THE YAKIMA HERALD.

VOL. 3. NORTH YAKIMA, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1891. NO. 41.

THE YAKIMA HERALD.

REED & COE, ... Proprietors.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Advertising Rates Upon Application.

E. M. REED, Editor and Business Manager.

Official Paper of North Yakima.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. J. SNIVELY,

Attorney at Law.

Office over Yakima National Bank, North Yakima. Will practice in all the courts of the State and U. S. land offices.

I. B. REAVIS. | B. B. 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. Especial attention to Collections.
Office up stairs over Fechter & Ross', North Yakima.

JOHN G. BOYLE,

Attorney at Law.

Office next door to the United States Land Office

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.

T. B. GUINN. W. G. COE.

GUNN & COE,

Physicians and Surgeons.

Office on 2d street, in building formerly occupied by Dr. W. A. Monroe. apl6-tf

O. M. GRAVES,

DENTIST.

All work in my line first-class. Local anesthetics used to extract teeth without pain. No charge for examination.
Office over First National Bank.

H. M. McDERMID,

DENTIST

Office over Yakima National Bank,
NORTH YAKIMA, ... WASH.

Yakima Artesian Well Boring Co.

CONTRACTS MADE FOR SINKING

Artesian -:- Wells.

H. B. SCUDDER, Manager.
Office, First National Bank, North Yakima.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted "APHRODITINE" or money to cure refunded.

IS SOLD ON 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 indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration Sciatica, Leucorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Weak Memory, 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.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every $5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by APHRODITINE. Circular free.

BEFORE AFTER

SOLD BY W. H. CHAPMAN, Sole Agent, North Yakima, Wash.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

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

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1097 3d Ave., New York.

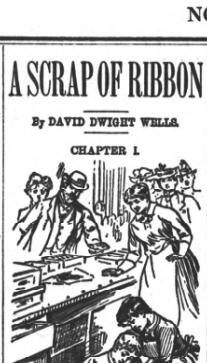
"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pain in bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

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

A SCRAP OF RIBBON

By DAVID DWIGHT WELLS.

CHAPTER I.



She had fainted.

Most men regard five o'clock teas as an unmitigated nuisance, and class them, together with house cleanings, shopping tours and sewing circles as necessary evils imposed by society and dear to the hearts of women. One cause of this feeling may arise from the fact that here, if nowhere else, the lord of creation is put in the background, and is of no use whatever, except to fill up pauses in conversation and throw into bolder relief by his plain attire the more striking costumes of the fair sex. This tea drinking, moreover, seems to many men a useless waste of time, because it is of no practical value in the sight of the world.

Let it be understood once for all, then, that to give a successful five o'clock tea requires great talent and is an art acquired by few, implying as it does the ability to get just the right people together and to let them eat, drink and be merry at the time when the majority of mankind wishes to be doing something else. Mrs. X——, as is well known in Cambridge, possesses this talent in a marked degree, and happy is he who is favored with one of her invitations. I, myself, never fail to attend, and from the crowds that throng her parlors I do not think that I am any exception to the general rule. I do not know whether it is the pleasant people you always meet there, or the beauty of the house, or the delicious wafers you are treated to, or the egghall cups out of which you sip your chocolate; or last, but by no means least, the grace of the hostess herself; but it is charming and soothing and restful, and you go away feeling that you have spent a very delightful half hour. I, indeed, have good reason to remember one of these teas at least, for it was there I first met Miss Ormsby.

She impressed me as soon as I saw her, for she combined qualities unusual in a woman. Tall and slender, with golden brown hair and a fair skin just tinged here and there with a suspicion of the brunette, she presented externally the appearance of a woman easily moved and easily influenced. When you heard her talk you changed your opinion, for you knew that she meant what she said. Miss Ormsby never said, "I think such a thing is so;" it was always, "I know it is so," and this was a key to her whole character. Like Pilate, her motto was, "What I have written, I have written;" and her will was as the law of the Medes and Persians, unalterable. Her purpose might be crushed by the force of circumstances, but it was never changed. Without, and to the world as a whole, she was as docile as a kitten; within, and to herself, she was a tigress in strength and brutality. The world at large does not know this and probably will not believe it, for Miss Ormsby is a leader in society and society does not like a tigress; she is like a wolf in a fold of conventional lambs, and is called by the world a strong minded woman. So well, however, did the kitten conceal the tigress that no one has ever suspected her, nor would I if I had not seen her claws.

As I said, I was introduced to her at Mrs. X——'s five o'clock tea, and I at once became interested in her. It is considered a fine thing for a man to be able to size up mentally and morally any woman that he meets; but it is very unpleasant when a woman turns the tables on you and does the sizing up herself. So it was with Miss Ormsby; I knew before I had been talking with her five minutes that she had taken my measure, so to speak, and I also had an unpleasant conviction that the result was not complimentary to myself. Nothing in her conversation, which was confined to social commonplaces, betrayed the fact, and after awhile we drifted apart and I did not see her again that afternoon.

I saw her quite often after that at dinners and teas, and though we talked together on these occasions I never knew her better than on the first day I met her. I often wondered why she tolerated me, for I felt sure she disliked me, but I had to take it out in wondering.

I started into Boston on a warm afternoon in June to attend to a matter of business. Taking a Park square car I rode into Beacon street and from there walked across the Common. When I had gone about half of my way I saw Miss Ormsby approaching from the opposite direction. She was bewitchingly dressed and looked even more fascinating than usual. I was lazy, for it was a hot day, and did not feel energy enough for a protracted conversation; so it was with a determination of not stopping if I could help it that I advanced toward her.

"Ah, Mr. Cummings," she cried, as I greeted her, "you are the very man I want to see. I was looking for some knight to serve me and here he is."

"I have done nothing to deserve that title as yet, Miss Ormsby," I replied, "but I shall be delighted to win my spurs in your service."

"Very prettily answered," she returned laughing, "but do not be fearful, I am not going to set you fighting any dragon or indulging in any tournament; it might spoil your clothes."

I winced; she was making fun of me, and hugely enjoyed my discomfiture.

I put the best face I could on the matter, however, and replied that I should be delighted to slay all the knights and dragons in creation, if she so commanded.

"Why," she said laughing, "it's not quite so bad as all that, but I would be very much obliged to you if you would leave this little package at the ribbon counter at Jordan & Marsh's for me. I know it's a good deal to ask this hot day, and it will be a dreadful bore to you to do it, but you see I have to be in Cambridge in half an hour and can't possibly go myself." I protested that I should be delighted to execute the commission, and asked if there was any message to be delivered with the packet.

"Message! no, indeed! Do you think I know you mean so little? Why, I would no more think of giving a man a message than I would of flying. There is a little note inside that explains everything, so all you will have to do is to leave it," and she departed laughing. I stood for a moment or two watching her and then laughed myself. She was certainly very original, and the whole episode rather pleased me.

I sauntered up Tremont to Boylston and did two or three small errands on the way. Then I started down Washington street, but only got as far as the Adams House, where I saw a friend in the office, and just dropping in to chat with him for a minute stand nearly half an hour. Suddenly I remembered the packet, and my conscience smote me; perhaps Miss Ormsby wanted it delivered in a hurry, and I had forgotten all about it.

I was soon at Jordan & Marsh's, and after some trouble found my way to the ribbon counter. Speaking to the first girl that confronted me I said: "I was requested to leave this little package here. I suppose it is expected." The girl hesitated for a minute, and while she did so another young woman came hurriedly up and taking the package said: "Yes, it is all right—the purchase was made from me; I am expecting it." I handed it to her and turned away, saying as I did so that the message was inclosed within.

I had scarcely gone more than a step or two when I heard something heavy fall, followed almost instantly by a cry of dismay from the girls at the counter.

Turning around I saw that the girl to whom I had given the packet had fallen on the floor, and a crowd had sudden discover that she had fainted. A little crowd had gathered around her, but she was at once carried away to a dressing room near by, where she received such assistance as was required.

The crowd followed as crowds do, and I was left alone by the counter. Before me lay the package, which she had let fall when she fainted. It was opened and I saw that it contained a sample of purple ribbon and no writing of any kind whatever; evidently it could have had nothing to do with her faintness, which I supposed was caused by the heat of the day.

It was a bore anyhow, and I hated scenes. Why could she not have fainted a little later, and have given me a chance to have got out of the way? Most of the people who saw it, I suppose, thought I had something to do with it, and if I stayed here much longer I should make a fool of myself. I accordingly moved off to another part of the store; but before I could go the crowd came back by several of my lady friends, who seemed much amused to see me in Jordan & Marsh's. I was glad they had not seen the little episode; I should never have heard the last of it. My little conversation with these ladies, however, took up some time, and when I reached the main entrance I was annoyed to find that the girl who had fainted was just being helped into a cab. I followed her out of the store, saw her put into the carriage and heard the driver directed to a house in a poor but respectable part of South Boston.

[Continued next week.]

Farmers, Attention!

You can buy ladies' and children's cloaks at Mrs. Cary's for one-half the price you would have to pay anywhere else in town. 40-2t

Hannah Fearing's Fortune.

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER IV.

"You blessed old cat!" she cried.

He went out in the drizzling rain smiling, though a little pale, with his mouth set in a strong determined line, and accosted by the square chin. He looked back at the cottage and clinched his hands as he thought of Sybil and of the thunderbolt that seemed to have recorded his vow in heaven.

Hannah was so shaken by the interview she felt too unnerved to take up her work again. There was so much that was agitating to reflect on as to her girl's future. A sudden faith in Ned Dinsmore had invaded her mind, but she dared not confide it to Sybil, and she kept saying over to herself as a point to cling to in the conflicting thoughts and feelings that had taken possession of her, "When I come into my fortune they two shall marry."

The old man was still asleep when she went in to give him his drops. He lay as peaceful as a child, his face turned toward the sunny window where a robin twittered on the limb of the old apple tree, and the light green sprays of a lilac bush showed that spring had arrived. He had slept all through the thunder shower, but in the chamber above Sybil was broad awake, and her large eyes looked out of a face that seemed to have been wasted by weeks of illness.

"Did it strike anything, mother; the thunder I mean?"

"No, unless it struck me," said Hannah. "I feel as if I had had a shock of some kind."

"It's because you're overworked," said Sybil, sympathetically looking in her mother's face. "You are worn out with taking care of Mr. Rand and me, and I am afraid I have been rather selfish to stay in bed so long when you needed my help. I guess the shower has cleared the air and made me feel as if I could go on living again."

Hannah stooped over and smoothed the girl's head with her hand. She longed to whisper a word of comfort in her ear, but she was a Spartan mother, with clear seeing eyes, and she knew it was best to let Sybil draw on her own native strength.

Ruby Armstrong had come in to watch that night with Mr. Rand, after the good neighborly custom not yet extinct in the unfashionable part of Littlefield, where trained nurses were unknown. Hannah had set out a little supper for Ruby of cake and crackers, with the teapot on the back of the stove ready at hand, for she knew that watchers are always hungry in the middle of the night, when a hollow craving is induced by the long vigil. The two women were sitting with low chairs drawn close together and talking in whispers. The lamp was turned low in the sick room where the old man lay, and a little round stand stood at the bed's head, covered with a white cloth and a neat array of medicine bottles, spoons and glasses.

"There ain't nothing to do but to give him the drops at two hours' intervals according to the doctor's orders," said Hannah, as she leaned forward in her chair. Poor woman, she was so worn with work and watching and worry if she sat down to rest for a moment she dropped fast asleep. Nature had at last asserted itself over her indomitable energy.

"You see, I've been kep' up three nights running," she said apologetically, as she began to nod in Ruby's face, "and I'm just starvin' for sleep. It was good of you to come and offer to sit up. I hope Jane is quiet."

"Yes, she's gone to bed like a lamb, with one of the dreadful logs of wood she calls her babies, and singing to herself little old tunes she used to know when a child. There ain't no fire anywhere round the premises, and I've locked up the fire-arms. You think he's goin' to git along, Hannah?" and she glanced toward the sick man's room.

"Yes, the doctor says he's sure he'll get up, though it may be slow, and perhaps he'll never have his speech again quite perfect, but his mind and memory are clearin' every day."

"Well," said Ruby after a moment of reflection, "I know just how you feel, but if the Lord in his providential dealin's should see fit to take the old man away—to let him down easy, you know, it might be a great mercy to you."

Hannah had caught herself nodding again, but these ill advised words roused her like a strong shake on the shoulder. "I don't know what you mean," said she, "about its bein' a mercy to me to have him took away. He's a blessing and a comfort and a daily example in goodness and patience; but of course you can't know I look on it as a privilege to wait on him; and as for his making a mite of trouble, he never does. I don't wonder you care more for cats than you do for folks."

Ruby, in spite of her adipose tissue, felt quite flattened by this outburst of Hannah's temper, and took a moment to catch her breath. "You needn't fly up in that way as if you meant to scratch my eyes out," she said pathetically. "I didn't mean a mite o' harm. I was thinkin' of all your troubles, Hannah, and that if in the Lord's mercy he was took away"——

"Don't say that again," said Hannah, half sobbing. "I can't bear to think of it; but I'm sorry I spoke up quick to you as I did, Ruby, it was my bad temper, and my nerves all jangled and out of tune with watchin' and worry. I know you mean well, Ruby; you always do."

Ruby was laid alone at her post awaited in some sort of bagging, formless garment called a double gown, with her three shawls about her and the worsted fascinator tied over her ears. She sat in a rocking chair in the shaded sick room with her feet in woolen slippers, supported on a cricket. The old man on his bed scarcely stirred, and his breathing was slow and noiseless. A lamp burned on the table in the kitchen and a soft purring sound came from the fire in the stove. The house was buried in silence, and the slow ticking of the clock made itself heard as it beat off the measure of the night hours.

After midnight Ruby had given the old man his first teaspoonful of the doctor's mixture, and he had sunk away in a more profound state of rest. She heard the clock strike two; then a slight mist came over Ruby's eyes, and though she always said she had not been asleep more than five minutes when it happened, it is probable that two good hours sped away, when, with her chin on her breast, she was sunk in gentle somnolence. Suddenly at last she was roused by feeling a cold draft of air on her back. In a fright she roused herself, turned toward the old man and saw his thin outline on the bed, then looked into the kitchen where the outer door stood open, and a slight movement and rustling of garments betrayed itself near the table where the lamp stood.

It seemed to Ruby that her heart stopped beating. She crept a step nearer the door, and her eyes fell on a figure with a long, white, trailing robe, a big flowered shawl thrown over its shoulders and a wreath of red artificials on its tangled elf locks. It was moving about between the window and the table with a fantastic motion, a kind of dance step, light as a feather, and close to her heels was a great tortoise shell cat looking up with winkless green eyes. Ruby saw in a moment it was her sister Jane with their household pet Crumpet. Jane had slipped out, as sometimes happened in the night, and was making one of her characteristic prowls about the town in the small hours, which had given rise to more than one ghost story among the neighbors' children.

Ruby, afraid of startling the old man from his placid sleep, crouched down and watched, in the shadow of the doorway, the crazy woman's fantastic motions as she moved with stealthy tread about the room. Presently she saw her draw from under her shawl a tin box, and peer about with a cunning smile on her face to see if she was observed. She opened the box and took out what looked like a bundle of legal papers and turned it over in her long, yellow, skinny fingers, while her thin lips moved in an inward mutter, ending in a low laugh. Suddenly it came over Ruby like an electric shock what those papers must be, and just at that moment old Jane had gathered them up in her hand and was holding them over the lamp chimney. Ruby gave a stifled cry and tried to rush forward, but Jane had heard the sound, and cramming the papers back in the box she sped out of the kitchen door with the swiftness of a swallow, the long tail of her nightgown making a white streak in the misty dawn, and with Crumpet galloping madly at her heels.

Ruby ran after her, leaving all the doors open, as fast as her weight and temperamental slowness would permit—shedding shawls and worsted fascinators all the way between Hannah's house and her own. She was sadly hampered in the race by her clumsy worsted slippers, but these she soon lost, and then she ran panting in her stocking feet. She had no feeling of the damp ground and could but dimly make out the forms of things, for the first pale rays of dawn had only just turned the gibbous moon pallid over her head. However, she was no match for the arrowy Jane, and when she reached the front door she found it bolted and all the windows securely locked. Jane had slipped in and out of a low pantry window, but such feats were impossible to the stout Ruby. She knocked passionately front and back, but old Jane had gone into bed with her dragged shawl and crumpled artificials, and was chuckling to herself as she pretended to be fast asleep.

Ruby had the house key in her pocket, but Jane had pushed the bolt, and she knew it was useless to try to coax her to open the door until the whim came for opening. She wandered about the house bareheaded and in her wet stockings, half sobbing and wringing her hands at the thought that Jane might have torn the precious papers into fragments or otherwise have destroyed them. The poor woman stood there in the chill morning air utterly desperate and at her wits' end. But something was rubbing up against her double gown, something warm and comfortable, and softly purring with sympathy at her distress. She looked down and saw that the great tortoise shell cat which Jane in her haste had shut out was trying to show his affection with mute caresses.

The creature arched his back and cast his greenish yellow eyes up at Ruby's face with a knowing glance. Then he mewed loudly, and stepping along the moist path with his dainty white paws, led the way down to the end of the old neglected garden toward the great crooked sweeting apple tree that shaded a bit of turf grown up to barmy bushes. The old tree was rugged and gnarled and bent, with only a thin shell of rufous bark remaining, yellow with lichen and green with moss, but still crowned in May with abundant blossoms. Crumpet, as he stepped along, kept looking back to see if he was followed, and Ruby plodded on after him hardly knowing why, but feeling that nothing short of a miracle could reveal the papers.

Near the old tree Crumpet stopped and gazed up in her face, mewing more piteously than before. The earth had been trodden about the roots of the tree, steps and the dead weeds broken down, revealing a large, black cavity in the veteran's trunk close to the ground. Ruby fell on her rheumatic knees in the wet grass and thrust her arm into this hollow until her fingers came in contact with a smooth, hard object. She pulled it out, panting and dizzy from her emotions. It was the tin box she had seen in Jane's hand, and the papers were all intact, though yellowed and rumpled and a little torn at the edges. She turned them over as in a dream and read casually, "Anson Fearing in account with J. Fearing." Yes, yes! it was just as she had thought; the mystery was cleared at last. A little further examination of old Jane's hiding place brought to light a lace scarf she had lost the year before, two table napkins and a pair of slippers all moldy from the damp.

As Crumpet sidled up to her Ruby seized him in her arms with a hearty hug. "You blessed old cat!" she cried; "if it hadn't been for you I never, never should have found the hole."

At that moment the tootings of the tin horn were heard from Jane's bedroom window proclaiming to the still sleeping neighbors that she had resumed the character of the angel Gabriel.

Ruby got back to Hannah's as quickly as ever she could, picking up the impedimenta she had scattered by the way, but with the cat still in her arms. She found the kitchen door still wide open and the lamp burning brightly upon the table. But the old man had not stirred hand or foot in her absence. He lay as in a sweet sleep, and the pink dawn coming in at his window touched his cheek with the fictitious bloom of health.

Hannah seemed just to have dropped into a fathomless abyss of rest when she felt something clutch her shoulder. A sharp shake followed, and then an excited, tearful voice said in her drowsy ear:

"You'll never speak a bad word of cats again as long as you live." She opened her eyes and saw Crumpet, hunched up and winkless, sitting on the foot of her bed.

"For heaven's sake, what is it, Ruby? Is the old man worse?"

"I tell you not to speak ill of cats," said Ruby, quivering with suppressed emotion. "It was that blessed creature that led me to the hole in the apple tree where I found it."

"Have you gone crazy, too?" moaned poor Hannah, sitting up in bed with her nightcap much awry and staring straight at Ruby. "I always heard it ran in the family and came down from your great-aunt Naomi."

"He led me to the place," Ruby went on, not having heard a word of Hannah's speech, and pointing at Crumpet, "where Jane had hid Anson's tin box. I hadn't slep' more than forty winks when I saw her in the kitchen, dancin' in her nightgown, with her old flirt of a shawl round her shoulders in the dead hours. And she came near settin' the papers afire over the lamp chimbly. I thought I should scream bloody murder, but I didn't dare for the old man. I ketched and flew out of the door and I after her as hard as I could put in my stocking feet. She scampered home and hid the box and then locked herself in and began to blow the last trump. But that blessed cat! Oh, I am as weak as water. He led me straight to the hole in the tree, and if you'll believe it I found my lace scarf and my morocco slippers hid away all a mass of mildew and green mold. But the Lord be thanked, that paper Joel gave to Anson was all safe and sound—saved by a special Providence. She must have stole the box, I don't know when, maybe twenty years ago, and hid it where has she kep' it all these years? Mebbe in mother's old red chest in the garret, where she hides most of her duds. But oh, I am that faint and limp I shall swoon away," and Ruby fell prostrate in a convenient rocking chair in a state of complete collapse.

Hannah had sat with her mouth open and understanding at last, and Ruby poured forth in such a copious stream, but when she saw the tin box in her lap she mechanically opened it and took up a folded paper, the first that came to hand. In a few moments of staring cramped handwriting, and acknowledged receipt of a considerable sum of money from his brother Anson, and bore his signature. It was dated only a week before Anson's death. Then it was Hannah's turn to become slightly hysterical, and she found herself hugging Crumpet in a way that seemed rather ridiculous when she thought of it afterward. She never knew how she got into her clothes, but in less than half an hour the little house was seething with suppressed excitement. Dick was called up and sent in hot haste for the doctor, who came running over half dressed, thinking the old man was either dead or dying. But when he came out of the sick room he said cheerily:

"Why, Hannah, the old man is much better. His eyes looks bright again and his speech less thick and confused. You may let him sit up half an hour in the warmest part of the day. It is the first day of spring and it has brought him new life."

Hannah was pale and erect. She said nothing, but held out a piece of time yellowed paper. He took it and ran his eye over the contents. "Joel's acknowledgment of the payment of that money," he exclaimed, "by all that's wonderful! Why, Hannah, you are a made woman. Where on earth did it turn up after all these years?"

"I don't know; it's all a muddle," said Hannah, smiling faintly. "Ruby Armstrong is too excited to tell a straight story and I have put her to bed. It's all a confused mess; about how while she was watching with Mr. Rand last night she saw Jane come in with Anson's tin box and try to burn the papers over the lamp chimney and was scared off by Ruby, who chased her home and found the box locked, and then followed the cat to the hollow apple tree in their garden, where the box was found. It appears that Jane must have stole the box out of this house a great while ago and nobody knows where she has kept it. But her mind has been working on it of late, for she has been a-muttering to herself about Anson and how he came and troubled her at night in his shroud."

"You mother, Hannah, how it came back. I guess there was an overruling power somewhere. Now you must let me take the paper; you can trust it to me, and I shall consult a lawyer at once to see what steps are necessary to put you in possession of your rights, the undivided half of the old man's estate."

Ruby had gone home with her cat, still in a slightly dazed condition, and the old man was so much better that at noon Hannah and Sybil put him in his chair, where, backed by pillows and his knees wrapped in a thick blanket, he could look out on the sunny garden. His dear old books were close at hand, so that he could touch them if he pleased with his feeble fingers.

Hannah had aired the room and made his bed with clean sheets and pillow slips. Her motion was quick and nervous as she went about, saying a cheerful word now and then to which he responded with a faint smile.

"I'm an old hulk, Hannah," he said at last, "no longer seaworthy and condemned as not worth saving."

"Don't talk that kind of stuff," said Hannah energetically. "Don't you see the grass thick with dandelions and the cherry blows coming out on the old trees, a sight older than you be, Mr. Rand? What does the Bible say about the day spring from on high? Now that I see you gettin' better and smilin' again I haven't nothin' to complain of, and I just feel like singin' with that robin out in the apple tree."

Sybil sat at the sewing machine working feverishly, with her head bent and the light playing in the warm tints of her hair. She had grown more silent and self contained than ever, and she was a little paler than usual, but she complained of nothing. Hannah had kept than far her secret from Sybil, but the words she had spoken to Ned Dinsmore, "You shall marry her when I come into my fortune," were always sounding in her ears. But as yet she dared not let her hope shine out of her eyes on the sad child who had taken up her life's burden determined to bear it silently.

It was late when the doctor came, and then his business-like air and quick step told of deeds done. "Well," said he, putting down some papers on the table, "you must sign these, Hannah. I have seen Dinsmore and the thing is practically settled. You will get the entire wood lot near town and it will make you a rich woman, for all the building has gone out that way and speculators will give you almost anything you choose to ask for the land. Dinsmore sent for Joel, who happened to be in town with his milk cart, and when he saw that acknowledgment of his, come up as it were out of the grave to point to his rascality and untruthfulness, you ought to have seen him squirm. When asked if that was his signature he was obliged to say it was, and then he began to beg for mercy and promised to give up your quitclaim to the estate and to get right out of town, for it seems he has sold it and the old farm. Littlefield will henceforth be a bad climate for him.

"But this isn't all, Hannah. Dinsmore has sent you a message. You see he has had a devil of a time with his boy Ned, who has quarreled with his father and left home in high dudgeon. Now Ned is necessary to the old man there in the office. He wants to leave him in his place. He acknowledges he has been hasty and passionate, but this blow has struck him hard."

"Does he expect me to pity him?" Hannah asked sarcastically.

"Well, I guess that's about it, Hannah. The old man has been humbled. Ned has sworn he will never come back until his father consents to his marriage with the girl of his choice."

"No, it's a little money that makes all the difference, doctor. We're just what we were when he drove my girl out of his office with his harsh treatment. No better and no worse, and not a whit prouder!"

"Well, now, Hannah, I know you're as proud as Lucifer, but you must think of Sybil. She isn't strong, and if her heart is set on this young fellow a disappointment might blight her life."

Ten days had passed and now Hannah's little garden was in the perfection of spring bloom. Apple trees made a pink and white border and were snowing down their petals on the little Grecian lawn starred with dandelions. The lilacs were budded full, and snowballs and spiræa were bleaching hour by hour. Good earth smells and the freshly turned clods made a delicious perfume mingled with the scents of blossoms and freshly cut grass. Mr. Rand had been brought out well wrapped in his chair and placed under the apple tree, where the sun fell on his white hair and flecked it with slender shadows from the leafy limbs. He was in his old patched dressing gown, but the exquisite neatness of his person was marked as ever. The doctor and Dick had brought him out, and the former was superintending all the arrangements with his usual directness and tone of authority.

Miss Ruby was there, too, wrapped in her three shawls in spite of the balminess of the day, and with a lace scarf tied over her fascinator to protect her ears, and with Crumpet rubbing and purring and arching his back at her feet. At the far end of the garden a young maiden in a light spring gown and a shade hat and a tall, athletic young man were wandering about, apparently quite oblivious of the existence of any one but themselves in that little paradise. The old man looked about with a bright eye and noted the new blossoms and the fresh grass.

"Looks as if it was all ready for a wedding," said he, with a benevolent smile. "Dick, I wish you would get my old copy of Spenser and read to us the 'Epithalamium.'"

"There are two people about as happy as they make 'em," said the doctor, pointing toward the young man and maiden absorbed in each other. "The first house you build on the wood lot, Hannah, must be for them. Then, I suppose, you will be looking out for one for yourself."

"No, no," said Hannah quickly, "I'm homespun clear through. Dick will go to college and Sybil will get married, but Mr. Rand and I will stick to the little old house and the home garden. I should never find anywhere else such neighbors as Ruby and her cat Crumpet. Ruby has almost converted me over to her notion of a cat's hospital, and as for you, doctor, God must pay you for what you've been to us all, for I never can; but you need not think to get rid of the care and trouble of us, for we will never move away from under your wing."

THE END.

Impossible.

As to quickness of repartee. Several ladies were sitting together the other day when one of them began to rail at the unequal distribution of the favors of nature. "There," she said, "is Mrs. ——, with no end of money and a beautiful voice that would be a fortune to a poor girl. She never sings, and does not even keep up her practice. Why cannot her larynx be transferred to my maid?"

"That would be impossible," said one of the others present, who evidently knew something about sewing machines; "you can never make a Singer out of a Domestic."—Detroit Free Press.

The oldest college in North America was founded in 1551—the college of St. Ildefonso, in the City of Mexico. The next oldest is Laval college, Quebec.

THE YAKIMA HERALD.

REED & COE, ... Proprietors.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Advertising Rates Upon Application.

E. M. REED, Editor and Business Manager.

Official Paper of North Yakima.

THE RESULT.

The election, in which so much interest was centered, has proven a triumph for democracy. The contest in Ohio resulted in the election of McKinley over Campbell, but it is not a vindication of the high tariff policy of the republican party; in fact, it has given it a discolored optic. With all the talent in the republican party, with all of the influence of the federal administration, and with the wealth that a pampered class of corporations and manufacturers, aided by the overflowing purse of the republican national committee could throw into the fight, the party failed to carry the state by a respectable majority. Against these powerful influences Campbell went into the campaign practically single-handed and alone. He was a poor man and had no recommendations beyond a pure character, an honorable record and acknowledged ability. The national committee could give him little assistance, and he battled manfully against the greatest combination of influences that was ever concentrated on a state election. The republicans, while not acknowledging it, could not fail to recognize that the defeat of McKinley meant the disintegration of the party. He represented the only policy upon which the party stands, that of high tariff and protection, but instead of making the fight on this plank, McKinley, Sherman, Foster and the other leaders devoted their main efforts and arguments to the silver question, a question which both parties are divided upon, and which will undoubtedly be eliminated from politics before the national election. The full returns from Ohio are not yet in, but the indications are that in a state that is naturally republican by 40,000 they have carried it by a bare 12,000 plurality.

Although there were elections in fifteen states, the contests were in Ohio, Iowa, Massachusetts and New York. In Iowa, the state that rolled up the astonishing majority of 110,000 for Garfield, was carried by Boies by about 10,000 plurality. Such a change in a few years has never had a counterpart, and evidences in the strongest terms that the policy of the republican administration is not satisfactory to the west.

Massachusetts, which has always been looked upon as a dyed-in-the-wool republican state, and which gave Harrison a plurality of over thirty-two thousand in 1888, has elected the democratic governor by from eight to ten thousand.

And what about New York? What about the state that gave Cleveland the faint plurality of 1149 in the Blaine-Cleveland campaign? Well, New York has redeemed herself and rolled up a majority for Flower of 46,000, as shown by the latest reports, and that majority has been constantly growing ever since the returns began to come in. Before the election the republicans boasted of carrying the state, and said that the only thing that could prevent this would be the action of the Irish and the frauds of Tammany in the strongholds of Brooklyn and New York city. How was this verified? King and Queen counties went up to Harlem river bridge with decreased democratic majorities, but the producers came down from the north with a repudiation of the republican administration, and the democratic candidate for governor goes into office with the strongest majority known for years.

SPOKANE *Review:* The election has taught another lesson which the republicans of this state can disregard only at their peril: Northern voters are daily becoming more independent. Every year the list of doubtful states is increasing, and the day of large and altogether impervious majorities is passing away. The character of the people of Washington indicates that these influences will make themselves felt here, and that the time will come when a nomination upon the republican ticket will not be tantamount to an election. Perhaps some of the republicans in this state who dignify themselves with the distinction of leadership have an idea that the republican majority now at at their back is indissoluble. Certainly the conduct of some of them might indicate that they thought this.

NELSON BENNETT has a very large-sized bee agitating his bonnet. He is flying here, there and everywhere about the state, and those who claim to be posted say that he is trying to make arrangements for an election to the U. S. senate in case Senator Allen accepts the federal judgeship. Mr. Bennett was in Yakima on Saturday last consulting with the secretary of the republican state central committee. He had a talk with Gene Wilson, the chairman of that organization, at Ellensburgh, and he even contrived to be at Walla Walla during the session of the Farmers' Alliance. The great tunnel borer is a worker, but like the fool-hen, he thinks he is completely hidden when his head is buried under a sage bush. His work is a trifle too coarse to carry him into the U. S. house of lords.

THE indications for the return of the good old times for Yakima are brightening every day. It is scarcely noticed but the population of the city and county is steadily increasing. Dwellings which long remained vacant are now tenanted and it is hardly possible to get an office or private room in any of the blocks. The returns from the work on the big ditch are telling on the financial condition of this section, and the Artesian Well Co. is expending much money and doing a huge work towards the development and fame of this county. That the present situation will soon be greatly improved, there is little doubt in the minds of those who give the matter any thought. The hop market is picking up and the biggest crop Yakima has ever known is just beginning to come. A road to be built to the mines and not only will much money be expended in its construction but a rich section will be developed and its trade secured to Yakima. Besides this the system of sewers which has been so slow in coming to a head is at last actually under way, and this too will add materially in improving the local financial condition. All in all Yakima has much to congratulate itself over. Not only is the present situation as bright as that of any other section of the Northwest, but there are those enterprises and projects at our door which will make us prosperous beyond all our neighbors.

It is to be hoped that all is peace and harmony in the city council and now that the questions, over which there have been conflicting views, are settled, that the sessions of this body will assume a more business like character. When improvements are necessary they should be made and made promptly, and where there are opportunities to cut down the expenses of the city government without injuring its efficiency this also should be done. We have a council composed of business men with a thorough business man in the chair and the people have a right to expect a business like and wise administration.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED.

The Democrats Raised From the Slough of Despond to a State of Exuberant Happiness—Celebrating the Victory.

There was a restlessness to be observed among local politicians Tuesday. The great battles being fought in the middle states, the east and the south, were sufficient cause for the anxiety shown, which was intensified by the lack of telegrams. Money was raised for the purpose of getting dispatches, but harmony didn't seem to prevail between the subscribers to the fund, and the telegraph company and the former became stubborn and finally declined to negotiate further. Those interested managed to get a couple of dispatches about New York that night, but the news was meagre and unsatisfactory. Efforts were made the next day to learn something through the medium of private telegrams, but although it was rumored that the republicans had news, the democrats heard nothing except through their republican brethren, who claimed everything. The reports were such of a character that the democrats were completely cast down. New York was said to have gone republican, Ohio had fallen into line with an overwhelming republican plurality, and Iowa had gone the same way. The republicans were wreathed in smiles, while democratic chieftains congregated in back rooms and had a very funereal appearance. J. M. Baxter said he was going to his ranch and wouldn't be back for six months; Vinson and Wilson were arranging to go on a fishing and hunting trip; Joe Liggett never poked his nose out of the door of his office; Craig, McDaniel, Reynolds, Cary, Bartholet, Jay Vinson, Stone, Cox, Maher, Tiel, Fred Miller, George and Dave Guilland, G. M. McKinney, Joe Stephenson, and a host of more, looked as if they had lost every friend they had ever had. It was a mournful period for the unterrified, and nothing came to change their feelings until the arrival of the east bound train, which brought the daily papers and H. J. Snively, who was loaded with the cheering news of the victories in Iowa, Massachusetts, New York, and other states. Democrats who had been in hiding all day then came out, and a happy looking people they were. The preceding gloom had intensified their joy, and one would scarcely recognize them as the same downcast mortals who a few hours before had wished themselves dead.

Preparations were then made to celebrate. Cordwood and boxes and barrels were hauled to the vacant lots on the corner of Yakima avenue and Front streets, four anvils secured, and the festivities commenced. One kind of powder would not give enough noise, so another was provided. The bonfire did not seem bright enough for such an occasion, so coaloil was added. Sam Vinson, with a silk hat bearing the placard, "Hurrah for Flower, Russell and Boies," presided over the exercises and started the cheers by reading a dispatch from Judge Allyn announcing the victories. Tom Harvey kept the anvils warm until word was brought that the noise annoyed a sick person, when the firing ceased, although it had been the intention of the joyous democrats to keep it up until midnight. With the stoppage of the firing, T. M. Vance was called upon for a speech, and he responded in a very happy manner.

An opposition demonstration was started on the other side of the street, but the crowd was small, the cheering for McKinley was feeble, and the firecrackers used were drowned out by the reports from the anvils. Republicans did not look pleased, and it was difficult to raise any enthusiasm among them, and few were so unfair as not to acknowledge that it was a democratic victory.

WHAT WAS SAID BY THE BOYS.

Fred R. Reed—"How did New Jersey go? Well, I was born in New Jersey, but I haven't been back there since, so I don't know."

Edward Whitson—"Yes, it was a republican victory; didn't you hear us celebrating Wednesday night?"

Mike Ferrell—"They say I'm a republican, but I say nothing, and chaw wood."

Mrs. Emily Knight—"We democrats have every reason to feel proud of our success. It means a democratic president next election and good times."

Joseph Baxter—"I am always willing to back up my convictions, but you can just bet that I felt very weak-kneed on Wednesday until the train got in."

Oscar A. Fechter—"My republican partner doesn't seem as cheerful as he was, and I am morally certain he hasn't as much money as previous to the election."

L. E. Sperry—"When back in Iowa I carefully canvassed the political outlook and came to the conclusion that the republicans would win, but I slipped up on my calculations some way."

M. G. Wills—"I did a heap of whistling Wednesday in order to keep up my courage, but after the news came I felt moderately well. Baxter says I reminded him of an old Santiam preacher, who was the most mournful looking being while exhorting that he ever put his eyes on, but after the sinners had repented and the meeting broke up the old man would go around among his flock shaking hands with everybody and a smile on his face that would soften the heart of a cow. I guess there must have been something of a transformation scene about 4:30 Wednesday."

Sam Vinson—"We have met the enemy and they are ours. It means Cleveland next time."

Wm. Roe—"The election means that Wm. McKinley will be the next republican nominee for the presidency."

George S. Vance—"The election didn't bother me much; but have you heard me sing 'Wont you come out and play?'"

Will James—"We have 'em on the hip this time."

Ben McMurtry—"The republicans say they can see no occasion for the democrats to celebrate, but to look at their mournful faces there is certainly no reason for them to rejoice."

IS IT ON THE LIST?

Ammonia and Alum in Baking Powders—How to Detect Them.

In view of what the Minnesota senate has done, it is hoped that legislative bodies in other states will soon take up the subject of food adulteration. The subjoined list of baking powders containing ammonia and alum, compiled from official reports and published in a recent number of the *Scientific American*, is given below. "It deals in a direct manner with an evil which must be cut down," said the Chicago *Tribune* in commenting on the *Scientific American* report. Following is the list of ammonia and alum baking powders compiled from official reports:

Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the official reports.

*Atlantic & Pacific,	*Royal,
Cook's Favorite,	Scioto,
Crown,	Silver Spoon,
Crystal,	Silver Star,
Daisy,	*Snowdrift,
*Davis' O. K.,	Sovereign,
Dry Yeast,	Star,
Gem,	State,
Globe,	Standard,
*Kenton,	Sunflower,
Pearson's,	Washington,
Perfection,	Windsor,
Peerless,	Zipp's Grape,
Purity,	Crystal.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the *Scientific American*, a number of such powders in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is the list to date.

Calumet.....Contains Alum
(Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
Forest City .....Contains Ammonia Alum
(Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.)
Chicago Yeast, Contains Ammonia Alum
(Chapman & Smith Co., Chicago.)
Bon Bon.....Contains Alum
Hotel .....Contains Ammonia Alum
(J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
Grandma.....Contains Alum
(Sprague, Warner & Griswold, Chicago.)
One Spoon, Taylor's.....Ammonia Alum
(Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
Yarnall's .....Contains Alum
(Yarnall Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
Shaw's Snow Puff.....Contains Alum
(Merchants' Mfg. Association, St. Louis.)
Dodson & Hils.....Contains Alum
(Dodson & Hils, St. Louis.)
Shepard's.....Contains Ammonia Alum
(Wm. H. Shephard, St. Louis.)
Bain's.....Contains Alum
(Meyer-Bain Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
Monarch .....Contains Ammonia Alum
(Reid, Murdoch & Co., Chicago.)
Snow Ball .....Contains Alum
(Bengal Coffee & Spice Mills, Chicago.)
Gem .....Contains Alum
Milk .....Contains Alum
(W. F. McLaughlin & Co., Chicago.)
Echo .....Contains Alum
(Spencer Bluing Paddle Co., Chicago.)
Kalbfell's Purity.....Contains Alum
(Kalbfell Mfg. Co., Chicago.)
Rising Sun .....Contains Ammonia
(Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)
White Rose.....Contains Ammonia Alum
(Globe Coffee & Spice Mills, Minneapolis.)
Wood's Acme .....Contains Ammonia
(Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)
Andrews' Pearl .....Contains Ammonia
(C. E. Andrews & Co., Milwaukee.)
Harries' Favorite .....Contains Alum
(H. H. Harries, Minneapolis.)
Fidelity .....Contains Alum
Solar .....Contains Ammonia
(Sherman Bros., Chicago.)
Putnam's Best .....Contains Alum
(Wm. Wood Putnam & Co., Chicago.)
China "T" House.....Contains Alum
(Nosh McDowell, St. Paul, Minn.)
Twin City .....Contains Alum
(J. K. Ferguson, Minneapolis, Minn.)
Hercules .....Contains Ammonia
(Hercules Sak'g Pow'r Co, San Francisco)
Climax .....Contains Ammonia
(Climax Baking Powder Co, Indianapolis.)

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other or both these pernicious drugs.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia gives to the complexion a sallow or blotched appearance. The presence of ammonia or alum in a baking powder, however, can easily be detected.

To detect ammonia: Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments, stir to prevent burning, and if ammonia is present you can smell it in the rising steam. Or place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two, then take off the cover and smell.

To detect alum: Alum powder can be tested by putting a couple of teaspoonfuls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no effervescence, that is, bubbling or simmering, takes place, condemn the powder and return it at once.

Such alum powders, however, like the "Calumet," "Bon Bon," "Chicago Yeast," etc., contain phosphates in combination with alum, and with these brands the following test is simple and sure:

Take one-half teaspoonful of baking powder in lid of say half pound can; char thoroughly over a strong alcohol flame, a good gas jet or red-hot coals. After charring (that is, burning until the whole mass is black) add a teaspoonful of water and place a bright piece of silver coin in the solution. Stir for one minute, then take out the silver. If the powder prove a cream of tartar powder the coin will be bright; if an alum powder it will have sulphur stains.

Now pour a little vinegar into the lid and smell the fumes. Alum powders give off sulphureted hydrogen, which may be detected by its foul odor.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from ammonia, alum, lime or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

A Story of Sir Matthew Hale.

A gentleman in England died, leaving his fortune by will to two sons. The son that staid at home destroyed the father's will and pretended that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent brother after a while returned and claimed his part of the property. Judges and jurors were to be bribed to say that the returned brother and son was no son at all, but only an impostor. The trial came on. Sir Matthew Hale, the pride of the English courtroom and for twenty years the pride of jurisprudence, heard that injustice was about to be practiced. He put off his official robe. He put on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where the trial was to take place. He entered the courtroom. He somehow got impaneled as one of the jurors. The bribe came around, and the man gave ten pieces of gold to the other jurors, but as this was only a poor miller the briber gave to him only five pieces of gold.

A verdict was brought in rejecting the rights of this returned brother. He was to have no share in the inheritance. "Hold, my lord," said the miller. "Hold! We are not all agreed on this verdict. These other men have received ten pieces of gold to bribery, and I have received only five." "Who are you? Where did you come from?" said the judge on the bench. The response was: "I am from Westminster hall. My name is Matthew Hale, lord chief justice of the king's bench. Off that place, thou villain!" And so the injustice was balked.—Dr. Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Manufacture of Watch Glasses.

In the manufacture of watch glasses the workman gathers with the blowing tube several kilogrammes of glass. Softening this by holding it to the door of the furnace, he puts the end of the tube into communication with a reservoir of compressed air, and a big sphere is blown. It is of course necessary to get the exact proportion of material at the commencement of the operation, accompanied by a peculiar twist of the hand and an amazing skillulness. The sphere ought to be produced without rents, and in such dimensions that it is of the requisite thickness.

Out of these balls the workman cuts convex disks of the required size. This is a delicate operation. A "tournette," a kind of compass furnished with a diamond in one of its branches, is used. The diamond having traced the circle, the glass is struck on the interior and exterior sides with a stick and the piece is detached. The disks, which are afterward traced, are obtained very easily. They are seized by the thumb, passed through the aperture already made and detached by the pressure of two fingers. An able workman will cut 6,000 glasses a day.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

When to Keep Your Hat On.

The custom of lifting the hat had its origin during the age of chivalry, when it was customary for knights never to appear in public except in full armor. It became a custom, observed, for a knight, upon entering an assembly of friends, to remove his helmet, signifying, "I am safe in the presence of friends." The age of chivalry passed away with the Fifteenth century, but among the many acts of courtesy which can be traced back to its influence none is more direct in its origin than that of lifting the hat to acknowledge the presence of a friend.—Detroit Free Press.

Take Care of the Harness.

Whether a harness is in good condition after six or eight years of hard service, or is good for nothing after two years, depends on the care taken of it. If well oiled and cleaned after every exposure to storms, the harness lasts until enough is made out of it to buy another. It is a good plan to keep two harnesses, one for fine weather and the other for use when it is wet and rough. We saw only a few days ago a harness that its owner assured us had been used for best during eighteen years, and it was still in good condition. It shall then many farmers would be obliged to buy two if not three harnesses. It is possibly in facts like this that some farmers may find abundant reason for their complaint that farming does not pay.—American Cultivator.

A Surprise.

After the morning sermon I gave the "Notices," and then announced the number of the hymn to be sung. The congregation had opened their hymn books. Seeing one of the deacons coming toward the pulpit I waited with open book. He reminded me that I had forgotten to give a notice of the ladies' meeting. I then stated to the congregation that I had forgotten to give such notice, announced the number of the hymn again and proceeded to read it. The feeling of the congregation—not to say my own—may be imagined when I read the first line of the hymn:

Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I!

—Homiletic Review.

A Modern Evil.

"Here is another blow at the institution of matrimony," said a cross looking man the other day as he ran his eye over the advertisements in the daily paper.

"What is it?" asked a curious bystander.

"A furnishing store which sells all sorts of gentlemen's clothing with a guarantee that it is to be kept in order for a whole year. It was bad enough when The Adversary put it into the head of some one to start a 'chaperon bureau.' Modern inventions are making the sexes entirely too independent of each other. I don't approve of it at all."—Kate Field's Washington.

BABY ARITHMETIC.

Rosebud, dainty and fair to see,
Flower of all the world to me.
Come this way on your dainty feet—
Say, how much do you love me, sweet?

Not little mouth drawn gravely down,
White brow wearing a puzzled frown,
Wise little baby rose is she,
Trying to measure her love for me.

"I love you all the day and the night,
All the dark and the sunshine bright,
All the candy in every store,
All the dollars, and more and more,
Over the tops of the mountain high,
All the world, way up to the sky."

—*St. Nicholas.*

—Call at J. H. Carpenter's and compare prices of groceries with those of other dealers. Mr. Carpenter has determined to close out this line of goods, and is offering everything at greatly reduced prices. The attention of housekeepers is especially called to this opportunity to lay in a winter's supply.

—C. M. Henderson and Pingree & Smith's shoes a specialty at Ditter's. 37

SUCKNER'S ARNICA SALVE,

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts per box. For sale at Janeck's Pharmacy.

Season to Plant Trees.

E. R. Leaming wishes to notify those who propose to set out trees that this is the best season of the year to attend to it, and those parties who have ordered trees from him should call for them or have them delivered at once. Mr. Leaming has a splendid stock of fruit, shade and ornamental trees, and it is far better to trade with a reliable home dealer and get trees that are acclimated than patronize foreign dealers, of whom you know nothing, and who care more for your money than the satisfaction they give. 40-4t

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. 50cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, 324 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Janecke Pharmacy

ECONOMICAL MEN!

Save $5 on your next suit by sending for 12 cloth samples, fashion plate and measurement blank free. Postage 6 cents. ED. L. HUNTLEY & CO., Wholesale Tailors, 184 Madison st., Chicago.
When ordering, please mention THE HERALD.

Saved From Death by Onions.

There has no doubt been more lives of children saved from death in croup or whooping cough by the use of onions than any other known remedy. Our mothers used to make poultices of them, or a syrup, which was always effectual in breaking up a cough or cold. Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup is made by combining a few remedies with it which makes it more effective as a medicine and destroys the taste and odor of the onion. 50c. Sold by Janeck's Pharmacy.

Mothers!

Remember that Castoria does not contain Morphine, Opium, or any other narcotic substance, in any quantity, shape or form. It is entirely vegetable, pleasant to take, positively effective, and perfectly harmless. It is not a secret remedy; the formula is printed on the wrapper. Your physician will recommend it. Paregoric, Batuman's Drops, and many so-called Soothing Syrups, are composed principally of Opium or Morphine; in any quantity they stupify, and in large quantities are deadly poisons. Castoria assimilates the food and regulates the bowels, cures diarrhœa, allays feverishness and fretfulness, soothes the pain in teething, relieves constipation and kills worms. It brings refreshing and natural sleep to the child and gives rest to the mother. "Castoria is so well adapted to infants and children, that I recommend it as superior to any other known remedy."

DR. H. A. ARCHER,
111 S. Oxford St. Brooklyn, N. Y.
March 8, 1887.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very nicely. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass. v3-27-1044.

Ordinance No. 173.

An Ordinance authorizing and empowering the Mayor and City clerk of the City of North Yakima to enter into a contract with R. Schmidt for the construction of a system of Sewerage for said city.

The City of North Yakima does ordain as follows:

SEC. 1. That the Mayor and City Clerk of the City of North Yakima be and they are hereby authorized to enter into a contract for and in behalf of said city with R. Schmidt for the construction of the "A. J. Jones System of Sewerage" for said city, as the same appears from the plans and specifications for said system of sewerage now on file in the office of the city clerk.

SEC. 2. The terms of said contract shall be that the said R. Schmidt shall construct the said system of sewerage according to said plans and specifications, and pay to the city treasurer of the city of North Yakima the sum of five thousand dollars after the sale of the bonds hereinafter mentioned, $2,500 to be paid February 2nd, 1892, and $2500 on May 2nd, 1892; and that the city of North Yakima, in consideration thereof shall deliver to the said R. Schmidt forty-seven thousand dollars of its sewerage bonds already voted, to be legally issued of the date of November 2nd, 1891, with all papers evidencing the legality of said bonds—provided, that the said R. Schmidt shall give bonds for the faithful performance of his contract and to protect the said from all liens, as required by law.

SEC. 3. Such contract shall be signed by the mayor and attested by the city clerk, under the seal of the city.

SEC. 4. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage and approval.

Passed the council November 3d, 1891.

GEO. W. RODMAN,
City Clerk.

[SEAL.]

Approved this 6th day of November, 1891.

A. B. WEED, Mayor.

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

Be Sure to Suppress Menstruation? Then apply by the hands of prominent ladies, usually. The enclosed "Female Pill" Worth twenty times their weight in gold for *female troubles*. Never known to fail. Sent by mail sealed for $2. Address

The Aphro Medicine COMPANY,
Western Branch,
Box 27. Portland, Oregon.

Sold by W. H. CHAPMAN, Druggist, North Yakima, Washington. It

Matt Bartholet

Has Removed His Stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Etc.,

To His New Store-Room, on South First Street,

WHERE HE WILL BE GLAD TO SEE HIS FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

The CRESCENT BAKERY,

C. M. HOUSER, Proprietor,

YAKIMA AVENUE, IN THE BUILDING FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY VANCE & MULFORD.

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes,

—AND A SPLENDID STOCK OF—

Candies, Fruits, Nuts.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

SNELLING & MAHER,

Hardware Dealers,

SUCCESSORS TO LIVESLEY & SON.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine. For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of North Yakima.

DIRECTORS.

J. R. Lewis, Theo. B. Wilcox, Chas. Carpenter, A. W. Engle, H. B. Scudder.

Capital, ... $100,000
Surplus, ... $25,000

J. R. Lewis, President. A. W. Engle, Vice President.
W. L. Stringer, Cashier.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

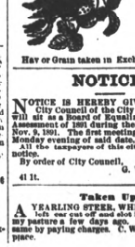
Buys and Sells Exchange at Reasonable Rates.

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Simpson Bros.

Are now prepared to furnish to the Public Superior Varieties of

Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.



NURSERY A MILE AND A HALF SOUTH EAST OF CITY

P. O. Box 209

All Orders by Mail or delivered in Person receive prompt and careful attention.

Hay or Grain taken in Exchange for Trees.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE City Council of the City of North Yakima will sit as a Board of Equalization for the City Assessment of 1891 during the week beginning Nov. 9, 1891. The first meeting will be held on Monday evening of said date, at 7:30 p. m. All of the taxpayers of this city will please take notice.

By order of City Council,

G. W. RODMAN,
City Clerk.

41 1t.

Taken Up.

A YEARLING STEER, WHITE FACE, WITH a little ear cut off and slit in ear; broke into my pasture a few days ago. Owner can have same by paying charges. C. W. Perkins, Monroe place. 1t

ESCHBACH & HAMEL,

North Yakima Transfer Line.

WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER DELIVERED.

Fine Spring Tracks for moving Pianos, Organs and Furniture. Office at Hotel Bartholet.

L. BROOKER & SON, Contractors and Builders,

NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

Lock-Box 277. Residences, Nob Hill. References, Yakima National Bank. 27-3m

Roslyn Coal,

Dry Wood and Fence Posts

Always on Hand.

Consumers will have to Pay Cash when Ordering. No 30 Days on Fuel.

JOHN REED, Agent.

Notice of Sale of School Lands at Public Auction.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN pursuance of an order of the Board of County Commissioners of Yakima county, Washington, made on the 29th day of September, 1891, upon the petition of George Glaster, made in accordance with Section 16 of an act entitled "An act to provide for the sale and lease of school lands for the state of Washington for the years 1889 and 1890," there will be sold at public auction the following described school lands, upon the terms as hereinafter set out, subject to confirmation by the State School Land Commission after thirty days from the receipt by the President of said Commission of the report of the County Commissioners on the sale of such land, on Monday, the 16th day of November, 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the Court House in Yakima county and state of Washington, all of the right, title and interest of the state of Washington in and to the following described tracts, pieces and parcels of school land, situate and being in the said county of Yakima and state of Washington, to-wit:

PART OF SECTION.

	Section	Township	Range	Appraisement	Interest
Lot 1	36	13	18	$70	00
Lot 2	36	13	18	70	00
Lot 3	36	13	18	70	00
Lot 4	36	13	18	70	00
Lot 5	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 6	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 7	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 8	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 9	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 10	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 11	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 12	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 13	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 14	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 15	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 16	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 17	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 18	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 19	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 20	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 21	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 22	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 23	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 24	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 25	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 26	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 27	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 28	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 29	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 30	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 31	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 32	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 33	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 34	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 35	36	13	18	75	00
Lot 36	36	13	18	75	00
NW quarter	16	9	18	45	00
NE quarter	16	9	18	45	00
SW quarter	16	9	18	45	00
SE quarter	16	9	18	45	00
NE quarter	16	9	18	45	00
NW quarter	16	9	18	45	00
NW quarter of SW quarter	16	9	18	15	00
Lot 1	3	10	18	12	00
Lot 2	3	10	18	12	00
Lot 3	3	10	18	12	00
Lot 4	3	10	18	12	00
NE quarter	16	9	18	25	00
SE quarter	16	9	18	25	00
SW quarter	16	9	18	25	00
NW quarter	16	9	18	25	00
NE quarter	10	10	18	15	00
Lots 1 and 2	36	9	18	30	00
W half of SE qr, SE qr of SE qr, and Lot 3	36	9	18	30	00
SW quarter	36	9	18	30	00
NW quarter	36	9	18	30	00
N half of SE qr	36	9	18	30	00
NE quarter	16	11	20	30	00
NW qr of NW qr	16	11	20	30	00

THE YAKIMA HERALD.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 5. 1891.

COUNCILMEN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

The Contest Against Mayor Weed Dismissed—City Bonds Sold and the Sewer Contract Let.

The council held two meetings this week. On Monday night little business was transacted beyond the routine work of hearing reports of officers and passing upon bills. Mayor Weed was in the chair and Councilman Schorn took his seat among his colleagues. The report of the committee on fire and fire limits complimented the department upon its zeal and efficiency and gave hearty praise to the engineer and water company. Some little discussion took place over the bill of the pound master, Mr. Cox holding that when that officer took the fees he should pay the bills for maintaining the pound. The bill was allowed. The bill of Attorney Rudkin was re-reported to the finance committee for a report. An ordinance to prevent animals from running at large and to provide for empounding the same was laid over until the next meeting.

The contest instituted by B. F. Vaughn over the election of mayor was called up. Attorney T. M. Vance appeared for the contestant and Attorney Edward Whitson for Mr. Weed. Both sides were well presented, but the council by a tie vote refused to take action that evening. The sewerage question then came up, but the hour was late and an adjournment taken until the following night.

At the adjourned meeting the attorneys again argued on the mayoralty contest, but the council dismissed the case.

The question of sewerage was again brought up by a motion presented by Councilman Reed to the effect that the city would sell to R. Schmidt bonds of the city in the sum of $47,000, running 20 years and drawing 6 per cent. interest at 91 cents on the dollar, in consideration that Schmidt should furnish all material and complete the "R. A. Jones" system of sewerage according to plans and specifications on file in the office of the city clerk, and also to pay in to the city treasury out of the sale of said bonds $4,500. After some discussion the amount Mr. Schmidt was required to refund to the city was raised to $5,000, and the motion was passed by a vote of 4 for and 3 against. Mr. Schmidt made a statement agreeing to accept the terms and to begin work the next morning. An ordinance was then drawn up and passed authorizing the mayor and city clerk to enter into a contract for and in behalf of the city for the completion of the work.

COMPANY E AT TARGET PRACTICE.—Lieut. F. E. Trotter, U. S. A., of Vancouver, arrived here Sunday for the purpose of instructing company E in target practice. The boys were out on the range Monday and Tuesday and acquitted themselves very well, considering the opportunities they have had for practice. The distances were 200, 300 and 500 yards, the first two off-hand shooting and the last lying down. Those who participated in the shooting were Capt. J. C. MacCrimmon, Lieut. Eshelman, Lieut. Bartholet, Sergeants Liggett and O. Beck, Corporals Powell and Coombs, and Privates Dills, A. A. McDermid, McLeod, Merwin, Logan Brown, C. K. Brown, R. J. Curry, Green, Golden, Gammon, Hathaway, Hayes, Morgan, G. P. McDermid, Sawyer, Stevens, Stewart, Young, J. M. Curry, Lynch, Sprague and Cook. Lieut. Bartholet had the best score, making 20 out of a possible 25 at 200 yards, 16 out of a possible 25 at 300 yards and 45 out of a possible 50 at 500 yards. Corporal Coombs and Privates McDermid, C. K. Brown, Stevens and Young also made creditable scores. Tuesday evening a party was given at Switzer's hall in honor of Lieut. Trotter, which was a very enjoyable affair and well attended.

THE PROSSER SCHOOL.—A visit to the Prosser school is one of the pleasantest Superintendent Lawrence has made this fall. The school-house is a conviently arranged two room frame building that was completed in September last, and it reflects credit on the people who built it. At present school is maintained in the lower room only, where some thirty industrious and wide-awake boys and girls are being taught by J. R. Schwartze, who is proving to be the right man in the right place and is giving general satisfaction. The school-room is well furnished, and everyone in the district seems to be taking an interest in the institution and the progress of the scholars. The board of directors is working in harmony; each holds the interests of the district as his own, and the result is one of the best schools in the county.

THE ARTESIAN PEOPLE'S MODEL FARM.—Water has not yet been struck in the second artesian well, but the company feels confident that it will soon get a flow and a big one. The trouble has been that sand was encountered and progress was slow, owing to a lack of suitable tools, but this will soon be remedied, as the tools required are now on the road. In the meantime the company has not been idle. It has 18 men employed in grubbing sage-brush, making topographical surveys and other work. Forty acres have been cleared and will be laid off as a model farm. A model cottage and barn are to be built and the entire place put in orchard, hops, alfalfa, and otherwise cultivated, so as to show prospective purchasers of the company's land how the desert can be transformed.

IMPROVING THE TELEPHONE SERVICE.—The telephone system here is to be greatly improved and placed on a basis equal to any in the state. Mr. McGuire, of the Inland Co., is superintending the placing of new forty feet poles around the city and thirty feet poles in the suburbs. A heavier wire is also to be used and the present switch-board exchanged for a larger one of improved pattern. The changes will necessitate an outlay of about $800 and will add greatly to the effectiveness of the service. Manager Greer and Mr. McGuire are canvassing the question of extending the wires to the old town, and this will be done if they receive the necessary encouragement in the way of subscriptions. There are now sixty subscribers, and Mr. Greer is making a strong effort to swell this number.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Charles Carpenter has shipped five carloads of hops to Milwaukee within the past week.

—Messrs. Fechter & Ross have let the contract for putting in ten acres of hops on land which they own to the west of the city.

—Wm. Churchill has sold his hops, 65 bales, to Charles Carpenter for 15 cents per lb. They are now being shipped to Milwaukee.

—Mrs. J. M. Adams has sold her residence property on the corner of B and Third streets to County Treasurer George Nevin for $1,800.

—Fred R. Reed has sold the dwelling house on Fourth street, where he formerly lived, to H. C. Humphrey. The consideration was $2,000.

—Uncle Tom's Cabin will be the next attraction at the opera house, and this will be followed by Dr. Bill, which had a run of 350 nights in New York City.

—Fred R. Reed has opened his office in the Lewis-Engle building where the business of the Yakima Land Co. and the Artesian Well Co. will be transacted.

—There will be a gospel temperance meeting held in the Congregational church at 3 p. m. on Sunday, 8th inst. when short speeches will be made by W. L. Jones and others.

—Rev. Charles Davis and family have arrived from Ellensburgh and hereafter, until the completion of the Baptist church, Rev. Davis will hold services in the court-house every alternate Sunday.

—There well be a trot at Gilson's track on Saturdy Nov. 14th, best two in three, between Roan Billy, Brother Hall, and John Shearer's roan stallion. The winner will take the gate receipts.

—R. J. Mackison has had an offer from London, through A. R. Wead, of 15 cents per pound for his hops. Mr. Mackison will probably sell at these figures, although he thinks prices will advance to 17 or 18 cents.

—W. P. Sawyer says that with the striking of the second flowing well of artesian water he knows of two orders for boring machines which will immediately be sent in and work commenced on the bench and in Wide Hollow.

—Mary O. Walden, wife of Elder F. Walden pastor of the Christian church, died of consumption on Thursday Nov. 3d. The funeral services will be held from the church on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The deceased was 51 years of age.

—On Tuesday R. J. Mackison bought Harry Roberts' hops, 33 bales, at 15 cents per pound. This is the top price which has been paid here lately, and is not only the result of the growing firmness and upward tendency of the hop market, but to the excellent quality of the hops purchased.

—Mrs. Emily Knight is very greatly pleased with the action of the county commissioners on the matter of building the road up the Natchess, and says nothing could be done to forward the interests of Yakima more than a good wagon road to the mines, which she thinks is the forerunner of a railroad.

—The party given by the Knights of Pythias Wednesday evening was one which will be remembered with pleasure by all who were present. The music was furnished by Messrs McGlothlin and Logan Brown and was pronounced excellent. There were in the neighborhood of 200 in attendance.

—City engineer Redman commenced the surveys to-day for the sewerage system. Contractor Schmidt is now gathering his force and expects to begin excavating the first of next week. He will probably employ about 100 men at the start and increase this number if the weather holds good.

—Rev. W. H. Cornett is making the necessary arrangements for a concert at the opera house on Thanksgiving night. The program has not as yet been fully decided upon, but rehearsals have been held for some time past, and Mr. Cornett is of the opinion that the entertainment will be even more enjoyable than the one given a year ago.

—The county commissioners are in session this week and it is understood that they will make an appropriation for the wagon road to the mines, but previous to that they will appoint commissioners to select the best route, and it is reported that the selection will fall on David Longmire and Andy Burge, than whom none better qualified could be chosen.

—Sheriff Dan Simmons returned from Brockton, N. Y., on Sunday last without Levering, who is wanted for here for obtaining $500 on forged drafts. The requisition papers were signed by Governor Hill, but the New York sheriff refused to give up his man, as the prisoner had had a preliminary examination and was committed to await the action of the grand jury. He will probably be brought here in January.

—Judge Lewis and Nicholas McCoy visited the tail race of the Water Co.'s ditch, where it flows through the former's place, the other day, and report that it is alive with salmon. They brought a handsome specimen of the fish home with them and said that there were a dozen boys engaged in catching them. In the language of Mr. McCoy, "There's millions of them; my goodney me, you can see them yump all the time."

—J. H. Carpenter has determined to close out his stock of staple and fancy groceries and has marked everything down to bed-rock prices.

PERSONAL.

F. E. Craig is down with malarial fever.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sawyer entertained friends at cards last evening.

J. J. Rudkin, of Ohio, is here visiting his brother, Judge F. H. Rudkin.

Fred Pennington, of Stillwater, Minn., is in the city, the guest of W. P. Sawyer.

Miss Dora Allen gave a small dancing party last evening to celebrate her birthday.

B. F. Carr is over from Seattle with friends, whom he is locating in the Sunnyside country.

Mrs. Gorden is here from Wisconsin and will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Weed.

Fred Miller, late of the land office, leaves for the Sound to-day to look up a new business engagement.

L. C. Read has been engaged as instructor for the Wenatchie band, and will shortly remove to that place.

Miss Edna Haines left on Wednesday for Ohio, where she has secured the position of teacher in one of the schools.

S. V. Hughes and Tailor Hughes felt on Saturday last for Douglas county where they have ranches and considerable stock.

A. S. Hiscock and brother have been the guests of H. B. Scudder for several days this week. They leave to-night for Tacoma.

John Edwards, of Yakima City, returned on Sunday from Dakota, where he took a car load of horses. He reports a good sale.

United States Marshal Thomas Brown and wife, of Tacoma, spent Sunday in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Needham.

Dick Ball and wife returned from Portland last Friday, and propose remaining here. They are at present guests of Mrs. Dora Churchill.

M. L. Abbott, formerly of the Abbott House, Seattle, but now representing Wm. Lewis & Co.'s cigar manufactory, was in the city Tuesday.

C. J. Holden and family leave next week for Victoria to remain. Mr. Holden has been in the employ of H. H. Allen for some time past as prescription clerk.

Judge J. R. Lewis, of Seattle, arrived in the city Monday from Walla Walla, where he had been to deliver an address before the Farmers' Alliance. The judge left for Seattle Wednesday to complete business arrangements previous to a brief visit east and a winter in California.

Judge I. A. Navarre, one of the cruisers to select lands for the state, arrived here Wednesday and is now going over the plats at the land office. Judge Navarre was the first one to suggest locating the present city of North Yakima and took the initial steps to securing a donation of land for the Northern Pacific.

Walter Speyer, of the North British Insurance Co., who was here last week adjusting the Chappell & Cox loss, is a 33rd degree MASON. The 33rd degree is the highest in Masonry, there only being or can be nine in the United States, and elevations to this degree can only be made on the death of one of this number.

A Good Company.

The North British & Mercantile Insurance company, of which G. W. Rodman is the local agent, paid the loss of Chappell & Cox in full. It only required the adjuster an hour to make the survey after which he handed Messrs Chappell & Cox a check for $1000. The policy of the company has always been to meet its losses promptly and rather make sacrifices in settlement than have any dissatisfaction exist in the minds of policy holders.

Advertised Letter List.

Letters uncalled for at the postoffice at Yakima City for the week ending Nov. 2, 1891:

Baker, H J	Carter, Wm
Conaway, John B	Cash, Robert
Harper, W	Kiasr, L
McMinn, J H	Morton, Catherene
Terrill, W E	Wheeler, C F

Persons calling for any of the above letters please give the date on which advertised.

E. LOUDON, P. M.

—P. Bittner, pastor of Evangelical Church, Spokane says: Time spent in the school room is much of it lost to those who do not have the advantage of a good reference library at home. The ingenious plan adopted by the R. S. Peale Co., which not only places such a library in reach of all pupils, but leads them to use it, is most admirable and worthy of the consideration of every parent.

—Attend the closing out sale of staple and fancy groceries at Carpenter's. Mr. J. H. Carpenter has decided that everything in this line must be sold in the next sixty days, and is offering remarkable inducements to purchasers.

—Gray blankets from $1.50 up at Ditter's. 37

—If you desire a loan on your farm or city property, Crippen, Lawrence & Co. can accommodate you. No delays. 25-tf

—W. C. Stone, Prof. of Natural sciences at state Normal school at Cheney, Wash. says: "I take pleasure in enclosing all favorable comments made regarding the Encyclopedia britannica. I have used the Encyclopaedia in my work for years and consider it the best work of the kind published. The saving's bank plan seems to to be an excellent one for those of limited me means."

Watermelon Juice for Freckles.

Farewell to freckles on faces and arms, if the experience of a South American lady is verified. Some time ago, in the absence of water, of which there was a great dearth at the time, she washed her face with some of the juice of a watermelon. The result was so soothing that she repeatedly washed her face in this manner, and her astonishment was great, a few days later, on seeing that there was not a freckle left on her previously befreckled face.—Exchange.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LILLIAN AND HARRY HAVE LEFT US.—The Barrimores are again lost to our sight. There were a couple of vacancies in the Turkish Bath troupe, and the audience at the opera house Tuesday evening were somewhat surprised to see the Apollo-like form of Harry Barrimore before the footlights, and more so when the fair Lillian tripped on to the stage dressed in the national colors—that is, her gown was of blue and white and her hair completed the trinity. The next day they boarded the train with the balance of the Thespians and left for Spokane and the east. As General Manager Mellen says the Northern Pacific roadbed is in excellent condition, there is little doubt but what one of these days we will have an opportunity to welcome them back again.

A Pure Baking Powder.

A baking powder that can be depended upon to be free from lime and alum is a desideratum in these days of adulterated food. So far as can be judged from the official reports, the "Royal" seems to be the only one yet found by chemical analysis to be entirely without one or the other of these substances, and absolutely pure. This, it is shown, results from the exclusive use by its manufacturers of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and it is used in no baking powder except the "Royal," the manufacturers of which control the patents under which it is refined.

Dr. Edward G. Love, formerly analytical chemist for the U. S. government, who made the analyses for the New York State Board of Health in their investigation of baking powders, and whose intimate knowledge of the ingredients of all those sold in this market enables him to speak authoritatively, says of the purity, wholesomeness, and superior of the "Royal:"

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."

Prof. Love's tests, and the recent official tests by both the United States and Canadian governments, show the Royal Baking Power to be superior to all others in strength and leavening power. It is not only the most economical in use, but makes the purest, finest flavored and most wholesome food.

The Next Electoral Vote.

The following table shows the electoral vote of 1888 compared with that apportioned for the different states 1892 when the next president is to be elected:

VOTE FOR 1888.		VOTE FOR 1892.	
Alabama	10	Alabama	11
Arkansas	7	Arkansas	8
California	8	California	9
Colorado	3	Colorado	4
Connecticut	6	Connecticut	7
Delaware	3	Delaware	3
Florida	4	Florida	4
Georgia	13	Georgia	13
Illinois	22	Illinois	24
Indiana	15	Idaho*	3
Iowa	13	Indiana	15
Kansas	9	Iowa	13
Kentucky	13	Kansas	10
Louisiana	8	Kentucky	13
Maine	6	Louisiana	8
Maryland	8	Maine	6
Massachusetts	14	Maryland	8
Michigan	13	Massachusetts	15
Minnesota	7	Michigan	14
Mississippi	9	Minnesota	9
Missouri	16	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	6	Missouri	17
Nevada	3	Montana*	3
New Hampshire	4	Nebraska	8
New Jersey	9	Nevada	3
New York	36	New Hampshire	4
North Carolina	11	New Jersey	10
Ohio	23	New York	36
Oregon	3	North Carolina	11
Pennsylvania	30	North Dakota*	3
Rhode Island	4	Ohio	23
South Carolina	9	Oregon	4
Tennessee	12	Pennsylvania	32
Texas	13	Rhode Island	4
Vermont	4	South Carolina	9
Virginia	12	South Dakota*	4
West Virginia	6	Tennessee	12
Wisconsin	11	Texas	15
		Vermont	4
		Virginia	12
		Washington*	4
		West Virginia	6
		Wisconsin	12
		Wyoming*	3
	401		444

The * indicates new states.

A Biased and an Unbiased View.

The *Republic* has this week its usual array of news, without a "potpourri" three weeks old.—*Yakima Republic, Oct. 30th.*

I have just finished reading the *Republic* containing the rehash of the news furnished by yesterday's HERALD.—*Yakima Merchant, Oct. 30th.*

Why Dr. Price's Baking Powder is Superior to all others.

No great efforts are made by other manufacturers to procure and use pure materials.

It is true that one other company has the facilities, but its greed and cupidity induced it in an evil hour to use ammonia, in order to swell its profits. Hence the Price Baking Powder Company stands alone in its fight for a pure baking powder.

No other article of human food receives greater care in its production, or has attained higher perfection. Dr. Price's Cream is surely a perfect baking powder. Free from every taint of impurity. No other article used in the kitchen has so many steadfast friends among the housewives of America.

—If you want to invest in real estate, A. L. Fix has the choicest of bargains.

—Crippen, Lawrence & Co.'s offices have been re-opened in the Syndicate block, and Mr. McKinney, their manager, announces that he is now ready to negotiate loans, in small or large amounts, for long or short time, on farm or city property. tf

—Mrs. W. M. Ross has taken possession of the lodging house across from the court house on Second street, which has been refitted and newly furnished throughout to accommodate those who are seeking comfortable and quiet quarters.

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

—A. L. Fix, the leading real estate and insurance man of North Yakima. 1-m

—Ditter carries North Star woolen blankets in white and colors. 37

—Go to C. E. McEwens for ladies' sid saddles. He has a splendid stock. *

—If you have property to sell list i with A. L. Fix. 1-m

—Come and inspect the largest stock of shoes in the city, at the new shoe store. 41

—Persons desiring to invest in hop lands should call on A. L. Fix and look over his list. 38-tf

—Dr. Savage will be found at his office on Yakima avenue from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Residence in Wide Hollow, at the old Shaw place. 15-tf

—Henry Ditter is agent for the celebrated Mather kid gloves. Call and see them. 37

—Mr. Mikkelson sells and delivers wood at $4.50 per cord. Hereafter the cash must accompany all orders. 35-7t

—Buckingham & Hecht's boots for sale at Ditter's. 37

—The cheapest and dress flannels in plaids and plain at Ditter's. 37

—Choice oats and chop barley for sale at North Yakima Roller Mills. 14-tf

—The best line of ladies', gents' and children's woolen underwear at Ditter's.

Night Calls for Dr. Heg.

Persons requesting the services of Dr. E. E. Heg during the night can secure the same by calling at his office, over H. H. Allen's drug store, where there is an attendant and telephonic connection with the doctor's residence. 39-3t

TACOMA MARKETS.

[Reported for THE HERALD.]

TACOMA, Nov. 4, 1891.

FLOUR—$4.90@5.15 ℔ bbl.; Wheat, blue stem, 84c ℔ bu.; Little Club, 81c ℔ bu.; Barley, 75@ 80c ℔ bu.; Oats, Sound, $24.50 ℔ ton; Hay, Yakima, $16; Sound, $13.

LIVE STOCK—Mutton, 3@3½c.; Veal, 5@6c; Pork, 5@5½c.; Cattle, 4@4½c. Prices quoted are for live weight.

POULTRY—Domestic Ducks, live, $6.00@ ℔ doz.; Old Fowl, $5.00@6.00 ℔ doz.; Broilers, $3.50 @4.00 ℔ doz.; Turkeys, 10c ℔ lb.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes, $12 ℔ ton; Onions, silver skins, 5c. ℔ lb; Turnips, 5c. ℔ lb.; Carrots, 5c. ℔ lb.; Cabbage, 1½c. ℔ lb.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter, dairy, 20@22c. ℔ lb.; Choice Creamery, 45@7c. ℔ lb.; Cheese, 14c. ℔ lb.; Eggs, fresh, 30c. ℔ doz.

HONEY—2@15c. ℔ lb.

FRUIT—Apples, 75c@$1.00 ℔ box; Peaches, 85c @$1.00 ℔ box; Prunes, 75c ℔ box; Grapes, 85c@ 1.10 ℔ box; Pears, 75c@$1.00 ℔ box.

SPECIAL COLUMN.

Wanted—to Sell.

A GOOD BUSINESS CORNER, FIRST AND A streets, at a bargain. Apply to J. A. Beck or Fechter & Ross.

HORSES—BEST TEAM IN THE COUNTY, cheap. Also fine saddle mare. Will trade for land. J. B. Pugsley.

FOUR-FOOT DRY SLAB WOOD, $4 A CORD. Apply to John Reed.

REGISTERED HOLSTEIN-FRESIAN BULLS and Poland China boars, H. B. Scudder, Moxee.

NATCHEEZ & COWYCHEE (HUBBARD) Ditch Stock. J. B. Pugsley.

TEN, TWENTY AND FORTY ACRE LOTS. Low prices; easy terms. J. B. Pugsley.

Wanted.

TO LET A CONTRACT FOR GRUBBING 500 acres of sage brush. Apply to H. B. Scudder, Moxee. 35-2t

Wanted—to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS. NO DELAY. J. B. Pugsley.

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LANDS. When you want a loan call and see us Whitson & Parker.

WE HAVE FOR SALE:

HOUSES ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

Relinquishments of Governm't Lands.

HOP FARMS,

FRUIT FARMS,

Common, Every-Day Farms,

At Low Figures, in Every Part of Yakima County.

Lands Under All the Irrigation Systems

Now Building, at Ruling Prices and Easy Terms.

Wheat Lands, Improved, in the HORSE HEAVEN Country,

At $5 per Acre and Less.

We Have for Rent:

Houses, Offices, Stores and Farms.

WE LOAN MONEY

On Improved City and Farm Property at Lowest Rates.

WE WILL INSURE

YOUR LIVES, YOUR BUILDINGS, YOUR LIVE-STOCK,

AT LOWEST RATES IN THE BEST COMPANIES.

WE TRADE AS WELL AS SELL!

FECHTER & ROSS

The Only Real Estate Agents in North Yakima.

Opposite the Yakima National Bank.

This is the Cock That Crowed with Delight Over the Success of the

Farmers' AND Traders' CO-OP. STORE.

Observe How Fat and Sleek He is.

Our Trade is Increasing Every Day.

No Use Talking, Low Prices Always Rule.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING THE LARGEST SHIPMENT OF

BOOTS and SHOES

EVER MADE THIS MARKET.

It will be a source of delight and profit to drop in and look through our large stock.

Remember, please, that we have made many a heart glad by low prices in the past year, and we will continue to trade liberally with you this year and we hope for years to come.

Don't Forget Our Telephone. Ring Up 49.

Unger, Mulligan & Co.

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.

PORTLAND Business COLLEGE

Portland, Oregon. A Commercial Free Branch School: CAPITAL BUS. COLLEGE, Salem, Oregon. Same course of study, same rates of tuition.

Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, and English Departments are in session throughout the year. Students admitted at any time. Catalogue from either school, free.

Kay & Lucy

Have Purchased the

Steiner Restaurant,

And it will be Conducted by

LYMAN TAGGART, Mgr.

They propose keeping up the reputation of the house in first-class accommodations and solicit a share of patronage.

Hello!

Hello!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

W. H. CHAPMAN'S

Drug Store

No. 12.

A MESS OF LOCAL POTPOURRI

Interesting Items of News from Yakima and Its Suburbs.

Bits of Gossip, Facts, Fancies, Personals, and a Hodge-Podge of Paragraphs of Every Description.

Geo. Donald has arranged to light his residence by electricity and has purchased handsome fittings.

Mrs. Charles McEwen returned on Monday from a visit of two months at Portland and The Dalles.

Miss Clara Price is over from the Sound to spend the winter with her uncle, Charles Lee of Yakima City.

Bishop Paddock arrived in the city Wednesday and held services in the Episcopalian church that evening.

Rev. Mr. Vance, who has been visiting his friend and college mate, Rev. R. S. Chase, returned to Tacoma Monday.

Fred B. Reed returned from the Sound and Portland on Saturday, accompanied by his brother, Frank C. Reed, of South Bend.

The Daughters of Rebecca are arranging to give an oyster supper at the Odd Fellows hall, some evening in the near future.

Landlord Atherton, of the Hotel Yakima, celebrated his 34th birthday on Saturday night. He was born on Hollowe'en.

Capt. J. C. McCrimmon is a delegate to the national convention of the Knights of Labor to be held at Toledo, Ohio, and left for that place Wednesday.

Chief Engineer C. R. Rockwood, of the big ditch, is suffering with a sprained ankle, the result of attempting to board the train when it was moving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reavis returned from Olympia on Thursday last. Mrs. Reavis is again free from the fever, but still feels the effects of her recent sickness.

O. V. Carpenter shipped a car load of hops to Milwaukee Friday. Samples of the hops sent east were pronounced by dealers to be of an excellent grade.

Chas. Carpenter shipped two car loads of hops east on Thursday last. One car load was furnished by J. H. Carpenter and the other by Morford & Wood.

Alex. Brandenberg, after a long tussel with fever, is again able to be on the street and receive the congratulations of his numerous friends over his convalescence.

A fine hound pup belonging to Walter N. Granger jumped from a second story window in the Cadwell building, on Friday last, resulting in one of his front legs being broken.

Two colored men from Roslyn made homestead entries on land in the Sunnyside country Saturday. This makes fifteen of the sable brethren who have taken up claims in that district.

Whitman county, this state, has the smallest woman living west of the Rocky mountains. She resides three miles from Pine City, is 31 years old, is twenty-nine inches high, and weighs thirty and one-half pounds.

The Tacoma *News* on the alleged statement of the engineer who located the Great Northern through Montana, says that the Cowlitz pass route has been adopted by that company and that the road will pass through Yakima.

The Oregon exhibition car passed through the city on Saturday last. The display of fruits, vegetables, grains, grasses and wools was very creditable and nicely arranged, but the fruits and vegetables at least do not compare with those that Yakima can show.

Desert land patents are at the land office for B. Aarvoll, Mary A. Conrad, J. T. Fowler, Mary A. Hanna, A. J. Hodges, H. L. Johnson, Davis Kinkade, Wm. Lovelace, Hannah M. Morris, A. J. Parker, P. E. Paulson, C. S. Prowell, Mrs. Annie Prowell and C. A. Splawn.

Hallowe'en, the time when mischief's sprites are supposed to observe strange rites and maidens are to find their lovers true, seems to have been almost forgotten in this section. A sign or two misplaced, a few gates missing and an upturned wagon are about the extent of the depredations.

On Saturday night last a man, who was loaded to the guards with fighting whiskey, attempted to carve Mr. Ellis, the butcher, with a razor. Mr. Ellis had already passed through the hands of a tonsorial artiste, and objected to any further shaving so vehemently that when he quit objecting his assailant looked as though he had gone through a Kansas cyclone.

Last week Monday "J. L. Millard and wife, of San Francisco," were registered at the Hotel Yakima. Mr. Millard is the advanced agent of the Turkish Bath troupe and seemed very devoted to his wife whom he informed a HERALD representative always traveled with him. On the following Wednesday a marriage license was issued by the auditor of Spokane county to James L. Millard and Lulu A. Cazneau both of San Francisco. Strange things are constantly happening in this country and Turkish Bath methods are not the least of them.

A big real estate deal in South Bend property is said to have been completed recently by which a syndicate, of which Paul Schulze is the trustee, acquires a $750,000 interest in that promising, city. It is claimed that this deal herald's the speedy building of the Yakima & Pacific road. The Tacoma *Call* commenting on this transaction says: One of the chief incentives of building the Yakima-South Bend road is the recent discovery of immense deposits of galena, gold, copper and coal in the Cowlitz valley. The road will tap this mineral field because it is surveyed up the valley, and almost cuts the field into. This existance of mineral in the Cowlitz valley has been known for some time, but it is only recently that the discovery of such immense quantities of it was made.

"M'SIEU, JE SUIS SON—"

Then He Was Dragged Away, But the Girl Wore a Wedding Ring.

Strang scenes from the always interesting drama of life are being constantly enacted in the restaurants, theaters and barrooms of New York, where idle humanity congregates, and some of the strangest are to be found in a brilliant rendezvous of the epicure and lounger. Last Sunday night a young man and woman sat at the table against one of the windows in the place, writes a New York correspondent. They were dining heavily, with numerous wines and a surfeit of ornamental dishes. Their manners indicated plainly that they were off on a good time. The girl, a strikingly beautiful creature with fairly luminous flesh and jet-black hair, was showily dressed, and was apparently of that class of women that takes life at a killing pace, while the young man, who was a higher-bred animal than she, was in the mood for the moment to set a gait that would please her. The man serving them was a short, thick-necked Frenchman, with glittering black eyes and a dead pale face. He worked nervously over the dishes, and seemed anxious to hear whatever was said by the young people. This latter effort of his became noticable to the youth, who turned at last and told the waiter to go about his business and not linger over the table so much. The waiter started to make some reply, but stopped short with his eyes fixed upon the face of the girl, who seemed looking him through and through. When he went about his work again he muttered to himself, and once he fairly hissed something out of the corner of his mouth at the girl.

The young man was very angry at this, and, summoning the head waiter, asked for another man to serve his dinner. The waiter, who seemed crazed with excitement, and trembling violently, turned to his chief and cried: "M'sieu, je suis son—" "Silence!" exclaimed the head waiter, and then, turning to the young man, shouted: "Monsieur, I will send another man to you." As he spoke he took the trembling waiter by the arm and led him away, talking rapidly in French as he did so. The young man looked hard into the face of the girl with him and said: "He was about to say that he was your—what?" "Oh, nothing," she replied, lifting her wine to her lips. "He must be crazy. I did not know he was working here—that is, I mean to say, I never saw the man before. Come, drink once more to what you are pleased to call my pansy eyes."

The young man raised his glass, and, as the two sipped their wine together, he noticed for the first time that she wore a wedding ring. He smiled to himself, and asked no more questions. What did he care? She was beautiful, and he was in a mood to be amused.

Desolation.

"At last we are alone!"
It was the man who spoke.

The woman trembled and lifted her eyes to his face.

They were beautiful eyes, but they were tremulous eyes; eyes which look out from a heart which is irresolute, fearful.

He stamped with his heavy foot upon the floor of the room.

The echoes brought back in their invisible arms the sound, and let it ripple out again until it struck the walls once more, and fell into the vast void of silence.

A bat, disturbed by the unusual activity, darted from a corner and blindly dashed in eccentric convolutions about the dusty building.

Great ropes of cobwebs hung down from the ceiling, and across the corner of the room dead flies swung lightly in the hammocks the spiders had fastened there.

The dust rose in listless clouds from the shock of the heavy footfall and sank again, overcome by its own inertia.

Even the air was resting.

The spirit of desolation seemed to pervade the place.

The woman looked furtively around upon her dim surroundings and shivered.

The man laughed harshly.

"Alone, I said," he growled.

"Yes," she murmured.

A faint light struggled in through the great windows in front, thick with dust.

"Where are we?" she whispered, and shivered as the bat dashed into her hair.

"Listen," he replied hoarsely; "we are in a store which does not advertise."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Improved Proverbs.

A run in time saves the nine.

A rolling stone never "gets there."

It is never too late to drink champagne

Every man's house is his servant girl's castle.

If at first you don't succeed lie, lie again.

The race is not always to the horse you put your money on.

A bird and a bottle in hand is worth two boarding house dinners anywhere else.

When a belated husband come in by the window a flatiron is apt to fly out at the door.

He laughs best who does not laugh at a woman when she thinks there is a mouse in the room.

The Case Altered.

"Prisoner," said Judge Cowing, "you are charged with gambling."

"Gambling! What is gambling?"

"Playing cards for money."

"But I did not play cards for money; I played cards for chips."

"Well, you got money for your chips at the end of the game, didn't you?"

"No; I didn't have any chips at the end of the game."

"You are discharged."

THE POLITICAL CONTEST OF 1892.

Factors That Will Have to be Considered in the Struggle—Present Facts and Not Memories Will Influence the New Generation

In 1892 12,000,000 votes will be cast in this country for the national tickets. Fully 2,000,000 men in that year will cast the first ballot which they have ever deposited in a national canvass. Over 4,000,000 of these 12,000,000 were born since Fort Sumter surrendered to the rebels and the civil conflict began. More than 6,000,000 of them came into being since the republican party first entered the national arena in 1856. That is to say, one-fourth of the men who will vote in the election which will choose the country's executive for the period between 1893 and 1898 know nothing from personal recollection of any issue except those which are still vital. The memory of one-third of them does not go back farther than the campaign of 1872 or 1876, after the South had been completely reorganized and had resumed its political functions with the same power and freedom as of old. To fully one-half of them the recollection of the war and reconstruction periods is absent altogether, or is dim, fleeting and shadowy.

For the leaders and organizers of each of the two great parties there is a vital significance in these figures. Nearly if not quite half of the men who will vote for president next year know nothing directly and from actual recollections of the passion and prejudices of the war, and are not and can not be made subject to their influences. They care nothing practically for the questions which divided the people of twenty-five years ago, and will not be swayed one way or the other as respects their judgement on candidates by the attitude which these candidates bore to the issues and policies of that period. What they ask is a policy framed to meet the requirements of the present time, and men to champion it and carry it out who are in sympathy with it and qualified, irrespective of the political leanings or preferences of the latter in the earlier days. They are essentially and intensely modern, and demand a party program and party nominations which recognize and conform to modern ideas. In spirit and purpose they are eminently and emphatically practical in all political matters, and insist on practicalities from the party to which they give their support. These are the men whom the partisan chieftains, in drawing the lines for the great political struggle in 1892, will be compelled to take into account. They constitute the most active and aggressive element among the voters, and in their keeping lies the fate of parties, policies and potentates.

OSCAR WILDE'S CYNICISM.

Wisdom and Pessimism Mingle in the Sayings of the Cynic.

Punctuality is the thief of time.

Sin is the only color element left in modern life.

Religion consoles some. Its mysteries have all the charms of a flirtation.

Laughter is not a bad beginning for a friendship and is a good ending for one.

Young men want to be faithful and are not; old men want to be faithless and cannot.

The only difference between a caprice and a passion is that the caprice lasts a little longer.

The one charm of marriage is that it makes a life of deception necessary for both parties.

Men marry because they are tired, women because they are curious. Both are disappointed.

Nothing can cure the soul but the senses, just as nothing can cure the senses but the soul.

Faithlessness is to the emotional life what consistency is to the intellectual life—simply a confession of failure.

Beauty ends where intellect begins. Intellect is in itself an exaggeration and destroys the harmony of any face.

People who only love once in their lives are really shallow people. What they call their loyalty and fidelity I call the lethargy of custom or the lack of imagination.

The ugly and the stupid have the best of it in this world. They can sit quietly and gape. They live as we all should live, undisturbed, indifferent and without disquiet.

Every impulse that we strangle broods in the mind and seasons us. The body sins once and has done with its sin, for action is a mode of purification. Nothing remains then but the recollection of a pleasure or the luxury of a regret.

Home Remedies.

It is said that a strong solution of epsom salts in water will cure burns if applied immediately.

To remove warts, wet them thoroughly with oil of cinnamon three times a day until they disappear.

Beef suet boiled in fresh milk is very good for a cough. Take small quantities at a a time, but often.

Alcohol is a good remedy for burns if applied immediately. Keep the burn moist with it for two hours.

To cure cold sores keep them dry from saliva and touch them once very carefully with carbolic acid, then apply alum occasionally.

Turpentine will take the soreness out of corns and bunions, and will sometimes cure soft corns. Be careful, however, about using too much of it, for it will weaken the joints.

—If you desire a loan on your farm or city property, Crippen, Lawrence & Co. can accommodate you. No delays. 25-tf

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

A man, a maid,
A parcel—
Beneath its shade
A nonday stroll.

A man, a maid,
An evening dance;
True love displayed
In every glance.

A pair low bent
At father's feet;
A pause—consent;
Joy—full, complete.

A groom, a bride—
So legal bar;
The knot is tied,
And there you are.

Judge Waxem's Proverbs.

Pulpit politicks don't seem regerlar.

The Bible ain't a campane document.

It's mighty dirty baby that a candidate won't kiss.

Offis holdin jest seems to fit some men like ther skin.

Statesmen and milyonairs take to politicks nacherly.

You can't ketch an offis ef you don't put shuger on its tail.

The American eagle oughtent to crow in moren one languidge.

A man that kin vote and won't vote ought to be made to vote.

Thar ain't no better stump speech than a fat hog and a full corncrib.

Pants and politicks goes together. The wimmen will pleas take notis.

Some politishans don't keer what rode they take to git something they want.

Public men gits a good deal more blame fer what they do than credit fer what they don't do.

It's a bad sine when a candidate is willin' to give up his sallery fer the job he's after.

A woman with a family of children ain't got much time to be thinkin' about her rights.

Thar ain't mutch poetry in politicks, and these campane songs ain't no sine of what thar is.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E Hurd of Croton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones abov. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Janeck's Pharmacy. Regular sizes, 50c. and $1.00.

A Great Liver Medicine.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills are are a sure cure for sick headache, billous complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, torpid liver, etc. These pills insure perfect dijestion, correct the liver and stomach, regulate the bowcles, purify and enrich the blood and make the skin clear. They also produce a good appitite and invigorate and strengthen the entire system by their tonic. They only require one pill for a dose and never gripe or sicken. Sold at 25cts. a box by Janeck's Pharmacy.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion, and oust the demon Dyspepsia and instal instead Eupepsy. We recomend Electric Bitters for Dyppepsia and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at Janecks Farmacy.

—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.

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

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.

The second story of the building has been fitted up and partitioned off into

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." A sideboard will also be found conveniently located to appease the thirst of up-stairs guests.

Drop in and "Smile!"

S. J. LOWE,

HARDWARE AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Stoves —AND— Tinware — Pocket and Table CUTLERY, LAMPS —AND— Chimneys, Wire Nails.

PLUMBING —AND— Pipe Fitting TO ORDER. — Garden Hose, Lawn Mowers, Sprinklers, ETC.

Deering and McCormick Mowers, Hollingsworth and Tiger Rakes,

OLIVER PLOWS—THE BEST ON EARTH!

THE CELEBRATED BAIN WAGON, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, HACKS, SULKEYS, CARTS, ETC.

THE BARTHOLET HOTEL,

JOHN BARTHOLET, Proprietor.

FIRST STREET, - - - - - - - - NORTH YAKIMA, WASH

The new Bartholet House is centrally located and conducted on first-class principles. Every attention given to the comfort of guests.

Rates: $1.00 and $1.50 Per Day.

JOB PRINTING

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, POSTERS, BOOK WORK, AND ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND COLOR PRINTING DONE AT

The Herald Job Room.

We have in stock the Latest Designs in

BALL PROGRAMS, INVITATIONS, WEDDING AND MOURNING STATIONERY, VISITING CARDS.

Lombard & Horsley,

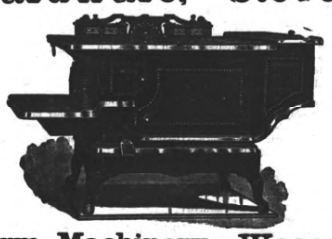
FURNITURE!

SYNDICATE BLOCK.

SAWYER & PENNINGTON

(SUCCESSORS TO A. B. WEED.)

Hardware, Stoves,



Farm Machinery, Wagons.

Superior Barbed Wire. Wheeling Steel Nails. The Largest Assortment of Builders' Material in Central Washington, and Prices Lower than the Lowest.

We Make a Specialty of Putting in Hot Air Furnaces.

SAWYER & PENNINGTON,

Southeast Corner First Street and Yakima Avenue, North Yakima, Washington.

WHITE BROS'.

Fall and Winter Goods

HAVE NOW ARRIVED.

Before ordering elsewhere, we want you to call and examine our excellent line of Cheviots, Worsteds, Pantings and Overcoatings. If you must order from samples, we have the largest ranges from two wholesale houses in the East.

Do Not Buy "Hand-Me-Downs" and Pay Ordered Prices for Them!

By honest dealings we have built up the largest trade East of the mountains, and good judges of clothing appreciate our styles and work. All clothes that do not fit we never ask our customers to take, and we are more willing to rectify mistakes than to make them.

REMEMBER THE PLACE. WHITE BROS'. TAILOR SHOP. YAKIMA.

FRANK B. SHARDLOW. JEFF. D. MCDANIEL

Shardlow and McDaniel,

—DEALERS IN—

Fine Wines, Liquors.

Imported & Domestic Cigars.

FINE BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.

Southeast Corner Yakima Avenue & Front Street, One Door West of Steiner's Hotel.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jesse Moore Kentucky Whiskies.

FROM TERMINAL OR INTERIOR POINTS THE

Northern Pacific R.R.

is the line to take

To all Points East and South.

It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs through VESTIBULED TRAINS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR to

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO

(No Change of Cars.)

Composed of Dining Cars Unsurpassed, Pullman Drawing-Room Sleepers (of Latest Equipment),

TOURISTS' -.-.- SLEEPING -.-.- CARS,

Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both PAID AND FURNISHED for holders of First or Second-class tickets—and

ELEGANT DAY COACHES!

A CONTINUOUS LINE connecting with ALL LINES, affording DIRECT AND UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.

Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any Agent of the road.

Through Tickets

To and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. General Passenger Agent, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington, Portland, Oregon.

H. C. HUNPHREY, Agent, North Yakima.

East Bound	West Bound
Atlantic Exp., 4.30 p. m.	Pacific Exp., 10.10 p. m.

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.

GEO. CARPENTER.

Notice of Appraisement of School Lands

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE COUNTY Commissioners of Yakima County, Washington, that in accordance with an Act of the Legislature of the State of Washington, and by order of the State School Land Commission, they have appraised the following described school lands of Yakima County, Washington, at the price per acre set opposite each respective description, and in accordance with said Act have filed their report of said appraisement in the office of the County Auditor of Yakima County, Wash., which report is subject to inspection to the public:

NE¼ of NE¼ and lots 4 and 5 of sec. 36, twp. 11, N. R. 20, E. W. M., $2.50 acre, $17 per acre.

NW¼ of NE¼ and lot 2, sec. 33, twp. 11, N. R. 20, E. W. M., $3.10 acre, $17 per acre.

NE¼ of NW¼ and lot 1, sec. 36, twp. 11, N. R. 20, E. W. M., $6.15 acre, $17 per acre.

Lot 1, sec. 36, twp. 11, N. R. 20 E., W. M., $7.95 acre, $17 per acre. 15-04

JOSEPH STEPHENSON,
Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners of Yakima county, Washington.

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET,

One Door North of Opera House.

Fresh & Pickled Meats,

BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, ETC.

Orders Delivered to any part of the City.

TELEPHONE NO. 39.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE WEEKLY.

Accounts Rendered Every Monday.

WM. H. KERSHAW.

YAKIMA BAKERY

A. J. KRAUDELT, Prop.

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies Daily.

Ornamental Cakes Made to Order.

South Side of Yakima Ave., bet. 1st & Front Sts.