OLYMPIC LEADER

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WATER FRONT IMPROVEMENT UNDER WAY

Council Discusses Proposed Sea Wall and Street Grades. A Complicated Assessment District Project Benefitting Entire City.

The City Council meeting Tuesday night again proved of much interest and as has been the custom of late weeks considerable work was accomplished. All members were present.

A communication was read from the Board of Directors of the Commercial Club enclosing a resolution from said Board, reciting that, Whereas, Your body has passed an ordinance giving choice of two routes through the city to the S., Pt. A. & L.C. Ry., and Whereas, Railroad avenue is the most desirable one for all concerned. Resolved, that we approve of and commend the action taken by your body looking to the use of Railroad avenue, and that we urge you to take and continue promptly the necessary steps for the creation of the assessment required to meet the proposition of said railroad for the use of said Railroad avenue to the exclusion of the alternative route granted. Signed by all of the Board of Directors.

City Attorney was granted another week to prepare contract for the transfer of the strip to be deeded to city by M. Earles in lieu of the vacation of R. R. Ave.

Petition for repair of street by Mr. Muskett referred to the street committee.

Ray L. Haynes asked privilege of putting down at his own expense crossing at Fourth street across Laurel. Referred to street com. with power to act.

A communication was read from the Railroad Ave. Development League signed by R. D. Willson President, and J. M. Davis Secretary, to the effect that the agreement alleged to be signed by the railroad company was not in accord with the agreement of the officers with the people of the city. Referred to the city attorney.

City Clerk Shields suggested that inasmuch as the Eighth street assessment roll will be ready by next Tuesday, that the city attorney be directed to bring in the necessary resolution so there will be no delay. It was so ordered.

It being decided that the new license ordinance was not yet in effect, all applications were laid over until next week. Mr. Richardson addressed council in behalf of Mr. Kempton, stating that Mr. Kempton has a credit of nearly $300 on old license and asking that city accept $200 additional and allow his license to continue to date allowed, June 12. Advised that all licenses had been cancelled Dec. 31st and that all dealers will have to take out a license at $1000 for the year. that any credits due said dealers will be accepted as part of said $1000. All applications will have to be in next meeting under the new ordinance or take chances of being closed.

The council then adjourned to go into committee of the whole to consider the report of the committee on assessment district for the sea wall.

Not having a hearing in council session, Mr. Stakemiller of Dist. 7 asked if it would not be possible to have lights installed in the auditorium of the new school building, promising that they would be used but once or twice in the next two or three months. Granted.

Dr. Lewis appeared before the council asking its aid in securing a delay in the action of the government putting its order into effect taking the property of certain holders on the reserve including the site of the city hall until a hearing at least could be had. The memorial to the President presented for signatures of council, was signed by about all the residents on the reserve whose claims have been appropriated by the government order. The petition was filed with the clerk for consideration next Tuesday.

The council then took up in committee of the whole consideration of the boundaries of the assessment district for the construction of the proposed seawall as recommended by the committee, Messrs. Myers, Fisher and Elliott, as follows: The total cost of a sea wall of brush, gravel and sand, along Railroad avenue between Francis and Cedar streets, will be approximately $120,000. Proposed Dist. 1 will be assessed 40 per cent of this amount or $194 per lot. This district comprises the following territory: Commencing at Francis and Victoria streets, west on Victoria to Chase, west on Front to Oak, south to alley, along alley to Valley, south to First, west to Cedar, comprising all property north thereof. District No. 2, Property south of lines named and north of following: Victoria and Francis, starting point, south on Francis to Second, west to Oak, south to alley, west on alley to Cedar, south to 3rd, west to A, north to inner harbor line, $50 per lot. Dist. 3, south of boundaries named, com. at Second and Francis, south to Eighth, west to Cedar, north to3rd, 20 per cent or $22 per lot. Dist. 4, all territory in city not in above districts and

(Continued on page 8)

EXCAVATION UNDER WAY FOR MORSE BLOCK

Davis & Woods, Chas. & Wm. Filion, Postal Telegraph and Express Office All Moved.

Excavation for the foundations of the Morse Block is well under way, the old Postal Telegraph building having been torn down to give the full fifty feet necessary for frontage.

Messrs. Davis & Woods, who have for several years occupied half of the Postal building with their real estate business, are comfortably quartered with Frye & Co., across the street. The telegraph and express offices are located in the rear of the Kirschberg building.

Chas. & Wm. Filion, the "little fat tailorman's local agents, have moved up on east Front street, opposite The Phelps Dry Goods Co.

EASTERN TERMINAL ON TOWNSEND BAY

According to the Port Townsend Leader, surveyors are again in the Chimacum valley, relocating the line of the Seattle, Port Angeles & Lake Crescent Railway, to terminate at Port Townsend Bay instead of at Oak Bay or Ludlow. While no official announcement has been made, says the report, it is understood that the probability of the construction of the Townsend-Oak Bay canal, and the recommendation of the passage of the bill appropriating some $65,000 for the work, promises to work a change in the route which will make Port Townsend bay, the Hadlock end of the bay, the eastern ferry terminal of the road. By this change, with the canal open, a much better harbor will be available and practically the same facilities for reaching Seattle will remain.

NOTICE

We ask that all prospective buyers of land ascertain before making purchase whether the right of way for the railroad crosses the land they contemplate purchasing. Will be glad to show any prospective buyer where the railroad survey is if they will call at our office.

Citizens Right of Way Com.

TAXATION OF TIMBER

HALLAHAN PUT ASSESSORS OF STATE ON RECORD AGAINST ROCKWELL'S PLAN

Tax Commissioner Would Bankrupt County, and Make it Impossible to Collect Timber Tax.

Tax Commissioner J. D. Rockwell having advocated the amending of the constitution to permit the taxing of timber at the time of cutting same, and simply taxing the lands in intervening years, County Assessor Hallahan read the following paper before the state gathering of assessors at Olympia last week, and secured the adoption of a resolution in conformity therewith:

Assessment of Timber

The present system and methods employed in assessing timber having been criticised and placed under a ban by some of those in authority to speak on the subject, the question has thus arisen as to the best method of assessing standing timber as a separate and distinct class of property.

The method or system chiefly offered as a substitute for the present one is, that no standing timber should be assessed, or taxed, until cut down and ready to be placed on the market, and then that a sufficient tax should be put on to cover the period during which it paid no taxes.

Let us hesitate a moment and scrutinize this new system and see how it would affect a timbered county from a taxation point of view, the effect it would have indirectly upon a county having little or no timber, and on the State of Washington as a whole.

Would Produce $400,000 as Against $9,000,000 in This County Alone

As an instance, take Clallam county. 75 per cent of its present wealth is represented in timber. This means that the timber pays 75 per cent of the general county taxes. The average amount of timber cut per year is about 80,000,000 feet. Place the highest possible assessment figure, in reason, or say $5 per thousand feet and it will produce an assessment of only $400,000 as against nearly $9,000,000,the assessment for the year 1912. Under this proposed system it would be impossible for the county to pay its running expenses at this reduced figure, and it would be an impossibility for it to meet its debted obligations or the interest thereon, without shifting the burden upon the remaining 25 per cent of its property.

Would Bankrupt the County.

Again, the several Road and School Districts within the timber belt would have little or no money to maintain roads and schools, nor to pay off their legal separate obligations, which cannot be shifted to cover all of the county.

There would be no possible way to estimate the amount of timber that would be cut, one year in advance, in order to fix the assessment and levy the tax for any one year, and the county would require the services of a log scaler at every logging camp and little saw mill in the county, in order to ascertain the amount of timber cut each day.

Take 200 Years to Cut Present Stand of Timber at Present Rate

At the present rate that timber is being cut in Clallam County, it would take about 200 years before the last stick of the present amount would be cut for market. Think of going back 200 years to levy and collect a tax!

A county having little or no timber, as well as the whole state would be affected by a considerable reduction in the total assessment of the state, again placing the tax

(Continued on page 8)

CAPITALISTS TO DEVELOP LINCOLN HEIGHTS

Vancouver and Victoria People Organized By Harry C. Peet into Company Known as Angeles Realty Company, Inc.

Harry C. Peet has this week completed the organization of a syndicate to be known as the Angeles Realty Co.,which will handle the Geo. F. Gund property, consisting of 362 lots on Lincoln Heights and the tide flats near Earles' big mill.

The Company is incorporated for $100,000; it is understood the purchase price of the property was $70,000, the deed was placed on record yesterday.

The president is Chas. J. Tucker, capitalist, president of the Dominion Match Company of Vancouver; vice-president, Harry C. Peet of Port Angeles and Seattle. Secretary, M. D. Bacon, a wealthy land owner from Saskatoon, Alberta, now resident in Victoria. Treasurer, D. McCarthy, recently of New York City, now located in Victoria.

The Company is going to build houses and sell on easy terms and intends to develop the Lincoln Heights district into the finest residential section of the city. They will open offices in Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary and Seattle. The Port Angeles offices will be with Harry C. Peet & Co.

Geo. F. Gund purchased this property from the government 22 years ago and it has remained in his possession ever since. Consequently the company is in a position to guarantee to purchasers an absolutely perfect title with patent direct from the government and no transfers.

They will do everything possible to encourage home builders. The property is all located within a few minutes walk of the Earles sawmill. Most of the lots lie high and sightly and will be free from all possibility of smoke from future factories. When 8th street is bridged this property is bound to be the most desirable residence section of the city. The main travel out of Angeles during the summer months is to Lake Crescent and the Sol Duc Hot Springs, the principal highway, and the beginning of the new Olympic Way to the Pacific Coast, runs thru the property.

THE CITY'S AGREEMENT WITH ERICKSON

Does Not Include Any Agreement on Part of Company to Pay Portion Cost of Sea Wall

The railroad franchise has been signed, sealed and delivered, to use a phrase which Port Angeles has had considerable experience with, but there seems to be considerable doubt as to whether the release of certain of the route granted therein has been signed, and upon perusal there does not seem to be any great advantage accruing if it is. At any rate, nobody hereabouts seems to have seen a signed copy, and the agreement as given below does not include any agreement on the part of the company to pay any portion of the cost of the seawall. Perhaps they will have enough to pay for to construct after same is built. It is said that any such clause in the agreement would be void, the city having to rely on the company doing as Mr. Erickson said they would. The "Club" put in the hands of the railroad company by the grant of alternative rights of way, on the other hand, may have a very good effect, in that it will put to work a number of big holders for the improvement of Railroad avenue where initiatory work should be done and where the railroad right of way belongs.

The agreement, which is supposed to be signed is as follows:

(Continued on page 6.)

THE GATE CITY MERCANTILE COMPANY

Manager G. W. Jeffrey Arrived from North Yakima This Week and Has Taken Charge

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jeffrey arrived Tuesday from North Yakima to make their home in Angeles. Mr. Jeffrey is one of the new proprietors of the Gate City Grocery, which will hereafter be known as the Gate City Mercantile Co., and will have entire charge of the store. Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey are progressive, enthusiastic young people and will be a valuable addition to both business and social circles of our little city.

J. E. Beam writes that Port Angeles is an interesting subject of conversation at Olympia and many people are enquiring about its future possibilities. Needless to say, Mr. Beam is a booster for Angeles.

55 DEGREES BELOW WHEN HE LEFT HOME

John Curry, of Moosejaw, Manitoba, is here on a visit to his cousins, Dick and Albert Eacrett, whom he had not seen for 18 and 25 years. Mr. Curry says he has had his face frozen so many times that he can't stand the cold weather like he used to and he may decide to locate here. He is accompanied by Mrs. Curry and the two children; when they left home it was 55 degrees below zero, and not so very cold at that. Here, it is almost spring; snowdrops are in bloom, daffodils are half up, pussy willows are out, the elder is covered with green buds, and we haven't had any winter yet.

OPERA HOUSE UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Lloyd J. Aldwell is the new manager of the opera house; his experience as a manager in connection with our county fairs, celebrations, etc., and as a politician, have taught him the value of publicity and he will doubtless put the knowledge thus gained into practice. Always courteous and obliging, we feel certain he will do his part and make good in whatever he undertakes; we expect to see the opera house become the most popular place of amusement in the city.

ALDEN GOODWIN MARRIED

Married Saturday, at the M. E. Parsonage, Rev. Phillips officiating, Mrs. Harriet K. Jones and Mr. Alden Goodwin. The wedding was very quiet, the happy couple taking the boat immediately for upsound. Both are well known and highly respected people of the city and the best wishes of a host of friends are theirs. They will make their home on Pine Hill, Mrs. Jones having recently sold her home at Chase and Tenth streets.

The McCulloch, the revenue cutter to which Lieut. Wolf was assigned for duty at Frisco, will leave the first of May, according to the Townsend Leader, to go on the patrol service in the far North. The patrol fleet will probably consist of the Tahoma, Manning, McCulloch, Bear and Thetis, the latter being the court ship, which takes the U. S. Judge, the court officers and attorneys to the various isolated places, where violations have been reported.

The demand for houses still increases and if good weather continues there will probably will be a number of new ones started soon.

HERALD THE NEW SLOGAN

"CLALLAM — THE HEALTHIEST PLACE IN THE WORLD"

Assertion, Backed by Statistics that Cannot Be Questioned, Makes Wonderfully Fine Slogan

The records of the County Health Officer gives the number of deaths in the county during 1912 at 58. What does it mean? Precisely this, that Clallam county is one of the healthiest places in the world, if not THE healthiest. The figures given indicate, taking Clallam's population at 7,000, that our death rate is a trifle over 8 in a thousand. Seattle's figures are 8.58 per 1,000. Sydney, Australia, comes as near as any place in the world, but they have to take a back seat. Clallam leads all at 8.30 to each 1,000 inhabitants. And these figures are not for a fortunate year, but are over the average if anything.

All of which goes to demonstrate that the excellent showing made is due to inherent conditions. The mild and uniform climate of Puget Sound and the Strait of Juan de Fuca, the beneficent effects of their bracing sea breezes, coupled with the presence of a water supply with few peers and no superiors in the world—these are the things which make for health and longevity of its citizens.

"The healthiest country in the world" is a wonderfully fine slogan. It strikes a note that will attract instant attention, when the asserion is backed by statistics which cannot be questioned.

We cannot put too much emphasis on the slogan, particularly so when we have at our doors two wonderfully curative hot springs, and a sanitarium that will be hard to beat in the travels of the continent. Then herald to the world the slogan, "Clallam— the healthiest county in the world."

IRONDALE BEING PUT IN SHAPE TO RUN

Since the closing down of the blast furnaces at the Irondale steel mills, the plant has gone considerable out of repair, the breakwater at the fill washing out and the pipe line bursting in several places from falling trees. All these things are now being put into shape and this leads to the belief that an announcement of the resumption of work will soon be made. This belief is further accentuated by the fact that the promotor is expected to arrive from the East shortly with good news for the Iron City.

LONG ON TIMBER; SHORT ON LUMBER

The Weialeale has been bringing lumber from Townsend and other upsound points about every trip for the past week for the completion of the Laurel street dock. The local mills are too busy to be able to supply the demand at the present time.

ASKS $5,000 DAMAGES

An action for injuries received by reason of assault upon his person by defendant has been brought in the Superior Court by Lyman Munro against G. M. Rouse. Plaintiff alleges that defendant struck him several blows in the face and beat and kicked him whereby he sustained three broken ribs, and asks $5,000 damages.

BLOCKED IN THE CASCADES

The blockade in the Cascades has tied up supplies for the laying of the power cable over Hood Canal in the vicinity of Port Gamble. The Olympic Power Company has been ready to do this work for some time but has been delayed for over a month past by the transportation delay.

THE
OLYMPIC = LEADER

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County Official Paper

Largest Circulation in Port Angeles and in Clallam County.

$1 per year; 50c six months

Published Fridays by The Webster Publishing Company.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1913

Will Become a Tent City

Port Angeles is badly in need of more and better buildings, both in the business and residential districts. Scarcely a day passes that a stranger is not here looking for a business location, which is not to be had. There is not today in the whole city a building suitable for a respectable sized mercantile establishment that can be rented. And if there are any small shacks for rent in the business section we do uot know of them. Only a few days ago an experienced baker was here from Seattle looking for a location to open a first class bakery; he went away empty handed. People are coming here constantly for business locations but are turned away to other points because of this condition. And the situation is no better in the residential part of town. There are no empty houses to be had and new comers, and they are coming every day, are oftentimes at their wits end to find a shelter for over night. This condition is doing more to retard the industrial and commercial growth of our city than all other causes combined.

There is nothing in the outlook that shows the faintest signs as to the stability of realty values or decrease in the demand. On the contrary both the values and demand for improved property are almost certain to increase. The wave of renewed prosperity and increased business activity is already rolling high. Increased prices of labor and all kinds of building materials are as sure to follow as night is to follow day. Now is the time to build. And while we are at it let us build better houses, more sightly ones. They would cost no more, would beautify our city, and be a source of perpetual pleasure to their owners. Many predict that as soon as the rainy season is over the town will be dotted with white tents, people occupying them until houses can be built.

When Bluffing Failed

It may be a little late, but the story is too good to keep. As told us, a party of saloonists and their allies had gathered in a certain business place and were discussing the best tactics to use in compelling Mayor Mead to veto the compromise saloon ordiance passed at a regular session of the city council last week. Outsiders dropping into the aforesaid b. p. it was thought best to retire to a more secluded room. Once there in their privacy the mayor was called, when the riot act was immediately read to him and he was bluntly told that he MUST veto the ordinance then pending, thereby prolonging the agitation to the detriment of other important matters and give the saloon men another chance to win out. Mayor Mead's dander was up by this time and he replied: Now, gentlemen, you have told me what I must do, and I will tell you what I WILL do. I shall sign the ordinance. And he did. All honor to the man for thus settling this vexed question. Both the temperance and the anti-temperance factions of the council had previously agreed on a compromise ordinance and Mayor Mead showed his manliness and did the proper thing in standing by his agreement.

A Logged-off Land Bill

One of the most important measures that is likely to be introduced into the state legislature this session is a new logged-off land bill that was presented before the legislature last week by Howard Hanson, assistant corporation counsel of Seattle. It provides for the creation of local improvement districts, similar to those now formed in cities for street improvements, and the clearing of land in these respective districts by the respective counties. Bonds are then to be issued against the property cleared and become practically mortgage bonds on the land, payable by the land-owners, with interest, in from ten to thirteen years. Any owner or group of owners of adjoining logged-off land, comprising more than forty acres, may by petition have such an improvement district created and the land cleared under this plan. Mr. Hanson's plan includes two additional bills providing for the re-forestation of land not suitable to agriculture.

This scribe was an interested listener to a little story by three or four of Uncle Sam's "boys" wearing the uniform of the navy. The "boys" had attended the matinee at a local theater where pictures of the Balkan war were presented, and the conversation turned upon the far East. In telling of some of their experiences when in Turkish waters a few years ago looking out for Uncle Sam's interests, they had witnessed at close range some of the atrocities of the blood-thirsty Turk. When on shore near Adrianople the beach was lined with headless, armless and legless bodies of "Christians," victims of Turkish hate. The "boys" were unanimous in saying that the Turks had not been getting more than was coming to them at the hands of the Balkan states, and would like to see the last Turk driven out of Europe, back to Asia Minor where not a spear of grass grows, nothing but the scraggy olive tree.

The embargo, or practically a boycott, which has existed against Washington lumber in the San Francisco market, has now been lifted, due to the efforts of Northwestern lumbermen and commercial bodies, and Washington mills will receive about $2,000,000 worth of orders for lumber for use in the buildings of the Panama Exposition in 1915.

Governor Lister does not mince matters when dismissing unfaithful office holders, as some of ex-Gov. Hay's appointee's are finding out.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE

One Bill Proposes to Place Jefferson and Clallam in the Same Legislative District

In answer to the fact that a bill has been introduced in the house to abolish the state bureau of inspection and supervision of public offices, that official body has filed a statement with the house of the detailed work of the bureau during the past two years. The bureau states that it has made a total finding in public offices of $1,197,496.25 of illegal claims, shortages and uncollected interest and that of this total $175,249 89 has been collected and turned into the several treasuries.

The house refused by a vote of 32 to 51 to repeal the statute providing for judicial robes, so judges may continue the wearing of them.

One of the laudable measures introduced in the house Tuesday will put an end to the practice of city and county treasurers purchasing warrants for themselves.

A bill to redistrict the state into representative and senatorial districts was presented to the house by Foster, Zednick and Kennedy of King. The measure provides for ninety-six members of the house and forty-four of the senate, distributed according to population by the 1910 census. King county is given a total of twenty-three representatives and ten senators. Jefferson county, which now has two members, and Clallam, which has one, are consolidated in a single district. Another slap from Seattle to the West Side.

The senate proposes a lively time and will start two investigations—the public printer and hospital for the insane.

House bill 208, by Sims, McArdle, Kingary and Beam, changes the route of the Hood canal road.

House bill 213, by Pierce, creating a one mill tax levy and appropriating $1,000,000 for the development of agriculture, and giving power to the governor to acquire agricultural lands, clear the same and dispose of them on long time sales.

Two bills have been introduced looking to the protection of hunters when in the woods. One provides that the hunter must know by actual knowledge whether the object he aims at is human or not. The other provides that hunters when in the woods must wear red coats or red shirts. The killing of a human being by a hunter is made manslaughter in the second degree. The wounding of another, assault in the second degree.

Archie Hottowe is back from Missouri and Arkansas where he went, seeking a more desirable location. He says that that part of Missouri over which he traveled, west from St Louis over the Iron Mountain railroad, and the Ozark mountain country, is too rocky for him, so he is back to his first love.

That Iron Mountain railroad in Missouri was made historic during the Civil War, as some of our readers will call to mind. One cold winter night in January, 1863, an army of rebels tore up one hundred miles of the track by turning the ties and rails over onto piles of fence rails and then setting fire to the same, the heat causing the rails to bend in every conceivable shape. This method of destroying railroad tracks was often a pastime for both armies.

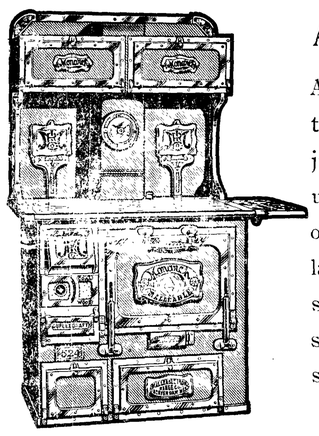
Along with good roads, the clearing of logged off lands on a comprehensive plan is another of the state's greatest needs. The matter is being taken up by the present legislature in a way that may result in something practical being evolved out of the many plans suggested. The Tacoma News is right when it says that much thought and a great deal of hard work must be done to get into proper shape a measure that will effect the desired result and be able to pass both houses.

The whys and wherefores of the unseemly pernicious political activity of some of the state's officials in the late campaign of mud-throwing are coming to the surface and Governor Lister is weeding out some of the offenders.

The state that begins a system of good, permanent roads is the one that is going to attract rural population. This is a fact of which Governor Lister and some of our progressive legislators are taking notice.

I am no longer Court Commissioner and can take probate business. Have been probate Judge for thirteen years. GEO. VENABLE SMITH.

MONARCH and MAJESTIC Ranges



Announcement

A new shipment of the Monarch has just been received by us. A big shipment of the Majestic, delayed on the road by storms, will be here soon. Come in and see them.

R. D. Willson Hardware Co.

The LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE

"Be loyal." The Leader Department Store is always loyal to its customers. That is why our business grows. It is our policy to give all we can for our customers' money. Our prices compare with all eastern prices. January is the quiet month. Many merchants are offering their leavings, which are no good, to you at almost any price. If all merchants offered quick sales and small profits, they would be in the same class with the Leader Department Store. We do not want to sell anything out of season. During the coming season we will sell Ladies' suits and coats only as the manufacturer's agent. This means lower prices to our customers and more styles and sizes to choose from. It cuts our profits but it increases our sales.

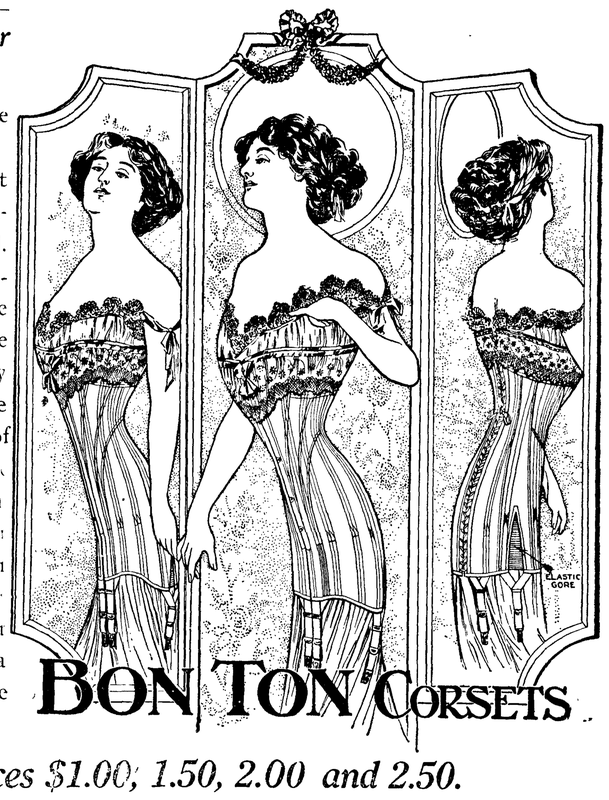
Watch For Our Spring Suit Advertisement

Bon Ton Corsets

Bon Ton Corsets always fit, They are sold the world over, and can only be purchased at first class stores. Price $3.00

Royal Worcester Corsets

There are more Royal Worcester Corsets sold in Port Angeles than all other makes combined. We attribute the reason for this to the fact that every time our customers buy one, we guarantee the corset to be of latest model, to give absolute satisfaction and wear longer than any other make. If you wear a Royal Worcester once, you will be a loyal customer there after.



Prices $1.00, 1.50, 2.00 and 2.50.

Ladies' New Style Button Shoes

The Spring Styles are here. Patent leather, gun metal with novelty top.
Prices $3.50 and 4.00

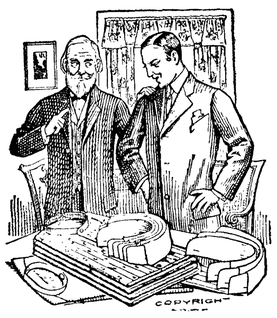
Misses School Shoes

Button, price $2.50 and $3.00

Girls' and Boys' Button Shoes.
Prices $1.00, 1 25, 1 50 and 2 00.

Childrens' Button Shoes.
Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1 25.

LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE



OUR LAUNDRY.

can be seen upon scores of our happy customers, who with their immaculate linen, offer irrefutable proof of the superior excellence of our skill.

But it is not alone upon our expert workmanship that we claim your favor. We also have the habit of promptness, regularity and strict business methods. We do things and do them systematically. That is why we always make good.

Angeles Steam Laundry

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

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.

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.

MRS. M. E. TROY

Instructions in China Decorating and Water Colors and Oil.
Conventional and Naturalistic Work Orders Executed.
Next door to Johnson & Bork.

P. J. WILLIAMS
The Old Reliable
JEWELER
Watch repairing a specialty.

McKee & LaFlower
FUNERAL DIRECTORS and Embalmers
Phones: LaFlower 108; McKee105
LADY ATTENDANTS

CHAS. F. MOREY

Horse Shoeing and Wagon Repairing.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HIS RISE TO POWER

By Henry Russell Miller,

Author of
"The Man Higher Up"

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Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER V.
Explorations.

BEFORE the real leaders in the warfare against privilege, cool headed, farseeing, combining caution and courage, came forward to give form and direction to the uprising certain lonely protestants had appeared—young men mostly, audacious egotists who, the people said, thought they were wiser and better than other men, dared to criticise what their neighbors accepted and presumed to instruct their elders. In the end they were broken, silenced—sadly unaware that in the subconscious memory of men the echo of their protest was still ringing. They are forgotten now.

John Dunmeade was a normally intelligent young man, healthy of mind and conscience, who had never been tempted, hence never tested. He had heard the protestants of his day, of course, but they dealt with problems so remote from his own simple existence that he had carelessly accepted his elders' appraisement of them. He had an ingenuous belief in the greatness and goodness of men who attained high position in life, such men as Senator Murchell.

Despite his charity and credulity, he was, when occasion presented itself, quick to see the fundamental verities of the case—as Stephen Hampden had learned.

He was not unambitious, although the spark had smoldered until, apparently from nowhere in particular, had come the suggestion of his nomination. When he perceived the distinct approval with which his neighbors received the suggestion his heart leaped within him. They were a good, kind people. If he should prove a faithful servant in little perhaps—with unaffected modesty he contemplated the prospect—to him might be committed service of wider scope.

The conceded fact that his nomination came solely by grace of Murchell's and Sheehan's decree caused him vague misgivings. Jeremy Applegate's plaint startled him. Hampden's offer did not tempt—it revolted him. What troubled him most was that these things were done in the light of day and that no one—Jeremy did not count, the victim would naturally protest—seemed to care.

After careful consideration of his unimposing bank account John invested a part of it in a horse despite the teasing of Aunt Roberta, who accused him of "joining the cavalry"—to wit, Warren Blake and the troop of undergraduates that clattered over the roads at Crusader's heels. He was not a thoroughbred, blue ribbon winner, like Crusader, but just a plain horse that, with buggy attached, could trot a mile in something less than five minutes or if you weren't particular as to gait would bear you in the saddle all day with equal willingness. He was a big, raw boned beast with a Roman nose and eyes continually showing white, which quite belied his placid temper, and John called him Lightning. So John and Lightning, two industrious campaigners, between whom a perfect understanding existed, went about their business of getting votes—and learning.

Lightning's duties generally consisted in standing under the shade of some tree, while John, a volunteer who at least earned his dinner, worked with the farmers in the fields. And over the dinner table or when the day's work was done John chatted with the farmers. The labor was good for his muscles and digestion, and the chat was good for his soul.

Often he found that Jeremy Applegate or one of Jeremy's fellow scouts had blazed the trail for him. But sometimes he found skeptics who asked pertinent questions.

"Why should I vote for ye?" asked Dan Criswell, a citizen of Baldwin township, one evening.

John began to patter the stock party arguments, which carried conviction neither to the skeptical Criswell nor—of a sudden—to himself. He broke off abruptly in the middle of a sentence.

"As you say," he laughed uncomfortably. "Why should you vote for me?"

"Does sound kind o' foolish, don't it? Reckon ye won't have nothin' to do with the tariff or the single gold standard ner prosperity neither. The hull party won't make ye git after the lawbreakers if ye're cheek by jowl with Jim Sheehan an' he don't want it. What I want to know is are ye honest—or will ye take orders?"

"That sounds logical," John assented.

"It's common sense. Only most candidates think we're too simple to think on't. An' I don't know as they're far wrong," he added thoughtfully.

When John left, however, Criswell shook hands with him cordially. "I guess I'll vote for ye—this time. I can't swaller the hull ticket, though—stomach wouldn't stand it. Ye look like ye'd be yer own man. Leastways, I'll chance it."

And John replied, troubled, "I won't regard that as a promise. I'm not sure that you ought to vote for me."

Another day he met one Sykes, a hill farmer, a little, wizened fellow who looked as though he had worn himself out in the struggle to wring a living out of the steep slopes.

"I ain't voting," he said.

"Well," John laughed cheerfully, "if I can't get a vote I'll be content with information. Will you tell me why you won't vote?"

"Well, if ye will have it, Jim Sheehan nominated ye. If ye'd been the right kind o' man he wouldn't 'a' had nothin' to do with ye. Anybody he's fer, I'm against. I rec'lect when he come to Plumville, nothin' but a drinkin' bum. An' now he's got rich, buildin' bad streets an' roads an' taxin' me heavy to pay fer it while it keeps me scratchin' to get the intrust on my mortgage. How do I know he's crooked? I don't know—I feel it. An' I know that no one gets the nomination less'n he says so. Or Murchell—an' they're tarred with the same stick."

John's face was grave. "Then you ought to vote the opposition ticket. I'd rather you'd do that than not vote at all."

The momentary flicker of passion died down. "What's the use?" was the reply, dully given. "However I vote some feller like Sheehan gits on top."

John sought counsel from his father. But to the judge Caesar's wife—that is to say, his party and all things thereto appertaining—was above suspicion; not so the motives of him who raised a question. So he took his trouble to 'Ri Cranshawe, the office visitor to whom John's deference had attracted Sheehan's attention, a big man, kindly, shrewd, with wisdom in the raw. He listened sympathetically as John poured out his tale.

"It's like what Sykes says. It ain't what we know—it's what we feel. When Jim Sheehan gits a public contract, we feel there's somethin' crooked about it. When a man gits a nomination, we feel that he's made some kind o' deal with Sheehan. When we put up a man on our own hook, an' he's nominated—which ain't often—we find he's gone over to Sheehan. An' that ain't feel, it's know. Jim Sheehan's represented; we ain't. It ain't right!"

"Then why don't you get together and fight?"

"We've got to live," Cranshawe answered simply. "We don't lay by money fast enough to keep us without workin'. We ain't got the time ner the trainin' to make a good fight against him. We've got no leader." His eyes, through the bushy brows, rested with an almost wistful light on the troubled countenance before him. "An' it'd take a large sized man fer the job."

John just then felt very small.

He went to Plumville, an ugly, grimy, bustling, growing hive of workers, with its drones too. He had the key to interpret what he saw. He was permitted to go through the mills and meet the men; he came out with hands blackened from much contact with their hands and in the smut he felt a sort of pride. What he had read on the farmers' brown faces he saw on their red, scorched ones—the dull eyed suspicion of those used to flattery before election and neglect afterward. Under the careful ciceronage of Sheehan's lieutenants he was led into political club and saloon, where he shook hands with many more men, who guzzled vast quantities of liquor and sneered openly at his abstinence. He was told that here he would meet "men who counted;" he did meet such men—brutish things, moral idiots, chinless creatures bound together by the cohesive force of common interest—plunder. This army never slept, could always be relied upon.

"What a self centered beast I have been!" he cried within himself. "All this rottenness under my nose, and I have never perceived it!" A great fear came upon him—fear of the responsibility of that into which he felt himself being carried.

And there was another thing that deepened those twin creases between his eyes.

One morning a very sleek, high stepping cob drawing a very elegant trap halted before his office, a circumstance of which you may be sure New Chelsea took prompt and interested notice.

"Why, hello!" he exclaimed, extending his hand to the visitor. "This is fine!"

She observed him hesitatingly. "It is Mr. Dunmeade, isn't it? Yet I think I should have recognized you anywhere. You haven't changed much, though it has been a long time since I last saw you. Aren't you ashamed of having neglected me so long?" she concluded indignantly.

"Well, you see, Katherine," he grinned, lamely explanatory, "I've been out campaigning"—

"You might at least have come to report your progress to an interested—constituent. Are you aware that you and I are going over to inspect the new house this afternoon? It's completed, and you've never seen it yet."

"But I ought to see some men"—

"Do you think," she interrupted him again, "that I've set all the tongues in New Chelsea clacking for nothing? Your campaign can wait. We shall start at 2."

He hesitated, then surrendered. "Oh, hang it all! I've earned a holiday. I'll go."

She beamed brightly on him. "That's nice of you. And we shall ride. I want to race Crusader against that new steed I've heard so much about."

"Oh, no!" he protested. "The aristocratic Crusader would probably snub him, and Lightning is very sensitive about such things."

"It is time," she insisted firmly, "that Crusader acquired a more democratic spirit. At 2, remember!"

A few minutes before the appointed hour New Chelsea saw Lightning—curried as never before in his life—amble in his own peculiar fashion up Main street to the opening in Hampden's hedge, whence he soon emerged in the company of the satiny Crusader. They came after a half hour's ride to a long, straight avenue, once the rain washed lane to a farmhouse, newly graded and graveled and flanked by precise rows of towering poplars.

"It was for the trees we took this place," she told him. "And for the view. Do you wonder?"

They stopped and looked down into the valley lying silent before them like some vast, deserted amphitheater of the gods. The town, seen through the thin, bluish haze of September, seemed sleepier than ever, half hidden by its trees: the spires of the churches and schoolhouse standing up like exaggerated exclamation points. "Which

Lightning Soon Emerged in the Company of Crusader.

is perfectly absurd," she flouted his fancy, "since New Chelsea is nothing so emphatic."

Inside, the decorators—not from New Chelsea—were putting the finishing touches on the last room, and most of the furnishings were in place. He found that the Globe had done the house grave injustice. It was not at all "palatial," but planned with an eye to comfort and harmony—"livableness," Katherine called it—and marked by extreme simplicity—of the expensive sort however.

Under Katherine's guidance John was shown the whole house from garret to cellar. At least half of his admiration he gave to his guide. He had never before known her as she was that afternoon, girlish, enthusiastic, absorbed in her woman's task of homemaking, never so alluring. Afterward they rested on the shady eastern terrace.

"Do you know," she said, "you haven't exclaimed once. Not a single 'Fine!' or even a 'Bully!' You're a very satisfactory person—in some ways. Do you like it?"

"Very much," he answered with such evident sincerity that she was content. "But why this air of permanence?"

"Because this is to be home. Of course we shall be in the Steel city during the winter, with a month in New York for the opera. But this is home. It seems lonely and out of the way now, I suppose, but that won't last long. The Sangers have bought the place next to this. The Flicks, and maybe the Hawes, are coming. We'll soon have our own little colony."

"And the siege of New York?"

"A foolish expedition from which we have discreetly retreated." Her laugh did not ring quite so free as usual. She continued: "It was humiliating, toadying to people who despise you for your presumption." The crimson rushed resentfully to her cheeks. He said nothing.

"Thank you for not asking questions. It's foolish for me to be so sensitive about it, but"—she shrugged her shoulders—"our experience wasn't pleasant. I like the new rich. I like to meet men who are doing things—who are making their own conquests, not living on the fruits of others' conquests."

He sat silent. To win, always to win, was the sum of this girl's philosophy, with no thought of its cruelty or realization that for every victor there must be many losers. And wealth, power, the things a man had, were the badge of his victory.

She was laughing at him. "What do you think when you retire into yourself so rudely? Anything profitable or interesting?"

"I'm afraid not. Do you think winning is all of life?"

"Isn't it?"

"No," he cried. "There is the use of strength, if one is strong, to support the weak"—He paused abruptly, conscious of the triteness and futility of his words, with the shyness of the man who, self conscious without conceit, fears to uncover his ideals before unsympathetic eyes.

"Oh, John Dunmeade," she replied impatiently, "you're so disappointing, with your schoolboy platitudes."

He made no answer; the quick red rushed to his face. And why should she interest herself in his ideals? A long, troubled silence fell between them.

"John," she said suddenly, "was it necessary for you to criticise and quarrel with my father?"

"I did not criticise him," he responded quickly, "and there is no quarrel that I am aware of. We merely differed in opinion on a business matter, each believing he was right."

"Will you tell me why you think him wrong?"

He found his lips sealed. "I haven't criticised him," he said gravely, "and I can't begin now, especially to his daughter."

The afternoon was spoiled. Into her face had come a look almost of hardness, like the swift shadow of a cloud over the fields on a sunny day, the absence of which had given her the sweet, frank girlishness. What had he to do with this girl to whom luxury was a matter of course? Why did her impatience with his ideals trouble him?

"Let us go home," she said.

They went to the horses. From the beginning Crusader behaved badly.

"Be careful!" he cautioned her, as they turned into the public road. "That horse wants to bolt."

"I told you he lacks common sense sometimes," she laughed.

As though to illustrate this saying Crusader now began a series of short, cramped plunges, rearing and tossing violently to loosen the steel thing that cut into his mouth.

She brought her crop stingingly down on the horse's flanks. Crusader broke her grip on the reins, took the bit between his teeth and, head lowered, raced madly down the hill.

John did not stop to consider the uselessness of risking his own life too. His arm rose and fell continuously as he tried to beat more speed into his horse to close the rapidly widening gap between him and the flying Crusader.

A turn of the road took her out of his sight. Thereafter to the end of the mad chase she was always just beyond the next turn. He was not a good rider, and the wonder was that as he swung at top speed around the curves in the snaky road he was not unseated. Lightning's legs doubled and stretched with a rapidity never before and never again attained in his placid life, but to John the space between the pounding, staccato hoof beats seemed endless. The blood throbbed heavily in his temples, at every turn he closed his eyes, fearing to see a still, broken figure before him. Yet to him just then life meant to find—what he must find.

By a miracle the descent was accomplished without mishap. The road ran on a level for a few hundred yards, then began a long gradual climb of the next hill. Lightning's steps lagged. At a turn in the road just below the crest he came upon the panting Crusader standing with head meekly lowered. Seated on the roadside was Katherine coolly putting up her hair.

Lightning stopped of his own accord. John's blood rushed to his heart, leaving his face very white.

He climbed weakly from the saddle and threw himself down beside her.

"It was glorious while it lasted," she said.

"Glorious!" he stammered.

"Oh, I was frightened too!" She held out a hand. It was shaking like an autumn leaf from which the sap has begun to recede. "But you look worse scared than I felt. What did you think while it was happening?"

He stared at her in a queer, dazed fashion. "I—I am trying to think what I was thinking."

But he knew—he knew!

She looked at him curiously, and then she, too, knew. The knowledge did not displease her. She rose suddenly.

As he was leaving her at her home she said impulsively: "John, I'm sorry I was so nasty about your misunderstanding with father. Won't you tell me what it is about his business you dislike? Perhaps if I had your point of view"—

But he shook his head.

(To be continued.)

Cause No. 2713.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington for Clallam County.
Lewis Olsen, plaintiff, vs. Axle Bendixen, defendant.

Under and by virtue of an 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 23rd day of January A. D. 1913, upon a judgment rendered in said Court on the 23rd day of January A. D. 1913, in favor of Lewis Olsen and against Axle Bendixen, for the sum of $202.50 together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, and to me directed and delivered, commanding me to sell the following described property to satisfy said judgment to-wit: Lots numbered 15 and 16 in Block numbered 375 of the Townsite of Port Angeles, Clallam County, State of Washington.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 1st day of March A. D. 1913, 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, amounting to the sum of $244.10, costs and increased costs, in all

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

Dated at Port Angeles, Wash., this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1913

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3285 ELK IN OLYMPICS

Elwha and Bogachiel Basins Have 450 Each, Solduck 125, Kalawa 250, Others Scattered.

According to an estimate prepared by the forestry service in Olympia which has charge of the Olympic National Forest, there are a total of 3285 elk on the winter range of the Olympic National Forest back of Port Angeles and in and back of Clallam county.

In Clallam county the estimate is fixed as follows: Elwha Basin 450, the Bogachiel 450, Kalawa 250, Sol Duc 125, and some 85 each in the smaller basins in Clallam, Jefferson Chehalis and Mason counties. In the Hoh river basin in Jefferson county there is reported 500 elk in one band, in the Clearwater 275, the Queets 450, in the Quinault in Jefferson and Chehalis above Lake Quinault 175, and in the Wynnooche basin in Mason county and the Quinault Indian reserve 125 each.

A bill is before the legislature to extend the time of the closed season for elk to 1918, and the various counties surrounding the forest are preparing to increase the bounty on cougar and timber wolves on the theory that these do more damage to the herds than all the hunters who might go after the big game. The legislature may also put a bounty of $50 on cougars. It is reported by the game warden that there is an awful scarcity of calves with the herds, indicating that the preying beasts of the mountains are living off the young.

Lady Will Sell Real Estate.

Mrs. M. E. Troy has rented part of her studio on Front street to Mrs. Clayton of Victoria, who will open a real estate office there about the middle of February.

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29 ADDITIONAL SUITS

Railroad Company Filed Large Batch New Condemnation Suits Tuesday.

Twenty-nine more cases of condemnation were filed by the right-of-way attorneys of the Seattle, Port Angeles & Lake Crescent Ry. Company on Tuesday, against the following parties for right-of-way thru the city and county. The date of preliminary hearing in these cases has not been set.

Hattie T. Smith, Ida M. Bolton, Louis A. Buckno, Sarah A. Ryman, Ernest Barker, Peter A. Lindgren, Fred P. Wilson, Henry Kessler, Pudson R. Grant, Erick Solan, S. E. Clark, H. A. Stewart, T. F. Rixon et ux., J. F. Jamison et ux., Jas. O'Donnell, Geo. F. Gund, Angeles Realty Company and H. C. Peet, Theo. E. Kolm, P. J. Woods, J. M. Davis and wife, Philip Hanff, Ira Airheart and the State of Washington, Paul Land et ux., Benj. F. Jones, Ralph Jones, Ethel Bugge, Mary Jones, Jas. Zeeman et ux., Geo. H. Pledger, Archibald Smith, Jas. Phillips, S. H. J. Mae, Jas. A. Kuster, Jos. Sant, J. E. Morehardtet, L. M. Johnson, Geo. J. Hodge, Fred Poole, Antone Erickson.

THE GRIFFITH STOCK COMPANY

The sensation, locally, of the week is the visit to Angeles of the clever Griffith Stock Company, appearing at the local theater in a repertoire of the latest plays. Never before in the history of theatrical affairs in this city has so competent an organization appeared here, and the good attendance every night is a good sign of the prosperous condition of Port Angeles.

Every playlet presented has met with the unqualified approval of their patrons, and the truly magnificent wardrobe of the ladies in the company is the talk of the feminine portion of the town.

Tonight the play is "Roanoke," a southern play, and Saturday night Miss Julia Fehr, the wonderful little child who made such a pleasing sensation in the "Little Princess," will be seen in another of her favorite parts, "The Little Mother."

People who are fond of amusement are pleased at the support given the company, as it insures more good attractions in the future.

Saturday matinee at 2:30, "Caprice." Children 15c, adults 25c, any seat in house. First come, first served.

Sunday night, Marie Wainwright's wonderful production, "Shall We Forgive Her," in which little Julia Fehr plays her star role.

J. E. Lester was attending to business matters in Seattle most of the week, returning Friday.

MRS. L. R. THOMPSON

One of the saddest deaths we have had to record in our community for some time is that of Mrs. Lou Thompson, which occurred Tuesday last at the noon hour. Mrs. Thompson was taken ill Saturday with what had all the symptoms of ptomaine poisoning. Her condition was not considered serious at first, but Monday night she grew worse and the doctors were doubtful of her recovery. Tuesday morning she was bright and cheerful but had a sinking spell about noon and was gone before her family could realize it.

She was a young woman, a few months past 34, and the mother of three children, the eldest, Mae, a girl of 12, a boy, Edgar, 9, and Baby Clinton, 3 years. Mrs. Thompson was born in Eureka, Calif., September 13, 1879, and moved to Angeles with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham, in 1887, where she grew to young womanhood. She was united in marriage to Mr. Lou Thompson in 1900 and has made her home in or near Angeles ever since, where she had a wide circle of friends. Her mother passed away in 1892, but her father and four brothers survive her. Edgar and Oscar are located in Boise, Idaho, while Eanest is in San Francisco and a little half brother, Carlisle, is with his parents in Angeles.

Death is always sad but it seems doubly so when a young mother is taken from her children, just at the age when they particularly need a mother's loving care and guidance. Mrs. Thompson was a devoted wife and mother, a true and loving friend and the home will indeed be sad without her cheery presence. The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the bereaved husband and family.

Funeral services will be held at the home Saturday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. Stephen Smith of the Congregational church officiating. The Maccabees, of which Mrs. Thompson had long been a loved and honored member, will conduct the lodge services at the home also. Deceased will be laid to rest in Ocean View cemetery beside the remains of her mother.

Her brothers Oscar and Ernest and their wives arrived Friday morning.

There is no death! What seems so is transition;
This life oi mortal breath, is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portals we call death.

J. A. Russell of Pennsylvania, an uncle of Mrs. R. D. Willson, has been disposing of a good deal of his Port Angeles real estate the past few weeks. A 50 foot lot on the corner of Chase and First was sold for $4000, an inside lot next to it for $3500, an inside lot between Chase and Peabody for $3000, another between Seventh and Francis sold for $3000, and 25 feet next to Haning Hall brought $4000. A few years ago Mr. Russell offered all his real estate holdings in Angeles to his niece for $5000. Times have changed since then.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Haynes have moved into their handsome new house on Fourth and Laurel this week. It is one of the nicest homes on the hill and we hope they may live many years to enjoy it.

K. O. Erickson is having half of the front portion of the Gate City Grocery, where he formerly was proprietor, fitted up for a real estate office for himself.

The G.A.R. and W.R.C. are planning to celebrate 'Lincoln's birthday with a social session at the G.A.R. hall the evening of February 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffrey of the Gate City Mercantile Co. have taken rooms in the Belford house on Second and Laurel streets for the present.

L. M. Campbell H. A. Campbell

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

No. 579.

In the Superior Court of the State of Washington in and for Clallam County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Charles H. Brown, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Charles H. Brown deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 6th day of September, 1912, by the Superior Court of the State of Washington, for Clallam County.

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

Dated this 7th day of February, 1913.

JOSIE M. BROWN,
Administratrix of the estate of Charles H. Brown, deceased.

First publication Feb. 7, 1913.

No. 593.

Notice to Creditors.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Bodil Christine Vind, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, H. S. Ralston, administrator of the estate of Bodil Chrisine Vind, deceased,to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within one year after the first publication of this notice, to-wit: within one year after the 21st day of January, 1913, to the undersigned administrator, as aforesaid, at rooms 607-608 Alaska Building, corner of Second Avenue and Cherry Street, in the City of Seattle, County of King and State of Washington, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

H. S. RALSTON,
Administrator of the Estate of Bodil Christine Vind, deceased.

First date of publication Jan. 24, 1913.

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Palmer Spring Suits

just received. The name Palmer is a guarantee of the best in Style, Fit and Material. It is always a pleasure to show this line of goods, as they have given such perfect satisfaction, Our:—

One Piece Dresses

are beauties. Something extra Fine in White Serge, Silks and Lingerie.

We also have a handsome line of

Pique, Linen and Kahki Skirts

with Fancy Waists and Middy of all kinds.

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Novelty Goods than ever before:

Fancy Edgings, Ric-Rac and

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A handsome line of the latest things in the popular Back Combs, Side Combs and Barettes, also fancy pins of all kinds, including Hat Pins and Belt Pins. Our shelves are piled high with everything that heart could desire in the way of pretty goods for summer and spring gowns, and still they keep a coming.

WE EXTEND TO THE PUBLIC A CORDIAL INVITATION TO ATTEND OUR FIRST SPRING OPENING.

The Phelps Dry Goods Company.

PEOPLE ABOUT TOWN

Al Filion was a week-end visitor in Seattle last week.

Miss Josephine Donahue spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Fancy Eastern Codfish in one pound boxes at City Fish Market.

Remember the H. S. entertainment at the auditorium this evening.

Postal card pictures of the High School building at Fulmer's studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hensen returned Sunday from a week's visit in Seattle and Port Townsend.

Go to Leland & Leith for all stove repairing, furniture and saws of all descriptions. All work guaranteed. Opposite Johnson & Bork. Phone 7

Buy your Oliver Plows, Spring Tooth and Spike Tooth Harrows, Wagons, Buggies and Harness and all kinds of garden tools at lower prices than in Seattle, by going to H. Gutenberg Hdw. and Furniture Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew of Amity, Colorado, arrived in the city Tuesday. They are on a tour of inspection through the Northwest and did not want to overlook the much talked of Port Angeles. Mrs. McAbee of Ballard accompanied them here for a visit with her old neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Pringle, who live on a ranch just at the outskirts of the city.

Mr. Muskett, of the Times Clothing Mart, announces this week that he has bought out the remaining stock of Mrs. Goldwater's goods, also her show cases and store fixtures. Herman Fisher's stock of goods not sold at his racket store were also added to Mr. Muskett's stock. Look for his ad next week which will tell you of many bargains he can give you on account of the good buys he has recently made.

Another interesting sitting of the Yeomen Whist Tournament was held Thursday night at which there was the usual good attendance, and the evening thoroughly enjoyed. The final meeting at which the big set of knives, forks and spoons will be awarded, will be held in the new I.O.O.F. hall on First street next Thursday night. A cordial invitation to all.

Tho having emphatically refused to be considered as a candidate for city school director, a report has been circulated that I am to be a candidate. I wish to correct this rumor and add that I firmly believe it would be very advantageous to our school to have a woman on the board of education and that I am glad at all times to do everything in my power for the schools, but at present it must be done, to a a large extent, through the medium of the newspaper.

MRS. JESSIE WEBSTER.

The Snohomish has been spending the week at Port Townsend, as it was discovered Monday that the quartermaster had a well developed case of measles, and had to be taken to the marine hospital. The revenue cutter has been thoroly fumigated and will probably proceed to Neah Bay the first of the week. Lieutenants Cairns and Besse received their transfer orders last week, the former being assigned to duty on the Unalga with station at Juneau and the latter on the Windom, stationed at Galveston, Texas. They expect to leave about April 1st.

The concert of the Philharmonic Orchestra, under the leadership of Theo. Jenson, promises to be a treat. Don't forget the date, March 7th, at opera house, for the benefit of Episcopal church.

Following is the program:

March—Tannhauser, - - - Wagner.
The Palms - - - - J. Faure.
Cornet solo—C. I. Thompson.
Solo - - - - - - Selected.
Mrs. Troy.
Wie Schaen Bist Du - - Nesvadba.
The Miller's Wooing
Young Ladies Choral Club.
Violin solo - - : - Selected.
Theo. Jenson.
Humoresque - - - - Dvorak.
Loves Old Sweet Song.

Mrs. N. S. Strong of Port Townsend, who has always been an enthusiastic worker for the Townsend library, writes Mrs. Jessie Webster some valuable information in regard to the securing of a Carnegie library. It evidently requires a great deal of time and patience, as all details of plans and specifications must be submitted to Mr. Carnegie for his approval, and all sorts of interminable delays have to be met with. It has been over a year since the Townsend City Council took up the matter with Mr. Carnegie and only two weeks since conditions have been such that they could advertise for bids for the erection of the building. But everything now looks very promising and our sister city is to have a $12,000 building, agreeing to raise $1200 annually by taxation for its maintenance. We hope it will not be long until a site for the Angeles library can be secured and turned over to the city; then we, too, may take advantage of the Carnegie gift, as most Washington towns are doing at present.

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(and then)

Throw your money away

But stock up the house with everything to eat.

And if your grocer does not have everything you want come and see us, we keep it

E. W. Merrill & Co.

Get your lots plowed by O. M. Pringle. Rick wood for sale. Phone 211.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Delebarre are week end visitors to Seattle going up Thursday.

V. H. Howells, son of Rev. A. H. Howells, formerly of this city, died at his home at Woodinville, Monday, of typhoid.

Kenneth Case of Seattle has charge of the Morse creek survey crew formerly in charge of Engineer E. A. FitzHenry. Mr. Case is working now in the vicinity of Bagley creek.

Married at Forks, Washington, on the 18th. Miss Lillie M. Morganthaler of Forks to Mr. Erling Petersen. Both are well known young people of the county, and we bespeak for them a prosperous and happy life. May it be so.

The Misses Flora Stakemiller, Mary Stocklen, and Frances Hoare spent the week's end at Victoria and Seattle.

Just received, a barrel of Iceland Herring. They are nice, large, fat fish. Try them. 3 for 25c. City Fish Market.

NATURES GREATEST CURIOSITY

E. W. Merrill & Co. have on display a most wonderful water plant; will grow in about ten days, on nothing but water. They will bloom the year around. Look at the queer seeds in their window.

FOR ALL KINDS OF HAIR WORK

Call on Mrs. H. H. LaFlower

of Lincoln Heights. Switches made, or repaired and dyed, and all work guaranteed. Phone 108.

Snaps?

Yes, Thank You!!!

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JUST time enough to order a charming suit for Easter wear, made to order. Exclusive patterns in various woolens—variety of new colors made in chic modes.

¶ The latest fashioned long Coats, Skirts, Suits and Dresses, man-tailored to individual measure.

Prices Within Reach of all.

Chas. A. and Wm. Filion

Opposite Hotel Angeles.

MAYOR MEAD'S SPEECH OF ACCEPTANCE

At Dedicatory Exercises of New School Building Last Friday Evening.

Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I wish to assure you that the subject assigned to me, on to-night's program, is indeed a pleasant one, and I am proud that I have the honor of being a citizen of this progressive little city; for if we were not a progressive people, this building would not be here at the present time. But before I take up the acceptance of this building, I wish to make a few statements in regard to business affairs which affect us all.

I think it is an accepted fact, with most of us, that we are going to have the long-looked-for railroad, and I wish to point out to you that we are in good shape to meet the demands that will be made on us—better than we could have met them two years, or even one year ago. By demands, I mean the improvement of Railroad avenue by the building of a bulkhead, grading of streets, the installation of a sewer system, etc., for if we expect to be a city, we must expect to pay the price. But with all that, the increase in property values will more than take care of all the extra cost.

The government blocks, which have so long held the center of the city back from making improvements, because under the law we could not tax or assess them, will, in a short time, pass into the hands of private parties when they can be assessed for improvements.

After years of agitation, the bridges across the gulches, making this one city instead of three, have been taken care of and are under construction, with a ten dollar assessment against each lot on Eighth street and about $3.00 per lot for the balance of the district. Certainly no one will be hurt.

The electric light plant, which certain persons said would never pay, is on a revenue producing basis on the right side of the ledger. In 1911 the net income was $2,000, and in 1912 about $2,500, and while the city expended $18,000 last year in constructing a new system, it will never be a tax, as the revenues will take care of all obligations. Besides, the city owns the three lots on which the plant now stands, which will pay a large part of the expense of the new system, when the city gets ready to sell.

Two years ago the current expense fund had about $10,000 outstanding warrants against it drawing 8 per cent interest and that has been reduced from time to time until the present. We now have a surplus in the treasury and the city is on a cash basis for the first time since 1897. That fact will make it more easy for us to float bonds for improvements, as the bond buyers and financial men take such facts under consideration in making their bids.

While, apparently, the statements I have just made do not relate to the subject assigned to me, I wished to bring to your notice how very necessary it is that we should have just such a school building as we have to keep pace with the future of our city; and good schools are the greatest advertisements we can have to attract a desirable class of people.

Our city is very fortunate in having one of the finest, by date of completion, school buildings in the state of Washington, in fact, I doubt if any city of this size in the state has its equal.

Now, Mr. President, I wish to congratulate the school board on the progressive spirit and hard-headed business judgment which they have shown in bringing this project to a successful completion.

I shall not enter into the financial part of the subject, as you proved to us long ago that you were perfectly capable of handling affairs of such a nature.

In closing, let me thank you for this building which I accept in the name of the people of Port Angeles, and I most earnestly pray that in the coming years the children who are going to make up our city may be thankful for the wisdom and foresight of the men who make up the present school board.

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season is here. Now is the time to purchase your car and get the full benefit of the season.

Place Your Order Now
for early delivery.

Prices 1913 Touring car $685.00
Torpedo $610.00
Delivered to You.

All cars fully equiped.

TOLER SUPPLY CO.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

By Beth Webster.

The patriotic program given by the 7th and 8th grades last Saturday was excellent. A great many of the old soldiers and ladies of the W. R. C. were in attendance and greatly enjoyed it. Ferns and flags made pretty decorations for the stage, and pictures of Lincoln and Washington hung on either side. Every number on the program was good and the minute men were especially enjoyable.

Miss Watson, Mrs. McNutt and Miss Thomas, the teachers in charge, deserve great credit for the excellence of the program.

Over twenty dollars were taken in at the door which will go toward the new piano and the eight dollars made by selling candy will be used for decorating their rooms.

The auditorium was well filled at the dedication of the high school Friday evening. Prof. Lull made a very pleasing speech and the Choral Club and quartette favored the audience with several choruses.

The boys' and girls' B. B. teams played short games at the Parish Hall, Friday afternoon. The score in the girls' team was 17 to 4 in favor of the Whites and the boys' 3 to 10 in favor of the team of which Norman Nelson was center. Following are the line-ups:

Girls' team—White—Center, Abbie Mackechnie Guards, Mildred Doran, Georgia Hooker. Forwards, Clyda Foster, Sarah Foster, Marcella Schweitzer.

Green—Centers, Marie Broughton, Margaret Porter. Guards, Beth Webster, Florence Pettitt, Edith Isbell, Wilhelmina Belford. Forwards, Eva Main, Nell Morse.

Boys' teams—Center, Norman Nelson. Guards, Reuben Dickenson, Carl Fisher. Forwards, Ned Hart, Harold Dodge. Center, Frank Lusk. Guards, Guy Oakes, Charlie Bay, Frank Fisher. Forwards, Oliver Mitchell, Herbert Garrison.

LINCOLN HEIGHTS

Mr. and Mrs. Trill of Seattle were guests at O. D. Burgman's from Sunday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sturgill have moved to Port Crescent.

The stork is quite liberal with the citizens of the Heights, Tuesday night he left a pair of twin girls with Mr. and Mrs. Morton.

Charley Wright is improving his home by putting up a new fence, and a neat shop.

Mrs. Ada Haworth has returned home and will take a needed rest, as her health is not very good. She has worked three months at Mr. Sullivans

Mrs. Gran who has been ailing so long, is very low at this writing.

The intermediate class of Sunday school pupils entertained the junior class at the home of Mrs. Nina E. Hall last Saturday.

Monday was Pennsylvania day at the J. B. Fleming home. The invited guests were Mrs. Isabella Ross, of Erie, Pa., who has been here visiting her son, W. B. the most of the winter; Mrs. Ida Ross, Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher and Mrs. Mary McKee, with Mrs. Kate Bashline and Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, all former residents of the Keystone State. The table cloth used at dinner had been manufactured from flax by Mrs. Fleming and her sister near 60 years ago. Anong the edibles were an old fashioned chicken pie and pumpkin pie, with sassafras tea as a beverage. All that was lacking to make it a typical old time party was that the ladies did not bring their sewing or knitting work with them. Their ages were freely given and made an average of —, but we promised not to tell.

Mrs. Nina Hall and her mother, Mrs. N. L. Harding, visited Mrs. Madison on Cherry Hill Wednesday.

Mrs. Bashline and Mrs. Fleming say they had a fine time with a number of other guests at Mrs. Ida B. Ross' home on Pine Hill. All that prevents us saying more about it is that it is out of our territory.

DEDICATION OF HIGH SCHOOL

(From page 1)

building—the individual realizes his own best life through social service. But world building cannot go on without information. Invention, discovery, science, cannot proceed without the record, without what has been. The laboratory without the library is useless. Hence we need the cultural courses along with the vocational to make our boys and girls useful and intelligent citizens, such as are needed to solve the great social, economic and civic problems of the day.

We are living in an industrial age and the industrial interest is vitally affecting us all. Industrial training means far more than simple manual training. It is one thing to be able to operate a machine well or do any mechanical process well; it is quite another thing to see its industrial and social significance. But all the world cannot be comprehended through the vocation, important as this is. It is very important that one should be large in his vocation, but it is also important that one should penetrate far enough into the general field of culture to be a sympathetic citizen of all the world of all time. Let us aim to dignify the homely duties of life.

FIRE ON LINCOLN HEIGHTS

Last evening at about 7:30, fire was discovered in the unoccupied house standing on the lot next to Andrew Eilan's home on Tumwater hill. The fire was well under way before it was discovered by anybody and, notwithstanding the efforts put forth by those who turned out to try to extinguish it, the building was burned to the ground. The exact cause of the fire is not known. It is believed, however, that some boys who had been playing there in the afternoon, might be able to tell how it happened.

The fire bell sounded the alarm, but owing to the distance from the fire to the scene of the conflagration and the time the fire had burned before the alarm was given, the fire laddies could render no assistance. This was the second fire within the week in our little city.

The boxing and wrestling contests held in the opera house last Wednesday evening between local talent and Seattle parties, was very well attended, and demonstrated that Angeles need not blush at the showing made against the seasoned material from the city up sound. Following are the scores: Johnson, Angeles; Cross, Angeles; 120 lbs., decision given to Cross. Wilcox, Angeles; Reed, Seattle; 158 lbs., draw. Smith, Seattle; Bodie, Seattle; 128 lbs., decision given to Smith. Blue, Seattle; Martin, Seattle; 133 lbs., draw. Crieger, Portland; Leouard, Vancouver, 158 lbs., draw.

The Strollers have come and gone and scored another success for themselves in Port Angeles. They are probably the most popular attraction offered by the Redpath Lecture Bureau and were greeted by a large and appreciative audience. Their closing number, a little dramatic production wherein they impersonated leading officers of the Civil War, with Mr. Longstreet as a rebel officer in grey uniform, the others in blue, was a very enjoyable feature and gave them an opportunity to work in many of the old favorite war songs.

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A book of valuable information will be sent you for the asking. Address

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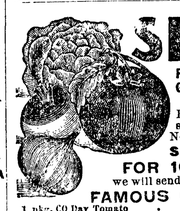

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Fisher's Blend Flour costs more today than it did recently, solely because of the advance in wheat prices, but it's only ten cents per sack higher today than the lowest price ever quoted for this flour, and ten cents per sack less than the price which prevailed only a few months ago. It's the same Grand Flour our thousands of customers have been educated to eat.

IT ALWAYS WILL BE THE SAME REGARDLESS OF WHEAT PRICES.

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Commercial Baggage a Specialty. Cab Service at All Hours.
Piano Moving. Heavy Hauling.

Horses for Sale on Hand Now.

Send the Olympic-Leader to your Eastern friend and interest him in Port Angeles.

FROM ABOUT THE COUNTY

MOUNT PLEASANT

A number of our young people attended the dance at Fairview on the 22nd. As usual, they all report a good time.

Several neighbors gathered at the home of Oscar Lee one evening last week. Games and cards were enjoyed until a late hour; also a nice lunch was served. Everyone departed in a happy frame of mind, and wished that many more evenings might be spent in the same way.

Miss Reilly off the Weaver district was a visitor in this neighborhood Sunday.

Miss Millie Byers was home for a few days during the past week.

Mrs. Epperson and son Ben, of Eden Valley, were visitors out this way Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. McLaughlin and Miss Thes went to Dungeness the first part of the week to attend the funeral of Mr. McLaughin's niece Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin remained for a few days visit with relatives.

Mrs. Russsll, Mrs. Race, and Miss Zella Lee were over night visitors in Angeles this week.

Mr. Addie Epperson is moving his family to the Franks farm, near Port Crescent. We are all sorry to see them leave us.

Milford Eacrett is moving his donkey engine home this week. It is slow in getting there, as all donkeys are, but it has one good fault, it never brays.

FAIRVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie Winters spent a few days with the latter's parents in Weaver week before las .

Mrs. L. A. Jones of Pine Hill spent a few days at the Cary home last week.

Mrs. Ed. Pellerin spent a few days at the Chambers home this week.

Mr. Page killed four nice porkers last Sunday. Quite a number of pigs are going from Fairview to market.

Hile and Jim Jacobs went up to bale hay for Lewis Cays this week.

Mrs. Pike came out to see the folks on Sunday and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Harbaugh went out to the P. and S. mill last week to spend a few days with her daughter who has just returned from the east.

Edwin Champion spent a few days with Jimmie Jacobs last week.

Mrs. O'Brien spent a few days in the city this week, visiting friends and standing around on the street waiting to take the cars for home.

Fifty-nine in all enjoyed the dance on the 22nd. Aside from Fairview, there were people from Sequim, Blue Mountain, Mt. Pleasant, Port Angeles, DeFuca, and Weaver, and all reported a fine time.

All Aboard For The Parcel Post!

Photo by American Press Association.

By Patronizing Us You Also PATRONIZE UNCLE SAM.

HE DELIVERS OUR GOODS.

THE MOST COMPLETE OF ANY GENTS' FURNISHING HOUSE in the county. Also carry the Largest Stock of Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

Send in your order, it will receive prompt attention and be delivered to you without a cent's extra charge.

S. J. LUTZ & CO.

Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Men's Clothing

PEOPLE ABOUT TOWN

L. N. Shomar had the misfortune to severely injure his left hand Wednesday. He was under his machine adjusting the mechanism when the piston suddenly shot out penetrating through the palm of the hand and severing the third finger, making a painful wound. Hr. Shomar's right hand is crippled, caused by an accident a few years ago, and this last injury cripples the other hand.

As the ides of March approach we are apprised of a visit from the assessor again. But quiet your fears. This is an off year, and only the poor man's cow will be run down and possibly a chicken or two. Seriously, only personal property will be assessed this year, realty values, in the main, remaining the same as last year.

Mrs. R. H. Boyd was taken quite ill again and Mr. Boyd brought his wife to Angeles Wednesday, at the home of her grand parents, so that she might be near the doctor. Mrs. Boyd suffered a severe surgical operation a while ago, and was greatly improved in health for a time. Her many friends will be impatient to hear of her speedy and permanent relief.

Messrs Walter Arnold, A. C. Mac Clallam and R. E. DeKay, all of Seattle were business visitors to Angeles Thursday. These are the gentlemen who bo't Mr. Erickson's lease to the property occupied by The Gate City Mercantile Co.

The Rebekah's held their first meeting in the new lodge rooms Wednesday night. Miss Mable Kanouse was initiated into the order after which refreshments were served and a pleasant social session followed.

Sheriff McGuire of Jefferson sent for Sheriff Gallagher and the hounds yesterday to try to locate a couple of jail birds who in some manner had flown from the jail at Townsend.

Canadian-American Realty Co. is the new title of the local real estate firm formerly known as McCutcheon Bros. E. M. Thomasson continues as the gentlemanly manager.

W. T. Belford is building a neat bungalow on the bluff, west on his home corner Third and Cherry Sts. The place will be for rent.

A reward of $10 will be paid by R. A. Muskett for the apprehension of the hoodlums that take away the gate from his residence.

We are glad to report Mrs. Lillian Wright as able to be about the house again after a severe illness and a week in bed.

A marriage license was issued Wednesday by Auditor McLaughlin to Miss Mable Case and George Rick, both of this city.

Mrs. J. A. Reeve of Dungeness left Thursday on the Sol Duc for a visit with her daughter in British Columbia.

The W. L. C. are planning for their annual celebration next Thursday evening to be held in the new I.O.O.F. Hall.

Mrs. J. Rice of Cherry Valley left on Thursday's boat for Adrian in Eastern Washington to visit a daughter.

Glad to see the smiling face of E. E. Day on the street this week after his illness. Mrs. Day is also improving.

Mr. M. McLean, of Tacoma, spent the week end at the home of J. A. Reeve, Dungeness.

A new supply of Carpets, Rugs and Floor Coverings just arrived at H. Gutenberg Hdw. and Fur. Co.

The St. Andrews Guild will meet with Mrs. Woodcock next Wednesday.

G. V. Smith and Wm. Ritchie were business visitors to Seattle Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gorman were passengers to Seattle Thursday.

Miss Buckner has gone to Chelan, leaving on Thursday's boat.

FOR SALE.

The old P. J. McGurty homestead, between Port Angeles and Port Crescent, 160 acres, 20 acres cleared, in hay and fruits. 80 acres of first class bottom land. House and fences.

See W. H. La Fond,

Merchants Hotel.

HIS RISE TO POWER

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER,

Author of "The Man Higher Up"

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CHAPTER VII.

The Wilderness Road.

HE stopped and stared at her in astonishment. "Katherine! What are you doing here?"

"Listening to the speeches, of course. I wanted dad to come along, but he said no, his interest in politics was practical, not sentimental, and he preferred to take his vaudeville straight. He was in quite a bad humor because I wanted to come. But—I am here."

"I wish you hadn't come," he said, still in a daze.

"That's kind, I'm sure." She tossed her head in burlesque hauteur. "Instead, you might offer to drive home with me. Williams can stay here and drive back when you return."

He shook his head. "I'd better not," he muttered. He still wanted to get away by himself to think.

"Please!" She leaned forward and urged him softly. "It's our last chance for a good chat. We go away tomorrow morning."

He tried honestly to resist, feeling instinctively she spelled danger and that every hour with her added to the danger. But he made the mistake of looking at her. Always she was revealing some new charm for him and, despite his inner warning, now bred in him a sort of recklessness. He called himself a weakling, a fool that played with fire. And, so styling himself, he assented. Soon they had left the town behind them and were bowling along the moonlit road.

John, letting the rally and the problem it presented drift into the background, gave himself up to a reckless enjoyment of the hour. The white splendor of the moon, undimmed by smoky torches, the silent majesty of the hills with their shadows and silvery sheen, alone were real. The crowd of faces peering intently at him through the half gloom, the struggle within him as he stood before them, his ironic rejection of the part assigned him, seemed unreal, creatures of a fantastic dream. And the girl beside him, like him smitten into silence, was real, very real.

"It seems," she said, "that I must always take the aggressive. But then you never hunt me out—so what can I do? I suppose most people would call me unwomanly. Do you think me that?"

"I do not," he answered unsteadily. "You can't expect the beneficiary to be critical."

"Do you mean that, I wonder? Or is it only your nice way of letting me down easily? But I am not conferring, I am seeking. A—a friendship—such as ours—means a great deal to me." Her voice dwindled away into silence.

He was hard put to it to keep a tight grip on himself, to fight down the longing surging within him. Insistently he tried to think of her as she was, an unformed woman of essential selfishness, of generous caprices. He had not yet found the solution to the problem presented to him by his campaign, but he felt blindly that it was leading him into paths whither she would not follow, into which he, if he yielded to his longing, would not—could not—go alone. He had sometimes thought he felt in her that which would carry her to great heights; yet he knew she was now of the earth, earthy. She was a creature of luxury. He thought of his last year's income and laughed unpleasantly.

"Why this sudden hilarity?" she demanded.

"It's a joke I've just thought of—you wouldn't appreciate it."

"Was it," she pressed him—"was it about your speech tonight?"

"Indirectly, I suppose," he replied.

"Will you tell me about that? It was the reason—one reason—why I wanted you to come home with me. I'm of two minds about it. Of course, I didn't understand what it was all about, except that you were expected to say far more and something different. Any one could see that the men on the platform were angry. But one had the feeling that somehow you were finding and asserting yourself—doing something rather splendid. I know it made Aunt Roberta begin to snuffle—she said it was a cold in her head. I heard one man near us—a big, hulking farmer—say, 'By Joshua! I always thought there was consider'ble of a man under that white skin of Johnny Dunmeade's.' He didn't mean to be funny, I think. Another, a different sort of man, laughed and said, 'Now that's the cleverest move yet. It's a grandstand play, but it'll make him if he's big enough to follow it up. It'll get him a following.'"

She looked up at him inquiringly. He saw again the eager interest in her eyes.

"It was neither splendid nor crafty," he said grimly. "I was expected to rant and lie about the virtues of candidates I've no faith in, cover up a lot of things that, it seems, can't be answered. I had that speech ready. But when it came to the point I couldn't say it. That's all. Sheehan and the organization will probably knife me under cover and beat me if only as a horrible example to the next young man who happens along with a working conscience."

"Why," she exclaimed incredulously, "that would elect your opponent, wouldn't it? Senator Murchell won't allow it, surely."

"Senator Murchell will be the first to recommend the knifing," he laughed shortly. "I begin to suspect that the senator is a false god."

"What have you against the candidates?"

"It's rather against the forces behind them. Bad methods and general suspicion, I guess. I probably couldn't make it clear."

"Just that? I do not think," she said slowly, "that I like it, after all. I'm disappointed in—for you."

"Would you have me lie? For that's what it would amount to."

"Oh," she cried, "that's not a fair way to put it. I'm so ambitious for you! That's unwomanly, too, I suppose, but I don't care. I am ambitious for you. And I do so admire the men who get along! And in politics you could go so far. You have Senator Murchell's friendship. You don't know how much he admires you. And you have brains and popularity. Do you know what I would do if I were a man like you? I would go into politics seriously. I would master methods and conditions and adapt them to my purpose. I would keep on until the organization was mine. And then when my power was secure I would remove, little by little, the evils I saw, and when I had finished and measured my compromises against the good I had done I know the balance would be in my favor."

But he merely smiled bitterly. "And I suspect that by the time I'd got the power in the fashion you describe, I'd have become the sort of man that doesn't use his power for good."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"About the election?" He shrugged his shoulders in indifference. "Let 'em beat me, I suppose. I haven't thought ahead as far as tomorrow."

"Now that it's all over I can admire your refusing to make that speech. It was splendid in a way. You see, I can appreciate unselfishness in the abstract or when it can't be remedied."

"I told you that wasn't unselfish. It was involuntary," he insisted. "But I can add to the evidence—your kindly, even if mistaken, interest in me and my future. And you mustn't sneer at yourself," he added gravely.

She turned to look fairly into his eyes. "Do you still think it necessary to let me down easily?" she asked quietly.

His body became rigid, nails biting into palms in the effort not to take her in his arms. For, without reasoning, he knew that to accept now what she unasked had offered would be to place himself in her power. And that he dared not! For a long moment their eyes clung, then at the same instant they both looked hastily away.

The silent minutes lengthened as the cob drew them slowly up the face of East ridge. Behind them lay the valley, always beautiful, never so wondrous as in the pallor of night; but they looked steadfastly ahead.

To his credit be it written John did not think carpingly of her boldness—let us use the word he used, courage. His longing was not lessened because she had abandoned the woman's weapon of indirection for the man's frankness. Yet his hold on himself did not relax—it became even the more secure. And he wondered at the strength now revealed within him, able to resist the temptation of her. He knew all that she was, and he knew, too, that he desired, would always desire, her above all good things that life holds, yet between them stood an ideal that was still essential to him. And he believed that he had strength to put her—the temptation—away from him.

He put aside his self measuring. From what? What was he to do that made impossible the taking of this girl by his side, his to take?

He had said in answer to her question, "I don't know. Let them beat me, I suppose." He suddenly knew that was not true. He must make his fight. A warm glow enveloped him, his blood quickened. He spoke aloud.

"I will fight them."

She turned to look at him again. "You have thought as far ahead as tomorrow," she said steadily.

"Further than that."

When he had helped her to alight at her home both her hands were in his. He did not release them, nor did she seek to disturb his clasp. She met his gaze unfalteringly.

"Listen!" he said gently. "I didn't know that you cared. I, too, care—far more than you will believe."

"I know you care," she answered simply. "And why you won't—take me."

"I have known it ever since our ride," he went on. "That is why I have not seen you since, and a poor man has not the right to do more than ask a woman used to luxury to share his life—he must not try to persuade. And he has not the right to ask any woman, unless she can sympathize with him, help him in his work. If she couldn't it would bring her unhappiness and destroy his work. You—I—we are not—in sympathy. And a man's work, his place in life, must come first."

"If I could only be sure of myself!" she cried. "You are so many things that I care for and you refuse to take—so many things that I care for."

"The things that you care for can be had only at the expense of the things that are—that I hope are—indispensable to me. I don't mean to be priggish."

"You aren't priggish," she answered quickly. Then she went on: "I wonder, can one make oneself over? I wish now that I could. But then perhaps that is only because it is—now. Perhaps tomorrow, when I weigh you against the things I have and want, I shall find you lacking."

He made no reply. He, too, was wondering. Could she make herself over? Could he make her over? He stood awkwardly before her for a moment, then turned as though to leave.

"Are you going to relinquish me wholly?" Her voice was still steady, but in the moonlight her face was very white. "Don't! I—this summer—tonight—you have aroused in me longings for something different. Perhaps I may yet become big enough to be happy with what you can give me—with you."

He was trembling. He had to steel himself again before he could reply. "I can't let myself hope that you will come. But if you come, it must be without persuasion from me."

She went a few steps up the stairs toward the terrace. Then she stopped and faced him again. "Goodby. And thank you for not humiliating me, for saying that you cared." She said it without a quaver.

"Goodby." He got into the trap and drove away without once looking back.

"John, John!" she whispered. "Why didn't you take me—in spite of myself!" Then she went into the house.

In the hall she found her father, reading. He looked at her sharply.

"You look done up. It was a fool errand. What's Williams driving out again for?"

"It wasn't Williams," she answered. "John Dunmeade came home with me."

"Humph!" he growled. "You'll be making a fool of yourself over that fellow yet if you're not careful."

"No, I won't," she said wearily. "He won't let me. He doesn't want me. I virtually proposed to him and he virtually told me I am a selfish pig."

"Eh? It's a good thing we're going away tomorrow. You go upstairs to bed. And when you say your prayers thank the Lord that I've brought you up to be what you are and that you aren't going to be the wife of a one horse country lawyer."

"Thank you for not humiliating me."

For Next Week

Trade at Our Store

And save a hard earned dollar.

$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

Rolled Oats

Violet Brand package ..... 10c.

K. C. Baking Powder sale price:

25 cent can ..... 20c.

50 " " ..... 40c.

80 " " ..... 65c.

Maple Syrup

Scudder's Pure Maple Syrup per bottle ..... 20c.

Gold Dust Washing Powder 25 cent package reduced to ..... 20c.

Shaker Salt two packages 15c,

Canned Pine Apple

Canned Pine Apple per can ..... 20c.

Smoked Herring something extra fine per can ... 15c.

Norwegian Anchovies per can 20c. two cans ... 35c.

Soda Crackers 3 lbs ..... 25c.

Courteous Treatment and Prompt Delivery.

Gate City Mercantile Co.

Henry C. Hansen

Sheet Metal Works

All kinds of Tin Work and work in Sheet Iron and Sheet Copper. Just east of City Hall, First St.

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.

RAILROAD Construction Starts!

We have some good Listings in different parts of the city at prices that will not last.

Better ask about them before the advance.

DAVIS & WOODS
PORT ANGELES, WN.

PACIFIC COAST ON A DEVELOPMENT SPREE

Omaha Visitor Enthusiastic Over Western Coast, and Port Angeles in Particular.

"The Pacific coast is on a development spree," said A. U. Dann, banker of Kearney, who is visiting his brother Guy Dann in this city, says the Omaha Bee, after three months spent touring in Washington, Oregon and California. "Wonderful progress is being made in the Puget sound country; cities are booming and there is an unusual air of activity everywhere.

"I spent many days in the beautiful town of Port Angeles, Wash., and every day the place sprung new surprises on me. They are planning great things there and are planning them in such a manner that they will be carried out. Port Angeles in my opinion, will be one of the most talked of and prosperous cities in Washington within the next decade.

This town has a peculiar history. President Lincoln set aside the Port Angeles Townsite in 1861—the only one outside of Washington platted by the United States government. Railroad connections are being made and for years to come freight traffic out of there must be immense, for 35,000,000,000 feet of lumber is available, according to the estimate of the United States Department of the Interior. Port Angeles has a fine harbor where the biggest ships float in perfect safety.

One of the peculiarities Mr. Dann noticed in the Washington town was the absence of negroes Japs and Chinese. Large number of luxurious homes are being built in Port Angeles by permanent seetlers, he said, becaus it is an ideal location, over-looking the straits of Juan de Fuca and fanned always by sea breezes.

Acreage and Lots

80 acres W½ of SW¼ Sec. 26, Township 30, Range 5 West.

Lot 21, Block 185, and Lots 8 and 9, Block 197, Double corner 5th and Vine. Any or all is for sale, make offer.

E. G. BIRKEL, 1013 E. PIKE ST., SEATTLE, WASH.

THE DOINGS OF OUR NEIGHBORS

MORA

February 26th.

Max Klahn was a Clallam Bay passenger by Monday's stage. He is to have charge of the culinary department for the surveyors camp at Beaver Lake.

Trevor Lewis left for Beaver Lake, Wednesday. Quite a crew is gathering to work for T. S. Rixon on the survey work. It begins to look as though we were going to have some roads after all.

All the young people on Quillayute attended the dance at Forks on the 22nd.

Miss Mary Smith conducted the Mora school during the absence of Mrs. Carr.

The citizens of the west end of Jefferson county are circulating a petition to the county commissioners asking for some small financial help on a trail from the mouth of the Hoh river to connect with what is known at the Hoh trail at the southern boundary of Clallam county. Jefferson county has not even a horse trail crossing the county, the beach has to be depended upon and in the winter the tides makes that nearly useless for horses, that and the dangerous points that have to be climbed over. Jefferson does not believe in building horse trails and could not think of such a luxury as a wagon road for the West End. Western Clallam is fortunate.

Bert Fletcher and family intend moving to Hoh where Bert has filed on a claim and is going to try homesteading.

EDEN

The S. and P. mill are now sawing shingles day and night. Mrs. Garvin of Port Angeles is cooking for the crew and her son Glenn is attending the Eden school.

Word was received this morning that Mrs. Gran of Port Angeles is failing. The family has the sympathy of their friends.

Mr. Dan Kelley and daughter Edna spent Saturday and Sunday at home in Eden Valley. Because of the inconvenience of crossing the Elwha, this is the second time since Christmas that Mr. Kelley has been able to visit his home. The occasion was celebrated by a community gathering at their home. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by those present. Before adjourning a literary organization was perfected, which will hold regular meetings, the next to be held on Saturday evening, March 1st.

Mrs. Clarke of this place is much improved in health.

FOURTH WARD

H. A. Falk and Jas. Frank were business visitors to Port Crescent last week.

H. E. Abell had his new auto out Sunday learning its disposition.

Mrs. Fred Pollow is not improving any; she is at her mother's Mrs. Steve Lands. She hopes to be able to return home soon.

Delbert Land went out to Mt. Pleasant this week.

Mrs. H. A. Falk drove out to the Elwha Saturday morning.

Mrs. Fritz Steuk and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Falk spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hart at the new Earles mill near the lagoon; were also out for a launch race and report a delightful day.

Tom Donahue's team became frightened by a blast Tuesday afternoon while Tom was at the house a few moments and they deliberately delivered the load of wood they had on all along the road from home to First street, all except half a rick and would have done a good job had they not been caught. No damage was done, but it was quite exciting as the school children were on their way home and it was feared some might get run over.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henry were upsound passengers Saturday; they expect to take the steamer Tuesday for California to be gone on a months visit with relatives.

I have a new Newcomb fly shuttle loom and am prepared to do all kinds of work. Rag carpets, fluff rugs, Persian rugs, couch covers and all other kinds of weaving neatly and quickly done.
Phone x 109. Mrs. A. Ferguson.

BLYN.

The tick, tack, too of the hammer is a familiar sound at the head of the bay, and when the government awards the 40,000,000 feet of reservation timber to the Sequim Logging Co., they will play a still livelier tune as the manager and some of the employes will build nearer their work.

Mike Zaccardo has the prettiest little house in the row. Mr. Josh. McKinnie has erected a temporary home and has it ready for his wife and little one, soon to join him.

Ed Severn, Jr., is building a cozy little cottage on a sightly location and by May expects to have it ready for occupancy.

Mr. Joe. Whittingslow, this week, sold a 40a. for $1,000.

Mr. Bellis, from Everett, is visiting at Mr. Ed. Severn's. He is thinking of locating here.

Every Saturday eve some amusement is on foot. The clam bake and dance, a surprise (?) on the Burrows boys, was the event of week before last—one of the pleasant features being the trip across our beautiful bay.

Last Friday the teacher and pupils of the school beyond Blyn, celebrated St. Valentine's day. A goodly number attended.

Saturday evening a few of Mrs. Williams' friends surprised her. They wished to give her a farewell party. They move from the Curry farm to their own place farther up the hill.

Notices are up for school meetings. It is to be hoped that the two districts will discuss consolidation. With 16 enrolled in No. 11 and 32 in the other, and more to come, it will make a good two room school. With eight grades, one teacher cannot do justice to the children. The school building in district 11 was condemned two years ago.

It has struck here! And it certainly jarred the unbelief of some of the skeptics. They sat up and took notice, then settled back to await the approach of the train to convince them. Mr. Capriotti has rented his house to a railroad contractor. A camp will be located there.

Call up White 110 for the famous Jorgeson Seed Potatoes at $1.00 per sack, also the White Star
A. H. Gould.

For Sale, 10 acres good timber and good agricultural land. Price $300. Enquire at this office.

For Rubber Stamps, Seals, Daters, Shingle Brands, or Numbering Machines, see Ben Smith. Phone 42.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

To the Olympic-Leader:

I have just noticed those ads. in your paper, signed by some of the citizens of the Lower Elwha Valley, in which they used my name to help sell their potatoes. Now in justice to Clyde Goodwin, I wish to say that I sold all of my perfected Peter Jorgensen seed potatoes to him, and to no body else. Two years ago I did sell a sack of just potatoes, such as I then had to aneighbor, and last year to another neighbor a few culls. But in this week's issue I notice that these last mentioned have withdrawn their ads and have announced that they really have none for sale. Yours truly,

Peter Jorgensen,
Centralia, Wash.

The launch Claire for sale or trade for real estate. C. E. Fulmer.

BEST BUY IN CITY

A Good Home All Furnished and Just Ready to walk into. Electric lights. Hot and cold water. Standing wash basin both stories. Eight rooms. 24 fruit trees. Lots of berries. Good barn and stable. Two large lots.

ACREAGE OWNERS

IN CLALLAM COUNTY

We want to make just oue point clear: We can place your holdings at the best price. See us. We are the largest operators in the county.

THOS. T. ALDWELL & CO.

Box K, PORT ANGELES

City Lots Acreage Rentals, Etc.

Cause No. 2701.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate Under Snecial Execution.

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

Thos. T. Aldwell & Co., a Corporation, Plaintiff, vs. James Reeve, J. A. Reeve and Irene C. Reeve, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a special execution issued out of and under the seal of the Superior Court of the State of Washington, in and for said County, on the 21st day of February 1913, upon a judgment rendered in said Court on the 14th day of September, 1912, in favor of Thos. T. Aldwell & Co., a Corporation, and against James Reeve, J. A. Reeve, and Irene C. Reeve for the sum of One hundred and forty-five 62-100 ($145.62) Dollars, together with attorney's fees, interest, costs and increased costs, and to me directed and delivered, commanding me to sell the following described property to satisfy said judgment, to-wit:

Lot No. 1 Section No. 6 and Lot No. 1 and the SW¼ of the NW¼ and the NW¼ of the SW¼ of Section No. 7 Township 30 Range 4 W. W.M. and the NE¼ of the SE¼ Section 12 Township 30 Range 5 W.W. M. and the SE¼ of the NW¼ Section No. 7 and theNE¼ of the NW ¼ Section 18 Township No. 30 Range 4 West W. M., all in Clallam County, State of Washington.

Notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 5th day of April, 1913, 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 One hundred and eighty-seven 70-100 ($187.70). Said sale will take place at the front door of the Court House at Port Angeles in said county and state and will be at public auction, for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder.

Dated at Port Angeles, Wash., this 25th day of February, 1913.

JAS. R. GALLAGHER,
Sheriff of said County.

OWNERS, ATTENTION!

Will buy one or more lots on East Front or East First street, between a ce and Penn streets. Give description and lowest cash figure. Address Meyer Krupp, Port Angeles, Wash.

During Lent there will be Friday evening services in St. Andrew's Church, at 7:30.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, 1774 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

The Call of the Carpenter

For Sale at Dale's Store.

The working class and the capitalist class in every country in the world, where modern means of production and distribution are used, have entered upon the last and final stage of the struggle for supremacy. With the capitalist class it is a fight to maintain profits. With the working class it is the age-old struggle for existance—life itself. With which side will the Christian Church cast her lot? The Church is having the question put to her now so forcibly that the issuecannot longer be avoided.

Those who see in the Carpenter of Nazareth a great leader in the battle for rightness are trying to hold the Church true to the position of the Founder. In that struggle there is a book, which, when it finds its way to the people, will turn the tide toward the workers.

That book is Bouck White's "Call of the Carpenter."

That book presents in powerful form the facts that show that—

Primitive Christianity was part of a great slave and working class rebellion.

That Jesus was its chief spokesman, and died because of that fact.

That the early church was governed by the working class, and that when that control was wrested from Labor, an official hierarchy arose that turned the Church into an agent of the ruling class, helped to push labor bark into slavery, and led to that period we call the Dark Ages.

Scholars have always known these things, but they have been concealed from the people until Bouck White brought the facts to light in this remarkable book, and put them in language so clear, so simple and so striking that any reader will find his attention grasped and his mind leaping with new ideas at every line.

For Sale at Dale's Store.

Who's Your Tailor?

HOW much do you spend for clothes each year? You'll appreciate the fact that you can get two good suits here for what the average custom tailor asks for one of the same cloth.

This is possible by your taking advantage of the facilities offered by our Chicago tailors, **Ed. V. Price & Co.**

—one sure way of cutting the high cost of living. Try it.

Chas. and Wm. Filion
Opposite Angeles Hotel.

It is the Working Man

who needs to be well shod. We guarantee every pair of the

RAINIER SHOES

Priced $4.50, $5.00 and 5.50. Give them a trial.

JENSEN, THE SHOE MAN

SAY!

You might just as well try to stop the railroad coming to Port Angeles as to try to stop the people from buying at McBurney's Cash Grocery, because their

Goods are the Best and their Prices the Lowest.

Call up phone 45 or come personally and investigate. A trial order will convince you that we will always treat you right. Prompt delivery to all parts of the city every day.

With every $5.00 cash purchase you get a package of Peacock Breakfast Food.

McBurney's Cash Grocery. Meat Market and Feed Store

Phone 45 Goods Delivered Promptly