Lynden Pioneer Press

VOLUME II. NO. 24. LYNDEN, WHATCOM COUNTY, WASHINGTON, MARCH 27, 1890.

THE LYNDEN PIONEER PRESS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT LYNDEN, WASHINGTON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Copy one year $1.50
One Copy six months .... .75
One Copy three months .... .40

Church Directory.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Services at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., every Sunday.
SUNDAY SCHOOL 10:00, a.m.
JOHN A. TENNANT, Pastor.

Y. M. C. A.

Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the M. E. Church. All are cordially invited.

ADVENTIST—Hold services Each Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m., at the old school house.

LYNDEN BAPTIST CHURCH: In Judson's New Hall. Sunday Services—Preaching at 11 A. M.; Sunday School at 12:15.

PRESBYTERIAN; Services in Judson's Hall every Sunday evening at the usual hour of services. All will be welcome. J. A. STAYT, Pastor.

Societies.

LYNCH POST G. A. R.—Regular meeting every alternate Saturday evening in Judson's hall. Visiting Comrades invited to attend.
W. I. BAKER, Com.
CHAS. RUNYON, Adj

LYNDEN LODGE, No. 56, F. & A. M.—Meets in regular communication on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited to meet with us.
N. L. WEIBERG, W. M.
DR. F. S. WRIGHT, Sec.

LYNDEN LODGE NO 71, I. O. O. F. Meets Tuesday evening of each week at their Hall in the Bartlett house. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
P. C. WILLIAMS, N. G.
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LYNDEN SECULAR UNION.

ARTICLE 1 of the By Laws provides for the name of this organization, which shall be the Lynden Secular Union.

ARTICLE 2.—Aim and Object. The objects of this union are:

To aid and sustain the state organization—the Washington Secular Union—in securing the secularization of our government, keeping church and state forever separate and our flag above the cross, and to protect every liberal in the full enjoyment of all their lawful rights and privileges, and to promote education and sociability and to advance the cause of liberalism in Lynden and vicinity; to practice, exemplify and make known the principels of liberalism, viz: To do justice, love mercy, and secure our own happiness by promoting the happiness of others, living lives of truth and love and ministrations of benevolence, making a heaven for ourselves here and now as the best possible preparation for any heaven of the hereafter.

MEMBERSHIP.

ARTICLE 3.—Any person of good moral character is eligible to membership in this society.

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Scott, W. M., (Abstractor) Cor. 13th and Walnut.
Williams, H. B., Prospect St.
Weisenburger, J. J., 13th St,

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Brengle, W. B., Union block.
Biggs, D. E., Bank block, 13th St.
Bragg, R. S., Bank block, 13th St.

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Hiatt & Fowler, Bank block, 13th St.
Werden, William, C St.

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Conner & Purdy, Real estate and Insurance, 13th St.
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Fritz, J. G., Real estate, Union block.
Knox, Robert, Real estate, 13th St.
O'Neil, Thos., Real estate, 19th & D Sts.
Pettibone, F. C. & Co., Real estate and Abstractors, 13th St.
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Burrows, J. E. & Co., Propr's Boston Shoe Store, 13th St.
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Roberts, Fisher & Co., Dry goods 13th St.
Fauts, W. H., Dry goods, 14th and D Sts,
Hayes & Merriam, Dry goods, E St near 14th. (Prop's. Far West saloon C St.)
Hutchinson & Hill, Hardware, 13th St.
Ireland & Pencost, Groceries, 13th St.
Pratt, J. W., Hardware, C St.
Reynolds & Batterby Bros., General merchants.
Likins & Stenger, Groceries, C St.
Cole, C. G., Furniture and Carpets, C St.
Pacific Clothing Co., 13th and E Sts.
Stull, W. C., Jeweler, two doors south Postoffice, 13th St.
Swenson, L., Jeweler, 13th St near F.
Barlo, F. J. & Co., Harness and saddles, D St bet. 13th and 14th.
White, H. A., City Drug store, 14th St.

Miscellaneous.

Utter, W. A., Whatcom Iron Works, cor. G and 12th Sts.
Whatcom News Co., Mason & Rathbone, 13th St.
First National Bank of Whatcom, C. M. Atkins, President, P. E. Dickinson, vice President.
Bellingham Bay Reveille, Adams & Evans proprietors and publishers.
Daily Bulletin, Austin & Williams, publishers and proprietors.
Spears & Anderson, Job printers.
Pioneer livery stable, Halstead & Isensee, F St.
The Bodega, Chris Semon, Choice liquors.

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Attorneys & Counselors at Law..

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Meade, A. E., Elk St.

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Dentists.

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Merchants.

Wickman, A. G., "The Tailor" Holly St.
Gilson's Raquet, Millinery, Holly St.
Johnson & Son, Boots & shoes, Elk St.
San Francisco Store, (dry goods) C. Greenberg, prop.
Sanford, J. C., agricultural implements, Holly St.
Stocklein Bros., Dry goods, Elk St.
Nedry, E. G., Jeweler, Elk St.
Pacific Harness Co.
Woods, I. N., Bellingham Furniture Co., Holly St.
Working Men's Store (Greenburg & Nader.)
The Red Front, Hatters & furnishers.
Babcock, H. H., Furniture, Elk St.
Underwood & Minturn, Hardware & cutlery, Elk and Chestnut Sts.
Morse, R. I., Hardware.
Higginson, R. C., Druggist, Elk and Holly Sts., and 11th St., Fairhaven.
Mason's Fair, Holly St.

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OUR RESOURCES.

Broad Prairies, Rich Mines, Fine Fisheries, Fertile Soil and Manufacturing Industries.

ENERGETIC FARMERS WANTED.

Wide Awake Men with a Little Money Are the Ones Who Should Come to Whatcom County.

In order to make an intelligent decision in regard to coming to this country people contemplating locating here will be desirous of knowing just what is here and what is most desired to make this country fulfil all the sanguine expectations of its advocates.

In the first place the state presents such a varied field for capital and labor that no one wishing to make Washington their home need be disappointed or turn away and hope for better opportunities. In the eastern part wheat, corn and all cereals are grown in perfection, and stock-grazing is carried on extensively, while the northwestern part abounds in mines of coal and the precious metals. The Okanogan country is but little developed, but some rich mines have been opened and many more located. Coal abounds in many counties of the state.

Puget Sound has been chiefly famous for its wonderful fir timber, not because that is all it is capable of producing but because it is the one industry that has been developed. Nearly every county on the Sound has large areas of coal land and much fine agricultural land. Thus far the lumber industry has engrossed the attention of the laborer and the capitalist, partly because it is the great resource visible at once and to all, but mostly on account of the great demand for lumber in building our large cities, equipping railroads and loading ships for foreign markets.

Now, that a more permanent population is occupying the shores of this great inland sea, the lumber interests although rapidly developing to great proportions is being subordinated to that of agriculture and manufacturing. It is estimated that the saw mills now in operation in this state are no more than sufficient to cut the natural growth of our timber. Hence it will be seen that it is necessary to employ other means than that of the mills to get the land ready for the plow, and that there is no fear of an immediate collapse of the lumber business.

Iron works, tanneries, furniture factories, boot and shoe factories, and in fact all sorts of manufactories are springing up on account of the presence of abundant raw material. Great prairies in the east furnish hides for the tanneries of the west, where hemlock bark grows and is cheap, and great mountains of iron and beds of coal present a rich field for the workers of iron in its various forms.

Another industry almost as well developed as that of lumbering is that of fishing. Along the Columbia river, Shoal Water Bay, Gray's Harbor, Puget Sound and its many coves and inlets are situate salmon canneries which furnish employment to hundreds of men and supply the finest salmon to nearly all the markets of the world, while every lake and brook abounds with the most savory of trout.

Railroad building is exceedingly active all over the state, furnishing employment to a large number of men at wages averaging about $2.50 per day. This also shows the faith of the great railroad magnates in the final commercial importance of this state.

Naturally the inquiry arises: How is this non-food producing population fed? The answer is that a part of the food supply comes from east of the mountains — chiefly limited to beef and flour; cornmeal is shipped from Nebraska, while much fruit, some potatoes and nearly all other food products come from California and Oregon. Of course there are ranches on Puget Sound which partially supply the local demand for fruits and vegetables.

But the great (to us) disagreeable fact remains that in this wonderfully fertile country, producing fruits of the most lucious kind and in wonderful prodigality, and vegetables unsurpassed, most of the food must be imported.

Whatcom county has as varied resources as any one county in the state. In the northern part lies the famous Nooksack valley where fruits and vegetables can be and are grown in perfection, but in such limited quantities that to-day potatoes are 2½ cents per pound and apples 6 cents per pound, and almost unobtainable at that price. The cities of the upper Sound are using potatoes grown in Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, at prices ranging from 2 to 3 cents per pound and Eastern apples at $7 per barrel.

All these food products can and ought to be raised within our own state. It would work a great benefit to all concerned. Several rich valleys are tributary to the great cities, and when the farms are opened and properly tilled will support a vast farming population.

Chief among these fine valleys is that of the Nooksack river in Whatcom county. It has an area of about 224 square miles, all fine, rich level land covered with a light growth of alder and vine maple, easily cleared and capable of producing fruits and vegetables enough to supply all the wants of the inhabitants of our cities for years to come.

Every twenty acres, if properly tilled, will keep a family in comfort. Two large cities are building in the county—one on Bellingham Bay and one upon Drayton Harbor. A railroad now connects the upper part of the valley with Bellingham Bay, and two railroads will soon connect Lynden and the lower part of the valley with Drayton Harbor. At least 10,000 people will occupy these cities by the first of January next. Already the complaint goes out from them that the balance of trade is against them, and that something must be done to develope the agricultural and mineral resources of the county so as to change this balance. The cool-headed ones recognize the fact that they cannot always keep up the cities upon rapidly rising real estate values. Something substantial must be provided to maintain them, work must be found for laborers and people to patronize tradesmen.

Wide awake and enterprising farmers who have a little money are now beginning to see the opportunities in store for them here. All this vast and ever-increasing population must be fed. Nature has provided the means close at hand, and it only remains for energetic farmers to take hold of this wealth-making power within their reach and the fertile soil will yield returns in honest gold.

Farmers are here who have been upon their ranches for ten, twenty and thirty years, yet some of them have only a half dozen acres cleared—enough to keep them from starvation, with the aid of what salmon they can catch. Whether these men will ever get out of the ruts and shake the moss from their backs is a serious question. It is not to be expected. What is wanted is that these men will encourage energetic men to come here and let them have land at a reasonable price so the country can be improved. Happily, most of them are willing to sell a part of their farms at living prices, ranging from $12 to $100 per acre.

If you are a man who is willing to work for sure and liberal returns, you can do well upon a small ranch here. If you are not of that sort you are not wanted here, and you had best stay where you are or go to Missouri or Arkansas and live on berries and 'possum.

GENERAL NEWS.

The San Francisco mint is running under full pressure It is expected that 600,000 silver dollars and $2,000,000 worth of gold will be coined during the present month.

It is stated that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, through Boston bankers, has bought a majority of the stock in the Chicago, Burlington & Northern for $40 per share.

E. J. Gregory, republican candidate for mayor of Sacramento, was defeated last week by the democratic candidate, W. D. Comstock. All other republican candidates were elected.

The San Francisco custom house officials discovered several five-tael boxes of opium in the fire-room of the steamer Santa Cruz, which arrived Tuesday from Nanaimo and Port Townsend.

Deputy Sheriff David McConigal and Warden James Kearing of Ludlow street jail, New York, have been indicted by the grand jury on a charge of bribery. They were arrested and held in $10,000 bail.

Positive assurance is given at the headquarters of the Oregon & Washington Territory, Walla Walla, that the Hunt line will be extended to Chehalis and Gray's Harbor this summer. Everything is satisfactory.

It is rumored, with some show of truth, that the land decision now pending before the secretary of the interior will be decided against the State of Washington and in favor of the men who have located scrip. An official of the interior department said that it was merely a question as to whether the strip of shore which was covered when the tide was in and was land when the tide was out could be considered land or part of the ocean. If it is land it is subject to entry by scrip. If water, then it is the property of the state. It may be assumed that the men with scrip have not the best of the Washington tide land cases.

The Roumanian chamber of deputies, by a vote of 73 to 53, rejected the motion expressing a lack of confidence in the ministry.

A Rome correspondent writes: The reception by the pope on the twelfth annual thanksgiving day to Buffalo Bill, with his cowboys and Indians, was one of the strangest scenes ever witnessed at the vatican. A vast multitude surged into the great square before St. Peter's early in the morning. Before 9:30 o'clock the Ducal hall, Royal hall and the Sistine chapel were packed with people. Through the middle of the three audiences was a pathway, bordered with the brilliant uniforms of the Swiss guards, Palatine guards, papal gendarmes and chamberlains. The light fell upon lines of glittering steel, nodding plumes, golden chains and shimmering robes of silk, and all the brilliant emblems of pontificial power and glory.

Suddenly Buffalo Bill appeared. Behind him was "Buck" Taylor, who towered above the tallest man in the palace, and then Broncho Bill. After them trooped the cowboys, splashed with mud and picturesque beyond description. Rocky Bear led the Sioux warriors in the rear. They were painted every color that Indian imagination could devise, and every man carried a present for the medicine man and the great spirit. The Indians and cowboys were ranged in a solid mass in the south corner of Ducal hall, while Buffalo Bill was invited to the place in the tribune with the Roman nobles.

When the pope appeared, carried above the heads of the guards, preceded by the Knights of Malta and a procession of cardinals and archbishops, the cowboys bowed and so did the Indians. Rocky Bear knelt and made the sign of the cross. The pontiff leaned yearningly toward the rude group and blessed them. He seemed touched by the sight. As the train swept on the Indians were with difficulty restrained from whooping. Fully 5,000 people saw Buffalo Bill's cowboys subdue the Duke of Sermenetas' wild horses, which hitherto had been considered untamable.

THE March number of the Current Literature furnishes the following compilation of interesting information: "The present year according to the Chinese reckoning, is the year 790.10,341." This is more than seven million, nine hundred thousand years in excess of the Hebrew reckoning, but the rocks agree more nearly with he Chinese than with the Hebrew.

"Government statistics recently published place the population of the Russian empire at 198,787,235 of which 18,725,185 are in Russia proper."

"The total wealth of the United States is now $61,459,000,000, equal to nearly $1,000 per capita; this an increase in ten years of $18,000,000,000, or nearly 42 per cent.

"Here is a way to tell how fast you are traveling in a railway car: Every time the car passes over a rail-joint there is a distinct click; count the number of these clicks in twenty seconds, and you have the number of miles the train is going per hour, as the length of the rail is uniform."

"The population of Paris is now 2,961,089 inhabitants, of which one-tenth are foreigners, who flock to Paris for the purpose of earning money." But there are many foreigners who flock to Paris for the purpose of spending money, and it is a question whether the latter do not ballance the foreign account by spending as much as the others earn.

"A slight conception of the extent of the British empire may be gained from this: The fastest liner afloat would occupy a longer time in traversing the space covered either by the breadth or by the length of the Indian empire than it does at present to cross the Atlantic; yet after eliminting India, England's possessions in Australia and North America alone are sufficiently large to make four and a half more Indian empires still leaving territory enough to cover the area of Great Britain and Ireland five times over." About two thousand years ago Rome's territorial dominion was scarcely less, including Britain, but what is it now?

"There are 6,000,000 inhabitants in the state of New York, of whom ond-half are in the six largest cities; 289,000 live in one square mile in the city of New York, the most densely populated district in the civilized world."

"The bank of France now has $250,000,000 of gold in its cells, and the amount held by the United States treasury is $313,818,000."

Kildall B

LEADING C

Lowest Prices !

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NESS UPON:

1. We aim to buy only the best and most salable goods in market.
2. Only one price to everybody. 3. A strictly cash business.
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OUR MOTTO:
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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We shall be pleased at any time to show you our goods and give you prices. Our styles and prices make a strong bid for your patronage. Our prices will make a locality for us that it will pay you to look up. Respectfully,

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LYNDEN, W.T.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
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Glassware, Crockery and Queensware, sash, and Doors.
Tin and Sheet Iron Work done to order on short notice.

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SPORTING GOODS A SPECIALTY.
SOLE AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED GARLAND STOVES.
GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
Everybody Respectfully invited to Call and Inspect This, the LARGEST and MOST COMPLETE STOCK on Bellingham Bay, and Prices that defy competition.
Orders from the country solicited and receive prompt attention.
WERDEN McDANIEL BLOCK, - - - WHATCOM, W. T

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WINDOW SHADES AND AWNINGS
Offices and Hotels Furnished by Contract.
P·R·I·C·E·S L·O·W.

A NEW paper has been started in Spokane Falls. It is a neat five column quarto filled with the latest and choicest news, and all alive to the interests of Spokane. We gladly exchange.

BISMARCK has resigned the chancellorship of Germany on account of a disagreement with the emperor.

GENERAL NEWS.

A disagreement as to compensation between the postmaster of Olympia and his employes has caused a strike on the part of the latter. The office is now without its necessary force.

Webster, the head man for Phil Armour, says that there is not a word of truth in the report about the contemplated erection of a large beef dressing establishment at Point Pinole, Cal.

Mrs. Anastasia Parsells, March 17, celebrated her 100th birthday at her home in Bayonne, N. J., with much pride. The old lady boasts of the fact that General Washington kissed her when she was a little girl. She claims to have witnessed the landing of General Montgomery at Quebec.

If Corporal Tanner could not hold the position of pension commissioner he can act as a pension agent all the same, and is doing it, and in his office at the national capital employs 12 clerks and is making money at the rate of $20,000 a year. It is a much better thing, financially, than the commissionership, but the corporal doesn't exercise his vocal organs as much as formerly.

The republican members of the ways and means committee have finally reached an agreement upon the sugar schedule. They have agreed to make raw sugar from sixteen, Dutch standard, down, dutiable at 35 per cent. ad valorem, and refined sugar above sixteen, Dutch standard, dutiable at 40 per cent. advance. This is equivalent to a 50 per cent. reduction on many grades of sugar, and more than 50 per cent. on others. The reduction will average about 50 per cent., and will reduce the revenue from $28,000,000 to $25,000,000.

Ingalls has introduced a bill in the senate providing that a soldier who lost both eyes, or one arm, or one leg, may get married at any time he may so desire to some one to take care of him, and at his death the soldier's widow should receive $12 per month as long as she remains single. If a soldier's wife refuses to live with and care for him he may, after her absence six months, procure a divorce from any county court upon the payment of $5.

Emperor William has written a letter to the pope informing him that Bishop Kopp, of Breslau, has been appointed one of the German delegates to the labor conference, declaring that he relied upon the support of the Catholic clergy in settling the social question. The pope, in reply, thanked his majesty for the appointment and indicated that himself and the church have always been interested in the question, which, he said, would be best solved by the application of Sunday rest and religious education.

James A. Hodder, a young man from Port Hammond, B. C., has identified the picture and clothing of the man found with his throat cut near Whatcom on December 7. Hodder says the deceased was named Samuel McCauley, who left his wife and four children living on a ranch at Barneston island, on the Fraser river. The deceased drank, quarreled with his wife and left home on December 1. His wife learned of her husband's death from the Post-Intelligencer, and sent Hodder to identify his effects. Hodder thinks McCauley suicided.

The use of electricity instead of a sandbag by footpads who robbed Mrs. Johnson, on Center avenue, Chicago, a few days ago, is evoking some comment. In an interview with City Electrician Barrett he said: "With a strong battery as large as a cigar case a thief could carry enough electricity to knock a man cold. All the thug has to do is to connect the battery by a covered wire with a metallic plate in his hand. As soon as this plate touches any part of the victim's body it will work so silently and so effectually that I consider it one of the most dangerous innovations yet made by thieves. Indeed, on a person affected by heart trouble, the result would be instant death. The police will have to exercise great care in arresting one of these electric thieves."

A very pathetic story was brought to light through the arrest of a 13-year-old boy by Lieutenant Peer on Sunday night. This lad is a bright 13-year-old newsboy named Patrick Eagan, and Sunday night Lieutenant Peer found him asleep in a saloon in the southern part of the city. He took him to police headquarters and gave him a comfortable bunk for the night. The boy was evidently sick, and yesterday Health Officer Grant examined him and found him to be suffering from pneumonia. He immediately made out a commitment and sent the boy to the Providence hospital. The young fellow had only been discharged from the hospital, recovered from measles, on February 27 His parents are both dead and he has no permanent home, but makes his living by selling papers.—P. I.

Daniel McPherson, a young man recently from Ontario, Canada, died in Seattle last week from the effects of an overdose of morphine taken by mistake.

Expenditure for pensions during the last fiscal year have been $89,131,968, or $8,392,641 more than the total amount disbursed for pensions from 1789 to 1861, a period of 72½ years.

It is reported that C. P. Huntington is engineering the sale of a railroad in the vicinity of Portland to a Scotch syndicate. He is expected to arrive in San Francisco soon with that object in view.

The bill for holding a world's fair at Chicago has been so amended as to provide that the president may issue a proclamation to foreign exhibitors whenever he shall be satisfied that the $10,000,000 has been provided for by the Illinois corporation.

Sherman, from the senate committee on finance, has reported a substitute for his anti-trust bill. He thinks he will yet overcome all objections to the measure on the ground of unconstitutionality. The members of the committee reserve their right to express their opinion of the bill when it comes up for consideration.

The bill to repeal the timber culture laws was taken up by the house and further amended, providing that any person who made an entry of public lands under the timber culture laws who has for four years complied with the provisions of said laws shall be entitled to make a final proof, and acquire title by the payment of $1.25 per acre.

The governor's pardon for William Watson, the youth who was convicted of burglary on March 4 and sentenced to one year in the state penitentiary, was received at the sheriff's Wednesday morning and the prisoner was discharged. The circumstances surrounding the young man's crime, conviction and subsequent pardon are interesting. Early in February William Watson, who is not 20 years old, wandered to Seattle from Canada, and one night, urged on by the pangs of hunger, stole a box of crackers from a Northern Pacific car. He was arrested by Captain Jones, tried before Judge Lichtenberg and sentenced to one year, the lightest punishment he could be given. His father, an engineer in Winnipeg, came here and enlisted the sympathies of Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Fenton, Judge Lichtenberg and the jury which convicted the young man, and they drafted a petition for his pardon, which they sent to Governor Ferry, and the young man remained in the county jail pending his decision. The governor signed the pardon Saturday and it was received Wednesday at the sheriff's office. The young man evinced great joy at being released and was immediately taken care of by some friends who were ready to receive him.—P. I.

The offer of Coffin & Stanton to purchase bonds for ⅛ of 1 per cent. premium, to bear 3½ per cent. interest, was considered the best and was accepted. It is computed that by this negotiation the state will save $97,500 in the next five years, or if the bonds run for a full term of 15 years a total of $292,500. The indebtedness of the state, now just about $300,000, bears interest at 10 per cent., or $30,000 per year. The reduction to 3½ per cent. makes the amount of interest $10,500, a difference of $19,500. In five years, if the full amount of $300,000 were all the time impending, the state would gain the amount stated. It is considered a striking illustration of the financial standing of the new state of Washington that it can place its bonds at such an extremely low rate of interest. The money will be at the disposal of the state about April 15. The authors of the funding proposition are Governor Ferry and Senator Fairweather.

Senator Payne's bill relative to community property is a "declaratory statute" retroactive in its provisions. It declares it to be the true intent and meaning of all laws relative to community property passed by the legislature of Washington territory that the spouse who has never resided in the territory or state of Washington does not take a community interest in the property acquired by the spouse residing in said territory or state.

Chollie—I say, Fweddie, I see by the papahs that there is a woman out West who cannot say anything except yes or no. Fweddie—That's nothing at all, Chollie, old boy. I met one lawst night who couldn't say anything except no.—Washington Star.

***

Fred—Why, Charlie, I thought you were getting on so well with rich Miss De Hoofel! She's cut you dead. Charlie—Yaas; she told me at Christmas I might send her enough candy to fill her slipper. I sent her four pounds, and she's never spoken to me since.—Ex.

***

On a recent visit to Iowa Mr. K. Dalton, of Luray, Russell Co., Kas., called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year-old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the Remedy. He says it has an excellent reputation in his vicinity; that farmers come fifteen miles to his store for it and that many of them, like himself, are never without it in their homes. For sale by M. C. Hawley.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY **MEMORY**

Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave, New York.

OUR readers will remember that in the issue of December 12 the PRESS announced that the Bennett road had purchased depot grounds at Nooksack Crossing and would run over the B. B. & B. C. railroad, popularly called the Cornwall railroad, to that point, and from there build through Lynden to Blaine. There has been no change from this plan. Surveyors are now in the field locating the line from the Crossing. Engineers say that the direct route heretofore surveyed from Whatcom to Blaine is totally impracticable, and although the route by the Crossing is a little out of the way, as regards distance, it is the most feasible route. At the same time it will control the trade of the whole valley. Lynden is now sure of two railroads. When the PRESS, three months ago, made the announcement above referred to the wiseacres and pessimists said it was a newspaper yarn, but such will have to learn that newspapers are sometimes on the inside of these little schemes. Lynden's alright.

"IT is worth remembering that no newspaper is published especially for one person. People who become greatly displeased with something they find in a newspaper should remember that the very thing that displeases them will please somebody that has as much interest in the paper as they have. It takes all kinds of people to make a world. A man may have a dislike for tobacco, but he is not foolish enough to complain of his groceryman because he keeps it for sale to those who want it. The man who finds something in a newspaper he does not like is not obliged to read it or be influenced by it." After writing the above, the editor of the Waitsburg Times deliberately and wilfully declared that the Columbia Chronicle "never contained anything worth stealing or appropriating." O, consistency—what fools we mortals—!

A SHREWD and successful business man of Tacoma made a forcible remark the other day when he said: "Trying to do business without advertising is like a man winking at a woman in the dark—he knows what he is doing—she don't." This is doubtless forcible, but the anti-advertiser may say it's inelegant.—Tacoma Journal.

A LOVING young couple of Olympia made it up between themselves and the folks, last fall, to be married as soon as the legislature adjourned. They have been waiting with commendible patience, but even that Christian grace is beginning to turn into disgust and there is no telling what the outcome will be.—Washington statesman.

SENATOR SQUIRE has introduced a bill appropriating $300,000 for the survey of the public lands in the state of Washington, at the following rates: Standard and meander lines, $9; township lines, $7. and section lines, $5 per lineal mile.

COMMISSIONER GROFF has revoked the order by which twenty-two townships in Stevens county were withdrawn from settlement, acting upon the memorial sent by the legislature.

THE bottom has fallen out of the boom at Anacortes. No lots are being sold now. It takes something beside wind and an ocean dock to make a city.

REMEMBER that your taxes become delinquent the day after to-morrow.

Custer Clothing House.

HOLLEY STREET, SEHOME.

We carry a complete line of

Clothing Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, etc.

Which we are selling at Eastern prices. We are not going to use one side of a newspaper in making a big bluster. You all know us, and we will do just as we say. Come and see us and be convinced as to our Quality Style and Prices of goods.

Yours Anxious to Plase,

A. W. CUSTER.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

O. P. STEVENS, Proprietor.

KILDALL BUILDING, FRONT ST.

I would most respectfully announce to the people of Lynden and vicinity that I have jus opened a new and full line of

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,

Carpenters' tools and Loggers' Supplies. Come and I think you will agree that your need can be supplied. Most Truly

O. P. STEVENS.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION,

MRS. G. A SGHOFF.

East Front Street - - - Lynden, W. T.

DRESS MAKING,

Millinery, Hats and Fine Bonnets.

HATS TRIMMED TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

GO TO LYNDEN FEED STORE

FOR YOUR

FLOUR, FEED AND GRASS SEEDS, POTATOES, ETC., ETC.

L. BERKMAN, Proprietor.

$100,000! $100,000!!

McKINLEY, STAIGHT & BUTLER.

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.

Agents for the Beautiful and Handsomely Located

EAST FAIRHAVEN,

Which has been recently placed on the market by the

WHATCOM COUNTY INVESTMENT CO.

UNION BLOCK, WHATCOM, AND HARRIS and 11th streets FAIRHAVEN, WASHINGTON.

Money Loaned

on Most Favorable Terms.

NO DELAY.

Money paid same day application is taken

Business with non-residents given prompt and careful attention.

Correspondence Solicited.

STAIGHT & BUTLER.

WHATCOM - - WASHINGTON.

"CASH GROCERY STORE"

In The Kildall Building!

LYNDEN, - - - - - - WASH.

A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CONFECTIONERY,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Call and Inspect Stock and Get Prices.

P. C. WILLIAMS.

HAYES, MERRIAM & CO.

Have now received their fall and winter stock of

Dry Goods and Notions.

A full line of

DRESS GOODS, TRIMINSG,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES. You will do well to inspect toeir stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

COR. E. AND 13 STREETS, - - WHATCOM, WASH.

FRED C. PETTIBONE,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Searcher of Titles, Abstracter and Conveyancer.

The prudent purchaser of Real Estate wants an Abstract of title. We have a complete set of Abstracts to all lots and lands in Whatcom County. We guarantee our work to be first-class, and our charges are reasonable. **Call On Or address**

FRED C. PETTIBONE,
WHATCOM, Wash. Ter.

P. B. RANDOLPH.

DEALER IN

Men's Furnishing Goods,

Flour, Feed, Groceries and Hardware

Cheaper than any other dealer in Whatcom County.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

The Bellingham Bay National Bank.

OF SEHOME, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

CAPITAL STOCK, 60,000.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

F. M. WADE, PRESIDENT. JAS. W. MORGAN, CASHIER.
EDWARD ELDRIEGE, VICE PRESIDENT.
EDGAR L. COWAILL, W. H. HARRIS,
C. W. CARTER, H. C. MOORE.

Exchange bought and sold on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, and the Sound Cities. Depositis of individuals or firms will receive careful attention. Money loaned on approved securities.

HALSTED & ISENSEE,
Proprietors

PIONEER LIVERY and FEED STABLE.

(13th and F. Streers, Whatcom.)

Horses Buggies and Wagons on Short Notice. A Full line of Feed for Sale, Horses boarded by the week or month. Terms Reasonable.

Great Bargains in

Blankets! Comfortables! Quilts!

—Ladies' and Gents'—

UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HANKERCHIEFS &c.,

At The New Store.

ROBERTS, FISHER & CO.

Knox Block, Whatcom, Wash.

One door from Post Office.

The Largest Variety,
The Largest Stock,
The Lowest Figures,
The Largest Trade
IN WHATCOM COUNTY.

BAUM "The Grocer," Sehome.

Trade Buying in Quantity Lots will Do Well by Calling on Us.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

TEN
Per Cent. Off
FOR CASH
ON ALL PURCHASES.

All Goods guaranteed as represented, and cheaper than any House on the Coast.

Ladies! Call and see our new lines of Dress Goods. They are the Latest in Style. Our Coffees, Teas and Groceries are selected with great care and are the very choicest. All goods delivered free to any part of the city. Remember we are sole agents for the

OREGON CITY CLOTHING (All Wool and a Yard Wide).

H. A. JUDSON & CO., - Lynden, Wash.

THE LYNDEN PIONEER PRESS.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Pim's house is now completed and occupied.

Dr. J. S. Wright has sold his drug store to Mr. Long, of Whatcom.

Our correspondents at Woodland and Nooksack have our thanks for communications this week. Come again.

It is reported that Robert O'Neil will soon commence the erection of a saw mill upon his claim. He has a very fine piece of timber.

Rev. Tennant is able to be on our streets again with the aid of his cane and one crutch. It is hoped that he will soon regain his normal strength.

Prof. H. J. Swim has purchased forty acres of Mr. Lockhart for which he pays $1,200. A good bargain, but quite an advance upon last year's prices.

Dr. Wilbur will soon platt the ten acres recently bought of Mrs. Slade and place it on the market. He talks of opening a real estate office to dispose of the addition.

Rumor has it that Prof. Bradley has been offered $12,000 to move the normal school to Blaine. The professor keeps his counsel as to whether it will be accepted or not.

H. A. Judson & Co. are busy putting their new stock on the shelves. They claim to have received by last week's boats the largest shipment of flour and feed ever brought to the town.

Not much clearing of farming lands has been done the past winter on account of the unusually severe weather. This summer rapid strides will be taken and a large acreage placed under the plow.

Baum, the boss grocer, of Sehome, comes out this week with a new "ad." He is leading all houses in his line of business and giving entire satisfaction by handling good stock at honest prices. Try him.

Brooks Randolph returned from Seattle Wednesday. He and Captain Randolph, A. N. Cave and John Cave have located mineral claims on the north part of the school section. Together the claims make a strip forty rods wide and a mile long.

Steamer Triumph came up last night with freight for Nooksack City. The Edith sprung a leak in her boiler and is now laid up at the ferry. The Triumph will go down where she lies and take her load, and then return and tow her back to Whatcom. Both boats are heavily loaded.

The right-of-way for the Drayton Harbor, Lynden and Spokane Falls railroad has been secured for eight miles west of Lynden. Mr. H. A. Stevens is in the field now and expects to complete the work to Blaine this week. The railroad is coming, property is advancing and everybody is feeling good.

The PRESS is doing more real good for Whatcom county and the famous Nooksack valley than all the real estate boomers combined. It is helping every man in the valley whether a subscriber or not. It does you good whether you are a subscriber or not, but you ought to pay for what you get—you'll feel better about it.

The Lynden Literary and Dramatic society gave their programme to a large and appreciative audience last Friday evening in the Opera house. The entertainment was opened by a quartette followed with a selection by Miss Nellie Packard and a selection by Geo. Odell. The duet, "The Gypsy Countess," was well rendered by Miss Emma Hoskins and Arthur Swim. Reading by Addie Palmer. The recitation, "Jimmie Butler and the Owl," was well and comically rendered by Wm. Miller, followed by a farce entitled "The Hunter," by Alonzo Greenwood and Geo. Odell. Gilbert Miller sung "An Honest Irish Lad," and Harry Savings gave a comic recitation entitled "The Man in the Moon," which called forth the vigorous and prolonged plaudits of the audience. Another farce, "The Judge," was presented, after which the entertainment closed with the quartette, "Blame Yourself if You're Sold." The performers all did remarkably well and the society is attracting general attention and public favor. They give their entertainment every Friday evening in the Opera house, which is free and open to the public, and although they have been organized but little over a month their work is already beginning to show itself in our community in the improved condition of society and developing the higher and finer intellect of our young people.

When you wish to go East, write J. W. Alten, Gen'l Agent Union Pacific Ry., Whatcom, for all information.

Presiding Elder Drake will preach next Sunday evening at 7:30.

Hats below cost at Mrs. Schoff's, to make room for a large new stock.

Kildall Bros. have been having a photograph taken of the fine three-story building.

Beef is a precious commodity just now. The meat is very lean but the price is fat enough.

The Woman's Relief Corps will meet at the G. A. R. hall next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A large number of lots south of the school house are being cleared, fenced and improved.

Delta has its new school house about completed. and school will commence the first Monday in April.

The finest vehicle in town is the new phaeton recently brought here by Mrs. Guiberson. She purchased it in Seattle.

Meetings of the Good Templars will hereafter be held upon Saturday night instead of Friday. The order is growing rapidly.

D. D. Alexander, one of our prosperous farmers, has had extra good luck with sheep this spring. He has fourteen lambs from eight ewes.

Frank H. Winkler will be married in Puyallap on Thursday, 27th inst., at 7 o'clock p. m., to Miss Lottie Brown, of that place. The RREss extends congratulations to Frank and Lottie.

A piece of good news for Lynden is that goods for Nooksack City are now being shipped to this place and from here taken by our teamsters. It brings some more work and money to the town.

Miss Nellie Kauble was happily surprised at her home last Tuesday by a number of her schoolmates, about 17. They spent a very enjoyable afternoon, and after lunch returned home about five o'clock all being well pleased.

Have you some good, honest hard-working, energetic friend in the East who is a farmer? If so send him a few copies of the PRESS. It will help him and you. Farmers are the people needed in the Nooksack valley—if they are energetic.

The man who is as narrow as a toothpick thinks himself wise and the rest of mankind a fraud, the broad man knows that there are just as good people in the world as he is, and is therefore as graceful in his tolerance as he is earnest in his activity.

Mrs. M. C. Hawley has sold an eighty-acre farm to a man from California for $40 per acre. This is considered cheap, as it is one of the finest pieces of farming land in the valley, although there are no improvements. The purchaser expects to move upon and improve it.

George Anderson, of Clear Brook, called at our sanctum this week and had his name placed on our list of subscribers. Mr. Anderson is canvassing for Buel's new book, entitled "Heroes of the Dark Continent," which gives a vivid description of Stanley's explorations in Africa.

E. J. Robinson came near meeting his death last Friday. He was working in the saw mill and during a stop proceeded to file the large circular saw. At the same time the engineer was working about the engine. Mr. Robinson finished filing a tooth, and placed his foot upon the saw to turn it, when just as he was about to begin filing again the saw started, the engineer having accidentally opened the throttle valve. His foot slipped off the saw, fortunately, or he would have been thrown upon the saw and cut in two. It was a narrow escape, and Mr. Robinson says it has taught him never to file a saw when the engineer is fooling with the throttle valve.

WOODLAND.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Giles, on March 17th, a daughter.

Charley Smith is on his ranch for a while.

W. E. Mitten has just finished his new barn and Robert Hall is building another one.

There is some talk of a shingle mill in Woodland.

Mr. Lewis has just purchased a $500 team.

The railroad men stopped over night with W. E. Mitten, getting the right-of-way for the railroad. Let them come.

Mr. Scovill has been laid up with a lame back.

Mrs. Mitten and mother spent a couple of days in Lynden this week.

Messrs. Bigler, Follis and Mitten are ditching for Mrs. Bremner.

FIVE-MILE.

But it Hadn't.

Mrs. Gazzam—Here's an article about an organ with fifty stops.

Gazzam—Um! I wish that piano next door had even one.

NOOKSACK.

To see the little lettered "stobs" all over the country reminds us of the starry heavens. There can be no railroad center or circumferance, but according to the Cornwall platt and promise Lynden my take back some slurs on Nooksack and secure a "house" of her own.

It is nice to see a steamboat direct from San Francisco unload 100 tons at the Sehome wharf and taking orders for another load, and to feel that we are on the line of railway from New York to Alaska and can smell either breath in two years.

Tuxedo mill is straining every muscle.

Mr. Baxter is hunting a teacher for 54 pupils 22½ miles up the river.

Mrs. Beavers closed her Roeder school with the finest exhibition of boy and girl talent. Judging from what we saw of the management, tokens of kindness, good-bye kisses and $5 presents Mrs. Beavers can work herself into the heart of a community. We hear her highly spoken of. The company was inspired to eat, drink, pay $1.50, dance and be merry for a school house benefit until they turned over in the mud. For the supper portion Mrs. Rice was the leading gratis spirit, and it was fine—we mean the supper—yes, spirit also.

NOOKSACK.

To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Trott, Monday, March 24, 1890, a boy.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Annie Puriea is suffering with hemorrhage of the lungs.

—Mrs. S. F. Kildall's mother has gone to her ranch on the Samish.

—A child of W. H. Templeman is very sick and not expected to live.

—Dr. Walter Bell and lady, of Nooksack, were on our streets, Monday.

—Mrs. Durkee is reported very sick. She is under the care of Dr. Leitch.

—G. W. Eaton returned the last of the week from a trip to Whatcom.

—M. A. Filmore will commence the erection of a fine brick house early next month.

—Mrs. C. A. Beavers has been preaching in the M. E. church since the illness of Rev. Tennant.

—J. B. Douglas has taken the contract to build a neat dwelling for Clem Puarica on Grover street.

—Mrs. Williams, daughter of Mrs. John Thomas, is here from Colorado visiting her mother.

—Mrs. Ida Guiberson returned, Sunday, from a visit at Kent, Wash., and reports a very pleasant time.

—Rev. J. F. Norris will preach in Judson Hall next Monday at 11 a.'m. and also at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

—Chas. E. Selcer, of Portland, has purchased the 80-acre farm of John Thomas near Delta. Price, $2,800.

—W. I. Baker has gone to Blaine where he and B. W. Loring will open a real estate office. Success to them.

—Mr. Gillis, of Nooksack City, was in Lynden, Tuesday. He says our town has improved wonderfully since he saw it last.

—J. J. Fauth made the PRESS a pleasant call Monday. He has been making a number of investments in Blaine and feels well satisfied.

—M. P. Watson and sister returned from Blaine last Friday. They have been making some investments in the International City.

—Mrs. William Pratt returned from Seattle, Sunday, where she had been visiting. Mr. Pratt met her at Whatcom. They are now living at the ranch.

—John Thomas will move to Lynden to live, and will erect a large and handsome residence in the north part of the town as soon as lumber can be purchased. He is impatient at the delay caused for want of lumber.

—Eb. Smith bought a fine cow last week at the sale of stock on the Meadow Brook stock farm. Good stock is preferable to corner lots, and the PRESS is glad to see the interest taken in raising fine horses and cattle in this valley.

For rheumatism there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The prompt relief which it affords is alone worth many times its cost, which is but fifty cents a bottle. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. For sale by M. C. Hawley.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Below is given the programme for the closing of the public schools.

Song by Room No. 1—Waltz Song.
Reading—"David Copperfield's Courtship," Daisy Boyles.
Dialogue—"Black on One Side," Joel Holbrook and Roy Arnold.
Song—"The Disobedient Chickens," Willie Parfet and Allie Gilbert.
Recitation—"I'm with You Once Again," Gertrude Helens.
Recitation—"Looking Back," Frank Wright.
Reading—"The Boy Convict's Story," Wreath Durkee.
Song—Exercise Song, Eliza Wright, Willie Parfet, Freddie O'Neil, Roy Lindley, Allie Gilbert, Birdie Funk.
Recitation—"The Clansman's Revenge," Emma Robinson.
Song—"Grandpapa and I," Frank Wright and Roy Lindley.
Recitation—"The Cat and the Monkey," Lilian Pilgrim.
Recitation—"Green Mountain Justice," Roe Rogers.
Song by Room No. 2—"Vacation's Coming."
Spelling Match—Carry Palmer and Warren Kingdon. Prize awarded to Warren Kingdon.

Primary department—Miss Anna Odell, teacher. Enrollment, 56.

Intermediate—Mr. O. D. Norton, teacher. Enrollment, 53; advanced, 2.

Miss D. J. Bowers, principal. Enrollment, 46.

Lessons in drawing given the last five weeks—Drawings exhibited by Anna Wright, Helen Berkman, Charles Rhobacher, Emma Robinson, Harry Webber and Ira Robinson. Those by Anna Wright and Helen Berkman being well executed and showing considerable ability, but all done well.

Too much praise cannot be given to the principal and teachers of our public school, as was evidenced at the closing on Friday by the love which the pupils showed for their teachers. There was a great number of the pupils' parents and friends present to listen to the closing exercises.

School will begin again Monday week.

Another Mystery Solved.

Swen Jonson, the owner of the clothes and blankets found by Mr. George Nolte a few days ago, turned up all right yesterday and made application to Chief of Police Lawrence for the articles found. It turns out that the case was one of "mental aberration," from the use of too many different kinds of snake killers. Mr. Jonson explained the case satisfactorily to the chief of police, received his goods and went on his way rejoicing.—Bulletin.

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS.

From an exchange we take the following: We hope our readers, after perusing it, will not go to sleep but heed the advice! If you want your city to improve, improve it. If you want to make your town lively, make it. Do not go to, but get up a work for it. Push. Get in. Advertise it. Talk about it, and favorably. If you have any property, improve. Paint your house and clean up your back yards. Make the surroundings pleasant and you will feel better, and your property will be worth more dollars in the market. If you are doing reasonably well, advise your far-away friends to come and invest near you. Work steadily for your home place and home interests. Trade at home and help your home dealers. Keep your money home as much as possible and it is likely to help you in return. The successful towns of Southern California have been made successful by the property owners pulling together. Public improvement is an investment that will pay every time. Don't waste your time over some dirty neighborhood quarrel and hold back your aid from some good object through spite, but work for some good, and yourself will be benefited. Get at it. Rustle. No time is to be lost and every little helps.

SUFFERING IN OKANOGAN.

A letter from the Okanogan country, east of the mountains, to Mr. R. A. Brown, of this place, gives an account of horrible suffering and distress among the stock on account of the hard winter and lack of feed. The following extract is taken direct from the letter; "At the mouth of the Methow river the temperature has fallen to 12° below zero, at the mouth of the Okanogan river 16° below, at Ruby 26° below, and at Waterville 28° below. Our winter began on December 8th, and has hung on steady ever since. Sixty-six inches of snow fell at the mouth of the Methow and 84 inches in the upper Methow. A Chinook wind, February 13th, did a great deal more harm than good, as it lasted only long enough to settle the snow and cause it to form a hard crust on top, which made it hard for the horses to paw in for their living. They became footsore and discouraged, and many lay down and were never able to rise again. About one-third of the horses and two-thirds of the cattle are dead and still dying, without the least sign of a chinook to melt the hard-crusted snow. It has been a great deal worse up the Okanogan than here (at the mouth of the Methow), as they have had severe winds with the cold nights. The same has been the case over in the Waterville country. Geo. Smith, at Palmer's Lake, Toad's Cooley and Simalkameen, has but 30 head of cattle left from a herd of 3,000, and they are cooking the dead cattle and feeding them to those that remain. Mr. Molot has but 30 left from a herd of 500. Mr. Davis about the same number from a herd of 800. Charley Guthrie has only two large mares left from a herd of 100 fine American mares, and he has them in his cellar feeding them on potatoes. John Thompson has lost 250 head of cattle and John Gillman 50 head of horses. Willis Jewett, the man that was lost in January, was found sitting in a hollow tree where he had frozen to death. One man was killed in a snow slide at the Ruby mines. March 8th was a beautiful, bright, warm day. On the 7th we had a light Chinook wind which is melting the snow off quite fast, and we think spring has come at last."

LEGISLATIVE GOSSIP.

The registration bill passed by the senate provides that registration books shall be open at all times during the year in cities and towns and precincts having a voting population of 250 or more. Ten days before any election, however, the books shall be closed. Due notice of such closing shall be given by publication five days previous. Thompson of Walla Walla tried to have the ten days limit increased to thirty days, but failed.

The senate passed Grubb's Cheney normal school bill and defeated for the last time Judson's Lynden bill. Both bills came up on reconsideration. Long's Chehalis bill is in good shape and is backed up by a heavy petition from Lewis county. An enthusiastic mass meeting was held at Chehalis last Saturday night and the Lewis county delegation was strongly urged to support the bill.

Representative Rutter comes to the rescue of the ladies with a bill which he introduced. It provides as follows: "Hereafter in this state every avenue of employment shall be open to women and any business vocation, profession or calling followed or pursued by men may be followed and pursued by women, and no person shall be disqualified from engaging in or pursuing any business, profession, etc., on account of sex; provided, that this act shall not be construed so as to permit women to hold public office."

Amongst items of expense submitted to the appropriation committee is one of $50,000 for the state printing office. A few items like this will very quickly bring the total appropriation of the legislature up to $1,000,000.

The revenue bill, which passed the house after much less friction than had been anticipated, is one of the most important of the session. Its preparation, the main burden of which fell upon Representative Hughes of King, was a task of great responsibility and delicacy, and how well it was done is shown in the very few amendments which the house inserted. Very little time was occupied in its consideration, and it now goes to the senate, which body it is expected to pass early during the coming week. The bill, in its main features, is modeled after the Minnesota revenue law, except as to the taxation of railroads, where it follows the system in vogue in Illinois. No church property is exempted. At present this species of property is exempted to the value of $5,000, and neither private schools nor hospitals are allowed to escape. Mortgages held outside the state are not taxed, while those owned in the state are, as at present. Personal property of householders and heads of families are exempted to the value of $300. The road-bed, rolling stock and right-of-way of railroads are to be assessed by the state board of equalization in the various counties in proportion to the amount of road-bed in such county. All insurance companies, foreign and domestic, are taxed 2 per cent. on premiums collected. A $2 poll tax is imposed upon every male inhabitant of the state between the ages of 21 and 50 years, with no exemptions except idiots, lunatics and persons of unsound mind. Assessors are allowed 10 per cent. for collecting poll tax instead of 5, as at present. A state tax levy of three mills upon every dollar of taxable property is provided. The fiscal year is to begin April 1 and end March 31. Taxes on real and personal property become delinquent on January 1 of each year and 10 per cent. is added with an additional 10 per cent. penalty. There is no doubt that comparatively little property will escape taxation under the new law and that there will be a decided saving in the cost of collecting. Last year the assessed valuation of property in the state was $125,000,000, or $25,000,000 more than the state of Oregon, and this year it will reach, if it does not exceed, $175,000,000, even at a 60 per cent. valuation. The bill provides for assessment at full cash value.

The contest over the appointment of a chaplain of the the house, and the decision of the attorney-general that such employment was illegal, will be remembered. The chaplain, Rev. G. A. Landen, has served for some time, and after the opinion of the state's law officer caused the auditor to refuse payment, the members of the house subscribed from their own private purses $100, which has been presented to the former chaplain.

The new medical bill passed the senate and will become a law on the signature of the governor. It met with some opposition, and received just the necessary eighteen votes. The bill to regulate pharmacy, however, met a less fortunate fate. It fell short two votes, even after a provision had been inserted allowing grocery stores to sell crude drugs and squirrel poison. The reason of the opposition to both bills was that such legislation is not necessary to be considered at this time, when but a few days of the session remain and other important matters are pressing.

A local of yesterday announcing the annual election of officers of the Columbia Fire and Marine Insurance Company should have read as follows: President, Frank Dekum; vice-president, A. H. Breyman; secretary and manager, Peter Outcalt. It is the unanimous verdict of those who are the best posted regarding such matters, that the recent election of Mr. Peter Outcalt, of San Francisco, to the office of secretary and manager of the Columbia Fire and Marine Insurance Company of this city, is on all accounts a most judicious one, from the fact that he is a gentleman whose experience has been ripened by contact with the concerns of the leading insurance companies of the world during nearly twenty years, for the greater part of which period he has been recognized in the profession as one of its most efficient adjusters and field men. It is not perhaps venturing too far in saying, that with a line of shareholders of the known financial stability of the Columbia, and a manager whose judgment may be relied upon so implicitly as is allowable in Mr. Outcalt's case, that the corporation will in good time take its place among the leading underwriting institutions of the Pacific coast.—Oregonian, Feb. 20.

The above from the Portland Oregonian in regard to Columbia Fire & Marine Insurance needs no comment from us. The company is represented in Lynden by W. H. Dobbs, who is fully commissioned and will give you good, prompt and reliable iasurance.

Insure with Kildall Bros., they have the best and oldest companies on the coast, write the policies and do all business without delay.

m20-4t

WEEKLY EXCURSIONS.

On and after Tuesday, Feb. 25th, the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," will run a furnished Pullman Colonist Car from Portland to St. Joseph, Mo., without change, leaving Portland every Tuesday at 9:00 P. M., arriving St. Joseph following Saturday.

This car will be fitted up with mattresses, pillows, beding, curtains and toilet appliances, leaving nothing to be furnished by the passengers, and will be in charge of a uniformed porter.

Berths can be secured at the very low rate of $3.00 for an upper or lower double berth from Portland to St. Joseph.

Passengers holding tourist, first-class or second-class tickets will be carried in this car.

For rates, through tickets, sleeper berths, or detailed information, apply to the nearest Ticket Agent Union Pacific System, or

T. W. LEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., Portland.

5t.m1

Notice To Debtors.

All parties indebted to me for professional servece are requested to call and settle the same at once.

Respectfully,
DR. W. WILBUR.

3wpd73

RECEIVER'S SALE.

The property of the Lynden Planing Mill Co., situate in the town of Lynden, Wash., consisting of a complete outfit for the manufacture of sash doors and blinds, in good running, order including the mill site with 150 feet water frontage.

For further particulars call on or address M. R. Staight, Receiver, Fairhaven, Wash. m13-3t

Elder B. F. Kittinger, of Gettysburg, Penn., says he has been suffering with a cold and cough, also his wife, that they took to using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and received great benefit from it. Yet he says, "It is so pleasant to take." For sale by M. C. Hawley.

H. B. STRAND,

—Dealer in—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

BUGGIES, WAGONS,

and a full line of Saw Mill machinery.

The best article at bottom prices

SEHOME, W. T.

R. I. MORSE.

LIME.

Fine Key West and domestic cigars at Williams'.

A good ranche for sale. For full particulars call on A. N. Cave, Lynden.

Don't forget the PRESS when you want to advertise anything for sale.

Bear in mind Kildalls have only one price to all, marked in plain figures.

Save money by purchasing cooking stoves and ranges of R. I. Morse at Sehome.

You can get the nicest lunch in Lynden for 15 cents at the restaurant next door to THE PRESS office.

You can buy Cigars by the 1000 at Geo. W. Boyd's Drug Store, Sehome, Wash., at San Francisco Prices.

Ladies go to Kildall's and inspect their stock of Dress Goods.

Kildall Brothers guarantee every pair Ladies' Shoes bought from $3.00 and upwards.

The finest assortment of fancy candy ever brought to the city at Williams.

Go to Williams' for your Green Crown Flour.

Notice to Builders.

I am now ready to do work of all kinds in the painting line; house painting, kalsomining, paper hanging, etc., at reasonable rates.

A. WILLIAMS, Lynden, Wash.

Two Through Trains Each Way Daily

Via UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Commencing with Sunday, March 2nd, both first and second-class tickets will be honored on "The Limited Fast Mail," trains 3 and 4, as welt as on the "Overland Flyers," Nos. 1 and 2.

"The Limited Fast Mail" trains are equipped with Pullman Palace and Colonist Sleepers, Dining Cars, Chair Cars and Coaches, and run solid between Portland and Chicago, daily, without change.

The "Overland Flyer" trains are equipped with Pullman Palace Sleepers and Coaches between Portland and Council Bluffs, and with Pullman Colonist Sleepers between Portland and Kansas City, daily, without change.

Connections are made at Pocatello with through trains to and from Salt Lake, and at Cheyene with through trains to and from Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis.

The above trains afford the quickest time between the Northwest Pacific Coast and Eastern and Southern points.

Detailed time of trains, rates, through tickets, baggage checks, etc., can be procured upon application to any Agent of the Union Pacific System.

T. W. LEE,
General Pass. Agent.

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FULL WEIGHT AND PERFECTLY PURE.

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And don't have to offer a prize to sell this Goods, for its the BEST MADE. Every Can holds

ONE AND ONE HALF POUNDS.

P. B. Randolph,
LYNDEN, WASH.

UNCLE AARON;

—OR,—

A WIFE REDEEMED.

A Pathetic Story of a Woman's Folly and a Man's Heroism.

BY MRS. ISOBEL H. FLOYD.

[Copyright, 1889.]

CHAPTER I.

THE OLD house, built of heavy logs, covered on the roof with thick layers of hemlock bark, rested on a ledge of the mountain, a short distance up from the valley. It was a rich old house despite its rough outside, for inside was a wealth of human life. There were Uncle Aaron and Aunt Kate, and there were Jacob and Matthew, big boys of ten and twelve, and there were Mary and Deborah, and little Sally and wee Tom.

It was a large old house for those days (fifty years ago), having a loft, or second story, over the main room. This was windowless, but was considered a luxury for all that. It was reached by a ladder, made by Uncle Aaron. On one side of the house was a huge fire-place, and a bed, resembling a large packing box, was away off at the extreme far corner. That belonged to Uncle Aaron and Aunt Kate. The children all slept upstairs on thick beds of clean hay, covered over with pillows and warm quilts.

It was early in the morning one fine day in early spring, and Aunt Kate was busy frying cakes for breakfast, the children were laughing and scrambling overhead, and Uncle Aaron was standing in the doorway looking out.

Over six feet high, brawny and broad, strong and muscular, his keen, twinkling gray eyes were half hid under his bushy eyebrows, and his short brown beard had a glint of the sun in it. There was an air of decision and strength about Uncle Aaron that rather awed me at first sight, but a short acquaintance soon revealed that his strength was that of the protecting oak that the vines cling to.

"Mary! Mary!" called out Aunt Kate up the ladder, "do make them ere children stop that noise, do you hear? Come down here, you Jacob! Matthew, if yer don't stop a pulling of his hair I'll switch yer good! Father," she said at last in despair, going to the door-way, "do tend to them ere boys, will yer? They're wusser 'n tadpoles."

With a tolerant smile and an easy swing round, with a stride or two Uncle Aaron reached the top of the ladder. Without a word he seized Matthew, the eldest boy, by the neck, and dropped him down to the room below; next he took Jacob and swung him down after him; then he handed Mary and Deborah down in the same unceremonious fashion. Then reaching out his long arms, he gathered up little Sallie and wee Tom, and gently carried them down. "There, mother," he said, "here be all the lambs; now where be the fodder?"

"Ready in a minute; jess wait till I get the maple," said Aunt Kate, as she turned over the last brown cake on the griddle.

"Mebbe," said Uncle Aaron, looking reflectively at his plate, "mebbe they won't come."

"Yer can see, at any rate," said Aunt Kate. "I think Sarah and Tom 'll come sure (here she gave a chuckle) if there's a good set out to be had."

"Ouch!" said Matthew, suddenly crying out and turning savagely round upon Jacob, "can't you let me be?"

"You pesky boys!" exclaimed their mother, "why can't you keep quiet?"

"There!" said Jacob, exasperatingly wiping his sticky hands upon the top of Matthew's curly pate; "there, now put maple on me again, will yer!" and dodging successfully both his mother's and Matthew's outstretched hands, he escaped through the door-way and out.

"You good for nothing!" cried his mother, half starting from the table.

"There—there, don't bother," said Uncle Aaron, authoritatively, "boys is boys—don't pester."

Mumbling with her mouth half full of cakes, Aunt Kate's brow cleared and the breakfast was finished in peace and quietness. "Well, mother," said Uncle Aaron, putting on his hat and standing up great and strong, "I'll see to the askin' of 'em, and do you tend to the feeding."

"Never fear," nodded his wife, confidently; "I'll give 'em a good square meal."

Catching up little Sallie, Uncle Aaron kissed her on both her rosy cheeks and put her down again. Then he took up Tom, the two year-old baby, and, cradling him a moment in his great, strong arm, looked down at him curiously. "Poor little chap! It's a long world you've come to, do you know it?" he whispered. The child's brown eyes smiled back at him and the little face nestled close. Resting his brown face over the wee one for a moment, the man's heart heaved. In another moment he put him down and strode out at the door.

WHERE YER GOIN'?" HE SAID.

Outside, mischievous Jacob, with a triumphant grin, was awaiting him. His father smiled back at him, and began to go down the mountain. Jacob followed at his heels. "Where yer going?" he said.

"To Susan's and Ellerys and Dan'l's to see if they'll come over."

"What to do?" said Jacob.

"A quiltin'—yer mother has wanted it this good spell."

"Lordy!" cried the boy, his eyes sparkling, "will yer lemme sit up?"

"Oh, yes," answered Uncle Aaron, "if yer behave yourself. See here," he said, stooping and picking out a pale blue blossom half hid at the root of a tree, "aint—that—pretty?"

"Yes," said the boy, looking at it with interest, "it be."

"It just 'bout matches the sky up yonder, so pretty and so blue," caressing it softly with one of his huge fingers, sticking it carefully into his trousers' belt, half apologetically. "It seems sorter too bad to leave it die here, and no one to keer for it."

The boy nodded understandingly and broke off a bit of birch bark and began to chew on it. Both went rapidly down the mountain side. They soon came to the house of the "Ellery folks." Two little mites, seeming to be all pink calico and big sun-bonnets, were sitting in the dirt outside. A woman was busy washing with a big tub that stood in the doorway. Children and country folks take up the thread of existence just where they have dropped it.

"Mother's a goin' to have her quiltin' to-night, can you come?" said Uncle Aaron, without ceremony.

Mrs. Ellery rested her soapy hands on the edge of the tub and answered: "Mebbe. Who's comin'?"

"Most all the north side folks, I reckon. Sarah and Tom, and the babes, and Dunham and Susan—most everybody!" said Uncle Aaron, sweeping out his arm comprehensively.

"Yes," said the woman, "we'll come—but tell Sarah not to expect much from me. I'm tuckered out now, and hain't had no time to do my own sewing."

"That's all right," said Uncle Aaron; "tell Tom to bring his fiddle with him."

"Yes," nodded Mrs. Ellery, lifting her head for a moment, "he'll fetch it."

"Come on, Jacob," said his father, but as he strode off he stopped long enough to drop a lump of sugar into the lap of the pink calico mites, who received this gift from the clouds without a gleam of thankfulness. One of them, indeed, inspected hers very closely, at which Uncle Aaron smiled and said: "She's a wise un, she is."

The two trudged along, crossing the long stretches of distance that lay between the various houses, with scarcely a break in their silence; and yet that walk was not a lonely or a void one, either to the father or to the son. The man saw more than the boy, had lived more—had felt more—but there was that in the lad of comprehension by sympathy that is the next best thing to experience and knowledge. And then the man, although a great man, was half dumb himself, not having the gift of expression, so he did not speak words that went beyond the boy's understanding.

At last every body had been asked that they wished to ask to come that night to the "quiltin'." Finally they came back to their original starting-point—the old log house upon the ledge of the mountain.

"Well, mother," said Uncle Aaron, "they be all a comin', so do yer cleverest to-day. How many plates and mugs have yer?"

"Count 'em," said Aunt Kate, pounding into a batch of bread vigorously; "all of 'em's on the shelves thar."

A few moments of silence, wherein Aunt Kate went on kneading up the loaves, and Uncle Aaron, with puckered-up brow and much head-work, kept murmuring low: "That's thirteen, fourteen, fifteen—I tell you, mother, there's fifteen all told, countin' in them two ere tin ones you bought o' the peddler. What'll we do? There bees more'n that a comin'."

"They will have to wait their turn, then," said Aunt Kate, cutting that knot of the difficulty with a single stroke. "That makes no differ. We're not supposed to keep a chiney store."

The superior air of wisdom with which his wife said this was not without its effect upon Uncle Aaron. He felt a sudden humbling estimate of himself that he had often felt before in the presence of his wife's practical remedy for an embarrassing situation. He stood big and awkward, rubbing his cheek with one hand. "Reckon I'll go and fetch in some of them ears of dried corn, we'll want 'em to-night," he said, after vainly searching around for something that he could do to help along the approaching celebration.

"You'd better fetch in some logs for the big chimney," said his wife, "we hain't got any."

"All right," answered Uncle Aaron, cheerfully, "that's more in my line—I'll fetch 'em," and picking up his hat off the floor, where he had thrown it, he went out. Aunt Kate went on pounding the bread, with a smile upon her face.

CHAPTER II.

By half-past three in the afternoon all was in readiness to receive the company. The "store stove" shone with a brightness that did honor to Aunt Kate's muscle, and still a little later the children's rosy faces were bright through the same cause.

Big logs burned and crackled in the great chimney; the wooden shelves glittered bright with polished tins; the box bed in the corner had on its best sunflower spread, and Aunt Kate herself, resplendent in solferino-colored merino, stood in the center of her room, looking about her with pride. A large quilting frame resting upon four upright logs stood over at the east side of the room. The first to arrive was Mother Bansom, noted for being the "best quilter" for miles around. Her welcome was cordial.

"Give me your bonnet. Cold weather for spring. Sit thar," said Aunt Kate.

Mother Bansom's wrinkled face looked gray and old after her bonnet was off. Her long, bony hands kept moving restlessly in her lap for a moment, and then from the depths of a big calico bag she brought forth a quilting needle and her thimble.

"Oh, take yer time," said Aunt Kate, generously.

"I'd rather begin to once't," said her guest, walking over toward the quilting frame.

Aunt Kate smiled, well pleased, and looked on with admiration as this acknowledged expert turned over the calico spreads with nimble fingers.

"How many have yer?" she asked, weighing the bunches of gray cotton wadding.

"Thar's ten rolls down here, but thar's more up thar (pointing to the loft overhead) if we need 'em. Aaron's a good provider."

"Be thankful he's your man and no one else's, then," said Mother Bansom.

"I be," said Aunt Kate, nodding her head proudly.

Very shortly all the women folks began to arrive. All went to work immediately upon coming in, and they sewed and tied and worked on the quilts until about seven o'clock. Then, just as the more industrious ones were beginning to weary with work, and the idle ones were growing tired from no working, and all were wishing for supper time to come, suddenly outside was heard the sound of a fiddle.

"That's Tom!" cried several at once. "Just hear him!"

In accompaniment to the fiddle came out the words in a clear, strong voice:

'I said, pretty Polly, will you marry me!
Oh no, no, dear sir, that can never be!
For I never shall be happy 'til Billy I see\
I'll go to some tailor's, I'll hasten away,
I'll dress myself up in some young man's array;
I'll dress myself up so neat and so trim,
And I'll go and I'll fight Great Britain's King!"

And then it seemed as if the door was going to be broken in, he thumped upon it so. "Hello!" he cried, as Aunt Kate hastened to open it. "All dead in here? No? I reckoned you must be, seein' as how you was all a parcel of women and I didn't hear you talking. Ha! Ha!" laughed Tom, as he came in, mischief beaming in his blue eyes. "What yer doing? Not through with that ere job yet, Mother Bansom? Oh, come now, you've done enough for to-day. Let be."

"I'll come in to-morrow and finish it up for you," whispered Mother Bansom, as Aunt Kate and several others began to fold up the work and put it away.

"All right," nodded Aunt Kate.

Just then in came Uncle Aaron. "I seed Bates and Dunham down below. They'll be along soon, mother. You'd better get the victuals, hadn't yer?"

"We're a goin' to right now," said Aunt Kate, as she proudly began to spread the table. Several of her guests turned to and helped her, and soon there was a generous board of good things that looked very tempting to her hungry visitors. Very shortly all the "men folks" that were expected came, and all gathered around the long table. After supper was over Aunt Kate set to work washing up the plates, cups, etc., and putting away the remains of the feast. After she had finished, Tom, with a comical smile upon his face, took up his fiddle, and standing in the middle of the room cried out: "All as has blood in their veins, get up! Any as is a man and not a mouse, get up! Take the love of yer heart and dance with her! Or, if she isn't willing, take somebody else's, perhaps it will do just as well. But get up, men, get up!"

And to this soul-stirring appeal he added the further entreaty of a lively country jig on his fiddle, that set the girls' eyes to twinkling and their feet to beating time. But the men all stood still and looked sheepish. Tom, taking no notice of this, played on perseveringly, and at last by a sort of mutual inspiration, without a word being spoken on either side, one of the young men and one of the young girls stood up together. This bold move won a nod of approval from Tom. "That's it! Now another pair of sparks, and the fire'll begin. Ned—Mary! here, you two—what's come to yer?" Thus exhorted, Ned and Mary got up and faced the other couple. Slowly—stiffly—their feet began to move, carrying them backwards and forwards in a monotonous little track. Suddenly Tom snapped his strings with a thwang! "I wun't play another speck 'till yer dance! Come now—wake up—go it lively! turn yer partner—there now—that's it! That's more like!"

And stamping and playing, and swaying and shouting, he seemed to infuse life into the four wooden images like an electric shock. How they danced! How their feet flew! How their eyes shone! and how all the room grew excited and wild with them! Oh, there's nothing in the world more glad than a dance like that! Where innocent fun runs riot—where every nerve and muscle is brought into play, and where one laughs like a child through sheer delight, without a grain of the intellect in it! There's nothing in the world so joyous as a laugh just because one is happy. And happiness is a holy thing—a glimpse of the other world—even if you come by it through the strains of a worldly fiddle. That dance! Ah! how glad, merry and rollicking it was. All stood up and danced. Even sober old Mother Bansom's eyes shone, and her feet kept time. And as for the young folks! If ever there was good, downright wholesome enjoyment for them, it was there that night, in that old log house.

"HELLO!" HE CRIED.

At last they had to stop for a breathing spell, and Tom, triumphant, shining with enthusiasm, rested his beloved fiddle for a moment on his knee. "Let's have some cider!" he cried.

"And where's the nuts and the corn to pop?" said Mrs. Ellery.

"I'll fetch 'em," said their hostess with pardonable pride, bringing forth a bountiful store. And then—the laughter, the fun, the popping of the corn, the sweetness of the cider, the red apples, the redder cheeks of the girls, the bright eyes, the nonsense—the breeze of enjoyment that was in that old house that night! Right in the height of the fun and merriment Uncle Aaron quietly left the room and went outside. Strange to say, inside he felt lone'y. He went outside, all unmissed, and seated himself on a fallen log, under the shadow of a tall pine tree. He was without a hat, and his strong face was sharply outlined by the clear light of the room. The valley beneath looked like a painter's dream—and he felt its beauty. He heaved a sigh of unconscious pleasure and looked all around. Just then a small, white, childish face came up out of the shadows, and Jacob, taking a seat upon the log beside him, said softly: "Father." He was not in the way. Another would have been. The man reached out his hand, and pointing to the beautiful shimmering moonlit picture beneath, said under his breath: "Lad, that ere is pretty."

For answer the boy sidled up to his knee, sat on it, reached up his arms, put them around his neck and laid his head down on his breast. The big man just stroked his hair and said nothing. Just then a woman's voice called out: "Aaron! Aaron! Where be yer? We want some more cider!"

LONDON'S POLICE FORCE.

The Impression It Made on an American Traveler.

Uniforms That Are Good Enough in Quality, but Execrable in Style—The Astonishing Humility of the Peelers—Begging for a Drink.

The London policeman would afford an unlimited amount of amusement to the irreverent street gamin of New York. The "bobbies," or "peelers," as they are called, after Sir Robert Peel, who founded the Metropolitan police force, number at present 10,000, says a correspondent of the New York Times, and they have charge of a district comprising 720 square miles. But the most inexperienced militiaman who ever tripped over his own sword could not fail to decide, after a morning's stroll down the Strand, that the New York police would, in case of a pitched battle, "go through" the London "peelers" in a most finished style.

These London policemen are a light-built, slender lot of fellows. One looks in vain for the brawn and muscle of the stalwart men who stand along Broadway on a crowded afternoon. When one calls to mind the conspicuous figure of the Adonis at Twenty-third street he is inclined to turn aside and laugh in his sleeve, while he exclaims: "I have found the small thing in this great city."

The uniform is unquestionably a sad detriment to the men here. It would be difficult to conceive of any thing more thoroughly fitted for the business of making a man look like a monkey on a parade than the uniform of the London police. And when, in a ramble along the Strand, one runs against an uncommonly small policeman he naturally turns to look for the organ grinder. The hat is a very bad imitation of a medieval helmet. The blouse has a short skirt, which the belt at the waist causes to stick out in an absurd manner, and the trousers are invariably too large, especially at the upper part of the legs. The result is that the wearer looks narrow-shouldered, flat-chested and extremely loose and baggy around the hips.

It is impossible for any man to strike terror to the heart of a malefactor under these circumstances. No one can be very much afraid of a person who can not fill his clothing, and I have been unable to find a solitary London policeman who could accomplish that seemingly simple feat.

But this is not all. As if the man's appearance were not enough to deprive him of all municipal dignity and importance, the laws of his native land do not permit him to swing the triumphant club with that freedom and force which are allowed to the "finest." In fact, a London policeman is not supposed to draw his club till the point is past at which a New York officer would draw his revolver and scatter its contents over as many points of the compass as there were chambers in the "gun." It is a serious matter for an officer to club a man in London. In New York a policeman is as good as any one else. Here he is not. That makes a difference. Here the policeman's uniform is a badge of servitude. He is a public menial. He knows it; and the people know it. As a resident American said to me a night or two ago: "The difference between a policeman here and one in New York is simply this: In New York the policeman wipes his foot on you; here you wipe your foot on the policeman."

The general result of the restrictions, uniform and otherwise, on the London policeman is that he becomes a very humble person in some respects. But he does enjoy certain liberties which are not on the list in New York. A few evenings ago, for instance, I stopped to ask a question of two officers who were standing in Holborn, near Gray's Inn road. Instead of answering my question briefly and passing on as New York officers would have done under similar circumstances, they entered into a long conversation with me, their manner all the time being very respectful and frequently somewhat suppliant. The significance of the latter quality dawned upon me presently, and I suggested the propriety of adjourning to the nearest resort and indulging in a half pint of "bitter." The presentation of a quarter to a Park Row beggar never called forth more humble gratitude. One policeman remained on watch in Holborn while the other walked boldly in the front door of an ale house with me and took his drink. Then he returned and the other came in. Then we three walked westward along the street till we came to a courtyard, where one of the officers stopped me.

"That's my post, sir, that court," he said. "It's full of tramp lodging houses, and it's one of the worst thieves holes in London. I'm on duty here to see that no one is run in there."

Then he turned and walked on to the westward with his companion and myself. I parted from them half a block west of Chancery lane.

Last night I stopped to talk to another policeman in Piccadilly, and invited him to indulge in a customary half-pint of bitter. He readily consented, and led me off his beat altogether and down Duke street. A short distance down we saw a crowd and the officer ran on ahead. A fight was in progress, and my man assisted another in ordering about a hundred people to march on. Coming up, I saw that the other officer had gold stripes on his sleeves. He was my man's sergeant. At the same moment a body of policemen came marching up the street to go on duty. My man could not walk into an ale house just then, but he lingered behind the sergeant and the other men and whispered to me:

"I can't go in there just this minute, sir, but give us the price of the drink and I'll 'ave it by myself by and by."

I gave the uniformed beggar three half pence, and he touched his hat with a "Thank ye, sir," and departed. I resumed my walk toward Piccadilly circus, wondering what Superintendent Murray would think of the occurrence. I wonder if any one can conceive of a New York policeman begging the price of a beer from a citizen, or touching his hat, or saying "Thank ye" to any one beneath the rank of Governor.

Sancho Panza on Sleep.

I only know that while I am in the condition of sleep I have neither fear nor hope, neither trouble nor glory. Blessed be he that invented sleep. It wraps us round like a mantle. It is the food that appeases hunger, the drink that quenches thirst, the fire that tempers cold, the cold that moderates heat, and, lastly, the general coin that can purchase all things. The balance and weight that equals the shepherd with the King and the simple with the wise. One only evil has it, as I have heard, which is that it resembles death; for between a man asleep and a dead man the difference is little.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

The most valuable book in the world is said to be a Hebrew Bible at the Vatican in Rome. In 1512 Pope Julius, then in great financial straits, refused to sell it to a syndicate of rich Venetian Jews for its weight in gold. The Bible weighs more than 325 pounds, and is never carried by less than three men. The price refused by Pope Julius was therefore about $125,000, and that, too, when gold was worth at least thrice what it is now worth.

WORK OF INVENTION.

How It Has Revolutionized the Condition of Working-Men.

In the manufacture of boots and shoes the work of 500 operatives is now done by 100.

In making bread boxes three workers can do the work of thirteen box-makers by old methods.

In cutting out clothing and cloth caps with dies one worker does the work of three by old methods.

In leather manufacture modern methods have reduced the necessary number of workers from 5 to 50 per cent.

A carpet measuring and brushing machine with one operator will do the work of fifteen men by the old methods.

In the manufacture of flour modern improvements save 75 per cent. of the manual labor that once was necessary.

In making tin cans one man and a boy with modern appliances can do the work of ten workers by the old process.

By the use of coal-mining machines 160 miners in a month can mine as much coal in the same time as 500 miners by the old methods.

One boy by machinery in turning woodwork and materials for musical instruments performs the work of 25 men by the old methods.

The horse power of steam used in the United States on railways, steamers and in factories and mines was in 1888 12,100,000, against 1,610,000 in 1850.

In the manufacture of brick improved devices save one-tenth of the labor, and in the manufacturing of fire-brick 40 per cent. of the manual labor is displaced.

In stave-dressing twelve co-laborers with a machine can dress 12,000 staves in the same time that the same number of workers by hand could dress 2,500 staves.

In nailing on shoe-heels one worker and a boy with machinery can heel 300 pairs of shoes per day. It would require five workers to do the same by hand.

In the manufacture of carriages it used to take one man thirty-five days to make a carriage. It is now made by the aid of machinery with the work of one man in twelve days.

In the cotton-mills in the United States the manual labor has been reduced about 50 per cent. Now one weaver manages from two to ten looms, where one loom was formerly tended by one worker.

PIONEER JUSTICE.

How an Old-Time Squire Settled a Controversy in a Few Minutes.

A story that Judge Reilly occasionally repeats when the subject of Michigan justice is up for discussion runs substantially as follows, says the Detroit Free Press:

When Gratiot County, Mich., first began to be disturbed by pioneers, and after it had its first justice of the peace, a farmer named Davison walked three miles to secure a warrant for the arrest of his neighbor named Meacham for assault and battery. To save the constable a six-mile trip the defendant walked with the plaintiff. They encountered his honor just leaving his house with his gun on his shoulder, and Davison halted him with:

"Squire, I want a warrant for this man for striking me."

"I'm in an awful hurry," said the squire. "Come in to-morrow."

"So'm I in a hurry, and I'm going to have a raising to-morrow."

"Meacham, did you hit him?" asked the justice,

"Yes.

"Davison, did you strike first?"

"No."

"Meacham, had you rather work for Davison three days than go to jail?"

"I guess so," answered Meacham.

"And will that satisfy you, Davison?"

"Yes."

"Then make tracks for home and don't bother me another minute! My son has just come in with the news that an old bear and three cubs are up the same beech down at the edge of the slushing, and I'm going to have some bear meat if it upsets the Supreme Bench of Michigan. Court stands adjourned at present."

NOTICES FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., March 10th 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence, the Clerk of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Monday, May 12th, 1890, viz,:

ROBERT O'NEIL,

Hd. E. No 9208, for the n ½ ne ¼, sw ¼ ne ¼ sec. 23, tp 40 north, r 2 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William A. Scott, Luther L. Ingalls, Michael Kildall, Edward McClelland, all of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., March 10th 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the Superior Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Saturday May 10th, 1890, viz:

JAMES M. JONES,

Pre D S No. 11504 for the sw ¼ se ¼ sec 35, tp 40 n, r 3 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Samuel Force, William Brooks, H. Sebert, Victor A. Roeder, all of Roeder, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Feb. 25th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Superior Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Thursday, April 24th 1890, viz:

HENRY BLANKENFORTH,

Hd app. No. 8228, for the se ¼ ne ¼ sec 34, n ½ sw ¼ sw ¼ nw ¼ sec 35, tp 40 n, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Barney Collins, Samuel Force, Paul Roell, Frank Miller, all of Roeder.

T. M. REED, Jr. Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Feb. 25th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence, the Clerk of the Superior Court at whatcom, Wash. on Friday, April 25th 1890, viz:

FRANK MILLER,

Hd, app. No. 5211, for the sw ¼ ne ¼ nw ¼ se ¼ ne ¼ sw ¼ se ¼ nw ¼ sec 3, tp 39 n, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Barney Collins, Samuel Force, Henry Blankenforth, Paul Roell, of Roeder, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash, Feb. 25th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk, of the Superior Court at whatcom, wash., on Thursday April 24th, 1890, viz:

SAMUEL FORCE,

Hd. app. 7504, for the Lots 3 and 4, sec 2, tp 39, and s½ sw ¼ sec 35, tp 40 n, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Barney Collins, Paul Roell, Henry Blankenforth, Frank Miller, of Roeder, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash. March 4, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Tuesday, May 6th, 1890, viz:

RICHARD HILL,

Hd App 6920 for the e½ sw ¼ sec. 21, tp 40 north, r 3 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land viz: Hugh MacDougall, James Webber, Chas. Shea, of Nooksack, Wash.; Henry Bardenhagen, of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash. Feb. 24th 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and

said land, viz:

Sr., W. H. Osterman, of Nooksack; R. Emmet Hawley, of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Jan. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence, the Clerk of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Washington, on Thursday, March 20, 1890, viz:

JAMES PEARSON.

Homestead entry No. 7980, for the se ¼ ne ¼, sec 15, tp 39 north, of range 3 east, w.m.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Pieper, John Hash, John Kenoyer, John Ross, all of Yager, Wash.

T. M. REED, jr., Register

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Jan. 15, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Thursday, March 20, 1890, viz:

FRANKLIN ROBERTS,

Homestead application No. 5912, for the nw ¼, sec 11, tp 40 n, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Henry Bardenhagen, Lynden, Wash.; M. Johnathan Morris, Lyman Babcock, of Clearbrook, Wash.; Millard Fillmore, of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Jan. 17, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Superior court at Whatcom, Wash., on Thursday, March 20, 1890, viz:

JOHN W. HARKNESS.

Homestead entry No. 5272 for the se ¼ sec. 18, tp 40 north, of range 4 east, wm.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Arthur Kirkman, Calvin Bishop, James Elder, W. H. Osterman, all of Nooksack, Wash,

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Jan. 20, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence, the Clerk, of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Thursday, March 20, 1890, viz:

E. MANNING CUDWORTH,

Homestead application, No. 6874, for the w ½ se ¼, sec 6, and w ½ ne ¼ sec 7, tp 40 n, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: M. A. McPherson, A. H. Wampler, Michael Dermody, of Lynden, and Charles L, Cudworth, of Whatcom.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Land Office at Seattle Wash., Jan. 20, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence, the Clerk of the Superior court at Whatcom, Wash., on Thursday, March 20, 1890, viz:

GEORGE WOOD.

Homestead application, No. 10389, for the ne ¼ sec 26 tp 40 n, r 2 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christian M. Tobiassen, Chris. Seemiller, William Fallis, William C. Booth, all of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Jan. 22, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or in his absence the Clerk of the Probate Court at Whatcom, Wash., on Friday, March 21st, 1890, viz:

CHARLES G. SCHRIMSHER,

Homestead app, No. 7163, for the ne ¼ sec 17, tp 39 north, r 3 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land viz: S. D. Reinhart, Henry Kenoyer, E. S. Prouty, John Shetler, all of Yager, Wash.

T. M. REED, JR., Register.

Land Office at Seattle, Wash., Feb. 4th 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence, the Clerk of the Superior Court at whatcom, wash., on Saturday, April 5, 1890 viz:

THEODORE M. ANDERSON,

hd app. 9059, for the s½ nw ¼ sec 4, tp 40 n, r 3 e

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: O. M. Stone, Frank O'Hara, Chas. Vinup, Stephen Hilton, all of Lynden, Wash.

T. M. REED, Jr., Register.

Mr. J. F. Masters, Cashier of Emmitt & Co.'s Bank at Waverly, Ohio, says: "I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the best I have ever used. After using several other kinds, without benefit, I tried it and it quickly cured me. after years of suffering with an obstinate cough and throat trouble." Fifty cent bottles for sale by M. C. Hawley.

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Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Causes,

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Lv. Tacoma, †8:00 a. m.	Lv. Victoria, †6:00 a. m,
Lv. Seattle, 10:45 a. m.	Lv. Townsend, 10 a. m.
Lv. Townsend, 3. p. m.	Lv. Seattle. 2:00 p. m.
Ar. Victoria, †6:30 p. m.	Ar. Tacoma †4:15 p. m.

TACOMA-SEATTLE ROUTE.

Lv. Tanoma †8:00 a m, †10:00 a m, †12:30 p m, †4:30 p m, *7:45 p m.

Lv. Seattle. *4: a m, †8 a m †2:00 p m * 4:30 p m.

Boats leaving Tacoma 12:30 p m and Seattle at 8:00 a m and 4:30 p m land at Des Moines.

SEATTLE-OLYMPIA ROUTE.

Lv, Seattle, †4:00 a. m.	Lv. Olympia, †2:30 p m
Lv. Tacoma, 7:00 a. m.	Lv Steilacoom, 2:30 pm
Lv Steilacoom 8:30 a. m.	Lv. Tacoma, 4:30 p. m.
Ar. Olympia, †10:30 a m.	Ar. Seattle, †6:45 p. m.

†Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only, *Daily

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Leaves Whatcom for Seattle daily, except Saturday, at 8 p. m. Arrives at Seattle daily except Sunday, 2 p. m.

Steamers from Semihmoo and Blaine leave Whatcom every Saturday at 5 p. m. Returning leave Blaine every Sunday at 10 a. m. for Whatcom and Seattle.

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