

YAKIMA DAILY DEMOCRAT

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

VOL. 1.

NORTH YAKIMA, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1904

NO. 46

STOESSEL REPULSED JAPS

The Russian Commander has been Wounded but Still Continues Stout Defense.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday, Nov. 17.—Gen. Stoessel in his dispatches to Emperor Nicholas, reports the repulse of a Japanese attack October 26 on the north front of Port Arthur. The Russian losses were 480 killed or wounded. All the attacks November 3, the day of the anniversary of the emperor's ascension to the throne, were repulsed. Gen. Stoessel was slightly wounded in the head during one of the latest assaults on Port Arthur.

Gen. Kuropatkin reports that in an ambush November 15 near Sinchinpu, thirty-two Japanese dragoons were killed or wounded. The text of Gen. Stoessel's dispatch of October 28 is as follows:

"We have the honor to report to your majesty that the Japanese bombarded very vigorously October 25 our forts and entrenchments north and northeast. The following day they also attacked one of the forts on the north side, but our heavy artillery and shrapnel fire dispersed their reserves and the assault was repulsed. Our losses were one officer and about seventy men killed and four hundred wounded.

"Engineer Capt. Sakharoff, formerly governor of Port Dalny, died October 27 of typhoid fever.

"It is difficult to single out individuals for special mention among the heroic defenders."

RUSSIAN VESSEL SANK.

Chefoo, Nov. 17.—All steamers belonging to Russia except the transport Amur have been sunk by Japanese shells. The Japs dropped small shells as a warning around the Russian hospital ship. She took the hint and sought safety. The Japanese cannon fire was wonderfully accurate.

ARBITRATION TREATIES.

Berne, Switzerland, Nov. 17.—Arbitration treaties will soon be concluded between Switzerland, Great Britain, the United States, Germany, France, Italy, Austro-Hungary, Sweden and Norway.

Situation Regarded as Critical.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.—Consul-General Fowler today cabled the state department from Chefoo that the situation at Port Arthur is extremely critical, the outer forts having fallen into the possession of the Japanese. He also states that three Japanese torpedo boat destroyers are lying outside of Chefoo harbor and that the Russian crew of the torpedo boat destroyer destroyed yesterday are transferring their arms and supplies to a Chinese cruiser, which is posted in front of the Russian consulate.

HOTEL OLYMPIA BURNED

Famous Hostelry at State Capital Goes up in Smoke.

OLYMPIA, Thursday, Nov. 17.—With a legislative session involving a senatorial contest less than two months off, the Hotel Olympia, the leading, in fact almost the only hotel of any size in the city, was destroyed by fire late last night. Ex-United States Senator George Turner of Spokane, and several other well-known citizens of the state were guests of the hotel at the time and had retired for the night. The fire started before the flames started. They managed to escape with their lives, but their personal effects in the bedrooms were consumed.

The cause of the fire is a mystery, but it is generally believed that the flames started in the basement and close to the club rooms, which were connected with the barroom. The building was four stories, built of wood and very old, and the flames once started had plenty of opportunity to spread. Before midnight nothing but ashes remained of the place, which has figured so prominently in the state's political history.

Within a few minutes after the fire was discovered the Olympia Fire Department was on the ground and rendered what service was possible, but it was soon realized that the building was beyond the power of being saved and the attention of the firemen was centered upon adjoining buildings, which were threatened with destruction. Only the fact that a heavy downpour of rain all day long had thoroughly soaked the old building prevented the flames from leaping to nearby property. Even with that in their favor the fire department had a hard time to keep the flames confined to the burning hotel.

ENTERTAINING ROYALTY.

London, Nov. 17.—The king and queen of Portugal passed through the streets of London today in royal procession and later were entertained at luncheon at the Guild hall as guests of the Lord Mayor and corporation. A dense fog interfered greatly with the ceremonies, detracting from the spectacular features of the procession, veiling the decorations and otherwise casting a pall upon the festivities.

SERIOUS AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

Los Angeles, Nov. 17.—As the result of an automobile accident in the suburbs of this city at an early hour this morning, Humphrey Praed, a business man of Riverside, is dead and Nina Rudolph, leading lady of the San Toy Opera company, and C. S. Fry, the chauffeur, are seriously injured. Praed was running the machine when it went over an embankment, killing him instantly and pinning the others under the machine so they were unable to go for assistance.

SHE SAYS HE SMOTHERED IT TO DEATH

Blanche McCallum Swears that Millard Boyd Wrapped Their Own Illicit Child in a Quilt and Killed it Before Her Eyes.

The preliminary hearing of Millard Boyd for the murder of his illegitimate child, the mother of whom was Blanche McCallum is in progress now before Justice R. K. Nichols. The hearing occupied the greater part of Thursday and will be resumed again this morning at 10 o'clock at the court house. The defendant who has been in the county jail since Monday morning seems to bear up well under the awful charge. The hearing began at 11:30 o'clock Thursday morning. At this time the defendant was brought into the court room by Sheriff Grant accompanied by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Boyd, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCallum were also present with their daughter Blanche. H. J. Snively is the attorney for the defense. Fred Parker assisted by Vestal Snyder represented the state. The state called the first witness, Blanche McCallum. She was examined by Mr. Parker keenly. She told the story of how the baby was killed and carried away to be thrown in the Schanno ditch and never once evinced any traces of emotion. The demeanor of the witness was of an indifferent character, though her story was well connected and she did not break down under the rigid examination of Mr. Snively.

She swore that the day President Roosevelt visited Yakima on May 25th, 1903, was the day she gave birth to the child. She came to town by appointment with Boyd and met him on south First street near the Pacific hotel. He gave her 50 cents and told her to go to the Kangaroo lodging house and get a room. She did this. The chinaman gave her room No. 13. This was on Saturday, May 23, 1903. Boyd came up to the room later and stayed with her all night. On Sunday she began to have pains. Monday she was taken sick, and the same afternoon about 2 o'clock she gave birth to the child. "No one was present but Boyd. He left the room soon afterwards locking the door and did not return until 10 or 11 o'clock that night. When he came in the room and sat down on the bed the baby began to cry. He then picked it up, she said, wrapped it in a quilt and smothered it to death. It lay there till the next day when he put it in a valise that belonged to her. The child remained in the valise until Wednesday when he took it out, placed it in a gunny sack that she had used to keep the dust from her valise while coming to town. He then told her that he intended to take it

down and throw it in the Schanno ditch below town. He left with the sack and its contents and returned in about one hour. He stated to her that he had thrown the child in the ditch.

This was the story the girl 19 years of age told of the birth and death of her own child. Mr. Snively took the witness and interrogated her for three hours. He did not develop any new testimony. The story of the girl was well connected. She admitted that her parents had accused her of being in the family way, but that she denied it to them all the time. When she came to town that Saturday to meet Boyd she told her parents she was coming here to work for the family of Mr. Hanna. Dr. P. Frank was next called by the state. Dr. Frank stated in substance that he at the time was county physician and health officer. That J. A. Taggard was acting coroner and had requested him (Dr. Frank) to accompany acting coroner Taggard to the place where a baby was said to be in the Schanno ditch below town. They went together and found the child almost under the railroad bridge partly submerged in the water, in a clump of bushes tied up in a gunny sack. The child was taken to Sessions undertaking parlors and an examination was made. The doctor discovered that the baby had been born alive. That it was a male child. That it had been in the water two or three weeks at least. It was decomposed to some extent. The defense did not ask any questions.

Tom Wong a chinaman who runs the Kangaroo house was called by the state next.

Tom stated that he had given the girl room 13. That he had seen Boyd and the girl in the house together at the time in question. That when they left the room having been there several days that one sheet was missing. He was not cross examined.

The state rested here. The defense called Judge Taggard for its first witness. He said that he was acting coroner at that time, and told practically the same story that Dr. Frank had testified to, with the exception that he thought and so stated in his report that the child was a female. He admitted however, that the body was so badly decomposed he did not examine it closely. No cross examination by the state. Court was adjourned to convene again this morning at 10 o'clock.

Col. Breckenridge is Very Low.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Thursday, Nov. 17.—Dr. F. H. Clarke announced today that Col. Breckenridge passed a comfortable night but that his condition is practically unchanged. The Colonel's right side is paralyzed. He is unable to speak but appears to be conscious of what is going on about the bedside.

Morning Olympian Changes Hands. OLYMPIA, Thursday, Nov. 17.—The Morning Olympian announces this morning that it has been sold to H. D. Crawford and Charles F. Cork, the proprietors of the Aberdeen Bulletin. The Olympian has been the property of J. O'B. Schoby and S. A. Madge, Jr., the last twelve years, and during that time has directed the Republican party of Thurston county. The transfer was made yesterday and the new owners take possession of the paper today.

The subjects of next Sunday's sermons at the Presbyterian church are: "The Greatness of the Smallest Christian" and "Did God Create all Things." You are cordially invited to attend these services.

The Orpheum

NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.
The Orpheum Stock Company presenting tonight the Beautiful Five-Act Domestic Drama "East Lynne"
Illustrated Song "Where the Southern Roses Grow"
Moving Pictures "Brush Between the Indians and Cowboys"
Matinee, Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

MURDER ON RESERVATION

An Indian Woman Said to Have Been Killed—Was Buried to Hide the Crime—Some Cowboys Suspected of the Deed.

Late last evening an Indian man brought the news to town of the finding of the body of an Indian woman on the reservation near Toppenish who had been partly buried in a hurried attempt to conceal the crime of murder. A ghastly bullet hole was found in her head. She had evidently been foully murdered. La Quay was the name of the Indian who brought the information. He did not know who the Indian woman was.

The finding of the body of this Indian woman leads up to the story of a drunken jamboree which occurred on the reservation last Monday night. Some white men, supposedly cow boys, had taken a lot of whisky to an Indian camp and the Indians and white men got on a big drunk together. A pistol shot was heard to ring out. The white men disappeared and an Indian woman was missing that night. No extreme anxiety was felt by the other Indians in camp as they supposed she had gone away with some Indian "brave." Wednesday evening a fresh grave was found about a mile distant from the camp and not far from the road. The newly made excavation was probed into and the dead body of the missing Indian woman was discovered. Sheriff Grant and Deputy United States Marshal A. N. Short left last night for the scene of the murder to make a prompt investigation and get all the necessary facts in regard to the case. It was hard to get a complete story from the Indian. He seemed to be very much excited. He did not know the names of any of the white men or of the Indians who had been on the drunk. He hurried to town to notify the proper authorities.

GRANGE HOLDS SESSION

National Organization Hears the Reading of Reports at the Portland Meeting.

PORTLAND, Or., Thursday, Nov. 17.—Today's sessions of the National Grange, in annual convention in this city, were devoted to the reading of reports and to routine business of the grange.

Although the convention is but two days old, delegates representing various cities have already commenced the campaign for securing the next annual convention for their respective cities. The more strongly represented cities are Trenton, N. J., Washington, D. C., Milwaukee, Wis., and Hartford, Conn. Many of the delegates are strongly inclined to the selection of some California city as the next meeting place, but so far no particular city or locality has entered the contest with any degree of confidence or strong endeavor.

A Cutting Scrape.

Joe Meloy, the well known sheep man, has been called to appear before Justice J. A. Taggard this morning at 10 o'clock to answer a charge of assault and battery. Meloy and a man by the name of H. F. Renn got into some trouble at the Olympia bar Thursday afternoon, and in the scuffle Renn was cut on the left cheek. A big gash was made and he claims that Meloy used a knife. Meloy says that he only had a small needle in his hand which made the wound in Renn's cheek. The Justice let Meloy go on his own recognizance and summoned him to appear for a hearing at 10 o'clock this morning.

Narrow Escape Anyway.

Attorney Edward Whitson of this city is said to have been a guest of the Hotel Olympia when that famous hostelry caught fire and burned to the ground Wednesday night. Mr. Whitson is said to have been spending the evening with ex-Senator George Turner, in the latter's room, when the house caught fire, Ex-Senator Turner being also at the time a guest of the hotel. One report is that Mr. Whitson was unable in the smoke and confusion to find his way back to his room and that as a result he lost all of his personal effects in the fire. Another report, which received considerable credence locally, was to the effect that the genial Yakima attorney was comfortably asleep when the fire alarm was sounded, but that he made good his escape clad only in his "nightie."

Taylor & Skillern, recently of Boise, Idaho, are preparing to open a novelty store at No. 3 south Third street, rear end of Wilson block. Although strangers here they are highly impressed with North Yakima as a business town.

IRRIGATIONISTS AT WORK

Tomorrow Delegates to the National Congress at El Paso Will Elect Officers.

EL PASO, Tex., Thursday, Nov. 17.—Another day of routine work in the various sections marked the session of the National Irrigation Congress today. Tomorrow the officers will be elected, resolutions passed and the next meeting place selected.

Today, New Mexico, Texas and Mexico delegates are meeting together, trying to decide on amicable settlement of the question of a dam for storing waters to reclaim the valley both sides of the Rio Grande. This matter has been in Congress and courts for years.

Among the addresses read today was that of Herbert Myrick, editor of the American Agriculturist.

Engineers of the geological survey are kept very busy hearing delegations who are pleading for approval of various irrigation enterprises.

The convention adjourned at noon to allow the delegates to witness a bull fight in Juarez, Mexico.

JEFFRIES, THE CHAMPION

Will Never Fight a Colored Man as Long as he is Champion of the World—Talks Freely to The Democrat Reporter.

Champion Heavyweight Pugilist of the World, James J. Jeffries, was in this city Thursday afternoon and night. He is traveling with the "Davy Crockett" dramatic company and appeared in the leading role last evening at the Yakima Theatre. Jeffries is a much better fighter and boxer than he is an actor. He is not well up on the fine points of the art, although he has a commanding appearance on the stage and his superb physique is admirable. Mr. Jeffries gave an exhibition in boxing with his sporting partner Joe Kennedy, another big man, and this feature alone saved the play and performance from a rank failure. The big "boiler maker" strips like a giant and he has every appearance of a man in the best of physical condition.

A reporter for the Democrat, after long waiting, finally succeeded in getting an interview with the big man. The reporter was introduced to Mrs. Jeffries, who by the way is a short, plump little woman, a brunette and extremely pretty. She is not any taller than the waist band of the champion's trousers, but she makes up for her diminutive stature in other fascinating ways. "Have you any probable engagements to fight within the near future," asked the reporter of Mr. Jeffries. "None just at present," replied the big "boiler maker." "In fact I have got them all licked and there is no one now who could possibly stand up against me." How about Jack Johnson, the colored man, he was asked. "There's no use in talking about Johnson because I don't intend to fight him. Why should I fight Johnson? He wouldn't draw a house big enough to pay expenses and I'm not in the fighting business for my health. Not me. I have drawn the color line and I won't step over it for Mr. Johnson." Well how about Peter Jackson, asked the reporter. You stepped over the color line then did you not? "Yes, I did, but that was long before I had established my reputation. I could not gain anything by beating Johnson and why should I run the risk of losing everything. As long as I am champion of the world I will not fight a 'nigger,' so there you are."

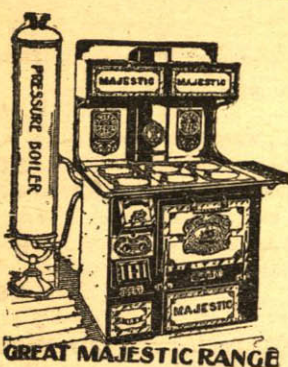
Mr. Jeffries spoke with firmness and he evidently meant what he said.

"I know that I will meet my match some day," he said, "but I think it will be a long time yet." Mrs. Jeffries essayed to remark at this point about the Yakima climate, "so crisp and exhilarating," she said. "Yes," butted in the champion, "a fine climate to train in. If I ever decide to fight your man Johnson I will come here to train and put myself in condition. Come up to the theatre this evening and see a good play. Goodbye."

The reporter took leave without further inquiry.

We don't live in California or Florida or in old Arkansas but we do live in a country where we can have fresh vegetables nearly the year around. At present there are on sale in our local stores fresh radishes, lettuce and new potatoes all grown right here in the Kennewick valley and this while we are reading of blizzards and people freezing to death in the east.—Kennewick Courier.

T. G. Redfield returned Thursday morning from a brief business visit to Seattle.



Appearance

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

The Majestic Manufacturers

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

Yakima Hardware Co. Sole Agts

HOME GROWN TREES

Yakima Valley Nursery

INGALLS & CAMPBELL, Props.

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

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North Yakima, Wash. Friday, Nov. 18, 1914

THE OLYMPIA HOTEL DESTROYED.

The destruction of the big Olympia hotel by fire Wednesday night will be deeply regretted by every one having business at the capital this winter. The loss of the hotel leaves Olympia in a badly demoralized condition with a session of the legislature near at hand as without it the capital city has accommodation of but an indifferent order to offer its guests and the time is so short to repair the loss with a new building of adequate proportions.

The Hotel Olympia was constructed by the citizens of that town in the summer of 1889 at a cost, when furnished, of \$110,000. At that time capital removal talk was at its height and the citizens of Olympia after they had awakened to the danger had grave fears of losing the seat of government. There was strong talk of moving the capital to North Yakima and the argument that Olympia was without adequate hotel accommodations was freely circulated and began to hurt. In order to counteract this damaging statement a public meeting was called at Olympia at which the suggestion was made by the late "Nick" Owings, chairman of the meeting, that the people of Olympia should build the hotel themselves. "Let's show those people who live east of the mountains and put in their time herding jack-rabbits that we are able to take care of the people who have business at the state capital," shrieked the eloquent "Col. Nick" in addressing his fellow townsmen. The suggestion was greeted by a burst of applause from the people. Thus the local company that built the hotel was started. Nearly everybody in Olympia who had a dollar to spare subscribed for stock and the big frame house went up with a rush. The big hotel saved the day for Olympia and enabled the sleepy old town on Budd's Inlet to retain the capital over North Yakima, her vigorous young rival.

The lobby of the Hotel Olympia was the scene of a number of historical events in the annals of the state. During legislative sessions it was the Mecca, the gathering-in place of politicians of high and low degree. Every senatorial campaign since the beginning of statehood has been carried on from within its walls. The destruction of the building is a loss from a sentimental as well as a material standpoint.

PLUTOCRACY VERSUS DEMOCRACY.

The Republican party will not only have the presidency for the next four years but an overwhelming majority in both branches of congress. The responsibility for the administration of the government will therefore be wholly upon that party. There will be nothing done however, by either the present or coming congress beyond routine work. There will be no attempt made to reduce the present onerous tariff, there will be no effort made to enact legislation for the destruction or regulation of the trusts. There is no danger that there will be anything doing at all to disturb the existing order of things. The beef trust may continue to dictate the price of cattle on the hoof to the producer and likewise the price of dressed meat on the block to the consumer. The steel trust the farm machine trust and kindred organizations may continue to rob the people at home by selling their wares abroad at a discount of from 25 to 50 per cent. The Standard Oil trust will continue to raise the price of its product while reducing its quality, and every other trust will continue to flourish.

As the late Mark Hanna once said, the g. o. p. will "stand pat." It is a stand pat party. Its mission now is to protect the predatory wealth as well as the more legitimate vested interests of the country.

Yes, the Republican party would have the people prosperous, but it has a peculiar idea as to the way prosperity should reach the masses. It insists that prosperity should begin with the classes and drip down slowly but gradually upon the masses. The Democratic party on the other hand believes that prosperity should originate among the masses of the people and that when the state attempts to interfere with natural trade conditions that it should do so with the object in view of aiding the common people, as the wealthy few, are invariably able to look out for themselves. This is the essential difference between the true Jeffersonian Democracy and present day Republicanism. And it is a mighty difference too.

GREAT TO BE A CONGRESSMAN.

Congressman Jones has gone back to Washington to begin another winter's labor in the statesmanship business. Mr. Jones has been there so long now that he is beginning to get his hand in at the game.

As a member of the committee on rivers and harbors Mr. Jones expects this session to be of inestimable benefit to his constituents. He has already secured the promise of a lighthouse to be erected at no distant day at the entrance of the harbor of Mukilteo and hopes to be able to secure another for Skookumchuck. It is in the interest of his home constituents, however, that the congressman from Yakima most zealously labors. Being a member of the committee on rivers and harbors Mr. Jones feels that he now has a good opportunity to secure an appropriation to open up the Yakima river to navigation, at least as far up as the Selah canyon. This laudable project can be greatly facilitated by the construction of a storage reservoir in the upper Wenas which should be of sufficient magnitude to not only furnish the necessary water during the dry months to aid commercial navigation on the Yakima but supply the dry places of the Wenas itself with the life giving water. The Yakima Indian reservation, Mr. Jones confidently hopes, will be thrown open to settlement and purchase before the end of the year 1921, prior to the close of his third term in the Senate. By that time also the congressman hopes to see sessions of the U. S. Court, presided over by Judge Whitson, held in the grand and imposing federal building erected in North Yakima at a cost of \$4,000,000. It is a great thing to be a congressman. It is also a great thing to have a congressman.

How Educations Count.

The editor of "Who's Who in America" have induced more than 10,000 of the men now living in the United States who are "most notable in all departments of usefulness and reputable endeavor" to report their education. These reports show that from 1800 to 1870 inclusive, the uneducated boy in the United States failed entirely to become so notable in any department of usefulness and reputable endeavor as to attract the attention of the "Who's Who" editors, and that only 24 self-taught men were successful. That a boy with only a common school education had, in round numbers, one chance in 9,000. That college education added gave the young man about ten times the chance of a high school boy and 200 times the chance of the boy whose training stopped with the common school education. It cannot be claimed, that these classifications are accurate, but they are based upon statistics obtained and compiled by government experts, doubtless other circumstances contributing to the remarkable success of these trained men.

The socialists have started a practical "educational campaign" by offering prizes to the school children writing the best essays on socialism. Why shouldn't the republicans, democrats and prohibitionists adopt a similar course? Get the boys interested—and girls, too—so that when they become men and women they will have intelligent ideas of political affairs—more intelligent than some of the present voting generation appear to possess.—Spokane Chronicle.

A very good idea and one that might with profit be adopted, that is if the "kids" can give good reasons for being one thing or the other.

DOC HARE AND MR. JONES.

The Yakima Republic quotes Doc Hare as saying that he will not be a candidate for the speakership again, also that it is his intention to cast his vote for the Hon. Wesley L. Jones for U. S. Senator.

The Democrat is willing to give Doc credit for being a fairly smooth politician and we are therefore inclined to entirely credit the statement that Doc will vote for Jones, not with the expectation of endeavoring to elect the Yakima statesman, however, but merely for the purpose of using him as a very convenient sort of a cache.

Walter J. Reed was elected to the senate in Yakima county. This gives Kittitas four good men in the legislature.—Ellensburg Capital.

Yes, this is just what we said before the late election, but the voters of this county or a majority of them wouldn't believe us.

NO HALF WAY MEASURE WILL DO.

Governor-elect Mead announces that in his message to the legislature he will make some specific recommendation on the subject of a railway commission, either elective or appointive. He is not prepared to say just what the recommendation will be, but declares that he wants something that will be practical, effective and just.

Manifestly, Mr. Mead was profoundly impressed by the pro-commission sentiment that he found throughout the state. The fact that his opponent was able to reduce the republican majority for governor to so low a figure, compared with that given President Roosevelt, was due almost entirely to the agitation of the commission cause. It was the chief issue of the campaign, and Judge Turner's heavy vote is to be attributed largely to the popular demand for a commis-

sion. Appreciating the significance of the election result and knowing that many commission republicans voted for him because of a disinclination to bolt the regular ticket, Mr. Mead seems willing to heed the prevailing sentiment and will submit certain commission recommendations to the legislature. Having determined to do this, he should also come out squarely for an appointive regulatory commission that will be able to accomplish all that the people desire. No half way measure will do. It will not be enough to suggest a board with powers so restricted that it can do nothing. It is not worth while to recommend the creation of a spineless commission that is stripped of all authority. A sop of this kind would not satisfy the people who have been demanding a commission that can do the things for which a commission is established. The only recommendation that will prove adequate and satisfactory will be one that suggests an appointive regulatory commission with full powers to give the relief that the people demand.—Spokesman-Review.

PALOUSE IRRIGATION PROJECT.

Secretary Hitchcock has given preliminary approval to the Palouse irrigation project and has authorized the completion of investigations and the negotiation of the necessary rights and privileges. This probably means that the work will be hastened as much as possible, and it gives promise of the opening in the near future of a large area of highly productive agricultural land.

It is estimated that by this improvement about 80,000 acres will be reclaimed at a cost of about \$2,800,000. This is a large expenditure, but it is estimated that the entire outlay per acre for the reclamation will be little, if any, more than half of the value of the land with water rights.

There can be no question that the land will be eagerly sought for. The opportunities on it for successful farming will be such as to attract more people than can be accommodated, and the money value of actual production which will come as a result of the improvement will be so large as to make the original outlay appear insignificant.

Compared with several other irrigation projects, the one to be undertaken in the Palouse is a small one, but it will be an excellent demonstration of what can be done in the way of land reclamation, and will serve as a good beginning for larger improvements in this state.—Spokesman-Review.

Business College Notes.

The winter's work has commenced in real earnest with an enrollment of fifty-eight. We have every reason to believe it will reach a hundred before long.

The Bliss Actual Business Bookkeeping is a decided improvement upon the old text and we consider it the best to be had. This work is in progress from two to three in the afternoon and is worth visiting. Harry Tucker, Ellis Bounds, John Harmon, Viola Mueller and Anna Harmon have charge of the offices.

Miss Anna Cornwell, who attended night school last year is completing her work in day school.

Miss Irene Ramsey and Miss Sada Goldsberry are among the new short-hand students.

Dickson Davis has decided to stay in Yakima this winter and take a commercial course with us. He commenced work Tuesday.

Mr. Otto Goemmer of Sunnyside has returned to complete his work.

Mr. John Lynch will finish in day school the commercial work which he started in night school last year.

Miss Lena Rollinger of Ellensburg enrolled Monday morning in the Commercial Department.

Have you seen the new stationery the students are using? It is quite the thing. They will have some new pins, also, that are very appropriate.

The following are enrolled in the Commercial work: H. C. Green, D. E. Baker, H. W. McCormick, E. J. Morrissey, Otto Goemmer, R. C. Matterson, Richard Lince, Agnes Morrissey, Maud Purdy, A. Van Mavere, Bertha Hulse, Otto Snelling, Bertha Jungst, Grover Davis, Emery See, Grace Embree, Geo. Beansoleil, Lawrence Hays, John Richards, Herman Crawford, Walter Reed, Clayton Reed, Emmet Crosno, Harry Winchester, Nellie Kinney, Blanche Sinclair, Cora Miller, Lee Long, Harry Rand, Oda Phillips, Ray Felton, Ora Stewart, Floy Harrison, Ray Cavallin, Louise Brainard, Chas. Hulse, Wm. Hays, Harry Humphries, Dickson Davis, Floyd Nelson, all of this city and Frank Moffett of Ellensburg, Mabel Chisholm of Prosser, Chas. Holland and Lena Rollinger of Ellensburg.

Mayor Fechter Now a Banker.

The smiling countenance of his honor, Mayor Fechter, may now be seen during business hours behind the handsome fixtures of the Yakima Valley Bank. Mayor Fechter has purchased the stock in the Valley bank formerly held by Hon. Walter J. Reed and at a recent meeting of the bank's board of directors was elected as managing director, an office created for him. He expects to devote his time hereafter to the interest of that institution, and will leave the affairs of the Yakima Commercial company to his associate, L. O. Janeck.

Hawes \$3.00 Hat Exhibit

at the
St. Louis Exposition

JOHN H. WEIGEL & CO.

Sole Agents



Inland Commercial Company

DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries
FRUITS A SPECIALTY
DENVER BLOCK
WEST YAKIMA AVENUE.

We do the BEST WORK and at a more reasonable price than any other

Photographer
in the city. GIVE US A CALL and be convinced.
J. B. Williams
113 South Second Street
Near New Post Office

Special Sale

Of all kinds of
Toilet Soap

Under the auspices of the
St. Michael's Guild

—AT—
Case's Drug Store

SATURDAY NOV. 19

HOLT & MINOR

Expert Cutters and
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109 1/2 Yakima Avenue

All the Latest Books Jewelry Stationery

Keene's

Coilet Articles and Brushes

We have the finest line ever brought to this city. : : : :

Downey's

A fresh stock just received. : : : :

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Cor. Yak. Ave., and 2nd Street.

SMOKE Nagler's Favorite 5c cigar

Sold to the retail trade only. Not Havana Cuttings, but clear Havana Filler.

Really a 10 cent CIGAR. Manufactured only by

FRANK X. NAGLER

No. 5, Yakima Ave.

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Rugs, Portiers, Couch Covers and Carpets.

From Old Rags, Silk Scraps, etc.

RUG & SILK WORK A SPECIALTY

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Without question we have the largest line and best assortment to be found anywhere.



And they are marked at prices that are sure to make them sell. Lots of new harness just in. Compare our \$12.50 harness with any other \$15.00 harness.

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Leading Cafe
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Open all Night

Yakima Avenue

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Plumbing, Steam and
Hot Water Heating
Estimates Furnished.

'Phone 924 23 N. Second St.

Keene sells watches at a fair price. 40ft

SEIZURE SALE

In Full Swing, with Stock Now All In.

WHEREAS, the balance of the Mfrs. Outlet Cos. stock, consisting of 65 cases of Clothing, Dry Goods, Underwear, Notions and Shoes, that has been held in Kittitas county pending the controversy between creditors, has been turned over to us to be closed out, these goods have been placed in the storeroom, No. 302 Yakima avenue, directly opposite Coffin Bros.' store. We will proceed to close out these goods at the following prices, which will only take a short time, as the prices are much lower than wholesale cost.

Below is a partial list of the goods and the way they will be sold.

Men's Fancy Sweaters, worth up to \$1.50, for.....	50@75c	Percales, Selicias and Remnant Outings, worth 10c, for.....	5c
Men's Good Suspenders, worth 20c, for.....	10c	Dress Goods, nice patterns, worth 20c, for.....	10c
About 1000 pairs of fine Suspenders, worth up to \$1.00, for.....	25c	Dress Goods worth 50c for.....	30c
Men's dressy Suits, dark and medium dark, worth \$5.50, for.....	\$5.00	A lot of silks and Satins, per yard.....	20c to 40c
Men's dark cassimere and worsted Suits worth \$12.50, for.....	8.00	Large lot of Dress Linings and Canvases at HALF	
Men's fine clay worsted and fancy worsted Suits, worth up to \$18.00, for.....	10.00	Fast Black Hose worth 12 1/2c for.....	8 1/2c
Men's finest Suits, some satin lined, elegantly tailored, worth up to \$22.50, for.....	12.00	Ladies' Imported Fancy Hosiery, worth 50c and 75c, for.....	25c
Youths' long pants suits, all wool, worth \$6.00 for.....	3.00	All wool Sox worth 20c for.....	10c
Youths' dressy suits, worth \$8.00, for.....	5.00	Velvet and Velveteens, worth double, at.....	20c to 75c
Youths' handsome, finely tailored Suits, worth \$12.00, for.....	7.50	Men's all wool Underwear at bargains.	
Boys' strong, durable Suits, worth \$1.50, for.....	1.00	Mitts and Gloves in great variety.	
Boys' handsome, all wool school suits, well worth \$3.50, for.....	2.00	Heavy water and wind proof coats, worth \$2.50 for.....	1.50
Boys' Dress Suits, fine serges, worth \$5.00.....	3.00	Men's Overcoats at nearly half price.	
Men's Work Shoes, worth \$1.75, for.....	1.00	Ladies' fine Kersey Cloth Skirts, worth \$3.50, for.....	2.00
Men's Dress Shoes and Work Shoes, worth \$2.00 for.....	1.50	Misses' fine Trimmed Melton and Kersey Skirts, worth \$3.50, for.....	2.00
Men's fine vici kid and box calf Shoes, worth \$3.50, for.....	2.00	Fine Trimmed Dress Skirts worth \$6.00 and \$7.50	4.00
Men's elegant Dress shoes, worth \$4.00, for.....	2.50	Ladies' tailor made Suits, latest styles, worth \$10.00, for.....	5.00
Ladies' Oxfords, worth \$1.25, for.....	50c	Ladies' tailor made Suits, beautiful goods worth \$12.50, for.....	8.00
Ladies' fine Sandals and fancy Shoes, worth \$2.00, for.....	1.00	Ladies' fine tailored Suits, silk lined, worth \$20.00, for.....	10.00
Ladies' finest make Shoes Utz & Dun's "Queen Quality," elegant Shoes, worth \$3.00 and \$3.50, for.....	2.00	Ladies' newest, up-to-date Jackets, worth \$5.00	3.00
Men's Hats, finest makes, best styles, worth \$3.50, for.....	2.00	Ladies' handsome Jackets, worth \$7.50, for.....	4.00
Men's Hats, finest makes, worth \$2.50, for.....	1.50	Ladies' fine tan and black Coats, worth up to \$12.50, for.....	7.00
Calicos and Gingham's worth 6c, for.....	3c	New Storm Coats, worth \$20.00, for.....	10.00
		Last Season's Jackets and Coats, worth up to \$10.00, from.....	50c to 1.50
		Men's Balbriggan and Cotton Ribbed Underwear, worth 50c, for.....	25c
		Men's fine Dress Shirts, worth \$1.00, for.....	35c
		Boys' fancy colored Sweaters, worth 50c, for.....	25c

A large stock of Notions, Gloves, Hosiery, Work Shirts, Overalls, Shoes and Slippers, Wrappers, Millinery, Cotton Towels, Muslin Underwear, Ready made Garments of every description, Blankets and Quilts, Ribbons, etc., the entire contents of a large Department Store.

SKELETONS IN BOOKS

SECRETS THAT ARE UNWILY LEFT IN LIBRARY VOLUMES.

Stories of Love as Well as of Crime Buried Between the Leaves By Absentminded Readers—The Way One Murder Mystery Was Solved.

The letter began, "My Sweet Anne." Surely a stranger must be pardoned for reading it through, for it was found hidden snugly away between the leaves of a dusty and ancient volume of poems drawn from a great library. The finder took it carefully to the librarian.

"Another one?" said the librarian inquiringly. "Out of the old edition of Moore, eh? Well, I guess we won't send it back. I generally return personal letters if they are of enough interest and nobody calls for them, but if I sent everything back that we find the directors would be about my ears for wasting postage stamps." The afternoon was a quiet one, and the librarian continued:

"We shake every book that is returned, and almost always something falls out. It may be a letter like the one you have just found or a visiting card or a hairpin. Almost invariably the treasures that we unfold bear the earmarks of feminine possession. I am not charging women with carelessness. I am simply stating a fact.

"Generally the things we find are documentary in their nature. Last week I shook out of a book on home life a signed and indorsed check for \$79 made payable to the dressmaker whose statement of account was pinned to it. On another occasion a fifty dollar bank note fluttered out. Both were called for within a short time. Occasionally one gives us a glimpse of a love secret or a tragedy. Not so long ago a letter was taken from a book which was of such an unusual nature that I remembered the names concerned long enough to recognize them in the newspaper reports of a court case which divided a family. The letter was addressed to a woman and filled with the frank and open avowal of a man's forbidden love, for the woman was the wife of another. I carefully secreted the missive and a few hours later was confronted by a tall, heavily veiled lady, who asked if a letter had been found in a book which happened to be a morbid problem novel of great popularity at the time, the work of a well known Englishwoman. The question was asked in a voice which tried hard not to shake. I handed the letter over, and the woman hastily took herself off. Scarcely a month later I ran across her name in the newspapers as defendant in a divorce case.

"Yet the writings we find in books are not always so intimate. Sometimes they savor of domesticity and the delights of the kitchen. Indeed I have enough recipes for desserts and sweetmeats to publish the collection as a cookbook. Now and then a book is a veritable mine. I have found in them gold, silver and precious stones. Embroidery silk by the yard and of rainbow hues may be fished out from some novels, and, alas, an occasional cigarette paper.

"The evidences of masculine forgetfulness are rarer. I have forgotten almost all such instances, but of those which I do remember there is one of which the details are as clear to me now as if they had happened yesterday. Indeed it will never leave my mind, for it led to the capture of a gang of criminals.

"A wealthy but solitary old bachelor was found lifeless on the floor of his library one morning. On his body no wound was discovered, and as far as the detectives could ascertain no one had gained access to the house. The case excited great public interest, and I followed the developments with close interest in the newspapers. There had been at first some talk of suicide and more of heart failure, but the autopsy put a new phase upon the case, for it showed that the old man had come to his death through an insidious yet powerful poison. The question then arose, Who administered it? As I was reading the detailed report of the doctors I suddenly dropped the paper. I remembered that a month before a stranger had come in one wet, dismal night and asked for a recondite work by a foreign author. It was a standard treatise on poisons and a volume seldom read.

"I hurried to the library and sought the book. Opening it and rapidly running over the pages you may imagine my astonishment and almost horror to find lying between two pages devoted to a detailed account of the very poison that caused the old man's death a smirched and thumb marked piece of paper. On it was written in a small and angular hand referring to the chapter and page on which the poison was described. I then looked up the record of the book's withdrawal and found the name which the man had given. I also found that the book had been taken out since. Having ascertained these facts, I went at once to the police. Taking the information as a clue, the detectives, after a long and arduous search, followed it to its logical end and arrested the only relative the old man had possessed, a medical student, whose existence had not even been known. He confessed his share in the crime and, with his accomplices, paid the penalty. That case opened my eyes to the value of inspecting every book as it returned to the library."—New York Tribune.

She's Just Practicing.
"I understand that Mr. Blinx and his fiancée have had a quarrel."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But it is nothing serious. She is a prudent girl and wants to make sure she can manage him when he is angry."—Washington Star.

Brought to His Senses

[Original.]

Before the window of a railroad ticket office at Chicago stood a young lady very daintily dressed, very feminine and with the manner of one not used to traveling alone. She was fumbling in her hand bag for her pocketbook. Behind her, waiting his turn, was a young man, also of a very genteel appearance. "Isn't it in your pocket?" suggested the young man deferentially.

"Pocket? I haven't a pocket."
"Next!" cried the unfeeling ticket vender.

"Two to New York," said the young man, producing two twenty dollar bills and securing two tickets.

"Permit me," he said to the girl, "to offer you this ticket. You can send me the amount when you reach New York. Come, we have but two minutes."

Without waiting for a reply he seized her belongings, carried them to a drawing room car and paid for her seat; then gave her a card, "Reginald Grant, M— club." This done, he went to his seat, took up a paper and began to read.

It was not long before the porter handed him a card, "Miss Edna Thorne," and said the young lady desired to speak to him. Grant dropped his paper and hastened to her chair.

"You gave me no opportunity to thank you," she said. "Your offer to pay the fare of a stranger, taking the risk—"

"There is no risk," he interrupted. "I know a lady when I see her. Rather I consider it a compliment that you should accept the favor from one whom you have never met before."

This completed the introduction and the two passed much time in chat during the trip. When they reached the Grand Central station at New York a carriage was waiting for Miss Thorne. Mr. Grant put her in, lifted his hat and went his way.

Jonathan Thorne, the father of the young lady, when informed of the episode was much displeased with his daughter's action.

"You should have returned to your uncle's," he said, "got what money you needed from him and come by another train."

Edna explained that it was all done so quickly that she had no time to consider, but this did not appease her father, whose ideas of the relations of young people of opposite sexes were rather Parisian than American.

The next evening before dinner Mr. Grant was sitting in the coffee room in his club when he received a card, and, proceeding to the reception room, met the father of his traveling companion.

"I have come to pay my daughter's debt," said the gentleman coldly. "I should have preferred that she should have waited and received the funds from a different source."

Grant smothered his indignation and apologized for his action. Mr. Thorne took out his pocketbook and, as it was necessary to send to the office for change, laid it on the table. When the account had been adjusted he left the club and neglected to take up the pocketbook. Grant saw it and took charge of it. Half an hour later Mr. Thorne drove again to the club door. Grant, who was expecting him, was looking out of a window and recognized in the coachman one he often used himself. Instead of responding at once to Mr. Thorne's card the young man went out to the coachman.

"I want you to do me a favor and I'll make it all right with you," he said to the man. "Go into the club, right past the doorkeeper and into the reception room. There you will find the gentleman you drove here. Demand your fare. Accuse him of trying to beat you. Be violent and abusive."

The coachman knew that a rich fee was in store for him and played his part well. When Grant entered the reception room the man was shouting: "I want my fare, and I won't be beaten out of it."

"I left my pocketbook here, I tell you, and as soon as I get it I'll pay you."
"That won't do. Give me my fare, I say."

"What is the trouble, Mr. Thorne?" asked Grant politely.

"When I left here my pocketbook was on that table. This rascal!"

"Don't be alarmed, Mr. Thorne," interrupted Grant. "All articles left in the club are deposited at the office, but there's a good deal of red tape about it. Meanwhile I shall be happy to supply the amount."

Mr. Thorne declined the favor with dignity, and at a wink from Grant the coachman recommended his abuse. Faces of inquisitive clubmen appeared at the door. Mr. Thorne finally surrendered, and Grant paid the indebtedness.

"Be seated, Mr. Thorne," he said after the coachman had left. "I will go to the office and inquire for your pocketbook."

Leaving the room, he soon returned with the missing article.

"I am pleased, Mr. Thorne," he said, "to have had an opportunity to make some reparation for my fault in respect to your daughter. I bid you a very good evening."

He turned on his heel and was leaving the room when the other stopped him.

"Mr. Grant," he said, "I have been very harsh and ungrateful. I thank you for your loan to my daughter as well as to myself, and beg that you will drive home with me and dine with us, that my daughter may also have an opportunity to express her gratitude."

That was the beginning of marked attentions on the part of Mr. Grant to Miss Thorne.

—ESTHER B. MERIWETHER.

DUTCH CHEESE MART

QUAINT ALKMAAR AND ITS ANCIENT WEIGH HOUSE SCALES.

A Town in Northern Holland Which For Over Two Hundred Years Has Had the "Rights to Weigh" Every Cheese Made in the Realm.

Though Eldam, on the Zuyder Zee gives its name to those rose red spheres we know as "Dutch cheeses," which are instinctively associated with indigestion, yet it is Alkmaar, in northern Holland, that conduces to the weekly importance of this edible of commerce, as any one who has ever stood in the quaint old market place upon a Friday, and about the hour of noon, will have speedily come to understand.

For the Dutch cheese producer, indeed, "all roads" may be said to lead to Alkmaar, likewise all waterways, and there are many of them. Thither come the cheeses by rail, by cart and by boat; you stumble over them inside the station as you alight from the train; they dispute the right of way between the rows of narrow, many colored and curiously gabled houses; they stand in solid stacks upon the landing stages—heaped up like cannon balls in readiness for an immediate bombardment and, if 'twere not libelous to breathe aught savoring of disrespect to a friendly country's national comestible, as deadly, possibly, also to an unaccustomed stomach as their leaden prototypes.

But, be that as it may, the cheese market is a rare good sight in quaint Alkmaar when the peasant proprietor and his vrouw come in to drive their bargain at the weigh house with the wholesale agents from far and near, and every hostelry does its own brisk trade with both parties. Across those rounded bridges peculiar to Holland come shoals of peasant folk in picturesque attire. Who does not know by now the dress with its glorious cap and golden "corkscrew" ornaments, the pride of many a generation, making pretty faces doubly bewitching and lending some subtle attraction to even the hardest featured dame well up in years? On they come—clatter, clatter, clatter, voluble with their guttural fluency we somehow feel we ought to understand because of its confusingly familiar sound, but its very kinship to German sends us astray, and we listen and listen till the jargon about the weigh house becomes a more hopeless jumble of sounds than ever to our ears, and we content ourselves with turning our attention to the building itself. It stands where its richly painted facade can be seen clearly reflected in the cool, smooth waters of the neighboring canal, a dignified old pile, built in 1651, with an especial eye to the growing importance of Dutch cheeses, Alkmaar having in that year received its "right to weigh" from William of Orange, and thus every cheese changing hands from that date onward having passed from the producer to the dealer across the Alkmaar scales. The present ones, by the way, which have hung in their place since 1632, were made in Amsterdam at a cost of 858 guilders and, having conscientiously performed their duties without a hitch ever since, certainly speak volumes for the workmanship of 200 and odd years ago.

Though the little town is thronged from earliest morn with orderly crowds of heavy Hollanders, it is not until the musical chiming within the all important weigh house turret have signified the hour of noon by breaking forth in melody, generally from some well known comic opera, that the actual business of the day begins, although, "unofficially," both parties to the coming transactions have probably already taken time by the forelock over a glass of hollands in some inn on the market. Now, however, the cumbersome ware is carried within doors, the time honored ceremony is gone through and the ticket stating the correct weight of each given, after which act the money changes hands. It is a study in temperament, this weigh house scene in the little Dutch town. No "hurry skurry" mars the calm of the place or disturbs the phlegmatic, pipe sucking individuals primarily interested in the transactions here going forward. The cheese alone seems riotous and inclined to wholesale insubordination, with a mind to roll hither and thither, possibly resulting from some "subconscious" memory of cows, green meadows and buttercups and a disinclination to coming buttermilk upon the prosaic shelves of some provision dealer.

If so, we honor the "last kicks" futile though they be, for accustomed hands soon pounce upon and gather up the stock, of which each single cheese weighs from two to six kilos, and they are swiftly carried out to make way for the next lot. And so on, all through the day, does the trade proceed until the last "Eldamer" has been disposed of, but the extent of the business done in so quiet and orderly a fashion on "cheese market days" may to some extent be gauged from the fact that no less than 5,000,000 pounds weight of Eldam cheeses are computed to pass through the Alkmaar weigh house annually before proceeding to Amsterdam and Rotterdam, where each is duly invested with its familiar red coat, prior to more extended travels, by land and by sea, often into the heart of the unknown, travels, however, which almost invariably end within the interior of man.—Pall Mall Gazette.

His Request.

"Papa," said little Arthur after his mother had punished him, "will you do something for me?"

"What is it you want?"

"Marry somebody else, and I wish you'd pick out grandma, because she's always kind to me!"—Exchange.

THE YAKIMA DEMOCRAT

DAILY AND WEEKLY

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

The DAILY DEMOCRAT goes out fresh to a large number of readers on local routes every morning, thus affording merchants a first class advertising medium.

The Democrat has in connection one of the best job printing departments in Central Washington. All classes of Job Printing turned out with neatness and dispatch.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER

THE YAKIMA DEMOCRAT
NO. 7 NORTH FIRST STREET
NORTH YAKIMA, WASH.

ODD BURIAL CUSTOMS.

Some Strange Observances Among Australian Tribes.

There are some queer customs observed by the native Australians, their modes of disposing of the dead being noticeable and varied. When a mother loses a favorite child she carries the dead body about with her in a box or casing of bark until decomposition forces her to dispose of it either by burial or fire.

In the case of some prominent person of the tribe dying his nearest relatives cut off his hands and keep them as sacred remembrances, only parting with them after the odor from the dead members has become unendurable. Then they are thrown into a stream, hidden in a hollow tree or burned.

Women are held in such contempt among the Australian tribes that often they receive no burial at all, and it is a rare thing to see one mourned for by family and friends. But at the funeral of a man or boy the lamentations are loud and long, the female mourners being the most demonstrative.

With some of the tribes the practice of throwing the bodies of the dead over the branches of trees and leaving them for nature to dispose of is observed.

SLUGGISH RIVERS.

The Volga Falls Only About Three Inches Per Mile.

Considering its length the Volga is the most sluggish river. In 2,325 miles it falls only 665 feet, or slightly over three inches per mile, while at one point about the middle of its course the bed is fully fifty feet below sea level. Thus all the water to that height above the bottom must be still, save when stirred by floods.

The Volga also is singular among great rivers in having no mountainous course. It rises among marshes and lakes, and is so sluggish even then that a dam has been erected, which makes it navigable from its sixty-fifth mile onward. Almost within the historic period it must have been an offshoot from the Caspian, which then stretched far into the interior of Russia, drying up into a series of river connected lakes. The Volga has taken the place of these, along with many of their characteristics, including a general sluggishness.

The Scheldt is proverbially a slow river and is practically lost in a maze of canals, but its fall from source to sea is about fourteen inches in its total length of 249 miles.

THE NAME BLACKGUARD.

It Was Originally Applied to Link Boys and Servants.

The earliest record of the term blackguard is in the churchwarden's account of St. Mary-at-Hill, London,

where, under date 1532, is, "Item, received for iij Torches of the Black Guard iijd." This and the following old lines seem to show that the name was then applied to linkboys:

Her Cupid is a blackguard boy
That rubs his link full in your face.

The name was also given to menial servants in the king's kitchen. In the "Calendar of State Papers" is the following entry: "Aug. 17, 1535, Sir William Fitzwilliam to Mr. Secretary Cromwell—Refusal of the workmen to work for less than sixpence a day. Two of the ringleaders had been for some of the time blackguards of the king's kitchen." These "blackguards" were responsible for all cooking utensils and coals.

According to Miss Strickland, the historian, the scullions of the royal kitchen were for many centuries clad in black and were called the blackguards of England.

Loud Voiced Africans.

The timbre of the voices among central Africans is usually good—deep and strong in the men, very melodious and sweet in the women. One notable peculiarity about the people is the forced key in which they always carry on conversation. The ordinary quiet tones of civilized speech are scarcely ever heard among them. They literally shout, and, such being their habit, it is a matter of indifference to them whether the person to whom they are speaking is close by or twenty yards away. "They are most tireless chatters," says a traveler. "I doubt whether any other people in the world talk so much or laugh so much. Their laughter is particularly hearty, natural and unrestrained, a most exhilarating sound."

The Roman Forum.

There were many forums in Rome, but the oldest and most famous was not created like a building at a certain time. The Forum Romanum was originally the lowlands between the Palatine, Capitoline and Quirinal hills, used as a meeting place for barter and politics by the tribes living on the hills named and on other hills near by. The development of this crude trading place and neutral ground into the Roman forum of later times was very gradual and irregular.

Unable to Compare.

He—Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a mustache is like an egg without salt. Is that so? She—Well, really I don't know. I can't tell, for in my life I never— He—Now, now, Miss Kitty! She—Never ate an egg without salt.

Time's Changes.

"Is the story you have written a historic novel?"

"No," answered the litterateur in hard luck. "It's a modern novel now. But I guess it will be historic before

THE SLY WEASEL.

How He Finally Trapped and Killed a Monster Rat.

A sawmill in an Iowa town was infested with rats, which, being unmolested, became very numerous and bold and played round the mill among the men while they worked during the day. But one day a weasel came upon the scene and at once declared war on the rats.

One by one the rats became victims of the weasel's superior strength until only one very large, strong fellow was left of the once numerous colony. The weasel attacked the big rat several times, but each time the rat proved more than a match for his slender antagonist and chased the weasel to a hiding place.

One day the weasel was seen busily digging under a lumber pile near the mill. He was engaged for some time, but later appeared again in the mill, seeking his old enemy. He soon found him and at once renewed hostilities. As usual, after a lively tussle, the rat proved too much for him, and he ran, pursued closely by the rat, straight to the hole under the lumber pile.

He ran in, still followed by the rat, almost immediately reappeared round the end of the pile and again dodged into the hole behind the rat. Neither was seen again for some time, but the weasel finally reappeared, looking no worse for the fight.

The curiosity of the men in the mill was aroused, and they proceeded to investigate the hole under the lumber pile. They found that the weasel had dug the hole sufficiently large at the first end to admit the rat, but had gradually tapered it as he proceeded until at the other end it barely allowed his own slender body to pass.

When the rat chased him into the large end of this underground funnel he quickly slipped on through, and while the rat was trying to squeeze his large body into the smaller part of the hole the weasel dodged in behind him and, catching him in the rear and in a place where he could not turn round, finished him at his leisure.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

A reserved lover, it is said, always makes a suspicious husband. — Goldsmith.

Certainly wife and children are a kind of discipline of humanity.—Lord Bacon.

When a man should marry—a young man not yet, an elder man not at all.—Thales.

He that loves not his wife and children feeds a loneliness at home and broods a nest of sorrows.—Jeremy Taylor.

I have hardly ever observed the married condition unhappy but for want of judgment or temper in the man.—Richard.

PRICE \$7.45

TIME: Friday and Saturday
PLACE: Yakima Ave., bet.
3rd and 4th Sts. NORTH
YAKIMA

Most Remarkable Clothing Sale that has ever taken place

If you fail to take advantage of this sale, it will be a money loss to you.

\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45
Cheviot Suits	Tweed Suits	Cassimere Suits	Vicuna Suits	Scotch Suits	
\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45

There are about 600 of these suits shipped directly to us from our New York buyer, and ten different up-to-date styles of the leading New York designers. Among them are suits worth \$18.00, \$16.50, \$15.00 and \$12.00—all go at \$7.45. This sale will be for 2 days only—Friday and Saturday. We must show you the difference in getting your garments here or paying double elsewhere; and our sale of \$7.45 will bring you in touch with us by getting the greatest bargains you ever can get.

\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45
Cheviot Suits	Tweed Suits	Cassimere Suits	Vicuna Suits	Scotch Suits	
\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45	\$7.45

FAMOUS CLOTHING CO.

YAKIMA AVE., BET. 3rd and 4th Sts. NORTH YAKIMA

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mayor H. H. Wende of Sunnyside spent Thursday in the county seat.

T. L. Henness of Ellensburg was a business visitor in the city Thursday.

E. E. Kelso came back Thursday morning from a weeks visit with his brother at Kiona.

Walter F. Tuesley of the Herald left for Seattle Thursday morning on a short business trip.

Frank Holt, sr., and wife of Topeka visited their son Douglass Holt of this city on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Beasley have gone to Olympia and other Sound points on a visit. They will be away about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Flint are enjoying a visit this week from an old friend of theirs, Col. T. H. Bryan, of San Diego, Cal.

Messrs. Lombard and Dills returned yesterday morning from a trip to "goose heaven" but were minus the geese.

Geo. Barnett of Chehalis arrived here today and will immediately take up his duties as night clerk at the Hotel Bartholet.

Miss Grace Hays of Ellensburg returned home Thursday afternoon, having spent the week on a visit to the Misses Mueller and Miss Nevin.

Mrs. Jennie Bartholet gave an evening informal party Wednesday at her cottage on south Sixth street in honor of Mrs. C. E. White of Seattle.

Oh! Oh!! Oh, My!!!

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

An Awful Toothache

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



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

Yakima Dental Parlors
Rooms 14 to 17, Sloan Building

Libby cut glass at Keene's. 40tf

Mrs. W. H. Marble and daughter-in-law Mrs. W. J. Marble, left here this morning for Spokane on a visit for a month with relatives in that city.

The ladies of the Catholic church will give a card social this afternoon at the hall near St. Joseph's academy, for the benefit of the new church building fund.

Mrs. Agnes Milbrandt and her little child have returned to their home in Aberdeen after an extended visit with her sister Mrs. Randolph Peterson.

The Ladies Musical Club met last evening at the home of Mrs. A. B. Weed on north Second street. It was Italian day and the program consisted of selections taken from Italian composers.

T. A. Davis, the marble man, will leave here on the 26th of November to visit his old home in Nebraska. He will also go to Vermont on the same trip and return here the first of the year.

L. B. Kinyon left here Thursday for Seattle to make an effort to sell his apples direct to the dealers over there. He has an exceptionally fine lot of apples this year and expects to get the highest price.

Dr. W. H. Hare and John Ryan returned Thursday from a goose hunt in the Horse Heaven. They killed and bagged 38 geese between them. Mr. Ryan says that Doc Hare is the best shot in Yakima county.

N. J. Beckner has bought the interests of D. R. Harris' partner in the Independence and Portland group of gold mines in the Swauk mining country. Mr. Harris and Mr. Beckner will install new machinery in their mines next spring.

J. P. Mattoon, who sold his residence property on north Natchez avenue this week to Richard Strobach, expects to build a new \$1500 residence for himself in the spring on property which he recently purchased at the corner of north Fourth and D.

The Washington Bee Keepers Association met at the office of the Farm and Home Wednesday morning. The attendance was fair and much business was transacted. An adjournment was taken until Wednesday, Nov. 30, at 10 a. m., when by laws to govern the organization will be adopted.

W. F. Jones the real estate man, yesterday sold to D. E. Lesh lots 17 and 18, block 10, the consideration being \$3600. The two lots are located on the west side of north First street one of the two being occupied by the frame house in which Justice Taggard makes his office, the other being the vacant lot adjoining. Mr. Lesh bought the property as an investment, and will probably erect a brick building thereon.

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

Mrs. Hill's Reception.

A very charming reception was that given by Mrs. G. J. Hill at her beautiful new home on north Third street Thursday afternoon. There were one hundred and thirty invitations issued and judging from the large number who were present nearly the entire list of invited guests must have accepted. The house was decorated with skillful ingenuity, the color effect being of white and lavender. Cut flowers of several different varieties with a predominance of chrysanthemums added lustre to the general effect. Light refreshments were served consisting of ice cream and bonbons, coffee and punch.

WAPATO.

Mr. McCredy of Bickleton is here visiting his son, A. E. McCredy.

Miss Elizabeth Lancaster, spent Sunday in North Yakima.

Prof. C. Shradar was a Toppenish visitor Sunday.

Our depot is receiving a fresh coat of paint which very much improves its appearance.

The new section house, which is a building of generous proportions, is now almost completed.

Wapato continues to grow and prosper. Newcomers are arriving almost every day.

The Union Sunday School of this place will give its first social Friday eve, Nov. 18. Admission 25 and 15 cents. Everyone is invited to come out and have a good time and a good supper.

Lewis and Clark Exposition.

The Lewis and Clark centennial exposition, to be held next year at Portland, will be the biggest event of the kind ever held on the Pacific coast; it will induce the largest movement of visitors and possible settlers to the Pacific northwest in the history of this section; and it will be the means of arousing an unprecedented degree of interest in Washington and the Inland Empire. In fact, this state might expect to derive even greater benefits from the Lewis and Clark exposition than Oregon herself, providing Washington has a creditable and representative exhibit. To this end no expense or pains should be spared to make our exhibit the best that may be devised, for the necessity of making a creditable showing at the Portland fair is even greater than it was in the case of the St. Louis exposition.

To Whom It May Concern.
This is to certify that M. M. Churchill is in nowise connected with the Yakima Music Company, agents for Allen & Gilbert Ramaker Co., in this territory and we will not be responsible for any contracts made by him.

45-2t W. C. SMITH.
Columbia Phonograph records and supplies at Keene's, 40tf

A MARKET REPORT

Potatoes are Advancing—Hay is Firm—Hops are Not Changing Hands—Turkeys are on the Market.

The shippers are still complaining about the car shortage and they say the situation does not get any better.

Potatoes are showing a strong tendency to advance and some deals have been made this week at \$14.50 and \$15.00 per ton for good stock.

The hay market is not brisk by any means. There is no likelihood of an immediate jump in the price. The quotations on timothy, alfalfa, wheat hay and clover have been the same for more than a month. Hops are slow at this time in so far as any deals being made are concerned. The price is steady here at 30 to 30½¢. Growers, however, are refusing to sell at those prices.

The market for winter apples is not what some of the apple growers would like. Robert D. Read has just returned from a long jaunt through the Dakota's and Nebraska and Wyoming. He has been selling apples for Ryan & Newton Co. of Spokane and this point. He sold a great many, but he found the country overstocked with eastern fruit of an inferior quality and selling at a price with which the Yakima grower can not compete. He says in many places Spitz apples were retailing at \$1.25 per barrel. Of course the quality does not compare with the Yakima product.

Mr. Read was in Nebraska. He saw them loading potatoes on board the cars for 15¢ per bushel or \$5 per ton, and he said the Nebraska farmers thought that was a big price. Not only that, but they were shipping them to Omaha, and one-half of them were culls. Some of the farming conditions back there was a revelation to Mr. Read. He said the Yakima fruit was considered of very fine appearance, but of a tasteless quality and very poor keeping. He convinced some of now wrong their impression was.

Turkeys came in this week. The market price has not yet been set, but several of the meat markets will retail turkeys dressed today at 20¢ and sell them for 17¢ in the feathers. There are plenty of turkeys this year and the price should not go up any.

Yakima Markets

(Corrected daily)

LIVE STOCK.

Steers, No 1 \$2.50 @ \$2.75
Cows, No. 1 \$2.00
Fat hogs \$5.00 @ \$5.25
Veal, dressed 6c
Hogs, dressed 7c
Wethers, dressed 7c
Ewes, dressed 6c
Lambs, dressed 7c

POULTRY.

Chickens, old, live, per lb. 8c
Spring Chickens, per lb. 10c
Turkeys, per lb. 12½¢ @ 13c

GRAIN.

Wheat, club, new 76c @ 77c
Blue Stem, new 79c @ 80c
Oats, per ton, new 24.00
Barley, per ton 20.00

HAY.

Hay, alfalfa, per ton \$7.50
Hay, clover, per ton \$10.00
Timothy \$12.00
Wheat hay \$9.00 @ \$10.00

PRODUCE.

Butter, ranch, per roll 50c
Butter, creamery, per roll 65c
Leaf lard 15c
Cheese, native 20c
Eggs, dozen 30c @ 35c
Onions, per lb. 3c
Cabbage, per lb. 3c
Honey, comb. 12½¢
Carrots, per cwt. 75c
Turnips 1c
Paranips 1½¢

OTHER PRODUCTS.

Hubbard squash 2c
Sweet potatoes, per lb. 4c @ 5c
Potatoes, per ton \$14.00
Apples, per box 50c @ \$1.00
Hops 30½¢ @ 31c
Celery, per bunch 10c

All kinds of fresh fish, Olympia and Blue Point oysters can be had now at Puget Sound Fish Market. Phone No. 625. 14-tf

Plum pudding, glazed nuts and fruits and latest novelties for Thanksgiving made only at Johnson's Candy Factory. 45-3t

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

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

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

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED

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

FOR SALE

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

Notice to Fruitgrowers.

Notice to all fruitgrowers. Don't forget the special meeting of the Horticultural Union called for Saturday, Nov. 19th, at Woodman hall, over the old postoffice. W. H. Paulhamus, the President of the Puyallup fruit growers association will be present to deliver an address on that date and we have other matters of importance to attend to. Everybody invited.

J. M. Brown,
Secretary.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

East Lynne, the Theatrical Landmark, Appeals to all Classes of Humanity from Pauperism to the Pulpit.

Again the patrons of the Orpheum Theatre will have a chance to see the grand old landmark in the theatrical field, "East Lynne." For years this grand old five-act domestic drama has afforded amusement for myriad thousands of theatre goers. Like "Uncle Tom's Cabin," countless thousands of human beings find consolation in the scenes, situations and morals that it so vividly depicts. With age the sublimity of "East Lynne" increases and appeals more and more to all classes from the poor down-trodden beggar, all along the line of human activity to bench and pulpit. All humanity, church-goers as well, join in the joyful cry that East Lynne is among the noblest products that ever sprang from the brain of man. Tonight and the following two nights, this piece will be produced in its entirety. On Saturday at 2:30 a grand candy matinee will be given for the benefit of ladies and children who are unable to attend evenings. The admission to the matinee will be 10 cents to any part of the house.

Her Case Exactly.

It is related of a clergyman who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter that one day while preparing his Sunday discourse he was suddenly called from his desk on a mission of mercy. The sentence at which he left off was this: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized but my heart is filled with rapture and delight."

His daughter, happening to enter the study, saw the sermon and read the words.

Sitting down, she wrote underneath, "Them's my sentiments, papa, exact ly."

Dr. Fuller's Memory.

Among those who have performed great feats of memory may be mentioned Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies of England." He could repeat another man's sermon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after hearing them twice. He one day attempted to walk from Temple Bar to the farthest end of Champs-elysees and to repeat on his return every sign on either side of the way in the order of their occurrence, and he did it easily.—London Mail.

Comforting.

It is very comforting to a man who is just recovering from a lingering illness and has managed to crawl out on a warm, sunny day to get air to have a neighbor come along and shout cheerily: "Hello! Been away, haven't you? Had a good time? You are looking well!"

Many a tongue shakes out its master's undoing.—Shakespeare.

J. M. PERRY & CO.

Wholesale

Fruit and Produce

Hay, Potatoes and Apples a specialty.

Fruit Growers Supplies

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

Warehouse on N. P. Track
Opposite N. P. Depot

New Meat Market
123 N. Front St.

ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEATS AND FISH. BEST PRICES PAID FOR HOGS, POULTRY AND GAME.

W. M. DAVERN, Prop.

TIME CARD
OF
NORTH YAKIMA.

*Daily †Daily except Sunday.

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

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

Get Permit at Ticket Office for Trains 57 and 58.

VESTIBULE TRAINS—DINING CARS

PULLMAN FIRST-CLASS

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

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

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Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Finest Sample Room in Central Washington.

Sole agents for Seattle Brewing and Maltng Co's., "RAINIER BEER"

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OF NORTH YAKIMA.

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W. I. Steinweg, Cashier.
A. B. Cline, Asst. Cashier.

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

Capital \$50,000.00
Surplus \$80,00.00

A General Banking Business Done
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Transacts a general banking business. Foreign and Domestic Exchange. We solicit correspondence.

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Best Liquors & Cigars in City
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Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.
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Old papers for sale at this office. 10c a bundle.

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