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TWO SOLDIERS. (Continued.)



"Tell me truly and frankly, Capt. Lane."

A dreary winter was that of 188— at old Fort Graham. Capt. Breece became major of the —th, and his troop was ordered to exchange with K, which had been so long at headquarters, and this brought old Jim Rawlins up to take command of the little cavalry battalion at "the oasis." There were many of the officers—Rawlins among them—who thought that after his success with "the Devil's Own," as D troop had been called, Lane was entitled to enjoy the position of battalion commander; but Mrs. Riggs had promptly asserted her belief that he was not in position to enjoy anything. He had come back to the post late in the fall, looking some years older and graver; he had been very ill at Jefferson barracks, said a letter from that point, while waiting to take out a party of recruits to the regiment; he had resumed duty without a word to anybody of the matters that had so suddenly called him east, but there was no need of telling; they knew all about it; at least they said and thought they did.

Mrs. Riggs had had such complete accounts from Noel, and had received such a sweet letter from Miss Vincent in reply to the one she had written congratulating her upon her engagement to her (Mrs. Riggs) "favorite among all the officers—and the colonel's too." "She was so sorry—so painfully distressed—about Capt. Lane," said Mrs. Riggs. "She never really cared for him. It was gratitude and propriety and pleasure in his attentions that she mistook for love; but she never knew what love was until she met Gordon. They were to be married early in the spring and would take only a brief tour, for he had to be at his station. She dreaded coming to the regiment, though she would follow Gordon to the end of the world if he said so, for she knew there were people who would blame her for breaking with Capt. Lane as she had to; but she knew long before she did so that they could never be happy together. She had written to him, telling him all, long before he came east, and they had had that dreadful scene in which Mr. Noel had behaved with such perfect self command and such excessive consideration for Capt. Lane's feelings. Of course, as Gordon said, all possibility of reconciliation or future friendship between them was at an end unless Capt. Lane humbly apologized. She had been mercifully spared hearing it; for the fearful expression of his face when they discovered him listening at the portiere had caused her to faint away, and she only came to, Gordon said, in time to prevent his pitching him out of the window, so utterly was he tried. She was so thankful to have in Mrs. Riggs a friend who would not see Gordon wronged, and who could be counted on to deny any stories that poor Capt. Lane, in his disappointment, might put in circulation."

But Lane never mentioned the subject. As for the letters to which she referred, they all followed him east in one bundle and were sent to her unopened; and she knew when she wrote to Mrs. Riggs that, though she might have "told him all," as she said, he never knew a word of it until his eyes and ears revealed the truth that wretched night in the library where his brief, sweet love dream began and ended.

There were other matters wherein Mr. Noel himself was consulting Mrs. Riggs. He was now senior first lieutenant. Any accident of service might make him a captain, and then, if precedent were followed, "he might be ordered to join at once. Ordinarily, as she well knew, nothing would give him greater joy; but now—solely on Mabel's account—she hesitated. A friend at the war department had said that, if Col. Riggs would approve, a six months' leave to visit Europe, for the purpose of prosecuting his professional duties, might be obtained. Would she kindly, etc.

There was no one to write or speak for Lane; only one side of the story was being told, and though the men had had little else than contempt for Noel, they were of small account in molding garrison opinions as compared with two or three determined women.

"But no one saw the sorrowful, almost heart broken, letter written by Mrs. Vincent to Lane. She had no words in which to speak of Mabel's conduct. They had both been deceived; and yet she implored him for forgiveness for her child. The world was all changed now. Their home returned to them, and her own little fortune, together with the wreck of Mr. Vincent's, but Regy had to go out into the world and seek to earn what he could. He had no idea of business. There was no one to step in and build up the old farm, and the executors had advised that everything be closed out. Mr. Clark's affairs had been left in lamentable confusion, but luckily he had secured the first time since his memorable visit of October he mentioned the broad stone steps and asked to see Mrs. Vincent. She came down almost instantly, and Lane was shocked to see how she had faded since their last meeting. Years seemed to have been added to her age; her hair was gray; the lines in her gentle, patient face had deepened. She entered, holding forth both hands, but when she looked into his eyes her lips quivered and she burst into tears. Lane half led, half supported her to a chair, and, drawing one to her side, spoke soothingly to her. For a few moments

she disabused her for Noel—under which, day after day, she was now receiving, welcoming, embracing him and was practically rescued for her and her mother by the money of the man she had cast aside.

The wedding cards came in April. It was to be a quiet affair, because of the death of Mr. Vincent within the year. Lane read the announcement in The Army and Navy Journal, and sat for a while, the paper dropping to the floor and his head upon his hands. Elsewhere in its columns he found a full account, written evidently by some one thoroughly well acquainted with all the parties, except perhaps the gallant groom.

When Lane's servant tiptoed in at twelve the next morning to prepare the bath and black the boots he was surprised to find that officer sitting at his desk with his head pillowed in his arms. He had not been to bed, and did not know that reveille had sounded. Was he ill? Did he need the doctor? No. He had to sit up late over some letters and papers, and had finally fallen asleep there. All the same Dr. Gowen, happening into the hospital while Lane was visiting one of his men after sick call, stopped and keenly examined his face.

"I want you to go right to your quarters and stay there, Lane, for you've got a fever, and, I believe, malarial fever," were his immediate orders. "I'll be with you in a moment." It was only the beginning of what proved to be a trying illness of several weeks' duration. When Lane was able to sit up again it was the recommendation of the post surgeon and of his regimental commander that he be sent east on sick leave for at least three months. And the first week of June found him at West Point; he had many old and warm friends there, and their companionship and cordiality cheered him greatly. One night, strolling back from parade, to the piazza of the hotel, he saw the stage drive up from the landing and a number of visitors scurry up the steps in haste to escape the prying eyes of the older arrivals, who invariably thronged the south piazza at such times and curiously inspected the travel stained and cinder spotted faces of those whose luck it was to have to run that social gantlet.

There was something familiar in the face of a young lady following a portly matron into the hall, and when a moment later he came upon the massive frame of Mr. Amos Withers, registering himself, his wife, daughters and Miss Marshall, of the Queen City, Lane knew at once that it was his friend of the dismal dinner of nearly a year ago. Later that evening he met her in the hall, and was surprised at the prompt and pleasant recognition which she gave him. It was not long before they were on the north piazza, watching that peerless view up the Hudson, and finding that she had never been there before, and was enthusiastic in her admiration of the scenery. Lane took pleasure in pointing out to her the various objects of interest that could be seen through the brilliant sheen of moonlight. And so, having made himself at once useful and entertaining, he finally went to his bed with a sensation of having passed rather a brighter evening than he had known in a long, long time.

On the following day Miss Marshall was in the hall reading when he came out from breakfast. She was waiting, she said, for Mrs. Withers to come down. The nurse was dressing the children.

"I want to ask you something, Capt. Lane. I saw Mrs. Vincent just before I left home, and had little talk with her. She has always been very kind to me. Did you ever receive a letter she wrote to you three or four weeks ago?"

"I never did," said Lane. "Do you think that she did write to me?"

"I know she did. She told me so, and expressed great surprise that you had accorded her no answer. She felt very sure of your friendship, and she was at a loss to understand your silence. All though I had only seen you once or twice before I felt that I knew you so well that you could not refuse to answer a letter from so lovable a woman as she, and I deemed it my duty to let you know what she had told me. I am very glad now that I did so."

"She is at home?" asked Lane, eagerly.

"She was yesterday. I left her expecting to go to the mountains. Mrs. Noel seems to be drooping a little. The weather is very warm there already, as you know, and the doctor has advised that both ladies go up to Deer Park. Mrs. Noel doesn't wish to go, as it takes her so far from her husband; but, as she was to get there quite frequently when they were there before, I see no reason why he should not be able to join them every week now."

"Was he there frequently when they were there before?" asked Lane, an old, dull pain gnawing at his heart.

"He was there three or four times to my knowledge during our stay, but of course his visits were very brief; he came generally Saturday and went away at midnight Sunday."

"I will go and telegraph to Mrs. Vincent. If need be I will go and see her; and I thank you very much, Miss Marshall."

That evening he received a dispatch from Mrs. Vincent in response to the one sent almost immediately after this conversation. "If possible, come here. I greatly desire to see you. Wire answer." What could it mean?

By the first train on the following morning he left for New York, and was far on his way to the Queen City when sunset came. Arriving there, he went first to the old hotel, and, after changing his dress and removing the stains of travel, for the first time since his memorable visit of October he mentioned the broad stone steps and asked to see Mrs. Vincent. She came down almost instantly, and Lane was shocked to see how she had faded since their last meeting. Years seemed to have been added to her age; her hair was gray; the lines in her gentle, patient face had deepened. She entered, holding forth both hands, but when she looked into his eyes her lips quivered and she burst into tears. Lane half led, half supported her to a chair, and, drawing one to her side, spoke soothingly to her. For a few moments

she could not speak, and when she did she checked her.

"Oh, you too have aged and suffered and it is all our doing—all our doing!" she moaned, as her tears burst forth anew.

"Never mind my crow's feet and gray hairs, dear lady," he said. "It is high time I began to show signs of advancing age. Then, too, I am just up from a siege of mountain fever."

"Was that the reason you did not answer?" she presently asked.

"I never got your letter, Mrs. Vincent. When was it mailed?"

"About the 10th of May. I remember it well, because—it was just after Mabel and Capt. Noel got back from their tour."

"Pardon me, but did you post it yourself?"

"No. The postman always takes my letters. I leave them on the little table in the vestibule."

"Where any one can see them?"

"Yes; but who would touch my letters?"

Lane did not know, of course. He was only certain that nothing from Mrs. Vincent had reached him during the past six months.

"Capt. Lane," she said, at last, "I want you to tell me the truth. Just after Mabel's marriage I heard that a story was in circulation to the effect that it was your money that enabled Mr. Vincent to tide over the crisis in his affairs a year ago. It was even said that you had sold property at a loss to supply him with means; and some people in society are so inclined as to think Mabel's transaction was actually purchased with your money, because it had never been repaid. I know that Mr. Vincent often spoke of his obligation and gratitude to you. Tell me truly and frankly, Capt. Lane, did you give my husband money? Is this story true?"

"I never gave Mr. Vincent a cent."

"Oh, I am so thankful! We have been the means of bringing such sorrow to you!"

"I beg you, make no reference to that, Mrs. Vincent. Neither your honored husband nor you have I ever thought in the least responsible. And as for this other matter, you have been mistaken."

"What cruel, reckless stories people tell! It hurt me terribly; and then when no answer came to my letter I felt that probably there was something in it, and that you were hiding the truth from me. Mabel heard it, too, but she said that Capt. Noel investigated it at once and found that it was utterly false. I could not be satisfied until I had your own assurance."

"And now you have it," he said, with a smile that shone on his worn face and beamed about his deep set eyes like sunshine after April showers. "You are going to be advised now, are you not, and seek change and rest in the mountains?"

"We meant to go this week, but Mrs. Patterson, of Philadelphia, is urging us to go to the mountains, and then I shall seek a cooler spot for a few weeks' rest, then back to the regiment."

"But we—that is, I heard you had three months' sick leave."

"Very true; but I only need one, and I am best with my troop."

"Tell me," she asked, "is it true that you are in trouble brewing again among the Indians—as you say, isn't it?"

"There seems to be bad blood among them, and no doubt dissatisfaction; but if sufficient troops are sent to the agency and to scout around the reservation they can be held in check."

"But I have been told that you have too small a force to watch them. I wish you were not going back; but it is like you, Capt. Lane."

"And so they parted. He saw and heard and asked nothing of his willow fiancée. He did not wish to see her husband. He meant to have left town that very evening, after brief consultation with a real estate agent whom he had had occasion to employ in his service; but even as he was stowing his traveling "kit" in a roomy leather bag there came a knock at his door and there entered a man in plain civilian dress, who motioned the bell boy to clear out, and then held forth a photograph.

"Capt. Lane, is that your man Taintor?"

"That is certainly like the man," was Lane's answer, after careful inspection.

"Here you go!"

"No, sir. We had him, and took Capt. Lane to see him, and the captain said there was some mistake. He wears his hair and beard different now; but we know where he is, at least where he was up to yesterday. He left his lodgings at noon and took a bag with him, as though he meant to be away a few days. He does copying and typewriting, and manages to get along and support a good looking young woman who passes as his wife. That's what we think brought him back here last winter."

"Why didn't you take some of the recruiting party to see him? They could identify him."

"All the old men that were with you are gone, sir. It's a new lot entirely. They said the sergeant couldn't get along with the captain at all, and they were all sent away."

"Where's the woman who kept the lodging house for the party?"

"She's gone, too, sir. They moved away last winter because Capt. Noel gave the contract to another party in a different part of the town. We let the thing slide for quite a while; but when the chief heard that you had arrived in town he thought he'd shadow the fellow until

you could see him, but he had skipped. Was there any way he could have heard you were coming?"

"No. I telegraphed from West Point to Mrs. Vincent. She was the only one who knew."

"Beg pardon, sir, but isn't that Capt. Noel's mother-in-law? The captain lives there, I think."

Lane turned sharply and studied the man's face. A question was at his very tongue's end—"You do not suppose he could have given warning?"—but he stifled it, his lips compressing tight.

"If you think he has gone because of my coming I will leave on the late train, as I purposed, and you can wire to me when he returns. Then keep him shadowed until I get here."

And with this understanding they parted, Lane going at once to a cool room on one of the great lakes. Four days later came the dispatch he looked for, and accompanied by two detectives Lane knoeked at the indicated doorway forty-eight hours thereafter.

A comely young woman opened the door just a few inches and inquired what was wanted. "Mr. Graves was not at home." He certainly would not have been in a minute more, for a man swung out of the third story window and, going hand by hand down the convenient lightning rod, dropped into the arms of a waiting officer, and that night the former and deserter spent behind the bars in the Central station. The identification was complete.

Lane was to appear and make formal charge against him the following morning. Going down to an early breakfast, he picked up one of the great dailies at the news stand, and, after taking his seat at table and ordering a light repast, he opened the still moist sheet. The first glance at the head lines was enough to start him to his feet. "Indian Outbreak." "The Apaches on the War Path." "Murder of Agent Curtis at San Carlos." "Massacre of a Stage Load of Passengers." "Captain Rawlins, Eleventh Cavalry, a victim." "Horrible Atrocities." "Troops in Pursuit."

It was the old, old story briefly told. Warnings disregarded; official reports of the neighboring troop commanders pool-poohed and pigeon holed by functionaries of the Indian bureau; a sudden, startling rush of one body upon the agent and his helpless family; a simultaneous dash from the other end of the reservation upon the scattered ranches in the valley; a stage coach ambushed; a valued old soldier butchered in cold blood. There was no more thought of breakfast for Lane. He hurried to the telegraph office, thence to the police station, thence to an attorney whom he was advising westward. "No laggard he" when the war cry rang along the blazing border.

CHAPTER XIII.

Noel opened the dispatch that had been handed him.

The Morning Chronicle, a most valuable sheet in its way, in its Sunday edition contained the following interesting item:

"No event in social circles has eclipsed of late the banquet given at the club last night in honor of Capt. Gordon Noel, of the Eleventh Cavalry, on the eve of his departure to take command of his troop, now hastening to the scene of Indian hostilities in Arizona. As is well known to our citizens, the news of the murderous outbreak at the reservation was no sooner received than this gallant officer applied instantly to be relieved from his present duties in our midst and ordered to join his comrades in the field, that he might share with them the perils of this savage warfare."



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"Covers were laid for forty. The table was decorated with flowers and glistened with plate and crystal. The most conspicuous device was the crossed sabers of the cavalry, with the number 11 and the letter E, that being the designation of the captain's company. His honor Mayor James presided, and the Hon. Amos Withers faced him at the other end of the banquet board. The speech of the evening was made by Mayor Jennings in glowing terms, which were drunk standing and with all honors. We have room only for a brief summary of his remarks. Alluding to the previous distinguished services of the captain, he said that 'in every territory of our broad west his saber has flashed in the defense of the weak against the strong, the poor settler against the powerful and numerous savage tribes too often backed by official influence at Washington. And now, while checks were blanching and hearts were still stricken by the dread news of the butcheries and rapine which beset the Indian's flight, whose others shrank from such perilous work, where was the man who could suppress the fervent admiration with which he heard that there was one soldier who lost no time in demanding relief from duty here, that he might speed to the head of the gallant fellows already in the field, who had followed him in many a stirring charge and through all the current of many a heady fight; whose hearts would leap for joy at sight of their beloved leader's face—the man who never yet had

actually reached the pass through the Chiricahua range before the Indians. Expecting just such a possibility, these wary campaigners had their scouts far in advance of the main body and prompt warning was given, so that only the rear guard of the Indians was reached by the eager cavalrymen; the bulk of the Apaches turned eastward and swept down like ravens upon the defenseless settlers in the San Simon valley, burning, murdering, pillaging as they went, full fifty miles a day, while their pursues trailed helplessly behind.

When they had succeeded in crossing the railway most of their number were mounted on fresh horses, and the section hands, who saw them from afar off, telegraphed from the nearest station that they had with them six or eight women and children whose husbands and fathers doubtless lay weltering in their blood along the route. Full seven days now had they been dodging through the mountains and swooping down upon the ranchmen, and so skillfully had they eluded their pursues and defeated their combinations that now they had a commanding lead and actually nothing between them and the Mexican frontier—nothing in Arizona, that is to say. But look just across the border. There, spurting steadily southwestward until halted for the night in San Simon Pass, comes a little troop of cavalry, not more than thirty-five in number. All day long since earliest dawn had they ridden across the burning sands of a desert region; lips, nostrils, eyelids smarting with alkali dust, throats parched with thirst, temples throbbing with the intense heat; some men and horses used up and left behind were now slowly plodding back toward the railway. Look at the leader one of those leaders wears upon his worn old scouting hat—D. Yes, it is the "Devil's own Da," and Lane is at their head.

Beware of Her.

The Scarf-pin Girl and Her Fearful and Expensive Craze.

Have you met the stick-pin girl? Thank the Gods for having shielded you so long.

But you can't escape her, for she is everywhere and all over, and you might as well get ready to walk right up to the little cannon and be destroyed, for she is as invincible as a society armada.

This tantalizing little vixen, who will beguile you with her smiles and coy ways ever owned, is the outcome of the bangle girl, who a few years ago strung her lovely white arms with bracelets from elbow to wrist, and set all mankind to work designing, engraving and lettering the coins that it took whole weeks' salaries to pay for. Tired of the bands and bangles, the coins and pendants and the dates and monograms they contained, she has, without warning or reason, conceived an insatiable liking for stick-pins, and reserves the right to plunder every scarf she can lay her hands on. These pins are beyond description. They include hand-painted miniatures, not larger than half a dime in surface; solitaire stones; faces and profiles cut in moonstones, coral, cameo and amethyst crystals, floral designs, devices dear to Masons, athletes, sportsmen and all manner of quaint patterns of geometric construction, brought out in enamel, wrought gold and silver and clusters of small stones. These captivating robbers wear their plunder in broad daylight stuck in the fluff, ruff or ruffles that finish the neck of the modern dress, and with a decollete gown and pilfered jewels describe a curve from shoulder to shoulder. Just how much this fashion is admired by the men does not appear in the short history of the stick-pin craze.—New York World.

Power Drawn From the Sea.

One of the most novel and original schemes of the generation and transmission of electrical energy is the plan which has been elaborated by a French engineer for the purpose of supplying the city of Paris with power generated by tidal movements. M. Deconour proposes to utilize the ebb and flow of the tide on the coast and transmit this power to Paris by wire. His plan provides for the construction of two large connected basins near Havre, into one of which the sea shall flow over a dam at flood tide, and during ebb flowing out of the other basin into the sea. At each inlet and outlet M. Deconour proposes to place a number of powerful turbines to be driven by the flow of water. The average rise and fall of tides at Havre is about 15 feet, and this is calculated to yield about 2.4 horse power per acre of basin. The projector of this plan proposes to part off, by means of a dam 16 miles long, an area of about 17,000 acres from the sea and Seine between Havre and Tancarville, thus creating resources for the generation of about 24,000 horse power. The plan provides for the transformation of this power into electrical energy for transmission to Paris.

Sanguine M. Deconour sees millions in his scheme, which bids fair to be carried out on his lines sooner or later.

—The celebrated Troy collars and cuffs are carried by Myron H. Ellis. Wear no other make.

—The only exclusive dry goods and clothing house in the city is that of Henry Ditter, in the First National bank building. Mr. Ditter has exceptional facilities for buying, and he always keeps abreast of the times, having a standing order in all of the novelties appearing in the market.

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THE KEYSTONE OF THE ARCH.

Seattle Telegraph: The contest in Pennsylvania has been a notable one. The "mother of protection" never went through a stormier campaign.

A WHOLESOME REBUKE.

The people arose in their night on the 4th of November and expressed by their ballots, in no uncertain terms, their opinion of the course pursued by the republican party during the administration of Harrison.

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.

Painters for Young Men Who Have a Mind to Marry. Agree with the girl's father in politics and the mother in religion.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WENAS, Wash., Oct. 20, 1900. S. J. LOVE-Sir: We have, the last two weeks, tested one of your Lightning Hay Presses and are perfectly satisfied with the result.

BUCKLEN'S ARSENIC SALVE

Is the best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required.

MONEY LOANED WITHOUT COST TO THE BORROWER.

Those wishing to borrow money on improved farms or ranch property will find it to their advantage to call on or address Crippen, Lawrence & Co., Syndicate block, North Yakima, Wash.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

About 400 tons of hay—175 tons of meadow hay, 150 tons of wheat hay, and the balance of alfalfa. For sale in stacks or trade for real estate. Inquire of GEORGE DORFEL, or address box 277.

ELECTION JOTTINGS.

Did any one say Yakima was in the capital fight this year? If they said so, and thought the same way, they were awfully mistaken.

John Golden is elected constable. He ran like a scared wolf, and at one time it looked as though he would get more votes in this precinct than Yakima did for the capital.

Wonder if any republican has yet heard the news from Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio, Massachusetts, Nebraska, Minnesota and a half dozen other states that voted on Tuesday last?

There appear to be no "muscae domesticae" on the democratic party this year.

Something dropped down in McKinley's district on Tuesday. It must have fallen hard, for the whole framework of the republican party is shaking from the effect.

The republican papers say it was an off year. That is correct. No one disputes it.

THE HERALD regrets that it has no bird of freedom or zodiacs of liberty with which to head its election returns. It will get one in time for the presidential election.

SMALL FARMS.

The fact that the subject of profit in small farms has frequently been discussed should not at this time be permitted to render the topic less attractive to those directly interested. It presents a problem the solution of which is of vast importance, not only to the agricultural world, but to the world at large.

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.

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GREATER THAN EXPECTED.

The Democrats Surprise Themselves and Dumbfound Their Opponents.

With the Exception of California, There is No Sunshine for the Republicans.

A table made up by the Associated Press from figures and estimates received up to one o'clock Thursday morning, shows the next house of representatives will stand 226 democratic, 101 republican and 6 farmers' alliance.

In Illinois the democrats make a gain of five congressmen and carry the legislature.

In Ohio McKinley is defeated, and the democrats will have fourteen congressmen out of twenty-one.

Tennessee gives a democratic majority of 3,000.

In Wisconsin the democrats elect seven out of nine congressmen, and will have a majority of over thirty in the state legislature.

In California, Markham is probably elected governor, and the republicans claim to have gained two congressmen.

Nebraska elects the democratic state ticket and snubs prohibition under.

Kansas is democratic by a good majority, having captured the state ticket, defeated six out of seven republican congressional candidates, and probably carry the legislature, making Senator Ingalls' re-election a matter of doubt.

In Michigan, the democratic state ticket is elected by about 10,000 plurality.

Minnesota elects the democratic candidate for governor by a small plurality.

In Colorado, the democrats have been making great gains, but the state ticket is in doubt.

Iowa is still in doubt and claimed by both parties.

Missouri elects a democratic state ticket and, with one exception, will send a solid democratic representation to congress.

Pennsylvania elects a democratic governor by over sixteen thousand plurality.

The tidal wave caught West Virginia and the democratic party made a clean sweep of all of the offices.

Massachusetts elects a democratic governor by ten thousand plurality.

Florida went democratic by an overwhelming vote.

Louisiana solidly democratic.

The Connecticut legislature is republican on joint ballot.

North Carolina went democratic by 4000 majority.

Montana went democratic and sends Dixon to congress.

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.

Painters for Young Men Who Have a Mind to Marry. Agree with the girl's father in politics and the mother in religion.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

A strong will, a patient temper and sound common sense, when united in the same individual, are as good as a fortune to his possessor.

Our admiration is sometimes bespoken for successful people, who are said to have "leaped over every obstacle."

Biographers of eminent men are particularly fond of making their heroes arrive at the goal of their hopes by this steep, choppy process.

When a young man has made up his mind that he will get on in life, let him take due time to reflect on the best means of accomplishing his object, and

Certificate of Bond Election.

To the Treasurer of Yakima County, Washington.

We, the undersigned directors of school district No. 7, of Yakima county, state of Washington, do hereby certify that, at an election held in said school district, on the first day of November, 1900, it was voted that the bonds of said district shall be issued, by the directors thereof, in the sum of Fourteen Thousand Dollars, payable twenty years after date, with interest not to exceed the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable annually.

Witness our hands this fifth day of November, 1900.

WM. L. STEINBERG, J. M. BARNETT, R. SCOTT, Directors

Notice of Considering Bids for Fourteen Thousand Dollars of the Bonds of School District No. 7, of Yakima County, State of Washington.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON SATURDAY, the 25th day of November, 1900, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., at my office in North Yakima, Yakima county, Washington, I will consider bids for the purchase of fourteen thousand dollars (\$14,000) of the bonds of school district No. 7, of said county and state, of the denomination of one thousand dollars (\$1000) each, which bonds shall be payable twenty years after date, with interest at a rate not to exceed ten (10) per cent. per annum, interest payable annually, interest and bonds payable at the office of the county treasurer of said Yakima county.

Bidders will name price and rate of interest at which they will purchase said bonds. Dated at North Yakima, this 5th day of November, 1900. G. W. CARY, Treasurer of Yakima county, state of Washington.

CHANGE OF QUARTERS.

A. J. Kraudt has removed the YAKIMA BAKERY

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

On Yakima Avenue.

Coffee, Tea, Chocolate and Milk, with Cake, 10c.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies and Saus Every Day.

YAKIMA MARKET

(TELEPHONE NO. 33).

ALL KINDS OF FRESH AND SALTED MEATS.

GRAIN-FED PORK, LIVER WORST

Bolognas and Sausages a specialty.

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

Orders taken at Residences and Delivered Free of Charge.

SAMUEL FEAR.

Yakima Co. Election Returns

Following is a statement of the vote of Yakima County at the election last Tuesday, as near as can be arrived at before the official count is made. Blanks are left in places where the vote is not known.

Table with columns for Candidates and various precincts (Wenatchee, Okanogan, Chelan, etc.).

THE NEW YORK STORE

ARE YOU EMPLOYED

In making a living? If so, we take it for granted that you wish to make your money go as far as possible in the purchase of a winter outfit, and have the outfit as good as possible for the money. Here we can assist you. Read this:

- Ulsters and Ulsteretts, \$ 6 to \$18
Men's Oxford, Mixed, 12
Kerseys, In All Colors, 14 to 25
Beavers, Blue and Green, 8 to 27
Children's Cape Coats, 3 to 8.50

UNDERWEAR

HOSIERY

NECKWEAR,

Hats, Caps, Mufflers, Gloves and Overshirts,

VANCE & MULEORD'S,

YAKIMA AVENUE, NORTH YAKIMA.

A. H. REYNOLDS,

FURNITURE!

FALL STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

Latest Styles in 16th Century.

Stock Complete. Call and Price Before You Buy.

Buy Your Goods

FROM THE

Farmers' & Traders' Co-Op. Store.

On 2nd Street, North Yakima.

M. J. UNGER, Prop.

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

H. H. ALLEN.

Lombard & Horsley,

FURNITURE!

Have Moved into Syndicate Block, Second St.

STOVES, PUMPS,

Builders' Hardware.

A Full Stock of Tin and Graniteware, Guns and Ammunition.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

Call and examine our goods and get our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

LIVESLEY & SON.

SAWYER & PENNINGTON

(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.

The Little Red Front!

YAKIMA AVE., IS THE PLACE TO WHICH I HAVE TRANSFERRED THE

"BOARD OF TRADE"

Saloon and Billiard Parlors

(Billiard Parlors in the Back Yard, Adjoining the Coal Shed.)

In inviting my friends to renew their trade with me, I will state that I propose dispensing only the best brands of Case Goods in

Fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars,

Fresh Beer Constantly on Draught.

RESPECTFULLY, A. CHURCHILL.

FRANK D. SHARDLOW. JEFF D. McDANIEL

Shardlow and McDaniel,

DEALERS IN—

Fine Wines, Liquors,

Imported & Domestic Cigars.

PINK BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES.

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

Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jesse Moore Kentucky Whiskies.

AFTER ELECTION.

A weapon that comes down as still as snowflakes fall upon the sod. But executes a freeman's will. As lightning does the will of God.

—John Pierpont.

VALENTINE.

The melancholy days have come. The colder than the tomb. For politics no longer burn. And bonnets cease to bloom.

THE LADIES ENTERTAIN.—Monday evening the ladies entertained their gentlemen friends at the Hotel Yakima. The music was excellent, a tempting lunch was served, and all participating seemed to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent.

THE DEMOCRATIC RALLY.—The democrats were disappointed Monday by the non-arrival of either Charles S. Voorhes or Judge Nash. Lee Fairchild, a prohibitionist from Seattle, came in from the Palouse country in the afternoon, and no arrangement having been made for a hall in which he could speak, the democrats invited him to participate in their meeting, which he did, and kept the audience in a continual roar with his witticisms.

A GOOD RECORD.—As an indication of the great things that can be done in the fruitful Yakima valley, the success of D. J. Stevens is cited. From 65 acres which one year ago was producing but sage brush, Mr. Stevens this season took off produce valued at over six thousand dollars, consisting of 15 tons of onions, 2,400 bushels of potatoes, 3 tons of hops, 30 tons of carrots, 2400 bushels of potatoes, and 90 tons of grain hay.

HYMNIAL.—W. Wallace Atherton, the popular proprietor of the Hotel Yakima, was married on Sunday, November 3d, to Miss Annie L. Sheffield. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Dr. O. M. Graves, by the Rev. Mr. Cornell, in the presence of only immediate friends and relatives.

SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.—Indications are that the successful candidates are H. J. Snavely, F. D. Ebelman, G. O. Nevin, E. A. Shannafelt, J. A. Rochford, W. H. Redman, J. G. Lawrence, Dr. J. Jay Chambers, Dan Simmons, H. W. Creason, F. Kandle and Joseph Stephenson. J. T. Ebelman has a majority of about 125 in this county, while 14 precincts in Klickitat county gave Pierce 94 majority. The belief is gaining ground that Mr. Ebelman is elected.

JOINING THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.—A similar railway accident to the one below town, happened near the tunnel Thursday night. Another axle on a passenger train broke in two and tore the track up to a considerable extent, but no one was injured. Evidently some one has been selling the Northern Pacific inferior iron.

MURDER MEET FOUL.

Word has reached here of the foulest murder that has been known in this section for many years. About four days ago a freighter whose name we could not learn, but who was freighted for Pard Cummins on the Okanogan, received his pay, amounting to \$35, and that night camped about half a mile from Cummins' store. The next morning the freighter was found dead, horribly mutilated and his heart stuck up on the end of a pole near the house. Whether it is the work of an Indian or some white man who thinks to make it appear the work of an Indian is not known. No trace of the wretch has yet been found.—Big Bend Empire.

THE semi-annual meeting of the Yakima association of congregational churches, will be held at the Abtannum church, on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 12th and 13th. Among the ministers present and taking part in the exercises will be Rev. Samuel Green, Rev. B. A. Beard, Rev. E. G. Hawn, Rev. W. Walters, Rev. S. H. Chesdale and Rev. W. B. Morse.

There is a prospect of a roller skating rink being established in this city. The gentleman having this enterprise under consideration is an old hand at the business and knows how to conduct a rink to meet the approval of the public.

Billy Meyers, the pugilist, who whipped Red Gorman in this city, was knocked cold in one round by an Olympia colored man the other day. Olympia seems to be gaining ground all the time.

The treasurer is now receiving taxes on county property. Under the new law taxes become delinquent after the 31st day of December.

THE HERALD has just received a ton of job stock from Minneapolis and as much more is now on the way.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Yakima is suffering from a wood and coal famine.

—Bayers are offering 30 1/2 cents for hops, but growers refuse to sell.

—Fannie M. Kemper has brought suit against B. F. Kemper for divorce.

—"Tom's Vacation," at the opera house Monday night. It is replete with fun.

—Died, at Yakima City, Nov. 4th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fairbrook.

—The treasurer's office is now in the Lewis-Engle block, opposite the First National bank.

—Born, at North Yakima, Nov. 4th, to the wife of M. A. Allen, a daughter, Weight, 7 1/2 lbs.

—Potatoes have dropped a considerable notch in price of late and only 65 cents are now offered.

—Messrs. Pordin and Liptrap are contemplating the opening of a butcher shop in this city very shortly.

—The ride range of Company E is 200 yards and not 200 feet, as inadvertently stated in last week's HERALD.

—Clams and oysters proved a very taking card. They sent to beat watermelons all to pieces in a capital campaign.

—Yakima gathered in the silver medal as the reward for her meritorious display of agricultural products at the Spokane exposition.

—The ladies of the First M. E. church of North Yakima will give a basket social in the church parlor Friday evening, November 14th, 1890.

—Taxes must be paid by January 1st, instead of March 1st, as heretofore. Taxpayers will do well to note this fact and avoid additional expense.

—The republican meeting at the opera house, the night before election, was well attended. The speakers were Thad Huston, Col Howlett and W. L. Jones.

—There was another train wreck near the old town on Friday night, October 31st. Several freight cars were derailed and badly wrecked. No one was injured.

—Do not forget the Royce & Lansing Comedy Company, at the opera house, Monday evening. They are simply immense. Reserved seats for sale at Janek's.

—Mrs. R. K. Nichols returned on Tuesday, from California, where she has been ministering to the comfort of her father, who has been very sick but is now recovering.

—A handsome little carriage and span of shetland ponies arrived from the Sound last week for Miss Maud Stone, daughter of John A. Stone, who is attending the Sisters' academy.

—An old settler named Snider, aged 80 years, died suddenly while taking a meal in the Chinese restaurant on First street, Friday, Oct. 30th. A coroner's jury was summoned and pronounced death the result of heart failure.

—Dr. W. H. Hare is defeated for the legislature in Klickitat county, as was also Mr. Stemmans. Messrs. Ready and Davison were the successful candidates. Dr. Hare's defeat is no doubt due to his well known antagonism to Senator Squires.

—Nat Yeates was kicked in the stomach and on the arm by a wild cayuse, last Sunday, while driving to Fort Simcoe. He was thrown from the cart, and his head and shoulders were cut up considerably. He is not able to be around.

—A room in Steiner's was broken into Friday night, and \$70 worth of clothing and valuables belonging to James and Mike Mackison, stolen. There is a probability that the thief will be apprehended, as Mike Mackison is camping on his trail.

Married, October 30th, by Rev. J. T. Ebelman, J. M. Hicks to Miss Mina M. Smith.—Oct 25th, by Justice Henton, Harry Simpson, of North Yakima, to Miss Edlie Shepard, of Michigan.—Nov. 2nd, by Rev. John Uren, Peter Whalen to Miss Annie Johnson, both of North Yakima.

—The vote on the North Yakima precinct officers is as follows: Justice of the Peace—Gardner 191, Henton 176, Godman 169, Liggett 147. Constables—Golden 242, Gano 162, Bounds 152 and Sutherland 134. This elects Messrs. Gardner and Henton, justices, and Golden and Gano, constables.

—Yakima has no state capital, but if the farmers will attend to their knitting we will have more capital here than a dozen Olympias. See what H. B. Scudder took from ten acres of ground—4000 bushels of potatoes, for which he was offered 80 cents per bushel, or \$3000 for the crop. Yakima is all right.

—The school election on Saturday last resulted in the election of W. L. Steinweg, Robert Scott and Joseph Baxter for directors of school district No. 7. There were but two dissenting votes on the proposition to bond the district for \$14,000. J. J. Tyler was elected clerk of the board. The sale of the bonds will be made on Saturday, November 29th.

—The water company has been delayed in getting its works in operation by a leak in the reservoir, which compelled them to cover the masonry with a half inch coating of cement, and as soon as this sets the water will again be turned in. Superintendent Woodward thinks that both the electric and water plants will be in good running operation next week.

—There was more devilry done on Halloween than ever known here before. Signs were torn down and placed in all sorts of outrageous places, wagons were taken from barns, and left on sidewalks and everything that mischief could suggest, was done. There were some very mad people around last Saturday, in consequence of the tricks played upon them the night before.

PERSONAL.

Wm. Ker returned last night from Tacoma.

James Berry is back from the Sound country.

Fred R. Reed spent Saturday and Sunday in the city.

Mrs. O. Wiswell has moved to Seattle to be near her daughters.

Dr. Wilgus and family, of Fort Simcoe, were in the city this week.

Clerk Dudley Ebelman has gone to Goldendale for a few days' visit.

Judge J. R. Lewis and A. W. Engle are over from Seattle for a few days' visit.

F. Kandle, the county commissioner-elect from the first district, is a brother of the new mayor of Tacoma.

J. R. Bird, representing the Northwest Pacific Farmer, is in the city, gathering data for an article on Yakima.

Mrs. Wm. Lee has gone to Walla Walla in response to a telegram announcing the death of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Lee, Jr.

Jack Bagby, Ed Kremer, Wm. Roof, and several other Yakimites, are now in attendance upon the U. S. court at Walla Walla as witnesses.

John Thompson came down from the Wenatchie Monday to see his wife and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Whitson.

Dr. W. G. Coe contemplates a trip to the eastern states in the hope of benefiting his health, which has been very poor for the past two months.

W. W. Fish, of Elmira, N. Y., who owns considerable property in Yakima and Ellensburg, was the guest of the Hotel Yakima over Sunday.

J. H. Harrison, of Pike county, Illinois, is in the city to make arrangements for a colony of fifteen or twenty families from that section, who are awaiting his report.

Dr. G. J. Hill was in the city on Saturday last visiting some of his old friends previous to leaving Washington in search of a new location. The doctor expects to go to Buenos Ayres.

The Royce & Lansing Company.

Again we have the pleasure of announcing the appearance of the favorite Royce & Lansing Musical Comedy company, who are booked for the Mason's opera house, Monday evening. This is one of the few amusement organizations which is an honest pleasure to commend to the public. They have always kept faith with the public and have received in return the public's most hearty support and praise.

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

Advertised Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the postoffice at Yakima City for the week ending November 1, 1890. Persons calling for the same will please say "advertised":

- Bennett, Frank W. Brice, Mrs. Sallie Brackett, Mrs. A. M. Brown, Wm. Bigelow, Miss Lou Christensen, Nella Dosem, Miss Foster, Frank-2 Gooley, John Isaac, Max Johnson, Miss M. Lennon, Eugene Newman, Mrs. J. Quash, A. E. Stuber, B. T. Spratt, Mrs. H. Twitchell, Mrs. N. Wright, Mrs. A. J. Young, E. M. E. LONDON, P. M.

Hugo Sigmund Returns to Tailoring.

Hugo Sigmund has again embraced his old calling, and has opened up a tailor shop in his building on Second street, where he will be pleased to meet all of his former customers and as many new ones as are anxious to get good clothes at a reasonable figure. Mr. Sigmund is well qualified to give perfect satisfaction, as he has had years of experience as a cutter and fitter and is painstaking in all of his work.

Teachers' Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that teachers' examinations will be held at the court house, North Yakima, beginning on the 13th day of November, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m. HILDA ENGDAHL-MEYER, Superintendent of Common Schools, Yakima county, Washington.

Of Interest to Flour Consumers.

Do not sit down three times a day and mourn over poor bread, but get the best flour manufactured in the state, which reads "North Yakima Roller Mills Patent Flour," with view of mill stamped on every sack, and is warranted. All the leading groceries keep it.

Cloaks at Cost.

Last year's cloaks at cost. Do not miss this opportunity to secure a bargain.

Mrs. G. W. Cary, Opposite Chappell & Cox.

For Sale or Rent.

All the furniture and fixtures of the Centennial boarding house are offered for sale cheap or to rent to responsible parties. For particulars apply to Centennial house, Second street.

—Cows and calves for sale at the Cold Spring Dairy ranch.

—Elegant new Chamber Suits in Oak, Pine, Antique and 16th Century, at Lombard & Horstey's. Call and see them.

—Miss F. E. Dunning has changed her address in Tacoma to 813 Ninth street, where she will continue to take orders for shopping and dressmaking.

—Parties indebted to me will please call and settle Nov. 1st, as all old accounts must be paid up.

Very Respectfully, H. A. Griffin.

—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.

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

—Potatoes wanted at IXL.

—Myron H. Ellis has put his prices down to bed-rock and will sell for cash only. Cash is king at his furnishing emporium.

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

—Wheat wanted at IXL.

—Barley wanted at IXL.

—Broadhead goods, twenty-five cents a yard, at the IXL.

—You can supply yourself with Weinhard's celebrated lager beer in two dozen cases. It is just the thing for this hot weather. Call at the North Yakima Bottling Works. FRED MEYER, Prop.

—All kind of grains bought and sold at the North Yakima Roller Mill.

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

—C. E. McEwen is now offering saddles, bridles, harness and everything in his line at prices not to be duplicated this side of Portland.

—A carload of new canned fruits and vegetables at H. A. Griffin's.

—The highest cash price paid for potatoes by John Reed. Parties wishing to sell will call at Buckley's warehouse west of the track.

—Henry Ditter is the sole agent for Yakima of the celebrated Broadhead dress goods. They are warranted made from the best material by skilled workmen, do not cockle or shrink, and can be worn in damp weather without the least injury to the fabric.

—The most complete line of dress goods and notions at Ditter's.

—If you want a suit or overcoat, Vance & Mulford's is the place to buy.

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

—Oats wanted at IXL.

—Myron H. Ellis carries the best line of gloves for gentlemen to be found in the city.

—If you are going to buy groceries, get my prices. I make a specialty of that line and will save you money.

H. A. GRIFFIN.

—Buy your clothing of Vance & Mulford.

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

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

—Just received by Ellis a large and attractive stock of all silk, all wool and silk mixed shirts for gentlemen. Consult your own interests and visit Ellis' furnishing emporium before making your purchases for the season.

—Fine clothing made to order at low prices, perfect fit, at Vance & Mulford's.

—Rings up H. A. Griffin, telephone 55, and get some old-fashioned buckwheat cakes and maple syrup.

—Acts at once, never fails. De Witt's Cough and Consumption Cure. A remedy for asthma, and that feverish condition which accompanies a severe cold. Sold by C. J. Taft.

—Old-fashioned eastern buckwheat flour, by the pound or barrel, at H. A. Griffin's.

—Lightning Hay Presses for sale by R. J. Lowe.

—Take notice and read the print stamped on flour sacks, and get the brand of flour you know and want.

—Lightning Hay Presses for sale by R. J. Lowe.

—The finest grade of mince meat ingredients constantly on hand at H. A. Griffin's—also new stock dried fruits.

—Mrs. G. W. Cary has in stock a splendid line of ladies' and children's underwear. Don't mistake the place; it is in the Lewis-Engle building, opposite to Chappell & Cox.

—Lightning Hay Presses for sale by R. J. Lowe.

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

—Sweet cider, comb honey, cranberries and sweet potatoes at H. A. Griffin's.

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

—We sell more of De Witt's Little Early Risers than any other pill; their action is easy, do not grip or cause pain, are the best regulator of the liver, stomach and bowels. Sold by C. J. Taft.

—Just received the freshest and finest stock of candies, nuts, etc., in town, at H. A. Griffin's.

—The finest line of neckwear ever shown in North Yakima just received at Myron H. Ellis'.

MASON'S OPERA HOUSE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10,

RAY L. ROYCE,

The talented comedian, and the favorite

ROYCE & LANSING CO.,

In the latest success.

Tom's Vacation,

A refined

Musical Comedy Medley,

In three acts, overflowing with NEW SONGS, NEW DANCES, DELIGHTFUL MUSIC, BRIGHT DIALOGUES.

New Specialties! Funny Situations!

Company Larger and better than ever.

Prices 50c & \$1

Seats on sale at Janek's Drug Store.

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 309

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

Hay or Grain taken in Exchange for Trees.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted "APHRODITE" or money refunded

IS SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE

to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs, whether acute or chronic.

BEFORE using the AFTER

careful use of stimulants, tobacco or opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, or through loss of brain power, waterbury, hysteria, nervous prostration, nocturnal emissions, leucorrhoea, diarrhoea, weak memory, loss of power and impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and infirmity. Price \$1.00 a box, 4 boxes for \$5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITING GUARANTEE for every \$1.00 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 APHRODITE. Circular free. Address THE APHRODITE MEDICINE CO.

WESTERN BRANCH, BOX 27, PORTLAND, OR.

SOLD BY ALLEN & CHAPMAN, Sole Agents, North Yakima, Wash.

No. 147.

In the superior court of Yakima county, state of Washington: vs. FANNIE M. KEMPER, Plaintiff, vs. BARTON F. KEMPER, Defendant.

The state of Washington to the above named defendant:

You are hereby notified that Fannie Kemper, plaintiff, has filed a complaint against you in the superior court of Yakima county, state of Washington, which will come on to be heard sixty days after the first publication of this notice, to wit: on the 15th day of November, 1890, and unless you appear and answer the same on or before the 15th day of January, 1891, the same will be taken as confessed, and the prayer of the said complaint granted. The object and purport of said complaint is to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant, on the ground that defendant has been guilty of habitual drunkenness and failure to provide plaintiff with the common necessities of life for several years last past.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 7th day of Nov. 1890.

JUDY EBBELMAN, Clerk.

By J. T. EBELMAN, Deputy.

MORFORD & RUPKINS, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

nov 6-4w

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. 30.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE WEEKLY.

Accounts Rendered Every Monday.

WM. H. KERSHAW.

Sale of Funding Bonds.

THE CITY OF NORTH YAKIMA WILL SELL, at public auction at City Clerk's office, on Thursday, Nov. 7, 1890, Funding Bonds of said city to the amount of \$20,000, bearing interest at the rate of 4 per cent, per annum, payable semi-annually on the first day of June and first day of December.

Bonds dated December, 1890, and mature December 1st, 1915; but the city reserves the right to redeem them after December 1st, 1905.

Dated at the City Clerk's office this 31st day of October, 1890.

M. SPAIN, City Clerk.

ESCHBACH & HAMEL,

North Yakima Transfer Line.

Wood, Coal and Lumber Delivered.

Fine Spring Trucks for moving Pianos, Organs and Furniture. Office at Hotel Bartholot.

An Economical Fence.

I HAVE now the sole right for Yakima County for one of the best wire fences ever patented.

IT IS VERY DURABLE AND CHEAP.

We can furnish for making and erecting these wishing to build fences, call on me.

J. N. WOOD, West Side of Track.

Great IXL Co.

Fourth Annual

GRAND GIFT PRIZE SALE!

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

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

JANUARY 1, 1891.

1st Prize-- Value.

1 Grand Piano, . . . \$350

2d Prize--

A MOST POWERFUL LETTER.

Col. Patrick Henry Winston's Brother Scores the Republican Party.

He Declines a Nomination for Office at Their Hands and tells the Reasons Why.

The following open letter from Hon. Francis B. Winston to J. B. Eaves, chairman republican state executive committee...

To J. B. Eaves, Esq., Chairman of the Republican State Committee, Raleigh, North Carolina.

DEAR SIR—At the convention of the republicans of the second judicial district in Rocky Mount, I was nominated for judge of this district.

The tendencies of the republican party are such as to alarm every man who places the permanent welfare of his country above temporary party advantage.

The national house of representatives, abandoning all pretense to calm, wise and impartial deliberations, has resumed free speech, free inquiry and free discussion.

As the Hebrew or Greek words are concerned, the fish may have been a whale, a shark, a sea serpent or any other large monster of the deep.

It is doubtful whether the legislature of any civilized people on earth has transacted public business in the year 1890 with so little regard for the right of speech and discussion, or of the real interests of the people as the present congress.

It has abolished parliamentary rights that were observed during the passion and turmoil of civil war and the reconstruction period, and it has imposed taxes which not even the necessity of war required.

New states have been admitted into the Union with a smaller population than one of our congressional districts, but the votes of their senators in the United States congress were thought necessary to establish the vicious legislation and perpetrate the power of a selfish and insatiable oligarchy of millionaire manufacturers.

Sectionalism has been revived in its most odious shape. Every southern industry has been taxed that should be separated from the industries of the north.

On the tie that binds southern cotton the tax has been trebled; the twine that binds western wheat has been almost freed from taxation.

Such is their ideal of statesmanship: When asked to explain the inconsistency of their votes they laugh in their sleeves, or justify their extortion by crying "rebel." Government is becoming a game of plunder, and the methods of the men who now control the republican majority are partly the methods of highwaymen and partly the methods of sneak thieves.

A half-clad negro in the southern cotton field is good plunder for the millionaire philanthropist who needs prophy. Robin Hood was more humane. In their desire to oppress and plunder the southern people they are willing to keep in poverty and even in distress, the poor, helpless, ignorant negro.

There is in this force bill some devilish design to involve the country in disaster, possibly to force a war of races, and by this wicked expedient to divert public attention from the game of plunder which they are playing with such boldness and recklessness.

The leaders of the republican party seem to have abandoned the wise, liberal and progressive policy inaugurated by Garfield and happily carried forward by Arthur and Cleveland.

The following trite tribute to Washington was recently published in one of the principal papers of a rival western state, the Salt Lake City Tribune:

Look at her harbor facilities, the magnificent arm of the sea seventy miles long, filled with inlets, every one of which almost is a natural harbor.

The air just cool enough to make it bracing and yet warm enough to bring out any crop. The summers delightful; the winters not so cold that men cannot work every day in the open air.

LAST OF THE THIRTEEN.

Picked up in the Gutter and Buried in Potter's Field.

One of a Number that Participated in a Block "Lord's Supper" The Result of the Act.

A few days ago in Birmingham, Alabama, a man was found dead in the gutter. Even in death there was a mute look of terror in the blood-shot eyes, and the bloated face had grown pale and haggard at the coming of the grim destroyer.

"Drink!" said the coroner's jury, but an old man who came and looked for a long time on the pale dead face said, with a shudder as he turned away, "It was the hand of God."

A grave was found in the gutter's field, and through all the years to come it will remain unmarked. No friendly hand will ever plant a flower there, and only the dew and rains from Heaven will moisten the sod.

At the leading hotel in a southern city in the summer of 1865, says the Washington Star, thirteen men wearing the uniform of the confederacy sat down to dinner.

Every man in the party belonged to a grand old southern family and many of the names are illustrious in the history of the country.

Every man there had been a gallant soldier in the Confederate army. They had returned from the field of defeat, to find their homes destroyed, their slaves free, their health gone, and many of their nearest and dearest relatives and friends dead.

The meeting at this hotel was a chance one, but talking over the situation in which they found themselves they resolved to forget the horror of it for a while, to drown their sorrows in drink.

They sat down to dinner and round after round of drinks was ordered. Soon the bloody scenes of war, the visions of ruined homes were all forgotten.

More drinks were ordered, every man filled his glass, the lights were turned low, and thirteen men declared themselves Christ and His twelve apostles.

A young man who had commanded a regiment acted the role of Christ, and, for the occasion, each man assumed the name of one of the apostles.

It was midnight, but peals of drunken laughter awoke the echoes in every nook and corner in the old house.

A Bible was called for, and the young officer who was impersonating the savior turned to the New Testament and read the solemn word of Christ. The reading was interrupted now and then by some coarse jest or ribald laughter, while expressions like "Judah, pass the bottle," would excite the mirth of the drunken men to a point that completely drowned the voice of the reader.

This was greeted with peals of laughter and again the other mock apostles yelled, "Judah, pass the bottle!"

All night long this mockery went on, and when morning came the thirteen men were in a drunken stupor. It was several days before they all recovered from the effects of that night's debauchery.

Every link followed those thirteen men. Everything they undertook failed. Apples of gold turned to Dead Sea fruit in their hands.

The man who died in the gutter and was buried in Potter's field was the last of the thirteen.

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

We sell more of De Witt's Little Early Risers than any other pill; their action is easy, do not grip or cause pain, are the best regulator of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Just received: the freshest and finest stock of candies, nuts, etc., in town, at H. A. Griffin's.

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.

GEO. W. RODMAN,

OFFICE IN SYNDICATE BLOCK, ON SECOND STREET, Real Estate and Insurance.

A Fine List of City and Suburban Property on Easy Terms. Call on him before investing. He has Good Buys.

NOW READY FOR BUSINESS

Realizing the opportunities presented in Yakima for safe and remunerative investments, I would be pleased to have prospective buyers permit me to show them some great bargains.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

YAKIMA PROPERTY WILL NOT LONG REMAIN AT PRESENT LOW PRICES. And there is no opportunity like the present for investing.

Yours very respectfully, B. F. YOUNG, North Yakima, Washington.

North Yakima LUMBER YARD!

G. O. NEVIN, Proprietor.

LUMBER, DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS, LATHS, SHINGLES, &c.

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Improved and Unimproved Farms. Settlers Located at Small Per Cent.

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A SPLENDID STOCK!

A Splendid Store!

New Building! New Furniture! New Stock!

EVERYTHING NEW!

I desire to call the attention of the Public to the fact that I have Moved into the New Ward Building!

Which I have fitted up with handsome Cherry Cabinets and Crystal Cases

To better Display an Elegant, Brand-New Stock of Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Jewelry of every description and of the latest and most approved styles.

It will Pay All to Inspect My Goods and Prices. Repairing a Specialty.

H. KEUCHLER.

The Fall Stock of

Boots and Shoes

HAS NOW ARRIVED AT—

Mrs. Trayner's Shoe Emporium,

NORTH FIRST STREET,

Comprising the Finest Assortment and Best Makes of Ladies' gentlemen's and Children's Foot Wear ever introduced in this market, and offered for sale at Head-Down Prices.

Custom Work and Repairing

A Specialty, as the Finest Workmen to be had are constantly employed.

M. M. TRAYNER.

G. L. Holmes & Bull,

927 & 929 C St., Tacoma, Wash.

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies and Rugs,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

Largest Stock and Best Variety North of San Francisco!

When in Tacoma, call and examine, whether you wish to purchase or not.

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