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Disease, etc., etc., and is equally effective in  
all cases of premature old age and is  
guaranteed to give relief in 10 days.  
A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every \$5.00  
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cure is not effected. 2500 testimonials  
in all languages, of 2500 cases, permanently  
cured by ARZONVILLE, Grenoble, France.

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Castoria promotes Digestion, and  
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Possibly Pardonable.  
Primus-Dunnington is an ill bred  
fellow. I have known him to whistle in  
a drawing room. There was no excuse  
for that.  
Secundus-Well, I don't know about  
that. Were you telling one of your  
true stories?—Enoch.

## A SCRAP OF RIBBON

By DAVID DWIGHT WELLS.

Still her heart did not fail her. Bound-  
ing, leaping, dashing along, the girl kept  
in her course. It was now a question of  
endurance, for a quarter mile of level,  
open country had enabled her to increase  
the lead she had. Her strength was still  
intact. In fact, she began to feel a thrill  
of pleasurable excitement in this danger-  
ous sport of racing with a grizzly, when  
her sorrow she saw that her further  
advance was blocked by a turbulent  
stream some twenty feet in width. Swift  
she could not, and so it seemed  
certain destruction to plunge into the  
seething, foaming flood. She halted,  
turned, saw the fierce beast, from whose  
jaws flew flakes of foam, not a hundred  
feet away. It was now a choice of death.  
Thoughts of mother, father, brother  
again flitted tumultuously through her  
mind, mixed with a vague idea that the  
bear had suddenly halted.

And so it had. Worried by the at-  
tacks of Hector, the huge animal had  
come to bay and was making frantic ef-  
forts to strike the brave dog with its  
paw. But again the grizzly resumed the  
chase. Pauline now stood hesitating  
upon the bank of the wild mountain  
stream watching the terrible beast as he  
drew near with an easy lope. Again the  
dog succeeded in halting him when  
within a few feet of her. She could see  
the glare of his eyes, hear the sound of  
his breath. It grew black before her.  
"Good dog, seek him! seek him!" now  
rang in her ears.

The voice was a strange one, but the  
sound of it lent her new courage.  
"Don't be afraid, woman! Throw  
yourself on your face; play dead!" again  
the voice rang out.  
Hardly knowing how, Pauline obeyed,  
and the next instant the grizzly's hot  
breath came in puffs against her neck,  
and then she felt a crushing weight upon  
her back. The grizzly had set his paw  
upon her. Then the sharp crack of a  
rifle rang in her ears, followed by a deep  
roar of rage and pain, and the crushing  
weight was suddenly lifted from her  
back. Hector's savage bark now told  
her that that faithful animal was hang-  
ing from the flanks of the enemy and  
holding him back. She pressed her lips  
against the cool ground in silent prayer,  
and waited for the sound of the strange  
voice.

"Don't stir! I'll save you!" it now  
called out.

The speaker, a handsome young man  
in hunting costume, was, however, sep-  
arated from the girl by the swollen  
creek. To wade or swim it meant to  
make a landing possibly a hundred feet  
down stream, and thus virtually aban-  
don the girl to her fate. A jump of  
twenty feet with a heavy rifle was like-  
wise an impossibility. Seeing that the  
bear was seriously wounded and had  
turned his attention entirely to the at-  
tacks of the dog, the hunter had an in-  
stant to collect his thoughts. In that in-  
stant he mistook his path. It was  
either to reach the girl, or failing in  
this, to call to her to throw herself into  
the torrent, and then spring in and save  
her. A wild grapevine hung from the  
side of the tree. To swing his rifle on his  
back and sever the lower end of the vine  
was the work of a moment. Then setting  
the lower end of the vine and drawing  
it down with his full weight he  
cried, "Here I come," and leaped fear-  
lessly into the air, trusting that the re-  
coil of the branch would land him safely  
on the other side, which it did, but, by  
twisting in midair, the hunter was  
thrown heavily to the ground and some-  
what stunned.

"Don't stir!" he called out again, and  
the next instant a port blank shot from  
the rifle laid brain dead within ten feet  
of Pauline's daughter.

With face whiter than chalk the  
Frenchman rushed up in time to catch  
the unconscious Pauline in his arms, as  
he rescued her from the limp form from  
the ground.  
"Oh, never mind my name," said the  
stranger, but Morel insisting, he replied  
with a smile, "Well, call me Timely."  
That night the Morels were too much  
excited over the awful peril to which  
Pauline had been exposed to examine  
Leon's specimen of gold ore.

## CHAPTER II.

The rest of the day was passed in look-  
ing over their mining outfit and laying  
plans for beginning work on Leon's  
claim. The sun had set behind the  
towering larches and its golden light  
glided the wonderful red barked trees of  
the forest. On the distant ridge the  
pines stood like columns of flame be-  
neath the glory of the sunset. The  
whole sky glowed with wondrous tints  
of yellow and scarlet. The laughter  
and glee of the light hearted Morels  
were hushed at sight of this glorious sun-  
set. Suddenly the sound of a horse's  
hoofs reached their ears and the next  
moment a scarlet coated officer of the  
police force rode up to the little camp.  
Touching his hat respectfully he said:  
"I'm looking for Louis and Leon Morel,  
father and son."

"Here we are," cried Morel, stepping  
forward. Pauline uttered a low cry of  
half fear, half surprise, and clung to her  
mother with deep anxiety pictured on  
her face. Morel raised his hand toward  
the two women, and said in a quiet tone,  
"Be calm, then turning to the officer  
he continued:  
"What is your business with us, sir?"  
"I hold a warrant for your arrest,"  
was the reply.

"Which, of course, you refused!" cried  
the young man indignantly.  
"He assured me that he is the owner of  
mining claims worth several hundred  
thousand dollars!"

"What, father," interrupted Leon,  
"can it be you entertained his propo-  
sition?"  
"Gently, gently, my son!" said Morel.  
"I'm wiser than you in these worldly  
matters. Captain Roberts is a man of  
position and power in the province and a  
dangerous man to have for an enemy. I  
tried not to offend him. I thrust myself  
down and told him that a farmer's daugh-  
ter would not make a proper wife for a  
British officer of rank and wealth."

"Thank heaven," ejaculated Leon,  
"that you were strong enough to do this,  
father! But how did it all end?"  
"He grew violent," replied Mr. Morel,  
"and warned me to have a care how I  
made enemies in this wild and desperate  
country. When it once became known,"  
said he, "that Captain Roberts has been  
accepted as the future husband of Miss  
Pauline, you and your family will be as  
safe in the province as you would be in  
your native village." He then promised  
to give you valuable information as to  
the location of mining claims, guarantee-  
ing that you would return home a mil-  
lionaire within a year's time. To all  
these brilliant promises I returned a firm  
but respectful answer that the proposed  
alliance was impossible. Whereupon,  
thinking to make a bold stroke for the  
coveted prize, Roberts called out: "Well,  
friend Morel, this way of deciding  
things was the French fashion, but it is  
not our English way. Let Miss Pauline  
have a word to say. She has assured me  
that her heart is entirely free."

"At this," continued Morel, "our lit-  
tle Pauline turned very red, but I agreed  
to the proposition, and calling her to my  
side told her to decide her own fate.  
She fixed her eyes on Captain Roberts's  
face, which became very pale as he met  
Pauline's steady, honest look.  
"I'm grateful for the honor, Captain  
Roberts, said she quietly, "but it cannot  
be. I love—another."

"Brave little Pauline!" cried Leon.  
"Spoken like a true Alaskan, but who  
the deuce?"  
Morel raised his hand and motioned to  
his son to keep silence, and then contin-  
ued, "When Roberts heard these words  
he broke out fiercely:  
"Love another? What, can it be possi-  
ble that you have allowed this un-  
known adventurer, who happened to  
save you from the grizzly?" Roberts  
passed, fairly choking with rage, while  
our Pauline grew redder and redder.  
"Some desperado from the states," he  
blurted out, "low ruffian that has drifted  
into the province since the gold was dis-  
covered. Morel, you're a fool, you're a  
madman! But go your ways! I wish you  
luck with your new son-in-law. He'll  
be a credit to you!" and setting  
horse's reins, he swung himself in the  
saddle and rode off."

"We've made a dangerous enemy,"  
cried Leon, "but we're honest folk, and  
have nothing to fear from anybody!"  
"Roberts may not be as bad as his  
reputation makes him out to be," Morel  
said, "but a son and daughter in the  
province, and that it's the son's influence  
with the government which keeps the  
command of the mounted police."

"Come, come," exclaimed Madam  
Morel, "these are you men never com-  
ing to dinner. Everything is getting  
cold. I've cooked a stick full of tor-  
tillas for you, Leon, and for you, papa.  
I've got a lovely mess of pigeon (pau-  
se and rice), so come one and come all  
and let little Pauline's lovers take care  
of themselves."

There was a hearty laugh at Pauline's  
expense, and the family gathered around  
the table, which was formed by setting  
the chairs on their sides. A jump of  
twenty feet with a heavy rifle was like-  
wise an impossibility. Seeing that the  
bear was seriously wounded and had  
turned his attention entirely to the at-  
tacks of the dog, the hunter had an in-  
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the next instant a port blank shot from  
the rifle laid brain dead within ten feet  
of Pauline's daughter.

"Our arrest!" repeated Morel. This  
is not Bismarckland. What are we ac-  
cused of? Let me see the warrant."

The officer handed the paper to the  
Frenchman, who glanced it over.  
"Horse stealing!" he exclaimed, as the  
blood mantled his face and neck. "This  
is infamous. We are honest people!"  
"Yes, we are honest people!" cried  
Madam Morel, stepping forward and fac-  
ing the police officer.

Morel laid his hand gently on his  
wife's shoulder. "This is not a matter  
for women to settle," he murmured,  
"then approaching the officer, he informed  
him that their horses were tethered some  
distance away and that his son would  
bring them in. "We shall be ready to  
follow you in a short half hour," added  
Morel.

The officer nodded his approval.  
Pauline's eyes were filled with tears as  
her father led her and her mother aside  
and spoke a few words of comfort and  
encouragement to them.  
"Fear nothing," said he, "no harm  
will come to us. We shall be back in a  
day or so. This is not Bismarckland, I  
tell you! Close the packwagon securely  
at night and see that your pistols are  
close at hand. But you'll not need them."  
Women were sacred in this country. If a  
wolf came prowling around in the night  
you will Winchester, Pauline. Take good  
care of little mamma. Goodby, goodby!"

The three men rode away and Pauline  
and her mother stood watching them  
until their forms faded out of sight in  
the dark shadows cast by the towering  
pines which lined the road.  
"Don't tremble, little mother!" cried  
Pauline bravely, for she felt her heart  
grow strong at thought of the glaring  
injustice that had been done her father  
and brother. "They'll soon come back  
to us. Hector and I'll take good care  
of you. You know I've killed a deer  
and Leon says I'm as good a shot with a  
pistol as he is."

Madam Morel smiled at her daughter's  
cheering words and replied: "I don't fear  
four footed enemies, my child. There's  
another kind far more dangerous."  
"Oh, you mean men, little mamma!"  
cried Pauline with a laugh. "Papa,  
everybody says a man is safer in the  
province than she would be in the streets  
of a large city. Just recollect how you  
and I have been treated since we left  
Seattle. Why, the men act as if we  
were real angels. I saw one of them  
pick up a bit of cloth that I tore off the  
sleeve of my dress and tie it in his but-  
tonhole. He was very polite and kind."  
Madam Morel drew her pretty daugh-  
ter to her side in a warm embrace. "I'm  
not afraid of either, my sweet baby,"  
she murmured as she kissed Pauline's  
soft cheeks. "No one will harm us.  
But come, let us prepare for bed, and  
begin by praying that holy Mary may  
look after our dear ones in this dark  
hour."

The two women paused several times  
in their labors to contemplate the sub-  
limity of the scene which surrounded  
them, for the moon had risen and the  
grandeur of the forest scenery, the dull  
murmuring roar of the swift flowing  
river, interrupted only by the mournful  
cry of the whippoorwill and the howl  
of the coyote, impressed them more  
than ever now that they were alone in  
this almost limitless region of solitude.  
Hector felt his importance as the sole  
guardian of Pauline and her mother, and  
from time to time made the tour of the  
camp, waking and thinking of the howl  
of the coyote, impressed them more  
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Pauline sprang lightly down and ad-  
vanced to meet the man whose figure  
was dimly outlined in the moonlight.  
She noticed that Hector was strangely  
quiet and that he staggered about in a  
dazed way. When within a few feet  
of the man, who had until that moment  
been standing behind a clump of bushes,  
he bounded forward, and throwing his  
arms around the girl's waist muttered  
between his teeth:  
"Ah, my pretty one, you must go with  
me! Don't be afraid; no harm will come  
to you."

For the first time Pauline now saw  
that the man was masked. Quivering  
with rage at the foul deception which  
had been played upon her, the girl felt  
her muscles grow strong as iron.  
"Quick, mother, bring me a pistol!"  
she called out, and seizing the man by the  
throat she gave him such convincing  
proof of her strength that he was forced  
to let go her waist and lay hold of her  
wrist. Madam Morel, at sight of her  
daughter struggling with the masked  
ruffian, made several attempts to reach  
her side, but her limbs bent under her,  
her brain whirled and she tottered and  
fell in a heap.

"Come, come, my pretty one," coaxed  
the ruffian, "what's the use? We won't  
hurt you. You shall be treated like a  
lady and have the very best the land af-  
fords."  
Pauline felt her strength gradually  
failing. She realized that in a moment  
more she would be completely at the  
man's mercy. The thought maddened  
her; already her voice was gone. Her  
few agonizing screams had destroyed his  
force. She still kept up a faint show  
of resistance, but slowly and gradually the  
ruffian was dragging her toward the  
vehicle. All seemed lost. Mother, father,  
brother, even the handsome stranger,  
fitting through her mind. The covered  
wagon was reached, and the ruffian  
stepped to lift the lifeless girl into the  
wagon, when the sharp report of a pistol  
rang out, and the man's head fell  
back. The next instant sank lifeless into  
a pair of stout arms, which, gently en-  
circling her, bore her back to her moth-  
er's side. She could not see the face of  
her rescuer, but instinctively she felt that  
the handsome stranger was near her and  
had now a double claim upon her heart.

Madam Morel was easily persuaded to  
let Leon carry her to the mine, and  
she sat beside "Mr. Timely" and until  
the dawn showed him the soft gleam of  
her dark eyes did spring lightly into  
the saddle and ride away, promising  
a guard should be set upon the little  
camp while it was without its defenders.

The impatient lover promised to have  
"Bishop" Whitman, as the only clergy-  
man in that part of the province was  
called by the miners, present to perform  
the ceremony.  
"How shall I ever dare to face your  
beautiful sister, the Diana of the Fraser's  
valley?" murmured Pauline. "Only yes-  
terday she informed me that she had her  
eyes on a splendid black mare for me,  
and that she and I would be the twin  
angels of the mining camps. Ah, Lucy,  
I fear, prefers the admiration of all men  
to the love of one!"  
"But you have both, dearest Pauline,"  
urged her lover. "I'll buy the black  
mare for you, and when Lucy gets over  
sentiment with you for marrying a man,  
and she may ride 'cross country to  
your hearts' content. Only, I implore  
you, keep out of her squabbles with the  
miners. She passes more than half her  
time disputing and preventing good, hon-  
est brawls which keep such people's  
blood cool."

That night as young Roberts, armed  
with a crowbar, approached the door  
of the guardhouse with the intention of  
forcing it and setting the father and  
brother of his fiancée free from an in-  
tentional imprisonment, he was startled  
to hear the sound of footsteps and the  
rattling of keys. As he had taken the  
precaution to furnish the only man on  
post with liquor enough for him to  
drink himself into a stupor, these  
sounds could only be accounted for by  
him on the theory that his movements  
had been watched and that his design  
was about to be thwarted. As he had  
and was on the point of making his es-  
cape, when his sister's form loomed up  
in front of him.  
"Lucy!"  
"Clifford! In heaven's name what are  
you about to do with that iron bar?"  
"Force this door and free the French  
prisoners!"  
"Well, pardon me, but I think these  
keys will answer that purpose."  
In another instant Leon Morel had  
sprung forward and caught the fair Di-  
ana of the Fraser in his arms, and she  
seemed not at all displeased with the  
order of her wedding.

"Lucy! you are not alone!" stammered  
Leon, his face white as chalk in the  
moonlight.  
"Oh, don't mind me, I'm only her  
brother," whispered young Roberts, and  
laying hold of his sister's arm he pinched  
her, saying:  
"Cry, 'Pecavi,' Belle of the Cariboo!"  
"Cry, then, 'Pecavi,' bold slayer of  
grizzlies!" replied Lucy.

In a few moments the party of rescued  
and rescuers had numbered four of the  
six horses awaiting them—three on each  
side of the guardhouse—leading one by  
the way to the little camp, the elder  
Morel and young Roberts each leading one  
of the extra horses, while the lovers rode  
ahead. The French women clung in  
speechless joy to their loved ones, and  
not until "Bishop" Whitman, fearing  
the loss of his double fee by the arrival  
of the ferocious captain, had sounded a  
note of warning, was Leon surrendered to  
the "Belle of the Cariboo."

The eastern sky was just beginning to  
show the first faint glimmer of coming  
day when Roberts, pistol in hand, dashed  
into the little camp. But it was too  
late. He had lost a wife, but gained a  
son and daughter.  
The "Pauline mine" proved to be one  
of the richest in the Cariboo district, and  
the next year Leon returned to France  
with his fair English wife, and there is  
every reason to believe that he will one  
day be Senator Morel.

Clifford Roberts loves the wild west-  
ern land so dearly that he still stays,  
although Pauline is longing to see Paris.  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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will be pretty hard to say just exactly  
how the Morels, father and son, felt the  
day that Lucy unfetters a bunch of  
mountain daisies from her white throat  
and handed them to Leon, and then,  
throwing her arms around his father's  
neck, kissed him and cried out:  
"Ah, Monsieur Morel, if Leon is as  
noble and good as he seems to be, I love  
him!"

At last Captain Roberts became  
alarmed at the turn things were taking  
and consented to produce the witness  
upon whose testimony he had ordered  
the arrest of the Morels. In spite of the  
fact that the two men brought in by  
Roberts to testify against the Morels  
were notorious desperadoes, both known  
to be his paid creatures, and in spite of  
Lucy's indignant protests against the  
acceptance of such evidence, the Eng-  
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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.

TAMPERING WITH CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS.

The fight being made in Berlin against the "social evil" is the most vigorous ever known, and it is a question if it will not have a tendency to imperil the administration of the law.

In Galveston in making an arched well, which is now 2,040 feet in depth, and green clay, mixed with wood, lime concretions and pebbles were found at a depth of 1,510 feet.

Edison promises to run a railway train between Milwaukee and Chicago during the World's Fair at a speed of 100 miles an hour by his new electric motor.

The overstepping of the bounds of constitutional authority, which while not of so inhuman a character, was fully as gross, was witnessed in Chicago the other day, when the police after breaking up an anarchist meeting and tearing down the red flag, forced the participants to raise the stars and stripes instead.

Nor a drop of rain fell in the United States a week ago Sunday. This is the first time this has occurred in eighteen years.

THE FAMILY HOME.

A Thanksgiving Verse.

WRITTEN BY THE LATE HON. J. M. ADAMS, ON THANKSGIVING DAY, 1900.

A tale of battle's thrilling rage, With heroes brave and strong, Is not, on this more humble page, The burden of my song.

I sing of simple family homes— Spread here and there anon— Where bliss or pain alternate comes, As time rolls slowly on.

Ah, seldom think we as we pass How dear is every hearth!

How love, by this fond unity, Is spread throughout the earth!

No shining star that fills a space In you blue bending dome

Is more potent in its place Than is each family home!

Soft lights reveal through transom glass Their rights and costly stains;

Nor shine less gently do the lamps Through humble cottage panes.

Home is home wherever found, In cot or mansion hall;

Fond hearts are banded together here And love abides in all!

'Tis here we stand, in hearts enshrined, The native home of joy;

O, would that death might ne'er again Its mellow charm destroy!

Let all rejoice that happiness More oft prevails than pain;

And that the heavy hand of grief On home is seldom laid!

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and until further informed in the case the auditor will refuse to approve of any bills.

These points will be referred to Attorney General Jones for an opinion which will place that gentleman in a very peculiar position, being the retained attorney of Pullman, as he has admitted, and having to pass upon questions for the state which are of vital interest to his client, the little town near the Idaho line.

In the meantime the attorneys have thirty days in which to ask for a rehearing and they are now at work on their argument.

The regents of the agricultural college have met and resolved to open the college at once, but they will probably reconsider their decision now that the auditor of state has decided to refuse to approve warrants drawn for this purpose on the state treasury.

The board proposes to meet again, in Pullman, early in December but they will doubtless encounter something there that they failed to bargain for.

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CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The Board Gets Right Down to Active Work and Passes Some Important Measures.

The council met in regular session on Monday last with all members present and Mayor Wood in the chair.

Chief of the Fire Department John Reed submitted an estimate of \$1,300 which would be required for the expenses of the department for the ensuing year.

The council passed an order establishing an arc light on the corner of Front street and Yakima avenue and another on the corner of Second street and Yakima avenue.

The committee on public improvements was instructed to confer with the officers of the Water company and insist that the mains be extended on the west side according to original surveys.

Policeman McLean was allowed pay for time lost by reason of being accidentally shot while in the discharge of duty.

The report was made that the poles of the electric light and telephone companies were in some instances in the way of street crossings, and the street commissioner was instructed to see that they were moved and set in their proper places.

A petition was received from a number of ladies regarding nuisances in the form of out-houses. Marshal McMurtry was instructed to see that ordinance No. 77 was enforced.

The committee on public improvements was authorized to build a frame structure in the rear of the engine house suitable for hose drying.

On motion the marshal was instructed to notify saloon keepers to close their places at midnight. The marshal was also instructed to enforce the dog law and secure a place for impounding unlicensed canines.

The ordinance relative to stray animals was killed by striking out its title after being read the third time.

The council adjourned to meet Monday evening, Nov. 23.

THE TUG OF WAR.

Yakima Has a Great Contest of Strength. Phil Stanton's Remarkable Fall.

"Tugs of war" are just now agitating the people of Portland. They have organized teams from the various nationalities, which pull against each other. It is purely a test of strength, the object being for one team, usually ten men, to catch hold of a rope and by bracing themselves against cleats nailed to the floor pull those on the other end of the rope over a given line.

A team has been organized in this city and is known as the "Irish team," which has challenged a team to be put up by the fremen for a contest at Armory hall on Thanksgiving evening. It is proposed to select a team from the militia and also a set men's team to enter the tournament, the winning team to challenge the Ellensburg boys. The following have agreed to enter the Irish team, but as only ten are permitted to enter any one team, selections will be made by trainers Ben McMurtry and Harry Moran: W. F. Powell, Geo. Ker, Chas. Simmons, Alex. McLean, Chas. McClain, Phil Stanton, "Slim" Case, Dan Simmons, Geo. Needles, Mike Schorn, B. D. Case, Jack Sinsel, Mart Schicht and James Case.

The fast men's team has not yet been finally decided upon, but will probably include Dr. W. H. Hare, Sam Vinson, Col. J. A. Taggart, Al Katz, M. G. Willis, Col. A. H. Reynolds, Charley Carpenter, Robt. Crory and David Guillard.

Chief John Reed has not yet given out the names of his fremen, but will probably do so before the date set for the contest, although he seems to have lost some confidence in his men since Phil Stanton gave him an account of his experience in training. Phil said that after he had promised to join the Irish team he went home and concluded he would see if he could pull as well as he did when he was some years younger. So he fastened a rope around the barn, braced himself and threw his body in the position required in the tug of war. He could only hold out a minute. Then he sawed some wood, carried it into the house and did some other chores to give him wind, and went to the rope again. This time he held out for a minute and a half and could have done so longer, but he pulled the barn off its foundation, and it cost him \$5 to get it back in place.

Later, as THE HERALD is about to go to press the names of those who will comprise the fremen's team were handed in. They are: E. Farmer, S. Jacob, J. Simmons, J. Mabry, H. Carpenter, V. Taft, T. Redmond, F. Miller, E. Stevin, T. Norton, P. Ryan, J. Stout and W. Allison.

The Mayor's Proclamation.

Whereas, his excellency, the governor of the state of Washington has proclaimed that Thursday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1901, be set apart and kept by the inhabitants of the state of Washington as a day of public thanksgiving to the Almighty dispenser of all good for His bounties and mercies in the past year; Now, therefore, I, A. B. Weed, mayor of the city of North Yakima, under and by virtue of the authority vested in me by laws of the state of Washington and the charter of the city of North Yakima, do hereby proclaim that Thursday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1901, shall be kept and observed by the citizens of North Yakima as a day of public thanksgiving. And I do hereby call on the said citizens on that said day to abstain from their usual vocations and to assemble in their usual places of worship to offer

their thanks to the Supreme Ruler for the many benefits and mercies enjoyed during the past year. And I do hereby proclaim said day to be a public holiday in said city.

Done at the office of the mayor of said city of North Yakima this 18th day of November, A. D. 1901.

A. B. WEED, Mayor.

Attest: GEO. W. RODMAN, City Clerk.

Where National Conventions Have Been Held.

The national conventions of both parties have been held in the past thirty-five years at the following places:

Table with columns: YEAR, PARTY, WHERE HELD, NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT.

Advertised Letter List.

Letters uncalled for at the postoffice at North Yakima for the week ending Nov. 21, 1901:

Table with columns: NAME, ADDRESS.

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

ROBERT DUNN, P. M.

Philip Jamieson, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church, Spokane says: The plan of the R. S. Peale Co. of Chicago for placing the Encyclopedia Britannica within the reach of every household in our land is one of the marvels of our day. It cannot fail to meet most hearty approval, and I am glad to add my word in its support.

F. V. Poyle, pastor of pilgrim Congregational church, Spokane says: It has never been, on the part of any intelligent person, a question of the desire to own the great Britannica, but of ability to purchase—the high cost placing it beyond the reach of the majority. It is a piece of good fortune that through the enterprise of the publishing house of the R. S. Peale Co., it can now be obtained at a small fraction of the former cost, and by a plan through which this small cost will scarcely be felt. I am glad to avail myself of the opportunity offered by Messrs. Middlebrook & Shumaker, Spokane Wash.

The high cost of the Encyclopedia Britannica has heretofore been the great barrier to its popular use. The English Edition cost \$20.00 per set, and the American Edition \$35.00 per set in the cheapest binding. These prices have almost compelled people to purchase the cheaper and poorer Encyclopedias. But a revolution has occurred. The Publishing house of R. S. Peale & Co., of Chicago believed that if this great "Digest of the Libraries of the World" could be made low enough in price, everybody would buy it. They have therefore reproduced the entire works in 25 volumes, with all the illustrations and new and better maps, and offer it at the marvelous price of \$1.50 per volume.

—50 acres for sale in Parker Bottom, absolutely free water forever, price low, terms one-fifth cash balance 1, 2, 3 and 4 years at 7 percent. J. B. PROSLAV. 43-1f

—Go to C. E. McEwen for ladies' side saddles. He has a splendid stock. \* —If you have property to sell list it with A. L. Fix. 1-m

—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. 15-1f

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

—Choice oats and chop barley for sale at North Yakima Roller Mills. 14-1f

—The best line of ladies', gents' and children's woolen underwear at Ditter's. —Attend the closing out sale of staple and fancy groceries at Carver's. —If you have property to sell list it with A. L. Fix. 1-m

—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 farmers is especially called to this opportunity to lay in a winter's supply. 37

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

—Sneaker's Arnica Salve, The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, 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 Janek's Pharmacy.

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 affected, absorbs tumors, cures itching and effects a permanent cure. 50c. Druggists or mail order free. Dr. Bosanko, 323 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Janek's Pharmacy.

Saved From Death by Ointment. There has no doubt been more lives of children saved from death in croup or whooping cough by the use of ointment than any other known remedy. Our mothers used to make poultices of them, or a syrup, which was always effective in breaking up a cough or cold. Dr. Gamm's Ointment 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 Janek's Pharmacy.

How Than He Expected. Young Man—I have a poem here. Editor—(after examining it)—Well, how does it strike you? Young Man—That is really more than I expected. Editor—Well, we can't publish such a poem as that for less than ten.

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. In that time 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 had enough when The Advertiser 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.

How the Cat Flea Breeds. During the spring and summer months the female flea simply drops her eggs into the fur of the cat, but in autumn and winter she gives each firmly upon a hair. These eggs are so small as to be barely visible to the naked eye, but under the microscope they are extremely beautiful, being perfectly transparent, much resembling the loveliest pearls. The flea deposits nearly 300 of these at a time, running about and dropping them here and there. They soon hatch into small, white footless worms which go into cocoons in about ten days.

Nothing can be prettier than this cocoon. It is like a flask of clear glass, tinged at the edges with pearly tints, and dotted over with gold. The little sleeper within lies in a circle, is a pretty rose color, looking for all the world like the delicate petals of a flower. At first he is not larger than a mite, but feeds well and grows quickly in size and strength, reaching maturity in about six weeks.—St. Louis Republic.

Speed of an Earthquake. The course which an earthquake runs is usually very rapid. From the instant when the first shock was felt at Lisbon to the period when all was over, and nearly 30,000 people killed, not more than two minutes had elapsed. Usually from sea to thirty seconds elapse between the first and last shocks of great earthquakes. But this lightning speed is not always the earthquake's mode of traveling. While Caracas, in Venezuela was almost totally destroyed and 12,000 people were killed in less than twenty seconds by the great shock of 1812, there are cases in which constantly recurring shocks have lasted for weeks.

No odds how brief the span, the most frightful havoc can be wrought, and the wave of destruction propagated from the most distant regions. The rumbling earth soon travels at the rate of about 10,000 to 11,000 feet per second, and the earth wanes on an average, about 1,200 feet in the same space of time.—St. Louis Republic.

Measuring Thought. A writer in an electrical journal has proposed to measure thought by means of the heat developed within the brain acting upon a thermopile. The proposition was received in some quarters with considerable skepticism. The thing, however, can easily be done. Not long ago a celebrated electrician stated that he could "think a hole through an inch board," and by connecting a drill so that it could be actuated by the current produced he actually did it.

A. E. Dolbear, writing on this subject, says that the experiment, far from being new or impracticable, was carried out in this country more than twenty years ago by Dr. Lombard, Harvard college. A thermopile was connected with a delicate static galvanometer, and a person selected for the test. The individual was placed in a reclining posture, and the thermopile touched his head. In a few moments it was found where temperature changes in the skull were more quickly apparent than elsewhere, and the instrument was fixed at that place. So long as the subject remained mentally passive the galvanometer needle remained quietly at zero, but as soon as a word was spoken to attract his attention, the needle would at once be deflected, though no muscle had moved. A noise outside, a door opening, or any incident that would cause concentrated attention would have a marked effect on the needle.

It is now proposed to measure the relative strengths of various mental efforts, in, for instance, working out problems in mental arithmetic or geometry, reading English, Latin, German or any other language, in all of which processes it will be easy to ascertain by the movements of the needle the respective degree of effort made by the person experimented upon. In this connection it may be mentioned that Charles Dickens remarked that the mental effort involved in learning shorthand was equal to that of learning several languages. This humorous idea can now be put to an exact test.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

How Than He Expected. Young Man—I have a poem here. Editor—(after examining it)—Well, how does it strike you? Young Man—That is really more than I expected. Editor—Well, we can't publish such a poem as that for less than ten.

Matt Bartholet

Has Removed His Stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Dry Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Boots and Shoes,

Notions, Etc.,

MIDNIGHT SALOON CLOSING MOVEMENT.—At the meeting of the council Monday evening a resolution was passed to close all the saloons at midnight. Every member voted in favor of the resolution excepting Councilman John Reed, who opposed it by voice and vote. It was suggested that it would require an ordinance to enforce the movement, but Mayor Weed thought if the saloon men were notified by the marshal of the action of the council it would be sufficient. This the marshal did after adjournment, but it didn't seem to have much effect. One saloon was closed promptly at midnight, but as there was nothing in the resolution regarding the time for reopening, the place was again running in full blast a few minutes later. The saloon men do not propose to abide by the resolution, and if an ordinance is passed to close them up, they intend to fight it. They claim that they have paid a thousand dollar license for the privilege of conducting their business, and if they are to be restricted and compelled to close half of the time, they will insist on half of the license money being returned.

BID SALE OF SCHOOL LANDS.—The sale of state school lands in section 30, township 13, north range 18 east, at the court house, on Monday, was largely attended and the bidding spirited. The prices ranged from thirty to fifty per cent higher than they did at the previous sale, and the successful bidders were mainly practical farmers and those who intend to improve and cultivate their possessions. The highest price paid was \$130.50 per acre, and as this figure was paid by A. B. Weed, one of the shrewdest and most careful of business men, it shows that the value of our farming lands is beginning to be appreciated. The successful bidders were W. S. Viles, Sophia S. Stevens, J. M. Henderson, C. Sleaven and J. Morford, A. Forbes, H. F. Rock, P. T. Gervais, Timothy L. Lynch, Thos. Norton, Daniel Sinclair, Timothy J. Lynch, A. B. Weed, Charles L. Gordon, Henry H. Lombard and Frank Horsley, Christian Sowa and Harry Coonse, Fechter & Ross, N. Hartung, Geo. W. Carpenter, and J. D. Cornett.

YAKIMA APPLIES FOR PRINCE BISMARCK.—When Henry Villard recently visited Yakima a hastily gathered display of fruits and vegetables was made for the delectation of that great potentate of blind pools and his friends, and it made them open their eyes to astonishment at the wonderful capabilities of the soil and resources of this country. Mr. Villard was especially pleased at the apples shown and expressed himself to the effect that he had never seen any that equalled them. That a deep impression was made on him was evidenced the week when D. E. Lesh received an order from him, through J. Pan Schulte, for four boxes of apples. The apples are to be wrapped in tissue and carefully packed to be taken by Mr. Villard to Germany and presented to Prince Bismarck. No greater compliment could be paid to this section and Yakima naturally feels somewhat proud of the fact that her worth is becoming to be appreciated.

ROSS-CORNETT WEDDING.—A very happy event to be recorded among social chronicles of Yakima occurred Wednesday evening, at the residence of Wm. Cornett, Esq., being the marriage of Albert B. Ross, of the firm of Fechter & Ross, to Miss Sarah Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cornett. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. H. Cornett, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horsley, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whitson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Donald, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fechter, Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Dr. and Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. Fulkerson, Miss Fulkerson, James Donald and H. H. Lombard. The wedding gifts were numerous and elegant and consisted principally of silverware. Mr. and Mrs. Ross left on the west bound train that evening, for a bridal tour of a couple of weeks, followed by the best wishes of a host of friends.

THE RAINBOW FAIR.—The ladies of St. Michael's Episcopal church are making great preparations for an entertainment to be given in the Lewis-Engle building on the 9th and 10th of December. It is to be known as the Rainbow Fair, and many pleasant surprises are in store for those who attend. There will be stacks and stacks of the latest novelties in fancy goods and the very nicest articles suitable for Christmas presents for the old as well as the young, and, as for the latter, there will be dolls that will make the little one's hearts flutter with joy. They were bought in the east especially for this occasion, and they are being dressed in raiment that would make Solomon green with envy.

THE ROAD TO THE MINES.—Messrs David Longmire and Barney Moore, who were appointed by the county commissioners to investigate and report on the most practicable road up the Natchees, to the mines at Gold Hill, submitted their report on Monday, with estimates showing that the cost of the road would be about \$9000. The report, which pleased the commissioners, was accepted and placed on file, but action looking forward to the building of the road was deferred owing to the lateness of the season and consequent disadvantage under which the work would now be done.

APPROPRIATING YAKIMA "FIRE".—The Placer county, California, display car was side tracked here Monday and visited by many of our people. It was a nicely arranged exhibit, but when it came to productions indigenous to the Yakima country "they are not in it," and the manager of the car was free to admit that on apples, peaches and prunes this section was far ahead. So taken was Mr. Lesh with the Yakima country that he took considerable of our fruit along with him to help induce immigration to California.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

—Alfalfa is now selling for \$6.50 per ton in the stack.  
—The Yakima club is desirous of renting a good piano.  
—Tickets for sale for the musicale at Janock's drug store.  
—The central telephone office has been removed to the rooms over Allen's drug store.  
—Over \$5,000 was paid by Yakima this year as freight on the shipment of watermelons.  
—A carload of hops grown by Dan Sinclair were shipped direct to London by A. B. Weed to-day.  
—H. B. Scudder, D. Hiscock and Matt Bartholomew have gone down the Yakima for several days' shooting.  
—Remember the musicale. One of its interesting features will be the story of "poor old absent minded Joe."

—Yakima will ship this fall 3000 bales of high grade hops. This means, even at present low prices, over \$100,000.  
—The match race which was to have come off at the Gilson track on Saturday last has been indefinitely postponed.  
—"Dr. Bill" will be the next attraction at the opera house, the company being billed to appear here on the 28th.  
—Don't forget the musicale Thanksgiving night. Go and hear the sad fate of Romeo and Juliet cribbed out of S.....  
—Readers who are looking for local items should carefully scan the fourth page of THE HERALD and they will find what they are seeking.  
—Look on the outside pages for local news. There is a whole grist of it on the fourth page; in fact, THE HERALD is newsworthy from a toizzard.  
—A. F. Switzer has received the contract for building a new warehouse for Chappell & Cox, on the site of the one recently destroyed by fire.  
—Thomas Corbett has commenced work on his second contract with the county for boring for artesian water in the Horse Heaven country.

—The sand pump for the Yakima Artesian Well company has been received and it is expected that work will be greatly expedited in consequence.  
—The union Thanksgiving service will be held this year in the Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. and conducted by Rev. Mr. Chase, rector of St. Michael's.  
—Hymns are catching lots of the boys this season, and a number of weddings are on the tapis. Straws indicate that Will White will be the next one who will become a benedict.  
—The nuisance ordinance for the regulation of stock came up at the last meeting of the council, but for some reason was killed by a motion to indefinitely postpone action upon it.  
—The Home Insurance Co., of New York, of which Fechter & Ross are agents, have paid the full insurance of \$1,450 on Orlando Beck's house and furniture recently destroyed by fire.  
—The county commissioners have let the contract to Dick Ball for opening First street from the city limits to Yakima City. Four small bridges are to be built and the contract price is \$170.

—Orlando Beck desires THE HERALD to express his heartfelt thanks for the very efficient aid rendered by firemen and citizens on the occasion of the recent fire when his residence was destroyed.  
—A. L. Fix & Co. this week made a sale of 200 acres of hop land in Wide Hollow to L. Davidson, formerly of California. The land was the property of Wm. Shaw and the consideration \$7,000.  
—There is little local movement of hops just at present. Dealers have offered 10 @ 16 1/2 cents, but many growers now claim that they are going to hold for 20 cents and believe they will get it before long.  
—Franklin Lodge No. 60, K. of P., of Pasco, will give its first annual ball at the Hotel Cook on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23. THE HERALD acknowledges the receipt of an invitation and complimentary ticket of admission.  
—D. E. Lesh says that the products of a good orchard in Yakima will bring \$500 per acre a year. Are there greater opportunities offered anywhere in the world for getting rich? If so, THE HERALD would like to know where.  
—Remember the annual musicale at Mason's opera house on Thanksgiving night. The program has reached its final stage of evolution, and judging from the rehearsals this will be the most entertaining musicale ever given in the city.  
—Little Lord Fauntleroy was presented at the opera house to a fair sized audience Wednesday evening. Mrs. Burnett's pathetic story was well rendered, although many could not see the stage on account of the tears that would persist in welling into the eyes.

—Charles R. Yankin, when engaged in painting James Gleed's house, on Friday last, fell from the scaffold on which he was standing and sustained a dislocated ankle and the fracture of the bones of his left arm. Dr. G. J. Hill was called and dressed the injuries.  
—The indebtedness of Kittitas county is \$104,151.71; of Yakima \$134,576.12. Per cent of taxation for ensuing year: Kittitas 19 20-40 mills; Yakima, 15 33-40 mills. Estimates of amounts required to meet expenses of government: Kittitas, \$80,400; Yakima, \$47,500.  
—Yakima's fame is spreading with marvelous rapidity. Not only are investors arriving daily to purchase our productive lands, but orders are coming from all quarters for our products. Last week Ezra Meeker, the hop king of Puyallup, ordered six boxes of Yakima apples to be wrapped in tissue and shipped to London, England.

PERSONAL.

J. Meeker, of Tacoma, is a guest of The Yakima.  
Andrew Gibson, of Martin, will spend Sunday in the city.  
Mrs. H. H. Allen has gone to Goldendale to visit relatives.  
Edward Whitson and D. E. Lesh returned from Tacoma Tuesday.  
D. E. Lesh expects to leave next week for a visit to his former home in Iowa.  
J. T. Eshelman and Owen T. Stratton returned from Goldendale Wednesday.  
B. E. Parton, of Tappanish, was in the city Thursday greeting his many friends.  
T. F. Maher, of the firm of Snelling & Maher, arrived from Orting on Monday.  
Mrs. James Keeling left for Port Townsend Monday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Mann.  
John Churchill, who has been visiting his brother "Billy," left for his home in Pendleton Tuesday.

F. E. Craig is again able to be out, although still very weak. Mrs. Craig is also improving but slowly.  
Mrs. H. D. Thornton, of Seattle, is here on a visit to her daughters, Mrs. W. F. Prosser and Mrs. E. E. Heg.  
J. P. Stewart, of Puyallup, is in Yakima investigating this section in general and hop lands in particular.  
A. K. Hiscock and Mrs. Joseph Schriver, of Tacoma, arrived here to-day and are guests of H. B. Scudder and family.  
S. J. Smyth, who represents an extensive Tacoma commission house, has been here for several days past buying up large quantities of Yakima "spuds."  
John Peterson, so long an employe of the Hotel Yakima, has served his connection with that popular caravansary and will leave to-day or to-morrow for the Sound.  
Lieut. A. B. Wyckoff, who has charge of the work at the naval station at Port Orchard, is in the city looking after his property interests here and greeting his many friends.

Seymour Friendly and wife, of Portland, spent several days in the city during the past week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McEwen. Mrs. Friendly is Mrs. McEwen's niece.  
Capt. Whyte and wife, of Steilacoom, are in the city looking up investments. Capt. Whyte is a very wealthy gentleman and one of the principal property holders of Steilacoom.  
Messrs. McMillon, Grant, White and Stewart are among the prominent Puyallup hop growers who have been visiting Yakima during the past week and who have purchased lands from the Selah Valley Ditch company. All of these purchasers expect to improve their lands in the spring and set out extensive hop yards.  
Rudolph Andrett, formerly of Yakima, but lately of Spangle, has been in the city for several days past, and on Wednesday purchased through Messrs. Fechter & Ross a tract of land under the Selah ditch. Mr. Andrett will remain here if he can secure employment during the winter, but if not will come here in the spring with his team and put his new possession under cultivation.  
Fred Baustman, private secretary of the governor during Semples' administration, but now the legal partner of J. Hamilton Lewis, of Seattle, was in the city for a few hours Tuesday and was entertained by his friends at the club. Mr. Baustman does not deny, but rather encouraged, the impression that his gifted associate was not only willing but anxious to make the race for the gubernatorial office on the democratic ticket.

Among the arrivals at the Yakima during the past few days were J. H. Sutthoff, Wm H. Ash, R. C. Swift, C. J. Swift, C. A. Layne, San Francisco; Thomas Johnson, W. J. German, Fred Baustman, George H. Holbrook, A. B. Wyckoff, Seattle; D. Crandall & wife, W. W. Leeper, S. J. Smyth, J. B. Williams, W. L. Young, Charles Longert, H. E. Weymouth, Tacoma; J. S. Proctor, F. E. Roswell, St. Paul; A. F. Cartner, J. A. Anderson, F. V. Dingman, Portland; P. Galpin, Spokane.  
—Dr. G. J. Hill has returned to Yakima and has again resumed the practice of medicine. The doctor is recognized as very skilled in his profession, and the announcement of his return will no doubt please many of his former patients as well as new ones. Dr. Hill has established his office over the First National Bank.  
—If you want a good laugh, go and hear the "fortune teller" predict the fates of..... You will be admitted for the small sum of 50 cents and children for 25 cents; and those desiring reserved seats will please buy their tickets and get their seats numbered at Janock's drug store.  
—There is nothing in the report that a new town by the name of Drummond has been started on the line of the big ditch. The rumor grew out of a letter Nelson Bennett wrote to the Tacoma Ledger about the Yakima country, but dated it from Drummond, a town in Montana.

—The usual Thanksgiving festival will be held at the Ahtanum Congregational church next Thursday evening, Nov. 26. A pleasant literary and musical program will be presented, after which roast turkey and other delicacies of the season will be served. All are invited.  
—While J. B. Pugsley was driving his sorrel team of horses Wednesday one of the reins parted and the animals started off at a lively gallop. Mr. Pugsley staid with them until with the remaining ribbon he was able to bring them to a dead stop up against a fence.  
—Buckingham & Hecht's boots for sale at Ditter's. 37  
—If you desire a loan on your farm or city property, Crippen, Lawrence & Co. can accommodate you. No delays. 25-47

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

—In accord with the instructions of the council to let out one man on the force, Marshal McMurry has dispensed with the services of Alexander McLean. The marshal informed the council that Mr. Rowe and Mr. McLean were equally good men and he did not know which one to cut off and asked the opinion of the council. Mr. Reed suggested that the officer longest in service be retained, and Mr. Rowe was kept on, having seen two months more of service than his colleague.  
—Paymaster F. J. Eisensohn, of the Second regiment, N. G. of Washington, arrived here on Wednesday and proceeded to make the hearts of the boys of Company E glad by paying them off for time they were ordered out for duty. The total amount of money disbursed was \$228. Paymaster Eisensohn resides in Pomeroy, and the boys spent a very pleasant evening with him at the armory, and, of course, will be glad to see him, and a trifle richer, when he comes this way again.  
—It is estimated by those who have given the question any study that the acreage of hops in Yakima county will be doubled next year. Among others who are going to start large yards are Byron and Frank Young, who have a fine tract of land in the Selah Valley country, and who have been here for the past week arranging to get water thereon preparatory to beginning the work of improvement in the spring. They propose to plant 100 acres to hops.  
—On the 13th a new buggy was stolen from the ranch of Rufus Henson on the Natchees. Circumstances pointed to "Nip" Oakley, who had been working for Judge Nelson, as the thief, and on Tuesday he was apprehended at Ellensburg and the buggy found in Roslyn. The indications are that Oakley will take a spin over the road to Walla Walla, in company of Sheriff Simmons, after the next term of the superior court.

—A. B. Wilcox and the irrigation company are having considerable trouble over right-of-way. The engineers attempted to cross Mr. Wilcox's land, when he warned them off with a gun. They had him arrested, and when that was settled the engineers fenced the right-of-way and kept Mr. Wilcox off with arms. Now Mr. Wilcox is the complainant, and is going to have Engineer Stackhouse and some of his men arrested.  
—The new grounds for the Washington State Fair association have been surveyed and the kite track laid out, but there is a defect in the title of the lands to be purchased, and the association is waiting for the correction of this flaw before beginning active operations. It is believed that everything will be arranged before early spring and that there will be good meetings here next summer and fall.  
—Six months ago the land lying upon the east bank of the Columbia river, directly opposite the Wanatchee, could have been had for the homesteading. Now it appears that the Great Northern railroad, by a slight change in its route, will probably swing down the east bank of the river, and make a crossing there that will some day make this government land available for townsite purposes.  
—As an evidence of the appreciation of the citizens of Ellensburg over the efforts of Theodore Steiner to give that town good hotel accommodations, they held a banquet and general house-warming at the Horton the other evening, and from all accounts everybody got the full amount of enjoyment out of it. THE HERALD's informant says eighty-five bottles of wine were cracked.

—The Northern Pacific is fast repairing the damages caused by the late floods on the west side. The company's direct loss, in the sweeping away of roadbeds and bridges, is estimated at about \$40,000, but its real loss, which includes loss of freight and the paying of mileage for every passenger who was carried to the Sound over the O. E. & N., will swell this amount very materially.  
—Marshal McMurry is up in arms. The council has been after him again about dog licenses, and he proposes to enforce the ordinance without fear or favor. He will have a pound built in Chinatown, and every canine that does not wear a brass tag is going to get into trouble. Look out for the dog catchers!

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The Secret of Fine Pastry. Is wholly in using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The only pure Cream Tartar Powder sold on the market. Other brands contain either ammonia, alum or some other adulterant. Ammonia or alum powders dry out, make the dough too porous, leaving a bitter taste, etc. No agency has assisted so much toward perfection in cookery as Price's Cream Baking Powder. Its ingredients are simple and so blended as to exist in exact chemical proportions, so after use there is never any excess of either left in the finished food. No bitter taste, no taint of ammonia, but food raised with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder partakes of the natural sweet flavor of the flour and keeps moist and fresh for days. This powder possesses qualities peculiar to it alone. No other makes such delicious pastry. No other contains the white of eggs.

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.

THE CHICAGO LEDGER. 125,000 COPIES. LARGEST AND BEST STORY PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES. ONLY \$2.00 PER YEAR. THE SATURDAY BLADE. 225,000 COPIES WEEKLY. THE CHICAGO LEDGER, W. D. BOYCE, Publisher, CHICAGO, ILL.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of North Yakima. DIRECTORS: J. R. Lewis, Theo. B. Wilcox, Chas. Carpenter, A. W. Engle, H. B. Scudder.

ESCHBACH & HAMEL, North Yakima Transfer Line. WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER DELIVERED. Fine Spring Trucks for moving Planes, Organs and Furniture. Office at Hotel Bartholomew.

Simpson Bros. Are now prepared to furnish to the Public superior Varieties of Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees.

Kay & Lucy Steiner Restaurant. Have Purchased the LYMAN TAGGART, Mgr. They propose keeping up the reputation of the house in first-class accommodations and solicit a share of patronage.

NURSERY A MILE AND A HALF SOUTH EAST OF CITY. P. O. Box 300. All Orders by Mail or delivered in Person receive prompt and careful attention. Hay or Grain taken in Exchange for Trees.

### A MESS OF LOCAL POTPOURRI

Interesting Items of News from Yakima and Its Suburbs.

**Hits of Gossip, Facts, Fancies, Personalities, and a Medley-Edge of Paragraphs of Every Description.**

Mr. Longmire, a recent arrival from California, and a brother of David, Charles and Simon Longmire, met with an accident on the Wenas last Wednesday that may result in the loss of his right leg. He was hauling lumber with a trail wagon and reaching over to put on the brake, lost his balance, falling under the wheels which passed over the leg at the knee, resulting in a severe fracture. Drs. Gunn and Coe dressed the fracture, and as the patient has since been getting along very nicely, they have strong hopes that amputation will not be necessary.

The Yakima Land Co. has under contract the clearing of sagebrush from 1500 acres of its land.

Sheriff Simmons and F. E. Rowe returned Sunday from McNeill's island, where they escorted fifteen prisoners arrested in Yakima and convicted in the U. S. court at Walla Walla on the charge of selling liquor to Indians.

I. H. Dills is in the east, having been called there by the death of his father and the dangerous illness of his mother. He is expected back early in December. During his absence his place in the store is filled by Geo. S. Vance.

Fred S. Stone is contesting Fred E. Thompson's timber culture in sec. 22, twp. 10, range 22.

Col. W. F. Prosser returned from the Sound Sunday, the harbor line commission having taken a vacation for two weeks.

Mr. Frank Horsley has rented Walter Scott's house on Sixth street. Mr. Scott will occupy the residence of his father, who has removed to his ranch on the Natchez.

Messrs. Katz & Smith have been viewing the proposed middle ditch in Kittitas county, with the intention of submitting a bid for joining the work.

On Wednesday night of last week some miscreant fired five shots into the bedroom of W. R. Dunbar at Goldendale. Fortunately no one was injured.

The Hotel Yakima will on Thanksgiving evening begin the first of a series of social parties, invitations to which are now being issued.

Born, at North Yakima, Nov. 7, to the wife of Thomas Moore, a son.

Arrangements are being made for lighting the handsome rooms of the Yakima club by electricity. This innovation will be thoroughly appreciated by the members.

Messrs. Schichtl & Schorn are building a couple of hacks for the Yakima Land and Artesian Well companies.

W. L. Conolly teaches piano; also gives private lessons in singing, combined with voice culture. Will give lessons to country patrons at their homes. Rooms in Syndicate block. 43-4.

On last Sunday a negro, who called himself a "star" wrestler, came to town and three old drunks around prominently for the "price of a beer." Finally, inflated with repeated victories and seeking revenge for his colored brother who lies in jail for cutting a Mongol, he attacked Chinatown. His victorious career ended there. The Chinamen poured down on him in such numbers that he was overpowered, borne to the ground, and pecked at so continuously and vigorously that when he was released there was scarcely life enough left in him to permit him to rise and stagger away.

Yakima ladies should know that the princess gown will be the ruling make this season, to the satisfaction of all. It suits alike the slender and the majestic, the short and the tall. The much-abused train will survive another season. The outlines of skirts are severely plain, except for the plaits in the back. Bodices will continue elaborate.

Deputy Auditor Harry Cooney is a martyr to a sprained ankle.

B. A. and B. F. Young arrived in the city Sunday. B. F. Young will be remembered as the republican candidate for the legislature at the last election.

C. M. Holton left for the east Monday. His address for some time to come will be the Senate Postoffice, Washington, D. C.

George Donald and J. D. Cornett spent several days very successfully, during the past week, in hunting in the Piety Flat neighborhood.

Nicholas McCoy spent several days with his gun in the vicinity of Jock Morgan's ranch during the past week, and brought back three swans, three geese and enough ducks to make up 31 head. Nicholas entertained his friends with a game dinner at the Washington restaurant Wednesday.

Sunday night several head of horses belonging to John Reed were run over and killed by the locomotive, on Mr. Reed's place north of the city.

The next reception to be given by the Yakima club will be on Friday evening, Nov. 27, and will be in honor of Mr. Wm. Ker, the late president of the club, who successfully conducted the organization through its first year and a half of existence, and retired from office after seeing the club free from debt and placed on a flourishing basis.

"Dick" Case left Tuesday evening for Minnesota, where his mother resides.

Yakima people seem to have a disposition to patronize traveling fakirs, no matter how coarse their work nor how worthless their goods. Recently one of these nomads was in the city peddling

### THE VILDEST KIND OF DAUBS WHICH BE DESCRIBED AS OIL PAINTING.

He did a flourishing business, and placed as many as three in some houses, at \$5 each, while Lombard & Horsley were offering pictures far superior in an artistic sense, and having greater intrinsic value, for half the price. "Paintings" similar to those sold by the peddler, with frame and all, are sold in Chicago at \$8.50 per dozen. But, no matter how badly the public is done for, when another fakir puts in an appearance his belt will be as greedily snapped at as ever, and some merchants left to struggle along as best they can. Until there is a change in this respect, prosperity is not likely to roost around this section of the country. The wise let itinerant vendors severely alone.

Geo. S. Vance has been appointed local correspondent and agent of the *Irrigation Age*, a publication which is meeting with phenomenal success on account of its merit and value to those who irrigate.

G. W. Seaton, the Teanaway mill man, lost 750,000 feet of logs by the recent flood of water in the Yakima.

Matt Bartholet, M. G. Wills, Geo. W. Cary, Sam Vinson, Emil Schanno and W. H. Chapman spent several days in hunting on the Satis during the past week. They killed several dozen ducks and chickens and a couple of geese, but failed to find the sport as satisfactory as they had been led to believe.

Thomas Johnson spent a couple of days in the city this week conferring with Register Krutz regarding coal lands.

### "ROCKLESS" JERRY'S HOLE STORY.

The Kansas Statesman Has an Appropriate Yarn for His Own Career.

One of the best stories of the year is told by Jerry Simpson, popularly known as the rockless Socrates of Medicine Lodge. He has been talking about the attempt of the old parties to capture the alliance vote, when he compared the astute politician to the Kansas mule.

"Out in Kansas," said he, "there is a boy who had taught his mule to squat when he touched him on the flank with his heels, and one day, when he was riding beside an Englishman the mule suddenly sat down on his haunches. 'What's the matter with your mule?' said the Englishman. 'Why,' said the boy, 'he's a setter; don't you see that rabbit out there?' The Englishman was much astonished.

"They rode on and the mule squatted again. 'What's he doing now?' said the Englishman. 'He's settin' again,' said the boy. 'Don't you see that flock of quail?' By this time the Englishman was dying to own the mule. An animal he could ride that was also a setter would be priceless to such a Nimrod as he. He offered to buy the mule, but the boy didn't want to sell him. Finally he consented to swap the mule for the Englishman's fine bay horse and \$100 to boot. The Englishman mounted the mule, and the boy mounted the horse and they rode on together. After a while they came to a creek, and the Englishman drew up his feet to keep them from getting wet. About half way through the water got so deep that he drew his feet up to the mule's flank. As soon as the boot heels touched the mule's flank he squatted right in the middle of the creek. 'What's the matter with your blasted mule now?' said the Englishman. 'I told you he was a setter, and he's just as good for suckers as for anything else.'

### Tips for the Housekeeper.

Grease may be removed from silk by applying magnesia on the wrong side.

Put old rubber rings of cans into weak ammonia water and they will again become elastic.

Balsam of fir, as well as varnish, can be removed from the hands by applying a little lard.

A penny or a large silver piece will remove paint from glass readily. Just wet it and rub the paint.

New tins should be set over the fire with boiling water in them for several hours before food is put into them.

A tablespoonful of powdered borax in a pail of water will keep fine white flannels from turning yellow in the washing.

Never sun feather beds. Air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun dries the oil and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

Hot elder vinegar will remove paint stains from window glass, or nearly full strength caustic acid used with a swab will produce the same effect. In using the latter care must be taken that it does not touch the hands or the paint.

### "A Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath."

She had for hours been preparing vile words of wrath for him when he should return. "So you're home at last," she said as she let him in; "his a wonder you've got home at all."

"No differer gittin' home," he said, "moon's full."

"There's more than the moon full, I'm afraid," she said.

"Yes, we're all full."

"What!" she exclaimed, growing near-let with indignation.

"Just as I say. We're all full. Moon's full, I'm full and you're beautiful."

"Well," she said, with a faint smile, "I suppose I'll have to forgive you as usual."

### The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't drink, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Janek's Pharmacy.

### GREATEST STEAL RECORDED

A Syndicate Tunnels to the National Treasury Vault,

And Gets Away with \$100,000,000—A Most Stupefying Robbery, as Told by a Chicago Paper.

The fact is not generally known, but only a few years ago there occurred in the treasury department in Washington one of the boldest and most successful robberies of modern times.

The scheme to rob the government treasury had been deeply laid, wisely planned and systematically arranged, and the robbers were aided by the highest engineering skill and backed by unlimited wealth. It was not the work of a day, nor a week, but almost a year was taken up by the conspirators in accomplishing their design. The first step in this direction was made by a stranger who represented himself to be the agent of some British capitalists, and who carried out the introductory part of the scheme by purchasing a large brick block located about one-half mile distant from the treasury building. At the time of the purchase it was announced that an English syndicate had made the investment in the interest of English authors, whose literary productions had been pirated on this side of the waters; that in the future their writings would issue from this publishing house simultaneously with their publications in England, and under the protection of the United States copyright law.

It was also announced at the same time that a celebrated French scientist was a member of the syndicate; that he had just arrived in the city from Florida where he had investigated some of her many overflowing artesian wells. That his report was so favorable the company to which he belonged had decided, if the government would only grant them permission, they would put down a well on their purchase and tap the same flow of water which supplied the artesian wells of Florida. The scientist claimed that this inexhaustible supply of water could be reached from the syndicate block at a less depth than 5,000 feet; that it would supply the city with pure water, and the force of the flow would not only be sufficient to run the machinery of the publishing house, but would run as many manufacturing establishments as might see fit to utilize it.

After much delay and parleying on the part of the government, the right was granted to the company to proceed with the work of sinking the well, with the understanding that if the flow was as great as predicted by the scientist the government was to assume full control, after paying the syndicate three times its cost and granting them the free use of the water power to run the machinery of their publishing house for a period of ninety-nine years. As soon as the arrangements were all settled and the necessary machinery and material could be got on the grounds, the work of drilling was commenced. Owing to the great danger attendant on the work, the managers announced that no one except the workmen would be admitted on the inside while the drill was in motion, but in order to let the public know the progress being made, each morning the press would be favored with a full report of the previous day's work.

Alarmists wrote against the attempts to tap the great reservoir of water which supplied the Florida wells, and declared the pressure would be so great as to flood the city and inundate a large portion of the surrounding country. But, notwithstanding all this opposition, the work of the syndicate went on. Occasionally a printing press would arrive and be placed in position in some of the vacant rooms of the large building, and every day's mail would bring more or less manuscript from London, Paris, and other large European cities.

One morning the citizens of Washington city were surprised to see the syndicate block abandoned; the ponderous drill was no longer in motion, and no smoke was seen ascending the furnace flues that had been actively burning for almost a year.

A special force of the secret service was sent by the government, with orders to take possession of the syndicate block, and investigate the cause of the delay in the work, but no sooner had they gained an entrance than the startling discovery was made that the great drill, instead of penetrating toward the earth's center, had been used in drilling a tunnel over a half-mile in length in the direction of the treasury building. That the cart loads of dirt and stone which had been hauled away at the expense of the public and over which geologists and theologians had disputed, had been taken out only a few feet below the earth's surface, and by following the course of the tunnel it was found to lead directly into one of the vaults of the treasury, which had contained \$100,000,000 in gold, every cent of which was missing.

It was a stupendous robbery, a treacherous scheme carried out successfully, and so closely guarded as not to raise even the slightest suspicion. But where was the money gone? Had it been taken to Canada, or spirited across the waters to Europe? Who were the villains, and what means could be brought to bear that would lead to their location, and result in their capture?

These were the questions presented to the greatly excited government officials, and after the hasty consultation it was agreed that the first and most important step, would be to locate the large sum of money which has been stolen; and for this purpose experienced detectives were sent out in every direction.

A few weeks of active work disclosed the fact that it had been deposited in the New York banks. This conclusion was reached by a careful comparison of the bank deposits at or about the time that the robbery was committed, with the de-

posits at the same time of the previous year.

But even after this much had been accomplished the council found it impossible to agree on any method of procedure; all, of course, wanted the thieves brought to justice and money restored, but how could this be brought about? After parleying for some time it was finally agreed that a New York capitalist and speculator be invited into the council and that his advice be taken in regard to the best course to be pursued.

The capitalist after acquainting himself with all the facts in the possession of the government officials addressed the council as follows: "Mr. President, Members of the Cabinet, and honorable members of this council: It is very probable if not absolutely certain that the gold stolen from the United States treasury, is now on deposit in the New York banks.

"It is certainly in the hands of a syndicate of shrewd villains, who are evidently arranging for some gigantic speculation on Wall street. I have no doubt their intention is to break down the markets and make themselves still richer by gobbling up large blocks of stocks at greatly depreciated prices. There is only one way to restore to the government its lost wealth, and that is a kill or cure remedy. There is still left in the government vaults the sum of \$500,000,000. In the game of speculation soon to be played in Wall street syndicates must meet syndicates, place this \$500,000,000 under the control of some trusted man with good judgment and one who has had experience in the art of gambling on a large scale, and let him win back from the conspirators the money they have stolen."

The first week of the conflict on Wall street between the robbers and the capitalist who represented the government, was feverish and exciting, and when Saturday night came the government was lower by another \$100,000,000.

When this state of affairs was made known, a decided majority was in favor of drawing out of the speculation. But the capitalist refused to withdraw from the field, and was ready early Monday morning to begin hostilities. By a sudden and very abrupt movement he led the robbers into a trap a forced them to put up their entire reserve; then by a bold move, in which he used freely of the government's vast funds, he drove his antagonists to the wall, and at the close of the second week's strife, there was shown in favor of the government a sum almost equal to their losses. Again another meeting of the council was held, and as the tide of speculation had turned in favor of the government, the council was almost unanimous in favor of going on with the fight for another week.

But the president, who had been an earnest listener, asked before the meeting adjourned for a true report of the condition of the treasury, and was informed that there was only a shortage of \$25,000. After a few moments of mature deliberation he said: "It seems to me as though we are a nation of gamblers; I will no longer be a party of this scheme; here is my individual check for the deficit." And then, after thanking all the members for their kindness and aid in the work, he adjourned the council.

Thus ended one of the most exciting episodes that ever took place at the nation's capital.

### The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery never ever holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial, bottle free at Janek's Pharmacy.

### What to Serve With Turkey.

Miss Marie Parola, in Ladies Home Journal. Plain boiled potatoes, squash, cauliflower with white sauce.

Potato balls or cubes, with parsley butter, scalloped potatoes, spaghetti with Béchamel sauce.

Plain boiled potatoes, scalloped sweet potatoes, mashed turnips, French peas.

Canoele of potatoes, creamed onions, lima beans in white sauce.

Scalloped cauliflower, potato timbale, vegetable a la jardiniere.

Plain boiled potatoes, squash, cauliflower with white sauce.

Potatoes, boiled onions in cream sauce, glazed sweet potatoes.

Macedoine of vegetables, potato croquettes, macaroni with brown sauce.

### ECONOMICAL MEN

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

—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.

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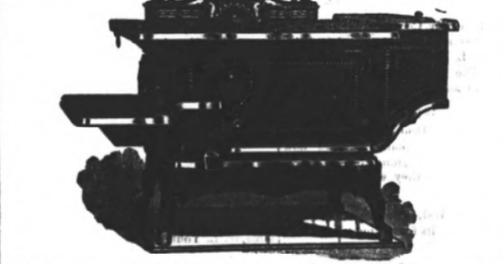
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