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I HAVE now the sole right for Yakima County
for one of the best fence ever pat-
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IT IS VERY DURABLE AND CHEAP.
Wire and machine for making on hand. Those
wishing to build fences should call on me.
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Dry Wood and Fence Posts
Always on Hand.
Customers will have to Pay Cash when Order-
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Headquarters for the best brands of
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Also a Complete Assortment of—
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DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
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A Dead Man's Vengeance.

By EDGAR FAWCETT.

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CHAPTER I.



"It's my most earnest hope that we're im-
mortal after death."

As boys Gerald Ravelow and Louis Bond used to play together. They would perhaps never have sought one another's company had not circumstances caused them to spend many boyish summers on their parents' neighboring estates, not far from the picturesque shores of New Rochelle, for Gerald was a robust, sunny, pink checked lad, and Louis, with his sallow face and great, mystic black eyes, differed from him as an ivy leaf differs from the dandelion. Having once met and become friends, however, a genuine fondness grew and threw between their two widely opposite natures. Gerald Ravelow's mother was a meek faced widow, who adored her only child, and lived in a perpetual state of weak chested and neurotic regret that his late father had not left him a millionaire. But Gerald's cheerful mind could see nothing really calamitous in the snug little fortune that had survived his father's commercial collapse. They spent four or five months in New York each year, and their Westchester home was pleasant if not palatial to the millionaires. But Gerald's cheerful mind could see nothing really calamitous in the snug little fortune that had survived his father's commercial collapse. They spent four or five months in New York each year, and their Westchester home was pleasant if not palatial to the millionaires. But Gerald's cheerful mind could see nothing really calamitous in the snug little fortune that had survived his father's commercial collapse.

"You think Brenda Bond pretty?" asked Gerald. The idea of her being so had never occurred to him before. "She's like a little angel!" declared his mother. "Such hair as hers will always stay golden; it isn't the kind that changes to nut brown, as that of so many children do. And then her pure little wild rose of a face! Oh, Gerald, I should think you'd be ever so fond of her already!" That "already" signed Gerald by his ambiguity. He did not know exactly whether it referred to his own youth or that of Brenda, who was two good years younger than himself. But pride kept him from inquiries as to his mother's actual meaning, while at the same time he reflected that he was privately very fond indeed of the blonde, and that in more than one gallant way he had contrived to tell her so.

The thought of her son marrying Brenda Bond at some future day filled Mrs. Ravelow with ambitious thrills. The Bond fortune was well known to be \$500,000 if a dime, and though Louis would perhaps receive the great bulk of the property on his father's death still his sister's share would doubtless prove a handsome one. But Mrs. Ravelow was of too hypochondriac a turn to allow hope the least altitude of flight. Her semi-invalid eyes forever gazed on the dark sides of things, and she saw slight prospect of a mere boy and girl professed over remaining seriously in after life.

At 16 Gerald went to Harvard, while Louis, owing to the feeble health of his melancholy father, remained at home under the care of tutors. During Gerald's vacations he saw a great deal of both Louis and his sister. This had proved one of the few childish friendships not fated to be shattered or dispelled by time. Gerald took no high stand in his class, and Louis, studying and reading amid comparative solitude, would sometimes assail him with gentle ironies. "I dare say you'd beat us all out of our boots if you were at Cambridge," laughed Gerald one day in his junior year. "Oh, how I do wish he had gone!" said Brenda, who chanced to be present, and who had now become a damsel with hair like threaded sunshine, figure of arrowy straightness and cheeks to rival rose petals. Her brother looked at her with a little start. They scarcely seemed as if blood really allied them; he was so dark and grave beside this blonde, buoyant sister. "Why do you say that, Brenda?" "Why do you mean that you could spare me so easily if I were off in Massachusetts with Gerald?" "Ah, go, indeed!" cried Brenda. "But I think you grow gloomy, Louis, from living in such complete seclusion." "I'm gloomy by nature," said Louis, with one of his sad little smiles. "I'm sure you know why you should be!" exclaimed Gerald, with a glance at

the richly appointed room wherein they sat. "You've everything to make you jolly as a cricket," he went on; and now there came a mellowness into his hazel eyes as he fixed them on Brenda's face and softly added, "including the loveliest sister on the face of the earth."

Brenda blushed and gave her golden head a little malicious toss. She had reached the feminine age that often reverts to brimstone and tinseltine, and a trifle vulgar besides. But if Gerald could have seen, by some clairvoyant wizardry, how her heart was fluttering at the thought of such high praise from his lips he might perhaps have failed to regret the rather intimate boldness of what he had just said. Sometimes he told himself that he rebelled ungraciously against Brenda's assumption of the grown up young lady, and again he would find indignation flashes that she should find it in her heart to alter their old, careless relations by a distance and ceremony which depressed and chilled.

"Brenda acts as if we'd never sat in the same swing together, and made voyages with our heels up among the birds' nests, not to speak of letting the old cat die with our arms quiveringly unnecessarily about one another's waists." Louis smiled. "Oh, don't be annoyed at Brenda's airs," he remarked. "I dare say all young girls put them on in abundance. Besides, if she now and then seems distrustful, Gerald, it's no doubt because she's worried at the way our poor father goes on falling worse and worse from week to week."

The Bonds were now back in their charming country place, and a short time after their return to town in abundance. Besides, if she now and then seems distrustful, Gerald, it's no doubt because she's worried at the way our poor father goes on falling worse and worse from week to week. The Bonds were now back in their charming country place, and a short time after their return to town in abundance. Besides, if she now and then seems distrustful, Gerald, it's no doubt because she's worried at the way our poor father goes on falling worse and worse from week to week.

For a time the spirits of Louis underwent a change. The weather in Montreal, on the St. Lawrence and on Lake Superior, was so delicious, and there were hours, if not actual days, when his companion felt hopeful that the somber cloud had permanently lifted from his soul. Then the old indifference and dreariness would take hold of him once more, and at last, by the time of their return to Shadyshore, it became evident that he was really no better than he had been when they started.

"I am haunted with an idea," he suddenly announced to Gerald one evening, as the two friends were seated together in a monastic, high wainscoted, book-lined room, "which was the perfection of a library." "It never leaves me. I have not told it to you or to any one. And yet you are a people, the one whom it would seem most closely to concern." Gerald felt a sort of light shiver pass through his frame. He had long dreamed less some insanity might be at the root of his friend's peculiar behavior, and there now seemed in Louis' tone and demeanor not positive confirmation of such fears, but at least the delicate and mysterious prophecy of the future.

"Haunting ideas should be treated with extreme readiness," he now said, in a voice gay than was his furtive feelings. "When they're morbid, Lou, they should be insulted up and down, and given the most inhospitable notice to quit." Louis shook his head with a low, deep sigh. Through the open window near which he sat glistened the placid level of Long Island sound, blue in the slant afternoon sunshine as though it had been one monstrous slab of polished turquoise, and fringed at its rocky shore with dark banks of cedar, large leaved hickories and small, yet stalwart, oaks. Louis let his eyes chase the rolling lawn and then rest on the exquisite sea view beyond. Presently, in a musing voice, he said: "You have never told me, once and for all, Gerald, whether or no you believe in the immortality of the soul. Do you?" Gerald looked puzzled for an instant. "You know it isn't much in my line, Lou, to think at all on these questions," he at length said. "I'm sure," he went on, "it's my most earnest hope that we're immortal after death. As for my belief, however—"

are peculiarly placed. We both own estates which we shall probably never part with during our lifetimes. On either of those there is a family vault. The chances of one of us being buried in each of those vaults must be exceedingly strong."

"In the name of everything unearthly!" said Gerald, "what can you be driving at?" "Simply this," replied Louis, whose manner and tones were now as calm as if he had been passing judgment on some very ordinary and prosaic question: "it would give me great satisfaction if you would make a compact with me, and the compact to which I allude has been one whose most minute detail I have carefully thought out. He went on speaking for some little time after this, and, as he finally paused, Gerald gave an exclamation of acute surprise.

"Will you agree?" rang his words. "Why, Lou, it's altogether too crazy a kind of compact. Just imagine my going along at midnight into the vault where you're lying dead!" "I somehow haven't been imagining that," returned Louis, with a quaint little motion of the head. "I've the fancy, Gerald, that I shall survive you—and perhaps by a number of years. You see, I'm not especially strong of constitution, yet I live a quiet life and put no tax upon my forces of endurance. You, however, who are as strong as an ox, pay very little heed to your physical powers. You're like a man who draws thoughtlessly on a large bank account, and who may wake up some morning to find his check politely returned by the paying teller. I, on the other hand, am like a man who makes a small deposit, yet who treats it in a most economic spirit, and hence makes no mistake about the surplus that he might rely upon in case of any sudden embarrassment."

Gerald gave one of his loud, joyous laughs, and got up from his chair, going to a window and staring out of it, with both hands thrust into his pockets. "I see, Lou," he said, "you calculate confidently on my dying before you do." "Oh, not confidently. But—" "Yes, I understand. Well, this compact could be carried out by the survivor, of course, and in absolute solitude, as you say. You could receive from me a key to your vault. I from you a key to mine. You'd be sure to get the key to the vault, wouldn't you?" "Oh, certainly. But—" "I want you to show that you have some human compassion!" answered, "Oh, not for myself—indeed, no! For him—'whom you once told me that you truly loved!'"

It was on the verge of Gerald's tongue to say, "No! so much as I love you," but one of the moods that visit lovers prevented this sentiment from being uttered. "I suppose Louis is at least moderately sane," he said, however; and then followed some words on both sides which were hostile, if not positively angry. Brenda reproached herself after Gerald had gone away, and saw repeatedly her name at Shadyshore. "I'm sure," she said, "that I'm sure you're not a man who would be so unkind to me as to let me die." "Oh, no," said Gerald. "You were natural then."

Brenda's blue eyes flashed. "I'm always natural," she said. "Do you mean that you think me a hypocrite?" And then came one of their old hot little quarrels. Gerald said things which he regretted, and Brenda said things which kept her remorsefully and tearfully awake all that night. After he had departed from Madison avenue, Gerald told himself that he would join with the physicians in forcing his mother to spend the entire summer at the White Sulphur Springs.

Mrs. Ravelow, whose digestion was in bad straits, would have given her finger to spend the summer with her son in Westchester county, notwithstanding headaches and like bodily ills. The idea of having Gerald marry Brenda was a dear one, and his trip to Europe had been taken at the very bayonet point of her maternal disrelish. But now that Gerald had been given the medical counsel there was no use in fighting his decision.

Gerald scanned her little figure, and let his eyes dwell perhaps too intently for courtesy on her clean cut, symmetric face.

"I hope so with all my heart," he said. "Louis, however, might be benefited by a still greater change." "Oh," laughed Louis, with that effort which seems always to cling about a sick man's laugh. "I suppose you mean Europe, Gerald. But no; I'm a better American than you are—at least for the present. I mean to try what Shadyshore will do. If it fails we may try more heroic measures." "There will be no need of them, Louis," said Mrs. Bond, addressing her husband with a certain tartness of tone. "I am sure you will mend as soon as you begin to breathe the fresh country air." She turned toward Gerald now with her sweet, radiant smile. "Shall you be our neighbor this summer?" she asked.

Gerald's eyes wandered toward Brenda. "It depends," he said, vaguely. Mrs. Bond gave a light, rippling laugh. "On what, pray?" she asked. "You look at Brenda while you reply in that un satisfactory way. Is she at all concerned with your future plans?" Gerald said nothing, while Brenda slowly crimsoned. A little later Louis was seized with what he called one of his tired feelings, and begged Gerald to excuse him. His wife accompanied him out of the room. Gerald was not sorry to be left alone with Brenda.

"Your brother looks quite ill," he said. "Do you think so?" she answered. Her eyes filled with tears the next instant. "Oh, Gerald, I am dreadfully worried about him!" she went on. "You don't like the woman he has married," said Gerald. "No—I don't," and then a sign of her old haughtiness revealed itself. "You know very well that I don't," she proceeded. "You ought to know." "I ought to know?" repeated Gerald, with a little upward motion of one hand. "Yes, why not? You might have prevented the marriage, too, if you had chosen."

Gerald rose. "Ah, Brenda," he said, "you are at your unkind tricks again." Brenda bit her lip. "You've never given me credit for having decent manners," came her piqued words. "You're always fancying I'm the same little hoyden who used to gambol about with you at Shadyshore." "Oh, no," said Gerald. "You were natural then."

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had walked in the direction of the shore, where stood a summer house, in which she would now and then seat herself, and watch the dim stretch of waters beyond. This evening it was rather chilly down by the rocks, and she passed inland among a great grove of fir trees that rose near one of the roadside gates. On a sudden she heard the sound of a feminine voice emerge from a specially dense cluster of trees. At once she recognized the voice as that of her sister-in-law, and, pained, listening in surprise.

"Never come like this again," Natalie was saying. "Your letter gave me a great shock. I should not have met you here, and you have been horribly imprudent in writing for me to meet you as you did write. The money you needed was one thing, Archibald; to insist on seeing me was another."

Then came the unmistakable sound of a man's voice; already Natalie and her companion (whoever he was) had strolled beyond earshot, and all that Brenda could now hear was a swift succession of words, few of which conveyed to her more than a faint idea of their meaning. The girl remained for a moment quivering with consternation. Then she hurried forward, and, through an opening in the trees, presently discerned two forms that moved side by side along a path leading straight to the outer opposite road.

Appropriate Nomenclature.
Binks—A good name for a journal would be "The Pencil."
Jinks—Because it would have some point to it?
Binks—No. Because every one would take it.
Jinks—Or borrow it.
RUBBING A KING TO REST.
How the Shah of Persia is Laboriously Soothed into Slumber.

Three masseuses specially charged with the task of sending the king of Persia to sleep take him in hand, undress him partly, put his nightcap on, place him on two mattresses in the middle of the room and begin their task. They begin by rubbing his naked feet, his hands and his head in a gentle, scientific manner. Presently their caresses become more gentle, till their hands hardly touch his skin . . . then they cease . . . the king of kings is going to sleep . . . he sleeps . . . he moves, he wakes up . . . and the masseuses begin softly to rub him once more. The care of the sleeping king is undertaken by a number of austere and elderly women.

A Danger in Great Fortunes.
It is well known to those who are familiar with the money market that it is in the power of a few capitalists in the United States, whose names are famous and who are devoid of principle, to bring the country to the verge of a panic even in a season of great prosperity if they should conspire together with that object in view. Such a condition of things as this cannot continue for any great length of time without exciting a profound feeling of popular opposition, and already this feeling is showing unmistakable signs of its active existence. Unless the existing industrial conditions are altered there will in the course of time be found in the country a number of men whose fortunes will be so huge that any one of them will have it in his power at any time to precipitate a panic if he shall think his interest will thereby be promoted. The law of national preservation will compel the erection of a barrier against such a probability as this.

LARGEST FARM IN THE WORLD.
It is a Hundred Miles in Length and Twenty-Five Miles in Width.
In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the greatest producing farm in the world, measuring 100 miles north and south and twenty-five miles east and west. It is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists. The 1,500,000 acres of the tract were purchased in 1833 from the state of Louisiana and from the United States government.

At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few herds of the neighborhood, over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle being thereon. Now this immense tract is divided into convenient pasture stations or ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power. A tract, say half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement thirty acres a day are gone over with only the labor of three men. Harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in a like manner. There is not a single draft horse on the entire place. Of course, horses are used for the herds of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific railway runs for thirty-six miles through the farm. The company have three steamboats operating on the waters of their estates, of which there are 300 miles navigable. They have also an ice house, a bank, a ship yard and a rice mill. —Two dozen of bottled beer at the North Yakima Bottling Works.



"I am not getting along half as well as I should like."

Brenda felt very lonely and guilty after leaving town with Louis and his wife. A certain dim suspicion had crept into her mind, and, although there were times when she told herself that she had innocently wronged her sister-in-law, it still occurred that special moments of anxiety and alarm would work their darker spells. Louis brightened a little at first, and then grew more languid and nervous. Once she said to him: "Why don't you have a talk with Dr. Southgate, Louis? He is only a country doctor. It is true, but he knows your constitution well, having attended you from childhood."

"I can't see why you should want to dose Louis with any more medicine," said Mrs. Bond, a hard note creeping into her voice. "It strikes me that he is getting along excellently well." Louis fixed his dark eyes on the speaker. "I am not getting along half as well as I should like, Natalie," he returned. "But as for more medicine, it seems to me you're quite right. I always feel worse, somehow, after taking that dejection you prepare for me." Brenda believed she saw a slight flush steal into Natalie's cheek as her husband thus replied. But in an instant afterward the young wife said in her gentlest and most solicitous way: "Ah, Louis, that can only be imagination, my dear. The medicine has already strengthened you wonderfully, I think."

A gathering of three individuals was held at Olympia, presumably the first Tuesday of last September, and arbitrarily raised the assessed valuation of some of the counties of our state.

The assessment and collection of taxes is an act "in invitum." As Americans, for over one hundred years, we have successfully maintained that there should be no taxation without representation;

In 1880 the territory of Washington had a population of 75,116. By the official count just completed the population of the state is shown to be 347,300, an increase in a decade of 274,274 or over 450 per cent.

CONGRESSMAN JOHN L. WILSON is back from Washington, D. C., to take a hand in the senatorial contest. He is in hopes lightning might strike him.

MASONIC INSTALLATION. The Retiring Master Properly Closed—A Banquet at the Yakima—A Progressed Lodge that Battles for Law, Order and Morality.

Yakima Lodge No. 24, A. F. & A. M., held its annual installation of officers for the ensuing Masonic year in its beautiful temple on Second street last Saturday night.

THE WORLD'S FAIR. Pelouse Gazette: Is it not time that the people of this county signify to the men elected to represent them at Olympia that they are not in favor of giving \$250,000, or about \$60 to every voter in the state, for a state exhibition at the Columbian exposition in Chicago.

THE LATE J. M. ADAMS. It is indeed well that all men are not the slaves of habit or custom. There are brave and splendid souls who will withstand a mob and single handed alone battle on against mountainous error.

Snake Swallowed the Baby. George Wharton, of Brown county, tells a blood curdling snake story. Mrs. William Huxley, living in a log cabin, was making soap in the back yard, having kissed her sweet little six-months baby to sleep in the cradle.

Remember, S. J. Lowe does all classes of plumbing in good style at lowest prices.

creeds could be outworn like a garment. He did not believe a base motive prompted every good deed.

JUDGE HASK SPEAKS HIS MIND. The Senatorial Situation From a Democratic Standpoint—Would Support a Republican Favoring Leading Democratic Measures.

Col. L. B. Nash of Spokane Falls, who is a well known democratic politician and who was Judge Calkins' predecessor on the bench in the state, and chairman of the last Democratic state convention, is stopping at the Hotel Tacoma.

WASHINGTON'S OWN JOHN L. is again in a turbulent mood. He intimated in congress that Milliken of Maine had prevailed upon certain appropriations for public buildings at Spokane Falls, which Wilson wanted to have passed and which the member from the Pine Tree state failed to aid.

"I am surprised that a representative of a Republican newspaper should seek to know my views. I am an outspoken uncompromising Democrat and can see very little, if any, good in the Republican party."

"I may say, however, and I think I speak the views of a great many Republicans throughout the state, that this sectional political fight between Tacoma and Seattle is becoming very tiresome. As for the two leading aspirants for senatorial honors, Washington, being a young state should be represented by the ablest men of the party in both houses of congress."

"Of course I am in favor of the democrats in the legislature casting their votes for the Hon. Thomas Carroll for senator, although the vote would be only complimentary. If, however, the fight should get down to Calkins and Squire and I were in the legislature, or had any influence there, I should go to Judge Calkins and say to him: 'Are you opposed to the Force bill? Are you opposed to the recent republican legislation on the silver question, and are you in favor of the free coinage of silver?'

Resolutions of Sympathy. The following resolutions of sympathy of Rescue Lodge No. 124, I. O. G. T., on the death of Mrs. T. R. French, who died December 9th, were unanimously adopted at their regular meeting December 27th, 1890:

Resolved, That in the death of our dear sister, Mrs. T. R. French, a worthy and beloved member of our order, and although we cannot see why it should be so, yet we know that He doeth all things well, and our loss is her great gain; and while we bow submissive to His will, be it

Resolved, That in the death of our dear sister we have lost a faithful worker and valuable member.

Resolved, That we, members of Rescue Lodge, tender our earnest and heartfelt sympathy to the friends and relatives of the deceased.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our lodge and inserted in our city papers and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

ADDED BY G. G. GARDNER, EMMA EBERHART, M. J. FULFORD, Committee.

IMPORTANT TO TAXPAYERS. The Counties Cannot Collect Property Road Tax.

A decision has just been rendered by the Supreme Court of the State, which is of vital interest to all taxpayers. The decision in effect is that the county cannot assess and collect property road tax within the limits of cities and such taxes must be refunded to persons having paid them to the county.

In that case the assessment was made, the commissioners basing their levy upon the last enactment of the legislature which provides that all county property shall be taxed for road purposes.

Proprietor of Brewery (making investigations as to future profits)—Have you looked into that matter of the tariff? Secretary—Yes, sir. I find that the duty on hops—

—Two dozen of bottled beer at the North Yakima Bottling Works.

—The stock of dry goods, clothing, notions, hats and caps, boots and shoes, at Bartholot Bros' old stand, will be sold at cost for cash. Call and be convinced.

—Short time loans can be obtained of Crippen, Lawrence & Co. Office in Syndicate block.

—Our friends should give De Witt's Cough and Consumption Cure a trial. No disappointment follows the use of this reliable medicine, and it merits the praise received from all who use it.

—A fine new line of saddles, harness, etc., just received at C. E. McEwen's shop, Yakima avenue.

—Two dozen of bottled beer at the North Yakima Bottling Works.

—Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using De Witt's Little Early Risers and your headache disappears.

—Dr. Savage will be found always ready to attend calls day or night. Office over Eshelman Bros. store; residence on Second street, two doors south U. S. land office.

—The stock of harness, saddles, etc., at C. E. McEwen's is the best in the city, and his prices are the lowest.

M. G. WILLS HAS REMOVED HIS SALOON And Billiard Parlors To New Beck Block, Yakima Ave.

The new fittings and furnishings, comfortable quarters and courteous treatment are held out to the public as inducements for patronage, and the most popular and purest makes of fine

Wines, Liquors and Cigars Are always to be had at his Bar.

Elegant Billiard and Club Rooms, Where customers so disposed can retire in seclusion for a sociable time, "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife."

Drop in and "Smile!" BROKEN OUT!

How often do we see this on the faces of children and, alas, of people who otherwise are healthy? What causes it? Bad Blood. The thought is terrible; the trouble is worse. No ordinary help can remove it. It requires something unusual. Do not take cheap sanaparillas or blood purifiers. You must have something that has proven its power in both Europe and America.

Report of the Condition Of the First National Bank of North Yakima, at North Yakima, in the State of Washington, at the close of business, December 19, 1890.

Assets. Loans and discounts \$100,215 25 Overdrafts secured and unsecured 5,250 00 U. S. bonds for securing circulation 2,500 00 Stocks, securities, claims, etc. 4,000 00 Due from approved reserve agents 2,500 00 Due from other national banks 1,500 00 Due from state banks and bankers 1,500 00 Banking houses, furniture and fixtures 2,500 00 Current expenses and taxes paid 2,500 00 Premiums on U. S. bonds 800 00 Checks and other cash items 1,710 00 Bills of other banks 410 00 Cash on hand 100 00 Special currency, silver and gold 10,750 00 Legal tender notes 20 00 Redemption fund with U. S. treasury (5 per cent of circulation) 1,125 00 Total \$222,900 00

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$100,000 00 Undivided profits 2,250 00 National bank notes outstanding 2,500 00 Individual deposits subject to check 27,778 73 Demand certificates of deposit 25,000 77 Due to other national banks 1,500 00 Due to state banks and bankers 7,500 77 Total \$222,900 00

STATE OF WASHINGTON, ss. COUNTY OF YAKIMA, ss. I, W. L. STEINWART, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. L. STEINWART, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of December, 1890. Notary Public for Washington. Correct—Attest: F. B. WILCOX, A. W. ENGLISH, CHARLES CARPENTER, Directors.

The Celebrated French Cure, WARRANTED "APHRODITINE" or money refunded to cure. It is sold as a POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over exertion, loss of brain power, Wakefulness, Neuritis, Nervous Prostration, Neurasthenia, Debility, Dizziness, Headache, Weakness, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price \$1.00 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.00 sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE APHRODITINE MEDICINE CO., WESTERN BRANCH, PORTLAND, OR. SOLD BY ALLEN & CHAPMAN, Sole Agents, North Yakima, Wash.

THE CENTENNIAL HOUSE. Having purchased the Furniture and Fixtures of the CENTENNIAL HOUSE, I have caused the house to be thoroughly renovated, putting in new carpets and other articles necessary to the comfort.

THE KITCHEN. Has been leased to MRS. GEORGE WHITE, who has the reputation of being unequalled in matters culinary, and the tables will be run in first-class style. Day Board, \$4.50 per Week.

THE ROOMS. Are comfortably furnished, and the surroundings quiet and home-like. Price of Rooms: 25 and 50 cents for a single night, \$1.00 to \$2.00 by the week, and \$5.00 to \$12.00 by the month.

CALL BEFORE INVESTING. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR THE Stores are crowded with New Goods and Holiday Novelties; but nowhere can the list of attractions be found in Greater variety than at

HENRY DITTER'S! MR. DITTER HAS A STANDING ORDER IN THE EAST FOR ALL THE Latest Goods appearing in the Market, and as a result his Shelves are Loaded Down with a Tempting Display of

DRESS GOODS, FLUSH GOODS, PATTERN SUITS, TRIMMINGS, CURTAINS, KNIT GOODS, And in fact almost Everything the Heart could Desire.

Having purchased the entire Stock and Assets, of the late firm of Allen & Chapman, Druggists, and dealers in Paints, Oils, etc., I will carry on the business at the "old stand," where I hope to meet all old Customers and many new ones. Prescriptions are a specialty

two COMPETENT PHARMACISTS being employed. H. H. ALLEN.

Shardlow & McDaniel, FINE WINES, LIQUORS, Imported & Domestic Cigars.

STOVES, PUMPS, Builders' Hardware. A Full Stock of Tin and Graniteware, Guns and Ammunition.

PRICES THE LOWEST. Call and examine our goods and get our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LIVESLEY & SON, SAWYER & PENNINGTON Hardware, Stoves, Farm Machinery, Wagons.

The Little Red Front! YAKIMA AVE., IS THE PLACE TO WHICH I HAVE TRANSFERRED THE "BOARD OF TRADE" Saloon and Billiard Parlors

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MINNER MANAGED BY MONEY.—W. H. Minner was up before Justice of Peace Henton Monday on two charges. The first one was assault with a deadly weapon on a young man named Charles Clayton, who formerly worked for Minner. Clayton, it seems, is a little sweet on Minner's daughter, and when that young lady wanted to go to church on Sunday night with Clayton the old gentleman is said to have picked up his Winchester and handled it very carelessly. He subsequently remarked that he didn't mind the young fellow going with his daughter occasionally, but he "wanted him to be kinder economical about it." The first charge was not pressed very earnestly and Minner got off, but the second one he had more trouble with. The scene was laid at his home in the Ahtanum valley and the time was Christmas eve. Instead of being engaged on this occasion in decking the Christmas tree with gifts for loved ones and singing "Wreath the holly, twine the bay, for Christ was born on Christmas day," the old man was busy belaboring and choking his good wife. Whether this was his usual Christmas pastime, or whether he only wanted to demonstrate that he was boss of the roost, is to THE HERALD unknown; but Justice Henton wasn't disposed to tolerate any such conduct in his judicial ballwick, and promptly placed Minner under \$1500 bonds to keep the peace. Minner's family have left him; but as his wife went on his bonds, it does not look as though the separation would be lasting.

THE MUSICAL.—The male quartette gave a very enjoyable entertainment on Monday evening last for the benefit of the Girls' Guild fund. They were aided by the following persons: Mesdames Whitson, Eselman, Horney and Haines, the Misses Hart, Allen, Jennings, Cary, Fulkerson and Mattoon, and Messrs. Cornett and Wilson. Judging from the hearty applause following each number of the programme, we take it as a whole that it was well received. Special mention should be made, however, of the two instrumental pieces, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by Miss Fulkerson, and "The Sleighride," by Mrs. Haines and Miss Irvadell Harte, and the solos by Miss Allen and Mrs. Horney, which were particularly well rendered. Mr. Wilson should come in, too, for his share of glory, coming in, as he did, on so short a notice and giving so excellent a treat with his guitar. Following the entertainment, the participants were given a very elaborate spread at the house of Mrs. H. H. Allen, to which all did full justice; and one witnessing the feast could truly remark that singing must be done on empty stomachs. About forty dollars was netted, which seems small for so good a performance; but while the fund will miss the dollar of those not attending, those not attending are the greater losers.

SEEKING MEANS TO POSTPONE DELINQUENT TAX PENALTIES.—The question of taxes has been agitating this community as it has all others throughout the state. Men of property and financial standing, who have heretofore found little difficulty in meeting their obligations in this respect, are compelled to let their taxes become delinquent, owing to the closeness of the money market. All classes have experienced a like difficulty, and the rich are sufferers as well as the poor. It was hoped that the legislature would pass a bill postponing the day of settlement and remitting the penalty, but it is found that under section 28 of article 2 of the constitution that body is prohibited from passing any such law. Attorneys who have looked into this matter are not certain but some measure of relief can be passed, notwithstanding that the legislature is not entitled to pass any law "for assessment or collection of taxes or for extending the time for collection thereof," and Representative Snively is seeking some loophole by which this difficulty can be overcome. If he is successful it will be a popular measure throughout the state.

RAILROADS BECOMING SLOW PAY.—The railroads are getting to be very slow pay on construction work and there is much suffering in consequence. Several thousand men who have been working for J. H. Smith on the Union Pacific line are now in Portland without means, and the report comes that the checks of Donald & Howell, who have the contract for clearing the new N. P. yards at Spokane Falls, and the construction of the Lewiston branch, are refused at the local banks. The trouble is that the Northern Pacific is behind on monthly estimates of work done and have been slow in paying the contractors. Mr. Howell is now in Portland seeking to arrange for funds, and, although the men are considerable excited, the outcome cannot help but be satisfactory to all. LATER.—Report is received that Mr. Howell was successful, and that the men have all been paid.

DEED FROM A CHRISTMAS CAROOL.—Susanna, a kiootchman of the tribe of Yakima, was found dead on the J. R. Lewis place on Christmas day. She came of a distinguished family, her sister being no one less than sore-eyed Susan; but she had the failure of liking whiskey more than she did her virtue, and it is intimated that she traded one for the other. She was seen in company of poor white trash on Christmas eve, and the coroner, after an investigation, concluded that she came to her death from a combination of whiskey and exposure, and decided that no inquest was necessary.

AS HYMEN'S ALTAR.—Holger Hall, who has been in the employ of T. G. Redfield for the past year, was quietly married on Christmas day to Miss Blanche Merwin, daughter of Mrs. Maggie E. Merwin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. T. Eselman, and the happy couple left on the first train for their new home at Mount Vernon, Skagit county. May peace and prosperity abide with them.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—THE HERALD wishes a very happy New Year to its friends and patrons.

—Born, at North Yakima, December 27th, 1890, to the wife of Hugo Sigmond, a son.

—Born, at Simcoe Station, on the 20th ultimo, to the wife of W. P. Eynon, a daughter.

—A license to indulge in matrimonial bliss was granted to F. B. Willard and Miss Angie Keene, on Monday.

—Telephone lines are being run to the electric light and water works power house and to the justice office of S. G. Henton.

—THE HERALD collection day will be Monday, January 5th. All accounts must be settled either by cash or negotiable note.

—Walter Granger, of the Northern Pacific, Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation Co., now rides a handsome milk-white charger of the "side-wheeler" pattern.

—Thirteen of the men employed on the surveys of the N. P., Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation company came in the day before Christmas to remain for the winter.

—On Monday Charles Carpenter shipped three cars of 100 bales of hops to the east. The hops were the property of O. V., Hiram, and Charles Carpenter.

—Councilman Frank Young was the recipient of a handsome three-linked diamond pin on Christmas day, the gift of Marshal McMurry and Officers Kremer and Bagby.

—Epworth League participated in a spelling bee at the Methodist church Tuesday evening. Miss Addie Coombs carried off the palm, having spelled down all of those taking part.

—Mr. David Longmire, one of the best known men in the county, and late democratic candidate for sheriff, was married on Sunday, Dec. 28, to Mrs. Lizzie Treat, at her home on Second street.

—Look out for counterfeit \$2 silver certificates. The bill is so perfect that even experts are likely to accept it. There is really no way by which the ordinary person can detect it except that it is dated 1888, and numbered 12157098.

—Arc lights are being hung at the corners of the following streets, under the direction of the city council: Wenas and West B, Selah and West B, First and D, Third and B, B and Natchez avenue, Fourth and A, and Second and Spruce.

—Liberati, deserted by his best musicians, is having a hard time. He was attacked at Helena for a California debt, and then had his car, in which he and the remnant of his band were struggling east, catch fire and be completely gutted on the 22d of December.

—Mrs. Luther Martin, who had been seriously ill for the past year, died at 7 o'clock a. m., Monday morning, of paralysis of the brain, aged 67 years.

The deceased leaves a husband and daughter—Mrs. H. J. Snively—and two sons, W. G. Martin, of Ellensburg, and T. G. Martin, of North Yakima. Mrs. Martin was buried on Wednesday.

—In a great many instances tenders were made to the county treasurer of the amount of taxes originally levied and not including the additional sum of 55 per cent. levied by the state board of equalization. These tenders were in each instance refused and protests made. The question of the legality of the action of the state board will be tested in the courts.

—Colonel R. G. Ingersoll presented to the late J. M. Adams one of his books containing all of his best lectures and writings, which is very valuable and was greatly prized by the recipient. Of these books Col. Ingersoll had only three published, keeping one himself, one he gave to Mr. Adams and the third to his (Col. Ingersoll's) brother, which was buried with him at his death.

—What paper is not aware of, the subscriber, ah, there! that thoughtless conductor of woe, who promises to settle; but there's no sight of his metal, and still he continues to owe. He wants you to wait, and keep on the slate, his subscription account so small; to offend you regret, but need of coin, you bet! is raining your credit with all. To-day has begun the year 'ninety-one, may delinquents realize their sin, and come forward and say, without much delay, Mr. Editor, here is your tin.

THE QUEEN'S LATEST OFFER.

A Free Education or One Year's Travel in Europe.

In THE QUEEN'S "Word Contest," which the publishers of that magazine announce as the last one they will ever offer, a free education consisting of a three years course in any Canadian or American seminary or college, including all expenses, tuition or board, to be paid by the publishers of THE QUEEN, or one year abroad, consisting of one entire year's travel in Europe, all expenses to be paid, will be given to the person sending them the largest list of words made from the text which is announced in the last issue of THE QUEEN. A special deposit of \$750 has been made in The Dominion bank of Canada, to carry out this offer. Many other useful and valuable prizes will be awarded in order of merit. The publishers of THE QUEEN have made their popular family magazine famous throughout both Canada and the United States by the liberal prizes given in their previous competitions, and as this will positively be the last one offered, they intend to make it excel all others as regards the value of the prizes. Send six two cent U. S. stamps for a copy of THE QUEEN containing the text, complete rules and list of prizes. Address THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Canada.

—Call on S. J. Lowe if you need the services of a first-class plumber.

—Fresh hickory nuts, walnuts, chestnuts, etc., at H. A. Griffin's.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Frank Horney is down with fever and lung troubles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Spain spent Christmas in Spokane Falls.

W. M. Dean, of Hot Springs—the genial Bill—spent Sunday in North Yakima.

Sheriff D. E. Leah and Sam Vinson returned from a visit to Tacoma Wednesday.

Ralph Davis, the knight of the cleaver, has gone to Ellensburg to follow his vocation.

J. G. Lawrence is in Spokane Falls attending the session of the State Teachers' association.

Al Churchill left yesterday for Portland in hopes that the change of climate will benefit his health.

Miss Addie Coombs, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Coombs, arrived from Helena, Montana, Monday.

Miss Edith Griffiths, daughter of Hon. T. C. Griffiths of Spokane Falls, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. C. Sharkey.

Miss Beulah Wiswell arrived from Seattle on Christmas day to spend a few days with friends and relatives.

Mrs. B. M. Savage and children have returned from Ellensburg, where they spent Christmas week with friends.

El Paso, Texas, proved not all his fancy pictured it, and Dr. G. J. Hill has returned and settled in Roseburg, Oregon.

Eugene H. Blake, formerly of the First National bank of this city, is now assistant cashier of the Baker City, Oregon, National bank.

Judge J. B. Reavis is suffering from an attack of rheumatism—an old enemy which has been very quiescent for several years past.

Miss Sadie Ward is home from the Annie Wright seminary, Tacoma, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ward.

Mrs. E. A. S. Mickelson is lying very low with nervous prostration at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. T. B. Baker, in Pittsburg, Pa.

The parents, brothers and sister of E. J. Hamacher will arrive this week from Ontario, Canada, with the intention of making their home here.

Dr. W. H. Hare, of Ellensburg, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city. The doctor is looking quite well and seemed to enjoy himself hugely while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Vinson have returned from Roslyn and are comfortably quartered in the Ward building. Mr. Vinson has proved up on his claim and is consequently happy.

Mr. Amasa Walker has taken a homestead in the Sunnyside district, and has moved thereto with his tent and household goods and will at once build a house to shelter himself from the inclemency of winter and the tanning rays of the Yakima sun.

Fred R. Reed arrived from the Sound Wednesday accompanied by his friends, A. K. Hiscock and P. A. O'Farrell, who will remain and guests for a couple of days. Mr. Hiscock, who, by the way, is a son of Senator Hiscock, of New York, is not out in the great northwest for the good of his health, but has already made much money in land investments, and is looking over this prolific field with a view to embracing the opportunities offered.

Mr. O'Farrell is a journalist of ability and reputation, and this, his first visit here, is purely social, although he is taking advantage of the time to see a country of which there has been so much said and published in praise.

TO THE GRAVE.

The funeral of J. H. Adams on Christmas Day.

There was no public notice given of the funeral of the late J. H. Adams, and even those who were first told that it would be on Wednesday did not all learn of the change to Thursday, the 25th; so the funeral consisted of a small following of his intimate friends, as was the wish of the family. It was also the wish of Mrs. Adams that the time of burial be fixed as late as possible. The body was taken from town to the family residence, whither the friends went at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning. The pall bearers were J. B. Reavis, L. S. Howlett, Fred Parker, Al Whitson, T. G. Redfield and S. J. Lowe.

Mr. Eselman, who was a warm personal friend of Mr. Adams, appeared at the request of the family, and pronounced a simple and impressive eulogy, following the known wishes of the deceased and without admiring at the many yet delicate manner in which he carried out those wishes, both at the house and grave. At the home he told the story of the life just ended, speaking warmly of the many virtues and conscientious following of the right as deceased saw it—fearlessly and without regard to popular criticism; he deplored the loss of one so ever ready to help his fellow man and the community, and hoped the good he had done would stimulate others to act always on their best convictions of right. At the grave he simply reminded us that we had followed our friend as far as we could go with him; that his virtues would live, though he was dead, and his family, if any, would be buried with him. It was a quiet, impressive funeral, as devoid of parade and ostentation as had been the life of which it marked the close.

—When you want anything in groceries, or boots and shoes, call on J. H. Carpenter. He don't sell anything only for cash, and that means small profits.

—Having secured the services of an expert plumber and fitter, I am now prepared to do anything in that line. All persons desiring plumbing or pipe fitting in any of its branches can have work done on short notice. S. J. Lowe.

—Prices down, profits small, and no jawbone taken at J. H. Carpenter's.

A NEW YEAR'S EVENING PARTY.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Wallace Atherton entertained their friends New Year's evening at the Hotel Yakima with a very pleasant party, which embraced dancing and an attractive supper. Everyone present enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent, and the glad New Year was ushered in with mutual well wishes. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Vance, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. R. Strobach, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Courter, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Henton, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. P. Mulford, Dr. and Mrs. Graves, Miss Wheeler, Miss Ida Stephenson, Miss Edith Griffiths, Miss Elva Baxter, Miss Fulkerson, Miss Florence Baxter, Miss Rawson, Miss Dora Allen, Miss Mattoon, Miss Louise Cornett, Messrs. W. H. James, J. E. Baxter, Maurice Harris, A. P. Fulkerson, J. H. Brylow, Hyman Harris, H. H. Lombard, J. H. Bigelow, E. T. Wilson, W. D. Scott, George S. Vance, C. H. Lombard, F. S. Woodward, Rev. W. H. Cornett, A. B. Ross and Harry Coome.

AN OCCASION OF MERRY-MAKING.—M. G. Wills' new and handsomely fitted resort was thrown open to the public on Christmas eve, and was thronged with a merry crowd, who partook of the good things of life and congratulated the smiling proprietor on the success of his efforts to please his patrons. The spread to which Mr. Wills invited his guests was all that an epicure could desire, and the way that the fowls, the salads and the other tempting viands disappeared was enough to give a looker-on a touch of dyspepsia. Although the parlors on the second floor have not yet left the hands of the mechanics, everything is approaching completion, and was far enough along to indicate to those attending the opening that Mr. Wills would not only have a place attractive to the eye, but one of convenience and comfort.

SPELLING BEES.—A series of spelling bees have been arranged under the auspices of the L. O. G. T.'s, to take place at the hall of that order, beginning with next Tuesday evening and continuing on each Tuesday evening for ten weeks. A prize will be given to the successful speller at the termination of each bee, and then at the termination of these contests the ten successful ones will contend for a grander prize. The public is cordially invited to be present on these occasions and participate in the exercises.

DEATH OF MRS. MARTIN.—On Monday, December 29th, 1890, at her residence in North Yakima, Anne M., beloved wife of Luther Martin, in her 68th year.

BONDS OF INCOMING COUNTY OFFICERS.

A Case Where Friendship Finds a Test Among Those Who Are Financially Well Fixed.

The county officers-elect will qualify and enter upon their duties on the 8th day of January, and, as a consequence, they have been engaged lately in obtaining bondsmen. The bonds have all been executed, with the exception of that of the coroner, and it is doubtful if he will qualify, in which event Dr. J. O. Clark will hold over until a special election is ordered. The bonds as approved by the county commissioners are as follows:

George Nevin, treasurer, bond in the sum of \$80,000. Bondsmen: John Clemens, \$8000; Pleas Bounds, \$8000; S. O. Morford, \$10,000; J. P. McCafferty, \$10,000; H. L. Tucker, \$3000; George Donald, \$5000; David Guiland, \$3000; George S. Taylor, \$10,000; Joseph Bartholet, Sr., \$10,000; L. L. Thorp, \$3000; H. H. Allen, \$10,000.

Dudley Ebelman, clerk of the court, bond of \$5000, with Mathew Bartholet and F. J. Flint as bondsmen.

J. A. Rochford, county attorney, bond of \$3000, with John Reed and Robert Dunn as bondsmen.

D. W. Simmons, sheriff, bonds of \$9000. Bondsmen: D. W. Simmons as principal, \$4500; J. T. Simmons, \$1500; F. H. Fowler, \$1500; J. H. Carpenter, \$1500.

Myron H. Ellis, county auditor, bond of \$3000, with John Clemens, D. E. Snipes, J. M. Baxter and H. H. Allen as bondsmen.

E. A. Shannafelt, assessor, bond of \$1500, with Robert Dunn, David Longmire, B. C. Egin and Morris Harris as bondsmen.

W. H. Redman, surveyor, bond of \$1000, with Dan Sinclair and D. W. Starr as bondsmen.

S. J. Cameron, sheep commissioner, bond of \$500, with W. H. Peatross and Hugh Gray as bondsmen.

J. G. Lawrence, school superintendent, bond of \$500, with R. W. Lawrence, Morris Harris and J. H. Needham as bondsmen.

For Sale.

Registered Holstein-Friesian bulls and Poland China boars.

H. B. SCUDDER, Moxee.

Notice.

Having sold out, we must have our accounts settled at once.

J. J. CARPENDER & Co.

Wanted.

Man and wife and single man. Men must be good milkers. Apply to H. B. SCUDDER, Moxee.

Notice.

Parties indebted to me will call and settle on the 1st, otherwise all accounts will be given to a good collector.

Respectfully,

H. A. GRIFFIN.

Closing Out Sale.

I will continue to close out my entire stock of furniture at greatly reduced prices, from day to day, until the stock is sold. I will sell furniture at twenty-five per cent. less than my competitors can buy from the wholesalers. Come and price goods.

A. H. RYDOLN.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

Mrs. A. M. HARTE,

Dressmaker and

Ladies' Furnisher.

PARLORS -:- NOW -:- OPEN

IN CADWELL BUILDING,

WEST SIDE SOUTH SECOND ST.

For the Next Thirty Days

I will Offer at Cost

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

FOR CASH!

Come and be Convinced

MUST HAVE MONEY!

Prices are Sufficient Proof!

Everything Guaranteed as Recommended.

T. G. Redfield,

CHANGE OF QUARTERS.

A. J. Krundell has removed the

YAKIMA BAKERY

From Front Street to the building recently vacated by Wm. Shearer

On Yakima Avenue.

Coffee, Tea, Chocolate and Milk, with Cake, etc.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies and Buns Every Day.

YAKIMA MARKET

(TELEPHONE NO. 38).

ALL KINDS OF FRESH AND SALTED MEATS.

GRAIN-FED PORK, LIVER WORST

Bolognas and Sausages a specialty.

All accounts must be paid weekly. No deviation in this, as it is a compact of local butchers.

Orders taken at Residences and Delivered Free of Charge.

SAMUEL FEAR.

Simpson Bros.

Are now prepared to furnish to the Public Superior Varieties of

Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.

URSERY A

MILE AND A

HALF SOUTH

EAST OF CITY

P. O. Box 200

Orders can be left with A. L. FIX, North Yakima.

Hay or Grain taken in Exchange for Trees.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL PERSONS having claims against the estate of Elton F. Howlett, deceased, to present the same, with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at his office in North Yakima, Yakima county, state of Washington, within one year from the date hereof, or the same will be forever barred.

Dated North Yakima, Wash., Dec. 11th, 1890. LUTHER HOWLETT, Administrator of said Estate.

Great LXL Co.

Fourth Annual

GRAND GIFT PRIZE SALE!

Having enjoyed a good trade during the year, we now show our appreciation by giving the following Prizes:

Every purchaser of One Dollar's worth of Goods is entitled to one number in the Grand Drawing, which will take place

JANUARY 1, 1891.

1st Prize-- Value. 1 Grand Piano, . . . \$350

2d Prize-- Lady's gold diam'nd watch 100

3d Prize-- 1 Diamond Ring, . . . 50

4th Prize-- 1 Lady's Plush Coat, . . . 25

5th Prize-- 1 Gent's Overcoat, . . . 20

6th Prize-- 1 Lady's Fur Cape, . . . 15

7th Prize-- 1 Grand Trunk, . . . 15

8th Prize-- 1 Lady's Dress Pattern, . . . 10

9th Prize-- 1 Boy's Suit, . . . 10

10th Prize-- 1 Fur Cap, . . . 5

----- \$600

Having just Received an elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks, which were made expressly for our trade, our prices are lower than ever. As we purchase these goods direct from the manufacturers, we can give our patrons better value for the money than elsewhere.

We extend a cordial invitation to visit our establishment to inspect our magnificent new stock of goods.

The GREAT LXL Company

Hyman Harris, Prop.

