separate
s which
and be
of the
ing of a
nre pernere can
of, for to

rime to

nate of

the pet

which om the might from yman, tion so fort to

con-d to andy sing was sday hree ates eter

e in

nan

me

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OFFICERS

ecretary of S'ate H. R. Kineaid. reasurer......Philip Metchen Supt. Public Instruction....G. M. Irwin. State Printer..........W. H. Leeds. Attorney General C. M. Idleman. Attorney General R. S. Bean R. A. Moore Court C. E. Wolverton udge Second District . . J. W. Hamilton rosecuting Attorney . . . Geo. M. Brown

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Indge	
Commissioners	W. T. Bailey H. D. Edwards
Clark i	E. U. Lee
Ol aniff	W. W. Witners
Paggarer	A. S. Patterson
e-beel Superinter	D. P. Burton
CHEVOVOT	M. Comer
Caroner	W. P. Cheshire
Justice of Peace.	C. H. Holden

CITY OFFICERS.

President	W. H. Weatherson
Board of Trustees	O. W. Hurd Wm. Kyle L. Christensen M. Morris
Recorder Treasurer	J. A. Pond

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. F. & A. M. Florence Lodge No. 107.
Regular communication on second Regular communication on second and fourth Saturdays in each month. O. W. HURD, W. M. I. G. KNOTTS, Secretary.

A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 58, meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 1:30 p. m.

J. I. BUTTERFIELD, Commander. J. L. FURNISH, Adjutant.

O. U. W. Perpetua Lodge, No. 131, meets every 1st and 3d Saturdays ich month. Members and visiting each month. brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. J. J. ANDERSON, M. W. WM. KYLE. Recorder.

O. O. F. Heceta Lodge No. 111, meets every Wednesday evening in Lodge Hall, Florence, Oregon. Brothers in good standing invited to attend. J. J. Anderson, N. G.

ANDREW BRUND, Sec.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, School, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to all the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known.
I. G. Knorts, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH FIRST NATIONAL BANK service. Preaching at Glenada and Acme two Sundays of each month Sabbath-School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at the church. Everybody cordially invited. G. F. Rounds, Pastor.

ATTORNEYS

A. C. WOODCOCK, Attorney at Law,

Eugene, . Rooms 7 and 8 McLaren's Building pecial attention given to collections and pro

E. O POTTER.

..... Attorney-at-Law De - PFICE At the Court House.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Florence. : : Oregon.



TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

STAGE LINE. H. H. Barrett, Prop'r.

Leaves Florence Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Arrives at Florence Tuesdays, Thurs-

days and Saturdays. Connects with Steamer and Scottsburg Stage Line for Drain. Also with Stage Line for Coos Bay. Charge

EUGENE-FLORENCE STAGE LINE.

Proprietor. E. Bangs, Stage leaves Eugene Mondays,

Wednesdays, and Fridays at 6 a. m., arriving at Florence the day Pullman following at 10 a. m.

Returning-stage leaves Flor- Elegant ence on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 p. m., arriving in Eugene the following day at 6 p. m.

Single fare - - - \$5.00 Round trip - - - \$9.00

Tickets for sale at E. Bangs's livery barn, Eugene, and at Hurd & Davenport's office in Florence.

MORRIS *** HOTELJ. C. FLINT, Proprietor

Florence, Oregon.

OUR AIM-To furnish the best PHILADELPHIA accommodations at reasonable prices.

Head of Tide Hotel, W. W. NEELY, Prop'r.

Tables furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Wild game, fish and fruit in season. Best accomodations for the traveling public. Charges reasonable.

Twenty-three Miles West of Eugene. COMPLETE

ON EUCENE AND FLORENCE STACE ROUTE. 301,865 Vocabulary Terms

Money Saved By Patronizing it.

BUSINESS CARDS.

OF EUGENE.

T. G. HENDRICKS, PRES. S. B. EAKIN, JR., CASH'R PAID UP CASH CAPITAL, . . \$50,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS, - - \$50 000

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED EUGENE, - - OREGON

NOTARIES.

A. R. BUTTOLPH,

Notary Fablic, Surveyor

Florence, . Oregon.

FRANK B. WILSON. PUBLIC. NOTARY FLORENCE. -- - OREGON

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GARDINER STEAMER "COOS,"

o --- Will make ---- o REGULAR DAILY TRIPS

Florence and Head of Tide

ORTHERN Pacific, Ry.

Sleeping Cars Dining Cars

> ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH

FARGO CRAND FORKS CROOKSTON WINNIPEG HELENA and

THROUGH TICKETS

BUTTE

WASHINGTON BOSTON AND ALL

Tourist

POINTS EAST and SOUTH For information, time cards, maps and tickets

R. McMurphey,

General Agent. Rooms 2 and 4, Shelton Block, EUGENE, OREGON. A. D. CHARLTON,

Assistant General Passenger Agent. Portland Or.

The Funk & Wagnalls

Elk Prairie Hotel. Standard Dictionary

Of The ENGLISH LANGUAGE

SUCCIENT AUTHORITATIVE

247 Editors and Specialists 533 Readers for Quotations

5000 Illustrations Cost over \$960,000 Appendix of 47,468 Entries

STANDARD, over 300,000;

Sample Pages Free

ACENTS WANTED.

E. D. BRONSON & CO, Pacific Coast Agents

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 933 Market St.

The Supreme Court.

"The judges of the United States courts have, with rare exceptions, been men of excellent legal ability and of high character," writes ex-President Harrison in The Ladies' Home Journal. 'The bar has sometimes complained that judges were arbitrary and not always as suave and respectful in their treatment of the members of the bar as they ought to be. Perhaps there has been in particular cases ground for such complaints, but the cases have been few. Manifestations of rudeness and passion are inexcusable in a judge. He must be deferential if he expects deference. He should be patient and even tempered, for the case is sure to go his way in his own court. And, on the other hand, the bar should always give its powerful aid to support the influence of the courts, for the judicial department is the keystone of our government and

assaults upon it threaten the whole structure of the stately arch." "I don't see how Jelly lives with that

rich wife of his. She's a Tartar." "It would be a good deal harder to explain how he could live without her." -Detroit Free Press.

seeds of the tree, which ripen before the leaves are perfectly formed.

Portland, Me., is 1,297 m es roth

HER INVITATION.

Were I the wind, my darling,
And you a blushing flower,
I'd sigh with love forever
And play around your bower.
And I would come and kiss you
And bring the fragrant shower,
And I would talk in whispers
That you could understand.
And the perfume of your petals
I'd spread all o'er the land
Were I the wind, my darling,
And you a blushing dower.

Were you the wind, so wanton,
And I a blushing flower,
You say you'd sigh forever
And play around my bower,
And that you'd come and kiss me,
And bring the fragrant shower,
And that you'd talk in whispers
That I could understand,
And the perfumes of my petals
You'd spread o'er all the land—
Let's play that you're the wind, and
That I'm the blushing flower!
—Cleveland Leader.

A HOT FIGHT.

DY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

From the year 1858 to that of 1867 there were no less than seven British, French, German and American cruisers constantly cruising in the waters of the China and Java seas after pirates. During this time over 100 piratical craft were captured, a dozen or 15 strong-Sleeping Cars holds broken up and at least 2,000 "black flags" were killed offhand or sent ashore to be hung. The cruisers thought they had finished their work, but in 1869 several traders which had been fitted out at Bantam, Batavia and Singapore were overhauled by pirates and their crews butchered. When we arrived at Singapore in 1870 in the British gun brig Vixen, a nest of pirates had been located on one of the islands off the west coast of Java, and we had orders to proceed to the spot and clean them out. We overhauled our armament, took in a lot of ammunition and strengthened our crew by 14 men before sailing. These men were drafted out of a crew belonging to a man-ofwar which had been wrecked on the Malay coast, and all were old hands. The captain got his bearings from some source unknown to us, and when we spoke a score of craft none of them had

> eyes very wide. daylight, we came up with a Dutch trader, which was taking care of her-self. All her sails had been cut away. ropes were flying in every direction, and she was so low in the water that we wondered why she didn't go down. When a boat pulled off to her, it was to find the captain mortally wounded and his wife and two sailors, stiff and dead and horribly mutilated, on the deck beside him. We got him off, but had no time to give the bodies burial before about 80 men on board, and she came with which milk absorts gases and dewas a man about 40 years of age, and, though hardly alive when we found

any information about the pirate. The

crew had begun to ridicule the idea

when something occurred to open our

him, he rallied enough to tell his story. The trader had been trafficking along the Java coast and had finally completed his cargo and headed for Singapore. Just at sunset on the previous evening he had been overhauled by a native craft, carrying about 40 men. He was then about ten miles off the coast and about five miles south of an island known as Queen's Bower. He had no suspicion whatever of the natives, and the first thing he knew they boarded his craft and began to cut and slash. When they had finished the crew, they began to plunder and strip the vessel and were with her until midnight. Before leaving The full number of words and terms in they bored her full of holes, and we had different dictionaries for the entire alphabet is reached her just in time to rescue the s follows: STORMONTH, 50,000; WORCHESTER captain. The first craft was joined by 105,000; WEBSTER (international), 125,000; CEN- two others later on, and the three car-TURY, (six volumes. complete,) 225,000: ried at least 100 desperate fellows. The captain heard and understood enough to satisfy him that they were an organized gang of pirates and that they were also

well equipped for their bloody business. The island mentioned was not over 20 miles away, and as the Java sea was and is a great highway it did not seem possible that men would take such a risk as those pirates had. The trader said that no less than three friendly spils were in eight when he was attacked, but all too far away to signal, even if he had been warned in time to do something. Owing to the shoals surrounding the island our craft could not approach near enough to use her guns and shell the fellows out, and we were not strong enough to land from our boats and deal with them. The sight of an armed vessel nosing around would put the pirates on their guard, and so it was resolved to play them a Yankee trick. We ran into a bay on the coast

and set to work. You are probably aware of the fact that an English man-of-war, no matter how large or how small, is a pattern of neatness and regulation, and the cut of her sails will alone establish her identity while her hull is yet below the water line. We had therefore to undo and overhaul a great deal. We put everything in seeming confusion aloft, disguised her hull as much as possible, and when we left the bay the Shark had the look of a merchantman which had been through a typhoon and was too short handed to make repairs. The Dutch captain died on the day after we found him, and his last words were a prayer that we might fall in with and punish

the pirates. It was just at daylight that we appeared off the north coast of the island and anchored on a bank about three miles from the beach. Men were sent aloft as if engaged in repairs, a boat was got down as if to work on the hull, and the bulk of the crew remained in What is called elm dust is really the hiding below. No doubt the fellows ashere had a lookout in some trees, and provided with a good glass he could see everything going on aboard. It was hardly sunrise when a small native traft with four men . her, came out to

make an investigation. Our captain hailed them, and they replied with gestures to signify that they would return to the shore for help. They evidently took us for what we pretended to be, and we were piped to breakfast feeling that our ruse would succeed.

About 8 o'clock, with the wind breezing up lively, three native sail craft put out for us. A man aloft with a glass reported that each craft was crowded with natives, and it was now our plan to weigh anchor and make a little sail and pretend to be standing away from them as if alarmed. The ob ject was to draw them as far away from shore as possible, and we had added a mile or more to the distance when the foremost boat came within hail. She hadn't a gun of any sort in sight, but she had 48 desperate looking villains in plain view and every one of them had a cutlass and pistol. While her captain was hailing us in a language no one could understand she was slowly edging along down our starboard quarter. At the same time a second craft was drawing ahead on the port

side, and the third kept in our wake. Only seven or eight men were in sight on our decks, and the natives seemed to have no suspicion of a trick. The breeze was a little bit too strong for their maneuvering at first, but after we were about six miles off shore the two sud-denly closed in to board us. Our captain had been closely watching them and waiting for this move, and of a sudden the drum beat to quarters and our decks were alive with men.

I was captain of No. 3 gun crew and had the honor of firing the first shot. It was a solid ball, and it struck the craft on her port bow and went clean through her and dropped into the sea beyond. This opened the fight. The natives instantly realized that they had caught a tartar, and they saw, too, that their only means of escape lay in cap-turing the ship. Therefore, instead of running away, as we had looked for, each craft bore down on us to board. They were handled as easily as an Indian maneuvers a canoe, and it wasn't five minutes after the first gun was fired ere they were on our quarters like wolves seeking to hamstring a deer. I fired another solid shot and then loaded left Singapore the brig was headed to with grape, and this last charge was the east. We jogged along down the fired right into a mass of natives waitcoast of Sumatra for a week without ing to clamber up the side. The gun any unusual incident, and though we next to me fired a solid shot, which next to me fired a solid shot, which tore through her bottom, and two minutes later she foundered right alongside of us. The second craft got near enough to grapple, but the irons were thrown off and two guns played solid shot into One morning, about an hour after ber hull until she went down stern foremost, leaving 30 men struggling in the

The third craft had forged ahead, sailing five feet to our one, and would have boarded us at the bows but for the sudden destruction of the others. Their fate frightened her off, but she had scarcely laid her head for the island than it was brought around, as if her crew had made some desperate resolve. Now occurred a curious thing. She had shouting and screaming and tried to lay borne in mind. It is in this full broadside at command, and when the smoke cleared away she was not to be seen. There were over 20 of the pirates banging to the wreckage around us, however, and a boat was lowered to pick them up. You can judge of their desperation when I tell you that every one of them fought like a tiger against being rescued and that we got only five out of the lot. The others we had to kill as they floated about, with the sharks snapping at them. Two of the five leaped out of the boat after being pulled in and were seen no more, and the others gave us so much trouble that the captain swung ther up to the yard

Thus not one single man of the 100 or more who came out to attack us escaped with his life. I was in one of the boats afterward sent ashore to see what sort of a lair the pirates had made for themselves. The only human beings ashore were an old native woman, a one armed Japanese and a white boy about 14 years of age. The boy was off an English trader captured a year before and had been held prisoner ever since He said there were 107 mcn in the gang, and we found enough plander on the island to load our ship

They had captured about a dozen different vessels, large and small, and in every case had plundered and sunk them. They did not always kill all the crew. Soon after the boy was captured they brought in an American sailor off a spice trader. The lad knew him only by the name of William, but remembered that his home was in Boston It turned out that they had spared his life to make use of him as a blacksmith, but when they found Le had no knowledge of that work he was put to death with great cruelty. Ly order of the chief be was bong in chains on a tree about a quarter of a mile from the village and was five or six days in dying. The boy went with us and showed us his bones, still banging

The one armed man and the old woman, assisted by the boy, were the cooks for the gaug. They at first seemed very much alarmed and protested their innocence of any complicity in the crimes of the pirates, but when they came to understand that all the villains had met their fate and that we had come ashore to clear the island of its last bale of plunder they suddenly ran into a rude storehouse, blocked up the doorway with boxes and open d are on us with pistols. We had two men wounded be fore we could disloge them, and they were then hauged to the same limb and their bodies left to the birds What plunder we could not bring off we burned on the island and before leaving we set the forest on fire in a dozen places, and the flames did not die out until the whole length and breadth bad been swept clean of vegetation

Rad Fun With Him.

The young women of the normal school are always ready for fun. They get dreadfully tired of their enforced feminine companionship and the sight of a live man is like a rift in a thundercloud. Occasionally they frighten the men who chance to visit the school, and one visit is quite enough for the vic-tims. Some time ago a teacher in the public schools took a gentleman to the normal institution and introduced him to the young women. He was a modest young man and blushed slightly as he faced the crowd. Just as the teacher began the introduction every young woman took out a sheet of paper and poised

a pencil expectantly,
"This is Mr. Blank from Chicago,"
young ladies," said the teacher. "He
expressed a desire to visit our normal school and wants particularly to hear

As the stranger bowed a young woman in the back part of the room arose

and anxiously inquired:
"What was the gentleman's address, And then all the girls wrote it down

like mad. Whether the stranger enjoyed the subsequent singing as much as he otherwise might have done is a little doubtful.—Clevcland Plain Dealer.

Two Suns In One Sky.

Wonders will never cease. A remarkable phenomenon is thus chronicled by the Acworth Post, one of the best and most reliable of Georgia's weekly news-

"For the past few days we have heard considerable talk about the two suns that were seen in the heavens last Friday morning at an early hour. Shortly, after the sun had risen in the east another sun was distinctly observed in the western horizon, with a magnificent rainbow between them. The people who witnessed the phenomenon are much ex-

cited over the matter." Perhaps the above story can be explained by another: Two Georgia farmers who had been having a "high old time" in town, started home in a wagon at daybreak. "John," said one to the other, "banged of thar ain't two suns shinin yander whar one orter be." "You're drunk," said John. "Thar

ain't but one." "John," was the reply, "you're

At this they clinched, and John fell underneath. Presently he bawled out: "Quit beatin of me. I give in. I see seven suns an more stars than you kin count."-Atlanta Constitution.

Milk is an admirable food, containing all the elements of nutrition in a form capable of ready assimilation. Contrary to the universal opinion, however, milk is not always well adapted to the use of the sick. A very active condition of the digestive organs is required for the proper conversion of milk, and the di-gestive fluids of the sick do not come up to this standard. Moreover, the facility the little craft went down. The captain down on us with every one of them velops poisonous ptomaines must be us aboard. We could have sunk her source of infection even when drawn on his shabblest clothes and per with one gun even, or we could have from a healthy caw, and there is little to the slums in search of inspiration for picked off the whole crew with our doubt that much of the milk in use is his brush. On one of the muskets before they had crossed the not obtained always from healthy ani- he stopped to watch the efforts of a rag-Word was passed to give her a mals. Heat is the most satisfactory of all sterilizers, and when milk is boiled it is probably safe. The boiling also renders it more digestible. The first action of gastric juice upon raw milk is similar grotesque, the artist was struck with to that produced by heat, but it requires their originality and began to take an a very active solvent. Water is also a interest in their development.

To Jog Ills Memory. John Beckwith, the warehouseman, received a letter the other day addressed in a round business hand and bearing the Oakland postmark. He glanced at it, rubbed his forehead reflectively a mence another sketch, however, he at it, rubbed his torenead redective a moment and then, without opening the envelope, tore it into bits.

a stunning blow on the head, and a shrill female voice cried:

envelope, tore it into bits.
"Why did you do that?" asked bis partner. "That might have contained

mething of importance." "No, it didn't. I wrote it myself." "Are you in the habit of writing letters to yourself?"

Yes, I have to. Now, if I hadn't written that yesterday and mailed it, I should have fergotten that bunch of braid, two dozen pearl buttons and five waiting to argue the matter, speaked yards of haircloth that I've got to go up ignominiously off. He vows that he town and buy right now. Once, though, I wrote a letter to myself about something I wanted to remember and forgot to mail it for two weeks."-Philadelphia Times.

"You," said she as she came down the stair, leisurely pulling on her gloves -"you used to say I was worth my weight in gold."

"Well, what if I did?" he asked. looking at his watch for the third time in 15 minutes.

'And now you don't think I'm worth wait of two minutes. "-Indianapolis

Liquid Air.

A tablespoonful of liquid air poured on a fluid ounce of whisky will freeze it at once into flat scales, and a handkerchief saturated with it is charred and destroyed as quickly as if placed in a bot oven. As an agent of destruction liquid air is powerful, but no useful ce has been tound for it as yet.

The total number of copies of newspapers printed throughout the world in one year is 12,000,000,000. To print these requires 781,240 tons of paper, or 1,562,480,000 pounds, while it would take the fastest single press 333 years to print a single year's edition, which would produce a stack of papers nearly 50 miles bigb.

Cyclometers are in use on cabs in Ber- mind her own hasiness. lin, Leipsic and Dresden. They record the exact number of miles traveled and the legal fare of the occupants.

THAT FAMILY CLOSET.

And the Various Kinds of Skeletons That

Every family has its skeleton. We Every family has its skeleton. We know that, of course, anatomical specimens, neatly put together and stored away in a secure cupboard, of which only family members have the key—a skeleton key, probably. Only when the family is alone, with no visitors about, does it go to the door cantiously and unlock it and bring the bony occupant forth. The family knows its own akeleton, but outsiders are supposed to be in total ignorance of its existence, and if they are wiser than people think them they are wiscr than people think them—and of course they always are—it is only a point of politeness to pretend to be blind and deaf.

Of how many kinds are family skeletons? The Joneses possessed an uncle who died insane. You can't go near the who died insane. You can't go near the Jones cupboard, or, in other words, even hint at the subject of hereditary insanity in their presence, without the skeleton audibly knocking its bones together and all the Joneses turning pale. You can't mention Turkish bonds to the Browns without their jaws suddenly falling; you can't think why. And when drink statistics form the cheerful subject of conversation at the Robinsons. ject of conversation at the Robinsons' table you observe with wonder that all the family grow uncomfortable and writhe in their chairs. You haven't the faintest notion why, but the skeleton

I met a man once at a dinner party who was perfectly sane upon every point on earth but one, and on that he was the opposite. He could talk about politics, science, art, Shakespeare and the musical glasses, but if by any chance the conversation touched on dueling he went straight off his head then and there.

Ducling was the skeleton in his cup board, and the reason was one that cannot be enlarged upon here. On one day in every year he shut himself up in his house and was not seen by mortal eye. That was the one day when his skele-ton came out and stalked about.

Many people have what seems to the general public a harmless enough skeleton, but it is real and ghastly to themselves. It is of humble origin. It is sur-prising the pains people will take to conceal that their grandfathers were poor, but houest, the lies they will tell (which only proves that the grandpar-ent's qualities have not descended in the direct line) and the meannesses they will indulge in, in the pitiable effort to hide the fact that two generations ago they kept a small greengrocer's shop or wore plush and powder. After all, the longer the line the more certain it is to contain ancestors who won their bread

by the sweat of their face. If all the world were not descended from the same "grand old gardener," there might be more common sense in trying to forget honest teil.—English

IN LONDON'S SLUMS.

A Rather Rough Experience That Taught an Artist a Lesson.

An artist who is well known in a ged urchin who was disfiguring the pavement of a squalid street with a piece of soft blue stone, and, although the figures which the lad drew were

is used for drinking purposes should be previously boiled.—New York Ledger. Champion! What! You don't be compared to the control of the contr to sketch that old man's head? Then

give me the chalk. I'll show you.' The next moment the enthusiastic artist was on his knees, and with the piece of stone had quickly drawn a clever picture. Before he could o

"Take yer bloomin book, ye great, good for nought hulk! What d'ye mean by messin up t'flags 'at I've just washed? 'Tain't no wonder 'at t' kids do it when a senseless old idiot like yerself sets 'em t'example. Be off, or I'll scout t'pavement wi' yer ugly carcasa."

The artist hurriedly dodged another boot, sprang to his feet, and, without

will mind his own business when next he goes slumming.—London Telegraph.

Why Doesn't the Boiler Buret? What a tremendous force is struggling to tear a boiler to atoms! Take, for example, a horizontal tubular boiler of ordinary proportions, 60 inches in di-ameter by 16 feet long, containing eighty-three 1 inch tubes. Such a boiler has a surface area of 40,716 square inches.

Suppose this boiler is operated with a working pressure of 100 pounds per square inch, which is not at all uncommon. The boiler therefore sustains a total pressure of 4,071,600 pounds, or more than 2,085 tons.

Do we realize what this means? The

boiler has resting upon it the equivalent of a column of granito 10 feet apare and 254.5 fect high, or, to put it and way, the boiler is holding up the equiv alent weight of 22,871 persons, each weighing 182 pounds. The best authorities agree that the

The best authorities agree that the ordinary draft horse, working eight hours a day, exerts an average force during that time of 120 pounds.

Now, this force acting to disrupt the boiler longitudinally is 226,200 pounds, so that to produce an equivalent stress it would be necessary to hitch up to the ends of the boiler two teams of 1,665 horses altogether. —Strand Magazine.

They Are Priends. Helen-I wonder why Kate doesn't Mattie-She hasu't uny:

Mattie-No: mind - Chleago N. wa

E. E. BENEDICT,