CHURCH MATTERS.

Whirlwind of Applause by the Presbyterians.

METHODIST EDITORS CHOSEN.

The Enthusiasm in the Presbyterian Assembly was Caused by the Report of a Special Committee of Conference with the Southern Branch.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—The special committee to which has been referred all matters relating to treating with the southern assembly reported to the Presbyterian general assembly this forenoon. The report expressed hearty approval of the action of the committee appointed last year to confer with a committee from the southern assembly, and furthermore expressed the hope that the fraternizing spirit that has been manifested in these centennial days might prove the beginning of an era of more cordial fellowship and cooperation between the assemblies. It was recommended that the committee of conference appointed last year be continued, with the addition of five members to confer with a similar committee from the southern assembly respecting the cooperation of the two branches of the church. The report concluded by declaring that this cooperation in its fullest sense could be accomplished only by an organized union and the fullest confidence in the brethren of the southern assembly was expressed. The report was received with a perfect whirlwind of applause and it was adopted with a mighty volume of "ayes." The action was immediately telegraphed to the assembly at Baltimore.

THE METHODISTS.

Announcement Made of Some Officers that Were Elected.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The result of yesterday's ballot for missionary secretaries was announced to the Methodist conference this morning. Only one of the three needed was chosen, and that was Chaplain C. C. McCabe. Dr. Kynett was re-elected corresponding secretary of the Church Extension society.

J. O. Peck and A. B. Leonard were elected missionary secretaries on the third ballot. J. L. Hulburt was elected secretary of the Sunday School Union and Tract society. Dr. Mendenhall was elected editor of the *Methodist Review*; J. M. Buckley, editor of the *Christian Advocate*; J. L. Bayles, editor of the *Western Christian Advocate* and Arthur Edwards, editor of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*.

FATAL GAS EXPLOSION.

At Least Four Lives are Known to Have Been Lost.

MONTREAL, May 26.—The new gasometer at the gas works at Hochelaga exploded this morning. It is supposed that from twelve to twenty men were in the building at the time. Five bodies have been taken out but the remainder are buried in the ruins. Up to 10:20 o'clock this morning seven dead bodies had been taken from the ruins. Most of the bodies taken out were only slightly bruised and it is supposed that death was caused by suffocation. The men who were painting on the roof were blown fifty feet in the air but escaped without serious injury. It is supposed that thirty were or less injured. The building is an entire wreck. The explosion was caused by leaking gas becoming ignited by a lantern, which one of the men foolishly carried into the building.

The report that seven bodies have been taken from the ruins is incorrect. Four persons in all lost their lives and six persons were injured, three of whom will die. The officials state that it is impossible to give the loss at present.

Another Steamer for the Columbia.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 26.—F. R. Strong, president of the Portland & Coast Steamship company, has purchased the steamer Alliance in this city. The steamer will go north in two weeks and will engage in the local coast trade out of the Columbia river, carrying both passengers and freight.

Opinion of an Irish Paper.

LONDON, May 26.—The *Star*, O'Connor's paper, commenting on Bishop O'Dwyer's letter to the mayor of Limerick warning the Catholics against attending the league meeting, says: "Bishop O'Dwyer has rendered the Nationalists a service by forcing the fight. There can be no doubt of the result for a moment. An overwhelming majority of Irishmen will support their representatives against both the inquisition and the only Irish bishop who is afraid and is a supporter of the Tory coercionists."

Will Defy the Bishop.

DUBLIN, May 26.—The people of Limerick have resolved to hold a league meeting tomorrow in spite of the warning of bishop O'Dwyer.

Bonds Offered.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Bonds offered today amounted to $46,000.

Republican Caucus.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The Republican representatives held a caucus when the house adjourned at 1:05 o'clock this afternoon. A resolution was adopted declaring it to be the sense of the Republican members of the house that the committee on rules be instructed to report a resolution assigning days for the consideration of all general pension legislation and that an order be made continuing on until such legislation is disposed of. The caucus also decided to recommend the passage of the Blair educational bill and also discussed the tariff. The debate indicated a large majority against accepting the Mills proposition to dispense with the bill by a five-minute debate.

The Emperor Still Improving.

BERLIN, May 26.—The emperor passed a good night and felt refreshed this morning. He went out in the park shortly after arising.

Bubear Wins a Race.

LONDON, May 26.—The sculling match between George Bubear and Charles Carr for $500 a side took place over the line of the championship course today. Bubear won by two lengths.

Honors for Mrs. Cleveland.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—Mrs. Cleveland has left here for Princeton, where she rode in a private car. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Childs and several others. At yesterday's meeting of the executive committee of the Presbyterian Home Missions Mrs. Cleveland was made a life member of the committee.

Cummings Again Victorious.

LONDON, May 26.—The second of the series of running matches between W. Cummings and W. G. George was run on the Astor lower ground at Birmingham to-day. Cummings was again victorious, finishing twelve yards in advance of George.

National League Call.

LINCOLN, Neb., May 26.—President Fitzgerald and Secretary Sutton, of the Irish National League, have telegraphed to the different members of the executive committee calls for a meeting of the committee at Cleveland, Ohio, for June 14th. The object of the meeting is not given, but it is undoubtedly in regard to the action necessary in the face of the pope's rescript, which has created so much discussion in league circles.

THROUGH THE TUNNEL.

The Northern Pacific to Abandon the Switchback To-day.

Mr. N. J. Levinson, city editor of Portland *Oregonian*, arrived here last night, having left home at 1 A. M. for the switchback, crossing it, catching the west bound train which was on time, and making connection at Puyallup for here. That is getting over the country fast, yet the trip gave him opportunity to see all he wanted to, and will give him a glimpse of Seattle to-day. Mr. Levinson states that at 3 o'clock yesterday afterday afternoon workmen were laying the last rails at the west end of the tunnel, and cutting a ditch to let out the water which has given them some bother. No doubt the first train will pass through the great bore this afternoon. The tunnel will be lighted by incandescent electric lamps. The power to drive the dynamos will be supplied by the Mosquito Falls, which pour over the mountain side in graceful cataracts only a few feet from the eastern portal.

A STORY OF NEW YORK.

[From the Epoch.]

It had been threatening rain all day, and as the afternoon drew to a close it fulfilled its promise and began to sprinkle. It was a cold, dreary afternoon, that made one long to be within doors. The wind was rising, and clouds of dust rolled up the principal avenues. It was in the city of New York, and the month was March. Winter had really never taken his cold hands off the weather, and it was still bleak and raw.

A young man was walking rapidly through a side street that lay in the direction of Broadway. Although it had begun to rain, he had not put up his umbrella. His eyes were gazing blankly before him, and the muscles of his mouth had a hard, drawn look. He was slightly under the medium hight, but well made and graceful. He wore no hair on his face, and his eyes were dark brown. He had on a soft felt hat that rested lightly on a mass of black curls. He was what he looked to be—a musician. His name was Paul Bianchy, and he was recognized already by the few as one of the rising artists. He had only been a year in the metropolis; but more than once his art had been exhibited in the prominent music halls.

"Yes," said his critics, "his future is assured if he goes on as he has begun." What, then, was the cause of that look of despair on his face? Ah, it was the old story. The idol whom he had been worshipping was broken, and he was left with the scattered pieces. His dream had ended. He had loved with all that intensity which only those with keen sensibilities can, and he had found out that friendship only could be given him in exchange for the love he proffered.

His history was not an uncommon one. He was, as his name implied, of foreign descent. His father was a teacher of French and Italian, and his early life had been spent in one of the cities of central New York. While in Rochester—that was his birthplace—he had met Mabel Normington. A boy and girl friendship had resulted. With her it was nothing more; with him it was the beginning of a passion that was to dominate him completely. By a change of fortune the Normingtons moved to New York. Bianchy followed them. Miss Mabel became a great favorite with society, and soon plunged into its mad whirl. Indeed, it would have been strange if she had not. To a graceful figure, a pretty face and a graciousness of manner that charmed everyone, she added a voice of singular sweetness. As for Bianchy, he toiled on at his art, and slowly but surely began to climb the base of Parnassus. His success had been above the average, but only lately had he felt himself in a position honorably to propose marriage.

He walked on in gloomy silence. Crossing Broadway he entered Washington Park. Pausing before an old-fashioned house facing the square, he ascended the steps and let himself in by a private latchkey. The house had been once in the fashionable part of the city, but now it had changed its inmates, and its rooms were let out to artists, musicians and literary men, some of them successful, but the majority very well able to stand more of fortune's favors.

Entering his room on the third story, Bianchy flung himself into a chair that faced the fire, but he did not stay long in that position. Getting up, he went to the window and looked out. He saw the lamplighter going his usual round. The faint glow from the street fell on his face, and it seemed to have grown old and gray.

"And so it is all ended! What a fool I was not to have guessed it. Why should she, the pet of society, look on me—a struggling musician? And yet—and yet—I can't give her up—I can't bear it!" And he began to traverse the room with hasty strides.

"Why give her up?" he seemed to hear a voice whisper in his ear. "You have as much right to wed Mabel Normington as the man to whom she is engaged."

He laughed aloud at the last thought.

"Ay, a thousand times more right, if love weighed in the balance."

Throwing some coal on the fire, he pulled forward an easy chair and sank wearily into it. Lighting a cigar he gazed into the glowing coals.

Night slowly settled on the city. The shadows grew in Bianchy's room, but he stirred not. Save for the occasional gleam of the cigar as he inhaled its fragrant smoke, he might have been asleep. The roar in the streets grew less, and presently a distant clock tower chimed twelve. The noise seemed to startle Bianchy out of his reverie. He was stiff and cold, but his brain was on fire with a new thought.

"Within a week she will be his. Ha! ha! we shall see!" and his laugh sounded wiredly.

Jumping to his feet he searched nervously for a match. Finding one, he lighted two candles, and hurrying with them to the other end of the room where stood a piano, he placed them on it, one on each end. His face was agitated with the spirit that raged within him. At first his fingers ran trembling over the keys, but gradually they obeyed their master's will. There was no particular tune in the wild music. But also imperceptibly, if one had not carefully listened, there would come again and again a peculiar air—now leaving the melody as if shy to be found there, and then coming boldly forward and dancing through all its throbbing variations. Through the night he played, and when the first flush of morning appeared he started from his seat, exclaiming:

"I have found it. She will not marry him. I will prevent it!" And he seized an empty music score and dashed down some notes. Then putting on his coat, he went out into the chill morning air and took an early breakfast.

What had Bianchy found in his prolonged playing? Ay, a charm, a spell, that she, to whom he played it would forget for a time where she was, and would remember only her old playmate. The present would be blotted out and the past would take its place.

Bianchy, after having partaken of his breakfast, made his way to the East Side and took the elevated railway to Forty-seventh street. Walking westward, he came to a row of three-story houses. Stopping at one, he rang the bell and inquired for a Mr. Jones. He was ushered into a cosy parlor, and presently a cheery voice exclaimed:

"Ah, Bianchy, old fellow, how are you? You are just in time for breakfast!" And his friend came forward with outstretched hand.

"Thanks; but I have had mine."

"What, already?"

"Well, you know I am a thorough going Bohemian, and I eat when I can."

"Why, Bianchy, what is the matter with you?" and his friend came close to him. "You don't look well. What is it?"

"I did not have a good night, that is all. Jones, I came," he continued, "to ask of you a favor. You are going to play the organ at the marriage of Miss Normington, are you not?"

"Yes, I have been asked to."

"I want you to let me take your place."

"Why, do you know them?"

"I know the bride very well," returned Bianchy.

"Certainly, I have no objection. And, to tell the truth, I am very glad some one has volunteered to take my place, because I have an engagement on that day, and I would have to break it. I will let the Normingtons know you will take my place."

"I would rather you did not. Just let things go on as they are. I simply will," continued Bianchy, "take your place; that is all."

"Very well, and if I can help you out the same way any time, don't hesitate to call on me," replied Jones.

Shortly afterwards Bianchy withdrew.

The day of the wedding opened bright and beautiful. There was a breath of spring in the air that made one wish to be out of doors. The wedding was fixed for four o'clock, but long before that hour the church was comfortably filled. No woman, especially if she be young, can resist the fascination of a wedding. It would be hopeless to describe who was there—the many sorts and conditions of women, the upper ten, and those who thought they ought to be included in that number. There they all were, eager, expectant and, shall we say it?—critical.

No one noticed a slight figure stea up to the organ loft; but shortly the music burst forth, and the buzz of conversation stopped. There was, however, something peculiar about the music, and more than one eye was turned toward the loft. Presently the great moment came. The groom and his best man were seen to come out and stand to the right of the altar. The main doors were swung open and a bevy of bridesmaids appeared, followed by the bride leaning on the arm of her father. The glad wedding march sounded. The procession moved up the aisle. But what had come over the music? And what was the matter with the beautiful bride? Withdrawing her arm from that of her father, she glanced for a moment at the organ loft, and then, putting one hand to her forehead, she staggered and would have fallen had not her father caught her.

"My darling, what is it?" he exclaimed. "Look up." But she looked as if she was in a sound sleep.

They carried her into the vestry, where, after a time, she seemed to awake as if from slumber. She wished to have the service continued, but the doctors forbade it, and she was taken home. The marriage was indefinitely postponed, and the crowd of curiosity-seekers dispersed with their tongues wagging about the sights they had just witnessed.

No one saw the look of demoniac triumph on Bianchy's face as he hastily closed the organ and hurried down the winding stair and into the street.

"Ha, ha! so my charm did work," he cried when he found himself alone in a deserted side street. "I have found a means to stop that accursed marriage. Ha, ha! no one will ever think I was the means of stopping that sacrifice."

Hurrying home, tired and worn out with the strain, he threw himself on the bed and slept soundly.

In the meantime a thousand and one inquiries were pouring in at the house of the bride to know how she was. Strange to say, she said she was perfectly well, and that there was absolutely nothing the matter with her. Her physicians were puzzled and knew not what to say. She said that the last thing she remembered was walking up the aisle on her father's arm. Then—but she knew no one would believe her—everybody and everything seemed to vanish, and instead she was on a lake in a boat with an old playmate of hers—Paul Bianchy. He was telling—but then it did not matter what he said, and then she awoke.

It occasioned a nine days' wonder in society, which received a fresh impetus when the wedding for a second time was announced to take place that day two weeks.

Meanwhile Bianchy was a prey to the violent passions of revenge and love. He sought to drown his despair in a round of gaieties; with his Bohemian friends he tried to drink the cup of pleasure to the lees, but it was no use; the iron had entered too deeply into his soul.

It was a stormy night two days before the wedding. Driving rain was deluging the streets. The wind screamed around the house, banging to any shutters that had not been securely fastened. It was the last struggle of old winter.

In his room, with haggard and bloodshot eyes, Bianchy sat staring at an empty grate. He was thinking, thinking of all that had happened in the last few weeks. And then came the thought—just as the idea of a spell in the music had come to him—confused and indistinct, at first, but gradually gaining definiteness:

"If you love Mabel Normington, have you shown it by keeping her from the man whom she wishes to marry?"

He tried to force the question away, to twist it so that it would agree with his bitter feelings; but it always came back, and, in desperation, he was compelled to answer it, and answer it he did before sleeping that night.

The next day he called upon Mabel Normington. It was late in the afternoon. She lived in a spacious house on Madison avenue. Bianchy was shown into a small reception room, and, almost immediately afterward, Miss Normington appeared. She was a trifle pale and there was a certain restraint in her manner. After a few commonplaces, Bianchy got up and shut the door. Then he said, in a voice that shook with emotion:

"Miss Normington—Mabel—I am going to tell you something."

"What is it?" and her face grew as white as his.

"I—I played the organ—on the day you were to have been married. I discovered a secret in the music by which I have a power over you which you are not aware of—I caused you to——"

"Paul!"

"Ay, spurn me as I deserve. I played the coward; I used that power. Forgive me, but I—oh, my God—I loved you;" and his voice ended in a dry sob that went to her heart quicker than any words.

"Paul," she said, and laid one hand on his shoulder; "I am sorry for you. Can I help you?"

"No—no—but say you forgive me."

"Why, of course I do, and Paul, won't you play my wedding march tomorrow?"

Her womanly instinct had touched the right chord. She still trusted him. His face quivered with emotion as he stammered:

"You are too good. I wish you every success in your new life. May it be as happy—as love can make it. Good by." And he was gone.

Tomorrow soon came, and, as before, the church was crowded. The news of the former attempt was still on the lips of every one. There was an under current of deep excitement that was only allayed when the organ burst forth into a merry peal. "They must have got a new organist," said one lady to her friend. "Why, it is Bianchy who is playing. Did you not know it?"

At length the main door was opened and the bridal procession began to march up the aisle. Then did the organ seem to go mad with joy, and the air to pulse with life.

Society papers the next day spoke of the wedding as one of the greatest successes of the year, and, after enumerating the notabilities who were there, closed their remarks by a special tribute to the marvelous playing of Bianchy on the organ.

And so the world went on. Soon forgetting about the incident of the postponed marriage, it became engrossed with new schemes and plans.

BASEBALL GAMES.

CHICAGO, May 26.—Detroit 9, Chicago 8.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—Athletics 2, Kansas City, 3.

CLEVELAND, May 26.—Cleveland 8, St. Louis 5.

BALTIMORE, May 26.—Baltimore 6, Cincinnati 1.

PITTSBURG, May 26.—Pittsburg 9, Indianapolis 2.

BOSTON, May 26.—Philapelphia 1, Boston 0.

HARVARD-COLUMBIA GAME POSTPONED.

NEW YORK, Mry, 26.—The Columbia-Harvard base ball grme announced to be played to-day was postponed on account of rain.

THE GAMES POSTPONED.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The baseball games between the Louisville and Brooklyn and the Washington and New York clubs were postponed today on account of rain.

TO THE PUBLIC.

SEATTLE, May 26th.

To the citizens of the city of Seattle:—This nation owes a debt of gratitude which it can never pay to the heroes who gave up their lives that the union might live. Memorial Day has been set apart as a time for honoring the nation's dead, and in conformity therewith, I recommend that all places of business in this city close next Wednesday, May 30, and that its citizens join with Grand Army of the Republic in tribute to those who died in defense of our country.

T. T. MINOR, Mayor.

His night out: Wife (club night)—"Will you be home early, John?" Husband—"Ye'es, I think so; but don't keep breakfast waiting for me."—*New York Sun.*

GEN. SHERIDAN.

He is Better But by No Means out of Danger.

THE PUBLIC WAS DECEIVED.

False and Favorable Reports were Given out Because the General Disliked to Have His Case Extensively Discussed.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—A bulletin issued at 8:40 o'clock this morning by the attending physicians says that General Sheridan expressed himself as having passed a very restful night. He says he has no pain whatever and feels first rate. No material change in his symptoms has occurred.

While General Sheridan is much better, he is still in a critical condition and his heart may at any time refuse to perform its functions. Four times this week he has had serious times. The valves of his heart have failed to close with his pulse beat and the circulation of blood has instantly ceased. Twice on Monday and twice yesterday the difficulty occurred and the danger of its recurrence is so great that one of the five physicians who are attending him is always at his side. The stories of apoplexy are untrue, and there are no signs of paralysis. The General sits most of the time night and day in an easy chair in his chamber, and Mrs. Sheridan scarcely ever leaves the room for more shan a few moments at a time. The house has a gloomy aspect and people are constantly calling to leave cards and messages of sympathy and hope.

The general is in excellent spirits. He reads papers and chats cheerfully with his family and attendants. He is very much averse to having his sickness published in the newspapers, and at his command information has been refused to the press, except the daily report of Colonel Sheridan that he is better and hopes to be out in a few days. This was true until yesterday morning, but his narrow escape from death caused the doctors to insist that the general's serious condition be made known to the public. No callers are received except Father Chappelle, of St. Mathew's church, who goes daily to see the sick man, who enjoys his society. The general's situation is so critical that his mother and brother Patrick have been sent for, and are on their way from Ohio.

HIS WILL MADE.

His will was made yesterday forenoon. He resisted stoutly, but when the doctors explained to him how precarious his situation is he finally consented to have a lawyer called. His memoirs fortunately are completed and in the hands of the publishers, with whom he has a good contract. One of the doctors said that the general would never be a well man. "He will never take such a trip as the last one," say they. "We hope to pull him through and brace him up till he is able to travel and then send him down to Nantucket where he has just finished a cottage. The sea air will be good for him and the sooner he gets away from Washington the better, although it may be a good while before he is able to travel."

At the army headquarters it has been learned that General Sheridan was easier this afternoon and that the family are encouraged at the favorable symptoms. There has been no recurrence today of the troubles which have caused so much anxiety during the past week and the hope expressed that the crisis has passed.

One of General Sheridan's aides said to-day that false reports in regard to the general's condition had been given out because the general had a horror of being considered ill.

At midnight there was no change in the general's condition.

NATIONAL LEGISLATION.

The Civil Service Commission to be Increased.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The house went into committee of the whole on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill this morning. The pending amendment offered by Mr. McComas, of Maryland, increasing the clerical force of the civil service commission was advocated by Mr. Tracy, of New York, who said that the increase would enable the president to extend the classified list. The president has been criticised for having made the extension.

A discussion followed by Messrs. Whitthorn, Hopkins, Adams and Butler.

Mr. Butler, of Tennessee, said the Democratic party in Tennessee had a method which beat Jay Hubbell all hollow. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read a letter from J. R. M. Davis, secretary of the Hancock county Democratic committee, to United States Commissioner Williams at Zenophen, Tennessee, asking him what steps he intended to take in the next campaign, and saying: "The party is willing to gain strength, but otherwise they say the business will be withheld."

Mr. Whitthorne—I knew nothing about the truth of those allegations. I don't know the parties, but I am gratified for one that the thing is working. [Laughter.]

The amendment was then agreed to—81 to 71.

While the vote was in progress Mr. Pinola, of New York, entered the chamber and inquired what the pending question was. On being informed by the chair that the vote was on the amendment increasing the force of the civil service commission, he passed between the tellers with the remark, "I want to be recorded in the negative against that relic of federalism."

The amendment provides for one additional clerk of class three, one of class two and one at $1000, and increases the appropriation for necessary traveling expenses from $4000 to $5000.

Mr. Crain, of Texas, raised the point of order against the appropriation of $3000 for the salary of first auditor of the treasury. He quoted from the statutes a low fixing the salary of that official at $4000, and denounced the practice of cutting down salaries on the appropriation bills. Pending further action the committee rose and the house adjourned.

BONANZA KINGS SUED.

They are Charged With Conspiracy to Defraud.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 26.—John Nelson filed a suit this afternoon against the Nevada bank, John W. Mackay, James C. Flood, J. P. Jones, the Comstock Mill and Mining Company and the Consolidated California and Virginia Company et al., alleging that a controlling interest in the Consolidated Virginia entered into a combination and conspiracy to defraud the other stockholders, including the complainant, in pursuance of which they had the Consolidated Virginia ore crushed at the mills of the Comstock Mining Company organized by themselves. On this ore they charged from $2 to $3 per ton more for milling than any other mill company would have done, thereby defrauding the stockholders, it is claimed, out of fully $880,000. In addition to this the defendants as directors of the Nevada Bank charged exorbitant commissions for the sale of bullion, whereby they again swindled the stockholders out of over $800,000. Other charges are made and the complainant asks that the defendants be compelled to account for these sums; that all contracts between the Consolidated Virginia and Comstock companies and between those companies and the Vevada bank be declared void.

NO MORE SMALLPOX.—The last patient was discharged from the pest houre yesterday, and after thoroughly disinfecting that establishment, the health officer closed the doors and windows and locked it up. The James family, five members of which has occupied the pest house for the past three weeks have all recovered and came to Seattle yesterday. Of the dozen or more cases of smallpox which have developed here during the past year, every person has recovered. The authorities will probably not relax their vigilance, for in a city where hundreds of strangers arrive daily, too much care cannot be taken to prevent the introduction of infectious diseases.

Ada.—"I had ten offers of marriage last week." Ella.—"How monotonous and persistent of Jack."—*Tid-Bits.*

SEATTLE

HAS

Population, - 20,000

Banks, National, - 3
Private, - 2

With $600,000 Capital.

Aggregate Deposits, over $2,500,000.

Churches, - - - 23
Schools, Public, - 4
Private, - 3
Territorial University
School children, 2600
Newspapers—
Dailies, - - - - 3
Weeklies, - - - 5
Gas Works,
Water Works—
4 systems
Electric Light Co's, 2
Opera House—
cost $100,000
Telephones in use 191
Building and Loan
Associations, - 2
Libraries, - - - 2
Saw Mills, - - - - 7
Ship Yards, - - - 2
Dry Dock,
Foundries, Iron, - 3
Brass, 1
Soap Works,
Cracker Factory,
Candy Factories, - 4
Brickyards, - - - 5
Ice Factory,
Furniture Factories 4
Carriage Works, - 5
Tannery,
Box Factories, - - 2
Marble Works, - 2
Hides and Leather, 2
Coal yards, - - - 5
Breweries, - - - 2
Grist Mill, - - - 2
Dye Works, - - 2
Creosoting Works, 1
Sash and Door, - 4

WHOLESALE HOUSES.

Dry Goods, - - - 3
Wooden Ware, - 1
Groceries, - - - 6
Hardware. - - - 5
Liquors, - - - - - 4

RAILROADS.

Broad Gauge, - - 3
Narrow Gauge, - 2
Street Car Line—
4 miles
Cable Road, 5 miles
Over 70 steamboats make Seattle their headquarters.

Full information furnished concerning Washington Territ'ry.

CHARLES H. KITTINGER,

James and Second Sts.

UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL.

RIBBONS BELOW COST FOR ONE WEEK ONLY!

We have seen prices cut down on fancy articles, but never before on such a staple article as ribbon.

PRICE LIST FOR NEXT WEEK ONLY.

Plain edge or Crown edge, all silk, warranted:

No. 2.....	5 cents	No. 7....	12½ cents
" 3.....	7½ "	" 9....	15 "
" 4.....	8⅓ "	" 12....	20 "
" 5.....	10 "	" 16....	25 "

HALF SILK.

No. 5.....	3 cents	No. 9.....	8⅓ cents
" 7.....	5 "	" 12.....	10 "
No. 16.....	12½c.		

We advise all customers to take advantage of these low prices, which are less than wholesale cost. Prices on Fancy Ribbon in proportion. No limit as to quantity. For genuine bargains, for the best goods, for the lowest prices, call at

LATOUR & CO.

Opera Block, Front street.

ALBERT HANSEN,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry.

Sole agents for the celebrated

STEINWAY PIANOS,

And other First-class Makes of Pianos and Organs.

YESLER BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

On May 1st, the wholesale liquor store of M. & K. GOTTSTEIN was removed into their new quarters, in Marshall's Block, corner Commercial and Washington Sts.

G. A. COERKE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Attention and integrity assure you satisfaction.

BROWN BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

EARLY ROSE

POTATOES

FROM

NORTH YAKIMA,

JUST RECEIVED AT

Chas. Louch's

Front and Union.

For a change of seed for this soil nothing can be better than the above, as they are grown in an ashy soil and are of fine quality. For eating purposes they are unsurpassed.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

SEALED TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED up to Thursday, May 31st, 1888, for the labor and materials necessary in the erection and enclosing of the centre building and two wards for the proposed Hospital for the Insane, to be built at Medical Lake, Spokane county, W. T.

Bids will be taken for the construction of the building both in stone and brick.

Bids will also be taken for the whole or the separate parts of the same, including excavation, stonework, brick work, carpenter-work, painting and glazing, galvanized iron and tin work.

A certified check to the value of ten per cent. of the bid must accompany each bid, which will be forfeited to the Territory should the bidder fail to qualify with good and acceptable sureties to the value of eighty per cent. of the contract price within ten days after receiving notice of the acceptance of the bid.

All bids not made out on blank forms, or unaccompanied by a certified check to the value above stated, or that may be presented after the time stated, will be rejected.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Plans, specifications and detailed drawings can be seen at Spokane Falls on and after April 25th, 1888. Blank forms and all necessary information can be obtained of D. M. DRUMHELLER, Traders' National Bank, Spokane Falls, W. T.

All bids to be sealed and addressed to STANLEY HALLETT, Secretary of Building Commission, Medical Lake, W. T., and will be received up to 12 o'clock noon, May 31st, 1888, at which time and place they will be opened in the presence of bidders. my31

WANTED.

Wood choppers, $1 cord.
Waiters, $10 and $11 a week.
Dishwasher, $1 a day.
Girls for housework, $12, $15, $18 $20, $25 and $30 per month.
Farm hands, $26.
Swamper, $35.
Mill yard hands, $26 and $40.
Laundry help $15 to $25 and found.
Baker $50 and found.
All kinds of help furnished free of charge.

FOR SALE.

Milk Route—Best paying route in Seattle; family trade of 125 gallons daily; 2 teams, cans, etc., complete. Sold at a bargain.

14-room lodging house, furniture and fixtures, $800. Two years lease.

Restaurants, $250 to $850.

A few choice building lots that we own, cheap.

FOR RENT.

158 acre ranch on Vashon Island, rent taken in labor.

Improved ranch at Orcas Island, $75 per month.

7-room house and furniture for sale, $110.

Four acres near town.

Time checks bought.

CRANE & DICKEY,

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

Washington st., near Commercial.

IN THE

Front Rank,

AS USUAL.

GOODS DELIVERED AT

UNION BAY

FREE

OF

CHARGE

HALEY & WRIGHT,

612 FRONT STREET.

P. O. Box 449. TELEPHONE 39.

SEATTLE WOOD YARD.

DRY ALDER AND FIR WOOD CUT ANY desired length. Dry kindling a specialty. Coal delivered to any part of the city. Orders received at 1205 Front street, or at yard on Hopkins' wharf, foot of Seneca street.

mh13 3m T. A. RUSSELL, Proprietor.

WASHINGTON IRON WORKS CO.

Foundry, Machine and Boiler Shops,

Corner Second, Jackson and Third streets, Seattle.

J. M. FRINK, Superintendent.

KREIELSHEIMER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sole agents for—Belle of Lexington old Kentucky Bourbon; Charter Oak old Kentucky Bourbon; Crown Diamonds malt whiskey.

—AND—

La Perla de Golfo and La Morgana Key West Cigars.

323 Commercial st., corner Jackson, Seattle, W. T. my20

HARRINGTON & SMITH,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers

Have now on hand the largest and best selected stock ever brought to Puget Sound.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE

Iron, Steel, Cordage and Ship Chandlery, Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware, Paints and Oils, and all kinds of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Also Lime, Brick, Plaster and Cement. Agents for Fish Bros. & Co.'s celebrated Wagons.

Commercial street, Seattle, W. T. HARRINGTON & SMITH.

IMPORTERS HIBBARD, SPENCER, BARTLETT & CO. JOBBERS

HARDWARE

TIN PLATE, METALS, NAILS, HOUSE FURN'ING GOODS. CUTLERY GUNS, POWDER TABLES, SPORTING GOODS.

22, 24, 26, 28, 30 & 32 Lake Street, Chicago, Illinois.

PETERSON BROS.,

Importers and Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

Large Stock, Lowest Prices. Orders by mail solicited.

Agents for E. Meeker's Creamery Butter. 814 Front street, Seattle.

AS USUAL, ALWAYS UP WITH THE TIMES.

GALLAGHER & GRUNKRANZ,

Successors to Alfred Snyder,

Have this day received the agency of W. F. Izett's Creamery Butter, guaranteed to be the Choicest Butter that comes to the city.

Also keep a choice lot of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, fine Eastern Lard and Meats of all descriptions.

We will not be undersold, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

GALLAGHER & GRUNKRANZ.

Grocers and Seed Merchants, 706 Front street, Seattle, W. T.

LOWMAN & HANFORD S. & P. CO.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

KNABE PIANOS,

Mason & Hamlin and Farrand & Votey Organs. Dealers in Musical Instruments. Corner Front & Cherry sts.

INTENDING TO CONFINE OURSELVES

TO THE WHOLESALE TRADE OF

Groceries and Hardware,

Exclusively hereafter, we now offer our entire stock of

Dry Goods, Men's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes to the trade at greatly reduced prices.

We also offer at either wholesale or retail, AT COST, our entire stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Matting, Window Shades, etc. We repeat at Cost.

Call early and secure bargains.

SCHWABACHER BROS. & CO.

For Sale.

Two lots, corner Eighth and Pike streets, northwest corner, all cleared.

Finest lots on Pike street.

FRED E. SANDER,

Cor. Mill and Commercial sts

$6500 HOUSE.

TWO BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED LOTS, with a new, eight-room, two-story house, in first-class repair, situated on the very summit of the "Hill." A magnificent view: fine neighborhood. Such a chance will not present itself again for years for some good man to get a beautiful home, complete with all modern improvements.

PRICE:

$6500. $6500.

Apply at once to G. C. PHINNEY, James street, opposite Occidental Hotel.

Special Bargains!

Lot 6, block 40, Maynard's plat, two small buildings renting for $16 a month, only $2100.

Lot 4, block 39, Pontius 2d, a fine lot for a house, all graded, lawned and fence, finest view in the city, a small house, $700.

A Snap—40 acres fine land overlooking the Sound. Look this up, $500.

60 acres inside the platted district, only $3000. We will take a one-third interest with right party.

Splendid five-acre tracts, cleared, half mile from depot, platted all around, for, each, $500. Choice bargains in a few houses and lots. Look us up.

MONROE & WHIPPLE,

Room 17, Union Block.

First-Class Private Boarding

HOUSE, COR. MARION AND FRONT sts, over Drug Store. Board by the week or month. my9

$50 LOTS IN HAZLEWOOD ADDITION,

Two miles from the postoffice close to Madison street. They are cheap.

$175 LOTS NEAR JACKSON STREET.

High and Level, commanding a Beautiful View.

100 ACRES OF WATER FRONT NEAR SEATTLE.

HOW TO BUY LAND.

Certified Checks, Payable at Sight on the Puget Sound National Bank Given as Security for Money Invested.

To those desirous of buying property on time, and beon-time property owners and landlords, we offer the following:

We will allow you form three months to five years' time, according to the land you select.

We charge neither premium nor interest on time payments, and will give you a warranty deed.

We have lots at $50 and $65 that are close to Madison street and are within a radius of one and a half miles of the postoffice. They lay well and are desirable lots.

We require only 10 per cent. as an earnest money and we will give certified check for the full amount of cash and every subsequent payment.

The check is drawn by the Puget Sound National bank and is made payable at sight, thus granting the purchaser a vantage and advantages that have never been before offered.

After you have bargained for one or more lots, should you, through sickness or accident, become pressed for money, you have only to present your check at the bank and they will be cashed on the spot for their full face value.

You are, therefore, by the option and privileges we offer, insured against accident. You are your treasurer and banker, and at the same time an owner of valuable property.

Should you at any time, however, present the check at bank for payment they will be immediately honored and forwarded to us and you thereby annul all rights of purchase of the said land.

We offer a golden opportunity and advise you to buy now. Don't wait for time and negligence to afford you the opportunity of saying I could have bought such and such a lot a few months ago for so much and now it is worth so much.

Make your income, no matter how small, earn something. Set your corner stone before the boom and benefit from the advance.

Transcontinental railroads are heading for Seattle.

Its importance is flourishing and growing with healthy growth.

General climate is in a state of substantial progression.

The daily papers are filled with accounts of new enterprises.

Seattle is the center of supply to tributaries of the Puget Sound districts.

British Columbia and Alaska look to her for a large proportion of their general merchandise, machinery and supplies.

The wholesale houses of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and San Francisco recognize Seattle as the North Pacific metropolis and are fighting tooth and nail for her patronage.

Every week heralds the establishment of a new agency in our midst for the sale or introduction of their wares.

Cable cars connecting both ends of the city with many other important enterprises, but a question of a few weeks.

For three years and thousands of others that are within ready call, we say buy.

If you are in Washington Territory for your health, make it a profitable visit. If you are here for investment, buy while prices are low.

Such expressions as "I buy property in the eastern states cheaper than I can out here," don't draw interest on idle money or reap the benefits of an advance.

We can sell to you now ten per cent. cheaper than we can any day from this date.

Spring and summer lots will have the same offer on real estate prices as it will have on flowers. It will bring them up.

COOK & MOORE