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TWO SOLDIERS.

CHAPTER XV.



"For heaven's sake, sir, let's get ahead to his support."

Meantime, where are the looked for supports? Lane, with wearied horses, had made the march from the railway station to the pass in a little over four hours. It was 5:30 when he started, and 8:15 when he was dismounted among the rocks. He had come through the blinding sunshine of the long June day; sometimes at the trot, sometimes at the lope, oftentimes dismounting and leading when crossing ridges or ravines. He was still pale and weak from his long illness, and suffering from a sorrow that had robbed him of all the buoyancy he had ever possessed. But the sense of duty was as strong as ever, and the soldier spirit triumphed over the ills of the flesh.

Noel, starting at 4:45 p. m., with horses and men fresh and eager, with a guide who knew every inch of the way, and the bright straight to cheer his comrades, could reasonably be expected to cover the same ground in the same time; every old cavalryman knows that horses travel better by night than by day. By good rights he and his men should be at the pass at least an hour before the time set by Lane. It was only a week before that the captain had declared at the Queen City that he had never felt so "fit" in his life, and a campaign would just suit him. Things seemed to have a different color, however, as he watched the going down of the sun behind the distant Peloncos. The words of the young infantry adjutant kept recurring to him, and he knew of old that when Lane started after Indians he was "fit" as to get 'em," as Mr. Mason was good enough to remind him.

Twice before sunset the guide had ventured to suggest a quicker gait, but Noel refused, saying that he did not mean to get his horses to the scene worn out and unfit for pursuit. Mr. Mason, who had been frequently ordered by the captain that pursuit was not the object; they were expected to get there in time to help Lane head off the attempt at further flight, and to hold the Apaches, wherever met, until the pursuing force could reach them from the north and hem them in. Noel ranked Mason only a few files, and knew well that all the glory of this thing to yourself; but you know I couldn't stand it. I had to pull wires like sin to get relieved, as it was. Old Hudson, the head of the recruiting service, just swore he wouldn't let me go, because I had had good luck in the class and number of the recruits I sent him. Personally, too, I'm in no shape to ride. See how fat I've grown! Mason said, but said a fifty mile ride ought not to stagger any cavalryman, hard or soft, and made no reply whatever to the captain's account of how he succeeded in getting relieved. He didn't believe a word of it.

Night came on and found them still marching at a steady walk. Hats for Lane were frequently ordered, and at last Mason could stand it no longer. After repeated looks at his watch he had burst out with an earnest appeal: "Capt. Noel, we'll never get there in time at this rate. Surely, sir, the orders you got from the general must be different from those that came to the post. They said make all speed, lose not a moment. Did not yours say so, too?"

"The general knew very well that I had marched cavalry too often not to understand just how to get there in time," was Noel's stately reply; and, though chafing inwardly, Mason was compelled to silence. Ten o'clock came, and Mason was nearly mad with impatience and the guide, after a moment's consultation during a rest, approached the captain and begged him to increase the gait; and when they mounted, the command did, for a while, move on at a jog, which Mason would fain have increased to the lope, but Noel interposed. Midnight, and more rests, found them fully ten miles behind the point where the guide and lieutenant had planned to be. Even the men had begun to murmur among themselves, and to contrast the captain's spiritless advance with Mr. Mason's lively methods. Two o'clock, and the Pyramid range was still far away. Daybreak came, and Mason was nearly mad with impatience, the guide sullen and disgraced. Break daylight—6 o'clock—and here at last were the Pyramid buttes at their right front, and coming toward them on the trail, a single horseman. "It is Sergeant Luce," said some of the foremost troops.

And Luce had a note, which he handed to Lieut. Mason; but that gentleman shook his head and indicated Noel. The captain took it in silence, opened it, glanced over the contents, changed color, as all could see, and then inquired: "How far is it, sergeant?"

"It must be fifteen miles from here, sir. I came slowly, because my horse was worn out, and because Capt. Lane thought that I would meet the troop very much nearer the pass. It's more than fifteen miles, I reckon."

"Had the attack begun before you left?"

"Yes, sir; and I could hear the shots as I came out of the pass—hear them distinctly."

"May I inquire what the news is, captain?" said Mr. Mason, riding up to his side.

"Well," was the reply, "Lane writes that he has headed the Apaches, and that he is just moving in to the attack."

"Will you permit me to see the note, sir?" said Mason, trembling with expectation at the indifferent manner in which it was received.

Noel hesitated: "Presently—presently, Mr. Mason. We'll move forward at a trot, now."

Sergeant Luce reined about, and, riding beside the first sergeant of K troop, told him in low tones of the adventures of the previous day and night, and the fact that the Apaches were there just north of the pass and in complete force. The result seemed to be, as the words were passed among the men, to increase the gait to such an extent that they crowded upon the leaders, and Noel, time and again, threw up his hand and warned the men not to ride over the heels of his horse.

When Mason returned to them, leading the two troopers and the dying man, his face was as black as a thunder cloud. He rode up to his captain, who was standing with a handkerchief a little stream of blood that seemed to be coming down his left arm, and addressed to him these words:

"Capt. Noel, there were not more than six or eight Apaches guarding these heights. There was no excuse in God's name, sir, for a retreat. I can take my platoon and go through there now without difficulty, and once again, sir, I implore you to let me do it."

Noel's reply was, "I have already heard too much from you today, Mr. Mason. If I hear one more word you go to the rear in arrest. I am wounded, sir, but I will not turn over this command to you."

"Wounded he hanged! Capt. Noel, you've got a scratch of which a child ought to be ashamed," was the furious reply, upon which Noel, considering that he must at all hazards preserve the dignity of his position, ordered Lieut. Mason to consider himself in arrest. And, dismounting, and calling to one or two of the men to assist him, the captain got out of his blouse and had the sleeve of his underhirt cut off, and then, in full hearing of the combat up the pass, proceeded to have a scratch, as Mason had truly designated it, stanced and dressed.

Meantime, the troop, shamed and disgusted, dismounted and awaited further developments. For fifteen minutes they remained there, listening to the battle a mile away, and then there came a sound that thrilled every man with excitement—with mad longing to dash to the front; there came crashes of musketry that told of the arrival of strong reinforcements for one party or another—which party was soon determined by the glorious, ringing cheers that they well recognized to be those of their comrades of Greene's battalion.

"By heavens!" said Mason, with a groan, "after all, we have lost our chance! It's Greene, not old K troop, that got there in time to save them."

The looks that were cast towards their new captain by the men, standing in silent silence at their horses' heads, were not those that any soldier would have envied.

Directing the first sergeant to talk half a dozen troopers and feel their way cautiously to the front and ascertain what the new sound meant, the rest of the men meanwhile to remain at ease. Noel still sat there on the ground, as though faint from loss of blood. The bleeding, however, had been so trifling to admit of any such supposition on the part of those who had been looking on. The cheering up the pass increased. The firing rapidly died away. Soon it was seen that the first sergeant was signaling, and presently a man came riding back. The sergeant and the others disappeared, going fearlessly into the pass, and evidently indicating by their movements that they anticipated no further resistance. The arriving horseman dismounted, saluted the captain, and reported substantially that the pass was now in possession of Maj. Greene's men, and that the Apaches were in full flight towards the south, some of the troops pursuing.

Thus at last it was that the "mound" was sounded by the trumpeter, and half an hour afterwards—full three hours after they should have been there—Capt. Noel, with K troop, arrived at the scene. Lane, faint from loss of blood, was lying under a tree; four of his men were killed; one of the leading scouts had been shot by an Indian bullet; five more of the "Devil's own Dr." were lying wounded around among the rocks. Desperate had been the defense; sore had been their need; safe, thoroughly safe, they would have been had Noel got there in time, but it was Greene's battalion that finally reached them only at the last moment. And yet this was the thrilling announcement that appeared in The Queen City Chronicle in its morning edition two days afterwards:

"Gallant Noel! Rescue of the Indian Captives! Stirring Pursuit and Fierce Battle with the Apaches!"

A dispatch received last night by the Queen City, fully substantiated by the return from the front of Capt. Noel, who so recently left our midst, with a portion of his troop, bringing with him the women and children who had been run off by the Apaches on their raid among the ranches south of their reservation. The captain reports a severe fight, in which many of the regiment were killed and wounded. The other was shot through the left arm, receiving a bullet through the left arm.

"While the rest of the command had gone on in pursuit of the Apaches the captain was sent by the battalion commander to escort the captives back to the railway."

"This dispatch, though of a private character, is fully substantiated by the official report of the general commanding the department to the adjutant general of the army. It reads as follows: "Capt. Noel, of the Eleventh cavalry, has just reached the railway, bringing with him all but one of the women and children whom the Apaches had carried off into captivity. The other was shot by a bullet in the desperate fight which occurred in San Simon Pass between the commands of Capt. Lane and Noel and the Apaches, whose retreat they were endeavoring to head off. Greene's battalion of the Eleventh arrived in time to take part; but on their appearance the Apaches fled through the mountains in the wildest confusion, leaving much of their plunder behind them."

"It is impossible as yet to give accurate accounts of the killed and wounded, but our losses are reported to have been heavy."

"How thoroughly have the predictions of The Chronicle with regard to this gallant officer been fulfilled! To his relatives and his many friends in our midst The Chronicle extends its most hearty congratulations. We predict that the welcome which Capt. Noel will receive will be all that his fondest dreams could possibly have cherished."

CHAPTER XVI.

It was announced that Mrs. Noel had suddenly left for the frontier to join her husband. Perhaps his wounds were more severe than at first reported. Then it was noticed that Mr. Withers was in a very nervous and irritable frame of mind, that constant dispatches were passing between him and Capt. Noel in the west, and that suddenly he departed again on some mysterious errand for Washington. And then it was announced that Capt. Noel would not be able to visit the east as had been expected.

All the same it came as a shock which completely devastated the social circles of the Queen City when it was announced in the New York and Chicago papers that a general court martial had been ordered to assemble at Fort Gregg, New Mexico, for the trial of Capt. Gordon Noel, Eleventh cavalry, on charges of misbehavior in the face of the enemy and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The Chronicle made no allusion to the matter until after it was heralded over the city by the other journals. Then it announced that it was in possession of information showing conclusively that Capt. Noel was the victim of the envy of certain officers in his regiment, and that the charges had been trumped up from the false and prejudiced statement of the man whom he had been compelled to place in arrest for misconduct in action.

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"Was there not some likelihood of malice and envy being at the bottom of the charges?" he was asked. "And was it not unfair to let him be tried by officers prejudiced against him?"

Bowen said he did not belong to the Eleventh, but he knew it well enough to say no to the first part of the question. As to the other, there were only two officers from that regiment on the court, and one was Noel's old friend and colonel—Riggs.

It was in the midst of this talk that Mr. Ames Withers had suddenly appeared and begged a few words in private with Mr. Bowen.

Withers was in a state of nervous excitement, as any one could see. He talked eagerly, even pleadingly, with the silent lieutenant, and at last suddenly arose, and, with the look of a defeated and discomfited man, left the club house, entered his carriage and was driven rapidly away.

That night an officer from the war department arrived in the Queen City and was closeted for a while with Lieut. Bowen, after which the two went to the chief of police, and in company with him visited the cell where Tidmore, deserter and forger, was confined, took his statement and that of the chief, and with these documents the officer went on to division headquarters.

Meantime, the campaign had come to an end. Capt. Noel had reported, in arrest, to the commanding officer at Fort Gregg, and Mrs. Riggs had tearfully greeted him: "She gave me no love to have him under her roof, that she might show her sympathy and friendship; but so many officers of high rank were coming on the court that the colonel was compelled to give every bit of room he had to them."

Noel thanked her nervously, and said he could be comfortable anywhere, but his wife had telegraphed that she could not be separated from him when he was suffering wrong and outrage. Capt. and Mrs. Lowndes, moved to instant sympathy, begged that he would make their quarters his home, and placed their best room at his disposal.

Two evenings afterwards he was permitted to go himself to the railway to meet poor Mabel, who threw herself into his arms and almost sobbed her heart out at sight of his haggard and careworn face. Mrs. Lowndes then came forward and strove to comfort her, while Noel rushed off to send some telegrams. Then they drove out to the post, and Mabel's spirits partially revived when she found that it was not a prison she had come to share with her husband. Everybody was so gentle and kind to her; she began to believe there was nothing very serious in the matter after all.

It lacked yet five days to the meeting of the court, and in the intervening time they arrived at the post a prominent and distinguished lawyer from the east, sent to conduct the defense by Mr. Withers' orders; and many a long talk did he hold with his client and the officers who were gathering at Gregg.

The charges of misconduct in face of the enemy had been preferred by the department commander, who cited as his witnesses Capt. Lane, Lieut. Mason, Lieut. Royce, the guide and two or three non-commissioned officers. To the charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" there were specifications setting forth that he had caused to be circulated and published reports to the effect that it was his command that had been severely engaged, and his command that had rescued the captives and defeated the Indians, which statements he well knew to be false. Two or three correspondents and railway employes and the telegraph operator were witnesses. This would be a hard one to prove affirmatively, as the judge advocate found when he examined his witnesses as they arrived, and the great lawyer assured the accused officer that he could secure him an acquittal on that charge. The real danger lay in the testimony of Capt. Lane and Lieut. Mason, who had not yet come.

And now, hour after hour, for two days, Mabel was reading in her husband's face the utter hopelessness that possessed him; nay, more, the truth was being revealed to her in all the damning details. It might be impossible for the prosecution to prove that he had actually caused the false and hostile stories to be given to the press and the public; but how about the telegrams and letters Mr. Withers had so proudly come to show her? How about the telegrams and letters she herself had received? What impression could she derive from them but that he was the hero of the whole affair, and that he was lying painfully wounded when he wrote? The gash through the beautiful white arm turned out to be a mere scratch upon the skin, that a pin might have made. It was Greene's command from Fort Graham that had rescued Lane, and Lane with his men who had rescued the captives, and then fought so hard, so desperately, against such fearful odds, and sustained their greatest losses while her hero—her Gordon—with nearly fifty men, was held only a mile away by half a dozen rascals in the rocks. She had almost adored him, believing him godlike in courage and magnanimity; but now on every side the real facts were coming to light, and she even wrung them from his reluctant lips. And yet—and yet—he was her husband, and she loved him.

Again and again did she question Mr. Falconer, the eminent counsel, as to the possibilities. This gentleman had fought all through the war of the rebellion, and had won high commendation for bravery. He had taken the case because he believed, on Withers' statement, that Noel was a wronged and injured man, and because, possibly, a few of phenomenal proportion could be looked for. He met among the old captains of the Eleventh men whom he had known in Virginia in the war days, and learned from them what Noel's real reputation was, and, beyond peradventure, how he had shirked and played the coward in the last campaign; so that he, who had known Mabel Vincent from her baby-hood, and loved her old father, now shrank from the sorrow of having to tell her the truth. Yet she demanded it, and he had to say that her husband's fate hinged on the evidence that might be given by Capt. Lane and Mr. Mason.

CHAPTER XVII.



He was permitted to go himself to the railway to meet Mabel.

For a week the story of Gordon Noel's heroism was the talk of Queen City society. He had led the charge upon the Indians after a pursuit of over a hundred miles through the desert. He had fought his way to the cave in which these poor captive women were guarded, and had himself out the things that bound them.

He was painfully wounded, but never quit the fight till the last savage was driven from the field. For daring and brilliant conduct he was to be promoted over the heads of all the captains in his regiment. His name was already before the president for a vacancy in the adjutant general's department, and the appointment would be announced at once.

He was coming east just as soon as the surgeon said he was well enough to travel. Mrs. Noel wanted to join him, but he had telegraphed saying no, that he would soon be with her.

So rang the chorus for several days. At the club the men shook hands over the news and sent telegrams of praise and congratulation to Noel and drank his health in bumpers, and two or three pushed for that vacancy. Not an instant out that the official reports were not yet in, were poor puffed and put down.

Amos Withers had left for Washington on a midnight train immediately after furnishing The Chronicle with the contents of his dispatch, making no allusion to that part of it which said, "Now it is not unfair to let him be tried by officers prejudiced against him."

That night an officer from the war department arrived in the Queen City and was closeted for a while with Lieut. Bowen, after which the two went to the chief of police, and in company with him visited the cell where Tidmore, deserter and forger, was confined, took his statement and that of the chief, and with these documents the officer went on to division headquarters.

Meantime, the campaign had come to an end. Capt. Noel had reported, in arrest, to the commanding officer at Fort Gregg, and Mrs. Riggs had tearfully greeted him: "She gave me no love to have him under her roof, that she might show her sympathy and friendship; but so many officers of high rank were coming on the court that the colonel was compelled to give every bit of room he had to them."

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Two evenings afterwards he was permitted to go himself to the railway to meet poor Mabel, who threw herself into his arms and almost sobbed her heart out at sight of his haggard and careworn face. Mrs. Lowndes then came forward and strove to comfort her, while Noel rushed off to send some telegrams. Then they drove out to the post, and Mabel's spirits partially revived when she found that it was not a prison she had come to share with her husband. Everybody was so gentle and kind to her; she began to believe there was nothing very serious in the matter after all.

It lacked yet five days to the meeting of the court, and in the intervening time they arrived at the post a prominent and distinguished lawyer from the east, sent to conduct the defense by Mr. Withers' orders; and many a long talk did he hold with his client and the officers who were gathering at Gregg.

The charges of misconduct in face of the enemy had been preferred by the department commander, who cited as his witnesses Capt. Lane, Lieut. Mason, Lieut. Royce, the guide and two or three non-commissioned officers. To the charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" there were specifications setting forth that he had caused to be circulated and published reports to the effect that it was his command that had been severely engaged, and his command that had rescued the captives and defeated the Indians, which statements he well knew to be false. Two or three correspondents and railway employes and the telegraph operator were witnesses. This would be a hard one to prove affirmatively, as the judge advocate found when he examined his witnesses as they arrived, and the great lawyer assured the accused officer that he could secure him an acquittal on that charge. The real danger lay in the testimony of Capt. Lane and Lieut. Mason, who had not yet come.

And now, hour after hour, for two days, Mabel was reading in her husband's face the utter hopelessness that possessed him; nay, more, the truth was being revealed to her in all the damning details. It might be impossible for the prosecution to prove that he had actually caused the false and hostile stories to be given to the press and the public; but how about the telegrams and letters Mr. Withers had so proudly come to show her? How about the telegrams and letters she herself had received? What impression could she derive from them but that he was the hero of the whole affair, and that he was lying painfully wounded when he wrote? The gash through the beautiful white arm turned out to be a mere scratch upon the skin, that a pin might have made. It was Greene's command from Fort Graham that had rescued Lane, and Lane with his men who had rescued the captives, and then fought so hard, so desperately, against such fearful odds, and sustained their greatest losses while her hero—her Gordon—with nearly fifty men, was held only a mile away by half a dozen rascals in the rocks. She had almost adored him, believing him godlike in courage and magnanimity; but now on every side the real facts were coming to light, and she even wrung them from his reluctant lips. And yet—and yet—he was her husband, and she loved him.

Again and again did she question Mr. Falconer, the eminent counsel, as to the possibilities. This gentleman had fought all through the war of the rebellion, and had won high commendation for bravery. He had taken the case because he believed, on Withers' statement, that Noel was a wronged and injured man, and because, possibly, a few of phenomenal proportion could be looked for. He met among the old captains of the Eleventh men whom he had known in Virginia in the war days, and learned from them what Noel's real reputation was, and, beyond peradventure, how he had shirked and played the coward in the last campaign; so that he, who had known Mabel Vincent from her baby-hood, and loved her old father, now shrank from the sorrow of having to tell her the truth. Yet she demanded it, and he had to say that her husband's fate hinged on the evidence that might be given by Capt. Lane and Mr. Mason.

CHAPTER XIX.

It was announced that Mrs. Noel had suddenly left for the frontier to join her husband. Perhaps his wounds were more severe than at first reported. Then it was noticed that Mr. Withers was in a very nervous and irritable frame of mind, that constant dispatches were passing between him and Capt. Noel in the west, and that suddenly he departed again on some mysterious errand for Washington. And then it was announced that Capt. Noel would not be able to visit the east as had been expected.

All the same it came as a shock which completely devastated the social circles of the Queen City when it was announced in the New York and Chicago papers that a general court martial had been ordered to assemble at Fort Gregg, New Mexico, for the trial of Capt. Gordon Noel, Eleventh cavalry, on charges of misbehavior in the face of the enemy and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

The Chronicle made no allusion to the matter until after it was heralded over the city by the other journals. Then it announced that it was in possession of information showing conclusively that Capt. Noel was the victim of the envy of certain officers in his regiment, and that the charges had been trumped up from the false and prejudiced statement of the man whom he had been compelled to place in arrest for misconduct in action.

"Capt. Noel had been ordered to assemble at Fort Gregg, New Mexico, for the trial of Capt. Gordon Noel, Eleventh cavalry, on charges of misbehavior in the face of the enemy and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

"Was there not some likelihood of malice and envy being at the bottom of the charges?" he was asked. "And was it not unfair to let him be tried by officers prejudiced against him?"

Bowen said he did not belong to the Eleventh, but he knew it well enough to say no to the first part of the question. As to the other, there were only two officers from that regiment on the court, and one was Noel's old friend and colonel—Riggs.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.—The stockholders of the Konevick Ditch company will meet on Saturday for the purpose of rejecting or ratifying the contract proposed by and between the trustees of said company and the Northern Pacific, Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation company.

FORTUNE'S FAVORS.—The wheel of fortune in its revolutions sometimes showers its blessings in a manner truly surprising, and one of its most astonishing capers was evidenced the other day when W. F. Zwickey was elected chief of police of Tacoma.

A HUNDRED TONS OF HAY FIRED.—At about a quarter past 8 o'clock Saturday evening a hundred ton stack of hay belonging to S. Lauber, of Yakima City, was discovered to be on fire.

YAKIMA BOYS ENTERTAINED AT ELLENBURGH.—On Saturday last Messrs. Harbun, Morgan, Jones, Lovell, Reed, Merwin, Butler and Carpenter, of Lincoln camp, Sons of Veterans, went to Ellensburg to muster in Milroy Camp No. 19, Sons of Veterans.

A BIG FIRE Averted.—During the entertainment given at the school house, Yakima City, on Friday night of last week, a lamp was knocked from the stand, and for a few minutes it looked as though there would be a good sized conflagration.

NO FEARS OF WINTER.—The stock men of Yakima enter the winter without fear. The cattle are in good condition and there is plenty of feed for all of the stock in the country.

THINKS YAKIMA IS GILT-EDGED.—George W. Bird, traveling auditor of the Northern Pacific, spent several days in the city last week looking over his large property interests here and noting the march of improvement, which has been continuous.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.—James W. Allen, one of the pioneers of Yakima county, died at his residence in the Althea valley Monday, November 10th, aged 78 years.

—Born, at North Yakima, Saturday, November 15th, 1890, to the wife of H. Keuchler, a son.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Dr. J. Jay Chambers, coroner-elect, has fitted up handsome offices in the new Ward building.

—A car of coal was received by John Reed Wednesday, being the first one for several months.

—H. Keuchler received from the factory Monday a McNeil & Urban safe weighing 5600 pounds.

—The Sons of Veterans will give a pork and bean supper in G. A. R. hall, Love building, Saturday evening.

—Four Indians are in jail, held for assaulting Indian Jake in a drunken row at Union gap some time last July. Jake's condition is still critical.

—While hunting in the vicinity of Mabton, a few days ago, Sheriff Lesh killed a white swan that was nearly six feet tall. He is having it mounted.

—O. V. Carpenter's team started on a runaway expedition from Lewis' corner Monday, but were caught by H. L. Tucker before they had time to do any damage.

—J. L. Greenway was married on Saturday, November 15th, to Miss Inez Milligan, daughter of Mrs. W. L. Stabler. May the cornucopia of prosperity be with them always.

—The Pasco Pilot has evidently petered out, and the Harper's have moved to New Whatcom, where the Harper Publishing company is issuing an evening paper called the *Exponent*.

—An Indian was arrested Wednesday morning for stealing three blankets from Rosenfeld's store. The property was found in his possession, and Judge Henton promptly bound him over to the superior court.

—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents at Cowychee, on Sunday, Nov. 16, by S. L. Masters, J. P., Martin McLean and Miss Clara B. Weddle, both of Yakima county. This is another democratic victory.

—The concert at the school house, Yakima City, on Friday night of last week was a thorough success artistically and financially. The gross receipts from the entertainment were \$82.30; expenses, \$23.40, leaving \$58.90 for the school fund.

—The alarm of fire was sounded Saturday night at 7 o'clock and the department made ready for business, when the word came that the fire was simply the burning of a great stack of sagebrush—sweet incense to the god of prosperity—on the west side of the track.

—Mart Schlichtl is one of the most lucky of the speculators in realty. Every piece of property he has touched has advanced many fold, and now he has just made the sale of two lots in Fairhaven, for \$6000 cash, which he bought when Fairhaven property was way down.

—It is reported from Klickitat county that D. W. Pierce, assisted by some of the stalwart republicans living there, will stoutly contest the election of J. T. Ebelman to the legislature. They make no charge of fraud, but say the smallness of the majority justifies the contest.

—Engineer E. A. Jones, who was for years the superintendent of the Spokane Falls waterworks, is profuse in his praise of the Yakima waterworks and of compliments for the enterprising men who projected and carried it to completion. He says there are, of course, more extensive systems, but none superior to this.

—Yakima is not to be barren of amusements during December, and already three companies have engaged the opera house. The celebrated Swedish quartet is to be here, but the exact date has not been determined. On the 19th of December Edwin F. Mayo will occupy the boards with his Silver Age combination and on the 28th Eugene Letour will be with us.

—Thomas Johnson, of Seattle, was in the city Monday. Mr. Johnson brought some capitalists over from the Sound to inspect an iron claim, situated near Cle Elum, in which he has a two-fifths interest. The capitalists were pleased and offered \$20,000 for the property, but only four of Mr. Johnson's nine associates in the claim were willing to sell at that figure and the deal fell through.

—A. C. Walker, O. C. Stratton, D. E. Lesh, J. B. Pugley and W. D. Beck, spent three days on the Yakima reservation during the past week and bagged seventy-five ducks, four geese and one swan. The latter weighed thirty-five pounds. As they brought none around to THE HERALD office as a peace offering, we are compelled to remind them that it is in violation of the law to hunt on the reservation.

—John M. Fife died at the mining camp on Bumping river, fifty miles west of North Yakima, on Tuesday, the 11th day of November, aged 78 years. Mr. Fife was born in Scotland, and, previous to coming to Yakima, he lived in Seattle. His occupation was that of miner and prospector, and, together with his sons, he located many rich claims in the Bumping district. His surviving family consists of six sons and two daughters.

—There will be an entertainment, consisting of music and recitations, by the Sunday school at the Christian church on Thanksgiving evening, November 27th, at 7 o'clock. The friends of the school will also give a supper at the opera house on the same evening, the proceeds to be used to meet obligations and purchase supplies for the coming year. Supper from 6 to 12 p. m. Entertainment free. Supper 50 cents; children under 12 half price.

—The following promotions were made in Company E, Second regiment, at the meeting November 10th: Fourth Sergeant F. J. McCann to Quartermaster Sergeant, First Corporal J. C. Liggett to Fourth Sergeant, Second Corporal O. Beck to First Corporal, Third Corporal J. C. Berry to Second Corporal, Fourth Corporal S. J. Schriever to Third Corporal, Private George Rodman to Fourth Corporal. Sergeant Liggett was elected treasurer of the company.

THE FINEST IN THE LAND.

As Every One Pronounces North Yakima's Waterworks and Electric Lights—A Costly and Magnificent Plant.

The citizens of North Yakima are now congratulating themselves on having the most perfect and best built system of waterworks and electric lights in the Pacific northwest and the equal of any in the country. The pure, cold and sparkling waters from the Cascade mountains are now in our residences and our business houses, and the consumers will find therein relief from ailments which in a large measure are traceable to the water in wells that form the cesspools for dooryard drainage.

The waterworks are a monument to engineering skill, persistent labor and financial pluck. The promoters have stinted neither money, material nor labor. They built not for the North Yakima of to-day, but for the large city of the future, of which our favorable location, productive soil, wealth of resources and matchless climate are a guarantee. The work is completed, and while we have often wondered, through the long hot summer, when it would be finished, a retrospective glance will show that for such a huge undertaking the time has indeed been short.

The franchises for the electric lights and waterworks were granted by the city council to Edward Whitson in April. Mr. Whitson then went actively to work and organized a company for each of the enterprises. The officers elected for both companies were: Edward Whitson, president; J. B. Reavis, vice president; W. L. Steinweg, treasurer, and F. B. Woodward secretary and superintendent. The combined Holly and gravity systems were adopted for the waterworks, the surveys made, orders placed for the very best material manufactured for these purposes, and work rushed as fast as the thoroughness of its character would permit. To-day we see the result in a system of waterworks and electric lights which engineers, and others conversant with such matters, pronounce the peer of any in the country.

The two plants cut in the neighborhood of \$175,000. The water is taken from the Natchez river at a point four and a quarter miles from Front street and carried, by means of ditch and flume, along the skirts of the bench for a distance of three miles to the reservoir, where it is filtered and purified. This ditch, where it leaves the river, is sixteen feet wide at the base, twenty-four feet at the water line and four feet deep, and when it reaches the reservoir it has decreased in width but two feet. The reservoir is seventy-two feet long, sixty-two feet wide and 9½ feet deep. From the reservoir the water has a fall of thirty-six feet over the bank through a sixty inch sheet-iron pipe, furnishing the power to drive two pairs of horizontal turbine wheels, which will develop 275 horse power. The pump station, or power house, located just below the reservoir, is a brick building 40x80 feet, with a corrugated iron roof. In this structure are located two pumps with a capacity of a million and a half gallons each, and two dynamos for the arc and incandescent lights. The grounds around the power house are to be laid off with drives and walks, seeded to grass, and ornamental trees and shrubs planted, the object being to have an attractive place to take visitors and for picnic parties.

The reservoir is seventy feet above the city, and a pressure of thirty-one pounds is realized by the gravity system. At the top on Monday there was a pressure of 105 to 110 pounds, and three streams were thrown to a height more than sufficient to clear any of the three-story buildings in the city. Eight streams can be thrown as well as one, but the city was unprovided with the nozzles and pipe for this number. The test was entirely satisfactory to the members of the council and all other citizens who witnessed it, and everyone feels that too much credit can not be given to Mr. Whitson and his associates for their enterprise in putting in such a magnificent plant.

—Goldendale Sentinel: An intelligent coroner's jury in Yakima has just decided that a man named Snider came to his death from heart failure. Wonder if they ever heard of a man coming to his death without heart failure?

The democrats will have four senators in the state legislature and seventeen representatives. This shows a republican majority of seventy on joint ballot.

—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.

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

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

—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'.

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN ON

Farm and city property. No delay. 1m J. E. PUGLEY.

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. 1m

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN ON

Farm and city property. No delay. 1m J. E. PUGLEY.

SEVEN CITY COUNCILMEN.

They Held an Interesting Session and Accomplish Some Business—An Attempt to Cut Down the Police Force.

The regular meeting of the city council was called to order by Mayor Nichols November 17th, with all members present.

The second bi-monthly trial balance and financial statement of the city clerk was read and referred to the finance committee. It showed that the indebtedness by warrants amounted to \$30,033, against which there is about \$2500 in the city treasury.

Attorney Rochford presented his resignation as city attorney, stating that he had been elected prosecuting attorney of Yakima county and he didn't want to monopolize all of the office business. His resignation was accepted, and W. L. Jones was elected to fill the vacancy, receiving six votes to one for Mr. Fulkerson. Mr. Jones declines to serve, and a new election will be required.

Communications were read from Mr. Whitson in which he, as president of the Yakima Water company and Yakima Electric Light company, formally notified the council that the water works and electric lights were in successful operation and the contract with the city was now being filled.

Petitions were received as follows: Of P. A. Stanton and others asking for a sidewalk in front of block 130 on Sixth street. Referred to the committee on streets and ditches. Of O. H. Applegate and others asking that a bridge be built across the fall-race on H and Second streets. Referred to the committee on streets and ditches.

The committee on public improvements, to whom was referred the petition for a sidewalk on Chestnut street, from Fourth to Front street, reported favorably, and the attorney was ordered to draw an ordinance complying with the request of the petitioners.

Warrants were ordered drawn for the following bills which had been approved by the finance committee:

- Sawyer & Pennington, hardware... \$171 75
F. M. Spain, cash for express... 4 50
John Reed, fuel... 5 00
S. W. Arnold, engineer's plans... 82 50
S. J. Lowe, stamps for tools... 2 75
H. A. Griffin, oil and chimneys... 3 75
Louis Canfield, cutting wood... 7 00
Yakima Water Co., tapping main, 10 00
John Reed, labor on streets... 58 00
George Nevin, lumber... 36 84
J. E. Swartz, team three days... 6 00
David Wheeler, laying sidewalks, 24 00
Geo. Nevin, lumber for sidewalks, 106 00

Mr. Nevin introduced a resolution regulating the dimensions of sidewalks and material for same. After several amendments, much talk, and some show of feeling, the resolution was passed providing that all walks hereafter laid in the city limits shall be made to conform to the following dimensions, unless otherwise provided by ordinance or resolution: To be not less than eight feet wide nor more than fourteen feet, laid on not less than three 4x6 stringers, stringers to be not more than four feet apart, and made of planks not more than eight inches wide nor less than two inches thick.

On resolution of Councilman Chambers, the council ordered the building of a sidewalk on B street from Second street to Ranier avenue.

Councilman Cox, seconded by Nevin, made a motion to dispense with the services of two policemen and deputize the street commissioner a deputy marshal. Tucker, seconded by Stanton, moved to amend by dispensing with but one policeman. On motion of Chambers, further consideration was postponed for two weeks.

R. A. Jones presented his report upon the sewerage proposition, accompanied by plans and specifications. The report was accepted. It provides for eight miles of sewer pipe, with necessary manholes and flush tanks. It is not contemplated to have this amount of piping laid when the system is put in, but the plans show the amount of piping at present required, and the cost is fixed at \$45,000. The plans are now in the hands of the city engineer.

The report of city Justice Henton was read and referred to the proper committee. It showed four cases—one conviction and a fine of \$20.40, two commitments and one dismissal.

The mayor directed the committee on fire and fire limits to report on the advisability of having telephonic communication with the power house of the water company.

City Clerk Spain submitted a bill of \$300 for work done on the assessment lists. No action was taken on this, Councilman Cox maintaining that when the salary was raised to \$75 per month it was understood to cover all work.

The session of the council was a long one, and there was much pulling and hauling all through, but Mayor Nichols managed the body with much tact and skill. The principal bone of contention seemed to be over the matter of sidewalks, two members of the council being in the lumber business, and each desired to have the city prescribe character and dimension of lumber to correspond with that carried in stock by him. There is some feeling among the councilmen, and lively sparring is foretold over the question of cutting down the police force.

The council adjourned to meet November 24th for the purpose of levying the tax for 1890, as provided in section 7, ordinance 74.

—Mr. Langert, who was formerly connected with the government bureau of forestry, and is now engaged as a special agent in gathering statistics, is in the city and is so greatly pleased with the Yakima country that he intends securing land and planting a vineyard. Mr. Langert is a native of the south of France and is thoroughly versed in viticulture. He confidently believes the hillside lands of Yakima are especially adapted to this industry.

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

Ioceman O'Sullivan, who is now in the Joliet prison, Illinois, for complicity in the Cronin murder, makes a statement, in which he says he was in ignorance of the intention to kill the doctor, having been repeatedly assured by Coughlin that the purpose was to secure from Cronin documents valuable to the Irish cause, and of which Cronin was treacherously in possession. Burke, Cooney, "The Fox" and O'Sullivan were in the Carlson cottage as the doctor drove up, but O'Sullivan, not liking the actions of Burke and Cooney, went out, undecided what to do. When he finally made up his mind and returned, Cronin was lying on the floor, apparently dead. Coughlin came in and began kicking the body, only desisting when O'Sullivan threatened to shoot him. The Ioceman claims then to have left the cottage.

Reginald Birchell was hanged at Woodstock, Ontario, November 15th for the murder of Frederick C. Bonwell. Birchell refused to talk on the scaffold and went to his fate with unshaken nerve. He left a statement denying guilt and repudiated possible confessions "by cranks or enemies." The dean of the diocese refused to perform the burial ceremonial rites, because he claimed that Birchell had died with a lie on his lips, having made a partial confession to him of his guilt.

The Seattle Journal has been bought by the Telegraph and the two have been consolidated. The Journal's existence will not be missed, as it had no opinions that were not purchasable and had no party and no creed.

A. F. SWITZER, Contractor and Builder.

Will Contract for the erection of all classes of Buildings, either Brick, Stone, Concrete, or Wood, and will complete the work honestly AND ACCORDING TO AGREEMENT. REFERENCE: First Nat'l Bank of North Yakima.

Office, in rear of Rodman & Ebelman's, Yakima avenue, near Hotel Yakima. Office hours, 9 to 5 p. m.

The Celebrated French Cure, "APHRODITINE" or money refunded. GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, etc., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Nocturnal Emissions, Leucorrhoea, Discharges, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price \$1.00 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.00 sent by mail on receipt of order.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every \$5.00 order, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by APHRODITINE. Circular free. Address THE APHRO MEDICINE CO., WESTERN BRANCH, PORTLAND, OR. SOLD BY ALLEN & CHAPMAN, Sole Agents, North Yakima, Wash.

GIFT ENTERPRISE

—AT THE—

12 1/2 Cent Store,

F. E. CRAIG, Proprietor.

The CASH purchaser of every one dollar's worth of goods at our store is entitled to one ticket, which gives the holder an opportunity to secure an elegant present in the shape of a

HANGING LAMP

(VALUED AT \$20.00)

CHAMBER SET

(VALUED AT \$10.00)

The person holding the highest number will be presented with the Rochester hanging lamp and the person holding the lowest number takes the chamber set. The presents will be given out

New Year's Eve.

Our stock of holiday goods is immense, and our lines of Crockery, Glassware, Stoneware, Lamps, Cutlery, Silverware, Candles, Nuts, etc., is the largest, cheapest and best on the market. Drop in and inspect our goods, and if you have a dollar to spend invest it with us. You get value for your dollar, and, besides, may hold one of the lucky numbers.

We Sell for Cash!

12 1/2 Cent Store,

F. E. CRAIG, Proprietor.

Great IXL Co.

Fourth Annual

GRAND GIFT PRIZE SALE!

\$600 Given Away!

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

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

JANUARY 1, 1891.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

10th Prize-- 1 Fur Cap, 5

----- \$600

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

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

The GREAT IXL Company

Hyman Harris, Prop.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.

What the Day is For, and How it Should Be Observed.

Menu For a Good Old Thanksgiving Dinner—How we Look At It.

There are very few people in the world who have not much to be thankful for...

Some of our most common blessings, which we receive daily by day, accepting them as a matter of course...

What a change! Warmth, sunshine, gladness, with rag carpets and chairs covered furniture...

Tomato Soup

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Mashed Potatoes, Squash, Boiled Onions, Rice Pudding, Pumpkin Pie, Apples, Nuts, Coffee.

Tomato Soup.—Cook one pint of tomatoes, cut very fine, in a quart of boiling water until the tomatoes are very soft...

Roast Turkey.—Be sure your turkey is not an old one, and that it is cooked until very thoroughly done...

—The only exclusive dry goods and clothing house in the city is that of Henry Ditter, in the First National bank building...

—Wheat wanted at 1X1. —Parties indebted to me will please call and settle Nov. 1st, as all old accounts must be paid up.

Very Respectfully, H. A. GURVIN.

—Mrs. W. M. Ross has taken possession of the lodging house across from the court house on Second street...

—Potatoes wanted at 1X1. —Myron H. Ellis has put his prices down to bed-rock and will sell for cash only.

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

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

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

—Constipation poisons the blood; De Witt's Little Early Risers cure constipation. The cause removed, the disease is gone.

—Suits made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed by Myron H. Ellis.

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

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

—Red school house shoes excel all others; to be had at Ditter's.

—Your cough will not last all winter; You will not be kept awake at night; You will get immediate relief if You will use De Witt's Cough and Consumption Cure.

—New goods arriving daily at Henry Ditter's, direct from the east. Great preparations have been made for the holidays. Call and see the latest in the line of dry goods and clothing.

—C. E. McEwen takes a pride in turning out good work. This is the reason his harness, saddles, bridles, etc., give such satisfaction and outlast all others.

—A full line of the latest materials and shades in dress goods have been received by Henry Ditter.

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

Pumpkin Pie.—Peel and cut the pumpkin into small pieces, and put into a kettle with very little hot water. Cook till soft, which will take the greater part of one day.

A Lecture on Economy.

A stupid looking tramp knocked at the door of one of the finest residences in Yakima, and was received by the lady of the house.

"What do you want?" "Please, mum, give me a dime to buy a glass of bread—excuse me, I mean a loaf of beer."

"I haven't got any money." "Haven't got any money? Then, madam, I would suggest that you move into a cheaper house; you are evidently living beyond your means. Economy is health. Economize in the matter of clothes and house rent. Cut your expenses, and then, perhaps, some day you will have a dime to spare—a dime, madam, that may be the means of preventing a hungry and thirsty fellow mortal from committing suicide; or it may be a quarter—a coin of the value of 25 cents—that will uphold the dark clouds on the horizon of his despairing soul with a silver-plated lining and fill his stomach with imported beer. Good day, fair lady."—Texas Siftings.

A Level Headed Boy.

A boy about 15 years of age applied to a factory for the job of running a small engine in the place of a boy who had quit.

"Have you run an engine?" was asked. "Yes, sir."

"You understand how steam works, do you?" "Yes, sir."

"You know that water makes steam?" "Of course."

"How is water got into the boiler?" "By an injector."

"Suppose you have too much water?" "Then I can't get steam enough until I draw it down."

"Correct. Suppose you haven't enough?" "Then look out for an explosion."

"Correct again. Suppose you found the water almost gone and couldn't start the injector—what would you do?"

"Come up stairs and notify you to get your insurance policies out of the safe and make a sneak before she busts!"

"You seem to be all right, young man; you can come on in the morning."

—Boots and shoes at cost at Bartholet Bros.' old stand.

—Small in size, great in results: De Witt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for constipation, best for sick headache, best for sour stomach. Sold by C. J. Taft.

—The only exclusive dry goods and clothing house in the city is that of Henry Ditter, in the First National bank building.

—Wheat wanted at 1X1. —Parties indebted to me will please call and settle Nov. 1st, as all old accounts must be paid up.

Very Respectfully, H. A. GURVIN.

—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.

—Potatoes wanted at 1X1. —Myron H. Ellis has put his prices down to bed-rock and will sell for cash only. Cash is king at his furnishing emporium.

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

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

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

—Constipation poisons the blood; De Witt's Little Early Risers cure constipation. The cause removed, the disease is gone.

—Suits made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed by Myron H. Ellis.

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

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

—Red school house shoes excel all others; to be had at Ditter's.

—Your cough will not last all winter; You will not be kept awake at night; You will get immediate relief if You will use De Witt's Cough and Consumption Cure.

—New goods arriving daily at Henry Ditter's, direct from the east. Great preparations have been made for the holidays. Call and see the latest in the line of dry goods and clothing.

FROZEN CITY OF ALASKA.

The Muir Glacier Mirage Not Merely a Phantom.

What an Alaska Prospector Discovered in an Unknown Valley of the Great Northwest.

Since the great story of the Muir glacier mirage first became known your correspondent has made every effort to get substantial news concerning it, but beyond the statements of Prof. Willoughby and the word of one or two who had seen the mirage, nothing tangible until yesterday could be obtained, says a Victoria letter in the Juneau Times.

By the steamer Elder, which arrived here on Saturday from the north, came a miner who left the vessel at that port and did not go on to San Francisco as he at first intended.

From this miner, who is a very intelligent man, a most remarkable story was obtained by our representative, and the first description of the Silent City is here given.

George H. Kershon is the name given by the narrator of the tale. He says he is a native of England but left that country when a lad for the gold fields of Australia, where several years were passed. New Zealand, Cape Colony and California were also visited, and in his 40th year he joined a party of miners who were bent on exploring the secrets of ice-bound Alaska.

Kershon is a hardy-looking man, with a well-knit frame, indicative of an ability to withstand physical hardship, while his clear, blue eyes are a surety that whatever the undertakes he will carry through.

"Yes," he said, "I think I am the first white man who ever gazed on the frozen city of the north. You would like me to tell you about it? All right, you'll be the first newspaper who has had the news, anyway."

"In the summer of 1888," Kershon said, "I was one of a party of six who left here to go north prospecting. Of the other five, I know not where they are. We took the steamer to Juneau, where we left her, buying a small sloop to take our kits up to Yakon. With any mention of the troubles we had in ascending that rapid stream, I need not tire you, but will say that after several weeks of awful toil we reached a fork.

"I was for going up this fork and prospecting, but the other five were against it; but as I was determined to go I left the party, engaged an Indian canoe with two bucks and started up of this unknown stream. We had a terrible time. The fork narrowed in between high cliffs and shot with dizzy swiftness down the gulches, making it necessary to tow the canoe by means of a line from the banks, two doing this while the third man rested. Progress was necessarily slow, and for many days we toiled before the range of cliffs and mountains were passed. Once a 100-foot waterfall barred us and it took three days to get around it.

"After this it was a bit easier. The river broadened out and the country was more level. The banks were well wooded and game was plentiful. We kept on like this, always going north, when after six weeks a range of mountains was sighted. I believed this to be the head of the river, and pressed on to reach it before the cold weather set in.

"Snow was now falling very often and it was evident that the summer was nearly done. At length we reached the wild country again, and the stream, which had been subdividing itself into lesser ones, soon became too difficult to navigate. This was almost at the foot of the mountain range spoken of. Here I determined to camp for the winter, and good quarters were found. Everything was made snug, as the weather up there is something awful, but we were in deep ravine, overrun by high cliffs, which broke the fury of the winds, and the best was made of it. Game was plentiful, and large quantities of moose and bear were shot and frozen for use during the long winter months.

"Before long the cold came, and at times it was impossible to stir from cover. Especially was this the case when the winds blew. At other times it was fairly comfortable, although the lack of sun made it gloomy enough. Toward the end of winter it began to get lighter and the gales were less frequent.

"One day I determined to try to scale one of the mountains near us, as I got so tired and weary with being penned up in such a confined place. This idea I put before the Indians. One of them said he would go with me, the other would not risk it, so he was left in camp. A storm shortly arose, blowing heavily for three days, but as soon as the weather had settled, myself and the Indian started off on our trip.

"We went right up the line of the frozen river, which, being a solid mass of ice, made a good roadway. Following this for about twenty miles, at a pretty steep rise we reached a plateau between the foothills and high range. Here the stream ended and we started to climb one of the high hills. After a lot of hard work we reached a point near the summit. A wonderful view was had from here, but the strangest thing was a city in one of the valleys below.

"You may bet I was surprised to see it. At first I thought it was some fantastic arrangement of the ice and snow, which had assumed the form of a city, but examination with a glass showed that such was not the case, it being two regular in appearance.

"It was a city sure enough. Determined to see more of it, I commenced to work downward, although the buck was rather frightened, he evidently not considering it 'good medicine.' After several hours of hard work I reached the outskirts of this mysterious city, and found that this place was laid out in

streets, with blocks of strange-looking buildings, what appeared to be mosques, towers, ports, etc., and every evidence of having been built by art.

"The whole was of solid ice through, or seemed to be, but blows from a hatchet on one of the walls disclosed the fact that beneath this barrier of ice was some sort of building material. It looked to be wood, but of a stone-like hardness, and apparently petrified.

"The silence around the place was something ghastly. Not the slightest sound broke the awful stillness of the place, which, added to the weird look of the empty streets, made it gruesome enough. I soon got tired of investigating the city, as the streets were blocked in many places with huge masses of ice, rendering passage almost impossible. The buck, too, became uneasy, and we started on the return trip, reaching camp the next day, tired, but satisfied that we had been the first men to gaze on that silent city for centuries.

"After spring had broke I made some strikes in a gully gold at the headwaters of the river, working with the Indians through the summer months, leaving camp for the Yakon about the end of August. We reached the river all right, the trip down being easy, and in due time I got back to Juneau, where I took the steamer for the south.

"It was while I was at Juneau I saw newspapers with an account of the mirage seen at Muir glacier. I did not make any allusions to this, though, as I did not know anyone would believe me, but I am positive that the mirage of Muir glacier is the reflection of the frozen city found by me."

—Hats and caps at cost at Bartholet Bros.' old stand.

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

—A splendid line of muslin and percale shirts and summer neckwear just received by Myron Ellis.

—De Witt's Little Early Risers; only pill for chronic constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia. None so good. Sold by Taft.

"Oh! what a hat!" No remarks of this kind are made over the hats bought of Myron H. Ellis, for he carries only the most approved makes and styles. Consult Mr. Ellis before getting your summer head covering.

—Get your hams and breakfast bacon of H. A. Griffin; they are the finest.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

YAKIMA FIRE DEPARTMENT. REGULAR meeting eighth, first and third Thursdays in each month, 7:30 o'clock.

PROGRESS LODGE NO. 61, I. O. O. F. MEETS every Tuesday evening, Wm. Wagner, J. G. J. C. Berry, V. G.; B. M. Savage, Sec. Visitation cordially invited.

YAKIMA LODGE NO. 22, I. O. O. F. MEETS Friday evening of each week. Visitors invited to attend. Geo. Gardner, N. G.; Harry Spinning, V. G.; G. O. Nevin, Sec.

ISABELLA LODGE NO. 25, DAUGHTERS OF Rebecca, meets 2d and 4th Monday evening of each month, 7:30 p. m. R. E. Nichols, V. G.; J. D. Cornett, Secretary.

YAKIMA ASSEMBLY K. O. P. NO. 421 MEETS every Sunday at 6 o'clock p. m. at G. A. R. hall. Questions of importance to all laborers may on consideration. Visitation cordially invited. B. P. Vaughn, Sec.

YAKIMA LODGE NO. 31, F. & M. REGULAR Communications, 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month, 7:30 p. m. R. E. Nichols, V. G.; J. D. Cornett, Secretary.

NORTH YAKIMA LODGE NO. ONE HUNDRED and twenty-eight, A. O. U. W. meets Friday evening of each week in I. O. O. F. hall, 7:30 p. m. J. W. SINDALL, Recorder. H. J. Kerschler, M. W.

OFFICES: Denver, Colorado, Salt Lake, Kansas. CRIPPEN, Lawrence & Co. WILL do a General Loan Business on

Farm and City Securities GENERAL OFFICES FOR THE STATE OF WASHINGTON. 615 N. W. 1st St. W. W. MINT VAIL, MAN. FIT and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Patronize Home Industry. Ed. F. White & Co. FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS. Next door to Lawrence's building. A first-class stock of Imported and Domestic Goods always on hand. Please give us a call, and we guarantee to please you.

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 have established myself in the FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. In the office formerly occupied by Goodwin & Pugsley. Real Estate, Loans, Insurance. I have listed on my books some of the most attractive city and farm property in the county. I would be pleased to have prospective buyers permit me to show them some great bargains. 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. Agent for the Celebrated Averill Paints, the best Paints on the Market, AND A LARGE SUPPLY ALWAYS ON HAND. Office and Yard, West Side of Railroad Track, North of Depot, North Yakima, W. T.

REDFIELD, The Jeweler. Is the place to get your Spectacles and Eye Glasses. He has the most scientific Optometer now in use. It measures accurately every optical defect—measures each eye separately, and avoids the error so often made in giving the same strength glasses for each eye. This very largely accounts for so many who complain that their eyes become tired and have headache after using their glasses constantly for an hour or two. No Case Too Complicated that Requires Glasses. Glasses ground, if necessary, to fit every optical defect, and satisfaction guaranteed. FIX & NOWAK, Leading Yakima Real Estate Men. Fine List of City and Suburban Property. Improved and Unimproved Farms. Settlers Located at Small Per Cent. REPRESENT THE BEST INSURANCE COMPANIES IN THE LAND. MONEY LOANED AT EIGHT PER CENT. OFFICE IN THE LOWE BLOCK. Buy Your Goods FROM THE Farmers' & Traders' Co-Op. Store. On 2nd Street, North Yakima. M. J. UNGER, Prop. 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. KEUHLER. 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 a Hard-time Prices. Custom Work and Repairing A Specialty, as the Finest Workmen to be had are constantly employed. M. M. TRAYNER. CASH, AT GOLDEN & STRATTON'S

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Buy Your Goods FROM THE Farmers' & Traders' Co-Op. Store.

On 2nd Street, North Yakima.

M. J. UNGER, Prop.

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. KEUHLER.

The Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes HAS NOW ARRIVED AT

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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 a Hard-time Prices.

Custom Work and Repairing A Specialty, as the Finest Workmen to be had are constantly employed.

M. M. TRAYNER.

CASH, AT GOLDEN & STRATTON'S

ESCHBACH & HAMEL,

North Yakima Transfer Line. Wood, Coal and Lumber Delivered.

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

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET, One Door North of Opera House.

Fresh & Pickled Meats, BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, ETC.

Orders Delivered to any part of the City. TELEPHONE NO. 39.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE WEEKLY. Accounts Rendered Every Monday.

W. M. H. KERSHAW.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, ss. COUNTY OF YAKIMA, ss. In the Superior Court of Yakima County.

MICHAEL SCHORN, Petitioner. ALICE V. GOODWIN, Administratrix of the estate of George W. Goodwin, deceased, and the heirs-at-law and creditors and all persons interested in said estate.

On this 27th day of October, 1900, Michael Schorn, by his attorney, J. B. Reavis, comes and presents his petition, duly filed in the above entitled court on the 18th day of October, 1900, claiming to be entitled to a conveyance for the lot numbered four (4), in block numbered two (2), in North Yakima, in North Yakima county, state of Washington; that full payment has been made on said property by the said Michael Schorn, with the exception of the last payment of two hundred and twenty-five dollars which he is ready and willing to pay upon the execution and delivery to him of a good and sufficient deed of warranty for the premises; that the said Alice Goodwin was only appointed administratrix of said George W. Goodwin, deceased, on the 24th day of February, 1899; that said Alice Goodwin was the wife of said George W. Goodwin; that he died intestate on the 6th day of January, 1899, and at the date of his death he was a resident of said Yakima county, state of Washington; that full payment has been made on said property by the said Michael Schorn, with the exception of the last payment of two hundred and twenty-five dollars which he is ready and willing to pay upon the execution and delivery to him of a good and sufficient deed of warranty for the premises; that the said Alice Goodwin was only appointed administratrix of said George W. Goodwin, deceased, on the 24th day of February, 1899; that said Alice V. Goodwin was the wife of said George W. Goodwin, deceased, and is now his widow.

The court being fully advised in the premises, it is hereby considered and ordered, that the said petition be heard on the first day of December, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m. the same being a day of a regular term of the court, at the court house in North Yakima, said Yakima county, state of Washington; and that due notice of the pendency and time of hearing thereof be published for four successive weeks, next before the hearing, in THE YAKIMA HERALD, a weekly newspaper published at North Yakima, in said county and state.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 27th day of September, 1900. CARROLL B. GRAVES, Judge of the Superior Court.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, ss. COUNTY OF YAKIMA, ss. Dudley Ebelman, county clerk, and ex-officio clerk of the Superior Court of Yakima county, state of Washington, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the order of court, made in the above and foregoing entitled action as the same now appears of record in my office.

(SEAL.) Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 27th day of September, 1900. DUDLEY EBELMAN, County Clerk and Ex-officio Clerk Superior Court.

Yakima Cigars

MANUFACTURED AT Moxee, Yakima County.

ARE PRONOUNCED BY LEADING judges of Cigars, East and West, to be the best Cigars they can get. There is no coloring or flavoring matter used in their manufacture. They have a

Most Delicious and Peculiar Flavor

OF THEIR OWN, AND, WHILE blended, like all first-class Cigars, are made principally from tobacco grown and cured on the

Moxee Plantation

THEY ARE THE FINEST AMERICAN Cigars in the country, and there is nothing purer or finer imported.

FROM TERMINAL OR INTERIOR POINTS THE Northern Pacific R.R.

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To all Points East and South.

It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs through VASTLY IMPROVED TRAINS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR TO ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO (No Change of Cars.)

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

TOURISTS' SLEEPING CARS. Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both rare and furnished for holders of First or Second-class tickets—and

Elegant Day Coaches.