

THE YAKIMA HERALD.

VOL. IV.

NORTH YAKIMA, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1892.

NO. 19.

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., Sept. 23, 1891.

I have resided in the Yakima Valley for 12 years, engaged in general farming, fruit and hop culture. I raise all my products by irrigation, and have never failed a single year in obtaining bountiful crops.

I farmed formerly in the State of Kansas. I find all kinds of husbandry here much more profitable than in Kansas. And as to climate, such things as blizzards and cyclones are not known. Our winters are very short, and the spring and fall are perfectly delightful. All our farmers who are industrious are prosperous and happy.

JOSEPH STEPHENSON,
President Board of County Commissioners, Yakima County.

FRED R. REED & CO.
Invite Strangers to call on them.
Write them if you want to see the Great Yakima Country. We will show it to you. We invite strict investigation of any statement made over our signature. We are here to stay, and are responsible for our acts and statements.

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., April 18, 1891.

D. E. Lesh, proprietor of the celebrated fruit farm called "Fruit Vale," swears that on one Alexander peach-tree grew, during the year 1890, five hundred and twenty pounds of peaches, which he sold for \$52; that off four apple-trees twenty oz. pippins, he sold 100 boxes, 4,600 pounds, at \$125. My whole orchard, between six and seven acres of peaches, apples, plums, pears and apricots, brought me, during the season of 1890, about three thousand dollars.

D. E. LESH.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of April, 1891.
J. B. PUGSLEY, Notary Public.
Residence, North Yakima.

FRED. R. REED & Co., REAL ESTATE. Lock Box K. NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

NORTH YAKIMA, Washington

D. J. Stevens, being first duly sworn, states that he resides in the Ahtanum Valley, about seven miles from North Yakima; that during the season of 1890 he raised on 80 acres of land as follows:

Three and one-fourth acres of Hops, 6,400 pounds.....	\$2,100
Ninety tons of Hay.....	950
Thirty tons of Carrots.....	300
Fifteen tons of Onions.....	675
Four hundred bushels of Corn.....	300
Twenty-four hundred bushels of Potatoes.....	1,440
Total.....	\$5,675

Besides supplying twenty-five head of hogs and nine head of horses during the said year.

D. J. STEVENS.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of April, 1891.
J. B. PUGSLEY, Notary Public.
Residence, North Yakima.

FOR CASH.—We have several inducements to offer for cash, both in city lots and acreage. We are not at liberty to give location or names, but direct inquiry will satisfy all we mean business.

CITY PROPERTY.—We desire particularly to call attention to this, as we have absolute bargains on good inside business property.

The Board of Immigration of North Yakima, Yakima County, State of Washington, authorizes the following statement as to crops and prices generally prevailing in the Yakima Valley:

Wheat, 50 to 60 bushels per acre, at 70 cents
Oats, 50 to 100 " " " " 50 "
Barley, 40 to 50 " " " " 60 "
Potatoes, 300 to 600 " " " " 50 "
Onions, 300 to 500 " " " " 60 "
Hops, 1500 to 2500 lbs., from 12 to 30 cts. per lb.
Tobacco, from 800 to 1000 pounds at \$1.00 "
Alfalfa, 6 to 9 tons per acre, at from \$8 to \$15
Clover, 2 to 9 " " " " 8 to 15
Timothy, 2 to 4 " " " " 10 to 18

Peaches, Apples, Plums, Apricots, Prunes, Nectarines, Grapes, Pears, Sweet Potatoes, Peanuts and all kinds of small fruits grow in great perfection. Eggs sell the year round at an average of 25 cts. per doz.; Chickens at from \$3 to \$5 per doz.; Butter at from 30 to 40 cts. per pound; Hogs from 4 to 6 cts. per pound on foot.

Watermelons yield from \$150 to \$200 per acre.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. J. SNEVELY,
Attorney at Law.
Office over Yakima National Bank, North Yakima. Will practice in all the courts of the State and U. S. land office.

E. B. REAVIS, E. R. MILROY,
REAVIS & MILROY,
Attorneys at Law.
Will practice in all Courts of the Territory. Special attention given to all U. S. land office business. North Yakima, Wash.

EDWARD WHITSON, FRED PARKER,
WHITSON & PARKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office in First National Bank Building.

S. O. MORFORD,
Attorney at Law.
Practices in all Courts in the Territory. No special attention to Collections.
Office up stairs over Fischer & Ross, North Yakima.

JOHN G. BOYLE,
Attorney at Law.
Office Room No. 2, Low Block, Second Floor.

T. M. VANCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over First National Bank. Special attention given to Land Office business.

S. C. HENTON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER.
Special attention given collections and Notary work. Office over Yakima National Bank.

G. J. HILL,
Physician and Surgeon
Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Telephone No. 5.
Office over Yakima Nat'l Bank; Residence on Third street, bet. 3 and 4.

O. M. GRAVES,
DENTIST.
All work in my line first-class. Local another fee used to extract teeth without pain. No charge for examination.
Office over First National Bank.

WILSON & ARNOLD,
Civil Engineers and Architects
Surveyors and Locators of Government Lands
All Work Guaranteed.
Office, Lewis-Engle Block, 2nd Floor.

Yakima Artesian Well Boring Co.

CONTRACTS MADE FOR SINKING
Artesian Wells.
H. B. SCUDDER, Manager.
Office, Lewis-Engle Building, North Yakima.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.
Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep undisturbed. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me."
H. A. Axtell, M. D.,
111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to children of all ages."
A. H. Bonham, M. D.,
107 1/2 Ave., New York.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the bowels, and giving general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osborn,
Lowell, Mass.

THE CHESTER COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The Celebrated French Cure,

created by APHRODITE, or money to cure.
IS SOLD BY A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of chronic disease or any disorder of the genitourinary system, whether arising from the excessive use of stimulants, after every other remedy has failed, and when a permanent cure is not effected. We have thousands of testimonials from a great number of both men and women who have been permanently cured by the use of Aphrodite. Circular free. Address THE APHRODITE MEDICINE CO., Box 22, Portland, Ore. Sold by H. E. ALLEN, Druggist, North Yakima, Washington.

YAKIMA AND THE STATE.

Interesting Items of News from Yakima and Its Suburbs.

Site of Gospel, Facts, Fancies, Personalities, and a Hedge-Fodge of Paragraphs of Every Description.

A. L. Fix has been in Klickitat looking after real estate interests.

W. J. Dyer, of Ellensburg, visited the city on Friday of last week.

Capt. E. M. Carr, of Seattle, is in the city looking after his landed interests.

Strawberries are becoming plentiful in the market, and are of a very fine quality.

Work on St. Elizabeth's hospital has been delayed considerably because of the non-arrival of material.

The building being erected on First street for E. E. James' photograph gallery is about ready for occupancy.

The rats to the Priests Rapids country still continue, and the tillable lands in that section are fast being entered upon.

The annual concert given by the Christian church Sunday school this year, took place at the Murphy club rooms. It was well attended and interesting.

The captain and first and second lieutenants, elect, of Company E, left for Spokane on Tuesday to undergo inspection before entering upon the duties of their offices.

A gasoline stove exploded at the residence of A. A. McDermid on Thursday evening of last week. Prompt action on the part of the inmates saved the house from being destroyed.

M. J. Maloney, one of the democratic delegates to the Chicago convention, is mentioned by the Ellensburg Capital regarding running up against games where riches are in sight. Money talks, they say, but sometimes tells a woeful tale.

The largest sale of wild horses made in the bunch grass region for some time was made recently by John Switzer, the veteran horse raiser at Umattilla, Or. An Iowa drover, named Jackson, bought 17 carloads. The horses are in fine condition, and will soon be shipped to Iowa. An average price of \$20 per head was paid. The horses were raised in the Horse Heaven country.

Ed L. Huntley, the Chicago clothing drummer, who last winter was robbed of his diamonds in Montana, was here last week. His diamonds were again with him.

A house fast growing in favor with housekeepers is the Green Front Grocery, of which James Curran is the proprietor, and William Crook the obliging salesman. A careful perusal of the advertisement of Mr. Curran in THE HERALD will repay you.

A. E. Larson, of the Buckley Lumber company, has received from a Seattle friend a pretty souvenir in the shape of a little case four inches square, containing a small specimen of each of the minerals found in the state. The case is made to represent the various native woods, including fir, alder, pine, cedar, ash and maple.

Puyallup Herald: F. G. Potter yesterday started with five others for the famous Yakima Sunnyside country, and will spend several days camping, fishing, etc. Those who went on this expedition were F. G. Potter, William Shuman, W. L. Gray, C. H. Williams, S. F. Hill and George L. Rose.

The invitations for the wedding of Miss Dora Allen to Mr. Henry W. Brown of Seattle were issued on Friday of last week. The ceremony takes place at St. Michael's church, on Wednesday, Jan. 28th, at 12 o'clock. A reception is given at the house of H. H. Allen, Natchez avenue, after the wedding to a few of the intimate friends.

The house of representatives on Friday of last week adopted the following resolution: "That the government exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition shall not be open to the public Sundays." There was a general discussion looking to the exclusion of the sale of liquors and the non-allowance of cards, dice or any games of chance, but an amendment is introduced to that effect was lost.

The rates to the democratic and republican conventions, to be held in Minneapolis and Chicago respectively, will be as follows: To Minneapolis and return, \$60 via either Northern Pacific or Canadian Pacific; for return via Sioux City, \$67.50; via Southern Pacific, \$82.90. To Chicago and return, via direct line, \$70; return via San Francisco, \$85. Tickets will be sold June 1st and 2d, and for train No. 2 June 3d, leaving here at 10 p. m. for Minneapolis; for Chicago, June 14th and 15th, and for train No. 2 June 16th. Return limits for these trains will be 30 days from date of sale.

A disastrous fire, of incendiary origin, has again visited Cheshala. Four blocks of business houses were destroyed, making a loss of over \$100,000.

The test vote taken by the Presbyterian Assembly, now in session at Portland, on the Dr. Briggs case of heresy, was unanimously against the doctor.

Ezra G. Blackford, the ex-fish commissioner of New York, is making a tour of the Sound with the idea of transplanting shad from Atlantic to Pacific waters.

Henry Friend, the barber, who was one of North Yakima's pioneers, but who moved to Ellensburg after the railroad was completed, was married at the latter place on Tuesday last week to Miss Iva C. Conrath, a niece of Mrs. David Murray.

A letter from the general land office directs that the old Curry homestead filing near the Columbia river, which was cancelled in 1886 by relinquishment from J. H. Conrad, administrator, be reinstated. The reason for such direction was that court action, which is necessary in case of action by administrator, was not given when cancellation was made.

An important industry which is being carried on near this city is the manufacture of machine made brick. Some fifteen hands are employed, and as many thousand bricks are molded per day. Maxwell Kremer is at the head of the industry, and, although rather a young man for such an extensive industry, he appears to be making a success of it.

About sixty republicans and fifty democrats assembled at Mason's opera-house on Thursday evening of last week to hear Col. T. V. Eddy, of Olympia. The colonial presents a good appearance, and his diamond stud attracts considerable attention, but his arguments are mere child's play. Of course, since he is a candidate for congress and is seeking the suffrage of the people, he understands that anything but pleasant words would injure his cause, and so he takes occasion to remark what great respect he entertains for democrats and republicans alike; that particular interest he feels in Yakima—that was Thursday night; Tuesday night his interest was in Walla Walla—and what consideration he would always display if only his oily tongue could persuade the people here to follow him. He then branched off onto the tariff question, stating that the tariff is a tax, and after a long pretense endeavored to prove that it is not a tax. His

particular spite seemed to be Grover Cleveland, and his two ideals were Washington and Jefferson. He never made an allusion to the present administration; never mentioned Harrison, Blaine nor any one else, except of course, himself. He closed a very well addressed with a stroke of oratory, picturing rosy-cheeked children, well clothed and happy, comfortable homes, etc., which we will enjoy so long as the stars and stripes float above us, without regard to which party is in power, and then sat down. There was no explosion—very little applause, and the verdict was that the colonel is a failure at republican stump speaking, but could, perhaps, write a good school composition if called upon.

Guilty Women.
Father Andre, a distinguished French priest, while preaching against the too free indulgence in flirtation among the lady members of his congregation, threatened to divulge the name of one present as being the most culpable in this respect; but fearing to pity her dread of exposure by this means, gave out that in charity he would only throw his skull cap in the direction of the seat occupied by the lady for whom his special remarks were meant.

As soon as the preacher raised his hat as though to throw it, every woman in the church is said to have ducked her head.

Why They Kick at Puyallup.
Puyallup Commerce: Ben Johnson is now in full charge of the postoffice, and it is to be hoped that while a new broom sweeps clean, the everlasting kicking will take a rest for quite a time to come—until some one finds a \$40,000 gold brick in a letter that should have been delivered to somebody else, and then, of course, the kicking will commence over again.

Advertised Letter List.
Letters un-called for at the postoffice at North Yakima for the week ending May 28, 1892:

Andrews, A.	Brun, Martin
Daver, Mrs. Mary	Gill, J. N.
Hardin, W. R.	Harvey, W. C.
Knapp, A. W.	Lynch, H. O. J.
Lowe, Mrs. Ang	McClain, Jack
Nevin, James	Reugh, James
Selwoodbach, Jacob	Steinra, Chas. S.
Farard, J. H.	Teal, Andy
White, William	

Persons calling for any of the above letters please give the date on which advertised.
ROSSER DUNN, P. M.

Patrick Henry Winston's Dream.

Olympia Tribune: Done, the Louis Davenport of Olympia, is having some unique signs painted on satin, to be hung as adornments upon the walls of his restaurant. One of these will contain the following from a speech made by Colonel Patrick Henry Winston at a banquet at Done's, tendered him by some of the peers of the legislature:

"If, after the memorable battle of Actium, the illustrious Mark Antony had turned the silver prow of his silken sail vessel westward, and instead of plowing the blue waters of the Adriatic, had sailed with his most beautiful houri of the ages into the placid waters of Puget sound, and dined upon Dana's incomparable pan roasts, this land of western Washington to-day, instead of being peopled by a race whose members cast small shadows, would have been populated by Egyptian giants."

Announcement.
On and after March 1st, 1892, I will do a general land office and real estate business. Will also deal in relinquishments. Office in U. S. land office building, down stairs.
J. H. THOMAS,
5-41 Late Register U. S. Land Office.

Lombard & Horsley are making a specialty of \$18 and \$20 bedroom suits, of three pieces. They are of hard wood, with a 20x24 inch German bevel plate mirror. No such bargains have ever before been offered in this city. Call and make a personal inspection, for if anyone wants a fine bedroom set without expending much money he is sure to be captured by Lombard & Horsley's offer. 11-tf

Just received at H. H. Allen's drug store—an immense invoice of painters' materials, including brushes and the Sherman-Williams family, house and floor, ready mixed paints. Those who are posted on paints prefer this make to all others. They are said to have no equals in the market. 11-tf

Dr. Savage will be found at his office on Yakima avenue from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Residence in Wide Hollow, on the old Shaw place. 10-tf

To effectually keep out the flies it is time the window and door screens were up. W. D. Scott manufactures these necessities and as they are hand made they are much more durable than those made by machinery. 13-tf

All those indebted to me, either by note or book account, will please call at once and settle. 16-tf
HENRY DUTTEN.

TWO PROFESSIONS.

"You he'er can object to my arm 'round your waist. And the reason you'll readily guess: I'm an editor, dear, and I always insist on the 'Liberty of the Press.'"

HERALDINGS.

Ned Whitty succeeds E. E. Butler at M. G. Wills' saloon.

J. M. Ogle returned Monday from a business trip to the Sound.

J. S. Rogers has purchased the interest of C. L. McGlothlin in the Centennial house on Second street.

One hundred thousand envelopes and a ton and a half of job paper just received at THE HERALD office.

Mrs. A. J. Krauselt and children left for their new home at Shelton, Sunday.

George S. Vance has gone to the Sound on a business trip. He left Tuesday, and expects to be absent a week or ten days.

E. E. James, the photographer, has arrived in Yakima with his family, and is now arranging to make this his permanent residence.

Joseph Sinclair had a close call for his life in a runaway Tuesday. The horse planted both feet in his breast, but fortunately without serious injury.

Special Agent McCormack and A. K. Hiseock left Wednesday morning for New York. They will attend the national convention before returning west.

Ed T. Wilson returned Tuesday morning after a long absence in the east. He expects shortly to go to Tacoma and arrange his business interests there, and then to settle down in Yakima.

A. Freeman, Col., paper tells how T. P. Airheart, formerly of Yakima, invested \$2,250 in Fremont lots in February and sold them the other day for \$4,500.

M. G. Wills and Sam Vinson are making preparations for attending the national democratic convention at Chicago.

The patent for A. C. Walker's homestead has arrived. Mr. Walker's land is within a quarter of a mile of the new townsite of Zillah, and no doubt he is looking forward to the time when he can lay it out as an addition to the embryo city.

On Tuesday the rotary artesian well machine was moved to Barrell Springs and located on Col. E. M. Carr's claim, where the work of boring will be immediately started.

Last fall J. W. Sindell and George H. Jacobs purchased a tract of the school section south of the city, and went vigorously to work improving the same.

Arthur Henry, son of C. W. Henry, was married at Walla Walla on Wednesday, May 23th, to Ella Dwyer, the daughter of a prominent and influential farmer of that section.

Where the county ferry, that was located at Klona, now is no one seems to know. Sunday, while Charlie Rich and a man employed by him were trying to cross the river with some horses, the boat careened, the cable parted and the men had a trying time in reaching the shore.

P. B. Johnston in the Walla Walla Union-Journal: On the way over to Seattle I met Mr. H. B. Scudder, who owned a large creamery near North Yakima, which was destroyed by fire a few days before.

There is considerable talk among the residents of the county regarding a division and the formation of a new county. It is claimed that a bill to that effect will be introduced at the next session of the legislature.

Born, on Saturday, May 28th, to the wife of F. Oplietel, a son. Mr. Oplietel is as happy as a clam at high tide over the event, and is freely buying the cigars for his friends.

The dining room of the Hotel Yakima was handsomely decorated with flowers on Memorial day. One feature of the decoration was a bouquet at the cover of each guest.

Judge Graves has adjourned the superior court for Yakima county from the 6th of June to the second Monday in July.

The public schools will close for the summer vacation June 10th.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES.

The Services at the Opera-house. Col. Eddy and Hon. E. K. Nichols Were the Speakers.

Mason's opera house was filled to overflowing on Monday afternoon to listen to the exercises in commemoration of the fallen heroes. Mr. J. T. Sinclair, chaplain of Meade Post, offered prayer, music was rendered by the choir, and then Capt. J. H. Thomas introduced ex-Mayor Nichols as the first speaker for the afternoon.

This address was followed with music by the choir, after which Capt. Thomas introduced Col. T. V. Eddy, of Olympia. Eddon has North Yakima been treated to so able and eloquent an address.

Dry details of the convention at Vancouver few people care to read at this late day, as the daily papers have long since apprised all that John Collins, of King; C. W. Griggs, of Pierce; Frank Hogan, of Spokane; H. J. Sively, of Yakima; H. T. Blandford, of Walla Walla; M. J. Maloney, of Whatcom and James A. Monday, of Clark were elected delegates to the Chicago convention, and that the alternates were L. D. Ross and A. T. Perry, of King; J. D. Madrox, of Klickitat; J. Maher, of Lincoln; David Shelton, of Mason; L. C. Dillman, of Spokane and A. M. Donald, of Columbia.

The people of Vancouver were hospitable and anxious to give the visitors entertainment, but the feeling of the delegates was that important business had the right-of-way, and that pleasure must be side-tracked for the time being, and this policy was pursued. The hall in which the convention was held was the best Vancouver had, but there are many smaller towns in the state much better equipped and the river metropolis should not ask for another convention until her lack in this particular is supplied.

The convention called forth a splendid display of men. The attendance was unusually large, showing that the democracy is fully alive to the situation and confident of victory. Probably the best nominating speech made at the convention was that of Dethlefs C. Hansen, of Tacoma. Mr. Hansen is a young attorney who is rapidly taking a high place at the bar and is making himself a prominent factor in the politics of the state.

The convention was enthusiastically in favor of Cleveland and the mention of his name was sufficient to induce loud cheers and other demonstrations of public approval. After the adjournment Secretary Hazard sent a misleading and untruthful despatch to Senator Hill which has brought down on his head the bitterest of denunciations, and the general sentiment of the state democracy now is that he must be shorn of his official plumage and his wings clipped.

The delegates to the Chicago convention will start on their journey about the 11th inst. They have arranged to make the trip in company of other northwestern delegations.

Peter J. Herke and Miss Mary J. Morrison were married at St. Joseph's church on Tuesday morning and left in the afternoon for a trip to Tacoma.

Rev. Robert Warner returned from a trip to Klickitat county, Tuesday. During his absence the Methodist pulpit was filled by Prof. E. P. Greene.

W. R. Lindsey, of Sumner, and W. B. Blackwell, president of the Tacoma National bank, spent several days in the city during the past week.

Miss May Triffel is a recent arrival from Puyallup, who is employed by the Selah Valley Ditch company and Fechter & Ross as stenographer.

Mrs. Emily Chambers and Mrs. B. B. Coombs leave Sunday for Fa'rhaven's representatives of the Relief Corps at the state encampment.

Falk Tension, who has been in the employ of H. H. Allen for some time past, returned to Tacoma on Wednesday to remain.

Prescott Sawyer, W. C. Bridgeman, W. H. Evans and E. N. Covello, of Tacoma, spent Sunday in and about Yakima.

Rev. W. H. Cornett spent several days in the city this week.

Wm. Slesser has gone to Goldendale to locate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

is free from lime, alum, and all extraneous or detrimental substances, and ABSOLUTELY PURE. It is in every way superior to every similar preparation. Witness:

The United States Government tests (Chemical Division, Agricultural Department) show Royal Baking Powder a cream of tartar powder superior to all others in leavening strength.—See BULLETIN 13, AG. DEP., p. 599.

I find the Royal Baking Powder superior to all the others in every respect. It is purest and strongest. WALTER S. HAINES, M. D. Prof. Chemistry, Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health, etc.

I have found the constituents of Royal Baking Powder to be of a high degree of purity, free from adulteration or admixture of deleterious substances. J. W. MALLET, Ph. D., F. R. S. Prof. of Chemistry, University of Virginia.

I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, is of 23 per cent. greater strength. F. X. VALADE, M. D. Public Analyst, Dominion of Canada.

The Royal Baking Powder is perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious substance; purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge. WM. McMURTRIE, E. M., Ph. D. Late Chief Chemist, Agricultural Department.

The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. It is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. HENRY A. MOTT, Ph. D. Late Chemist for U. S. Government.

THE VANCOUVER CONVENTION.

Odds and Ends Picked Up By The Herald Representative—Harvard Overrode Hisself.

Dry details of the convention at Vancouver few people care to read at this late day, as the daily papers have long since apprised all that John Collins, of King; C. W. Griggs, of Pierce; Frank Hogan, of Spokane; H. J. Sively, of Yakima; H. T. Blandford, of Walla Walla; M. J. Maloney, of Whatcom and James A. Monday, of Clark were elected delegates to the Chicago convention, and that the alternates were L. D. Ross and A. T. Perry, of King; J. D. Madrox, of Klickitat; J. Maher, of Lincoln; David Shelton, of Mason; L. C. Dillman, of Spokane and A. M. Donald, of Columbia.

First, there was Vancouver. A pretty town. A place of green, bejeweled with flowers. But it was a long way around and when one has to pass through another state to reach the convention in our own it is annoying and called forth much comment.

The people of Vancouver were hospitable and anxious to give the visitors entertainment, but the feeling of the delegates was that important business had the right-of-way, and that pleasure must be side-tracked for the time being, and this policy was pursued.

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Advertised Letter List.

Letters unrec'd for at the postoffice at North Yakima for the week ending June 1, 1902:

- Allen Bros. Belknot, W A-2 Brown, J Clark, Mrs Anna Collins, M J Flansburg, W N Huges, H E Jones, William Logan, James Ward, Mrs Martha Winslow, Miss L Miller, Jaroy Muller, Robert Vandever, Rev H Nenriott & Son

Persons calling for any of the above letters please give the date on which advertised. ROBERT DUNN, P. M.

Special Agent Rankin, of the interior department, was in the city the first of the week. He has made allotment of reservation lands to about 125 Indians, but the blanket Indians do not take kindly to the new order, and propose to send a representative to Washington to protest against opening the reservation.

A. L. Fix is back from a trip to Walla Walla and the Klickitat country. Mr. McMillan, who was his traveling companion, remained at Goldendale to oversee the starting of the artesian well boring machine which Mr. Hartung, of Fawcett Bros., recently sold.

Born, Saturday, May 28th, to the wife of Matt Bartholet, a daughter. Mr. Bartholet returned from the Okanogan country just in time to greet the little stranger.

Agent Jay Lynch and C. H. Lombard, of the reservation, spent several days in the city during the past week.

Peter Belles, of the Hotel Yakima, has gone to the Sound to look after his interests there.

Born, on Saturday, May 23th to the wife of S. P. Vivian, a son.

Col. Gilbert and wife, of Walla Walla, are in the city.

George Holland left on Monday for Wenatchee.

Strict Discipline.

Several years ago the Rothschilds held a large quantity of cotton in New Orleans, which they instructed their agent in that city to sell when cotton should reach a certain price. The agent, believing that the price of cotton would go beyond the figure named by his employers, held on till he was able to sell it at a price which netted \$4,000 more than he would have got for it if he had obeyed his orders from London. He joyfully informed his employers of his success, supposing they would share his satisfaction at the result.

Localizer: A second earthquake has occurred at Chelan in the last month. The first was experienced on the 1st inst., and lasted about a minute. The first was more severe, but did not last so long. It is near twenty years since a heavy earthquake happened in the same region. There were two shocks at that time, being about thirty seconds between them. Between that time, twenty years ago, and this, quite a number of quakes have been felt, but much lighter and with much less rumble.

Col. A. H. Reynolds makes an interesting announcement in this issue of THE HERALD. He has a big stock of high-grade goods, and is determined that the people shall understand that it is their interest to give him a call.

Mrs. F. C. Sharp, of Tacoma, is the guest of Mrs. Edward Whitson.

Ammonia and Alum Officially Condemned.

INDIANAPOLIS IN THE WAKE OF OTHER CITIES.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is Pure.

IT CONTAINS NO DELETERIOUS INGREDIENTS.

(See Report of Indianapolis Board of Health, on Baking Powder November 4, 1901.)

AMMONIA AND ALUM NOT FITTED FOR FOOD.

Dr. Latz chemist to the Board of Health, who made the investigation of the Baking Powders on the market, at the request of the Board says: "Physiologists of high standing consider Ammonia and Alum deleterious substances unfitted for use in food."

These are the brands condemned by the Board of Health: Royal, Climax, Atlantic and Pacific, Kenton, Crown, Sea Foam, Bon Bon, Early Rising, Queen, Regal, Ruckelhaus, Forest City, Calumet.

Dr. Latz, City Chemist also says: "Dr. Price's Baking Powder, contains only such ingredients as a Pure Baking Powder ought to be composed of and I recommend the same to every housekeeper as pure, wholesome and effective."

(Signed) PETER LATZ, City Chemist

FECHTER & ROSS' SPACE.

80 ACRES IN THE MOXEE VALLEY (3,200, is offered for a few days.

YAKIMA -- BARGAINS

BARGAINS IN MOXEE

80 ACRES IN THE MOXEE VALLEY, \$2,000. It will pay buyers to investigate this.

80 ACRES IN THE NATCHECHEZ VALLEY, \$4,500. A bargain in this buy.

NATCHEEZ BARGAINS

Bargains Miscellaneous

These ARE AT PROPOSITIONS and will bear a close investigation.

Also IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED FARMS, in all parts of the County.

Bargains in Selah Valley

Bargains in N. P. Lands

Large AND SMALL TRACTS in all parts of Yakima County.

AGENTS FOR

Lombard Investment Co.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

N. P. and Selah Valley Lands.

FECHTER & ROSS

Opp. Yakima National Bank.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

SNELLING & MAHER,

Hardware Dealers,

SUCCESSORS TO LIVESLEY & SON.

Eshelman Bros.,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

Abstractors and Loan Agents.

NORTH - YAKIMA, - WASH.



SAMPLES!

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysteria, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insobriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

We will send samples of dress goods to you if you will specify about the quality and style of goods you desire. Our Dress Goods stock this season is the finest ever shown in the northwest. If you cannot find what you want in North Yakima, why not try us once? One of our new Spring Catalogues will be mailed you if you send us your address.

FREE Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address. This remedy has been prepared by the renowned Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1858 and has secured under his direction the highest medical honors.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 60c per 1/2 Bottle. 25c per 1/4 Bottle. 10c per 1/8 Bottle. 5c per 1/16 Bottle.

The special illustrated edition of THE HERALD in wrappers ready for mailing, can be had at this office at ten cents a copy. No better immigration document for sending to friends and acquaintances in the east can be had.

THESE

McDougal & Southwick Company,

117-119-121-123 FRONT ST., Seattle - Wash.

A YOUNG MAN'S DIARY.

Monday—I was 1 year old this morning, and this evening we arrived back in town from Newquay, Cornwall, where we have been spending the holidays for the sake of my health, as papa has not scrupled to shut out once or twice in my presence.

Tuesday—I am learning to walk. More-over I have fancied in myself during the day a tendency to fall in love with my nurse. On the pretense that walking might give me bumpy legs she caught me up and pressed me to her bosom. We have no affluence; indeed, beyond cleanliness and a certain unreasoning honesty, she can be said to possess no attributes at all.

Wednesday—I am much troubled by some reflections that have occurred to me on the subject of heredity. It terrifies me to think that I shall grow up like papa. Mama, too, is hardly less a savage; she wore diamonds in her hair when she came up to the nursery late last night to see me. She believed that I was asleep, but I wasn't, and I never in my life felt so sorry that I couldn't speak.

Thursday—To-day I was spanked for the first time. When done crying I mean to analyze my sensations at the time.

The Papacy and France.

One of the most remarkable of recent European events is the action which the Pope has taken in regard to republican government in France. Not in many generations has any Roman Pontiff taken a step so contradictory of ancient and established principles, so contrary to the past of the church and in every way so worthy to be called a new departure as that which Pope Leo has taken in regard to the relations of church and state.

Never before has it broadly and unmistakably stated from the chair of St. Peter that it is the duty of the church to recognize and work in harmony with any government, be it monarchical or republican, which has been established and which is maintained by the will of the people.

This latest papal manifesto amounts to revolution. It vests the sovereign power in the popular will. Whatever may be individual views of the papal system, this latest action of the Curia, with the pope at its head, is to be regarded as a magnificent victory for the active and progressive forces of later times.

Heading this enterprise is the Northern Pacific railroad. Mr. Paul Schute, of Tacoma, being the president and moving spirit in the organization and in the prosecution of the work. Mr. Schute and his associates have surveyed a number of other canals in the neighborhood, which are to be of similar character, and the system, when actually completed, will include the lower Sunnyside canal, 6 miles long; the upper Sunnyside canal, 9 miles long; a branch from the last named canal, 30 miles long; lower reservation canal, 45 miles long, and the upper reservation canal, 40 miles long, making a total length of 265 miles, the entire system retaining 3,000 acres of land.

The lands under this canal are now being offered for sale on easy terms and are meeting with good request. I do not wonder they are free to sell after seeing what has already been produced on them under the primitive system of irrigation, which is superseded by this greater enterprise. I have had an opportunity of observing actual results from irrigation here. There are several young orchards of peaches, apples, pears and prunes which came under my personal observation to-day, and I am free to say I never saw more healthy, thrifty trees. The soil appears full of dormant fertility, a richness wonderfully adapted to fruit growing.

I have also seen here large fields of alfalfa yielding four and even five crops in a single season, the average total yield per acre being six tons.

Of course fruit growing around North Yakima is still in its infancy, but it is not at all difficult to perceive the great magnitude of results possible to achieve in this direction, for it has been demonstrated beyond question that peaches, apples, pears, prunes, grapes and, in fact, all small fruits can be grown to perfection here.

THE GREAT YAKIMA VALLEY

Washington's Arid Belt Reclaimed by a Great Irrigation Scheme.

Turn On the Water, Nature Will Do the Rest—The Town of Yakima—A Great Hop Country—Artesian Wells.

(Special Correspondence U. S. Investor.)

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., April 22, 1892.—Unquestionably, one of the most extensive irrigation enterprises now in process of development in the west, and one which promises more wonderful results than almost any other with which I am familiar, is the great canal of the Northern Pacific, Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation company, known as the Sunnyside canal, which commences at a point on the Yakima river a few miles south of the town, and which, when completed, will extend a distance of 60 miles through the richest portion of the great valley of the Yakima.

This proposition, which I shall briefly outline, is an enterprise which should be brought to the attention of investors everywhere, and not only investors but some seekers who are anxious to better their condition, who are seeking a more equitable climate, an agricultural section where nature is less capricious and unkind, where crops are an assured fact and where prices for farm products admit of a good margin of profits always. The investor will find in this rich valley many opportunities for making money; investments safe and desirable, certain to yield handsome profits, and absolutely free from all speculative features.

After returning from an extensive trip along the Pacific coast I have had the pleasure of spending some time this week in examining the work which is being done in the reclamation of arid lands at this point. Yesterday I drove 45 miles on a tour of inspection, and what I saw impressed me favorably. There is no question whatever as to the success of irrigation in central Washington. I have seen actual results, and they are surprising. Travelers who have had occasion to cross the continent via the Northern Pacific railroad, need not be told of the attractiveness of the Yakima valley, yet it is only after taking a hasty ride over this wide range of country that the charm of the surroundings is fully realized.

The town of North Yakima is situated in the center of the Yakima valley, at the confluence of the Natchez and Yakima rivers. It is the county seat of Yakima county, on the main line of Northern Pacific railroad, 160 miles east of Tacoma. It is the principal shipping point for all this section of country. There are about 2,500 people here, and the schools are first-class. The place has modern conveniences, such as electric lights, telephone system, water works, etc. Yakima county is the largest county in the state, with the exception of Okanogan and has 7,000 square miles of territory. The Yakima Indian reservation occupies 500,000 acres, but aside from this there remains 1,000,000 acres of fertile soil in this great country that needs but the touch of water to make it productive.

The canal of the Northern Pacific, Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation company forms the largest and most prominent irrigation system in the state of Washington. Under this ditch are 75,000 acres of fine agricultural land, the soil of which is a volcanic ash, deep and very productive. The source from which water is derived for irrigating is the Yakima river, which is a swift-flowing stream of large volume having its source in the Cascade range where it is fed by perennial snows and artesian wells, and furnishing water sufficient to irrigate millions of acres. This canal is substantially built. It is 3 feet wide at the bottom, 58 feet wide at the top and deep, with an average depth of water 50 feet. Thirty miles of this waterway is now completed and the water is running, but the ditch, when finally completed, will be 60 miles in length.

Heading this enterprise is the Northern Pacific railroad. Mr. Paul Schute, of Tacoma, being the president and moving spirit in the organization and in the prosecution of the work. Mr. Schute and his associates have surveyed a number of other canals in the neighborhood, which are to be of similar character, and the system, when actually completed, will include the lower Sunnyside canal, 6 miles long; the upper Sunnyside canal, 9 miles long; a branch from the last named canal, 30 miles long; lower reservation canal, 45 miles long, and the upper reservation canal, 40 miles long, making a total length of 265 miles, the entire system retaining 3,000 acres of land.

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contiguous valleys, the greatest hop yards in the country. Hops are the staple crop.

At the present time, however, the largest hop yards in the state are west of the Cascade range, but within the past two years the hop louse has made its appearance there, and threatens to destroy the industry. East of the Cascades, in the lighter, dryer climate of the Yakima valley, the pest has never, and can never, affect the crop. The vine thrives wonderfully in the deep, volcanic ash soil, and produces, on an average, more than 1,500 pounds per acre. Some 1,500 will be put into hops this year, or 200 per cent more than in 1891. The cost of growing hops in the Yakima country is 8 cents per pound. The average price for several years past has been 2 cents per pound. With these figures before you, it is easy to see how hop growing in central Washington pays.

The board of immigration of North Yakima, Yakima county, Washington, authorizes the following statement as to crops and prices generally prevailing in the Yakima valley: Wheat, 50 to 60 bushels per acre, at 70 cents; oats, 50 to 100 bushels per acre, at 30 cents; barley, 40 to 50 bushels per acre, at 60 cents; potatoes, 300 to 600 bushels per acre, at 50 cents; onions, 300 to 500 bushels per acre, at 60 cents; hops, 1,500 to 2,500 pounds, from 12 to 3 cents per pound; tobacco, from 80 to 1,000 pounds per acre, at \$1.00 per pound; alfalfa, 5 to 9 tons per acre, at from \$8 to \$15 per ton; clover, 2 to 9 tons per acre, at from \$8 to \$15 per ton; timothy, 2 to 4 tons per acre, at from \$1 to \$18 per ton.

Some months ago I had occasion to visit South Dakota, and while in the valley of the James river spent some time in examining the irrigation enterprises under development there from water obtained by sinking artesian wells. I was favorably impressed with what I saw. Here in the Moxee valley, which extends east and northeast from North Yakima, toward the Columbia river for many miles, the same method of securing water has been successfully applied. The moving spirit in this enterprise is the Yakima Land Company, who purchased from the Northern Pacific railroad, and by desert filings, a large body of arid land in this valley. The officers of the company are as follows: President, A. K. Hiscok, son of Senator Hiscok; vice president, Fred R. Reed; treasurer and general manager, Henry B. Scudder; secretary, W. L. Steiner.

The Yakima Land Company have been rewarded by finding an abundance of water. One of the flowing wells is 314 feet deep, the other 34 feet deep. They are within 30 feet of each other, and when water found in the second very little difference was seen in the flow of the other. A remarkable fact is that the temperature of the water in each is 74 degrees. The combined flow of the two amounts to 1,105,800 gallons every 24 hours, and this is enough water, Mr. Scudder says, to irrigate 500 acres of land.

Other wells are being rapidly sunk and the process of applying the water carried rapidly forward. The land under these wells is being sold for \$40 per acre, on terms of one-sixth cash and the balance in five annual payments at 8 per cent interest, the purchaser being given a perpetual water right by the payment of \$1.50 per acre per annum. Hundreds of neat farmhouses will soon dot this fertile valley, now covered only by a sparse growth of sage brush. Hop yards and orchards will be planted here in the near future; all the results of nature's wise provision for these arid regions—a wonderful underflow of water. People are coming from far and near to see these flowing wells, and all invariably express themselves as well pleased for the trip and as firm believers in the feasibility of irrigation by artesian wells.

Surely, water is the Alladin's lamp which will, by its magic presence, cause rich fields and gardens to rise from the barren ground of the Yakima country. Cozy farmhouses and a happy and contented community will soon replace the sagebrush on these alkali wastes. Given moisture, the rich soil will produce gardens that will bloom as the rose. Barrenness will be replaced by a plentiful verdure. Really, nobody, until they have examined personally into the results obtained from irrigation in this fertile and extensive area of country can form any idea of its inherent richness or great possibilities.

I clearly see around North Yakima, sources of almost boundless prosperity and wealth. The investor readers will do well to investigate these unimproved opportunities.

Strat Politics in England.

Contrast with the bittered outbreaks in American politics of this sort of thing, which seems to go down with the Edinburgh Tories: The Grand Old Man will rise, by and by, to a mansion in the skies, by and by—Unless—oh, tale of woe! He unfortunately go to the regions down below, by and by.

These lines on Gladstone are from a song, which, it is said, was considered the "feature" of the evening at a concert in a conservative club.

Wanted. A competent janitress wishes rooms to clean; inquire at this office.

Honest workmanship is the best advertisement C. E. McEwen can have for his harness, bridles and saddles. They are cheaper than inferior articles because they have the lasting qualities and always look well.

Before buying flour inquire the price of Victor flour, and you will find it the cheapest and also the best quality. 17-1f Remember, Ditter's is the place to buy your dry goods and notions. New goods arriving daily. 17-1f

Yakima City.

That slumbering volcano will soon be in active operations again. One thousand new people in less than 12 months. Mill, breweries, hotels, banks are all now getting ready to start up. For lots at appraised valuation for next 30 days, call at once. J. H. Thomas, Trustee North Yakima, April 6, 1892. 11-1f

TO HOP GROWERS.

The improved McCab hop press is the best press on the market. It is strong and durable, and always gives satisfaction. Place your orders early. S. J. Lowe, Agent for Yakima county.

Billiardists, give attention; the billiard table at Shardlow & McDaniel's has been completely overhauled and is now as good as when it came from the factory, for it not only has been newly covered but a splendid set of genuine ivory balls has been purchased. A game of billiards and a glass of Pabst's Milwaukee beer is a pleasant way to spend an evening and these are inducements which Messrs Shardlow & McDaniel have of to offer. 11-1f

If any of THE HERALD readers are desirous of getting a saddle that is both handsome and substantial they should call at C. E. McEwen's, on Yakima avenue. He has some beauties.

H. L. Walen, the shoemaker, has bought out the Trayner stock of boots, shoes and tools, and is prepared to give the scalp the best of satisfaction. 14-1f

Every sack of Victor flour is now warranted; ask your grocer for it. 17-1f

The Victor flour is 50 per cent better than last winter, and the price is lower than any other brand. 17-1f

If you order Victor flour, see that you get it. Every sack is stamped VICTOR, and warranted to be the best in the market. 17-1f

Go to C. E. McEwen's for ladies' side saddles. He has a splendid stock. Leave orders with W. D. Scott for window and door screens. 13-1f

A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness. New line of Broadhead dress goods just received at Ditter's. 17-1f

Lombard & Horsley have received an immense and well selected stock of wall papers. Give them a call before buying elsewhere. Order your window screens and door screens of W. D. Scott. All sizes furnished on short notice. 13-1f

Keep out the flies by ordering your window and door screens of W. D. Scott. Choice oats and chop barley for sale at North Yakima Roller Mills. 14-1f

The nicest line of ladies' underwear at Ditter's. 17-1f

Table linens and napkins, latest patterns, at Ditter's. 17-1f

Suspenders at cost at Ditter's. 17-1f

—Take THE HERALD and keep posted. For Accommodation of Sunnyside.

N. H. Lillie has opened a grocery and general merchandising stock at Toppenish, and also carries a line of lumber, building material and fence posts. Teams furnished for delivering goods in the Sunnyside country. 6-1f

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Take Notice. That the Valley House on Front street, near Tucker's livery stable, is now occupied and prepared to satisfy the hungry and give the weary rest on new clean beds at very moderate rates. The house will be managed by Mrs. J. W. Walters.

Wanted. 100.00 pounds of onions. Apply to R. Sampson, N. P. depot. 7-1f

A Sure Cure For Piles. Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts on parts effected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. Sold by Dr. Bosanko, 229 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Jane's Pharmacy.

Shardlow and McDaniel now keep Pabst's Milwaukee beer on draught. "It has no superior" it is the verdict of all who have tried it. 11-1f

Full Line of Samples Custom Order Clothing From G.W. Simmons & Co. Boston, Mass. Can be Found At J. J. Carpenter's.

FOR SALE. SIXTY Grade Holstein-Friesian cows. Deep 50 inches. Free-bald price. If you want a good cow now is your chance. H. B. SCUDDER, Notary.



S. J. LOWE, DEALER IN Hardware and Farm Implements

Garden Hose, Lawn Mowers, Sprinklers, The Latest Improved Gardening Tools. STOVES -- AND -- TINWARE Plumbing and Pipe Fitting, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Lamps and Chimneys, Wire Nails, Etc.

Oliver Plows, Best on Earth

Deering and McCormick Mowers, and the Hollingsworth and Tiger Rakes. These machines have no superiors. THE - CELEBRATED - BAIN - WAGON Buggies, Carriages, Hacks, Sulkeys, and Carts of first class make and finish. None better.

Corner Yakima Avenue and First Streets, North Yakima, Washington

Lombard & Horsley, SYNDICATE BLOCK. A STITCH IN TIME SAVES TWO BY BUYING YOUR FURNITURE FROM US.

Shardlow and McDaniel, Fine Wines, Liquors. Imported & Domestic Cigars. FINE BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.

CITY MARKET, ALL KINDS OF FRESH AND SALT MEATS, GRAIN-FED PORK, LIVERWORT AND SAUSAGES.

BUCKLEY LUMBER CO., ALL GRADES OF ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER. Sash, Doors, Lath, Shingles, Etc. Lumber Exchanged for Hay.

ED. F. WHITE, FASHIONABLE TAILOR! Full Line Cheviots Just Received. ED. F. WHITE, Yakima Avenue North Yakima.

Crippen, Lawrence & Co., FARM AND CITY LOANS. IRRIGATION PUMPS. SYNDICATE BUILDING, -- NORTH YAKIMA.

A. L. FIX & Co. Yakima City Property NORTH YAKIMA PROPERTY Improved and Unimproved ACRE :: PROPERTY.

Relinquishments for Sale. We also have 1,200 or 1,300 acres under Sunnyside ditch, fenced and improved, at \$35 per acre; one-fourth cash, balance on long time at 7 per cent interest.

CHEAP FARM LANDS Improved and Unimproved. ALSO A FULL LINE OF--

CITY AND SUBURBAN LOTS. Choice Tracts, 1 to 10 acres Especially Adapted to--

Fruit Growing and Gardening FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. H. Spinning & Co. OFFICE OVER FIRST NAT'L BANK.

Do You Want a Good Meal? Kay & Lucy, RESTAURATEURS (FORMERLY BREMEN'S). The excellent reputation of this Restaurant is being maintained by the present proprietors. MEALS 25 AND 50 CENTS.

Open all Hours, Day and Night. Puyallup-Yakima Nurseries, J. H. OGLE, Proprietor. North Yakima, Wash. for Fall, 1892: 200,000 Red Winter Apple Trees, 100,000 Prune Trees, 50,000 Cherry Trees, 50,000 Pear Trees, 50,000 Peach and Apricot Trees, 50,000 Grape Vines, 600,000 Gooseberry, Currant, Raspberry and Blackberry. Investigate and Supply Your Wants at Home

SCIENTIFICITY

I know a widow passing fair, With laughing eyes and hazel hair; Has duty feet and slender waist; Displays in dress a faultless taste; Has lips that seem like gates of bliss; But from those lips I glean no kiss.

OSTENTATIOUS MILITARY OFFICERS

The Soldier Who Executed His Superior's Command to Destroy His Own Residence.

From Tid Bits: The story is told in a French newspaper of Pierre Barlat, a poor laborer who lived at Sevres, near Paris, with his wife, Jeanne, and their three children.

All this Pierre and Jeanne had accomplished before the war of 1870, with Germany broke out. The conscription fell upon Pierre, who, moreover, was an old soldier and belonged to the reserves.

"General," answered Pierre, respectfully saluting. "Do you see the Sevres bridge over there?" "I see it very well, sir."

"Well hit, my man! well hit!" exclaimed the general, looking at Pierre with a smile. "The cottage couldn't have been very solid. It is completely smashed."

As you desire a beautiful complexion, absolutely free from blotches and pimples, purify your blood by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Death Valley Produces a Gigantic and Wonderful Monster.

See the Animal Looked—The Smithsonian Institute to Send Out a Party to Capture This Alleged Wonder.

The Los Angeles Herald prints the following: That marvelous monster which was seen in the Death valley desert, about 20 miles from Daggett, described in the Examiner by E. W. Speer and Henry Brown, of Daggett, at separate times while on prospecting tours, has occasioned a wonderful interest in scientific circles, especially to those who have made paleontological research.

The announcement of the experience of Messrs. Speer and Brown rather anticipated me," said Mr. Clarke. "I had a fine opportunity of seeing this strange animal of which the mysterious land known as Death valley desert, and I desire to say that this animal is the most wonderful living proof of the exact authenticity of the researches made by savants into the field of paleontological history.

"This animal is the only really living link between prehistoric times and the present. It is virtually a marvel of the world, an eighth wonder of the world, a marvelous illustration of the profound economy of nature. It was six weeks ago that I had the pleasure of seeing this remarkable animal.

"It was some 20 miles from Daggett and stopped, at 6 o'clock in the evening, to rest, having made some valuable additions to my collection of fossil remains. Happening to glance to the southwest, through the haze that peculiar to the desert, I saw a strange body moving along, about a mile away. I went toward it and was soon both elated and horrified by seeing an animal fully 30 feet long that differed from any of the known forms of the present epoch.

"It was an immense monster, walking part of the time on its hind feet and at times dragging itself through the sand and leaving tracks of a three-toed foot and a peculiar scaly configuration in its sand whenever it changed its form of locomotion and dragged itself. The fore limbs of the animal were very short, and it occasionally grasped the nearest shrub and devoured it. The thumb of the three-fingered fore foot was evidently a strong, hooked spike that would be a dangerous weapon in attack.

"Whenever the animal stood upright it was fully 14 feet high. The head was as large as a good sized ox and shaped somewhat like that of a horse, while the body was as large as that of an elephant, with a long tail extending from the hind quarters something like that of an alligator.

"When I saw the strange animal it was on the edge of a great sinkhole of alkali water, a sinkhole, by the way, that my guides told me was a bottomless pit, and evidently a remnant of the days when Death valley was an inland sea. I approached within 30 yards of the monster, crawling cautiously over the sand, and watched it for fully half an hour. Suddenly the beast began to belch, and the sound was of a most terrifying and blood-curdling character.

"The animal was liver-colored, with bronze-like spots. The monster dragged itself to the edge of the sinkhole, lashed its tail and finally fell into a quiescent condition. I left the scene and attempted to secure the assistance of my guides in an effort to capture the monster, but they were absolutely terrified and refused to do anything.

"From what I saw of the animal I am perfectly satisfied that it is one of the species of the Iguanodon bennettianensis, of the European Jurassic, an animal presenting many points of structure in common with the Iguana of today. In fact that is the report that I have sent in, and knowing full well the geologic environment of the Pacific slope and the very remarkable and peculiar conditions regarding the Death valley section, I am satisfied that my deductions are correct and that there is to-day living and existing in the desert of the Death valley one of the most remarkable animals now existing on the face of the globe, none other than one of the monsters of the prehistoric epoch, a wonder of the centuries.

Boils, carbuncles, and eruptions of all kinds are nature's efforts to throw off poison from the blood. This result may be accomplished much more effectively, as well as agreeably, through the proper excretory channels, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Gainsborough's Diamonds

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

(Copyright, 1882, by D. Appleton & Co., and published by special arrangement.)

"How do you feel now, young gentleman?" required the fellow, addressing me with a smile. "This is the result of plotting to throw unfortunate valets into deep pits, and of flirting with strange young women. I warned you, you remember, to keep out of our way, but idle curiosity has been your ruin. It is not you on the diamonds; he says they belong to me."

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REMEMBER

If you want the sweetest sweets the market affords, go to The Yak

MADELAINE LEROUX.

By KATHARINE R. MAQUOUD.



She turned around and saw an enormous pig.

The white road that leads from Candebec to Villiquier mounts for a short way very steeply. Until it is some slight above the little meadow beside the Seine. On the right is a wooded hill, and on the top of the descent to the meadow is bordered by silver stamens, slender armed birch trees, which at evening time look weird and ghostly.

At the foot of this road, on the side nearest the town of Candebec, there stands a pleasant looking white house, with a high roof and two huge chimney stacks. The porch and a bay window are covered with climbing roses, which have stretched their branches to reach an upper row of lattices.

A large grass plot, with a slated path running around it, is in front of the house; and this path continues on the left and is soon lost to sight in a shrubbery, backed with trees, that leads to a garden behind. On the other side a low stone wall, so old that it is many colored with moss and lichen, divides both front and back garden from the orchard which slopes up the hill beside the white road.

The river makes a sudden bend outward after it has passed the house, so that its steep green bank borders the road just opposite Mademoiselle Chamelle's dwelling. Only a few days ago the high autumn tide of the Barre swept furiously over this bank, across the road, and through the tall iron entrance gates, till it flung a shower of yellow foam and stones and twigs against Mademoiselle Chamelle's windows.

The river looked quiet enough this morning, half veiled in a soft mist that gave warning of coming frost. The trees far on the left, where the river takes a dark bend toward Candebec, looked much less dense than they had looked yesterday, so many brown and gold leaves had fallen under cover of the darkness.

The lattice above the bay window opened, and a bright girl's face looked out. For a moment her earnest, dark eyes gazed lovingly across the Seine, and then she turned toward the mist veiled road, but Mademoiselle Leroux was practical, and she knew that if she meant to gather Aunt Virginia a nosegay before breakfast, she had little time to spend in admiring the view from her window.

The few remaining blossoms on the Gloire de Dijon rose below her window were out of reach, and she was obliged to content herself with the roses on the porch. When she reached the garden the border flowers that had looked so gay from her window proved themselves to be deceptions: the tall white daisies, on which she had reckoned, had blackened tips, and the chrysanthemum petals were sanded brown. She sighed and went to the trough as she looked around, just against the iron fence in front of the house she spied a bunch of China roses, so exquisitely varied in their tints that they seemed too lovely to be real. Mademoiselle thought this as she stood looking at them; she was so absorbed by their beauty that a sudden grunt made her start.

She turned around and saw an enormous pig in the middle of the grass plot. It was grunting both with its fore feet and with its snout in search of some pressure which it evidently expected to find under the turf, and it grunted as it grunted.

"Go away, go away, you nasty, greedy creature!" the girl cried in a frightened voice. "You are spoiling Aunt Virginia's grass plot. Go, I say!" She switched her pale blue skirt at the intruder. For an instant she left off grunting, but she stared at Mademoiselle with such fierce little red eyes that the girl drew back in alarm.

"What shall I do? I believe pigs bite when they are savage." Then she shouted: "Joseph! Elise! come, come! Joseph, make haste! The garden will be spoiled!"

The huge pig had gone back with a grunt to its grunting, but the girl's cries seemed to irritate it; it came toward her, shaking its huge sides and grunting, looking, she thought, still more savage. It was between her and the house, and as it continued to advance on her Mademoiselle suddenly lost courage and she fled to the entrance gates.

A passer by stopped as she reached them.

"Help me!" the girl said breathlessly, and she opened the gate. "Please drive the pig away; I am afraid of it!"

She scarcely looked at the stranger, she only saw that he was a man, and she felt sure that he would help her. The stranger seemed young and strong, but the pig took no heed of his raised walking stick. Seeing this, he raised a shower of blows on the back of the ugly brute, which drew forth a hideous series of grunts and squeaks, and to Mademoiselle's relief the creature trotted out into the road, its enormous sides shaking an accompaniment to its clamor.

Two women servants and a man ran into the garden. There was a buzz of questions and Mademoiselle saw her aunt come out into the porch.

"Come in, monsieur, come in, I beg of you. Let me thank you a thousand times for stopping mischief. Eh! then, monsieur, it is the fault of my careless gardener, Joseph, to whom, if you will believe me, I have more than once pointed out the necessity of mending that hole in the wall beside the archway. Ah! monsieur, you are indeed a friend in need. It was well that you came to the rescue, for that was the savage sow of the Marais, and it is a wonder she did not fly at you. Were you much frightened, my precious Mademoiselle?"

By this time Mademoiselle Chamelle had come up with Madeline and her champion, and the stranger could not help smiling at the contrast between the aunt and the niece.

The round ball of a woman, with her happy, smiling face, seemed shorter than she really was, as she stood patting the slim, tall girl's shoulder. Just now Madeline's dark, gypsylike face was bent down, and her slender figure seemed to be crouching with shame at the remembrance of her cowardice; for she thought that a really formidable animal would not have been so quickly routed; she thought, too, that her aunt was unnecessarily gushing in her gratitude for such a service.

Madeline had only arrived late on the previous evening, and then Monsieur le Cure had come in to supper; so there had not been time for a comfortable talk with Aunt Virginia.

Madeline Leroux had a father and an excellent stepmother. Her own mother, her Aunt Virginia's sister, had died when the girl was still an infant; but though her stepmother loved her very dearly, Madeline Leroux did not spoil Madeline as Mademoiselle Chamelle did, and the girl was always ready to go and stay at Candebec. She had come this time to take her aunt's advice on a very important subject, and she was uneasy till their talk had taken place.

"Is monsieur making a stay in Candebec?" Mademoiselle Leroux asked the stranger.

"I shall be here a few days," he answered; and then he glanced toward the porch as if he wanted to be asked indoors.

Mademoiselle Chamelle was looking at him with a very mournful expression in her eyes.

"Parion me, monsieur," she said, and Madeline thought her aunt's voice sounded broken, "but you remind me so much of some one I knew years ago. May I venture to ask your name?"

Madeline looked hard at the stranger, and she thought she had never seen that grave, almost stern, face before. Dark gray-blue eyes looked out frankly under well marked eyebrows; the nose and the forehead reminded the girl of an ancient coin, and the mouth, though partly hidden by a brown moustache, was sharply cut and full of character. Madeline decided that the stranger must be very severe, and she felt sure he must think her aunt foolish. The part of his face she liked best was his eyes, square forehead, and the crisp waves of rich brown hair above it. He looked, she fancied, surprised at her aunt's question, but he answered at once:

"My name is Maurice Henri, mademoiselle. I live at present in Paris, but I shall probably settle in Rouen someday."

Mademoiselle Chamelle looked disappointed.

"My friend's name was not Henri, monsieur, but it is strange that one of his Christian names was Maurice. Monsieur must permit me to say that the likeness I see makes me feel as if he were an old acquaintance. Will he be so amiable as to come in and breakfast with us this morning?"

Monsieur Henri bowed. He had breakfasted before he came out, but the spinster's ready hospitality pleased him, and, besides, he wanted to talk to her silent niece. Madeline was not inclined to talk, and after several attempts Monsieur Henri devoted himself entirely to his hostess.

Madeline felt so cross and contradictory that she preferred to be silent. She was so much accustomed to be in the right with every one that it rarely occurred to her to question her own wisdom, but after a few minutes she regretted her silence and the abrupt way in which she had answered this gentleman, who had spoken politely to her. And then she told herself that it was quite natural that she should feel upset by his presence; she knew that she should not be allowed to stay long at Candebec, and she had to discuss with her aunt the unpleasant and important subject that troubled her before she went home. It was true that she had already made up her mind on this marriage proposed to her by her father and her stepmother. She did not want to be married, and she had said so; they had smiled in answer, and told her she must not decide hastily. Madeline felt sure she was right, but she wanted to be justified by her aunt's assent to her opinion. Aunt Virginia always agreed with her. "We think so much alike," the girl said to herself, as she ate her breakfast, perfectly unconscious that she had as yet never yielded up her own will to that of Aunt Virginia.

She could not help enjoying Monsieur Henri's talk. It sounded so interesting, and at last, when he gave an account of a journey he had made in Switzerland that summer, her cheeks flushed and her eyes glowed as he related his Alpine adventures, for Mademoiselle Chamelle had the gift of drawing out conversation from others.

Madeline's eyes strayed to the visitor's face and she saw how truly it expressed his feelings. He looked so determined, so earnest, and yet there was a sweet, kind look in his eyes that fascinated her in spite of herself. Her observations were quickly interrupted.

Monsieur Henri seemed to feel that her eyes were fixed on him. He looked up so suddenly that he met them full. Madeline turned away with an angry flush at the admiration she saw in Monsieur Henri's face. She did not know how much of it had been provoked by the absorbed interest he had read in her. Her impatience came back. She felt indignant with her aunt. She was certain that her mother would not approve of such a sudden acquaintance, for Aunt Virginia went on talking to this stranger as though he were an old friend.

"I shall tell her," Madeline thought, "that German story mother gave me to read, where the heroine dances and talks with a stranger all through the evening of a masked ball, and then after supper, when every one unmasks, the unknown cavalier turns out to be the common hangman. Yes, indeed, I shall tell Aunt Virginia for her impudence."

Madeline drew herself up with a pretty air of dignity that delighted the omniscient guest on the opposite side of the table.

IL
Days passed away, and yet no sunbeams came to Madeline from Rouen. She was enjoying herself far too much to take account of the days as they slipped pleasantly by; she simply lived in the present; and even when she remembered the object of her visit she shrank from the unpleasant subject and tried to forget it.

On that first morning she had begun



But she listened herself to be helped

to lecture her aunt as soon as Monsieur Henri went away, and then Mademoiselle Chamelle had stopped her, and had made a most touching confession. She told Madeline in simple, pathetic words the love story of her youth—a story which till now her niece had never suspected. Madeline had indeed wings of remorse as she listened to the tender little narrative; till now dear old Aunt Virginia had seemed too unattractive to be the heroine of such a romance. The girl listened with full sympathy; she had never felt so much interested. It was plain to her that Aunt Virginia's betrothed had been a hero; it was very, very sad that death had stepped in to part such a pair of lovers.

The girl wondered, while she listened, whether special qualities belonged to special features, and whether Monsieur Henri, who, according to Mademoiselle Chamelle, was the living portrait of her dead Maurice, possessed his heroic nature.

Since that first day it had been difficult for either aunt or niece to think of anything but the story of the past. Madeline had taken such complete possession of them both. He came to see them every evening, and before he left them he planned some delightful expedition for the next day.

One morning he persuaded them to drive to Jumièges, and they had dined at the little inn there, and driven home in the dusk beside the river. Another day they went in the Seine steamer to Havre, and visited Trouville. Today they were embarked on a much longer journey.

They had driven over to Lillebonne, and after seeing its lions they were bound for Tancarville, a pretty little village with an old castle beside the Seine. Monsieur Henri had assured them they could lodge at Tancarville, as the days were now too short for them to return to Candebec the same evening. Madeline thought the prospect delightful. It seemed to her like some happy fairy tale. When they were leaving Lillebonne, Mademoiselle Chamelle had greatly surprised Monsieur Henri.

"Do you mind exchanging places with me, monsieur? I will sit beside the driver," said the girl. "I shall get a better view of the country."

Madeline felt pleased; she had grown tired of her role of listener. Since that first day Monsieur Henri had talked exclusively to her aunt, answering any remark of her own as briefly as possible. Madeline thought he was ungrateful, but then she felt sure she had been rude; she was glad of this chance of showing that she knew how to behave. Monsieur Henri looked as if he also liked the change, as he seated himself beside her, and the girl smiled back at him. She was so happy today that everything pleased her.

"Is it a long drive to Tancarville?" she asked.

"About the same distance we came this morning; but you will find it much easier, I think; the country is so pleasant."

"It will be about the last drive we shall have," she said. "I must soon go back to Rouen."

He looked at her very earnestly. "I suppose you will be glad to go home, will you not?"

Madeline thought he said this a little sadly.

"Oh—oh, dear, no. I am so fond of being at Candebec with my aunt. Besides—she hesitated, and there came a pause of silence.

"Do you mean," he said presently, "that you are happier here than you would be at Rouen?"

Madeline gave an impulsive sigh. She longed to tell her trouble to Monsieur Henri. In these four days spent together she had seen as much of him as she would have seen in a much longer series of occasional visits; she liked him very much, though he did not seem to care about her, and she was sure that he would be interested, but except by her sigh she did not answer him.

"That was a heavy sigh," he said at last. "It seemed to me some trouble were weighing for you at Rouen."

Madeline darted a swift glance at him, and she saw that he was smiling.

"You say that as a joke," she said. "Suppose it happens to be real earnest? Suppose there is trouble—something horrible waiting for me when I go back to Rouen?"

There was such a pathetic reproach in her dark eyes that Monsieur Henri looked grave at once.

"I am so sorry," he said; and Madeline thought how full of sympathy his voice was. "I wish I knew the nature of this dreadful thing, because I might perhaps be able to help you."

"Thank you ever so much," she said. She gave him a grateful glance, and Monsieur Henri thought he had never seen her look so sweet; till today he had had so little talk with her, and it was when she talked that Madeline's face became expressive and sweet. Every moment he grew more fascinated with his companion.

"Will you not tell me?" he said. "I should like to tell you"—she looked frankly at him, then her voice faltered and her eyes fell under his, "but my own trouble—it belongs also to my parents."

"I wonder how old you are," he said. "You look very young to be so discreet."

Madeline laughed. "I am sixteen; but, monsieur, I think that a girl must be young, because I am known when to speak and when to hold her tongue."

He laughed. "You must pardon my indiscreet remark," he said. "Why did Monsieur Henri laugh?" Madeline asked herself. She was not vexed with him, but she could not help wondering what he could find to laugh at in her words.

had lost her wish to talk; it was a new and delightful feeling to have him there beside her. She did not care how long the journey might prove; she was not in a hurry to reach Tancarville; this drive was pleasant enough to go on forever.

Meantime Aunt Virginia had become very tired of the box seat. The driver was so deaf that she soon gave up any attempt at conversation with him, and though the country was pretty, the succession of green fields and trees, with an occasional bit of blue distance, had become monotonous. All at once she broke into the delicious silence of her fellow travelers.

"I saw five marked on the last stone," she said. "Do you think, monsieur, we are still five kilometers from Tancarville?"

"About that, I should say," then he called to the driver to stop. "Your aunt must be tired of sitting up there," he said to Madeline. "I had better take her place."

Mademoiselle Chamelle protested a little, but she allowed herself to be helped down and placed by the side of her niece. It was really a great relief to her to find herself once more in her proper place. It had seemed to her only kind and natural to give Monsieur Henri the chance of talking to the bright young girl instead of always being perched up on the box seat, but while she sat there in silence it had occurred to Mademoiselle Chamelle that, although Monsieur Henri evidently admired her niece, he had not spoken to her on the subject, and her brother and sister-in-law might justly blame her for giving him this opportunity with their daughter when perhaps he was not in their eyes a suitable husband for Madeline, even if he had any serious intentions regarding the girl.

Mademoiselle Chamelle felt far more pleased, at the exchange of seats than her niece did, now that the change was snatched from her. Madeline remembered ever so many things she would have liked to talk to Monsieur Henri about; perhaps they might not be left together again; and though Aunt Virginia was a nice, it was quite different to talk before a third person, the girl thought. The sunbeam's home might come any day, and Madeline knew that it would probably come in the shape of her father, who would arrive without giving any warning, and she would just pick up an old return to Rouen with him. Life was not as happy as it had been in the morning; the remembrance of that deferred consultation with Aunt Virginia, and of her father's probable insistence, had destroyed the glamour of her fairy tale.

Presently she gave a cry of delight. She caught a glimpse of the Seine, and Monsieur Henri had told her they would not see this again till just before their arrival at the inn at Tancarville. Very soon they had passed the ruined castle and were driving down the steep, tree-bordered road that led to the little inn lying under the foot of the castle crowned cliff. It was doubly sheltered, for a tall, white headed cliff rose up on its farther side and at the back it was surrounded by huge forest trees, already showing gold and russet among their green leaves. Between the inn and the shining river lay a grass plot with flower beds, and in the middle was a bean arbor made by training runner beans over oars.

The party had left the carriage at the back of the house, and being told that the mistress was in the garden, they came through the kitchen and found the stout Norman woman mounted on a ladder, gathering a last dish of cherries. Madeline went on to the river bank. She was delighted with the beauty of the scene, and she proposed that they should dine under the bean arbor; but when she went up to explore the ruin the girl's happiness received another check. She learned that the landlady had declared herself unable to give more than one bedroom to the visitors. There were but two in the little inn, and the other one was occupied. Monsieur Henri had therefore settled to ride over on one of the landlord's horses to Saint Romain, to sleep there, and to return the next morning to accompany his friends back to Candebec.

CONTO CONTINUED

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