

YAKIMA DAILY DEMOCRAT

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

NO. 2.

NORTH YAKIMA, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1904.

VOL. 1.

COMMERCIAL CLUB SMOKER

Club Will Entertain in Honor of the Spokane Visitors Tonight in Commercial

Club Rooms.
The Commercial club of this city will entertain tonight in their club rooms a number of members of the Spokane Chamber of Commerce, who arrive on a special train some time in the early part of the evening.

It is strictly a "stag" affair and will probably prove to be most entertaining. A program has been arranged, consisting of short speeches and music. E. B. Moore will act as chairman in the absence of the president. Miles Cannon, Dr. W. H. Hare and H. J. Snively will speak and no doubt several others will be called upon for extemporaneous remarks. Messrs. Harry Bayler and Warren Erwin will give the gathering a song or two to change the monotony.

Of course Spokane will have a number of able speakers along with them who will respond to the courtesy of the Yakima men. The function will be a very enjoyable one.

Miss Ella Hare of Seattle will arrive today as the guest of her uncle, W. H. Hare.

Senator Hoar Dying.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 27.—Senator Hoar remained today in the state of coma, into which he sank during Sunday night. The bulletin issued today said:

"The senator is very weak. His pulse is very low. Death seems now to be a question of a few hours."

State Grocers Meet.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Sept. 27.—The Washington Grocers' association opened its fifth annual convention here this morning. The members were welcomed by City Attorney White, in the absence of the mayor. President Hadley of the chamber of commerce, and President Hancock of the Whatcom County association. Charles E. Coon of Port Townsend responded for the association.

Reports of state officers, local associations and committees were read. Prominent among them was the report of the committee on pure food legislation, which will occupy the association this afternoon and evening.

The convention will last until Thursday evening.

Miss Bertina Sasse of Cle Elum came down yesterday afternoon to spend two days with friends.

PROBABLE BOXER UPRISING

Shanghai Reports That Chinese Rebellion Is to Occur Oct. 17.

SHANGHAI, Sept. 27.—Reports from the northern part of the province of Shan Tung say the Shu Tuan "boxers" are openly distributing prospectuses couched in the same language as those circulated before the uprising in 1900. The prospectuses order precisely similar observances and fix October 17 next as the date for the extermination of all foreigners.

Colorado Mine Owner for Parker.

Repudiating Roosevelt and advocating the election of Judge Parker to the presidency, Henry R. Wolcott of Colorado informed his friends that the business interests of the west demanded the defeat of the republican national ticket. Mr. Wolcott is a brother of ex-United States Senator Edward O. Wolcott of Colorado, and has even a larger republican following in his state than has the ex-senator. Mr. Wolcott's interests are largely in Colorado mining properties.

In an interview given in New York, Mr. Wolcott said:

"President Roosevelt, to my mind, has altogether too many eccentricities and too little balance and responsibility to be elected president. We have seen his reckless disregard of the rights of nations and of individuals during the three years he has held office as President McKinley's successor, and we can only conjecture with fear what course he might pursue were he to be given a term in office on his own election. The business men of the west do not dare vote him into office, for they firmly believe that both business and international peace would be upset by another term of Roosevelt.

"Judge Parker is looked upon as cool, careful, and level-headed. The western business men with whom I come in touch feel the same way, an astonishingly percentage of them."—New York World.

AT THE FAIR GROUNDS

Attendance Was Larger Yesterday Than the Previous Day—Exhibits Are Fine—Races Good.

The second day of the state fair ended last evening with a much larger attendance than the preceding day had shown. The exhibits were systematically arranged in the pavilion to their greatest advantage and the displays in every department are magnificent, much better than was ever shown here before. Nearly every department showing the resources of the state is represented this year and the exhibitor has taken a special pride in making his or her particular department attractive. Today the crowd will be larger than ever and the fair will be in better shape to receive a large crowd of visitors.

The races yesterday were good. They resulted as follows:

Two fourteen pace—
Haslo 1 1
Omey 2 3
Queen B 3 2
Heleness 4 0
Time, 2:13 1/4, 2:13 1/4.
Two fourteen trot—
H. B. D 1 1
Belladi 2 2
Lady Madison 3 3
Althea 5 4
Rita H 4 0
Time—2:16 1/4, 2:16 1/4.
Five-eighths mile dash—
Five-eighths mile dash—Urbana won; time 1:01 1/4; Young Pepper, King Harold, Aurora B and Stewardess also ran.
One mile dash—Steparound first, Fond second, Goldfinder third, Pastmaster fourth; time 1:41 3/4.
Entries for today's races:
For 3-year-olds, purse \$400—Jules Redil, Bessie R, Bonnie M, Loveless and Topsy T.
Two twenty-five pace, purse \$400—Lady Care, Prince Charles, George D, Teddy.
Six and one-half furlongs, purse \$150—Suburban Queen, 115; Sally Goodwin, 115; Budd Wade, 115; Young Pepper, 107; Hutch Miller, 115; Sunny Jim, 115.
One-half mile dash, purse \$100—Judge Thomas, 119; Bummer, 119; Big Dutch, 119; Bell Reed, 119; Sox, 119; Cordwood, 119.
Three Indian races will also occur.

Senator Hoar's Condition.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 27.—Senator Hoar is still alive. His condition is apparently unchanged from yesterday.

WORCESTER, Sept. 27.—A turn for the worse is observed in Mr. Hoar's condition. Death is a matter of a few hours, the doctor thinks, unless there is an unexpected rally.

LAST NIGHT'S ATTRACTION

The City Was in a State of General Commotion—Entertainments Galore.

The visitors had sources of amusement last evening sufficient to keep them free from dull care.

In the early part of the evening two brass bands furnished enough music to please the most fastidious in this line. There were the usual attractions at the theaters and the quaker doctors' free show. There was a republican rally at the court house in which Dar F. Reese, Sam H. Nichols and John D. Atkinson were the central figures. The former gentlemen was the chief speaker of the evening. The undertakers got together in a morgue at Sessions' establishment and just what they did is a mystery.

The sporting element of the city had a golden opportunity to witness a fine exhibition of wrestling between the world's most renowned champions. This entertainment came off at the Armory hall under the auspices of the athletic association. With the exception of the republican rally (which by the way was only a minor affair as compared with some of the other events) all of these above named attractions will be running in full blast tonight. You may pay your money and take your choice, Mr. Visitor. The town is yours.

'T WAS SAD INDEED

The Republicans Were Greatly Chagrined at Last Night's Attempted Rally—Were Forced to Call Meeting Off.

A "Big Republican Meeting." These were the head lines in the Daily Republic of last evening. Following are the facts: Dar F. Reese, a republican campaigner from Minnesota, who has been hired by the republican campaign committee of this state to come out here and endeavor to explain away the obstacles of the Farrell state ticket, and wipe out the dissensions in the rank and file of the republican party of this state, because of the Farrell ticket and the high handed work of the Farrell gang at the late republican convention in Tacoma, arrived here yesterday afternoon to speak at a meeting to be held at the court house. He was accompanied by Sam H. Nichols, secretary of state, and John D. Atkinson, state auditor. There were scarcely twenty people present to hear Mr. Reese speak.

The republican leaders here made every effort to induce the crowd to turn out and listen to Mr. Reese flay the Hon. George Turner. They even went so far as to hire a band to play upon the steps of the court house as an inducement to catch the crowd, but when the band quit playing the crowd dispersed. All sorts of apologies were extended by some of the local leaders to the distinguished visitors. They could not understand why the people did not turn out unless it was due to the fact of the Quaker doctors' free show. It became necessary to call the meeting off and the few "faithful" who had turned out were assuredly in the last straits of despair. The republicans should treat their campaign warriors better than this.

A CHALLENGE TO FAIRBANKS

Idaho Senator Wants to Know How Hoosier Statesman Stands on Polygamy.

"SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 26, 1904.—Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks, Sandpoint, Idaho: My Dear Sir—I see by the public press that you are to make two speeches in Idaho—one at Sandpoint and one at Rathdrum. The national democracy has the following plank in its platform:

"We demand the extermination of polygamy within the jurisdiction of the United States, and the complete separation of church and state in political affairs."

"Judge Parker and Mr. Davis, democratic nominees for president and vice president, respectively, fully and unequivocally indorse this declaration. The plank was put in the national platform by unanimous vote of the committee on resolutions and by unanimous vote of the delegates to the national democratic convention. It is, therefore, a national question, and I therefore courteously but firmly ask you to define your position on this question.

"Our democratic state platform contains the following plank:

"We demand the extermination of polygamy and unlawful cohabitation within the state of Idaho, and the complete separation of church and state in

political affairs."

"This Mormon question is a most important one to the people of Idaho. As you have seen fit to come into the state which I have the honor in part to represent as your brother senator, I ask that you tell the people of our state whether you favor the declaration as contained in our platform in regard to polygamy and unlawful cohabitation and church dictation in politics.

"You will be confronted with this same question in Utah and in Wyoming. It is also a serious question in Oregon and Colorado, and all over the north-west. As a national candidate, our people have a right to know your views, inasmuch as you are engaged in discussing live issues and the democratic national platform and candidates. Sincerely yours,

"FRED T. DUBOIS."

JAPS ADVANCE ON MUKDEN

Oyama's Army Almost Encircles the Beleaguered City.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 27, 7 p. m.—The latest development in the situation at the front is the definite establishment of the fact that Field Marshal Oyama has now begun to move up his left.

General Kuropatkin's report today shows that the Japanese have reached Daavn, on the west bank of the Liao river. A considerable concentration of Japanese is observed at iSan Chan on the Hun river, 35 miles southwest of Mukden, and Japanese cavalry is massing in the valley of the Pu river. The latter is a tributary of the Hun river, which crosses the line of railway midway between Tie pass and Mukden and may furnish a natural line of advance from the west.

Oyama's armies now apparently cover a front of 60 miles for enveloping movements. His wings are extended to the northeast and west of Mukden. Thus far the Russians have found little strength or pressure from the Japanese center.

Oyama seems to be moving with great deliberation, probably gathering strength for a rapid advance of both wings when an attempt is made to close the net. Although the imaginary line connecting the extreme Japanese advance east and west of Mukden still passes ten miles below that city it is evident that the fate of Mukden can not long be delayed. If General Kuropatkin intends to try to hold the city fighting on his flanks will begin almost immediately.

UNDERTAKERS CONVENTION

Funeral Directors Gather in Odd Fellows Hall and Begin a Three Days Session.

The Third annual session of the Pacific Northwest Funeral Directors' Association convened yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock in Odd Fellows' hall, this city. There were present only about 40 members at the opening session, but this number was augmented more than one-half when the afternoon trains began to arrive.

President J. W. Cookerly of Walla Walla called the meeting to order. There was nothing occurred of special note at the morning session unless it was the address of welcome, delivered by Dr. P. Frank of this town, who seemed to be in his most cheerful mood, and the subsequent response by Mr. David C. Bates of Olympia who likewise evinced traits of a genial disposition, capable of entertaining his hearers. The president appointed a committee on communications and one on applications. There were received about twenty-five applications for membership into the organization.

An examination will be conducted by embalmers, assisted by the board of health, and the practical demonstrations will be held every evening at the undertaking establishment of E. L. Sessions.

A merger was effected between the Northwest Funeral Directors' Association and the Washington State Funeral Directors' Association.

At the afternoon session President J. W. Cookerly read his annual message to the members. It was well received. The report of the membership committee was adopted. The formal introduction of the new members was accepted.

Lea A. Dodge of Anacortes delivered a well written address upon "Our Opportunities." A. L. Flint of North Yakima read a paper upon the subject of "Why Should I Be a Member of the State Association." Prof. W. P. Hohenschuh of Iowa City, delivered a lecture on "Advice to Beginners." Last evening's session was devoted to the demonstration work of the department. This morning at 9 o'clock Prof. Hohenschuh will do practical demonstration before the members at Session's parlors. The afternoon meeting will be held as usual in Odd Fellows' hall.

IRRIGATION LAW UPHOLD

Superior Court Affirms Correctness of An Act of the Legislature of 1890.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Sept. 27.—In affirming the decision of the superior court of Kittitas county in the case of Frank S. Weed et al, respondent, vs. Thomas B. Goodwin, appellant, the supreme court has upheld the constitutionality of the act of the legislature of 1890, providing for the appropriation of lands for the purpose of extending irrigation ditches and carrying out irrigation projects.

In appealing from a judgment condemning his lands, across which the irrigation ditch of the respondent was projected, the appellant Goodwin attacked the law, as in contravention of the section of the constitution which provides that no legislative measure shall cover more than one subject in the title; also because the law in question did not require process law in taking property and did not provide for the payment of damages in addition to the value of the land taken.

None of these conditions are given weight by the supreme court, and the law is upheld in every particular.

JAPS BEATEN BACK

Night Attack on Port Arthur Costs the Little Brown Men Dearly.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—A dispatch to the News agency from St. Petersburg says the Japanese lost 1300 killed in a night attack on Port Arthur on September 18, and the Russian warships rendered valuable assistance in repulsing the Japanese.

DIED FOR LOVE

Infatuated Venezuelan Kills Himself in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—Because a young woman with whom he was infatuated had refused to recognize him when they met in a fashionable cafe last night, Carlo Frederiques Von Bauditz, a wealthy young Venezuelan, shot and killed himself in his apartments at Hotel Endicott.

From a friend of the suicide it has been learned that Von Bauditz had trouble with the woman several days ago when he met her in company with another man. After a stormy scene the woman promised it is said, not to offend again. Last evening while Von Bauditz and two friends were at dinner in the cafe the woman and another man entered and took seats at a table near them. The woman, according to Von Bauditz's friends, did not appear to notice her admirer.

Von Bauditz became excited. After reproaching the woman and causing such a scene that the waiters asked his friends to take him out of the restaurant, Von Bauditz at last consented to leave the place. Soon after he reached his room at the hotel, a pistol shot was heard and the young man's body was found lying on the floor.

S. Huntington & Co. Monday bought 100 bales of the Rossland-Snannon hops from McNeff Bros. at a price given out as 27 1/2 cents.

Malcolm McLennan and wife of Ellensburg are here taking in the fair. Mrs. Ella Stair came in on last night's train from Seattle.

Miss Vestal Bolton, who has been visiting Mrs. Murehie for two weeks will return tomorrow morning to her home in The Dalles, Oregon.

Prof. Hohenschuh of Iowa City, considered one of the finest demonstrators in the business, is attending the meeting of the funeral directors.

Judge Brents, J. L. Mohundro, A. Frank Kees and Eugene Torton of Walla Walla are taking in the fair. Judge Brents has some fine horses here.

The Democrat is under obligations to Jesse W. Thornton of Fruitvale for a box of delicious September strawberries left at this office Tuesday morning.

Mrs. James D. Brackett and Miss Edna Sangfelder of Seattle will arrive in town this afternoon to spend the week as the guests of Mrs. Murray B. Miles.

Fred Kenworthy, brother-in-law of Dan Riley, accompanied by his wife and child, arrived here yesterday afternoon to spend the week with Mr. Riley and family.

Mayor Fechter and wife left here this morning for an eastern visit of four weeks' duration. They will go to St. Louis and see the exposition. They will also visit Mr. Fechter's former home at Manitowoc, Wis.

Keeping up the Quality



Keeping down the Price

That is our aim; to give the best goods possible for the money. It is also our aim to carry a stock equal to any in the state, and we feel sure the public appreciates it by the way they patronize us. New goods arriving all the time for some of our different departments.

Wyman & Fraser

16-18-20 North Second Street.

Sunnyside and Horse Heaven

LANDS

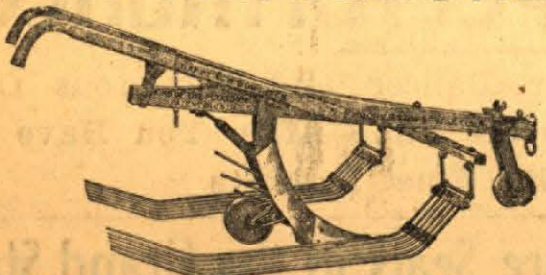
Homesteads and Desert Claims

160 acres under Sunnyside Canal at \$30.00 per acre on 10 years time. For information regarding Sunnyside country call on

F. H. McCOY

Room 10 Yakima National Bank Building

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North Yakima, Wash., Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1904

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

NATIONAL

For President,
ALTON B. PARKER
of New York.

For Vice-President,
HENRY G. DAVID
of West Virginia.

STATE

Governor—
GEORGE TURNER of Spokane

Lieutenant Governor—
STEPHEN JUDSON of Pierce

Secretary of State—
PATRICK HOUGH of Clark

Auditor—
R. LEE PURDIN of Kittitas

Treasurer—
GEORGE MUDGETT of Spokane

Supreme Judge—
ALFRED BATTLE of King

Land Commissioner—
VAN R. PIERSON of King

State Supt. of Public Instruction—
W. D. GERARD of King

Attorney General—
C. H. NEAL of Lincoln

Congressmen—
HOWARD HATHAWAY of Snohomish
J. J. ANDERSON of Pierce
W. T. BECK of Ferry

Presidential Electors—
FRED THIEL of Adams
J. J. CARNEY of Chehalis
S. P. RICHARDSON of Mason
J. J. DARNELL of Cowlitz
JOHN TRUMBULL of Chlallam

JUDICIAL AND COUNTY

Superior Judge—
Hon. E. B. PREBLE of North Yakima

State Senator—
Hon. A. J. SPLAWN of Cowlitz

Representatives—
H. W. CREASON of Prosser
J. D. MEDILL of North Yakima

Sheriff—
R. A. GRANT of North Yakima

Treasurer—
C. C. CASE of North Yakima

Prosecuting Attorney—
G. F. McAULYA of North Yakima

Auditor—
JOHN D. MORRISSEY of Natches

School Superintendent—
GEORGE STEPHENSON of Toppenish

Surveyor—
W. J. MARBLE of North Yakima

Commissioner, First District—
GEORGE BIEHN of Selah

Commissioner, Second District—
H. E. CROSON of Ahtanum

Commissioner, Third District—
L. G. MOORE of Kennewick

What possesses Congressman Jones of Yakima to lead him to think that the republican ticket can be helped by declarations like this from his Wenatchee speech?

"Do you think you can secure a railroad commission by electing Senator Turner governor? I tell you, in my judgment, you can not. The senate will certainly be republican, and that body will never pass such a law under those circumstances. With Mr. Mead governor they might. I don't say they would pass such a bill, but they never will, in my judgment, and I would not were I in the senate, allow the democratic party to have the credit for such an important piece of legislation."

There you have the dog in the manger spirit about as raw as it was ever delivered from a political rostrum. "We wouldn't pass a commission bill when we were pledged to pass it, and we won't make you any promise now; but we will see to it, if you elect Turner governor, that our legislators will defeat any commission bill that he may propose. We'll never allow the democratic party to have the credit for such an important piece of legislation."

A great many voters will differ from Mr. Jones. They have reached the conviction that the republican legislature will never come to decency and reason on this question until the party organization has had a hard jolt. They see clearly that the election of the Farrell state ticket next November would be taken by the railroad forces as a popular vindication of their course, and that thereby the railroad commission would be set back indefinitely.

The Spokesman-Review concurs in that view. It believes that the defeat of the Farrell state ticket would set a number of railroad legislators to thinking more seriously than they ever thought before. There is no other way of defeating effectively with the dog in the manger spirit.—Spokesman-Review.

The Republic has a connoption fit every few days over what it terms Sheriff Grant's official extravagance.

It is admitted that the expense of conducting the sheriff's office has been greater during the past 20 months than for any like period in the history of the county. But here are reasons and good reasons why this is true. The principal one is that there has been more business transacted. A comparison of the amount of business transacted and work done in the sheriff's office during the regimes of the different sheriffs will fully corroborate this statement. In 20 months, for instance, Sheriff Grant has landed nearly the same number of men in the penitentiary as was convicted and sentenced between the years 1894 and 1902. During Grant's incumbency more people have been committed to the insane asylum than for any previous period and Grant is undoubtedly to blame for this condition of things.

Even the Republic is compelled to admit—always unwilling of course—that Grant has made a good officer. When the Republic says this it merely acknowledges what is commonly conceded as a fact.

The Republic wants the people to believe that it is waging this relentless fight upon Sheriff Grant in the interest of the taxpayers. If the local paper is so very much interested in the welfare of the taxpayers why don't it jump on to the Republican board of county commissioners for their unheard of extravagance? Why don't it go after the county treasurer and the county auditor and the county assessor for extravagant methods? Why does the local organ want to be so blindly partisan?

Below are a few brief extracts from Judge Parker's speech of acceptance:

"Shall economy of administration be demanded, or shall extravagance be encouraged?"

"Shall the wrongdoer be brought to bay by the people, or must justice wait on political oligarchy?"

"Shall our government stand for equal opportunity, or for special privilege?"

"Shall it remain a government of law, or become one of individual caprice?"

"Shall we cling to the rule of the people, or shall we embrace beneficent despotism?"

"With calmness and confidence we await the people's verdict."

North Yakima is acting in the capacity of hostess this week in relation to state fair visitors and it goes without saying that the people of this city will do their whole duty as entertainers. The people who come here from different sections of the northwest expect good treatment and they are entitled to it. Any efforts made to extort money from the visitors ought to be discountenanced emphatically by North Yakima people.

A great many of our republican friends censure Judge Turner for his change in politics. They no doubt fail to see the embarrassing position in which it must place them before the voters of Yakima county, when it becomes generally known that six of their nominees for public office are ex-democrats—Men who were at one time leaders in the democratic party of this county.

The management of this paper has received numerous compliments over the first issue of the Daily Democrat which appeared Tuesday morning, for all of which we are duly thankful especially when accompanied by one of the dollars of our daddies to apply on subscription and as a guarantee of good faith.

Don't get so busy but what you can take time to go and register. If you don't register you won't vote; that is if you live in any incorporated town. The registration books close Oct. 18.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 24.—The chief political interest here this week still expresses itself in the discussion of the president's letter of acceptance—a topic that is not likely to wear out till election. It is so insolent, so thronical, so full of charges of dishonesty and hypocrisy, that it will be sure to be widely read and widely answered. Here is one of its allegations: "Our opponents contend that the government is now administered extravagantly, and that whereas there was a surplus of \$80,000,000 in 1900 there is a deficit of more than \$40,000,000 in the year just closed. This deficit is imaginary, and is obtained by including in the ordinary current expenses the sum of \$50,000,000, which was paid for the right of way of the Panama canal out of the accumulated surplus in the treasury." It would be interesting to know by what arithmetic the president justifies the expenditure of \$120,000,000 (eighty and forty millions) by showing that fifty millions were needed for the Panama canal. Where are the other seventy millions? Or is that a mere bagatelle?

There is great excitement in Washington, especially among the young military officers, over a proclamation by General Corbin setting forth that army officers must not marry unless they are "free from debt" and able to support families in a style commensurate with their rank. He does not deny that this bright idea was acquired by him when

he was a guest of the emperor of Germany, whose army is under very definite restrictions of this sort. Of course, the tenacity and ultimately the effect of such an order would be that only rich men's sons could go to West Point. General Corbin will ascertain, however, by scanning the history of army legislation, that he salaries of officers have always been fixed at what was deemed by congress to be sufficient to support a family, and he will ascertain, moreover, that many thousand cadets and lieutenants have supported families respectably on the salaries granted them, without having any other income whatever. Let's see: Was it the president of the United States who recently fulminated against race suicide? And is General Corbin's proclamation consistent with that plea in behalf of a quiverful of babies? If poor boys can no longer be permitted to go to West Point General Corbin will probably succeed, as head of the army, in organizing a splendid, not to say glittering and pompous military aristocracy, based at once upon money and power. Will it give us the best conceivable army? By the bye, is this the same General Corbin who was himself a very poor boy and who in due time had the prudence to marry a millionaire? If so, why does he not entertain the hope that other penniless youths may imitate his virtuous example? What would Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln have said to the Corbin proposition?

Are Americans resolved to have an aristocracy with the capital A? Not only has General Corbin virtually decided that only rich men's sons can go to West Point, but he study of family genealogies is fast becoming a craze. The National Genealogical Society met in this city the other day and reported "remarkable success." It has members from all parts of the country and the world, including "the king-at-arms of England, Ulster and Scotland," Capt. Alexander Baillie of "ancient family of Baillie of Dochfour," and Monsieur Meschinet de Richemond of France. The object of the society is "to labor unceasingly" to get an appropriation from congress and then to publish treatises on heraldry and to provide coats of arms for the American people, "certified under the seal of the society." It is a brilliant and useful scheme. It will enable the very poorest farmer or mechanic on payment of one or two hundred dollars, to join the aristocracy and hang up in his front hall or shack a gorgeous device, a Norman shield with gules sable and animal rampant, showing that he was descended from some vizzored horse thief or pirate almost a thousand years ago.

Among the very distinguished foreigners to illuminate our society presently is Major General Prince of Japan who visited the United States in 1887. He is sent here to assure the president of the mikado's distinguished consideration for favors received and expected. Secretary Hay, the sweet singer of sixteenth street, is expected to break out thus as poet laureate of the administration:

Hail and welcome Prince Fuschimi!
Dreadful glad you came to see me.
Come right in, for Adam Badeau
Told us of your boss, Mikado.
Are our Washington girls pretty
As the maids of Hokovetti?
Since you landed, have you fed, O,
As you used to feed in Yeddo?
And does nectar de Milwaukee
Reach the spot like fragrant saki?
We have heard how John Bull met you
And we are his pal, you bet you!
Didn't he gobble the Grand Lama
When he heard from Yokohama
How Field Marshal Mi Oyama
Kept the Russian army busy
And made China's empress dizzy?
Ever northward through Manchuria
Kuropatkin loves to lure you.
Crimson hills and valleys smoky
Tell the presence of Kuroki.
Hail and au revoir, Fuschimi—
Glad you stopped an hour to see me!

Apropos, what has become of John Hay's agreement with Great Britain to protect China and preserve her domains intact? Now he stands complacently by and sees Great Britain deliberately loot China by seizing one of her great states and making it part of British territory! Is there no such thing as honor left in the American government? And are we ready to consent to any piratical scheme the king of England may propose?

Two Indians Fight.

Indian Jim and Indian Tobasco, one from Chelan county and the other from Colville, after a tussle with Cyrus Noble firewater decided to carve up each other in a promiscuous manner. They both had knives, but very little nerve. One got a slight thrust in the arm, the other received a flesh wound in the hand, and with this extent of blood letting both hoisted the white flag. Justice Taggard attended to their respective cases with a nominal fine.

H. H. Allen came back from Hot Springs last night.

A. T. Van Devanter of Seattle arrived here last night on the 11:17 train.

See the Carbon Platino finish pictures at Tickner's Studio. 1-5t

**\$1 CASH AND \$1 A WEEK OR
\$5 CASH AND \$5 A MONTH**
Buys any Heating Stove in our Stock.

Look Ahead
and buy your
Heating Stove
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We have a
Car Load
of
New Ones

You don't need to know anything about the demands of this climate in order to buy your Heating Stove intelligently at this store. You can close your eyes and pick any one of our Heating Stoves yet be sure of getting a Heater adapted to use in this locality.

That's only one of the advantages of buying a Heater of us however. Not only are all grades suitable for use in this climate represented, but after years of study and experimenting we are satisfied that each and every Heating Stove we sell is the best of its kind to be had at its price. This is a broad assertion, but it is sustained by the facts. We've practically lived with many of our Stoves for years. We've followed them into homes, watched their work, learned their owners opinions, and we believe we have absolutely the best and lowest priced heaters on the market.

Lombard & Horsley
Furniture Company.

Washington State Fair
North Yakima, Wash.

Sept. 26 to Oct. 1 Inclusive

Don't Fail to Attend the State Fair This Week as It Is
Larger and Better Than Ever Before.

A Large Number of Free Attractions This Year
See the List of Race Entries

The Finest String of Horses Ever Brought Together in the
Pacific Northwest May Be Seen on the Yakima Track.

In Addition to the Fine Racing Program the
Management has Provided an Unusual
Number of Free First Class
Attractions This Year.

Balloon Ascension

Daily By a Celebrated Aeronaut Performing on a Trapeze in Midair.

Vaudeville Performances

Indian Races, Indian War Dances and Numerous Other
Amusements to Occupy the Time After You Have
Inspected the Fine Exhibits.

Come Early and Secure Seats in the Grand Stand

J. E. SHANNON, Sec'y.

This store is the home of the BUSTER BROWN Suits and Overcoats



Hand Tailored by
CASH, SWANSON & CO.
America's most
Progressive
Clothing Makers.

\$15 a SUIT

We want the particular man—the man who thinks he must pay twenty dollars or more in order to get a GOOD fall suit—we want this man to drop in and see the assortment we show at Fifteen Dollars.

EVERY SUIT HAND MADE

—of hard finished pure worsted, nice soft chevots, thibets and cassimeres—in all the new patterns and colorings, and please remember

We press your suit once a week, all winter long—if it bears the WEIGEL label.



THIS COUPON Good for One Dollar

On any purchase amounting to Ten dollars or over, if presented before 10 p. m. of October 1, 1904. Only one coupon accepted with each purchase.

JOHN H. WEIGEL & CO., North Yakima.

GOTCH THE CHAMPION

Throws Chris Larson Three Times
in 36 Seconds—McMillan
Plays With Young
Athletes.

Under the auspices of the North Yakima Athletic club last night Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, and Chris Larson, champion of California, gave a very pretty and scientific exhibition of wrestling. Frank Gotch agreed to throw Larson three times in 60 minutes of actual wrestling or forfeit a bonus of \$100. Both men were in the pink of condition. Gotch weighed 202 pounds against Larson's 185 pounds of avoirdupois. The difference in the size of the men was noticeable and it was evident from the first that Gotch would have no trouble in accomplishing his feat. Larson showed plainly that he ranks among the best wrestlers of the world in his class. Some of the holds which he managed on several occasions to break looked very dangerous at times. Gotch surprised the spectators by his wonderfully fast work. The time of the falls were: 15:35, 12:58, 8:47—a total of 36 minutes and 30 seconds. Duncan McMillan, the big Canadian wrestler, played with several of the local boys in the preliminaries. He threw Blair in 11 and Thompson in 10 minutes, minutes, Thom in 10 minutes, and failing to throw Woods in ten minutes. McMillan and Gotch go on the mat Thursday night. Gotch will try to throw the champion of Canada three times within the hour, but it is not thought that he can turn the trick.

People Taxed for Steel Trust.

That, by virtue of the protection afforded them by the Dingley tariff act, the steel trust has been able annually to exact from the American people a tax of one dollar and twenty-eight and a quarter cents per capita, is a fact made clear by Mr. John R. Dunlap, editor of the Engineering Magazine. In a signed article in the New York Evening Post:

He shows that bar iron which sold in England for \$30 was only purchasable in this country for \$48.10 notwithstanding that the tariff was \$13.44. Going through the scale on all the articles necessary to the manufacture of tin plate and showing a corresponding increase in cost of America over that in England, Mr. Dunlap observes: "In the light of this enormous profit upon every ton of material used in making tin plate it is not difficult to see how a few men have made millions through the tin plate trust."

In his article Mr. Dunlap shows that the profits of the Steel Trust in the years 1902 and 1903, which he characterizes as abominable years for railroads, were greatly in excess of the combined profits of the Pennsylvania, New York Central and Baltimore & Ohio railroads. Commenting on this the writer says: "The obvious explanation of the fabulous profits is to be found in the need-less Dingley duties."

Commenting on the steel trust exacting \$28 per ton from domestic railroads while selling the same goods to foreign roads for \$22 per ton, Mr. Dunlap quotes from a letter written by Charles M. Schwab at the time he was president of the steel trust, to Henry C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, in which Mr. Schwab says: "What is true of rails is exactly true

of other steel products. You know we can make rails for less than \$12 per ton, leaving a nice margin on foreign business."

Concluding his article, Mr. Dunlap exclaims, "Verily, the tariff is the mother of trusts—as Havemeyer has boldly and bluntly confessed from the witness stand."

TACOMA EXCURSION ARRIVED

There Were 650 People on the
Special Which Arrived
Yesterday at 2:30
O'clock.

The special train from Tacoma carrying in all 650 people arrived at the station yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock sharp. There were already several hundred people in waiting upon the depot platform and around the station and when the crowd began to alight from the train the congested condition was almost indescribable. Front street around the depot was almost a solid mass of vehicles and conveyances of all kinds waiting to take the crowd to the fair grounds. Each driver through the efforts of his lungs attempted to induce the visitors to try his rig for a ride to the grounds. The noise and bustle of the large congregation of humanity was quite confusing. Many of the people were dumbfounded to find such evidences of city life.

The Tacoma excursionists began to talk among themselves. "Is this Yakima," was a question asked, "or St. Louis?" "I never expected to see anything like this," said another Tacoma business man. "They don't sleep all day in this town, you can bet."

"Well, now, this reminds me of Seattle," came from a resident of the "Queen City." "It looks just like Second street on Saturday night," came from another Seattle man. And thus they vied with themselves while the hackmen were yelling themselves hoarse and the casual observer could hardly "hear himself think."

Tacoma day began yesterday at 3:30 o'clock, and will continue as long as there are any Tacomaites left in the city. They are all bent upon having a good time and they number about 700 all told.

Hurrah for Tacoma!

A Fashionable Woman's Confession.

Nobody finds it more difficult to spare time for reading than the very idle, yet every woman in society religiously orders every new book from her library, even though she sends most of them back without having even cut the leaves. If it is a book every one is talking about she skims through the opening chapters, dismissing the volume with a single observation at a dinner party and forgetting everything about it a month after she has returned it. Most of us remember the books of our youth, but if any one were to ask me the titles of the novels I read a couple of years ago no definite impression would be aroused.—"A Countess" in London Telegraph.

Sounded Bigger.

Merchant—That new clerk of yours refused an offer from me. How did you induce him to come to you?

Smoothie—Perhaps you didn't offer him enough.

Merchant—I told him his wages would be \$10 to start.

Smoothie—Ah! I told him his salary would be \$10 to start.—Philadelphia Press.

LIGHTNING IN THE ROCKIES

It Is One Continuous, Dazzling, Awe Inspiring Performance.

If the reader of this has never been in a mountain thunderstorm at an elevation of 7,000 feet or more he has missed an experience that will doubtless should he ever pass through it add several gray hairs to his head. To me a thunderstorm back east held no special terrors, and frequently I have been out in such a demonstration without feeling any special nervousness. Up here on the Rocky mountains things are different, and I confess now to live in awful, abject terror of a thunderstorm, especially at night, in my tent. I suffer this terror notwithstanding the fact that so far the storms have in every instance except one gone around or beneath us without even raining enough to wet the ground. But it is the "going around and beneath" that gets on to my nerves. In the first place imagine what it is to be one and one-half miles nearer a rip roaring thunderstorm than one is at Pittsburgh. There you have occasional flashes of lightning; here it is one continuous, dazzling, awe inspiring performance. The lightning strikes, too, for it is no uncommon thing during a storm to hear the rocks splintering and cracking where one especially vigorous bolt has landed.

Add to this nerve racking exhibit the most awful detonations of thunder that you can imagine and a "straight blowing" wind that sometimes makes the flaps of your tent play a ragtime melody, and you have some idea of a mountain thunderstorm. The thunder is worse than the sound of a mighty battle. It bangs up against the mountain side and reverberates and rolls off into one ear splitting concussion after another until you, lying quaking in your tent, fully believe that the next "boom" will split the mountain and valley in twain and land you in China or some other seaport town.

I lay one night and with chattering teeth counted five distinct thunderstorms come up to the edge of the plateau on which my tent stands and each time go through with an electrical performance that would give a stone man a dumb ague, and through it all not a cupful of water fell on my tent. Later on in the night, when I had about regained something like my usual majestic calm of mind, it began to rain steadily, and the thunder and lightning didn't even whisper. They had doubtless gone off down the canyon, scaring some other poor tenderfoot half out of his wits. These electrical displays are not seemingly much dreaded by the people who live in high altitudes. They comfortably declare that a tornado or cyclone is unknown in the mountains. But sometimes these mountain storms go off through a canyon to the foothills and the plains. Then there is something doing.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Odd Things Sold in New York.

Drinking water is sold by the barrel to tramp steamers, sailing vessels and pilot boats.

Kisses may be bought occasionally at church fairs.

Reduced gentlemen sell their social influence, acquaintanceship and knowledge of good manners in the guise of chaperons.

Superstitious persons buy relics of prisoners condemned to death, and abnormally curious persons buy personal belongings of notorious prisoners from jail employees.

Astrologers and fortune tellers sell rabbits' feet, madstones and moonstones.

Hairdressers and ladies' maids are frequently offered money for locks of hair from the heads of famous society beauties and popular actresses.

The big hotels sell unspiced scraps of food to cheap restaurants.

Florists sell four leaf clover for good luck.—New York Press.

DRY BONES VALLEYS

PLACES WHERE DEAD BODIES ARE PRESERVED BY THE CLIMATE.

In Chile, for instance, the Air Is So Dry That It Is Almost Impossible For an Unburied Body to Decompose in the Ordinary Manner.

Among the most curious things in this queer old world perhaps the weirdest is the "valley of dry bones" which continually crops up in various parts of both hemispheres.

In Chile, for instance, the air is so dry that it is almost impossible for a body to decompose in the ordinary way. Here and there in the mountains or on the plains one may discover a body that has been clay for several years, but has no more returned to dust than to life.

There is literally a "valley of dry bones" not far from Valparaiso where a battle was fought during the Balameda troubles. Here may be seen today bodies of men and horses scattered among the rocks that are like nothing so much as Egyptian mummies, shriveled by the fierce sun and embalmed by the natural dry atmosphere.

This is not, strictly speaking, "a valley of dry bones," but that there is a real one in Ceylon no one who has visited that island can doubt for a moment. It is a peculiar fact and one which is borne out by the testimony of the English planters in Ceylon that when an elephant feels its last hour approaching it will if permitted to do so escape into the jungle to die. Once the sick elephant gets away it is never seen again. Where they go to is the problem.

It is absolutely certain that they must go somewhere, and therefore as they vanish so mysteriously in the hour of death one cannot but give credence to the tale which is often brought down from the hills by the Tamils and Cingalese.

According to these people, there is a "valley of dry bones" near Talawakele, which is about twenty-five miles south of Kandy, the old capital of the island. This valley, to be correct, is said to be a vast underground tunnel, with numerous but difficult to find entrances and exits. Such places are common in Ceylon, but the particular cave where the elephants go to die has never been discovered, though numerous expeditions have sought for it.

In view of the fact that the elephants do disappear when they are about to die it seems probable that some such place does exist on the island, for it is certain that the great unwieldy beasts do not swim across the gulf of Manaar. The person who finds this elephant sepulcher will probably reap a fortune in ivory.

Another strange place exists as a real "valley of dry bones" in the island of Jamaica, West Indies. Of course there is a legend attached to it, but here are the hard facts and an actual description of the valley itself. It is situated near the Cucunua gap, in the Maroon country, at the eastern extremity of the island. This region is clothed in primeval forest, and the fact that rain falls on an average twelve hours a day all the year round gives the jungle a luxuriant green vegetation not to be found elsewhere. But this valley, though situated right in the heart of the "wet country," is bare of leaf and life.

The limestone rock is white and hot. Giant trees that seem to have been blighted suddenly stand up all gaunt, white and dead. The valley is sheltered from the wind and the first force of the rainstorms. As a consequence this strange ravine is silent, unmolested and quite dry.

The weird feature is that, although vegetation seems to have been dense here in former years, nothing will grow now. Nature has come to a complete standstill. During the hot season the temperature of the valley is almost unbearable, and it is visited by seismic disturbances that cause the dead trees and dry hot stones to rattle like dry bones; hence the name the valley has acquired.

The legend of this "valley of dry bones" can hardly be taken without a pinch of salt, but let us be nothing if not complete. Many years ago, says the negro story teller, a woman lived on a plantation in Cuba. She was notorious for her cruelty to her slaves. She used to throw cayenne pepper in their eyes and afterward stick cactus needles into their bodies just for sport. One night the slaves revolted and burned the plantation house to the ground. The woman managed to escape in an open boat to Jamaica, where she sought refuge from her enemies in the heart of the jungle.

Here she developed a mania for collecting all sorts and conditions of cats. When she had procured a multitude of the feline tribe she amused herself by torturing them. The legend has it that every night the demoniac shrieks of the woman and the cries of the cats were to be heard even in the Maroon villages. But one night a severe earthquake came and swallowed up the cats, their tormentor and her home.—New York Herald.

Forbidden Fruit.

A request was once made to the authorities of one of the colleges at Cambridge that room might be found on the spacious lawns of their garden for the lady students of Girton college to play lawn tennis. Guessing clearly enough what would be the result of the admission of these students of the fairer sex among the undergraduates, the master replied that it was ordered in the statutes of the college that the gardens must be devoted to the purposes of floriculture and must not be used for husbandry.—Spare Moments.

Order and falsehood cannot subsist together.—Carlyle.

Dr. E. M. RATCLIFFE & Co.

The most successful and leading specialists on the Coast. Treats and cures all Chronic Diseases.

Eye

All cases of acute or chronic inflammation, far or near-sightedness, dimness of vision, scrofulous eyes, closing of the eye duct, squinting, cross eyes, wild hairs, syphilitic sore eyes, granulated lids, tumors, cancer of the eyelids, etc.

Ear

Deafness from catarrh, singing or roaring noises, thickened drums, inflammation of the external ear, purulenta discharges from ear, etc.

Head

Neuralgia, sick, nervous or congestive headache, dull feeling, loss of memory, dizziness, softening of brain tumors, eczema of scalp.

Throat

Catarrhal and syphilitic sore throat, acute and chronic pharyngitis, enlarged tonsils and palate, hoarseness, loss of voice, thick phlegm in throat which causes hawking.

Lungs

Consumption in first and second stages, hemorrhages, chronic bronchitis, dry and loose cough, pains in chest, difficulty in breathing, hepatizations, asthma, etc.

Heart

Valvular disease, weak and fatty hearts, dropsy and rheumatism, languid circulation, etc.

Stomach

Catarrh and ulceration, a tonic and acid dyspepsia, indigestion, pain and fullness after eating, heartburn, water brash and difficulty of swallowing.

Liver, Spleen

All disease of the liver, spleen, bowels (constipation, chronic diarrhoea), kidney and bladder, all nervous and reflex disorders, rheumatism and all skin diseases, eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, hip joint diseases, old sores, fever sores, stiff joints, hair lip, spinal irritation, nervous prostration, rupture, piles, fistula, rectal ulcers, which produce pain in small of back.

Diseases of Manhood

Young men suffering from nervous debility, producing loss of memory, vitality and energy, tired, discontented feeling, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, should no longer delay in seeking relief. Remember your disease is approaching the last stage, and if you continue to neglect it the time must come when you will be past human aid. We guarantee to restore all such cases in a very short time to perfect health and enjoyment of life.

Middle-Aged

MEN—There are many who are suffering from weak backs, loss of vigor and an impairment of the general health. Many suffer from this difficulty ignorant of the cause. I guarantee a permanent cure of all such cases.

Rupture

Piles, fistula, cured without pain or detention from business.

Ladies

Who may be suffering from any of the distressing ailments peculiar to their sex, do not give up in despair, even if you have met with repeated failures in seeking relief. We are happy to state that we have cured hundreds of cases after other physicians have pronounced them hopeless. Charges moderate and within the reach of all.

Remedies

The remedies used in this Dispensary are known only to ourselves, and have descended to us as a priceless heritage from our illustrious ancestors, through many generations of the brightest lights in the medical profession that the world has ever known; and to these precious treasures of knowledge we have added many years of labor and research in our chosen calling, until now we feel confident of curing all curable diseases and of greatly benefiting all who have not yet received any relief whatever.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Do not fail to see this noted specialist, who is accompanied by a graduate of Berlin, Germany, and completed his course under Prof. Rosenbaum on diseases of women. Consultation will be held in English or German. This doctor will devote his time to diseases of women exclusively, while Dr. Ratcliffe, the head of the staff, will take up diseases of men. Before consulting other physicians call and have a friendly talk with these doctors. Now in rooms 2 and 3, Hotel Bartholet.

DR. E. M. RATCLIFFE

KORN BLOCK

115 Yesler Way

SEATTLE, WASH.

Will be at Hotel Bartholet for the week ending Saturday, October 1.

Fined \$50 and Costs.

James F. Kinney of the Horse Heaven was fined \$50 and costs by Justice J. A. Taggard yesterday afternoon for obstructing the public highway. The defendant gave a \$250 bond and appealed his case to the superior court.

The road in question is one which traverses Mr. Kinney's field. It has been a public highway for more than ten years, and when the road was established Mr. Kinney was paid \$125 by the county for damages to his property. He has since persisted in keeping from two to three sets of bars across the road against the protest of those who use it constantly.

Complaints had been filed with the prosecuting attorney against the action of Mr. Kinney and the attorney had written him to desist from obstructing the roadway. No attention was given to the communication received from the county attorney and it became necessary for H. A. Weber to swear out a warrant against Mr. Kinney. The trial of yesterday and the verdict resulted. The defendant would not employ counsel but attempted his own defense.

Notice the Platinums at the Delle studio.

John Haye, manager of Frye-Bruhn Co., and wife, of Tacoma, arrived in the city last night. They are relatives of Dr. W. H. Hare.

J. J. McGillicuddy has turned over the information bureau department for the state fair to Earl Barnes. The office is located on the corner of Yakima avenue and Second street.

You know a Kuppenheimer Suit by its perfect fit and swell style. Coffin Bros., Agts. 1-11

HOTEL YAKIMA BAR

Best Liquors & Cigars in City
Yakima Hotel Building.

DR. P. FRANK.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over First National Bank.
Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.
X-Ray Laboratory.

T. G. REDFIELD Graduate Optician

Office Hours 9 to 1 and 2 to 5 p. m.
Yakima Ave., North Yakima.

Syndicate Doctors Are in North Yakima To Remain Until Saturday, Oct. 1, '04

Offices at Hotel Yakima. Private reception room No. 2, Second Floor.



We Will
Examine
You Free

We guarantee
a cure in every
case we under-
take or no fee
will be accepted

Consultation and Advice Free

Main Office, 109 Marion St., Seattle, Wash.

Attention--The Syndicate Doctors are in Yakima to remain until Saturday, October 1, 1904. Private reception room No. 2 second floor, Yakima Hotel.

The Queen of Romance.
An English lady tells a story of Queen Victoria which she knows is true. Three children were walking along the road between Windsor and Stoke Pogis. They heard the sound of carriage wheels. It was the queen's carriage, and she was in it.
The oldest child, a little boy, had been reading oriental stories and fairy lore. He knew what was due to a queen, and cried to the others:
"Get down flat in the dust before the carriage, and we'll all call out at once, 'O queen, live forever!'"
Down went the three little bodies flat in the dust, much to the mystification of the coachman, who reined up sharply.
The queen leaned forward and asked: "What in the world is the matter, children? Are you frightened?"
Three voices came out of the dust in a smothered trelle.
"Yes, O queen!"
Then there was a pause, and one reproachful voice said, "There, we forgot the 'live forever' part!"
The queen grasped the situation and laughed aloud, as her coachman afterward said, "more heartily than she had laughed for years."

A Tiger's Charge.
A writer in the Bombay Gazette describes the rare experience of seeing the charge of a famous man eating tiger which ended harmlessly. "A camel with a slipping load had," the writer says, "been halted not far from his lair, when with a 'wrouff' (once heard never to be forgotten) the tiger charged for the man leading the camel. The tiger, I have no doubt, would have carried off the camel man, but when he saw the long, and to him unfamiliar, neck of a camel coming between him and his intended victim I dare say he thought things were not quite as he had calculated. Anyway, he paused, casually surveyed the whole party and, with tail erect, calmly walked back into the jungle. The camel man was either so frightened or the whole thing from beginning to end had occupied so short a time (less than a minute, I should judge) that he did not stir from the place where he was when the tiger first made his attack."

An Omission to Be Rectified.
A German nobleman, in course of a visit to New York, commended the wines of America. He praised especially the California red wines, which seemed, he said, to be exceedingly pure. Then, apropos of wine's purity, he narrated a recent happening in Berlin.
"A Berlin vintner," he said, "was accused of selling a wine made of chemicals. He was brought to court, found guilty and fined. After he had paid his fine he approached the chemist whose testimony had convicted him. 'How did you know,' he asked curiously, 'that my wine was manufactured?'"
"Because it contained no bitartrate of potash," said the chemist. "In natural wines bitartrate of potash is always found."

"Can a man like me ever hope to win a girl like her?"
Tom was scared at the thought, and he began to size himself up. He had often been called "Bow Legs" and "Squint Eye." He knew that he was "off" in looks; he was uneducated; he was without means. He was only a "chore man" at \$20 a month on a ranch, without the slightest prospect of rising higher. For the first time he realized the gulf between them. He had been in idiot, he admitted to himself, but he would be an idiot no longer. He would cease to love--go away--fall in love with the cook as a counterbalance.
He was thinking harder than he had ever thought before when a slight noise in the pass startled him, and he thought he made out a human figure skulking about. If it was a human figure it could only be that of one of the renegade Indians, and if he was skulking he meant murder. Tom Bowens had been charged with a lack of nerve and had always been ready to admit it. He had never been tried out, and therefore, did not know himself. Within a minute after catching sight of the skulking figure he had turned the horses and was walking them slowly back toward the girl, whistling as he went. She looked up in surprise as he drew near, and he carelessly dismounted and calmly said:
"Miss Nora, don't be startled at what I say. There are Indians in the pass. I have seen one of them, and there is probably half a dozen. I want you to get on your horse and ride off slowly for a ways and then ride like fire for the ranch."
"Do you mean it?" asked Nora in a puzzled way.
"But you--you!" she asked as he lifted her into the saddle.
"I'm going to stay here a bit. The Indians must have their ponies in there with 'em, and they'd overhaul me before I got a mile away. Don't stop now, but ride on. You'll get away all right, and you'll tell 'em at the house."
She would have said more, but he gave her horse a slap, and the animal moved forward. His own would have followed, but he made it fast to a bush and then went whistling back to the mouth of the pass and dropped behind a boulder and drew one of his revolvers. Five, seven, ten minutes passed. Then came a yell from the Indians, who had been tricked, and a band of six rushed out. Pop, pop, pop, went Tom's revolver, and then they closed in on him, and all was over.
Two hours later when a dozen cowboys rode up they found two dead Indians and the trail of a wounded one, and Tom Bowens lay there stiff and cold, with a smile on his face. He couldn't win the girl he loved, but he had died for her.
An Unexpected Delay.
Mrs. Lakeside--She married in haste. Mrs. La Selle--And repented at leisure! Mrs. Lakeside--It seems so. She was fully a year in getting her divorce. Smart Set.

Tom Bowens' Love

...By...
JAMES NORFLEET

Copyright, 1904, by K. M. Whitehead

The girl of the "I. X. L." ranch was Nora Davis, niece of the proprietor, who was passing a year in the far west by the advice of her doctor. The presence of a woman at the ranch house was no strange thing, as Mrs. Davis was there and had two or three women helpers, but the sight of a good looking girl of twenty riding and walking about kept the cowboys in a state of excitement.
Soon after the arrival of Miss Nora the jokers began to level their shafts at Tom Bowens. Tom was no cowboy, and was, therefore, looked down upon with good natured contempt. He was a poor rider, and he owed to a lack of nerve, and he had, therefore, been employed as a general "chore man." It was announced by the jokers that Tom had fallen head over heels in love with the young lady and would soon propose marriage.
Tom was too bewildered to deny or affirm. He had only caught sight of the girl once or twice and had then gazed upon her as something new in the menagerie line. The chaff set him to thinking, however. He began to wonder if he was not in love with the girl, and within three or four days he had convinced himself that he was. He was unlettered, uncouth and without a dollar to his name, but it did not occur to him that those things barred him out of the race. He acknowledged his passion to the men about him, but had opportunity been offered him a hundred times over he would not have broached the matter to the girl by word or look. Some time in the future, he reasoned to himself--some time after he had loved a long, long time and got to be a rich cattle owner, and the squint had been taken out of his eyes and the crook out of his legs--he might declare his love, but not till then.
The boys on the ranch had other things to think of besides gazing at Tom Bowens, but they let up on him for



"YOU'LL GET AWAY ALL RIGHT, AND YOU'LL TELL 'EM AT THE HOUSE."

only a few days at a time, and therefore, there was little chance for his love to wane. It happened, too, that when Miss Nora went to ride by herself Tom was sent along to gallop about fifty feet in the rear and act as groom. She was somewhat haughty, and she was something of an aristocrat, but she was no snob. She spoke to her groom with a smile, and on many occasions drew him out regarding ranch life and its work and adventures. He was always respectful to a degree, and the thought never entered her head that he aspired.
After her first three months at the ranch there came an Indian scare. A band had broken away from the reservation and taken to the foothills and killed stock and a man or two. The daily gallops were not interrupted, but shortened, and Tom Bowens, who was a good shot, if no cowboy, buckled on a pair of revolvers every time he was sent to act as guard and groom. Soldiers were ordered out to drive the breakaways back, and after a few days the scare subsided. Some of the red men surrendered and returned to accept the beef and blankets of the Great Father, but half a dozen stood out for the warpath and dodged the soldiers and remained in the hills. They were cute enough to remain quiescent until forgotten, and then they one day emerged from their hiding place in search of scalps. It happened to be a day on which Miss Nora was taking a longer ride than usual, and it was fated that they should be brought together.
After riding a straight twelve miles out from the ranch the girl halted her horse at the mouth of Wolf pass. It was a ravine or gulch 300 feet long cutting through the hills. Tom Bowens was with her, as usual, and he held her horse as she dismounted and wandered about among the boulders to cull a flower here and there. As he watched her he felt to himself. His love was growing day by day, but he was successfully concealing it. When would the time come to reveal it? When revealed would it be reciprocated? All of a sudden the thought came to him for the first time:

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The Delle studio has the latest styles. Fred Connell and Orby Focht of Cle Elum are fair visitors.

Bert Larson is assisting the secretary of the state fair board.

Charles Dewey, son-in-law of D. M. Rand, is in the city this week.

Clarence Farmer came over from Seattle yesterday to spend the week.

Miss Katie Mead of Chestnut, Montana, is in the city visiting relatives.

F. O. Lodge, a prominent business man of Cle Elum, is visiting the fair.

Call and compare prices at the Delle studio.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinstry of Seattle are here, the guests of Mrs. J. C. Berry.

Pres Redman, brother of W. H. Redman, is here for the week. He is a resident of Tacoma and arrived yesterday.

Mrs. W. F. Grass, formerly of this city arrived yesterday from Tacoma, to spend the week with Mrs. F. C. Hall.

Malcolm McClellan and wife of Ellensburg are visiting relatives in the city this week. They arrived last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Young of Sunny-side are spending the week with the family of J. W. Young in the school section.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Tuesday.

Yakima--C. L. Haska, Tacoma; D. G. Bates, Olympia; J. A. McGhie, Everett; S. A. Brock, Mrs. E. P. Fulton, R. Fulton, Ellensburg; Fred B. Hughes, San Francisco; F. H. Hackpole, Mt. Vernon; C. O. Brown and wife, Seattle; F. W. Fitch, Chicago; W. J. Barry, Seattle; C. F. Doyle, Seattle; L. M. Taggart, Hoquiam; Osborne Wilson, Seattle; F. H. Beedie, wife and sister, Tacoma; J. W. Berkhausen, Buffalo; S. Mendelsohn, Buffalo; E. Edwards, Spokane; T. A. Williams, Toppenish; Charles J. Hackley, Boston; F. C. Miller, Seattle; Fred H. Gilman, Seattle; Ed Pickering, Seattle; A. T. VanDevanter, Seattle; J. A. Gilman, Spokane; George MacMartin, Walla Walla; Fred Bullock, S. F.; Mrs. W. F. Newton, Seattle; John H. Wright and wife, St. Louis; G. M. Butterworth, Seattle; John W. Peter and wife, Seattle; Lea E. Dodge, Ana-cortes; N. C. Dunning, Portland; A. D. Willson, Port Angeles; V. E. Tremblay, Seattle; A. S. Ingersoll, Seattle; Sam H. Nichols, Dar F. Reese, John D. Atkinson, Olympia; E. Maxwell and Chas. McIntosh, Seattle; E. Miller and wife, Seattle; Miss Bertha Sasse, Cle Elum; M. G. Flemming, Tacoma; H. E. Wilson, Summer, Wash.; Henry O. Holz, Tacoma; Dr. F. J. Bethel and wife, Tacoma; W. C. Hodge and wife, Shelton.
Bartholot--Frank Gotch, Joe Carroll, Joe Galaski, Bellingham; Mrs. J. F. Barnes, Blue Earth, Minn.; L. C. Ralpt and wife, Kiona; A. F. Kees, Walla Walla; Lucile Drew, Prosser; M. G. Smith, F. A. Smith, Spokane; G. A. Brownlee, Seattle; J. H. Scott, Ellensburg; John G. McGratte, Mabton; F. J. Aldrich and wife, Waitsburg; H. Smalls, Walla Walla; C. F. Shanno, Ellensburg; John Martin, Grinnell, Iowa; Dr. A. H. Fehr, Memphis, Tenn.
Pacific--S. P. Westfield, Mt. Vernon; John H. Wright, Seattle; Mrs. H. M. Lichty; H. C. Perkins, Ellensburg; O. H. Hopper, Goldendale; C. A. Collins; F. L. Garrison, Seattle; R. Travis, Tacoma; J. E. Levi and wife, New York; W. A. Williams and H. Going, Portland; A. C. Walker and wife, Zillah; J. K. Pratt, Chicago; Ray Huggett, Tacoma; J. Jones and wife, Buckley.

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*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 a.m.
No. 57--Local freight... 4:25 p.m. | 4:20 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.

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