

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SAMUEL STORROW, CIVIL ENGINEER, U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR.

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T. M. VANCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

S. C. HENTON, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK of North Yakima.

DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Kay, Yag & Yung, RESTAURATEURS.

Do You Want a Good Meal?

Headquarters for THE Celebrated "Harper" Whiskies.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

D T Myers, Telephone 42.

Truck and Transfer Co'y.

M'CAFFERTY & ROWE, AGENTS FOR DENNY CLAY PIPE.

TERRA COTTA.

Notice to Consumers.

Roslyn Coal.

Will be delivered for \$6.50 per ton.

Do You Want Water?

JOHN REED, TELEPHONE 17.

To the Ladies!

Brevity in Dress Goods Means close prices.

Just Arrived.

A new line of Light Weight, All Wool, Dress Goods in the Latest Novelties and Designs.

Black Dress Goods.

The Best selected Stock in the City.

Silk & Wool Dress Goods.

In the latest London and Paris Novelties.

Novelties in Dress Trimming.

A well selected stock of Towels, Toweling, Napkins, Table Linen, Laces, Hosiery, Corsets, Muslins, Sheetings, Etc.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

SCHANNO & CHAPMAN, IN THE FRED R. REED BUILDING.

THE "EXCHANGE,"

O. W. JOHNSON, PROPRIETOR, (SUCCESSOR - TO - M. G. - WILLS.)

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE Celebrated "Harper" Whiskies.

The finest liquor sold in the United States.

Comfortable quarters and courteous treatment are held out to the public as inducements for patronage.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

are always to be had at the bar. Don't forget the place, Wills' old stand, Yakima avenue.

D T Myers, Telephone 42.

Truck and Transfer Co'y.

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Roslyn Coal.

Will be delivered for \$6.50 per ton.

Do You Want Water?

JOHN REED, TELEPHONE 17.

They all Testify To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned Swift's Specific.

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the world, establishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Castoria

For Infants and Children. Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any other medicine known to me."

"I use Castoria in my practice and find it specially adapted to affections of children."

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the bowels and general system very much."

The CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A. L. FIX & CO., REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Office given beginning with YAKIMA Yakima Avenue.

Puyallup-Yakima Nursery!

See What I Have. Get Prices for Cash. Cheap.

200,000 Apple, 1 and 2 years. 125,000 Petite, Italian and silver Prunes, 1 year.

100,000 Peach, Pear, Cherry etc. 100,000 Blackberry, Currant, Raspberry, etc.

25,000 A1 Concord Grapes. 10,000 Roses, Ornamental Shrubs and Trees.

10,000 English Hedge Thorn. 10,000 English Walnut. 1,000 Black Walnut, 5 years, 10 to 15 feet.

Will make prices that cannot be duplicated. Warranted true and free from any insect pest.

J. M. OGLE.

For - Sale!

95 acres two miles from city. Highly improved. \$80.00 Per Acre.

20 acres adjoining city limits. \$150.00 Per Acre.

Fechter & Ross.

Notice for Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

NOTICE is hereby given that Henry J. Snively has filed notice of his intention to make a final report under act of March 3, 1891, before the Register and Receiver of U. S. Land Office at the office in North Yakima Wash., on Tuesday the 27th day of June, 1893, on timber culture application No. 1199, for the 1/2 of SW 1/4 and 1/2 of SE 1/4 quarter of Section No. 24, in township No. 10 N. range No. 27 E, W. M.

He names as witnesses: William Barto and James Lowry, of Klondike Wash. City; Fred Forsyth and William Gerrard, of Prosser, Wash.

L. S. HOWLETT, Register.

YAKIMA AND THE STATE.

Interesting Items of News from Yakima and Its Suburbs.

Bits of Gossip, Facts, Fancies, Personalities, and a Hodge-Podge of Paragraphs of Every Description.

William Shaw left last week for the Chelan country on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Charles Navarre.

Dr. F. C. Buchner, of Prosser, was the guest of the Guillard house during the early days of the week.

L. V. and L. O. Janack returned on Friday from the World's Fair and a visit to their old home in Wisconsin.

Judge N. T. Caton, of Lincoln county, arrived here Sunday and spent several days in looking after legal matters.

E. B. Kelly will produce "A Tramp's Daughter," at Walla Walla, July 4th, under the auspices of the Odd Fellows.

J. P. McCafferty returned on Saturday last from Oregon, where he was summoned to attend the last illness of his mother.

Mrs. A. I. Boyers returned from Salem, Oregon, on Saturday last, where she had been spending the past six weeks with her mother.

L. McLean, who is now largely interested in Chelan City, spent a few days in Yakima this week renewing ties with old friends.

I. M. Krutz returned on Sunday from Washington. His political maneuvers there do not appear to have borne satisfactory fruit.

R. B. Milroy left for Seattle Sunday, where he spent several days in securing evidence for the defense in the suit of R. Schmidt vs North Yakima.

Under the new state law now in effect instruments will be recorded in the office of the auditor for 15 cents a folio, instead of 20 cents as formerly.

Edwin Booth, the famous actor, whose creation of Hamlet is conceded the most perfect in this nation's history, died at New York, June 7. Booth was in his 63th year.

The big celebration at Seattle in honor of the completion of the Great Northern road has been postponed until July 4th, as Hill could not be present this week as expected.

The commencement exercises of the Altman academy will be held Friday evening, June 15. Music, calisthenics and a supper will form part of the program.

H. B. Scudder returned from a brief business trip to Tacoma Saturday night. The train that he was struck a boulder in the canyon beyond the Natchez bridge and was delayed an hour and a half. The pilot of the engine was carried away by the boulder.

One hundred and sixty-five banks in the state have been solicited to subscribe \$100 each for the purpose of further prosecution of the Roslyn bank robbery. Ben E. Snipes & Co. spent \$8000 in this work which was one of the causes leading to their suspension.

Mrs. John Morrissy, who was confined in the hospital for three weeks by a severe injury to one of her legs, due to being thrown from a wagon in a runaway, was able to be taken to her home on Sunday last. Mr. Morrissy sustained a scalp wound in the same accident.

Judge Carroll B. Graves denies the published rumor that he is about to resign from the bench, and states that with a couple of months rest he expects to completely regain his health, and in the mean time he will have the assistance of his associates of the superior court.

Jamesburg, N. J. Record: We have received from Mr. G. S. Courter, of North Yakima, Washington, a handsome souvenir badge and program of the tenth annual meeting of the grand lodge of the order, at that place, on May 16. Like all the enterprises of our far western brethren this one without doubt was conceived in a liberal spirit and executed with skill and ability. The program shows the town has printers with brains and a full knowledge of the craft, while it also indicates that friend Courter, as in every community he touches, is always found among the men of push and leadership.

The banking houses of Ben E. Snipes & Co., at Ellensburg and Roslyn, closed their doors on Friday last, being unable to weather a run made on the Roslyn bank. The Ellensburg firm, business depression, a heavy judgement against Mr. Snipes in the Banner—May case, extensive purchases of Seattle real estate on a dull market, losses of cattle and low prices of beef, the Roslyn bank robbery and the costs of prosecution, together with the inability to realize on securities, all contributed to bring about the suspension. The liabilities of the Roslyn and Ellensburg banks are \$192,000, while the assets are estimated at \$310,000. Much sympathy is expressed here for Mr. Snipes, where he has many friends, and there is a general belief that he will be able to pull through his difficulties in good shape and save much of his large fortune.

For Sale, Cheap.

I HAVE the following improvements on public lands for sale at a bargain: Dwelling house, stable, 30 acres fenced and 15 acres in cultivation, 10 acres in alfalfa, about 20 bearing fruit trees, good spring of living water, all situated at the mouth of Badensacke River, in the finest stock range in eastern Washington. For particulars enquire of STEVEN H. FARGIS, on the premises, or Ross M. Beck, North Yakima, Wash.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF MAJOR B. MORRISON, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Major B. Morrison deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1893, by the Superior Court of Yakima county. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance at the office of H. J. Snively, at North Yakima, Washington, within one year after the date of this notice or they shall be forever barred. Dated this 27th day of April, 1893.

A SWEEPING SERIES OF RESOLUTIONS.

Report of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union Convention in This City.

The third annual convention of the State Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union which was held in this city last week was not as well attended as was expected, but the lack in this respect was made up in the vigor with which they protested and condemned in the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we endorse the work of the Industrial World, our official paper, and condemn, unconditionally, the conspiracy of pollutee politicians which destroyed it.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of Governor McGraw in vetoing educational bills and approving state militia appropriations.

Resolved, That we condemn all efforts of any person or corporation to do business under the name of the Farmers' Alliance or Industrial Union, thereby conveying the idea that such business is conducted by the organization.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of Grover Cleveland for the autocratic manner in which he has suspended the Geary law; and recommend that congress upon reassembling, proceed to impeach him for violating his oath of office.

Resolved, That we vigorously protest against the outrage perpetrated by President Cleveland in making a treaty with the most inhuman monster on the face of the earth—Czar of Russia—whereby liberty-loving reformers may be extradited for patriotic efforts to free an enslaved people.

Resolved, That we demand that textbooks embodying the principles of finance be taught in the public schools, as are other textbooks, and that all teachers be required to pass an examination upon the same.

Resolved, That we condemn as un-American the practice of compelling students in and out of school, to wear soldiers' uniforms, and the employment of army officers to drill them at the expense of the taxpayer.

Resolved, That this convention unqualifiedly endorses the adoption of the system known as the "Initiative and Referendum" and urges the members of Alliance and kindred organizations throughout the state to vote for members at the next legislature who will favor the adoption of said system.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of the last legislature in refusing to act upon the recommendations of the various labor organizations, which would have given great relief to laboring classes.

The proceedings were mainly confined on behind closed doors and the "ring" were extremely mum. The officers elected are as follows: President, D. B. Kent, of Quilcene; secretary-treasurer, S. M. Jones, of Bucoda; lecturers, M. F. Knox of Seattle, and L. E. Rader, of Montesano; executive committee, H. F. Hesse, of Spokane, G. A. Robinson, of Chehalis, and James McDonald, of Snohomish. The farmers' terminal warehouse at Tacoma was enthusiastically endorsed, and Seattle was chosen as the place for holding the next annual session. New officers for the people's party state central committee were elected as follows: Chairman, H. F. Hesse, of Spokane; secretary, E. J. Jeffries, of Seattle; treasurer, J. A. Davis, of Snohomish.

Destroyed By Fire and Again at Work.

The Price Baking Powder Company of Chicago, which is known throughout the country for the superior excellence of its Baking Powder, met with a serious loss on the morning of May 18, in the nearly total destruction by fire of its factory and offices. No sooner had the flames been subdued than the work of restoration commenced, and the Company by prudent foresight, having had stored in outside warehouses duplicate machinery, labels and supplies of raw materials in preparation for any emergency was enabled by energetic management to resume manufacturing within a very few days after the fire, thereby causing its customers but a trifling delay in the filling of their orders. Had the Company not been so prepared the delay would have required months of time to get new machinery.

It is now forty years since the goods manufactured by this Company were first placed on the market. Dr. Price being due the distinction of having prepared the first can of Cream of Tartar Baking Powder ever manufactured in any country. It was a great discovery, superceding as it did the old method of using cream of tartar and soda separately, which was nothing of salutaris, which the biscuit of early days was bittered.

The Price Company has no connection whatever with any other baking powder company or manufacturer, notwithstanding representations to the contrary made by other manufacturers whose sole aim is to deceive the public and borrow the good name and fame acquired by the Price Cream Baking Powder, which is known all over the world as the purest and "most perfect made."

Barb wire is 35 cents per 100 pounds cheaper at Coffin Bros. than at any other store in North Yakima.

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S SPRING BOTTOM PANTS EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

ADDRESS: SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

YAKIMA'S BRIGHT OUTLOOK.

P. A. O'Farrell, the Journalist, Writes an Interesting Letter on This Section.

Promise of Big Yields of Fruit, Hops and Other Products—How Farming Pays—Personal Mention.

Tacoma Ledger: Yakima county has assumed all the trappings and paraphernalia of a glorious and prosperous summer. To-day I drove through its orchards and gardens, and saw with astonishment the wonderful development of even the past year. I was shown over Fred R. Reed's ranch by Frank Wheeler, and I must confess I never saw finer peach trees nor better cared-for vines than on his highly-cultivated farm. He has about thirty acres already in fruit, but next year he will have about forty. Mr. Wheeler told me that he had no doubt but \$10,000 worth of produce would be sold off this ranch this season. Allow me \$4000 to pay for cost of production, it can be seen that a highly-cultivated forty-acre tract like that of Mr. Reed's will net \$6000 a year. And the Reed ranch is but a type of 100 ranches in the Yakima valley. I recently made a trip through the valley with Cyrus Walker, the millionaire lumberman of Seattle. The wonderful possibilities of the valley charmed him, and he has just purchased a ranch of 250 acres eleven miles from here, which he intends to transform into an ideal home for himself and his family to winter in.

"One may lead an ideal life in this state," said Fred R. Reed, home to-day, "in the enjoyment of the glorious summer of the Sound country, and the magnificent fall and winter and spring of this lovely region. A little while ago I used to be deemed a crank on the Yakima country, and my prophecies of Yakima's future were received with an incredulous smile. But to-day Yakima's growth and prosperity is the marvel of the state, and tell you that southern California is not it in soil, climate or in its fruitfulness with Yakima."

And as I drove through the beautiful country so recently transformed from a sage-brush desert into a country dotted with highly-cultivated farms, I could not but feel the truth of my friend's statement. A. K. Hiscock has a magnificent ranch of 120 acres devoted entirely to hop raising. This year he will have ninety in hops and next year he will have ninety. Off his ranch Mr. Hiscock expects to net \$10,000 a year, and he can do this if his hops fall to 12 cents a pound. Mr. Scudder has sixty acres in hops this year and Jack Bradford has a hop field of thirty acres under the artisan wells, of which he will market \$10,000 the coming fall. Every garden and fruit ranch in the valley gives golden promise for the season, and every acre under cultivation will give a bountiful harvest for the labor and toil expended on it during the year. Yakima people worry but little over the financial situation and money stringency. They are the producers of wealth and know that they can market for gold every pound they raise, and they are all bright and happy.

I wish that some scheme could be worked up for big, cheap excursions to Yakima from the Sound country and Portland. Five acres of highly-cultivated land in this valley will support an entire family and give it employment, too. But the people west of the Cascade range know nothing about it. Mind, there are tens of thousands of acres lying ready for cultivation now, but no willing hands are here to run the water over the desert and transform it into fruitful pasture and fruit gardens. Under Mr. Schulze's canal are 30,000 acres of such land ready for the cultivator. There is no such garden, orchard and hop land on earth. All that is needed is more cultivators, and the newspapers and chambers of commerce and other kindred institutions should plan to procure those cultivators. This is why I say there ought to be many cheap excursions in the early summer to Yakima. Folks would see with their own eyes that the Evergreen state has possibilities as a fruit and hop producer which no state, save California alone perhaps possesses.

It is not my part, either as journalist or a citizen deeply interested in the prosperity of my own glorious state, to create anything in the nature of an ephemeral boom for this lovely region. I merely want to turn the thoughts of home seekers to this valley, and feel that in directing the industrious to it I am doing them a service. If any words of mine should guide others hither I have little doubt but that in the years to come they will thank me for it, and it will always be a

grateful subject for me to remember that I have been one of the first journalists of the northwest to aid in heralding the future greatness of this fruitful and lovely land of Yakima. P. A. O'FARRELL.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported for the Herald by J. J. Tyler, abstracter of the real estate transfers for the week ending June 8, 1893:

E. T. Stone to Emma Hewd, 1/2 of nw 1/4 sec. 4, twp 11, n r 20 e, \$1,300.

E. Whitsen to M. C. Griffin, lots 26, 27, bk 93, N. Y., \$3,000.

G. W. Cary to A. C. Gervais, lots 4, 9, n 1/2, s 1/2, 15, 18, bk 18, Schanno Add., \$263.

H. Sigmond to Eva Schuck, lot 9 and n 1/2 lot 10, bk 127, N. Y., \$400.

L. Millican to D. H. Correll, w 1/2 of nw 1/4 sec. 4, twp 10, n r 21 e, \$1.

A. Miller to J. J. Miller, 2 1/2 acres, sec. 13, twp 13, n r 18 e, \$410.

U. S. to L. E. Wilder, 1/2 of nw 1/4, ne 1/4 of nw 1/4, sec. 31, twp 15, n r 17 e, \$1.

U. S. to Morris Henry, 1/2 nw 1/4, 1/2 sw 1/4, sec. 6, twp 9, n r 25 e, \$1.

Julia S. Bothwell to Frank Lemon et al, lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and fraction lots 3, 4, bk 190, Husons Add., \$2500.

G. L. Beachly and wife to Frank Lemon et al, lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and fraction lots 3, 4, bk 190, Husons Add., \$2500.

J. B. Pugsley has money to loan at low rates on farm property, payable at any time, and no bonus charged. No delay. Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks and Constipation, Small Blue Pills.

We have a car load of barb wire at Mabton station in charge of Mr. Guy Smith. Parties living near that station can be supplied at Yakima prices. 161f ARTHUR COFFIN & BROTHERS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. Double daily trains to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee and Chicago without change of cars. Connects at St. Paul and Chicago for all points east and south. Superior Pullman sleepers, upholstered tourist cars and dining cars on all through trains. Direct service to the Yellowstone National Park. Fast time and all the reduced rates afforded patrons of this line. For full information call or address 20-1f H. C. HUMPHREY, Agent.

SOME CHOICE PROPERTY OFFERINGS. I have a number of 3, 5 and 10-acre tracts for sale, from 1/2 to 1 mile from depot; all very suitable for truck gardening and hop raising; also a couple of nice suburban homes of 10 to 20 acres each. Terms: One-fourth down, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years. Call soon. 7-1f J. H. THOMAS.

Our black steatens are better value by 5 cents per yard than any line in the city. COFFIN BROS.

The best canned goods of every description that can be bought with money for sale at Walker & Redmon's. 20-1f

White House and Gold Seal coffee; White Lily and Japan tea, the best in the market. Walker & Redmon. 20-1f

Groceries cheap for cash. Walker & Redmon. 20-1f

Money to loan on improved farms. Terms easy; interest reasonable. 20-1f WHITSON & PARKER.

No. 2, the fast train which leaves Yakima for the east at 12:30 a. m., gets to St. Paul at 6 p. m. on the third day and reaches Chicago at 9:30 the next morning.

Hand made window and door screens at McDermid Bros. cabinet and carpenter shop. 18-1f

We have two combination bicycles, shipped to us by mistake, at a great bargain. Walker & Redmon. 20-1f

The ability of women to save money is doubted by some skeptics of the other sex. Their disposition is supposed to be in the direction of spending rather than saving, and perhaps some of the harsher critics speak from unpleasant experience. Woman is by nature endowed with a love of pretty things, not for personal adornment alone, but also for the beautifying of her home. An attractive gown, a "love of a hat" or a sparkling jewel will not necessarily bring more joy to her heart than a set of handsome curtains, a hearth rug of becoming pattern, a comfortable chair, a bit of china or glass for her table, a picture for her walls or a flowering plant. Tied down to her home by her duties it is a pleasure to her to surround herself as far as she can with the things which she sees and admires in her trips abroad.

But her love for the artistic and beautiful does not prove that her tendencies are toward extravagance. Thanks to the conditions of the present time, many of the things which she admires may be secured at a comparatively small cost. Never before has it been as possible for a woman to furnish her home prettily and yet sensibly, to dress herself and her children becomingly with a reasonable expenditure of money, than it is now. Of course a woman's success as a domestic financier depends largely on her training. If she has learned to value things only by their price marks, and her teaching in the direction of good taste and economy has been neglected, she will subject herself to the criticisms of those who love to discover faults in her sex.

There are many men, however, who have learned that since marriage their modest incomes go further in the acquisitions of necessities, comforts and, sometimes, luxuries, even with the increased obligations, than they did in their bachelor days. To the true woman her husband's interests are her own and she trims her expenditures to meet his circumstances.

EDITORIAL NEWS NOTES.

The Ford opera house building at Washington, where John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Lincoln, collapsed on Friday last. The building had been purchased by the government after the tragedy 23 years ago, and was occupied by the records and pension division of the surgeon general's office. Five hundred clerks were at work at their desks at the time. Upwards of twenty men were killed and many more injured. The building had been deemed unsafe for some years, but the immediate cause of the catastrophe was the excavating for a cellar in which to place an electric light plant.

Evans and Sontag, the famous California bandits and train robbers, have been arrested, after a sharp battle in which both of the highwaymen were wounded, Sontag fatally.

Wm. McKinley was last week re-nominated for governor of Ohio. He is now considered in training for the presidential race in 1896.

Fargo, North Dakota, experienced a terrible fire June 7th that almost totally destroyed the city. The loss is estimated at over \$3,000,000.

The Northern Pacific owns 653,200 acres of land in Yakima county. This is the company's largest realty holding in the state.

World's fair rates are tottering, and with the war now fairly inaugurated between the railroads it is expected that cheap transportation will result before long. The Great Northern has announced a \$25 rate to St. Paul.

FLAG day, June 14, was well observed in Yakima for the day came when this city was covered with bunting in honor of the veterans of the late war and the auxiliary organizations. Several years ago the Connecticut Society of Sons of the American Revolution commended to all patriotic Americans the observance of June 14, because on that day, in 1877, the Continental congress adopted the stars in a field of blue and the thirteen stripes of red and white as forever the flag of free America. Later the national organization of that order made the same recommendation and the day has been observed to a considerable and yearly growing extent in the various states of the union. The movement is a proper one as it celebrates an event worthy of remembrance.

The word "honeymoon" is traceable to Teutonic origin. Among the Teutons was a favorite drink, called "methelin." It was made of mead and honey, and was like that of the European countries. These honeyed drinks were used more especially at marriage festivals which were kept up among the nobility one lunar month, the festive board being well supplied with methelin. "Honahmoon" signified the moon or moonsh of the marriage festival. Alaric, the Goth, celebrated by Southey's poem, died on his wedding night from too free indulgence in the honeyed drink.

The Republic speaks of "Faneuil Hall, Philadelphia, Penn.," and THE HERALD arises to point of information and would inquire when that historical structure was moved from Boston.

Read THE HERALD and keep posted.

Veterans and Auxiliary Organizations Marching Through Yakima.

They Take Full Possession of the City and Are Greatly Pleased With It--List of Visitors.

The old soldiers and their sons and wives and sweethearts have been with us this week, and Yakima, as usual on such occasions, has been putting her best foot forward in every respect except weather. It is true that the latter has probably been somewhat better than most of our visitors have been accustomed to experience, but we haven't had much of typical Yakima sunshine, and did have a touch of what we could have safely bet against ninety-nine times out of the hundred--some rain. It is true that it wasn't a very hard rain, nor did it continue very long, but it was rain sure enough, and, rightly or wrongly, the Sound delegations were accused with bringing it over with them.

The present encampment is the twelfth for the department of Washington and Alaska; the ninth annual convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, and the fifth annual encampment for the Sons of Veterans.

The boys, old and young, commenced coming Monday, and by Wednesday morning, the day named for the gathering, the city was full of strangers, who soon became our friends and seemed to enjoy our efforts to entertain them. To say that they were pleased with North Yakima is but to express it very feebly, and especially did the shade trees and irrigating streams lining the streets impress them favorably. "It is a wonderful little city," remarked one old veteran, as he sat unloading a box of big and luscious strawberries; "and, while it has a mushroom growth as to years, its appearance of solidity is confirmed to any one visiting your supporting country, jeweled with orchards, gardens, hopyards and meadows. Nine years ago I rode over the site of this city, and not a tree, fence, a stick of timber or any sign of improvement could be seen, and now in place of the desert is a city of perfect model, great brick business structures, attractive and comfortable homes, splendid public buildings, efficient systems of waterworks, electric lights, telephones and sewers. It is wonderful!" and the old fellow looked as pleased as though he had been an active assistant in this pioneer work, as he bit a hole into a big berry and continued to unroll his praises.

Wednesday night Mason's opera house was taxed to its fullest capacity to accommodate those attending the campfire. Every seat was occupied, standing room was a luxury and many were compelled to forego the pleasures of the evening on account of the lack of room. The hall was appropriately decorated and on the stage were many gallant soldiers, and officers of the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans. Captain Robt. Scott, as commander of Meade Post No. 3, presided, and introduced Mayor Prosser, who welcomed the Grand Army and auxiliary organization in a speech of patriotism, pathos and kindly greeting. J. S. Brown, of Spokane, department commander, responded in a manner that showed he shared the feelings of his associates in welcoming the heartiness of their welcome. Entertaining speeches were also made by J. M. Newman, of Lincoln Post, Sons of Veterans; Captain Howe, of Spokane; Mrs. Herrick, president of the Woman's Relief Corps; J. F. Sinclair, of Ballard, and others. Excellent orchestral music was also furnished. Gertrude Sinclair recited Barbara Fritchie in good style, and Miss Annie and Master Jamie Watson captured the audience with their fancy dances. It was an evening of much enjoyment, and the audience showed its appreciation by frequent and hearty applause.

The forepart of Thursday afternoon was devoted to the parade, which was well given worthy of the pleasurable attention given by large crowds of sight-seers. It was composed of the Yakima band, company E, N. G. W., Sons of Veterans, the Grand Army, the Uniform Rank K. of P., and citizens in carriages. It was a highly creditable showing, and the careful training of the organizations was evidenced in their march and evolutions.

The decorations of the city showed the patriotic feelings of Yakima's citizens, and were favorably commented upon by our visitors.

William F. Wallace, commander of Fremont post, No. 69, of South Bend, was among our gallant visitors this week. Mr. Wallace is an old newspaper man, and of course paid his respects to the press while here.

Captain Howe, of the Sons of Veterans, who made a very excellent address at the campfire, Wednesday evening, is an employee of the Spokane Chronicle.

The following comrades have served as department commanders: F. W. Sparrow (provisional), G. D. Hill, H. A. Morrow, A. M. Brookes, C. M. Holton, A. P. Curry, J. W. Sprague, S. G. Cosgrove, M. M. Holmes, D. G. Lovell, and J. S. Brown of Spokane. At the time of the first encampment there were only 312 members of the organization in the department. Eighty-eight posts have been organized; seven of these have disbanded. On January 1, 1893, there were seventy-three posts in good standing and 2,638 members.

Dr. J. E. Gandy, a well known politician of Spokane, was among the Grand Army men present this week.

A. V. Fawcett, of Tacoma, the head of the agricultural implement house of Fawcett Bros., whose Yakima branch is so well presided over by N. Hartung, is one of the visiting veterans.

F. S. Street, commander of the Soldier's Home, at Orting, graced Yakima by his presence at the Encampment.

"A fine looking body of men," is the

general comment passed upon our guests.

THE ELECTIONS.

After the parade elections were held by the different organizations. Much canvassing and wire pulling has been going on and while there was naturally some disappointments the result was generally satisfactory. It was decided to hold the next encampment at Olympia. The result of the ballots is as follows:

Grand Army--Commander, J. F. Sinclair, of Ballard; senior vice commander, C. T. Patterson, of Edison; junior vice commander, W. F. Wallace, of Fremont; medical director, T. M. Young, Seattle; chaplain, J. J. Moss, of Seattle; delegate at large to the national encampment, R. Scott, of Yakima; delegates, George H. Boardman, Tacoma; J. S. Watson, Spokane and G. W. Olney, South Bend; council of administration, G. W. Tibbets, Seattle; G. B. Lane, Olympia; R. B. Scott, Spokane; J. Tobias, Excelsior; Edward Rose, Port Townsend.

Sons of Veterans--Commander, W. H. Fletcher, Tacoma; senior vice commander, J. J. Howser, Toledo; junior vice commander, A. T. Bedell, Walla Walla; division council, F. L. Chandler, La Connor, R. A. Kountz, Spokane, and J. J. Stoves, Kelso; delegate at large, John M. Newman, North Yakima; delegate, J. S. Murphy, Port Angeles; alternate at large, A. T. Bedell, Walla Walla; alternate, J. J. Stoves, Kelso.

The Wamans Relief Corps elected Mrs. Jennie Holmes, of Seattle, president.

G. A. R. ROSTER.

R. Scott, North Yakima; J. N. Scott, Edward Rose, James McMillan, A. W. Akeman, Port Townsend; J. F. Dwyer, Edward Bristol, La Conner; J. O. Clark, J. K. Ward, North Yakima; P. J. Knapp, Kelso; John McLean, Walla Walla; A. J. Crookham, Anacortes; B. C. Bedell, Walla Walla; Joseph Dorman, Yakima; F. M. Hanson, Seattle; H. S. Lillagar, Orting; H. L. Tucker, J. G. Boyle, North Yakima; E. Parmentier, Stillaguamish; James Monroe, North Yakima; C. H. Holmes, Tacoma; E. G. Pugsley, J. P. McCafferty, North Yakima; E. A. Chessman, Tacoma; D. Seaman, R. Van Buskirk, Henry A. Nordeck, E. R. Leasing, S. J. Lowe, North Yakima; W. R. Elliott, Seattle; John Gaghan, La Conner; J. S. Brown, J. S. Watson, Sherrie Watson, H. C. Smith, Spokane; Monroe Daggett, St. Paul, Idaho; T. H. Shannon, A. S. Paul, B. B. Coombs, A. L. Crawford, L. C. Lovell, J. E. Schwartz, North Yakima; A. Woodworth, Tacoma; John Broyles, New Whatcom; J. H. Wilson, George Kennear, Seattle; C. P. Patterson, Edison; Jesse Tobias, Tacoma; R. S. Alexander, Edison, George Hart, Auburn; C. V. Eichholtz, Tacoma; A. Cowgar, Ellensburg; Byron Phelps, I. J. Lichteny, Seattle; John H. Wiley, North Yakima; John Keates, Rigney; T. M. Laney, Seattle; A. V. Fawcett, Tacoma; C. M. Paine, Centralia; M. T. Ward, North Yakima; J. B. McDonald, Centralia; David Coiner, W. W. Perigo, Seattle; T. M. Fisher, Port Townsend; P. S. Burke, M. F. Keener, John Walters, North Yakima; J. J. Moss, Seattle; L. D. Rogers, Orting; J. Conway, J. P. Draper, Ballard; J. B. Clark, Eagle Harbor; W. L. Whittemore, O. A. Jones, Kent; L. A. Treen, Seattle; G. M. Tibbets, Gilman; M. M. Holmes, F. H. Hurd, Seattle; J. F. Sinclair, Ballard; R. B. Scott, Spokane; W. J. Wallace, South Bend; J. E. McDonald, Daniel Coble, I. L. Burton, Ellensburg; H. P. Moberly, W. Wallace, North Yakima; Daniel Winter, Auburn; T. C. Hopkins, Seattle; W. H. Brown, State City; W. L. Wommach, Spokane; G. B. Lane, Olympia; V. R. Gissen, Auburn; Christ D'Oyley, John Conway, Seattle, T. H. Smith, Port Townsend; J. A. Baker, Selah Valley; S. F. Street, Orting; J. T. Wharton, N. H. Yeates, W. M. Badger, George Bannan, North Yakima; M. P. Kelly, W. F. Taylor, J. F. Cann, B. B. Brownson, Tacoma; H. A. Akin, Puyallup; F. D. Cook, C. A. Dodge, A. J. Shepherd, S. O. Fletcher, Joseph Hawkins, North Yakima; J. L. Brown, Ellensburg; J. W. Calhoun, G. W. Gardner, A. J. Lewis, T. Conklin, James Henry, S. F. Haines, D. W. Stair, George Jefferies, R. W. Smith, North Yakima; G. F. Davis, Edward Russell, Ellensburg; William Dallas, Elberton; W. G. Simpson, Prosser; J. E. Grandy, Spokane; C. E. Junett, Tacoma; G. G. Jenkins, Seattle; S. S. Crawford, Hoquiam.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS ROSTER.

Lizzie Carnes, Cora Morse, Frankie E. Dedell, Walla Walla; M. M. Ingraham, Watsburg; Annie Knapp, Mary Yves, Kelso; Ella Brining, Abbie Kribs, Dayton; Anna Watson, Lottie Vane, Lucy A. Ide, Fannie W. Cannon, Belle Cursy, Ella Downer, Belle Howell, Spokane; Lizzie R. Herrick, Mattie E. Ames, Helen Burke, Nellie Nelson, Jennie Holmes, Seattle; Eliza J. Robbins, Mary E. Spalding, Mary A. Ginsword, Lida McKecker, Clara S. Taylor, Della A. Colman, Tacoma; Mary F. Emerson, Jennie Pells, Ballard; Bessie Hooker, Lottie Brown, Mattie Hall, Lucy A. Goding, Millie Moran, Ursula M. Mattison, Mary E. Smith, Kate Laughlin, Sarah M. Tomlinson, Anna George, Margaret A. Peterson, Mary McRolley, Helen L. Roberts, Mattie S. Bryant, Rose H. Carnes, Sarah F. Olmstead, Mary Burton, Margaret F. Cowgus, Clara E. Beach, Georgie Fernandes, Auburn; M. Vinnie Twiss, Centralia; Ruth Hart, Auburn; Lizzie Lillagar, Lucy Martin, Orting; Via L. Cotter, Olympia; Maria O. Young, Seattle; Lottie Grant, Sarah Stevens, S. J. Yody; Martha Bristone, Tacoma; Kate Decatur, Nina E. Treen, Ruth A. Tibbets, Seattle; Alice R. Bissell, Auburn.

SONS OF VETERANS ROSTER.

Albert T. Bedell, Walla Walla; J. J. Howser, Toledo; W. T. Hinson, Kelso; F. L. Chandler, La Conner; Henry Rosenhampt, R. A. Kountz, B. M. Howe, S. Rosenhampt, G. E. Clarke, Spokane; J. C. Murphy, J. W. Noble, Port Angeles; J. C. Pells, M. M. Holmes, Ballard; G. F. Davis, Edward Russell, C. D. Warner, R. Brown, Ellensburg; J. J. Stove, Kelso; F. N. McCandless, Ellensburg; Sherrie Watson, Spokane; G. G. Jenkins, Seattle; S. S. Crawford, Hoquiam; F. L. Kumpf, Seattle.

We are here to stay, and whatever you buy of us you can be sure of getting it 10 to 30 per cent lower than at any other store in North Yakima. COFFIN BROS.

WANTED FROM THE WENAS.

Items of News From "The Herald," Correspondent--The Wenas Will Celebrate July 4th.

The weather still remains cool, with a shower Monday which helped the crops greatly.

Some of the people of this neighborhood observed decoration day by gathering at the cemetery and decorating the graves of friends and relatives.

Several four-horse loads of wool have passed down the road from Clenden & Cowan's sheep camp this week. The boys have finished shearing and moved to Oak spring, on the Ahtanum, to shear for the Cameron Brothers.

From a private letter it is learned that William Lewis, a former Wenasette, has struck rich in his gold mine in the Okanogan country.

John Carpenter expects to start in a few days for his mining claims near Mt. Ranier. He thinks he has a bonanza and his friends hope he will not be disappointed.

Mrs. Emily Chambers has received a box of choice house plants from her sister's in Willows, Col., and is consequently happy. She left Tuesday for North Yakima as delegate to the W. R. C. convention.

William Flynn, who was so seriously injured in a runaway is but slightly better and still confined at the Sister's hospital.

Mrs. Simon Longmire who has been quite ill is reported somewhat improved today.

Fred W. Kayser will begin harvesting tomorrow by cutting his rye for hay. He says he set out 144 prune trees this spring and all of them are doing nicely but three.

Last Sunday, Children's day, was observed at the church by songs, speeches and recitations by the scholars. After the exercises all enjoyed a basket dinner, and at 4 o'clock Rev. Haun held services at the school house.

Mrs. Walter Griffith and babies, of the Ahtanum, are visiting Mrs. Griffith's mother, Mrs. J. W. Brice, who is also favored by a visit from her brother.

The people on the Wenas intend celebrating the 4th of July. Committees have been appointed to make arrangements, and every body is invited to participate in the good time which is assured Wenas, June 13.

MRS.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported for the Herald by J. J. Tyler, abstractor.

The following are the real estate transfers for the week ending June 15, 1893: O. A. Fechter to P. Gervais, 50x200 feet of block 1, Goodwin's townsite, Yakima City, \$50.

Enma C. Jenks to R. J. Wright, lot 33, block K, Rich's Add., Prosser, \$1. T. F. Wright to W. H. Hardis, w 1/2 ne 1/4, sec 10, twp 9, r 24, \$-

Josie A. Diteman to M. Remy, lots 27, 30, 35 and 38, Goodwin's Five-Acre Tracts, \$2000.

C. R. Smith to I. W. Dudley, 2.81 acres, sec 25, twp 20, r 25, \$146.50. L. S. Howlett to Zona Cameron, 3/4 acre, sec 23, twp 13, r 19, \$300.

U. S. to W. W. Kent, e 1/2 sw 1/4, w 1/2 se 1/4, lots 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, sec 18, twp 14, r 27, \$37.71.

U. S. to J. F. Wright, ne 1/4, sec 10, twp 9, r 24, \$4.

U. S. to H. J. Jenks, s 1/2 ne 1/4, n 1/2 se 1/4, sec 2, twp 8, r 25, \$-

An attorney and friend in Douglas county expresses his belief that the flurry over the consolidation of land offices was worked up by some of the holdover republicans to direct attention from themselves and delay action looking towards their removal, and that he has advice from Washington that there will be no change in the offices of this state. A letter from the commissioner of the general land office to Hon. H. J. Sively confirms the statement that consolidation of the land offices of Washington was never considered. The appropriation for salaries and commissions of registers and receivers for the year ending June 30th, 1894, was reduced to \$520,000. The appropriation for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1892, was \$600,000, of which \$65,000 was used, and the appropriation for the present year is \$550,000, and, notwithstanding this cut, none of the republican land officers have resigned on the score of not being able to get their pay from the government. There are at least 20 per cent. of the land offices in the United States doing a less business than the Yakima office, and when consolidations are made the first offices to be abolished will be the smaller ones, where the compensation of the officers is in a large part a salary and not made from fees and commissions.

The report of the fetus of a baby in the irrigation ditch on First street is unconfirmed. Ditch Tender Remnant found something wrapped up in a cloth that he supposed was a fetus, but it disappeared again, and no one seems to know anything about it.

Wanted to trade for Yakima land, a two-year-old Hambletonian stallion colt, trotting bred, standard and registered. Is large, good gaited, sound and out of a dam that has produced a 2:30 trotter. Address Box 134, Tacoma, Wash. 20-1m

E. B. Kittle, representing the Thompson-Huston Electric company, has been in the city for the past week, looking over the field with a view to building an electric car line.

Mrs. B. D. Mendelsohn, of Alabama, arrived here Tuesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. R. Strobach.

Eleven yards of best quality fancy dress gingham at Coffin Bros. for \$1.

Judge J. R. Lewis is in the city.

Jack Shaw returned from Chicago Wednesday, and reports that the Yakima display of fruits was gobbled up by the Northern Pacific and stored away in the transportation building, where it is seldom seen. In the Washington state building Yakima has practically no showing and the fruit sections of the state appear to be Walla Walla, Whitman and Kittitas counties. It is time we were being represented there.

Detecting Impure Air.

Mr. John Aitken has, it is said, invented an instrument by which the degree of impurity which may exist in the air of any room or place can be determined easily and accurately. It is a development of his invention for counting the dust particles held in suspension in the air, both of them being based on the ascertained fact that a particle of dust at a certain temperature and degree of moisture in the atmosphere becomes a free surface which attracts the moisture, and thus turns into a cloud particle. By passing a jet of steam through a tube containing air impregnated with dust, Mr. Aitken has found that colors, varying from a delicate green to deep blue, are exhibited by the particles of moisture thus formed.

Each of these tints, which may be checked off by tinted glass, indicates the degree in which the air is impregnated with dust particles. It may be mentioned that Dr. Angus Smith found as great a percentage of carbonic acid in the country districts as in town, and that De Saussure found more on mountains than in plains.--English Mechanic.

The Vanilla Bean.

A Portland wholesale firm recently received the largest consignment of vanilla beans that ever came into the state of Maine. It is worth \$12,000, though its bulk would occupy but six cubic feet. Imagine a tin box eighteen inches wide and seven inches deep and filled with bundles of long, slim, black bean pods. Imagine that quantity of vegetables worth nearly \$450, and you will have some idea of the value of the vanilla bean. The consignment consists of twenty-eight of these tin boxes.

This bean is so valuable because it grows in but very few sections of the earth's surface, and is almost extinct because it is a parasite of certain trees. These particular beans came from Mexico and are therefore considered the best. Nobody but the natives can cure them properly, the secret being handed down from father to son and kept a secret, though many Americans have endeavored to discover it.--Bangor Commercial.

A Long Rest Between Chapters.

A short time ago one of Manchester's well known school teachers was stopped on the street by a young man who entered into conversation with her. He seemed to know her well, but to save her life she could not place him. "You do not remember me," he said after a few moments' talk. The teacher admitted the fact. "I am So-and-so," he replied, "and seventeen years ago I used to go to school to you." She recalled him, then, when he said: "I remember one day you started to tell the class a story, but before you had time to finish it you were interrupted by a telegram and did not complete the tale. I have often wondered how it came out, and if you can I will tell you. You said, 'If you will repeat the first part I will try.' He said the schoolma'am. The young man did so, and the teacher then told him how the story 'came out.'--Manchester (N. H.) Union.

How He Formed His Opinion.

Jim Thornton, who just now occupies a position of extreme prominence in the Tenderloin precinct, hasn't a very high opinion of human intelligence as displayed in the social cafes. He tells this story to show that his opinion in this respect is correct:

During the recent excitement about the nearness of Mars to the earth he was sitting in the rear room of a Broadway cafe flat broke, but very thirsty. He had nothing to do, so he sat down and wrote a song, which he called "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon."

When he finished it he offered it to the bartender for a couple of drinks and a dollar. The bartender laughed at him, and Jim walked away with his thirst and the song. Pretty nearly every one knows the song now, and the royalty from it allows Jim to spend over \$50 a week in the cafes all over town.--New York Journal.

A Strange Experience.

In the course of his long fight against slavery General Hawley and his old friend John Hooker had one experience which is probably unique among New England citizens. Hawley bought and Hooker owned a doctor of divinity. A scholarly colored man--James Pennington--who had received at Heidelberg the degree of D. D., was settled over the Talcott Street church in this city. It came out that he ran away from slavery when a boy. He was "owned" at the south, and when the fugitive slave law was passed there was danger of his capture and servitude. So Lawyer Joe Hawley went to his owners for Mr. Hooker, bought this doctor of divinity and brought Mr. Hooker back the bill of sale. Mr. Hooker tried for a day the feeling of owning a minister and then put on record in the town clerk's office a deed giving the Rev. Dr. James Pennington the ownership of himself.--Hartford Courant.

A Chinaman's Income.

A thrifty laundryman in Lewiston also owns laundries in Augusta, Gardiner and Brunswick and turns, so he says, an honest \$20 a week, which is better than the majority of his Caucasian friends who are able to do. The festive Chinese doesn't say much, but he is one of the greatest hustlers on the continent. He coils money, while his American friends kick at hard times.--Bangor Commercial.

Activity in Nature's Law.

The first glance at the heavens seems to discover rest. But as soon as we begin to look narrowly and to get beneath the surface of things we find that everything is in motion after a most wonderful manner. Nothing is at rest. Not an atom but is moving and working at a tremendous rate. Every world and every particle seems to have a mission and to be energetically and remorselessly busy in fulfilling it. Enthusiastic work--from it there is no dispensation and no respite.

Day and night, summer and winter, the astronomical forces take no holiday. Some motions are more rapid than others. The planet or moon or sun has its varying rate of speed. Sometimes perhaps a relative rest may be reached for awhile in the contest between equal contending forces, but even in this case the rest is merely relative to a few circumstances.--E. F. Burr in Homiletic Review.

Sam Jackson, of the Ahtanum, left for Eugene, Ogn., to-day, to look after a land claim. He expects to be gone a week or ten days.

Our competitors say we are selling goods too low; that we won't last six months. COFFIN BROS.

Born, Tuesday, June 13th, to the wife of R. Strobach, a daughter. THE HERALD extends congratulations over the happy event.

You can buy for cash at B. B. White's furniture store, Cadwell block, Second street, a \$75 sewing machine for \$45, a \$65 machine for \$41, or a \$60 machine for \$35. He also sells machines on the installment plan at popular prices. 19-1f

Remember Coffin Bros. are selling money \$10 to \$15 cheaper than any one in North Yakima. 20-1f

Coffin Bros. have a special consignment of men's light underwear at \$1 per suit. Usual price is \$2 per suit. 20-1f

Our car of hacks, buggies and carts will soon be here, then look out for a big drop in prices. COFFIN BROS.

We have a very nice line of men's summer suits and sell them \$3 to \$4 cheaper than any other store in town. 20-1f COFFIN BROS.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter D. Brooke has filed notice of his intention to make final proof before the Register and Receiver at their office in North Yakima, Wash., on Friday, the 25th day of July, 1893, on timber culture application No. 1200, for the E 1/2 of NE 1/4 of section No. 22, in township No. 11, N. range 26 E. He names as witnesses: F. F. Brooks, E. M. Douglas, W. H. Steel and S. F. Walden, all of Zillah, Wash. L. S. HOWLETT, Register. 21-1

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Fawcett Bros. have on exhibition one of the new changeable speed Continental mowing machines. It will be to the interest of those wishing to purchase to call and examine this mower before purchasing elsewhere. 19-1f

Leave your orders for doorscreens with M. Demard Bros. Shop on 1st street, between A and B. 18-1f

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# YAKIMA COUNTY.

## A Correct and Unexaggerated Statement.

### CLIMATE, PRODUCTS, RESOURCES

## A Vast Amount of Information Concerning Yakima.

### THE GREAT IRRIGATION DITCHES.

## Our Central Location and Command of Feasible Railroad Routes.

### SOMETHING ABOUT THE MARKETS.

#### Potent Reasons Why This Section of the Country Should Be Densely Populated by a Contented and Prosperous People.

The idea of this circular is to give, as far as it is possible in such brief space, a correct and unexaggerated statement of the character, climate, products and resources of Yakima County.

It is intended for the information of the possible settler, and its object is to lead him to settle here.

The writer, who has been engaged in farming near Yakima for the past seven years, believes that the plain truth about the country is all that is required. Hence, there will be no ornamental or highly colored statements, but only a record of facts, known to be such by every intelligent resident of the county. This is to the real estate man a snare, and to the boomer foolishness; but to the man who really wants to know, the originality of the scheme may be a recommendation.

What is generally known as "The Yakima Country" extends from the Selah valley on the north to the junction of the Yakima and Columbia rivers on the south, and from the Columbia river on the east to the Cascade mountains on the west.

It is estimated to contain about one million acres of arable land.

While the Yakima valley runs north and south, it is divided into a series of lateral valleys by spurs of foothills running eastward at right angles from the Cascade range.

The soil of these valleys consists of the deposits of the lakes which they once formed. It is composed largely of volcanic ash, and is of very considerable depth and great richness.

The country is now arid, and non-productive except under irrigation. When irrigated, however, it is wonderfully fertile.

The elevation is less than 1,000 feet above the sea, and the climate is favorable to a very wide range of products, the growing season being long, warm and steady.

The winters are, with rare exceptions, mild; the spring is delightful; the summers hot but dry, and by no means so trying as in moister regions; while in the autumn the season seems to fall into a long, delicious dream. The nights are, without exception, cool, and the climate most healthy.

The population of the county has increased over 50 per cent. in the last 18 months, and is over 6,000. It is as yet purely agricultural, thrifty, and, as is generally the case in irrigation districts, is of more than average intelligence and enterprise.

The products of the country are of the higher and better paying class, such as fruit, hops, etc.

The Board of Immigration of North Yakima authorizes the following statement of leading crops and prices generally prevailing in the Yakima valley:

Wheat, 50 to 60 bushels per acre	70c. per bu
Oats, 50 to 100 bushels per acre	50c. per bu
Barley, 40 to 50 bushels per acre	60c. per bu
Potatoes, 300 to 600 bushels per acre	50c. per bu
Onions, 300 to 500 bushels per acre	60c. per bu
Hops, 1,500 to 2,500 pounds per acre	12 to 37c. per lb
Tobacco, 800 to 1,000 pounds per acre	\$0.10 per lb
Alfalfa, 6 to 9 tons per acre	\$5 to \$18 per ton
Clover, 6 to 9 tons per acre	\$5 to \$18 per ton
Timothy, 2 to 4 tons per acre	\$10 to \$18 per ton

Grapes are only beginning to be cultivated, but are of very fine flavor and grow most luxuriantly.

Apples, peaches, plums, apricots, nectarines, pears, peanuts, sweet potatoes, tomatoes and all fine vegetables grow to great perfection, and in profusion.

The flavor of all growths is unusually fine. This is accounted for by the character of the soil, and the hot, dry growing season combined with the fact that under irrigation the particular crop gets just the amount of water that it needs to reach its best development.

The Yakima valley is now generally recognized as possessing the most favorable conditions for hop growing on the western coast, and that means in America.

The yield is as large as in California or Puget Sound. Owing, as has been said, to the characteristics of the soil and irrigation, the flavor is of the finest, and, as the hop house cannot stand the hot summer, such a thing as even a partial loss of the crop is unknown.

This point is of incalculable importance. The hop louse of course, exists in Yakima as it does wherever plum trees and certain other forms of growth are found. But it has never injured a crop. It reaches the hop vines, and, till the hot weather commences, seems to thrive. With the heat, however, its short day is over. First comes "that tired feeling," then gradual desiccation, or in the vernacular of the country, "cooking." The pest loses its vitality, ceases to propagate, bleaches, shrinks and disappears. This is the uniform experience in every hop yard in the county. The hop acreage in the county more than doubled last year. The crop is readily

marketed. Dealers come to the yards and pay gold coin for the crop as certainly as it is raised.

The peach crop is already a very important one in the Yakima valley. Some orchards yield an annual income of from \$500 to \$700 per acre; there are orchards of from two and one-half to twenty acres now in bearing and some of a hundred acres and over have been set out. The Sound cities furnish an ample market for this fruit, which is of a surprising degree of excellence and is produced with but little labor.

The supply of water for irrigation is plentiful and convenient, and immense sums of money are now being expended in the construction of irrigating canals. The following statement of new irrigation systems in course of construction and completion will give a good idea of the development of the country, and the confidence that capital has in its agricultural value:

Not to mention the Natchez and Cowychee ditch, on the west side of the valley, which waters many beautiful farms, nor the Moxee ditch on the east side, which furnishes water for the great Moxee farm, nor any of the other completed works which have been made to elude the earth for from 10 to 20 years in a small way, there is the great canal of the Northern Pacific, Yakima & Kittitas Irrigation Company, and which is so far the most important project of the kind undertaken and carried to a successful completion in the northwest, and probably as perfect a piece of work as there is in the country. It extends along the Yakima river in the central part of the county for a distance of 65 miles on the eastern and northern side, reaching out for 15 miles or more at the point of its greatest deflection from the stream, and watering about 70,000 acres in the now famous Sunnyside country. This canal is 62½ feet wide on top, 30 feet on the bottom and 8 feet deep, carrying 750 cubic feet of water per second of time, thus guaranteeing more than an ample supply of water for every acre of land lying thereunder. Already extensive hop and fruit farms are planted under its line, and the settlement is proceeding with a rapidity that is wonderful. About a quarter of a million dollars worth of land has been sold by this company alone during the year, almost all of it to actual settlers. The new town of Zillah is the necessary result of this opening up of an extensive agricultural and horticultural district.

The Selah valley canal is nearer the town of North Yakima, along the Natchez river, and has already some notable farms under cultivation as the result of its first season. It will irrigate about 20,000 acres, and is over 20 miles in length.

The ditch at Kiona, of which company Mayor Huson, of Tacoma, is president, will irrigate from 20,000 to 30,000 acres of land near the Columbia and Yakima rivers, between Kiona and Wallula, in the southeastern part of the county.

Another extensive project by eastern capitalists, known as the Columbia & Yakima Company, is building a canal from the Yakima river below Prosser to extend to the valley of the Columbia, and water a large area. Several miles of this are already built.

The latest project in Yakima county is a ditch under construction to water the upper bench immediately west of the city—some 15,000 acres of very valuable land.

There is, in all these irrigation enterprises—all of which are in process of construction—not less than a million and a half of dollars invested. So rapidly is the land being taken up, and so valuable is it becoming, that an effort on a large scale is being made to redeem, by means of artesian wells, the high lands lying above any possible ditch system. In the Moxee valley a company, headed by Mr. Hiseock, of Tacoma, is now engaged in artesian well boring. Two successful wells have already been sunk, yielding a combined flow of one and a half cubic feet per second.

The position of the Yakima district with reference to its markets and the development of the state is a matter of the highest interest to the settler.

The main line of the Northern Pacific railroad passes through the entire length of the Yakima valley.

North Yakima, the county seat, is near the center of the county, and though only seven years old has a thriving population of 2,700. It is about 170 miles from Tacoma, Seattle and Olympia on the west, and a little farther from Spokane on the east. Thus its fruits, fresh vegetables, etc., can reach the principal cities of the state in eight hours time. That means that they are gathered one day and are on the market the next.

North Yakima is the exact center of the state east and west, and leaving out the mountains and uninhabitable regions on the north, is close to the center north and south. It is, perhaps, more truly the hub city of its state than any other in America. From it opens a series of fertile valleys, which lead through the passes of the Cascade mountains to western Washington and the Pacific ocean. A railroad direct from North Yakima would reach the western slope between Portland and the chief cities of the Sound.

This route is second only to the present Northern Pacific route, and is such a close second that Mr. Bogue the former chief engineer of that railroad is said to have advocated it in preference to the present one. The Yakima & Pacific Coast Railroad is now well under way. Starting from South Bend, on the Pacific coast, it is heading directly for North Yakima.

Eastward the road is open and the grade easy.

Yakima is thus within easy reach of, and is already directly connected with her natural and main market, Puget Sound, which is fast becoming a great maritime depot.

She also lies in the direct line of future railroad developments.

Her climate is excellent; the valley has been aptly termed "The Italy of the northwest." This name she owes to visitors and not to her own people, though her own people agree with her visitors.

Her crops never fails, and her hops, equal in quality and quantity to any in the world, are also the surest.

The demand for her peaches, her melons, her fine fruit and vegetables is already in easy access of the supply.

Her rich and extensive school lands make her educational facilities first class.

Her farmers are well-to-do, her taxes are low and her credit high.

North Yakima, her chief and central town is approached in the developments of civilization by no town of anything like its size in the state. Its situation on the swiftly flowing river, between the openings of the eternal hills, and its wide and tree lined avenues make it a pleasant place.

Its excellent systems of water and drainage make it healthy.

Its schools and academies, state, denominational and private, are its pride.

Its systems of electric lighting and telephones are very largely patronized and flourishing.

Its churches are numerous, as are also its hotels.

From her elegant club to her large and airy hospital (the latter admirably conducted by the Catholic Sisters) all that she has done she has done well.

Her citizens rank high in all that goes to make good citizens.

This is not a panegyric, but a statement of facts.

If you doubt it come and judge for yourself.

Karl's Clover Root, the new blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c., 50c. and \$1. Sold by W. H. Chapman, druggist. 3-1y

This is the season on the year for renewing the stock of underwear, and nowhere can a larger or better assortment be found than at J. J. Carpenters. The prices are within the reach of all. 18tf

\$25,000 in Premium.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets \$5,000, the second \$1,000, etc. Ten Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

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

Chicken wheat, feed oats, chop barley, bran and shorts can be had at the North Yakima roller mills. 44tf

P. J. Herke the candy dealer manufactures all kinds of candies, both domestic and French. You will be well satisfied if you call and make a purchase at his establishment, Corner First and A streets. 16tf

J. B. Pugsley has money to loan at low rates on farm property, payable at any time, and no bonus charged. No delay.

Remember that P. J. Herke is headquarters for Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda. Every person says that his Ice Cream is delicious. 16tf

Shiloh's Cure, the great cough and croup cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25 cents. Children love it. W. H. Chapman, druggist. 3-1y

For sale on the installment plan one of the best residence properties in the city. Enquire of G. M. McKinney, Syndicate block. 1tf

Put up in neat watch-shaped bottles, sugar coated, Small Bile Beans. 25c. per bottle.

Choice Seed Grain—Wheat, Oats, Barley and Corn for sale at the North Yakima Roller Mills. 6tf

Remember that Victor flour is the best in the market. 44tf

Farm Loans without delay at the office of G. M. McKinney, in the Syndicate building. 1-1f

We keep the best goods, and our \$1 pants are a marvel. Try them. 19-1f I. H. DILLS.

FOR SALE—A good bicycle for \$40. This is a bargain. Apply to F. D. Clemmer, at Jordan's barber shop. 19-1f

We have an assortment of G. A. R suits at very reasonable prices. Call and see them before the equipment. 19-1f I. H. DILLS.

Summer underwear in larger quantities and at better terms was never offered than is now at Dills'. 19-1f

TO GET Digestion take some Small Bile Beans after eating. 25c. per bottle.

Curran grocery, Yakima avenue, is the place to trade. 52tf

Cure for Colds, Fevers and General Debility, Small Bile Beans. 25c. per bottle.

Jas. Curran, at the Green Front, next door to Carpenter's has the most complete line of canned goods in the city. The prices are within the reach of all. 1f

Curran is headquarters for everything in the grocery line. 52tf

Prevent and cure Constipation and Sick-Headache, Small Bile Beans.

Curran's "Green Front" grocery store is the place to buy your supplies. 52tf

They increase appetite, purify the whole system and act on the liver, Small Bile Beans.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the finest medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by W. H. Chapman, druggist. 3-1y

One Small Bile Bean every night for a week arouses Torpid Livers. 25c. per bottle.

J. J. Carpenter has just received an immense stock of hats and gloves from the finest makers to the low priced, but substantial wear for the workmen. Call and inspect this complete line of goods.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for dyspepsia, torpid liver, yellow skin or kidney trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by W. H. Chapman, druggist. 3-1y

All kinds of real estate bought and sold by G. M. McKinney, in the Syndicate building. 1-1f

For nobby spring suits for men, youth and boys go to J. J. Carpenter's. A large and well selected stock has just been received. 18tf

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.** Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair, they will give you more comfort and service for the money than any other make. Best in the world.

\$5.00	\$3.00
\$4.00	\$2.50
\$3.50	\$2.00
\$3.00	\$1.75
\$2.50	\$1.50
\$2.25	\$1.25
\$2.00	\$1.00

FOR GENTLEMEN FOR BOYS FOR MISSES

W. L. Douglas Shoes are made in all the Latest Styles.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE don't pay \$6 to \$9, try my \$3.50, \$4 or \$5 Shoe. They will fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, you can do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. My name and price is stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. Take no substitute. I send shoes by mail upon receipt of price, postage free, when Shoe Dealers cannot supply you. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

LEE'S SHOE STORE.

### Advertised Letter List.

Letters uncalled for at the postoffice at North Yakima for the week ending June 13, 1893:

Buroett, I T	Brainard, C N
Bolt, Charles	Clayton, F
Dow, D D	Larney, Dr
Larsen, C	Murtilla, P
O'Neil, William	Stedol, I
Miller, Mrs. Ellen	McDonald, W G
Shinning John	Scatt, T H
Sam, W T	Taylor, Anna
Young, Will	Yohnson, W

Persons calling for any of the above letters please give the date on which advertised. ROBERT DUNN, P. M.

**Yakima City List—**

Atkins, Geo-2	Adams, G R
Baxter, Wm	Burlingame, E C
Broth, Maxwell	Christenson, A
Chipp, W S	Campbell, M B
Christians —	Davis, W L
Ehrenpfort, H	Galstrom, A
Grubbs, C L	Galatran, Gaspard
Gray, Luke	Helm, H C
Hager, J O	Hironimus, Millie
Hipson, Edward	Hinburg —
Johnson, Hans	Johnson, C S
Johnson James	Little, Belle
Mead, F M	McDonald, J H
McPherson, Frank	Malsten, A J
Phillips, J M	Pitt, Addie
Phillips, Ordus	Pelton, L S
Ronald, Walter G	Rule, R J
Remley, Mrs Jane	Schneider, August
Simonsen, Julius	Sanders, J B
Sweetin, Lillie	Thomas, John
Miss Dale Watson.	E. LOUDON, P. M.

## NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

is the line to take  
To all Points East and South.

It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. IT FURS THROUGH RESTAURANTS TRAVELERS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO  
(No Change of Cars.)

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

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

ELEGANT DAY COACHES

A CONTINUOUS LINE connecting with ALL LINES, affording DIRECT AND UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.

Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any Agent of the road.

Through Tickets  
To and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket Office of this Company.

East Bound. West Bound.  
Atlantic Exp. 7.32 a. m. Pacific Exp. 1.15 a. m.  
Atlantic Mail 12.20 p. m. Pacific Mail 5.35 p. m.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or A. D. CHARLETON, Asst. General Passenger Agent, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington, Portland, Oregon. H. C. HUMPHREY, Agent, North Yakima.

## Do You Read?

o o o o o o o o o o o o

Of course you do, and you want the Daily Papers and the Freshest Periodicals and Novels. I am agent for all Papers and Magazines Give me a call.

M. A. Chapman,  
Stationer and Newsdealer.

## Do You Write?

Yes? Well, I keep the most complete line of Stationery, blank books, Legal Blanks, Stationers' Novelties, etc., to be found in the city. Prices reasonable.

M. A. Chapman,  
Stationer and Newsdealer,

Cor. Yakima Ave. & 2nd St.

## Advance Threshers.



Are warranted to thresh more grain in a given time and do it better than any machine made.

## Advance Traction Engines

are the best in the world. REMEMBER large work means large profits in the threshing business. Catalogue mailed free. EDWARD H. GREENE, General Agent, Portland, Or.

Said the Owl



A Delicious, Temperance, First-Quenching Health-Giving Drink. Good for any time of year. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Be sure and get Hires'.

# G. A. BAILEY, THE MUSIC MAN,

IS NOW SOLE AGENT FOR Steinway, Weber,

Estey, Emerson,

Webster, Pease

## Pianos

## Story & Clark

## Organs

Cadwell Building, Second St., North Yakima.

# Co-Op. Store

Is now, as ever, prepared to supply their customers in everything that can be found in a first class

## General Merchandise Store!

## Our Grocery Department

is large and complete and is always supplied with the choice of the market. We also have a fine stock of

## Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes

We have a fine line of Table and Pocket Cutlery. Our prices will compare with any firm doing business in the county, and we are willing our customers should investigate before buying.

## ONE PRICE TO ALL

is our motto. Highest market price paid for Butter, Eggs and farm produce.

J. E. MULLIGAN, Manager.

## THE FASTEST TRAIN TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Be sure and ask for your tickets via the Minneapolis & St. Louis Ry. "Albert Lea Route," the only line which will place you within 10 blocks of the World's Fair Grounds. Connections made at Englewood, thus avoiding long and tiresome rides from the city. Two magnificent trains run from St. Paul and Minneapolis, passing through the heart of Iowa, and in close proximity to the U. S. Arsenal at Rock Island and a grand view of the Lower Mississippi River. DON'T pay the same price and put up with inferior service.

The "ST. LOUIS AND PEORIA SPECIAL" is the Finest Train to the South.

This is a solid train to St. Louis, making the run in 20 hours, and is the ONLY DINING CAR ROUTE.

Direct Line to KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON, LEAVENWORTH, OMAHA, COUNCIL BLUFFS, and to LINCOLN, Neb., TOPEKA, DENVER, etc.

Connections in Union Depots, both at Chicago and St. Louis.

FREE CHAIR CARS. Inquire for rates, etc., of your nearest Ticket Agent, or write TO CHICAGO. C. M. PRATT, G. T. & P. A., Minneapolis, Minn.

W. H. TRUESDALE, Receiver.

## WARD BROTHERS

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LINE OF

## Boots & Shoes

For the Accomodation of the Spring and Summer Trade.

## FINE GROCERIES,

We carry a large stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, which are offered at living prices. Give us a call. Corner Yakima Avenue and First Street, North Yakima.

AN OLD MAN'S MEMORY

CHAPTER I



"No, Paul, I want a mind to worship as well as a heart to love."  
Ha, they say I am growing old. Old I was old a score of years ago. This hand is fleshless and wrinkled, and as I write it moves tremulously over the paper. True, it was not so twenty years ago, nor were my eyes dimmed and despoiled of their youthful luster; my step was firm, my head erect, my hair as glossy as when my mother bade me her last, dying farewell. All these I had—yet I was old. My life was gone; I only existed. Twenty years—long, dreary years! And as I look back upon the thorny, uneven path, naught but mocking shadows, stretching their huge black bodies across the way, appear to my view. Did I say naught? No. One star—only one bright, refrigent star at length penetrated the gloom of my pathway and drove away the shadows that haunted me.

There yonder by the window she stands. Oh, how like another! She is no longer a child that I may dandle on my knee. She is a woman now, and I smoothed with careful hand her pathway and watched with fluttering heart her progress. She stands there by the window gazing out upon the bleak, snow-filled street, and ever and anon as some half-frozen, famishing wretch staggers by, a suppressed sigh, a whispered prayer escapes her lips.

It is fast growing dark, and the street lamps shed their flickering rays through the storm; still she stands there. The wind rages and howls through the street, as if in mad joy at the misery and woe it was sending to many a poor shivering, and she knows not how very like that night it is, that night when first she breathed the air of heaven. As that fearful night rolls back upon my memory I can with difficulty keep back a struggling tear. And that night was just twenty years ago.

Little did I think when in the first bright flush of manhood I should ever witness such a scene; little did I know what woe, what despair was in store for me and for her, long dead, as in our youthful love we sat by that paring brook, and revelled in our "castles in Spain." Ah, those were happy hours, alas, I fear too happy. The events of yesterday have fled from my remembrance; but that evening, that last Indian summer evening, so full of joy and promise, remains in letters ineffable.

How beautiful I thought she looked as I gazed upon her that memorable evening—that evening which must see us part, she to return to the wild whirl of city life, I to resume my studies at college. Dame Fortune had not fondled me as she had most of my classmates; vacations were not for me opportunities to throw aside the mental cares of student life and ramble unrestrained through the country or revel in the dazzling delights of Newport and Saratoga. With vacation came new cares, new duties. I must spend it in some obscure district school house eking out a few dollars to bear my expenses at college for the rest of the year. But I did all this with a willing, cheerful heart. Ambition had whispered a sweet tale in my ear and heaped up before my eager eyes invaluable rewards for all this toil.

It was in the autumn of 18—, and the vacation fast coming to a close, I began to see the end of my intercourse with thirty or forty dirty, saucy ragamuffins with no small joy. I received my forty dollars for three months' hard labor, and on the morrow was to return to college. As the evening came I took my last walk to the babbling brook, and seating myself on the broad, smooth rock close to the water's edge, I waited to bid a farewell to the mistress of yonder summer villa. As I sat there on that rock and gazed half sadly in the calm water, what a tide of sweet memories swept over me! It was on this very spot only three little months ago that I first saw her.

On that well-remembered evening I sat there on that same rock reading the closing chapters of the "Life of Thomas Jefferson," and my meditations were in perfect unison with his spirit. They were thoughts of greatness, of honors; thoughts of good to be done, of hopes to be realized, of a name to bequeath. Both reading and meditation were broken off, however, by the approach of a footstep. I looked up and saw on the opposite bank some rods above me a person I had heard much concerning from the villagers, but never before seen. They all spoke much of a certain rich man, who in the summer months came from the great city with his family and occupied the little cottage yonder among the trees.

And I had heard, too, of this rich man's daughter, so beautiful, so kind, so stately. This was she then. But I was unnoted, and she was contented arranging a little bouquet of wild flowers to gladden her mother's sickroom. I supposed, for I had heard also that the rich man's wife was an invalid. She walked on slowly down the stream till she was nearly opposite me. I thought I had

never seen such a being, her dark hair hanging loose, her dark hazel eyes and complexion so fair; and then that plain white, low-necked dress, and that jockey hat and blue ribbons; and she was so queenly, so majestic—she was just my ideal. And then when she saw me she blushed so prettily, and ceasing her low warbling turned away into the grove beyond so proudly, so defiantly, that I dropped my book in the water in my eager gaze after her.

The following evening found me on the same spot, but my coat was brushed, my boots polished, my hair oiled, my beard close shaven, for I was no smooth-faced boy, and altogether I doubt whether one of my own scholars would have known me. I had been reading quite diligently, as I thought, for a half hour, when, suddenly possessed of a rational thought, I gave a rational glance at my book and found it upside down. But I discovered I could comprehend and appreciate the pages as well as any way, for my mind was not there; it was off yonder among the trees and pretty decidedly intoxicated.

As often in a storm at sea there suddenly comes a still, dead calm for a moment, and then the wind and waves contended again, so frequently a calm thought displaces the contention of the mind and then is gone. For a moment I looked upon myself with a rational, mortal eye and had not an ever beneficent Providence made it a physical impossibility, I should have been sorely tempted to kick myself. I had ever considered myself, and been so considered by others, a pious hater of that wildcat nature which induces young ladies to marry their father's coachman, and young men to shoot themselves, or immerse their precious bodies deep in some unfathomable abyss.

And now that I should change my nature for this unnamable nature flashed upon me as so strangely maniacal or idiotic that I shut my book a little severely and hastily turned away. But I had not taken three steps when by some mysterious fatality I saw that same white dress, jockey cap and blue ribbons stealing along this side the stream. Strangled "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad." It is a venerable saying and must be true, for no sooner did my eyes reach that white dress and blue ribbon than my legs bore me back to the rock, and I began to read most laboriously.

To record how minutely each day's progress in the road (oh, rosy road) of love, to repeat our wild conversations, to speak of the strange, new life I felt within me, how she fed the fire of my ambition, how I stood for hours like a lovesick Egyptian mummy and gazed and gazed at her tall, queenly figure—to record all this, I say, would but cause on your part a contemptuous smile at an old man's weakness, and on mine a twinge of a too retentive memory. Let it suffice, then, to know that before a week was gone we spoke; before a month we loved and were plighted, and now after three months, each passing day giving increase to our love, came the evening when we must part.

I suppose all loves, especially printed ones, must endure partings, and any one possessed of sufficient patience to read a thousandth part of the love stories written, will find a parting an essential ingredient in each. It would be therefore a thrice told tale, and to you, perhaps stolid or platonic, a nausea, were I to record minutely the event I so well remember. Besides, the memory of it is to me a sacred memory. But we were not boy and girl; our attachment was not a fitful outbreak of passion, the fruit of a love for romance—no, it was a strong, deep river running from heart to heart, whose current never rolled and dashed headlong over precipices to sink again into a sluggish, muddy stream. It ever flowed in that steady, unwavering, almost disturbed by no fears or jealousies, and overshadowed by no clouds of doubt and suspicion.

And at the parting interview, as I gazed upon her seated on that old rock, her hands lying listlessly in her lap, her eyes fixed on the ground, and ever and anon a single truant teardrop stealing down her cheek; as, standing by her side and looking down upon her, I could hardly believe that she was really mortal, and more than all that she was mine, all mine. Then, as if at that moment a dark angel had swept by us, I started at my temerity. For a second the beauty, the wealth, the bliss of love fled away, and I was startled to see myself—a, a starving, threadbare student, a vagabond; no home, no family, no friends—I was alarmed to see such a being stand by the proud, wealthy Lina Spencer, and claim her as his bride. But then the cloud passed, my threadbare coat, my well worn shoes, my unimpressive, not to say uncouth appearance, all were forgotten, and I was pressing this child of rank and wealth to my poverty begotten bosom.

How all this came about, how "a city belle," already arrived at womanhood, whose life had been passed in gay saloons and fashionable watering places; who had been the pet of an indulgent father and a silly mother till she had grown almost haughty; how this person, the courted, the admired, the envied Lina Spencer, came to forget or conquer her pride, to descend from her exalted position to give her heart, nay, her hand to me, I never questioned, nor shall I now attempt to find a cause. Enough for me that it was so. And how could I doubt her sincerity? At the bare intimation of forgetfulness or change of mind, when surrounded by flatterers in her father's brilliant parlors, she stretched upward her tall form, and her eyes flashed almost fiercely.

"Change! Do you know me so slightly then? No! I hate those brainless fools who hang about me and fawn and smile and tell me they are rich and I am beautiful, who only talk of the opera, the horrible murder, the late marriage. No, Paul, I want a mind to worship as well as a heart to love." Then the fierce look faded away, and her eyes grew so tender, so childlike. Oh, I was a happy man. And so we parted.

Farewell! a word that has been and must be! A sound that makes us linger—yet farewell!  
CHAPTER II  
I was back to my books again. My experiences in the country had not in the least engendered a distaste for them, as might be expected. "Love in a cottage" had never been one of my beliefs. I never could fully comprehend the bliss therein contained. Life was to me a battlefield, and as such I loved it, and my interesting relations with a certain young lady in the great city yonder gave a point, a purpose to the fight.  
Like most students I had before this oftentimes been sorely concerned about my future station in life, and generally the prospect was decidedly dark. Then I

would fling my lexicon in a distant corner, and in the language of the old dramatist Otway howl most piteously:  
Tell me why, good Heaven,  
Thou mad'st me what I am, with all this spirit,  
Aspiring thoughts and elegant desires  
That fill the happiest man? Ah, rather, why  
Didst thou not form me soild as my fate,  
Base minded, dull, and fit to carry burdens?  
Why have I sense to know the curse that's  
on me?  
Is this just dealing, Nature?  
Now this was gone, and I no more repeated Otway, unless it was that passage a little after that:  
Can there in woman be such glorious faith?  
Sure, all ill stories of thy sex are false.  
O woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee  
To temper man. We had been brutes without  
you!

Angels are painted fair to look like you;  
There's in you all that we believe of heaven—  
Amazing brightness, purity and truth,  
Eternal joy and everlasting love!  
Time did not hang heavily on my hands, for I was full of hope, and that brought its joyful train. It was now my last year in college; but a few months and I would be fairly out on the sea of life. Commencement was over; I was an A. B. I pocketed my "sheepskin" and started for the great city, where I lived—well, you know.

It was now a year since I had first seen her. We had made no arrangement on parting for any interchange of letters, as that would hardly be tolerated by the "hard, cruel parent" (vide daily newspapers), so I had neither heard from nor seen her for a long twelvemonth. But no thought of the inconstancy which which she so fascinatingly scouted, entered my brain; all was a sweet tranquility.  
And now I was in the great city—for what? I could hardly give an answer. The tailor was first to receive a call from me, the barber next and somebody else next.

Night comes on apace.  
I walked briskly along a street with tall, proud mansions on either side till I came to "Number forty-three." I had no time to consider how I felt, for the door was quickly opened by a spruce negro boy, who, taking my card, led me into the parlor. Here I had some opportunity to know how I felt, and found I did not feel altogether too easy. Some great preparations seemed going on; the parlors were lighted more brilliantly I thought, than ordinary occasions needed; there seemed to be a great commotion—servants hurrying up stairs and down stairs; I heard dishes rattling, occasionally a suppressed laugh, and then a harsh oath from authoritative lips. Presently, however, the door opened, and—not she entered. Instead it was a tall, gaunt man, with a little round Jew eye, a very Cassius visage; one of those who "seldom smile, and smile in such a sort as if they mocked themselves."

I rose as he entered. "Mr. Shipley?" I bowed. "You will pardon my daughter, sir, for not seeing you. I recognized in your name that frequently dropped by my daughter in her moments of mental abstraction, and allow me to say to you, sir, that it proves you to be no gentleman."  
"Mr. Spencer?"  
"I say no gentleman would permit himself to form a clandestine attachment with a lady of birth and wealth, and still less seek to lower her to his own grade."  
This was too much for my keen sensibilities. "What do you mean, sir?" I demanded.

"I have no inclination to bandy words with you, sir. I have only to inform you that my daughter, whom by some foul means you attempted to entrap, but who now is thoroughly ashamed of her conduct and is equally disgusted with you—please keep your seat, sir—this evening, at eight o'clock, will be led to the altar by his honor the Count de Vanvaineux!"  
Perhaps the reader thinks that here was a fine opportunity for a scene. I hope he is not disappointed to know there was no scene, no raving, no pulling of hair or reading of clothes.

"Does your daughter know, sir, that I am in this house?"  
"She does not, nor shall she. You will please bring this interview to a close by leaving the house! Good evening, sir!"

I was in the street again, but, oh, with what different feelings! I walked down that lighted street with heart how changed from that it was an hour ago! On the opposite side, some blocks below "Number forty-three," was a large church, with carriages and people before the door, and on inquiring its cause I was told of the marriage of a certain rich man's daughter to a foreign nobleman—a count.

I entered with others, and patiently waited the arrival of the bride and her noble bridegroom. Counts were not so plenty then as now, and for a foreign nobleman to deign to take a republican wife was quite an event in fashionable circles. The body of the house was full. Jealous maidens and envious mammas were not kept waiting long, however, for soon the bell in the steeple tolled eight, and then came a rush at the door, and she, with unsteady step, a cheek like marble, was led slowly down the wide aisle. Oh, how like leading a lamb to the sacrificial altar it seemed to me!

The ceremony was hastily concluded, and the crowd began to disperse. I stood at the door to take one "last, lingering look" as she passed out. She saw me! For a moment she struggled with her strength, and I sprang forward just in time to catch her, lifeless, in my arms, but it was not without hearing the low murmur, "Oh, Paul!"  
The father snatched the sweet burden from me, and I passed out the door. Then it occurred to me how great was my loss, and, too, that not Lina Spencer,

but the mercenary heart of her father had been the robber. Oh, what terrible, burning, bitter thoughts I had then—vengeance, murder, suicide! Then they softened into a strange desperation, and had they been written I might have repeated these fine lines of Proctor:  
No matter,  
I'll take my way alone, and burn away—  
Evil or good, I care not, so I spread  
The momentous decision on my road.  
I'll be remembered as huge meteors are,  
By the dismay they scatter.



CHAPTER III  
I sprang forward to the bedside.  
I might say with Dryden:  
The remnant of my tale is of a length  
To tire your patience.  
For the years that followed were not entirely without their events, but I pass over them all.

Instead of drowning myself, I had amassed wealth. I had chased the shining dollars with the same spirit a despairing wretch takes a dose of poison. I was a rich man and a great man, but oh, how I hated the "wealth" and the "greatness!"  
I could never forget that year of my youth; it hung like a ghost on my every movement.

Well, I went to Europe, for what object I hardly know, unless it was to forget myself in the maelstrom of new sights and scenes; it was in my room in the Hotel Beauvais, in the "prond old city" of Marseille, "full of wealth and rich with works of art."  
Europe! France! She had come to Europe after her marriage; her husband was a Frenchman; and I—perhaps I was in the same country with her.

I had heard but very little concerning her fate, and that was only some intimation that the Count de Vanvaineux had turned out badly; and that Mr. Spencer never received letters from his daughter. But I took this as mere scandal and thought little of it.  
In France I found my old love to visit and dream over ancient things reviving, the contemplation of that dead, yet ever living greatness that fills us "with thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls," and I sallied out to saunter through the older and more time worn haunts of the town.

I had been visiting the moldering remains of a once celebrated triumphal arch, and not far from this, wandering among the proud relics of a long abandoned Roman church, when my returning steps led me through a narrow, winding street. Many parts of it were so filthy and loathsome that I almost feared the contagion of some disease, and surely in this dark spot the dagger of the assassin might naturally be looked for.  
It was in this place, and engaged in reflections natural to it, that I was startled, almost alarmed, by the shrill cry of a female voice—she herself, a ragged, dirty, gypsy-looking woman, running out into the street from a door close near me. "Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! Elle est folle!" she exclaimed, hastening up to me, and then perceiving that I was a foreigner she continued, "Anglais! Anglais!" and half drew me in the door. Surely I do not know how many flights of stairs we climbed up before we came to a little green door without latch or panel, but we came to such a one, and the gypsy woman cautiously opened it.

The whole apartment could be comprehended in all its parts in one glance, for certainly it was not more than ten feet square, and much less that in height. But the most noticeable appearance of the apartment was a low rag covered bed in one corner, and as the door creaked behind us, a form started up wildly from it, and looked at me with a terrible, unearthly stare. She was a very, very beautiful woman. Her face was as cold and colorless as a block of marble; her jet hair hung loosely and wildly about her shoulders, and her eyes, oh, how bright, how glaring they were! It might have been a minute that we stood thus gazing at each other. At last I took a step toward her and addressed her kindly in English, when she raised herself yet higher, and giving her white bare arm that repulsive swing she exclaimed, "Away! away! Thou art some fiend come here to taunt me for my ingratitude! Away! away!"  
Then, as if overcome, she slowly sank back on her pillow. But that voice! In an instant all the labor of years was lost—that great fabric of impossibility I had built about me was thrown to the ground. I was no longer a cold, haughty business man, but a youth—a lover. The impulses of the heart, long bound down, suddenly burst their bonds and sprang into a new life. For years mind had been the pilot of my craft—it had been a wise and faithful pilot—but it never smiled, never told me of hope, of love, of heaven—only gold, gold, gold. But his rule was at an end. I sprang forward to the bedside and involuntarily murmured, "The Countess de Vanvaineux!"  
"That name? Who spoke that name?" She started up and glared almost fiercely at me. I could not move nor speak—only stand and gaze in turn. And now a terrible storm suddenly burst forth, as if to heighten the awful solemnity of the scene within. I cannot attempt to describe it. The thunder seemed to shake the house from its foundation; the wind and rain, as if in fiendish mockery, beat against the single window, and anon a flash of vivid lightning lit up the dingy apartment. Still neither of its occupants moved. At length the wild, unearthly glare of her eye seemed to die away. I drew nearer—I saw a tear.  
"Lina!"  
"Paul!"  
She was in my arms.

It is ten minutes since I wrote the last line. I could not hold my pen—pardon my weakness—it is many, many years ago, but as I recall that scene I cannot keep back my struggling tears. But I wept then, and she—oh, heaven, spare

me from ever hearing such sobs again! I cannot lengthen this scene; I cannot write of many times she besought my forgiveness; how tearfully she told me that she became the Countess de Vanvaineux not from her own free will, and much less can I write how joyfully I forgot all, yet how full of sadness and amazement at finding her in this wretched garret. But she bade me to ask no questions, only pointing with a thin, wan hand to a blotched, tear stained paper on a little wooden table near the bed. From this I afterward learned the sad cause.

Alas! poor girl, she found herself the wife of a libertine; she had learned too well that the Frenchman loves his mistress, not his wife. Sickened with her life she left his roof scarce a year before that terrible night. Too proud to return to her father, she had sought to support life with her own frail hands, and that attempt had brought her to this. This paper she had requested her woman to mail for America, addressed to "William Spencer, Esq.," etc.  
But I knew none of this when I stood beside her there, and my feelings were a strange mixture—pity, remorse, joy, love, wonderment.  
I saw her strength was fast failing; her eyes were growing dim, her lips turned to ash, and I rested her head softly on my breast. Suddenly she started up and pointed to a distant corner of the room. I looked. 'Twas a child—a babe in the old gypsy's arms.  
"Tis his, Paul—mine, Paul! Will you be a father to it? Will you take this poor child, sweet child!" It was laid upon her bosom. She smiled, closed her eyes, and thus she died. Lina was dead! I would be a father to her child.  
She no longer stands by the window gazing out upon the storm. She has drawn close the curtain and now sits by the cheerful grate yonder and ever and anon casts a wondering glance at me. She wonders what I should be so long writing.

And that is Lina's child. She little knows that I have been recording her mother's sad fate; she little knows of her father's ignominious death—only that I call her daughter and this is her home. And now she has stolen up to me, and placing her fair white arms about my neck, whispers to me so sweetly earnest, "Haven't you written enough, father?" How can I resist as she leans over and kisses this old, wrinkled forehead? Down goes my pen.  
THE END.

"August Flower"  
I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deadly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.  
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HERALDINGS.

Chappell & Cox have a new delivery wagon.

Ladies try our \$2.50 fine Dongola shoe at Schott Bros.

S. B. Dusenberre and wife, of Puyallup, are in the city.

Endless variety of Oxford and tennis shoes at Schott Bros.

Ladies bow opera slippers at 75 cents a pair at Schott Bros.

E. T. Furniss, claim agent of the Northern Pacific, spent several days in the city this week.

Miss Elva Baxter is home from Tacoma, where she has been attending the Annie Wright seminary.

Dr. E. E. Heg, of Portland, is up this week greeting his friends and looking after his property interests.

H. N. Aiken, of Puyallup, has purchased the French restaurant, on First street and will assume charge Sunday.

Mr. White, of Tacoma, a real estate agent and promoter of financial schemes, has purchased the Navare ranch and expects to make his home in Yakima.

Superintendent Prowell states that he will put on an extra train for the 4th of July celebration at Ellensburg, and that a reduced rate will be made for Yakima.

Henry Lombard returned Sunday from Chicago where he reports having had a splendid time, and that his expectations were more than realized in the White City.

Volney Taft and C. C. Carpenter left Tuesday for the World's Fair. No one who is acquainted with the boys has the least doubt but what they will get all the joy possible out of the big show.

Miss Ada J. Harader, sister of Mrs. W. A. Bell of this city, was united in marriage to Mr. W. G. McKenzie, principal of the Stellaacom schools, on Wednesday evening. Rev. S. H. Cheadle officiating.

Mrs. Eva St. C. Osborn, M. D., and Miss Sadie Stevens, W. R. C., of Tacoma, are stopping with the family of Rev. S. H. Cheadle this week. Dr. Osborn has a fine practice in Tacoma, and is a parishioner of Mr. Cheadle's in that city.

Mrs. W. L. Lince arrived at the World's Fair City on the 10th rather tired by her trip, but not too tired, as she wrote her husband, to read THE HERALD, if she had it. With all the great sights at Chicago, she proposes to take time to keep posted on Yakima.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Thomas Norton gave her a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening by calling at her house in a body and taking full possession of the evening pleasantly in feasting and merry-making. The occasion was Mrs. Norton's birthday.

After the parade, Thursday, the uniform rank, K of P. presented Brother C. M. Hauser with the complete uniform of the order in appreciation of his faithful work in arranging for the grand lodge convention and his untiring efforts while the Knights were here.

Strawberries are now coming in quite freely and while the weather has been rather unfavorable, still some very fine berries are shown. Mrs. W. H. Chapman was the possessor of a heaping box composed of 25 berries, the crowding one measuring 7 1/2 inches in circumference. They were grown on the ranch of C. F. Langer.

It was on Wednesday during the G. A. R. celebration when husband and wife were coming down town, when the following bit of conversation was overheard by THE HERALD scribe: "No," she said very decidedly, in answer to some grumble of her Liege, "I made up my mind to come out to-day and would not have stayed at home had it rained cats and dogs." "I believe you," he answered, "but a shower of nice would have kept you in," and he was so charmed with his own wit that he forgot to be cross all the rest of the day and promised her one of those new shaped straw hats.

Puyallup Commerce: Prof. Koebel, of the Smithsonian Institute, has arrived, and will study the hopbouse and the means of its destruction. He has been investigating in Oregon, and finds that about Aurora, especially on the higher grounds, the beetles or bugs known to scientific men as lady-birds, are there in large numbers, and they feed on hopbouse so much as to prevent them doing any material damage to the hop. The professor will find out what variety of lady-bird exists here, and whether the importation of other varieties could be brought in so as to increase the natural enemies of the louse. Prof Koebel is the entomologist the government sent to Australia, and whose investigations resulted in the extermination of the cottony scale, which was ruining the orange groves of southern California.

Quite a number of friends were at the depot Tuesday morning to bid good bye to Miss Amelia Schriener, who left on the 7-32 train, to see the World's Fair, and for a visit of indefinite length to her parents in Minnesota. Miss Schriener, came on account of ill health, to spend the winter with some relatives here some three years ago. Finding herself soon restored and being delighted with the place, she concluded, at the solicitation of her kinsmen, to remain, but determined to be self-sustaining; so, taking charge of the dining room at "The Bar-tholet," she has presided over it for more than two years past, endeavoring herself alike to her employer and his guests by her uniform regularity, faithfulness and courtesy. Her friends wish her a pleasant visit and an early return to receive the cordial welcome which will always await her in North Yakima.

Dr. W. A. Hastings spent Sunday at his former home, Puyallup.

The new officers of the city government entered upon the discharge of their duties on Wednesday at noon. Marshal Lygett has appointed W. H. Crook and Charles Lillie for his deputies.

Will Story, a compositor on the Goldendale Sentinel, arrived here Tuesday, making the trip on a safety bicycle.

Dr. W. A. Hastings spent Sunday at his former home, Puyallup.

OUR NATION'S FOUNDATION.

The Public Schools Close a Splendid Scholastic Year--The Exercises.

The Roll of Honor--List of Pupils Who Have Advanced in Grade Through Application and Merit.

The school closed on Friday last, and probably with no regret of teachers or pupils, for each gives the other credit of a duty well performed and feels that the summer vacation has been earned on a side by faithful study and observance of the rules, and on the other side by careful and painstaking efforts to make the school year one of pleasure and educational profit. The closing exercises at the Columbia school building, though not largely attended by parents and friends, were of a character which should attract the attention of everyone interested in school work. Particularly should parents show their interest in the advancement of their children by being present at the annual exercises so as to stimulate them to better effort. The program given Friday was excellent from beginning to end, and while each selected part showed careful preparation, in each, also, was quite apparent the originality of the pupil rendering it. Professor Heiney in a brief address informed the audience that the papers to be read had not been corrected by any of the teachers, and that fact gave additional pleasure to the listener. The following is the program as rendered:

- 1. Song... Choir.
2. How the World Probably Grew... Roscoe Thomas.
3. Value of Self Reliance... Bessie S. Hall.
4. Some Curious Products of Nature... Walter Morrison.
5. Wit in Literature... Viva Wiley.
6. A Study of Life... Engle Steinweg.
7. Song... Albertine Rodman.
8. Some Unwritten History... Ehan Morrison.
9. A Fancy or Two... Albertine Rodman.
10. The Genus--Dude... Balfour Ker.
11. Beauty in Literature... Marie Shafter.
12. Song... Choir.
13. Remarks... Rev. S. H. Cheadle, Col. Prosser.

Mr. Drew spoke very highly of the character of the exercises.

Special mention should be made of Wit in Literature, a Fancy or Two, and The Genus--Dude. The latter was illustrated by Master Ker and the sketching would do credit to many an artist whose work is to be seen in the weekly pictorials.

The efforts of the pupils throughout were remarkably creditable and the general expression of the audience was highly complimentary, and it is to be hoped that each year those attending will be as pleasantly entertained and that the number of parents and friends of the pupils will be largely increased.

In the following list of promotions it is only fair to explain that while an effort has been made to give a complete accounting it would be unusual if out of so many a few were not omitted. In justice to some excellent pupils THE HERALD desires to explain, also, the significance of a "conditional" promotion. In some cases the pupils are not "conditioned" because of low scholarship, but, instead, unusually good work, in which case they may have done sufficiently well as to warrant giving a trial one remove in advance of the normal promotion. The list of promotions are given beginning with the high school and proceeding in order of the grades downward.

From first to second year in high school--Albertine Rodman, Marie Shafter, Roscoe Thomas, Ehan Morrison, Walter Morrison, Engle Steinweg, Conditional--Bessie Hall, Viva Wiley, Balfour Ker.

From 8th to 9th--Katie McKinney, Julia Oldham, Susie Wilgus, Woodman Steinweg, Harry Adams, Thomas Wilgus, James Thomas, Edgar Gunn, Maud Mull, Willie Jungst. Conditional--John Kingsbury.

From 6th to 7th--Jesse Lovell, Theodore Mobley, Otis Frye, Willie Buckley, Ella Clark, Clarence Applegate, Vera Cox, Lulu Bennett, Blanche Feuerbach, Daisy Chappell, May Frye, Florence Burr, Nellie Butler, Ruth Gilbert, Pearl Bonds, Leona Dunham, Carl Eshelman, Blanche Land, Eva Uren, Elsie Fleming, Chester Wale, Jimmie Linder, Willie Thede, Clysel Morgan, Dick Hauser. Conditional--Wm. White, Charley Coombs, Lillie Carpenter, Roxie Crane.

From 5th to 6th--Harry Masters, Arch Norton, Joe Stephenson, Bertie Wills, Willie Hawkins, Harry Brown, Clarence Brown, Carrie Poyntz, Ella Saylor, Ruby Whitson, Agnes Wilcox, Cora Walters, Ella Wilson, Lena Parrish, Blanche Wilgus, Bertha Badger, Mary Redfield, Mabel McEwen, Isabel Bivens, Milly Hardy, Edith Read, Eloise Huntington, Ella Bryson, Chester Rosenfeld, Ella Vanbuskirk. Conditional--John Buckley, Grace Clarke.

From 4th to 5th--Daisy Boyle, Bernard Wilkinson, Hilda Laubach, James Perkins, Lulu Leach, Arthur Woodwell, Lena Stanton, Willie Lawrence, Cora Clark, Clarence Schanno, Hattie Pugsley, Ray Masters, Nita McDaniel, James Moby, Gertrude Sinclair, Walter Lyons, Lilly Semens, Clinton Brewer, Myra Howlett, Eugene Butler, Lizzie Ward, Fred Read, Maggie White, Loyd Hauser, Emma Hathaway, Darwin Redfield, Bessie Janeck, Harry Henderson, Alice Lillie, Charles McEwen, Leleh Adams, George Dunn, Bertha Hardy, Allie Dennis, Grace Lewis, Alvah White, Mary Clark, Ethel Lawrence, Otta Snelling, Margaret Thorpe, Elalia Burr. Conditional--Alonza Walters, Laura Clark.

From 3rd to 4th--Mollie Wharton, Albert Hathaway, Ione Fleming, Guy White, Florence Lince, Clarence Tanner, Rose Parker, Sammie McKinney, Mattie Parker, Willie Gizzard, Olive Lane, Frank Williams, Kara Johnson, George White, Freddie Thede, Frank Brown, Carl Jungst, Pearl Whitson, Dave Jungst, Ida Clark, Lee VanBuskirk, Maggie Hardy, Ben Gunn, Alice Stephenson, Frank Sharky, Ida Gillespie, Cody Cox, Claude Wharton, Mathew Sandmeyer, Condi-

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Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

national--Gertie Bryson, Earl Yeates, Frank Hardy, Henry Neal, Florence Mobly.

From 2nd to 3rd--Guy Thomas, Annie Arendt, Freddy Sharky, Mattie Beck, Leslie Rosser, Lulu Baumhofer, George McDaniel, Clara Grabam, Tim Thorpe, Carrie Jensen, Lewis Norman, Ellen Jensen, Luther Roberts, Leah Lampson, Aleda Norton, Jerusha White, Azalea Norton, Allene White, Sadie Leadbetter, Ethel Wharton, Maud Butler, Annie Sandmeyer, Flossie White, Adda Marshall, Jennie Cornett, Nettie Fry, Lizzie Wheeler, Leo Bivens, Willie Clark, Artie Dennis, Rufus Eshelman, Charles Fredenberg, Cecil Hunter, Chas. Newell, Gay Stabler, Eddie Carpenter, Carl Sigmund, Leach Leach, Chas. Jeffries, Robt Young, Bessie Chappell, Lillie Gizzard, Myrtle Brown, Gretchen Crawford, Anna Scott, Claud Leonard, Arthur Cassens, Harry Powell, Claude Wilson, Frank Davis, Harold Schanno, Clyde Leonard, Pearl Beck, Helen Gillespie, Clara Stone, Vera Simmons. Conditional--Jessie Snively, Clara Tucker, Bessie Allen, Bessie Boyle, Haydee Clark, Clara Graham, Lottie Leach, Stella Markel, Blanche Walton, Eva Beck, Cora Roberts, Rena McKilleps.

From 1st to 2nd--Albert Arendt, Willie Coe, John Clark, John Fruagen, Harry Stone, Glennie Sincel, Wm Williams, Charles Ferrington, Harry Mobly, John Stewart, Otis Johnson, Simon Lewis, John Lillie, Grover Gillespie, Tonyson Masters, Lewis Walters, Earl Ward, Ray Wilson, Mabel Saylor, Clara Davis, Lena Snelling, Edna Walker, Wannona Lefler, Elsie Lillie, Lena Simmons, Mabel Woodwell, Jennie Lefler, Florence Redfield, Bertha Jungst, Anna Mattoon, Helma Hunter, Maud Calkins, Emma Mickelson, Birdie White, Myrtle Lynch, Edna Beck. Conditional--Nellie Smith, Leone Fleming.

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From 6th to 7th--Jesse Lovell, Theodore Mobley, Otis Frye, Willie Buckley, Ella Clark, Clarence Applegate, Vera Cox, Lulu Bennett, Blanche Feuerbach, Daisy Chappell, May Frye, Florence Burr, Nellie Butler, Ruth Gilbert, Pearl Bonds, Leona Dunham, Carl Eshelman, Blanche Land, Eva Uren, Elsie Fleming, Chester Wale, Jimmie Linder, Willie Thede, Clysel Morgan, Dick Hauser. Conditional--Wm. White, Charley Coombs, Lillie Carpenter, Roxie Crane.

From 5th to 6th--Harry Masters, Arch Norton, Joe Stephenson, Bertie Wills, Willie Hawkins, Harry Brown, Clarence Brown, Carrie Poyntz, Ella Saylor, Ruby Whitson, Agnes Wilcox, Cora Walters, Ella Wilson, Lena Parrish, Blanche Wilgus, Bertha Badger, Mary Redfield, Mabel McEwen, Isabel Bivens, Milly Hardy, Edith Read, Eloise Huntington, Ella Bryson, Chester Rosenfeld, Ella Vanbuskirk. Conditional--John Buckley, Grace Clarke.

From 4th to 5th--Daisy Boyle, Bernard Wilkinson, Hilda Laubach, James Perkins, Lulu Leach, Arthur Woodwell, Lena Stanton, Willie Lawrence, Cora Clark, Clarence Schanno, Hattie Pugsley, Ray Masters, Nita McDaniel, James Moby, Gertrude Sinclair, Walter Lyons, Lilly Semens, Clinton Brewer, Myra Howlett, Eugene Butler, Lizzie Ward, Fred Read, Maggie White, Loyd Hauser, Emma Hathaway, Darwin Redfield, Bessie Janeck, Harry Henderson, Alice Lillie, Charles McEwen, Leleh Adams, George Dunn, Bertha Hardy, Allie Dennis, Grace Lewis, Alvah White, Mary Clark, Ethel Lawrence, Otta Snelling, Margaret Thorpe, Elalia Burr. Conditional--Alonza Walters, Laura Clark.

From 3rd to 4th--Mollie Wharton, Albert Hathaway, Ione Fleming, Guy White, Florence Lince, Clarence Tanner, Rose Parker, Sammie McKinney, Mattie Parker, Willie Gizzard, Olive Lane, Frank Williams, Kara Johnson, George White, Freddie Thede, Frank Brown, Carl Jungst, Pearl Whitson, Dave Jungst, Ida Clark, Lee VanBuskirk, Maggie Hardy, Ben Gunn, Alice Stephenson, Frank Sharky, Ida Gillespie, Cody Cox, Claude Wharton, Mathew Sandmeyer, Condi-

R. H. Milroy in Seattle.

Seattle Telegraph: R. B. Milroy, one of North Yakima's busy attorneys, was encountered yesterday by a Telegraph scribe and asked how fared his fellow citizens across the Cascades. "Very well, indeed," was the prompt reply. "Things are looking bright; very bright, in fact, in Yakima. We haven't the least reason to complain. You have not seen our town for some time? Well, you should see it now and then in--say five years hence. You could then appreciate the great changes which will occur in that time. Just now Yakima is in a transitory state, making preparations for a fruitful future.

"Will the soil raise hops? I should say it will. I will venture the assertion that in the time I mentioned ours will be the greatest hop-producing section of the state. Hops need sun, and we get the sun all of the time, and while the sun is acting on the vines we can have the water moistening the roots.

"The last project I heard about was that of the Cyrus Walker crowd to construct an irrigating ditch which will furnish some 30,000 acres with water. The company which now have a claim on the project want \$30,000 for their rights; they have been offered \$10,000. I think satisfactory arrangements will be arrived at between the parties."

STRAYED

From stable, plain sorrel mare about ten years old, weight about 1050 pounds; brand, letter E on left shoulder. Has shoes on. Reward for information leading to her recovery. Wm. H. Redman, 21st North Yakima.

SPECIAL DRESS GOODS CLEARANCE SALE.

Coin talks at Ditter Bros. Beginning Monday, June 12 there will be a sweeping reduction in prices on all our dress goods. Beginning with our Broadhead dress goods, former price 50c now for only 25c per yard and so on with the entire dress goods stock. Remember, this is for a short time only, so one and all take advantage of it while you can. DITTER BROS.

N. B.--We will sell our 75c and 81 figured India silks at 50c and 75c beginning with this sale.

Our competitors say we are selling goods too low; that we won't last six months. COFFIN BROS.

P. A. O'Farrell and wife, of Tacoma, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Reed on Saturday last.

Our competitors say we are selling goods too low; that we won't last six months. COFFIN BROS.

Come and see my display in the fireworks line, everybody who is in for a glorious time on the Fourth. 21-3t P. J. HERKE.

Depot for fireworks and firecrackers of all kinds; also fireworks suitable for an evening family display, at P. J. Herke's Candy Factory. 21-3t

Miss Hunt, of Seattle, is in the city visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. F. Prosser.

H. J. Snively returned from San Francisco Sunday.

Flags! Flags! Flags, at P. J. Herke's Candy Factory. 21-3t

Get prices on the cheapest and best refrigerators in the world at B. B. White's, Cadwell Block, North Yakima. 21-3t

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Furniture for sale and house to rent. Enquire of Mrs. Lizzie Jones, Cor. Second and Spruce Sts.

The Victor flour is now selling for \$3.75 per barrel at the stores. 21tf

Geo. K. Beede, of Seattle, was a Yakima guest this week. Mr. Beede built the Cordray theater. He is greatly taken with this city as is his brother, who accompanied him.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Is swiftly taking the place of the cheap adulterated Baking Powders. The reasons for this are plain. It is the only Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder having any considerable sale.

Price's Cream Baking Powder

Works more quickly and does finer work than other brands.

- Makes Hot Bread wholesome,
Biscuit white and flaky,
Pastry of finest flavor,
Cake that remains moist and sweet,
Griddle cakes that delight the palate.

The Special Dress Goods Sale STILL CONTINUES AT DITTER BROS.

Broadhead Dress Goods, FORMER PRICE 50 Cts. Now Only 25 Cents Per Yard. We Sell Our 75 cent and \$1 Figured India Silks, At 50 and 75 cents per yard, Only a few patterns left.

Do not wait too long as our bargains are going like hot cakes. DITTER BROS.

Arthur Coffin & Bros

Have Opened a Complete Stock of Goods in the-- Cadwell Block, Second Street.

OPPOSITE THE LAND OFFICE.

CONSISTING OF

- DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, PAINTS, OILS,
GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, FARM TOOLS,
HARDWARE, BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,
WAGONS, HOP CLOTH, TINWARE,
HACKS, SULPHUR, MOWERS,
BUGGIES, BARB WIRE, RAKES,
CARTS, CHOP FEED, PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS.

Our goods have been carefully selected and our prices are a great DEAL LOWER than ever before known in North Yakima. We are here to stay and respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the public.

N. B.--We have a car of Barb Wire at Mabton in charge of Mr. Guy Smith.

FRED PENNINGTON, Hardware, Hop Growers Supplies

Stoves and Tinware.

SOLE AGENT FOR

- Osborne Mowers and Reapers.
Osborne All-steel Hay Rakes.
Whitley Mowers and Reapers.
Whitley Hay Rakes.
Studebaker Wagons.
Canton Plows and Cultivators.
Waukegan Barbed wire.
Eureka and Harris Hop Presses.

PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

Yakima Avenue, North Yakima, Wash.

Walker & Redmon, OUR SPECIALTIES

FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUITS.

We carry a complete line of Staple Groceries, and our prices are as low as the lowest

Walker & Redmon, THE - GROCERS!

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK. TELEPHONE NO. 21.

Read The Herald.

SOME WAR HEROINES.

WOMEN WHO DARED AND SUFFERED FOR THE FLAG.

Annie Etheridge, the Daughter of the Regiment—Women Soldiers and the Devoted Ones Who Became Martyrs in Carrying Relief to Soldiers at the Front.

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ALL calls women to weep, not to take up the sword in battle, yet to such lengths does their devotion run that the place of danger finds them on hand unasked.

By the way, if woman didn't ever plunge into the battle smoke, where is the difference between her bravery and man's when she sends father, brother, husband or son into the fight?

Death ends all ideas of pain that gives a man a cold chill when the bugle sounds "Forward!" but the thought that death will take him from his helpless self. But if the other self can stand it surely he can. Death ends all for him, while she must endure the shock of parting and take up a life struggle alone, and that, too, with her heart buried in her soldier's grave.

There would be no soldiers if men as men had to bear the man's side of it. Man's courage is good for an occasional spurt; woman's for a lifelong test.

However, woman bears off some honors right from the cannon's mouth. On the Union side in the civil war military honors came from every class and from every stage of civilization. Of those who put on uniforms the record is hard to trace, but their dead and mangled forms on countless battlefields proved that the American army was no myth. Not to speak of those, there were women who openly faced all the terrors and hardships of war. Michigan seems to have eclipsed the record in this class of heroines.

When the Second Michigan volunteers started for the seat of war in 1861 Annie Etheridge, a young woman just out of her teens, volunteered as daughter of the regiment. Her dress was a riding habit, and she wore a military cap with a badge on her calling. A pair of pistols rested in her holsters for use in emergencies. Annie served four years, part of the time with the Fifth Michigan and always in the Army of the Potomac. Her heroism was the relief of wounded on the field, which means under fire. Gen. Kearny presented her with the "Kearny badge" for her devotion to the wounded at Fair Oaks. Once while bandaging a wound for a New York boy a Confederate shell killed him under her hands. Though not called on to fight, Annie had spirit enough to make a battle here.

At Chancellorsville she went to the outposts with the skirmishers and was ordered back to the lines. The enemy was already shooting at the pickets. On the way back she passed a line of low trenches where the Union soldiers lay concealed, and spinning the thought that the affair must end in a retreat she turned her face to the front and called out to the men, "Boys, do your duty and whip those fellows!" A hearty cheer was the response, and "those fellows" poured a volley into the hidden trenches. Annie was hit in the hand, her skirts were riddled and her horse wounded. At Spottsylvania she turned a party of retreating soldiers back to their place in the ranks by offering to lead them into battle. No one but a miscreant could spurn that call.

The other Michigan heroines were Bridget Divers, of the First cavalry, an unknown in the Eighth and in the Twenty-fifth regiments who passed as Frank Martin, and Miss Seelye, who served in the Second as Frank Thompson. "Thompson" and "Martin" were men's disguises. Bridget Divers was the wife of a soldier and performed deeds of daring in bringing wounded from the field under fire.

Two Pennsylvania regiments tried women into battle in men's disguise—Charles D. Fuller, of the Forty-sixth, and Sergt. Frank Mayne, of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth. "Mayne" was killed. The Fifth Rhode Island regiment produced a heroine in Mrs. Kady Brownell, wife of a sergeant. She is credited with having been a skillful shooter with a rifle and also a brave courier in time of danger. The wives of officers were accorded great freedom of action at the front, and many a noble deed was called forth by devotion to husband first and incidentally to the cause. Mme. Turchin, wife of the Illinois general, went into battle and rescued wounded men, besides cheering and inspiring the soldiers of the general's command. Gen. Frank C. Barlow, of New York, was accompanied by his wife, who attended the wounded on the field.

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SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut.

The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, lamp, etc., and small. Ordinary physical debility, prostration, etc., is caused by the derangement of the nerve system. The thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, dizziness, neuralgia, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nerve positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

At Gettysburg Mrs. R. H. Spencer, a New York soldier's wife, found a fellow townsman shot through the throat so that he could swallow nothing, liquids even draining out through the orifice made by the ball. The surgeons said that there was no hope, and the luckless boy begged Mrs. Spencer to come to his aid. "Do as I tell you and you shall not die," said she. "Can you bear to go without food for a week?" "Yes," the weak head nodded. An almost constant application of cold water reduced the inflammation so that at the end of a week the famished man could plunge his head into a basin of broth and sup down enough to nourish life. None but a woman would have hit upon an expedient like that or had patience to apply it.

Then there were the women who gave up everything in life to embrace martyrdom in the service of the soldiers. The very first woman who went into the camp hospitals in the west, and perhaps in the country, was Miss Mary J. Safford, a native of Vermont, but living in Illinois when the war broke out. She organized the system at Cairo in 1861 and went to the field of Shiloh, where the men knew her as the "Cairo angel." Afterward she traveled on the Mississippi hospital boats, cooking for the soldiers, dressing their wounds, singeing to them and praying with them." She was a frail, petite figure, unused to hardships and scenes of distress, and after eighteen months' service broke down and went to Europe a confirmed invalid.

Death amid the sound of cannon and in the embattled camps was the fate of many. Margaret E. Breckinridge, of the celebrated Kentucky family, who was called the American Florence Nightingale, accompanied her slaves and went to work in the Union camps early in the war. She labored in the west and in Baltimore and Philadelphia, and died of typhoid con-

tracted in the service, in 1864. Anna Maria Ross, of Philadelphia, served in the hospitals there and personally canvassed the city to raise funds for a soldiers' home. Paralysis from overexertion caused her death in 1863.

Mary Dwight Pettie, of Massachusetts, worked in the western hospitals, where she contracted typhoid fever and died in 1863. Miss Adeline Walker, of Maine, contracted fever in the Paroled Prisoners' hospital, Annapolis, and died there in 1865, after two years' service. Miss M. A. B. Young, of New York, followed a soldier brother to the front, labored in the smallpox hospital and Annapolis, and died there of typhoid in 1865. Miss Rose M. Billing, of Washington, was another typhus martyr at Annapolis, where she