

YAKIMA DAILY DEMOCRAT

"Hew to the Line, Let the Chips Fall Where They May."

VOL. 1.

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NO. 51

SEC. SHAW MAY RETIRE

Is a "Stand Patter" and Does Not Agree With President—Candidate for Presidency in 1908.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 24.—An impression is gaining ground that Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, is preparing to retire from the cabinet for the purpose, of leading the "stand-patters" in their opposition to tariff revision.

The secretary is thoroughly advised of the revision preferences entertained by the president, and some think his attitude could not be thoroughly harmonized with that of the administration on such a vital issue. Then it is an open secret that the secretary will be a candidate for nomination for the presidency in 1908. The "stand pat" republicans have decided that revenues of the government should be increased and not decreased, as would be the case if the tariff schedules were reduced.

They are formulating a policy that will resist revision. They scout the declaration that a reduction of duties would mean increased revenues from imports, which is Representative Babcock's theory, and say that this is democratic principle pure and simple.

Several leading protectionists recently here have announced their intention of demanding an increase of the internal revenue tax. Where \$2,500,000 was received by the government a few years ago from the manufacturers of oleomargarine, the revenue now amounts to less than \$250,000. Steps may be taken to increase the tax on distilled liquor and beer.

LARGE LAND WITHDRAWAL

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The general land office has ordered the withdrawal of 2,500 acres of public land in the Walla Walla, Wash., land district from all forms of disposal.

The withdrawal is on account of the townsite reservation in the Palouse irrigation project.

Chicken Thieves Not Guilty.

A very popular police justice is Judge John H. Lynch. He has a very tender heart, as exemplified in a petty case which came up before him for trial on Thanksgiving Day. Two young fellows had been arrested and placed in jail for stealing chickens on Wednesday night. The chickens were recovered and returned to their owners. The young men belonged to a family of limited means and said they were trying to get a Thanksgiving dinner for their mother and sisters. Their father was dead. They promised never to commit the offense again and their story so touched the judges heart, that he concluded it would be in keeping with a day of general thanksgiving to let the boys go.

NEARLY PERISHED AT SEA

American Barkentine Webfoot, Arrives at Astoria, Narrow Escape for Crew.

ASTORIA, Ore., Nov. 24.—With three men of her crew missing and probably drowned, with her decks awash and the surviving members of her crew well nigh exhausted from five days' exposure to the elements, the old American barkentine Webfoot, waterlogged and dismantled, limped into port tonight in tow of the bar tug Wallula. Captain Lewis reports one of the most unusual occurrences. While his vessel rolled in the heavy seas off the mouth of the Columbia river yesterday, threatening every moment to go to the bottom, three steam schooners bound south and three bound north passed him, yet not one offered him assistance. The providential appearance of the San Francisco liner, George W. Elder, saved their lives.

For five days the crew of the barkentine was huddled in the rigging with no shelter whatever from the gale. Excepting a few raw potatoes, the men had nothing to eat and only such water as could be secured by catching rain in their oilskin hats. Captain Lewis states that he could not possibly have survived two days longer.

DREAM COST THREE LIVES.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—As a result of a dream Mrs. Lizzie Couet, 41 years old, lost her life today and her husband and child were fatally burned in a fire that partly destroyed their home. The woman dreamed that her savings had been stolen from a hiding place in the pantry. Startled by the reality of the dream she took a lamp in one hand and her baby under the other arm and went to investigate. The lamp fell and exploded. Her husband, aroused from sleep in an adjoining room, made a brave attempt to put out the flames, and finally succeeded with the aid of a mattress, but only after himself as well as his wife and child had been frightfully burned. Mrs. Couet died while being taken to a hospital.

GOVERNOR'S FAREWELL TOUR.

SPOKANE, Nov. 24.—Governor Henry McBride, accompanied by J. Howard Watson, his private secretary, arrived in Spokane last night. The governor is making a farewell tour of the state institutions. He visited the normal school at Ellensburg yesterday, and tomorrow he will visit the state insane asylum at Medican Lake. He will spend Thanksgiving in Spokane.

Governor McBride will visit the state penitentiary at Walla Walla before he returns to the coast, and he may visit the normal school at Cheney and the agricultural college at Pullman. He declined to talk for publication last night.

CASE IS POSTPONED

The Trial of Nan Patterson is Continued Until After Thanksgiving—Newsboy's Damaging Testimony.

NEW YORK, Thursday, Nov. 24.—In the trial of Nan Patterson, charged with the murder of Caesar Young, the expert testimony of physicians was offered yesterday to show that Young could not have killed himself. The cabman testified late yesterday afternoon to having seen Young, abuse Miss Patterson early in the morning of June 4, and another witness, a newsboy, swore that he saw J. Morgan Smith, her brother-in-law, strike Miss Patterson in the face on the night of June 3 after Smith had said to her: "You will have to do it," and she answered: "I won't."

The mother-in-law of Foreman of the Jury Hendricks, whose illness threatened to delay the trial early this week, died yesterday. As it already had been arranged to adjourn the court at the close of last night's session, Mr. Hendricks will have an opportunity to attend the funeral.

John Crowley, a cab man, said he was hailed by two men and a woman about 4 o'clock in the morning of June 4 while his cab was standing at the corner of Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

The woman was the defendant in this case, and one of the men was Caesar Young. Young had abused Miss Patterson, the witness said, and she was crying. Young ordered him to drive the woman to her home and he did so. On the way down town he watched the occupants of the cab through the trap in the top of the hansom and she continued crying all the way down to Sixty-first street, where she left the cab. Crowley said that Young and the man with him were intoxicated, but that Miss Patterson was not.

The scene between Nan Patterson and her brother-in-law, J. Morgan Smith, which was referred to at length by Mr. Rand in his opening argument, was described by Joseph Hewitt, a newsboy. He said he was standing in front of a cafe at Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue about 9 o'clock on the night of June 3, when Smith and Miss Patterson came out and got into a cab. They were quarreling, and as they got into the cab Smith struck Miss Patterson in the face. "What did the man say?" asked Mr. Levy.

"He said, 'You'll have to do it,'" answered the newsboy. "And what did she say?" "I won't," and then he struck her and pushed her in to the cab." The witness said he remembered the incident distinctly and was positive in his identification of Miss Patterson and the photograph of J. Morgan Smith. He had noticed the couple particularly, he said.

"There is always a little quarreling going around the circle, and I keep my eyes open to see the fun," the newsboy explained.

Police Captain Sweeney was recalled to identify a photograph of Smith and to testify that he had summoned Smith to appear before the grand jury and that he had failed to appear. He said he procured a process against Smith June 9, but that he still has it, having been unable to serve it.

A warrant calling for Smith's arrest for contempt of court was then read and marked for identification.

Court adjourned until Saturday morning at 10:30.

In her cell in the Tombs prison, Nan Patterson ate her Thanksgiving dinner alone.

"I had hoped to be home for Thanksgiving," she said, "especially on account of my mother, who is very ill. But the celebration is only postponed."

A letter that Miss Patterson received from her mother today said:

"We expected you to be home for Thanksgiving, but there can be no thanksgiving for us until you are set free."

The Fireman's Ball.

The Fireman's masquerade ball given Thanksgiving evening at armory hall, was a swell dance from every standpoint. It was well attended, the receipts being about \$200, and the costumes were simply killing. The hall was taxed to its capacity by those who came to look on. Wright's and Nagler's orchestra furnished the music. Those who managed the affair so successfully were: Chief Jack Kauffman, Pat Jordan, Frank Sinclair, William Bunce, and Robert Cayou.

Dr. A. F. Campbell gave a theatre party last evening. "Soldiers of Fortune" was played by White Whittlesy and his excellent cast.

GREAT FOOTBALL GAME

Washington and California Elevens Battle Against Each Other in Seattle With Result of Tie Score.

Before the biggest crowd that has been seen at a football game in Seattle for years, the pick of brawn and skill of the state universities of California and Washington met this afternoon on the Recreation Park gridiron. It was 1:05 o'clock when Referee Best blew his whistle and Quarterback Brinker of Washington put his toe against the ball and sent it whirling down the field. A few quick snappy numbers came across the field to the ears of the spectators, the twenty-two young giants piled up a hopeless tangle and the first game between the two largest state educational institutions on the Pacific Coast was on.

It was an immense crowd. Football enthusiasts and some who were not so enthusiastic, but went to the game just because it was the proper thing to do on Thanksgiving Day, began to gather early. An hour before the teams appeared on the field the grand stand and bleachers began to fill. Nearly all wore the colors of one of the other of the two institutions. Of course the purple and gold was much in the majority, but there was a goodly springing of the blue and gold as well.

The Washington students to a man, or to a co-ed, were armed with noise-making machines of some description of other. Horns, cowbells, rattles—everything that would make a racket was to be seen—and heard—in the grand stand. Over in one corner was the rooters' club, under the able and efficient leadership of Chief Rooter Joe Griffin. Over in another section of the grand stand was a smaller party, the members of which wore the blue instead of the purple with their gold, and contributed their mite toward disturbing the atmosphere in the neighborhood of Recreation Park. And it wasn't such a small mite either. California apparently has many friends in Seattle and they did the best they could. "Hiah! Hiah!" would ring across the field and be answered by the "U. C. Berkeley!" of the Californians.

The day was almost ideal football weather. Chilly enough to keep the players moving, with the field wet enough to be soft and not wet enough to be sloppy. The rain of the morning and last night did not the least damage. It was evident from the kickoff that Washington had improved wonderfully since the last game played in this city. The interference was in better shape, the play was faster and the defense was immeasurably stronger. It was also to be seen that the Californians were going to live up to their reputations and that if Washington scored against them she would be lucky.

Later. The game was one of the greatest ever witnessed in the northwest. The final score stood Washington 6, California 6.

THREW THEIR VOTES AWAY

Count in Indiana Shows that Thousands of Democrats Wouldn't Stand for Parker.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 24.—According to democratic leaders, who have been investigating the causes leading to the overwhelming democratic defeat in this state, more than 10,000 free silver democrats voted straight democratic tickets and then deliberately mutilated their ballots by writing the name of Bryan directly above the party emblem.

In the county of Tipton, one of the strong free silver counties, 300 ballots were thus marked, and in other counties the proportion was even larger. It is stated that an organization was started just prior to the election to mutilate ballots in this way. Owing to the lack of time, it was perfected in only a few counties. Such an organization existed in Monroe county, where twenty-seven ballots were mutilated in one precinct. In every instance the voter made the cross around the democratic emblem, to show that he was a democrat, and then he threw his vote away by writing the name of Bryan above it, thus making a distinguishing mark which caused its rejection.

Sugar Beet Meeting.

A bus load of business men will leave town tonight, starting from Lombard & Horsley's corner, for the Selah school house where a sugar beet meeting is to be held. The business men will go out to try to impress upon the farmers the importance and profit of growing sugar beets for the use of the factory projected at this point. Similar meetings will be held in the Moxee, the Ahtanum and other points.

GOOD YEAR FOR BEET CROP

Grand Ronde Farmers are Mastering Art of their Culture.

LA GRANDE, Or., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The La Grande Amalgamated Sugar factory is on the last of the beets of the 1904 crop, and the superintendent of the factory reports this the most successful year since the establishment of the factory in 1898.

There have been 21,000 tons of beets delivered to the factory this season, all first-class, which will make 55,000 100-pound bags of sugar. The factory will run about ten days longer this fall, which will make a 90 days' run.

Five hundred men and children, including a number of Indians and Japs, were employed in the beets from three to four months this season, thinning them early in the season and pulling and topping this fall, realizing very good wages for their work.

F. S. Bramwell, the field superintendent, states that the average tonnage to the acre was greater this season than any year heretofore, and that the farmers in the valley are becoming thoroughly acquainted with the raising of beets and raise more of them every year. M. S. Carroll, on a tract of five acres, raised 236,401 pounds, for which he received \$4.50 per ton, netting \$106 an acre. Other growers did equally as well where the land was well prepared and the same attention paid the crop.

The sugar factory planted a large acreage this season, in all about 2300 acres, and expects to greatly increase this amount next year. The factory has been running night and day for 90 days employing 125 men, and many of these will be employed in and about the factory after the run of sugar has been completed.

About \$110,000 has been paid out to the beet growers for beets this season by the company, and the expense of work in the factory, in the company's fields and in the purchase of some lands for raising beets.—Oregonian.

The above is published to illustrate the value of a beet sugar factory to a community. The factory at La Grande is a small one in comparison with the one projected for this season. The La Grande factory has a capacity of 350 tons of beets daily, while the one in contemplation for Yakima would have, according to the promoters, a capacity for the consumption of 600 tons daily.

The New Gas Plant.

Dr. J. J. Chambers of Seattle who received a 30-year gas franchise from the city council last Monday night, informed The Democrat before returning home Wednesday that he expected to begin operations to install the new gas plant in the early spring.

"It will be a plant fully commensurate with the needs of the town for many years to come," said Dr. Chambers. "I believe now and have always believed that North Yakima is destined to become a fair sized city. A gas plant that would answer the purpose now would be entirely inadequate in ten years time. The cost of our plant will be in the neighborhood of \$150,000, and it will be entirely up-to-date. We would be ready to begin operations now if it were not for the fact that it will require several months time to get the machinery and fixtures for the plant manufactured in the east. The order for the machinery will be placed at once."

"We expect to be able to install gas in most of the homes in North Yakima," continued Dr. Chambers, "and we believe that the people will find it cheaper than wood or coal, especially for cooking purposes, during the greater part of the year."

Ellis Gross of Tacoma is in the city looking after his famous clothing store. Mr. Kline, manager of that store left here Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with friends in the "City of Destiny."

We've caught The Public Taste.

The phenomenal sale of our Gingerale and Ironbrew Prove their popularity. Hundreds of homes have these beverages on their sideboard. The year round Have You?

Yakima Bottling Works
TELEPHONE 1931

YAKIMA DEFEATED TWICE

Sunnyside and Ellensburg Win at Football Over the High School and Athletic Club Respectively.

Yakima played in hard luck on Thanksgiving day. She had two teams beaten on the gridiron, although both scores against her were insignificant, yet large enough to give victory to the other side.

The Yakima Athletic club went to Ellensburg and played the Normal team. The game was very close, resulting in a victory for the Normal boys by the score of 5 to 0. In justice to the visiting team, however, it should be stated that they have had very little practice together and their players were not in good physical condition.

The game which attracted greater attention in this city was played at the ball park between the Sunnyside high school and the Yakima high school teams. There were present about 500 people.

The Yakima team was heavier than her opponents, but lacked the necessary quality of team work. The boys did not play together well, and consequently their interference was extremely poor. On the other hand the Sunnyside eleven played beautifully together. Their interference was good, and on several occasions resulted in wonderful gains for the visiting team. In the first half, especially, was this feature marked, when McClain, captain and fullback, for the visitors, made a 50-yard run.

Yakima scored first after about 15 minutes of play in the first half. The ball had been carried down the field to within twenty yards of the goal posts. Two downs failed to secure the required distance, when Captain Pentz gave the signal for a place kick. The Yakima line held strong. Huxtable snapped the ball to quarterback Shaw, who placed it accurately upon the ground. Pentz kicked the ball with the coolness of a Princeton Poe, and it sailed through the goal posts amid the thunderous cheers of 500 voices.

At this stage of the game it looked as though Yakima had a walk-away. The boys had been playing fast and had swept Sunnyside off their feet. This was not to continue long. The visitors took a brace and began to play like the pupils of Yost. McClain made a 50-yard run carrying the ball within ten yards of Yakima's goal line. Two unsuccessful downs caused the visitors to decide on a drop kick from field. The effort was a failure and Yakima brought the ball out to the 15-yard line for a kick from place. A fair catch was made and kicks were exchanged, Sunnyside having the better of the exchange. Yakima fumbled the catch and Sunnyside fell on the ball within 5 yards of the Yakima goal. In two downs Sunnyside had scored and immediately after kicked goal. Score, Sunnyside 6, Yakima 4 and two minutes to play. The half ended with the ball in Sunnyside's territory.

In the second half Yakima kept the ball in her opponents' territory throughout the half, but was unable to cross the goal line. Pentz was the star performer for the home team. He was in the game at all times, and all places. In handling the line he compared favorably with Sharp of Yale '02. He tackled well and is a good ground gainer. Dudley is the best line plunger on the Yakima team. He also punts well. Arendt plays good foot ball and is another good plunger. The star players for the visitors were McClain, fullback, and H. Shannafelt, left end. The latter had no trouble in getting through the Yakima line and downing his man for a loss. McClain hits the line with battering ram force and skirts the ends behind excellent interference for long gains. As a matter of fact the two teams are very evenly matched, and for high school teams they both play surprisingly well. Following is the lineup of the two teams:

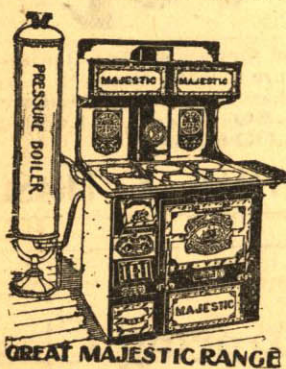
Yakima.

E. Pentz, fullback; A. Caseres, right half; A. Arendt, left half; C. Shaw, quarter back; E. Green, right end; G. Green, left end; C. Darr, right tackle; V. Dudley, left tackle; A. Stranz, left guard; C. Hauser, right guard; F. Huxtable, center.

Sunnyside.

A. McClain, fullback; H. Ehmer, right half; S. Cox, left half; H. Miller, quarter back; R. Lichty, right end; H. Shannafelt, left tackle; W. Searles, right tackle; L. Johnson, left guard; H. Crawford, center.

Stone for the foundation of Dr. Porter's new business block at the corner of South First and Chestnut street is now on the ground. The new building to be erected by Dr. Porter will be of brick 100x140 feet in size and one story high. It will be subdivided into four store rooms all of which will be for rent. Robert Scott has the contract.



Appearance

Some women buy a steel range because it looks attractive as it stands on the store floor. Lots of nickel plating to show it off and catch the eye. Did you ever stop to consider how much this nickel plating cost? How hard it is to keep clean? How much it improves the Cooking Quality of the Range?

The Majestic Manufacturers

do not believe in this nickel trimming, they spend their money on improving the inside of their range. Don't you think it worth considering such matters? : : : : :

Yakima Hardware Co. Sole Agts

HOME GROWN TREES

Yakima Valley Nursery

INGALLS & CAMPBELL, Props.

Home grown stock, thoroughly ripened. Prices lower than those of traveling salesmen by about 25 per cent. Satisfaction guaranteed. No better trees for any price. Nursery located 3 1/2 miles west of North Yakima.

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THE SOCIALIST VOTE.
When the official returns are all in for the entire country the showing will doubtless be made, as claimed, that the Socialists have cast over half a million votes at the late general election which represents a gain of probably at least 300 per cent over the Socialist vote of 1900.

How many of this total number of votes for Debs were cast by disgusted Democrats of the radical school will, of course, never be definitely known, but it may readily be believed that it is a very considerable fraction of the whole. This is an element of strength that the Socialist leaders cannot safely figure on in future political struggles, however, as under the leadership of a man like Bryan these discontented Democrats, who refused to support Parker, are all very apt to return again to their old allegiance.

But leaving this element out of consideration the large increase in the Socialist vote is full of significance. It shows an astonishing growth and a new force in the politics of the country that must be reckoned with in the future by old party politicians. The returns show that the Socialist vote increased during the past four years in every state and territory of the Union with the exception of Massachusetts and Colorado in which states the stand taken by the Democracy rather militated against the growth of Socialism.

Here in Yakima county the Socialist vote was approximately 300 out of a little over 5000 votes cast or about seven per cent. Since the Socialists have been able to make so good a showing as this in a contented agricultural community it is but little wonder that they made such inroads into the strength of the old parties in the populous centers of the east where there is always much discontent with prevailing conditions.

SECRETARY SHAW TO RETIRE.

Word comes from Washington City that Secretary of the Treasury Shaw contemplates retiring from the cabinet because of a disagreement with the president over the question of tariff reform. The Secretary is well known to be a "stand-patter" and is said to be opposed to the Roosevelt program of tariff reform. The Secretary is also credited with being a foxy politician who has his eye on the presidential nomination for 1908 and who believes that the best way to secure it is to stand in with the protected interests which naturally will resent and oppose any tinkering with the tariff.

If Mr. Roosevelt adheres to his plan of attempting to prune down the schedules of the present iniquitous Dingley tariff law he will stir up a row in his party that has had no parallel in the history of this country. Doubtless no one knows this better than the president himself, but if he believes that he is in the right he will fight the battle through. The position of Shaw, if reports be true, is evidence of mutiny and rebellion in the president's official household, which can mean nothing less than that the secretary of the treasury must leave the cabinet. Secretary Shaw is what may be classed as a "hot air" man, anyway, who is regarded as a good deal of a joke among men in public life. The president may congratulate himself if he is to get rid of Shaw so cheaply.

DANGEROUS COMPETITORS.

Japanese capitalists are said to be buying lumber and shingle mills at different points on Puget Sound. Apparently as fast as the new owners secure possession of the mills they displace the white help employed and run in Japanese crews.

As this paper has pointed out before the Japanese are likely to constitute a greater menace to the material prosperity of the Pacific slope than are the Chinese. Naturally the Jap, owing to his great superiority in brains over the Chinaman, is a more dangerous competitor of the American. The Jap thinks and acts quickly, is full of business and energy, while the average Chinaman is easy going from habit and temperament. As an imitator of white men's habits and customs the Japanese are a most pronounced success. Their rapid advancement from barbarism to the ranks of a civilized people in the short space of fifty years is without a parallel in the annals of human history.

Whether they ultimately win or lose in the terrific warfare that they are now engaged in with Russia the Japanese will become a force in the industrial world that the white nations must in the future reckon with. The people

of this coast especially are apt to feel the competition of the Japs most keenly from this time on.

SHAKES THEM UP.

Official Washington, says a dispatch from the national capital, is very much exercised over the fear that the president's two term policy may be broadened to the extent of including an army of office-holders. The president, moreover, has been heard to declare that he considered eight years long enough for any man to hold a public office who is not performing purely clerical labor and protected by the civil service law. And so the members of the federal brigade tremble in their boots lest the ax of the strenuous Roosevelt fall upon them. A great many men when left undisturbed in the possession of a public job for many years are apt to get the idea into their heads that they own their positions and for that matter the government itself. It is a good idea to give these fellows a good shaking up once in a while and Teddy Roosevelt is the boy to do it.

PAYS TO TRADE AT HOME.

When you get a catalogue from a big mail order house, just look it over and see what they will pay you for your produce. Also investigate and see how their terms of credit are, in case you do not have the ready cash; how much they will subscribe towards keeping up the sidewalks of your town. Ask them to donate \$10 or \$25 for building hard roads on the highway near your city. Go to the assessor's books and see what part of the school tax they pay in your city. Just write and see what they will give to assist the poor in your town. After you have done this and have your reply, go to your home merchant, get his prices, deduct the cost of transportation on the goods you are wanting to buy of the mail order house, and see if it is not to your advantage to trade at home, says a thoughtful writer.

Mr. J. O. Cull announces that he will not again be a candidate for the office of City Attorney for the ensuing year. It is but justice to Mr. Cull to say that he has filled the office of legal adviser to the city council most acceptably during the past year. It is a matter of regret on the part of many citizens, we believe, that he declines another term in the office.

Thanksgiving day has come and gone but like every preceding one it leaves pleasant memories behind. It has become a day that is hallowed and revered in every home in America.

Thanksgiving day witnessed, as usual, a great many foot ball games in this country. We will begin to get a list of the killed and injured in todays dispatches.

COL. WATTERSON'S VIEW.

That eminent judges make disappointing candidates has been more than once suggested by the Courier-Journal; but, in this instance, the result is less personal to Judge Parker than political to the Democratic party.

It is distinctly a verdict against the present organization, methods and policies—or lack of policies—of that party. Set as a pendant to the two defeats of 1896 and 1900, it may be accepted by intelligent people as the discharge of the existing generation of Democratic leaders from the public service.

Already we have the Splendid Government, dreamed by Washington and Franklin and Jefferson and Jackson, with an able and aggressive, and, withal, a madly ambitious, popular hero at the head of it.

That the country can and will survive and prosper under any party leading—and for a long time, however prodigal and injudicious that party leading may be—need not be told any thoughtful American.

We are upon the ascending, not the descending, scale of National development. But it must at length be conceded that the world power idea, joined to the commercial spirit, has taken complete possession of the popular fancy. The younger voters are with the showy Roosevelt, not with the sober, substantial Parker. They would rather go out in quest of adventure and trade, with the "big stick" for a pointer, than stay at home, leaving well enough alone, listening to the voice of tradition and cultivating the domestic virtues. The warnings of history, the admonitions of the Fathers in Israel, are Greek to them. They want riches, and they are not very squeamish just how they shall get riches either for themselves or for the Nation. The Courier-Journal at least will take no account, nor any stock in, any factionism. There was an undoubted lack

The Orpheum
NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.
The Orpheum Stock Company presenting tonight the Ludicrously Funny 3-Act Farce Comedy
"A Cheerful Liar"
Illustrated Song
"Somebody is Waiting 'Neath Southern Skies"
Moving Pictures
"Hero of the Battle of Liao-Yang"
Saturday at 2:30 p. m.
"Grand Gold Prize Matinee"

of firmness in the Democratic grasp upon the situation from the first, and all along. In the outset, Judge Parker tried to mend this by his famous telegram. In the end, he tried vainly to recover it by his speeches.

Let us not deceive ourselves. For weal or woe, the plutocracy, so much berated, is in the saddle, and until some new conceit advances to the foreground, or some dire convulsion overtakes the people, it is likely to hold its own.

Happily, the world does not end with this election. There shall still be crackers and cheese, if not cakes and ale. Myriads of Americans have but an abstract interest in politics; the concrete things mainly for the politicians. We have come, indeed, to a certain parting of the ways. The old, simple beliefs are gradually but surely fading away.

Electricity has annihilated time and space. Even politics is run by machinery, and money runs the machine. The dynasty in power reeks not the landmarks made by the pathfinders of liberty, nor heeds the blazing of the sages as they passed through the primal forests of their bucolic Republic; but, under the ever-specious plea of "Progress," they are headed for the Golden Fleece, having no better chart, or compass, than the ruthless Argonauts of the Grecian fable. Far be it from us to prophesy evil against them. As they approve their doing and glorify the Nation, we shall rejoice. As they confirm our fears, and degrade it, we shall despair. But, the people have spoken; it is their country; and, hath it not been written that the voice of the People is the voice of God?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MAY OR MAY NOT CHECK EVIL.

The leading railroads of the east have adopted a pass agreement for 1905 that is said to be the most restrictive of any yet promulgated.

It may be lived up to and it may not. These agreements, like most other agreements entered into by transportation companies, are observed when it is advantageous to observe them, and are ignored when something is to be gained by it.

Still, it is probable that the pass evil is being gradually abated on some of the older lines and in many instances it is due to a willingness of the roads to stop up what in the past has been a rat hole of no small proportions. But the most of them have cut down the distribution of passes because states have taken a hand in the matter and have compelled them to do it.

The pass is a bribe pure and simple. Occasionally there may be times when a railroad gives free transportation out of respect for the name or position of the recipient, but this is rare. It is usually a favor granted with the expectation that some return will come out of it. Railroads seldom do anything out of generosity; they are cold blooded business concerns that are after all they can get. And when they give a shipper, a city or county official or a legislator a free pass, it is not for the purpose of showing respect for anybody, but with the deliberate intention of getting the good will of the person receiving the gift. Railroads will enter into agreements such as that made for 1905, but it will be for the purpose of standing off pass seekers and not with any sincere purpose of living up to it when anything is to be gained by giving free transportation. The evil will not be broken up by any agreements by the railroads among themselves. It will be stamped out only when the states pass strong antipass laws, and these, together with the interstate commerce law bearing on the subject, are strictly enforced.—Spokesman-Review.

Peach Valley Fertile Section.

During his trip on the east side Mr. Van Holderbek made his first visit to what is known as Peach Valley, in Lincoln county, and he speaks enthusiastically of the people and the products of that fertile valley. Said he:

"The valley consists of about 300 acres of land, which supports thirty families. The only industry is fruit growing, and the farmers who own the land realized \$300 per acre this year. This means that every family owning ten acres cleans up \$2,000 net this year, besides the living. Fruit is not the only specialty produced in the valley. The children live with the peaches for all that combines perfection, and at the little school house in the valley seventy-five children are enrolled. These seventy-five children represent the grown-up members of the thirty families, and in addition to the school population there is a large and healthy population in arms. The small families boast six children each, and the large families have between ten and fourteen little ones to take care of.

"I was told by the farmers in the valley that children seldom leave home there. Every child, when it reaches the age of usefulness, is put to work on the farm. The children are paid a regular wage, just as any farm hand would be paid, and they are learning to be good farmers. Nearly every child in the valley has a bank account, and some of the grown-up members of the families have as much as \$1,200 to \$2,000 saved up. The children are great helpers, too. They learn to pack fruit and how to market it, and when they reach the adult stage they will be useful

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members of society, intellectual citizens as well as experienced farmers, because their education is being attended to."—Tacoma Ledger.

THIRTY VOTES FOR SWEENEY.

Word comes over from Tacoma that George Stevenson, one-time manager of the Turner campaign for governor, now prominent spokesman for the Sweeney campaign for United States senator, has left word in the lobby of the Donnelly hotel that Sweeney has thirty legislative votes from eastern Washington, with which to enter the race at Olympia. There are a total of forty-seven legislative votes from the east side on joint ballot in the legislature. Mr. Stevenson has not specified exactly where these thirty votes lie territorially, but he is as certain of their existence as he was that Turner was to be elected governor, so the Donnelly hotel politicians say.

Since Mr. Stevenson left Tacoma, ostensibly to go goose hunting near Kiona, his friends in Tacoma have been giving tongue to these observations regarding the Sweeney movement. When they were reported, last night, to Frank Twitchell, one of the Piles managers, Mr. Twitchell declined to discuss them, but intimated that he had grave doubts of the existence of the thirty votes.—Seattle P-I.

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A Feud Settled

(Original.)

Tom Bowline and Jack Hunter were fishermen and friends till that most frequent of all disturbers of men's friendships—woman—brought about a coolness between them. Nevertheless they were joint owners in their boats, nets and other fishing paraphernalia and still fished together.

One afternoon they were out on the ocean in a small fishing boat, a yawl, when a black cloud rising against the wind admonished them to pull for the shore. Each had been thinking during the day that the other was trying to supplant him in the affections of Georgia Conley, and they pulled along in sullen silence.

"What y' goin' to do tonight?" asked Bowline presently of his companion.

"Goin' to see Georgia."

"You've chosen an unfortunite time. She and I agreed that I was to come round this evenin' and take her over to Sarah Robbins'."

"I've got a note from her in my pocket appointin' for me to call this evenin'," replied Hunter. The tone in which they spoke had become more acrid. The only other sounds about them were the oars in the rowlocks and a light swish of following waves against the stern of the boat. Presently Bowline again broke silence.

"I tell you what, Jack, it isn't fair to Georgia for us two to be pesterin' her at once. It might end in her marryin' nobody. She needs to marry, for her father is gettin' old, and the loss of the Pelican took his savin's for a whole lifetime. It would be better for her if one of us left the other out here in the ocean some time. That would settle her."

"Tonight is as good a time as any."

"Reckon since y're so chipper about it you expect I'm the one to be left."

"Reckon you'll be if you mean what you say."

"If you expect anything unfair from me you're mistaken. I'll take no advantage of you."

"I won't let you. Besides, you're in the stern with your back to me. I could brain you with my oar before you could say Jack Robinson."

"You wouldn't do that. You ain't mean enough. Besides, you'd likely come to grief when my body was found with my skull stove in."

"Well, since you've made the proposition, why don't you stand up, turn about and the one that can knock the other overboard pulls in and has a free field."

Hunter spoke with such manifest inability to conceal his rising choler that Bowline feared to remain longer as he was. He rose, and that called Hunter to his feet. The two stood glaring, each threatening the other with an uplifted oar; then, moved by a mutual impulse, they began to fence with their improvised lances. But they had fought only a few minutes when the wind struck them on the quarter, and, had they not instantly sat down, they would have been obliged to continue the struggle, if at all, in the water.

There was enough in the common danger to induce them to drop their quarrel till they could get ashore. Seizing their oars, they pulled lustily, drifting nearly parallel with the beach. The shore curved toward them, and after awhile they came near enough to make an attempt to beach their boat. Watching their opportunity, they pulled in on the crest of a wave, jumped into the water and succeeded in running the boat up out of reach of the next wave.

There is something untiring in danger past and there is something destructive of hot blood in cold water. As soon as they were safe and had rested from the struggle Bowline said:

"We've made asses of ourselves, Jack."

"So we have."

"It would be much more sensible to leave Georgia to make her own decision."

"Of course it would."

"Suppose we walk back up the beach to her house, go in and submit our case to her."

"A good idea."

With one accord they started to walk three miles to the cottage where the bone of contention lived.

"I'm treating you fair, Jack," said Bowline. "I tell you as a friend you ain't got a ghost of a chance. She had her picture taken the other day, and this morning she gave me one."

He opened his pocketbook and took out a photograph.

Hunter produced his duplicate.

"H'm!" said Bowline. "That's singular!"

It was growing dark when they started, and it was soon dark as pitch.

They marched on in silence till they came upon a cottage nestling from the wind and the waves behind a dune. Had they not been familiar with the locality they would not have seen their way.

It suddenly it was revealed to them as distinctly as at midday by a vivid flash of lightning.

There was another revelation—one that neither had looked for—a revelation that neither ever forgot. There on the little porch in a hammock swung from opposite corners sat two beings so close together that even the light of electricity could show no interval. They were Georgia Conley and a young man in a blue serge jacket and white duck trousers. Whether it was that their lips met at the moment of the flash or kept a continued meeting, certainly they met, and the rivals were distinctly aware of it.

"Reckon we'd better go about, Jack."

"No more beating up against this wind for either of us, Tom."

Tom Bowline and Jack Hunter went down the beach arm in arm. They are partners in fishing to this day, and both are bachelors.

JOHN D. SMITHSON.

A DANCE IN THE KLONDIKE

Joaquin Miller's Story and the Way He Clinched It.

At one of his lectures just after his return from the Klondike Joaquin Miller told the following story: "One night I was invited to a dance in a miner's cabin, and while Bill Dalton scraped away on his fiddle we just hoed it down. But the miners tramped in and out so much between dances that before midnight the ladies declared the floor was so slippery they couldn't dance another step unless something was done. Then something was done that never was possible in mining days in California. Each miner gallantly opened his buckskin powder pouch and sprinkled gold dust on the floor! And this was repeated throughout the night. And in the morning, ladies and gentlemen, those miners never troubled themselves about sweeping up that gold dust. They just hitched up their dog sleds and rode away."

At this point of Miller's narrative there was a slight agitation in the audience, an ominous sign of incredulity, but Miller was equal to it. With a wave of his hand toward one of the boxes, he said, "And my old friend up there in the box, Captain John Healy, will substantiate what I say."

It was a master stroke of the poet, for the house burst into applause and greatly embarrassed the modest millionaire mining and railroad promoter of Alaska, who unsuspectingly had accepted Miller's invitation to attend the lecture in the afternoon.

Parnell's Superstitions.

Charles Stewart Parnell was one of the strongest men that ever lived, but he had numberless superstitions. Once a colleague of his brought him the draft of a bill to the cell he was then occupying in Kilmainham. It was in thirteen clauses. Parnell was horrified. He insisted that somehow or other a fourteenth clause should be added.

Once Parnell saw a colleague with three lights in his bedroom. He was quite uneasy until he saw one of the lights put out. I traveled with him once when he had a scarf that had been presented to him by a lady admirer. There was some green in the scarf. One of his superstitions was that green was an unlucky color. He used to say, half joke, whole earnest, that all the misfortunes of Ireland came from the fact that her color was green. He was very much put out by this scarf. It was in the days when the habeas corpus was suspended in Ireland and we were sleeping on the mail boat at Kingstown and were not to start for Holyhead till next morning. He was quite sure the green scarf would have us arrested before we left in the morning.—M. A. P.

Beauties of Red Tape.

A typical instance of the war office methods is furnished by a correspondent on one of our stations. An officer having occasion for the use of a screwdriver made application for the supply of that humble but handy implement from the government stores. His application was bandied about in the usual manner from officer to officer and finally reached the upper authority, from whom a reply filtered back by the same devious ways to the effect that screwdrivers were only supplied in tool boxes and not singly. Nothing daunted, the officer at once applied for a box of tools and after the usual circumlocutory tactics was informed that boxes of tools were only supplied to carpenters' shops. By this time the officer, who had quite forgotten what he had wanted the screwdriver for, had thoroughly entered into the spirit of the campaign, and his next application was for a carpenter's shop. He got it.—London Tit-Bits.

MacMahon and Grevy.

In Paris in the revolution of 1830 a law student was soundly kicked by one of the king's officers for tearing down a copy of the ordinances placarded on the wall. The officer was armed, the student was not; so the latter ran away. Nearly a half century later, in 1879, the officer called upon the student to bid him goodbye, having just resigned the presidency of the French republic on account of a radical difference with the majority of the national assembly on questions of state policy. He combined with his adieu also a graceful word of congratulation on the student's election to succeed him in the presidential chair. The student was Jules Grevy; the officer was Patrice de MacMahon, who died ripe in years and honors.

Where They Eat Tobacco.

Perhaps there is nothing more peculiar about the Eskimos of Point Barrow than their methods of using tobacco, which, of course, they procure from the whites. They know good from bad tobacco. When they get hold of a few plugs, they show a marked appreciation of it. The habit of chewing the weed seems to be universal. Men, women and even unweaned children keep a quid, often of enormous size, constantly in the mouth. The juice is not spit out, but swallowed with the saliva without producing any symptoms of nausea.

Self Control.

"There's one thing I will say," remarked Mrs. Cumrox, "and that is that my daughter Arabella has a fine disposition."

Indeed?

"Yes, sir. The way she can sit for hours listening to herself play on the piano shows remarkable self control."

Exchange.

Mixed Metaphor.

"Brethren," said an earnest exhorter to a body of religious workers, "brethren, remember that there is nothing which will kindle the fires of religion in the human heart like water from the fountains of life."

STRIKING A BARGAIN.

A Case Where Mere Money Did Not Cut Much of a Figure.

"Several years ago there was a boom in certain lands in Florida because of rich phosphate deposits," said a southern man. "A speculator asked one of those simple Florida folk what would be the lowest price he would take for some land which before the boom he had been unable to sell for \$500. The owner really didn't know. The speculator agreed to deposit in bank \$16,000 to the owner's credit for the land. But this amount of money in bank didn't mean very much to the native."

"He said he wanted a farm of sixty acres with a house on it, the whole to cost a few hundred."

"What else?" asked the speculator.

"Can I have a horse and saddle and bridle?"

"Certainly."

"And a ride?"

"Yes."

"And some provisions?"

"Yes."

"The eyes of the native began to bulge. There was a pause."

"What else do you want?" asked the speculator.

"Oh, give me \$50 for the old woman to buy things for herself and children."

"He then started to walk away."

"What else?" asked the speculator.

"Is there more yet?"

"Yes."

"Well, give me a plug of tobacco and set me down where the fish will bite all day, and you can have the rest."

POE AND POVERTY.

The Poet Was Born to Need and Left It as a Legacy.

According to Charles Marshall Graves, writing in the Century, the poet Poe was two years old when his mother, a gifted actress, was living in Richmond in the direst want.

Mrs. Poe's last stage appearance was in the Richmond theater in October, 1811. The theater burned on Dec. 26, and seventy-eight people perished with it. Poe's father had died in the spring, and Mrs. Poe and the baby poet and his younger sister went to live on Main street, in the Bird in Hand region, in a tenement cellar perpetually wet by the Shockoe creek, which then flowed through the middle of the street. Here the wretched woman contracted pneumonia and died. And from the cellar the future poet, described as a "baby skeleton," was rescued by Mr. Allan.

Sixty years and more later Rosalie Poe, the poet's younger sister, appeared on Richmond streets in poverty as bitter as her mother's had been to get a few coins by selling photographs of her brother.

The man who was perhaps America's greatest poet and certainly one of the few poets who have vitally influenced the literary art both in prose and verse was born into the most wretched poverty and left need as keen behind him.

Forgot His Own Tongue.

A traveler in arctic Siberia, Mr. Vanderlip, a gold hunter, told the following of his return to civilization: "I found that half a dozen of the officers and men of the steamer which my employers had sent for me had come to hunt me up. The captain dismounted, and I tried to address him in Russian, but he said, 'You forget that I speak English.' Now, it may seem scarcely credible, and yet it is true, that for a few moments I was totally unable to converse with him in my native tongue. I had not used a word of it in conversation for months, and my low physical condition acting on my nerves confused my mind, and I spoke a jumble of English, Russian and Korak. It was a week before I could talk good, straight English again."

Hard to Move in Russia.

An American wished to move from the Hotel Europe, the principal hotel in St. Petersburg, to a smaller hotel around the corner. He came down with his bag packed ready to go. "Sorry," said the manager, "but you can not leave this hotel or register at another hotel until we get your passport from the police, and that will take a day and a night. You must go through exactly the same procedure as if you were leaving the country."—World's Work.

Mending Amber.

To mend amber requires a certain amount of care, though the process is a simple one. Apply some linseed oil to the broken edges, and then hold the oiled parts over a gas jet, covering the rest of the amber meanwhile with a cloth. As soon as the oiled parts become sticky with the heat press the edges which are to be united together and hold them very carefully till cold.

Looking For a Clutch.

Tommy—Are you and Sister Ethel goin' to get married? Mr. Stedily—Why—er—what put such a question in your head, Tommy? Tommy—Oh, nothin', only Billy Daly wanted to bet me a nickel against a cent that the match 'd never come off, and I'd like a little inside information.—Puck.

Amending the Notice.

The mistress of a very dirty lodging house posted at the entrance this notice: "Visitors will please wipe their feet." After inspecting the apartment one visitor added to the notice "on going out."—Farm Journal.

His Field.

"Why do you always speak ill of your friends?"

"What would you have? I don't know any other persons."

Some men are no bigger than their bluff, and when that's called they are nothing.—Schoolmaster.

THE YAKIMA DEMOCRAT

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The DAILY DEMOCRAT is published every morning. It contains every day the most important General News. Its local News service is complete and covers the North Yakima field and surrounding country fully. Special attention paid to the local market reports.

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THE NEW WOMAN

She Speaks Her Mind

HE had been a bad man. He had stolen. He had done most of the forbidden things. He would have been sent to the penitentiary, but suddenly a good girl who knew him somewhat interested herself in him. It was so dreadfully romantic and womanly to be interested in a criminal and forger! By and by the good girl said she would marry the bad man and criminal if he would promise never, never to do so again, and then the two would go and begin life anew.

She would pour out the fine womanly devotion of a lifetime on him and make a good man of him. Did the criminal himself think she could accomplish the job of making a man of him? The judge asked the bad man himself. "I think I can be a good man again if I have Angelina by my side to inspire me and help me," replied the bad man. Then the judge, touched by the tender romance of the thing and the womanly devotion of the girl, suspended sentence on the bad man to give him a chance. Society forgave him and welcomed him and almost made a lion of him. Just so. People who have been bad and say they will try to be good should always have a chance even if some woman has to sacrifice herself in the effort to make them good, and the result is not always worth the effort either. But what I want to know is this: Suppose the bad man had been a bad woman, with no more reputation than that criminal had, would some good man have married her and given his life to the effort to make her good, and if he had done so would society have applauded him, taken the woman to its arms and made even more of her because she had passed through the fires and been scorched? No. Society would have dropped both him and her like a hot potato, all except the new woman, that is. The new woman would have really given the ex-bad woman a chance and would have received her as an equal if she bore the test. That is one difference between the new woman and the old.

At a recent Chicago horse show the first prize for driving a four-in-hand coach was taken by a lady, Mrs. W. E. Woodend.

Are you so loyal to your own sex that this can be said of you: "A woman is always safe in her hands?"

I went to a reception in one of the new lofty apartment hotels the other day. "How many stories high is this house?" I asked the elevator attendant. "Thirteen," he answered. "Oh, that is called an unlucky number," I said. "Can they get guests to take rooms on that floor?" "Oh, they don't put nobody up there but the help. It don't make any difference about the help," said the man.

At a woman's parlor lecture which I attended last week the entrance hall was rather dark. On the threshold I walked upon one woman's long tailed gown before I was aware of it. Backing out to avoid that, I stumbled over another woman's train. Backing off to try it again, I found my way blocked to right and left by two other dress trains, long, shabby and unmistakably dirty. Half the women present dragged these unclean appendages behind them, and I noticed particularly that the cheaper and dingier the material the longer the vile train. On the whole, what wonder men consider women inferior intellectually?

A New York girl wholly ordinary looking, not nearly so handsome as two-thirds of the shop and factory girls of that city, spent \$15,000 for new gowns to wear during the horse show week. She had never earned a cent of money in her life, and her father got his by sharp practice of various kinds. And yet some good people wonder at the growth of socialism in the world!

The New York state conference of charities and correction has decided

man's first prize was won by Mrs. Nellie E. Cross of Concord, N. H., and in point of picturesque scenery her photograph surpassed all the rest, even that which won first prize in the men's class.

All our failures and disappointments are so many opportunities to learn lessons. That is all there is in them.

History informs us that the original reason why women first had to go veiled in the orient was that if they went about with uncovered faces their beauty would lead men astray. Well, then, women in those days must have been far more beautiful than they are now, that's all.

China, it has been asserted, used it centuries ago.

It has been asserted, but never proved conclusively, that China used gas for lighting purposes centuries before its use in the western world. If this was so it was doubtless natural gas.

Clayton, at the end of the seventeenth century, stored gas in bladders and played with it at times, and Lord Dundonald in 1787, in working a patent for coal tar, stored up the gas and occasionally used it for lighting up the hall of Culross abbey.

It is to the genius of a Scotsman, W. Murdoch, that we owe our bright illuminant. In 1792 he was living at Redruth, Cornwall, and after experiments in gasmaking he lit up his own house, much to the astonishment of his neighbors.

Called to Birmingham, he erected a large plant for lighting up the Soho works. This drew attention to the whole matter, and in 1803 London began street lighting. The Royal society in 1808 gave Murdoch its Rumford gold medal for his invention.—London Standard.

A Unique Collection.

Among the curious ways by which some persons in England make a living is the sale of castoff garments belonging to distinguished personages, for which the curiosity loving fashionable world affords a sure and profitable market. One English lady has a collection of corsets, including articles from the wardrobes of reigning imperial and royal personages as well as objects of historical interest. Among the latter are a leather corset belonging to Charlotte Corday, the heroine of the French revolution, and a construction of whalebone and steel worn by Marie Antoinette, with an eighteen inch waist.—Toilettes.

Working the Crust.

From my window the other day, writes a New Yorker, I witnessed the ingenuity of a beggar. He evidently had a pocket filled with crusts, and when no one was passing he threw one of them into my yard. Then he waited for a lady or gentleman who carried stick or umbrella and, trembling, appealed for the crust to be brought within his reach. The sympathy he excited was so great that he received a nickel or two from many who heard his plea.

TURNER WINE

A car load just received from the Napa and Sonoma Wine Company. These wines took first prize at the St. Louis World's Fair.

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Port wine xx, per gal. \$1.00	Zinfandel xxxx, gal. \$1.00
Sherry wine xx, " \$1.00	Port, Best Old xxxx \$1.50
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Anglica xx, " " \$1.00	Muscat xxxx " \$1.50
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Blackberry Brandy XXXX, Best, Old, - - \$2.50

These wines are the Celebrated Eagle Brand that have taken so many gold medals at various exhibitions and are superior to any others on the market. We are sole agents for the sale of these wines in Yakima County. These prices positively cannot be duplicated for this line of goods.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The Trinity club will give one of its bi-monthly dances this evening in Wisconsin Hall.

Miss Florence Merritt of the Ellensburg Normal spent Thanksgiving in this city with friends.

E. J. Frohman of Portland spent Thursday in this city as the guest of Godfrey Blumenthal.

Miss Marla Diteman, a student at the Ellensburg Normal, is spending a few days at home this week.

George Lewis, a well known farmer of the Outlook neighborhood, spent Thanksgiving in this city.

D. B. Fox returned Wednesday from a two weeks trip to Pendleton and other points in Eastern Oregon.

Miss Jennie Sherwood came down from Ellensburg Wednesday to eat Thanksgiving dinner at home.

Miss Cora Hill and Miss Florence Rodman of Ellensburg spent Thanksgiving with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McClellan of Ellensburg took Thanksgiving dinner with T. G. Redfield and family.

D. R. Harris recently sold two lots on Capital Hill to H. Bonniwell and one on Nob Hill addition to M. L. Tuggle.

Miss Genevieve Sprague, of Ellensburg arrived last night on the late train to join the house party at Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Lynch.

I. H. Dills and wife and Mrs. Blunker went to Sunnyside Wednesday afternoon to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. Dills' brother, Obert Dills.

M. S. Scudder spent Thanksgiving with his wife and child in Seattle, where Mrs. Scudder has been for several weeks having her little daughter treated.

Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Porter came down from their home in Roslyn on Wednesday to dine with their daughter, Mrs. Henry H. Lombard, on Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hovey and their two children, arrived in the city Wednesday afternoon to spend several days at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Lynch.

Mrs. Mary Jane Sires, died at noon at her home, No. 516 North Eighth street, Thursday, November 24, 1904. The body will be shipped to Prosser for interment by E. L. Sessions, the undertaker.

Miss Emma Pease, niece of Mrs. W. A. Bell, arrived Wednesday from Ellensburg on a short visit to the latter. Miss Pease is a student of the state Normal at Ellensburg.

Hon. W. H. Hare has received a notification that a meeting of the State Good Roads association will be held at Walla Walla Nov. 30 and will probably attend. Dr. Hare is vice-president of the association.

Five in One Bunch.

Five young men left here on Wednesday night bound for Walla Walla. They intended to take Thanksgiving dinner with friends and especially desired to witness the foot ball game between Whitman college and Pullman Agricultural college, which was played in Walla Walla on Thanksgiving. Pat was willing to back his judgment on Pullman with 30 cent hop money. Harvey had a little "Red Cross" coin to play on the same team. Duncan, was like the man who had a cinch, but hated to take the money. The other two visitors had their doubts. The young men will return home this afternoon. Their names in full are: Patrick Lynch, Harvey Young, Duncan Dunn, George Dunn and Chet Offner.

Frank Bond Selected.

County Treasurer-elect Lee Tittle has chosen as his chief deputy Mr. Frank Bond who is at present one of the deputies in the treasurer's office. The selection of Mr. Bond will no doubt meet with general approval from all the business men in the city. It should commend itself to all who have business with the office.

WE GIVE GREAT BIG VALUES

We would give away a \$500 lot, but we haven't got it.

We carry a nice line of Diamonds and other precious stones, and we are always pleased to show them. We will sell them on very close margins.

Brooches in 14K gold, all the new patterns. Everything that's new in Stick Pins, Baby Sets, Stock Pins, Bracelets in gold and filled. We handle the E. Ira Richards, Enos Richards, Carter Wilcox, the old W. & H. lines; all the late patterns in lorgnette chains.

Clocks of every conceivable design in Seth Thomas, Waterbury, New Haven and all the standard makes, in cottage, mantel and alarm.

We are opening an elegant line of Peggy Bags, Purses. Music Rolls must be seen to be appreciated.

Opera, field and marine glasses to fit the needs of the practical. Our optical department keeps growing, we are well pleased with its showing, and we are catering to the best class of trade in the city.

Cut Glass, Hand Decorated Venetian Ware, Silver Art, Silver Toilet Articles. We have the swell designs in Libbey Cut Glass, Bergens. Mt. Hood, etc.

All the Latest Games, Latest Books, Books in sets; everything to decorate with made of paper. Swell Dinner Cards, Whist, Place Cards, and the lovely new shapes and styles in stationery.

Last year a party peddled watches all through this valley. They were selling an 18-size, 17-jeweled Rockford in a 10 to 20 year Filled Case at any price they could get—from \$25.00 to \$40.00. We are now selling and have been for the past two years at \$15.00 and \$17.50. Now I meet up with the same trouble when I go for chemicals. I don't understand them, and you don't understand watches. Again, I do not believe there is a man in this city or county that would send away or buy of a fakir if they thought they could do as well at home. Well, it's because you don't understand watches. If you did we would sell you your watch every time. We are located here and have a reputation as a watchmaker. It is second to none and came by the regular route. We know a watch a great deal better than we know other things. That more than likely, would be less trouble to convince our friends and neighbors where to expect the worst of it if they buy from outside the regular channels. We sell the watches for LESS money; we buy them cheaper; we have a complete stock. It's up to you.

KEENE'S

Jewelry-Stationery

Try Dick for Daily Papers and Periodicals.

1847 Rogers Bros.' Ware. R. Wallace Silverware. Gorham Silverware. Oneida Community Ware. International Silver Co.'s Ware. Both in Sterling and Plate; also in hollow and flat ware—nice inexpensive pieces.

Photo Supplies, Cameras, Films, Chemicals, Dry Plates—all kinds and sizes. Print Frames. Big line Amateur Mounts; Squegee Boards, Trip Strings, Yeogure Stam, Velox Solio, Self-toning Aristo, Film Packs, Clostrides and Bromides, carrying cases, tripods.

Everything in school books, blank books, office and school supplies. Headquarters for typewriter papers of all grades and qualities. Carbon papers, Legal blanks and covers.

Foot Balls, Striking Bags, Boxing Gloves, Whitley Exercisers, Dumb Bells, Indian Clubs. Parlor card games—the new ones. We wholesale Bicycle and Bee Cards.

Leave your subscription for any periodical at Keene's. Let him make 10 cents and you save your time and postage. We take subscriptions for anything published.

We do good watch work, clock work, and we do our jewelry repairing so it looks like new. We are on to our different jobs. If you want the best that's going go to Keene's.



*Daily †Daily except Sunday.

WESTBOUND ARRIVE, DEPART
No. 1—North Coast Limited via Seattle... *2:27 p.m. | *2:27 p.m.
No. 3—Portland and South (via Olympia) *6:45 a.m. | *6:45 a.m.
No. 5—Portland, *1:25 p.m. | *1:25 p.m.
No. 57—Local freight... †2:25 p.m. | †2:00 p.m.

EASTBOUND
No. 2—North Coast Limited... *5:00 a.m. | *5:00 a.m.
No. 4—St. Paul and east *2:50 p.m. | *2:50 p.m.
No. 6—St. Louis, east *11:17 p.m. | *11:17 p.m.
No. 58—Local freight... †4:45 a.m. | †11:15 a.m.

Get Permit at Ticket Office for Trains 57 and 58.

VESTIBULE TRAINS—DINING CARS

PULLMAN FIRST-CLASS
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

M. S. MEYERS, Agt. | A. D. Charlton, A. North Yakima, Wn. | G. P. A., Portland

The Alfalfa

THOMAS LUND, Prop.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Finest Sample Room in Central Washington.

Sole agents for Seattle Brewing and Malt Co., "RAINIER BEER"

Corner Yakima Ave., and Front Street. OPPOSITE DEPOT. 'Phone 131.

A. L. Flint A. J. Shaw
Funeral Directors
FLINT & SHAW

Licensed Embalmers, with Yakim Furniture Company, corner 3rd St. and Yakima Ave., opposite Hotel Yakima.

Day 'Phone 484
Night 'Phone 591.

Calls attended day or night. Lady assistant. Shipping a specialty. We have the only White Hearse in the city. Elegant Hearse Teams and Carriages.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF NORTH YAKIMA.

W. E. Ladd, President.
Chas. Carpenter, Vice Pres.
W. I. Steinweg, Cashier.
A. B. Cline, Asst. Cashier.

Directors—W. M. Ladd, Charles Carpenter, Henry B. Scudder, W. B. Dudley and W. L. Steinweg.

Capital \$50,000.00
Surplus \$80,000.00

A General Banking Business Done
Savings Department. Interest credited semi-annually. Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

YAKIMA NATIONAL BANK

NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

George Donald, President
L. L. Thorp, Vice President
J. D. Cornett, Cashier
Frank Bartholet, Asst. Cashier

Capital \$50,000
Surplus \$75,000

Transacts a general banking business. Foreign and Domestic Exchange. We solicit correspondence.

HOTEL YAKIMA BAR

Best Liquors & Cigars in City
Yakima Hotel Building.

T. G. REDFIELD

Graduate Optician

Office Hours 9 to 1 and 2 to 5 p. m.

Yakima Ave., North Yakima.

DR. P. FRANK.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over First National Bank.
Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 p. m.
X-Ray Laboratory.

Old papers for sale at this office. 10c a bundle.

Patronize The Daily Democrat's classified "Ad" column to get what you want.

Not a Candidate.

North Yakima, Wash., Nov. 23, 1904.
To My Friends and the Citizens of North Yakima:

In view of the statement made in the Daily Republic on Monday, and the Daily Democrat of this date, to the effect that I am a candidate for re-election to the office of city attorney, I deem it only just to my friends to announce that I will under no circumstances be a candidate for that office for the ensuing term. I find no fault with the statements above referred to, for the reason that I have heretofore stated to several of my friends, who had enquired as to whether I would be a candidate for re-election, that I would accept and appreciate a re-nomination for the office if the people felt like giving it to me without solicitation on my part; but for business reasons I have made up my mind within the last two or three days not to become a candidate.

I wish to assure my friends of my high appreciation of the honor already paid me by their efforts, and for the many kindly expressions in my behalf looking toward a re-nomination.

Very respectfully,
JAMES O. CULL.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day passed off quietly in this city, there being no excitement other than the foot ball game between the High school teams of this city and Sunnyside in which the latter were victorious.

Union Thanksgiving services participated in by all the churches of the city, other than Episcopal and Catholic, were held in the Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. Rev. Alfred H. Henry of the M. E. Church preached, delivering a very able sermon. Special Thanksgiving services were held in both the Catholic and Episcopal churches, a splendid song service being the feature in both.

The business houses were closed all day as a rule, giving the proprietors and clerks a holiday. The town was quiet all day, giving the impression that it was Sunday.

Women, Good Lovers.

A woman—if she really loves a man—has no thought of any other. One at a time is all-sufficient; but a man may love one woman with all the warmth of a simoon, and at the same time feel like a good healthy south wind towards a dozen others. That is the difference between a man and a woman—the difference between the good and the bad. One average woman has enough good in her to supply an army of men.—Knighthood Days.

Expert Chiropodist.

Mrs. F. Viola of New York is here for one week only. Corns, bunions, warts, moles and ingrowing nails removed without pain or soreness, at Yakima Hotel, room 51. 50-1t

Don't let the travelling fakir sell you a watch at two prices. Its being done. Buy at Keene's. 40tf

Advertise your wants in The Daily Democrat's classified "Ad" column. It brings results.

Columbia Phonograph records and supplies at Keene's, 40tf

D. REILLY

Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating Estimates Furnished.

'Phone 924 23 N. Second St.

Hauser-Morrison.

The wedding of Mr. Richard Hauser and Miss Jessie Morrison occurred on Thanksgiving at the home of the bride's parents in the Wide Hollow. There were present at the ceremony the near relatives of the young couple and a few intimate friends. All of the presents were very pretty and useful. The ceremony was performed about eight o'clock in the evening.

The bride is a daughter of one of the prominent farmers of the valley, A. W. Morrison of Wide Hollow and has a wide circle of friends. The groom is the eldest son of C. M. Hauser. He enjoys a good reputation in the community and is a popular young man. The new-wedded couple left on Thursday night's train for their future home at Prosser.

The Toppenish Review.

No. 1, Vol. 1 of the Toppenish Review reached The Democrat's exchange table Thursday. The journalistic infant bears the name of G. A. McArthur at the mast head and is a newsy looking sheet, being a four page, six column paper. It has a good line of advertising and looks as though it had come to stay. Success to the Review.

Some Thanksgiving Entertainers.

Several dinner parties were given on Thanksgiving which will bear mention. Among those who entertained their most intimate friends to dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Murray Bliss Miles, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fechter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whitson, Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson and Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Burns.

Bound to Have Beets.

North Yakima business men do not purpose to allow the establishment of a beet sugar plant in that valley to go by default through the backwardness of farmers in signing contracts to raise beets. Steps are being taken to the organization of a company with \$25,000 capital for the purpose of guaranteeing the required acreage, and if the farmers will not grow beets the business men will—West Coast Trade.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

A Reproduction of "A Cheerful Liar"
By Special Request—The Funniest of all Farce Comedies.

A large number of requests have been made to the management of the Orpheum Theatre to reproduce the great three-act farce comedy "A Cheerful Liar." In accordance with these requests this great comedy will be presented Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, also at the Saturday matinee, when \$2.50 in gold will be given to the child under the age of 14 years who holds the winning number. "A Cheerful Liar" is positively guaranteed to be one of the funniest productions that was ever presented on any stage. It is written on the same lines as Daniel Frohman's great comedy "Jane," excepting that it is funnier and more farcical in nature. High class comedy of the laugh producing kind runs through every line of this piece. On its former presentation the enthusiasm and applause of the audience were unrestrained. Standing room was at a premium and many who came late were turned away. Those who want to see this play must come early in order to avoid the rush.

Mrs. Dick Tracy the peerless contralto singer, will render the beautiful illustrated song, "Somebody is Waiting 'Neath Southern Skies." The moving pictures depicts the story of "The Hero of the Battle of Liao Yang."

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED

WANTED.—All people to know the International Correspondence School of Scranton have a free exhibit at Sloan's drug store from the 25th to 30th inst. A special discount during exhibit. 51-4

Fat geese and turkeys at the Ice Plant to freeze for the holidays. 43-5t

FOR SALE

Twenty acres of improved land in the Natches, 8 miles from town. Cheap and on easy terms.
DAVID LONGBON,
R. D. No. 3. 43tf.

LOST

LOST.—Gold watch, silver mounted, No. 16 size, near the Rainier saloon. Finder will please return same to this office and receive reward. 50-1t

LOST.—On the sidewalk near Keene's store Thanksgiving day a small red pocketbook containing \$16 in paper and silver money. Finder please leave at Keene's and receive reward. 51-1

If you want to buy something you don't see, if you want to sell anything, if you want help or if you want employment try an "ad" in The Daily Democrat.

All the Latest

Books Jewelry Stationery

Keene's

SAM'S CAFE

Leading Cafe
in the City.
Open all Night

Yakima Avenue

J. M. PERRY & CO.

Wholesale

Fruit and Produce

Hay, Potatoes and Apple a specialty.

Fruit Growers Supplies

Boxes, Baskets, Nails, Duplex Paper, Picking Ladders, etc.

Warehouses on N. P. Track

Opposite N. P. Depot

Oh! Oh!! Oh, My!!!

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

An Awful Toothache

Also a large Dental Bill can be prevented by consulting a Dentist in time. You may consult us without charge.



Painless extraction..... 50c
Fillings..... \$1.00 up
Gold Crowns..... 5.00 up
Full Set Teeth..... 8.00 up

Yakima Dental Parlors
Rooms 14 to 17, Sloan Building

Libby cut glass at Keene's. 40tf