary of said lot ten, 10, chains; thence at a right angle running in an easterly direction five, 5, chains; thence running in a southerly direction parallell to the said western boundary line ten, 10, chains, and thence running in a westerly direction along the southern section line of said section one, 1, five, 5, chains to the point of commencement and containing five, 5, acres more or less as per legal survey of same, and upon which he has paid taxes assessed against said property as follows:

Year's Tax	Date Paid	Receipt No.	Amt
1906	June 1, 1907	3533	$4.35
1907	Aug 11, 1908	3836	$5.40
1908	June 2, 1909	3718	$5.11
1909	June 1, 1910	4023	$6.06
1910	June 1, 1911	3685	$7.56

all of said amounts bearing interest at the rate of fifteen per cent per annum; and you are further notified that he will apply to the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for said county, for a judgment foreclosing his lien against the property hereinbefore mentioned, and you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the the date of the first publication of this summons, exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due, together with costs; and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered foreclosing the lien for said certificate of delinquency, taxes, penalty, interest and costs, against the land and premises hereinbefore mentioned. Date of first publication May 17th, 1912.

Any pleading or process may be served upon the undersigned at the address hereafter mentioned.

COCHRAN & THORP,
Plaintiff's attorneys.

P. O. Address, Port Angeles, County of Clallam, State of Washington

Summons.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam county.
Harry A. Monson, plaintiff, vs. Hazel Monson, defendant.
The State of washington to the said Hazel Monson, 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 24th day of May, 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 said court.

This is an action for a divorce upon the grounds, among others, of desertion.

TRUMBULL & TRUMBULL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

P. O. address, Port Angeles, Clallam county, Washington.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION.

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

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

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

GEO VENABLE SMITH,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Office in Aldwell Building, Port Angeles, Clallam County, State of Washington.

Date of first publication April 19, 1912.

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 Land

First publication April 26, 1912.

Mr. Earles Tendered Reception

From page 1.

a pretty scene, but just as you begin to notice what there really is you are whistled into a covered bridge and when you emerge the real splendor of the scene is behind. By all means take the cover off the sides of the bridge that the great crowds who will pass thereunder the coming summer may get the full benefit of that most beautiful spot.

Mr. C. J. Farmer, who was associated with Mr. Earles, Mr. Delebarre and Mr. Trumbull in the purchase of the Springs in their crude state, spoke feelingly of the enterprise and love of humanity which prompted Mr. Earles to build the great structure at Sol Duc. He had witnessed the great active properties of the Springs, and then determined upon developing them for the good of humanity. You buy them, he said, and I will put in a thousand or a hundred thousand to develop them. Mr. Earles may have taken money out of Clallam's natural wealth but now he has put it back in a monument of good for humanity. It took much money and it took nerve to make the Hotel and Sanitarium possible, and all credit is due Mr. Earles.

THE RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, the Citizens of Port Angeles and Clallam county, appreciating the efforts of Our Esteemed Friend and Fellow Citizen, Hon. Michael Earles, whereby he has made it possible for Clallam county to boast of having one of the greatest and grandest summer resorts to be found on the American continent, with its beautiful Hotel, well equipped Sanitarium and superb Bath Houses, at Sol Duc Hot Springs, it is therefore

Resolved: That we, citizens of Port Angeles and Clallam county here assembled, do tender Hon. Michael Earles a unanimous vote of thanks for the undertaking and carrying to a successful conclusion this great project, the development of the now famous Sol Duc Springs, which is destined to make Port Angeles and Clallam county famous in the time to come.

And we hereby assure him that we fully appreciate the great benefit and value that he is to Port Angeles and Clallam county, and we hereby wish him unbounded success in all of his undertakings.

Resolved further: That two copies of these resolutions be properly engrossed, and that one copy be presented to Honorable Michael Earles at Sol Duc Hot Springs on Angeles Day, and the other copy be placed on exhibition in a suitable place in the city of Port Angeles.

Two new cisterns and a salt water well are being put in at Ediz Hook, and the grounds improved by grading with earth from the mainland. Last year E. A. Jacobs put in some $500 worth of fixtures connected with the big tank, into which water is pumped from the cistern, but owing to the limited capacity of the one cistern the new plant was of little value; water had to be carried over from town in milk cans. With three cisterns, and a well to supply water for cleaning purposes, there should be ample water in the years to come.

D. H. Bodley left for Everett this week, intending to remain six weeks and attend to needed repairs on his place there. Mr. Draper will have charge of the farm here. Mr. Bodley has just completed a fine barn 36 by 58, one of the best in the country.

Wm Smith, of the Gate City Bottling Co., made his first shipment for the season to the Lake on Monday. He is putting out a superior line of goods and has built up a good trade throughout the county.

An important business meeting of the citizens of Port Angeles is called for 5 p. m., Friday, June 7th, at the Commercial Club rooms in conformity with the following telegram received June 6th:

Have Cosser call meeting of citizens for Friday, 5 p. m. Business important.

A. J. Cosser, Secretary.

For Sale—Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, Block 109, Townsite, overlooking bay and straits, $450. H. C. Miller.

The Doings of Our Neighbors

BLUE MOUNTAIN

Mr. Fred Machenheimer, Sr., ha returned from Seattle, where he accompanied his daughter, Mrs. Straup, who, with her family has gone to join her husband on an Indian reservation in South Dakota, where he teaches farming. There were no accommodations for a man with a family on the Montana reservation and at the end of the year Mr. Straup was transferred to Dakota.

Mrs. Ed Walker and sons, Eddie and Henry, came from Seattle to celebrate Decoration Day in Port Angeles. They spent Sunday at the Texas Valley farm, returning home Monday.

Willie Wooding and John Grant were calling on Blue Mountain friends last Sunday.

Last week, Mr. Hamilton, the genial Watkins man, was around calling on his customers.

On account of so much cool weather our gardens are a little slow, but hay never looked better.

The club had a pleasant little gathering June 1. At the social meeting June 15, they will serve ice cream.

Ye Washington homes! You are hard to get, but hard to beat when we do get them.

FAIRVIEW

Mrs. Carl Fossett is entertaining her sister and children from upsound.

Mr. Sutter and family took a drive up the Danz road last Sunday.

O. Winters, who is fire warden for this county, went out the lakes last week.

For Sale—One single buggy. In care of Wm. O'Brien, phone 001.

Mr. and Mrs. Broughton of Blue Mountain were guests at the Jacobs home last Sunday.

Mr. Kilmer and Mr. Chambers are both making preparations to build their new homes.

Frank Hebisen was out to look over his place last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Winters and Mrs. Lilly Winters went up to Blue Mountain on Sunday.

Mrs. O'Brien and children spent last week in town.

Leah Babcock was a visitor at the "Wayside" last Sunday.

All Fairview is rejoicing with the Emery family over the good news received from their son and brother Cecil who went to St. Louis for treatment a short time ago. Cecil writes that he can with the aid of crutches, walk alone about thirty feet already and he has had treatments only a few weeks. We are all hoping with the family that when we next see Cecil he will be well and strong again.

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

EDEN

The spelling school, at the school house, Friday night was well attended. A short program was given. June 14 is the next date.

A record crowd and a good time was the report of those present at the dance at Freshwater Hall Saturday night.

Mr. Chas. Johnson arrived here Sunday. The advance in Shingle prices will probably result in starting his mill at Freshwater.

Elmer Bradshaw and Lee Singshose are training their fast horses for the races on July 4th.

Rev. Stephen Smith of Port Angeles Congregational church preached a sermon Sunday p. m. at the Eden school house. He was welcomed by a large attendance. While driving down the Elwha hill, Mr. Smith and son and Mr. Morse, who were accompanying him, had rather an exciting accident. A runaway horse, belonging to Gutenberg, overtook them. In the mixup which ensued it was remarkable that no more damage was done or that no one was seriously hurt. A badly twisted buggy axle and a few bruises were the result to Rev. Smith's party.

We make a specialty of all kinds of garden tools, wheel barrows, etc. Just received, a shipment of Neverbreak garden trowels. Try one.

Christopherson & Leland.

Lou Shomar is sporting a new Ford this week.

Mrs. Francis Muskett

Mrs. Francis Muskett passed away at the family residence, Tuesday morning, June 4, 1912, after a long and lingering illness of 15 years. Deceased was born in Sandwich, Kent, England, December 30, 1844, and was married to R. A. Muskett on October 9, 1865; nine children were born to this union. After residing in London, England, for a number of years they came to America, living first in Philadelphia; later going to Montreal, and then to Vancouver, B. C., where they resided for eight years. They came to Port Angeles in 1897, where they have resided ever since; Mrs. Muskett having been a helpless invalid most of the time. She was surrounded with all the comforts of a good home and a kind and indulgent husband. She was a faithful member of the Episcopal church most of her life, but during the last few years of her illness she sought comfort and relief as a follower of Christian Science and passed away happy in her faith.

Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss a daughter, Mrs. W. J. Hoare, of Port Angeles, and a son, A. R. Muskett, of Vancouver, B. C.; thirteen grand children and one great-grand child. The sympathy of many friends is extended to the bereaved family.

Funeral services were held Thursday, June 6th, at 2:00 p. m. at the McKee & LaFlower Chapel, on Pine Hill. Interment was in Ocean View Cemetery.

Miss Minnie Linn

Miss Minnie Linn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Linn, passed away Monday night a little after midnight with typhoid pneumonia. She had been ill only five days, but all that loving hands and medical skill could do failed to save her young life, so infected had her whole system become with the disease.

She was just blossoming into young womanhood and her death has come as a terrible blow to her whole family. Mr. and Mrs. Linn have been married twenty-five years and have raised eight children and this is the first death. The sympathy of many kind friends and of the whole community goes out to them in their sorrow.

Deceased was born in Port Angeles February 25, 1893, and passed away June 4th, 1912, at the age of nineteen. She attended the public school until a few years ago; had she finished, she would have graduated last week with the Class of '12. She was of a quiet, retired nature and sweet disposition, with a pleasant smile for everyone.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at one o'clock in the Congregational church, conducted by Rev. Phillips of the Methodist church. The floral offerings were many and beautiful, testifying the love and high esteem in which she was held. Burial was in Ocean View cemetery.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends and neighbors for their sympathy and assistance during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Linn
and Family.

At the Opera House

Huron L. Blyden and associate players have been giving very satisfactory entertainment to good-sized audiences at the opera house this week. The comedies and comedy dramas put on have been above the average, all late stuff on which royalties must be paid. "A Race for a Million," a comedy dealing with a Chicago broker and associates, given last evening, was especially good. Everyone on the cast entered into the spirit of the play and there were no dull moments.

This evening the bill is entitled "The Eighth Commandment," and on Saturday, "The Man on the Box." Dancing after both performances.

SUNDAY LAKE TRIP.

June 9, 1912.

Leave Port Angeles 8:30 a. m.
Return, leave Lake 7:00 p. m.

BIG RED CARS.

Tickets must be obtained not later than Saturday evening. Fare $1.50 round trip.

Office, Garage, Morse dock.

E. E. McMahan, Mgr.

On Lincoln Heights

Our school closed last week with a picnic on the bluff, near 5th and E Sts.

The citizens of Lincoln Heights feel quite proud of their class of Eighth grade graduates.

Miss Ross entertained the pupils of her room Tuesday last, at Mr. I. Filion's, treating them to ice cream and cake, which was highly appreciated. Thanks are due Miss Ross.

Vera Burgman went home with Esther Erickson and is rusticating in the country this week.

A. H. Hall went to Neah Bay last Saturday, to assist in the building of the cannery.

Mrs. Joe Harding, Mrs. Hall and daughter Eleanor visited the lakes last Sunday.

Hattie Fleming made a trip to the lakes Tuesday.

Miss Grace Filion has gone to Pullman as a delegate from the W. R. C.

R. A. Martin and A. Conrad, who had gone to Oregon with the intention of taking homesteads, returned last week. They decided that they could not better their conditions in that place. Martin's have moved to the country, east of town.

James Oaks, who was accidently shot in the foot, at Hanson & Glenert's mill about ten days ago, has come home from the hospital, and is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Ruth Bengman and Mrs. Linda McMillan were out at the Filion camp last Saturday, visiting the latter's husband and the Larkins family. They report a very pleasant outing.

R. A. Muskett and granddaughter Miss Francis will accompany Mr. Muskett's son, and wife and family, to their home at Vancouver for a visit and rest. The Times Mart opened again for business this morning, the special sale continuing in charge of John Dopp and Harry Gray.

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.

Mr. Pettitt has bought out J. W. Hooker's interest in the barber shop and is making a number of improvements. Mr. Hooker expects to go to B.C. this summer.

The contractors say the Ennis Creek bridge will be completed within a week. The bends are all up and most of the planking done.

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

Fresh eastern oysters in quart cans at Fish Market.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Mayor Mead vetoed the ordinance relating to the spread of noxious weeds, which provided that it should be the duty of owners to cut all thistles on their property and to the center of the street adjoining, and requiring the street superintendent to do so where the owner neglects to comply with notice given, the expense to be a tax upon the property.

Engineer Gehrke reported estimated cost of bridging Eighth street as $27,076, which was referred to a special committee to report at next meeting.

Morse wharf franchise passed, with section prohibiting autos or other public vehicles from going to end of dock during arrival of boats; same can go as far as the north end of Toler's garage.

Street superintendent ordered to place three crossings on B street also to repair Cherry and Caroline streets at once.

Application of L. H. Kempton for renewal of liquor license defeated; Fisher, Gardner and Stiles voting aye, Dustman and Elliott no; Myers and O'Brien absent.

Request of ladies of Auxiliary for lighting streets for 3rd and 4th of July was granted.

Mrs. Wm. Ritchie and daughters, Mrs. H. Godfrey, of Sequim, and Mrs. E. Sauer of Seattle, delightfully entertained at cards on Wednesday afternoon at the Ritchie home. The rooms were beautifully decorated in vines and flowers, and a very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed. Five hundred was played; the highest scores being won by Mrs Jackson, Mrs. Delabarre and Mrs. F. A. Jensen who were awarded handsome prizes; the consolation going to Mrs. C. I. Haswell.

Mr. Isler, father-in-law to Mr. Small, passed away at his home Tuesday night after a severe illness of a week. Short funeral services were conducted at the home Wednesday afternoon and the remains taken to Seattle for cremation. Obituary notice next week.

C. T. Cole, of Sequim, and his brother-in-law, John Brown, were Angeles visitors Wednesday. It is reported that the East End will nominate Mr. Cole as candidate for county surveyor.

First Class Drugs,
Stationery,
Kodak Supplies,
Fishing Tackle.
Sole Agent for Kleansall Soap,
Trusses.

Ice Cream and
Ice Cream Sodas

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

This is the month that brings the

Camping Fever

W E

Have the finest canned meats,
Canned Fish, Canned Vegetables and Canned Fruits to

BE HAD ANYWHERE

Try them on your next outing.

Our Cottage Hams Boiled,
make most delicious sandwiches

Try Our New Corn Flakes,
3 packages for 25c.

Pickles, Chow Chow, Peanut Butter and Preseres . . . . . .

F. A. STILES = = Phone 38

Some few days ago Mr. Callarman, local agent of the Inland Navigation Co., sent in letters from the merchants here to Pres. Jos. Green asking for a boat on the Victoria run. Up to the present nothing has been done in the matter, but we look for results as Mr. Callarman has our interests at heart.

Ralph Lutz, Ph. D., instructor in history at the State University, has been re-engaged at an increased salary, good news to his many Port Angeles friends.

Harold Shields, who underwent an operation at the hospital Monday, for appendicitis, is reported much better.

C. J. Farmer has a fine new seven passenger Winton Car which is to be shipped down from Seattle.

Mrs. Minnie Appleton and Clio returned from Seattle the early part of the week.

W. H. Doty has gone to Pullman to attend the G. A. R. encampment.

Miss John Edith Thorpe was a passenger to Seattle Tuesday.

Chris Morganroth left Tuesday for a trip to the Hoh country.

Amore Myers was down from Sequim Monday.

Harness & Saddlery SHOP

A complete line of

Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, All the different kinds Collars Harness Repairs and Various Trimmings

Repairing of all kinds neatly done and given Prompt Attention

Wm. Brandt, Prop.
By the CITY SCALES

CAMPBELL & SOLTAU
CIVIL ENGINEERS
Phone 208. *Aldwell Block*

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

See him for

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

Special care given property of non-residents

Thos. T. Aldwell
Established 1890.

The Fitzgerald Market
Opposite Hotel Angeles.

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

James Fitzgerald

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

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

INTERESTING, THO SLIGHTLY MIXED

From page 1.

ing a plant on the Elwha seven miles from Angeles.

"Such small offices as the republican party might have at its disposal in Clallam county have ceased to appeal to him.

Clallam county, however, in recent years, has shown a decided drift toward progressiveness, and in proportion to the distance it has drifted in this direction, Mr. Alwell has lost control of the party machinery. Lloyd Aldwell has not succeeded in annexing so much of this world's goods and, instead of a $1,000,000 concern, he has a modest wood establishment. So, when the Colonel "tossed his hat into the ring," following his Columbus speech, the first Clallam County man to follow it in and loudly champion his cause was Lloyd Aldwell. He was a comparatively poor man and was for the "peepul's" choice. He horned himself into the very forefront of the Roosevelt movement.

Lloyd had heard about "when Greek met Greek, then came the tug of war," and vociferously rallied the people to his support, urging them to come on and help him do things to brother Tom. They came, all right, and they did things just as Lloyd asked them to. They had a preference primary and two complete sets of delegates in the field, one pledged to Roosevelt, and the other to Taft. In the primaries Roosevelt won.

But Brother Tom, who had been away from the fight, did not believe that the play would look right to tamely surrender. So he rounded up his friends and had them put him, Tom, forward for chairman, meanwhile taking good care that the Roosevelt delegates had gone solidly behind Lloyd for the same office.

Then at the last minute when there was just about to be a roll call, Tom concluded that it would not be a good idea to show up the relative strength. Therefore, he made a "harmony" speech and withdrew in favor of Brother Lloyd. The Taft men, having thus given evidence of their desire for harmony by yielding the organization of the convention, declared the Roosevelt men could not do less than give them half of the delegation. Whatever Brother Lloyd might have thought of this, the fact remains that it did not appeal to the other Roosevelt adherents. And they returned an emphatic "no" to brother Tom's request, and proceeded to elect a Roosevelt delegation at Aberdeen. In the meantime Brother Tom took his delegates to another place and had a convention of their own, and elected a solid Taft delegation.

Both went to Aberdeen where the state central committee, believing that Brother Tom had carried the joke far enough, and had made the play strong enough to keeb him in good standing with President Taft in case he continued president, seated Brother Lloyd's delegation.

"But after Brother Lloyd's delegates found there was to be two conventions they refused to take the seats tendered and herded with the rest of the Roosevelt delegates. Thereupon Brother Tom and his crowd were seated in the Taft convention. So, unless in the dire event of a democrat's election, Clallam county federal patronage will continue to be distributed with an Aldwell's O.K., only Brother Lloyd's initials will be signed instead of Brother Tom's.

"When it comes to things political, this Aldwell family is some nifty.

JEFFERSON WILL GO DRY

The people of Brinnon, Jefferson county, held a mass meeting Saturday as the first step in a movement for the taking of a vote on the liquor question in the county this fall. It is said a number of people there are mad clear thru because of the granting of renewal of license by the board of county commissioners. James Izett, the logging man at Brinnon, and W.H. Motley, manager of the Izett store, are the leaders of the dry o rces, says the Townsend Leader. It will be necessary to secure thirty percent of signatures to bring the matter before the peope, to which end meetings are to be held throughout the country.

CLEARING CONTRACT LET

The bids for clearing the new school house lots were opened Monday and the contract awarded to Clyde McDonnell and Arthur Cays, whose bid of $760 was the lowest. Mr. Kuppler, who has the contract for the school building, is here and will have a rough building put up at once for storing the cement and other supplies and will employ men to haul sand and gravel. Cays and McDonnell will begin blowing out the largest stumps and getting the ground in shape where the building is to stand.

The school board went before the council Tuesday night and presented a request for the vacating of the streets and alleys needed.

PATRONIZE HOME CARS

The Port Angeles-Lake Crescent Independent Stage Line, comprising all home cars, gives visitors to the Lake a genuine pleasure trip. No rush but ample time afforded to enjoy the sceenic beauties. Safety of everybody guaranteed.

Leave Commercial and Angeles Hotels every day at 9 a. m; leaves Lake Crescent at 11 p. m. daily.

Fare, one way $1.50. Round trip, $2.50.

Phones 20, 51, 226.

WOODMEN MEMORIAL

The Woodmen of the World will hold memorial services at the Methodist church Sunday, June 9th, the members meeting at their hall at 10:00 to march to the church. Public unveiling exercises will also be held at the cemetery in the afternoon.

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.

All kinds fresh vegetables at City Fish Market.

BELIEVE VICTORIA RUN WOULD PAY

Petitions are being circulated and largely and generally signed, asking that the new steamer Sol Duc, which has been largely expected to be put on this run between the 15th inst and July 1st, make three trips a to Victoria, alternating with three trips to Port Crescent. It is understood from past conferences with the steamship people that this would be done, and the purpose of the petition is to show the general desire of the people of this city. That such a service will pay under the circumstances is believed by all, at least as soon as it becomes generally known that such a trip can be made. Boost for the Victoria boat.

Port Angeles, June 5th.
To the Honorable Joshua Green,
President Inland Nav. Co.,
Seattle.

Dear Sir:

We, the undersigned Citizens of Port Angeles and Clallam county, realizing that we have within the confines of this county one of the greatest and grandest summer resorts on the American Continent in the Sol Duc Hot Springs, with its beautiful Hotel, well equipped Sanitarium, and Bath Houses;

And further realizing that in the city of Victoria with over 80,000 people just 17 miles distant from our shores, that there are a large number of people who would like very much to take advantage of an outing at said Hot Springs, some for pleasure and some for the benefits derived from their curative qualities;

We therefore request that you place the beautiful steamer Sol Duc, which your company has so lately had built to accommodate the travel between the city of Port Angeles and the city of Seattle and the intermediate ports between the two cities mentioned, on the run between the city of Port Angeles and the city of Victoria on the days when said steamer would other wise be lying idle at the wharf at Port Angeles. And we believe that in so doing you will not only be filling a long felt want, but you will be conferring a great favor on the citizens of Port Angeles and Clallam county generally, which will be greatly appreciated by all.

PENINSULA FAIR

To the people of Jefferson, Clallam, Island and San Juan counties:

We would like your assistance in our coming Olympic Peninsula Fair as we cannot have a good fair without your co-operation. Now is the time to grow some grains, grasses, vegetables, fruits or some kind of stock that will beat the other fellow.

We also solicit the help of the ladies. We want a good display of canned fruits and vegetables, fine arts, culinary arts and flowers.

The Chamber of Commerce of Port Townsend is arranging to send our best exhibits of grains, grasses, fruits and vegetables to the State Fair as a joint exhibit from the four counties.

Now is the time to show the rest of the state the resources of the Olympic Peninsula, but we cannot do it without your co-operation.

Respectfully,
Olympic Peninsula Fair Association.

A FIRE BY PROXIE

The quiet of last Sunday afternoon was rudely disturbed by the shrill peal of the fire bell. Someone with the fear of a destructive fire in mind and the good of our city at heart, discovered a bright crimson light shining through the windows in the office of the Critchfield livery stables, and immediately turned in the fire alarm. The fire department, and our citizens generally, many of the latter with pails of water in hand, quickly responded, only to discover the bright glow upon the window was caused from reflection of the sun shining upon the water of the bay. The second fire, Wednesday morning, was not caused by a sunbeam, but was quickly extinguised without an alarm. The fire was at the creamery and the damage was slight.

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.

POST OFFICE BUSINESS MAKES GOOD SHOWING

The salary of a postmaster of the first, second and third class is based upon the amount of business transacted, i. e., upon the total value of stamps, stamped stationery, etc., sold, and amount of box rents collected during the postal year. The money order business does not enter into this account. The accounts are kept entirely separate, the postmaster receiving a certain fee for issuing and paying money orders in addition to his salary.

It is generally conceded that the business of the local post office is a sure barometer of the business prosperity of the community. When the postal receipts of the local office are expanding, the business condition of the community must be in a flourishing condition. And this is the situation in Port Angeles. Postmaster Fisher has been notified from Washington that because of the increase of the postal receipts of the fiscal year ending April 1st, last, his salary will be increased from $1800 to $1900 the coming salary year, beginning July 1st. There must be an increase of a thousand dollars in the postal receipts of a third class office to saise the postmaster's salary $100. A decrease of a like amount would reduce his salary $100. The postal receipts of an office must reach the sum of $7000.00 per year before a postmaster can draw a salary of $1900.00. The total postal receipts of the Port Angeles office for the postal year ending April 1st were $7249.-15. The receipts must reach a total of $8000.00 a year to raise the salary to $2000.00, when the office would also be raised to the second class. Therefore an increase of $750.85, will raise the local office to the second class mark, and then would follow free delivery. Certainly a very good showing.

Postmaster Fisher has furnished the Olympic-Leader with these figures:

Postal receipts for 1910, $6690.90
" " " 1911, 7249.15
Increase, $558.25.
Money orders issued 1910, $44730.27
" " " 1911, 48769.03
Money orders paid, 1910, $42079.33
" " " 1911, 44744.88

It will be noticed that the money order receipts and disbursements are practically the same. The total value of money orders paid nearly equalling that of orders issued.

In this connection it is a matter of local pride to know that our post office is soon to be housed in new quarters, with up-to-date equipment and conveniences for the speedy handling of the mails, when we all look forward to better service and continued prosperity.

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.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

First Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. M. B. Phillips pastor. Sunday School at 10 a. m., C. E. Fulmer, Supt. Preaching service 11 a. m. Epworth League 6:45 p. m. Preaching service 7:30 p. m. Prayer service Thursday at 7:30. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, Eighth St., between Oak and Laurel. First reader, Mrs. Daisy M. Brown Services 11 a. m.; Sunday School 12 a. m.; Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

First Congregational Church, Rev. Stephen Smith pastor. Morning service at 11:00, evening service at 7:30. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6;30 p. m. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Ev. Luth. Church.—Until further notice there will be service on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month from 11:00 to 12:00 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday; classes in German and English from 10:00 to 11:00 o clock.

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

Rose Carnival Prizes

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nasturtiums, greatest variety on display, $1.

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

LODGE NOTICES

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

F. O. E.—Port Angeles, No. 483, F.O.E., meets every Saturday evening at Haning Hall. Visitors cordially invited.
A. H. House, W. P.
E. R. Gehrke, Sec.

B.P.O.E.—Naval lodge No. 353 meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at Elks Hall, opposite Angeles Hotel. Visitors cordially invited.
T. F. Trumbull, Exalted Ruler.
Conrad Luppen, Secretary.

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

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

No. 498

Notice of Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

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

In the matter of the estate of Norma Govan, a minor.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the superior court of the state of Washington, for Clallam county, made on the first day of June, 1912, in the matter of the estate of Norma Govan, a minor, the undersigned, the guardian of the person and estate of said minor, will sell at private sale, for cash, gold coin of the United States, subject to confirmation by said superior court, the following described real estate situated in the county of Clallam, state of Washington, towit:

An undivided seven hundred and eighty-one (.781) thousands of one-seventh of the east one-half of the northwest quarter and the west one-half of the northeast quarter of section thirty (30), in township thirty (30) North, of range three (3) west of Willamette Meridian, containing 160 acres.

And also an undivided seven hundred and eighty-one (.781) thousands of one-seventh of the north one-half of the northwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-one (31), in township thirty (30) North, of range three (3) west, W.M. Clallam county, Washington, containing 120 acres.

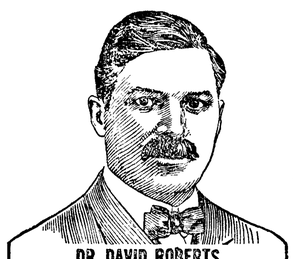
Said sale will be made on and after Tuesday, June 18, 1912, and bids will be received at the residence of the undersigned, on First street, between Oak and Laurel streets, in the city of Port Angeles.

Dated June 1, 1912.

ETHYL M. LEWIS, Guardian of the person and estate of Norma Govan, a minor.

James Stewart, Atty. for estate.

First publication June 7



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"PRACTICAL HOME VETERINARIAN,"
Cloth Bound, is Free. Ask the
SOLE AGENT

Mathewson's Drug Store.

Phone 28.

The Farmer In Business

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

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

We tender this same Service to others.

Citizens National Bank

Port Angeles, Washington.

Mrs. M E. Troy

Instructions in China Decorations and Water Colors and Oil.
Conventional and Naturalistic work a specialty
Orders Executed
Front St. near Johnson & Bork

STOCKINGS FOR FEET

JENSEN, THE SHOE MAN

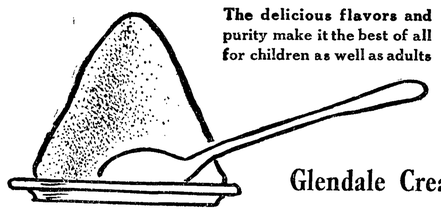
carries a large line of Standard Hosiery in black and tan, for men, women, and children.

Slippers, Oxfords, Low Shoes

All styles of Ladies' Shoes in
WHITE, BLACK and TAN.
Also Gentlemen's Oxfords.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY
We make a Specialty of our Repair Work.

Tastes Like More
GLENDALE
The Pure Food
ICE CREAM



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Glendale Creamery Co.