

READY FOR THE SAND

Anaconda Prepared to Begin the South Canal.

PIPE LINE COMPLETE TODAY.

Pump Arrives for Python-To Set Out Pontoons-Large Crowd Will Attend the Exercises.

The big dredger Anaconda will go into position at the end of the east waterway some time early this afternoon, and a little later the pontoons for the movable portion of the pipe line will be arranged.

The last of the pipe required for the Anaconda arrived yesterday, and the stationery line was carried to a point within 20 feet of the Terminal railway track.

There remains only a few lengths of the receiving pipe to be placed in position, and those will be made in the foundry today.

The pipe line now being set up is made extra strong, as the sand to be forced through it is very heavy, and the weight to the joint of twenty feet is estimated at 7,000 pounds.

Among the pieces of machinery to arrive yesterday was an immense pump for the Python, now in dry dock.

Manager A. L. Horner, of the Bowers Dredging Company, said this evening that he would be all ready to begin work Monday at the instant the Waterway Company might indicate.

The turnout of citizens to witness the exercises attending the pumping of the first dirt promise to be very large, in keeping with the great event.

WHO SHOT MR. BARKVIST?

Insolent Disregard of His Warning to Squawk through His Ears.

The present all engrossing question among the settlers along Squawk slough is: "Who shot Mr. Barkvist?"

Mr. Barkvist owns a ranch on the south side of the slough about a mile and a half or two from the head of Lake Washington. He got along with hunters nicely until a year or two past, when one mischievous cow for a duck and shot her dead.

After that unfortunate occurrence Mr. Barkvist put up a sign at the water's edge which informed people that he did not permit shooting on his premises. If anyone while passing along the slough fired a gun, Mr. Barkvist would appear on the scene to ascertain the meaning of the utter disregard of his warning.

It was said at the lake yesterday that the matter of the shooting brought to the attention of the prosecuting attorney, but it has not.

There is certainly no barking powder so well known and generally used as the Royal. Its perfect purity, as well as its superiority in leavening power, are matters of fact no longer disputed by honest bakers or makers of other brands.

MRS. BURNSIDE IN NEW TROUBLE

Afraid of Being Pursued for Writing Against Catholics.

Mrs. Mabel Burnside, the woman who first came before the public as a confirmed morphine and cocaine fiend, who attempted suicide by jumping into the bay, and who recently attempted to escape from the House of the Good Shepherd by breaking a window, and who has been living at Mrs. Ryther's home on Alder street, since she was cured of the cocaine habit, suddenly appeared at the home of Police Matron Taylor last night and asked for a place to stay.

She explained to the matron that she had not run away from Mrs. Ryther's, but simply left because she was afraid the Catholics, who knew where she was living, might harm her on account of a letter she wrote home while in jail, which was published in an A. P. paper a few days ago. She said that the publication was unauthorized and that the letter had been obtained in some manner of which she was not cognizant.

The matron gave her a room for the night and what she today what to be done with her. In talking with Mrs. Taylor Mrs. Burnside said that the credit for curing her of the morphine and cocaine habits belonged to the sisters of the Good Shepherd and that while she was ill they treated her very kindly.

A trip around the world would convince you that Dr. Price's Baking Powder is sold everywhere.

JUST THE SAME OLD FRITZ.

Young Emmet Stings His Way to Seattle People's Hearts.

Fritz Emmet warbled himself into the hearts of the Seattle theater-goers last night and brought back many pleasant memories of his father, whose name for years was familiar to thousands of music-loving people in different parts of the world. The young man ably wears the mantle, and with some gracefulness and melody of voice that characterized the senior seems to have been inculcated into the junior.

The theater was filled by a fashionable and appreciative audience and the laughter and applause that burst forth in every act was the best indication that the play was agreeable. There is not much to satisfy a critic in the play, and Mr. Emmet does not lay claim to any dramatic merit, but aims only to give a pleasing entertainment, one at which people can laugh heartily and not go away with a feeling of sadness, which is often the case in attending melodramas. There is a very pretty story running through the piece, which furnishes just enough pathos to make it interesting.

"Fritz in a Mailbox" is made up of two English comedies, the first two and last acts being taken from "Run, Hide and Hide" which was played by Willie Lawson in London over 200 nights, and the third act, or mailbox scene, from "Loose Ends," in which Leonard Royce scored an enormous success in London.

Mr. Emmet as Fritz von Wolfenstein has a part that fits him perfectly and brings out the gifts with which nature

Order "PATENT EXCELLENT" Or "NOVELTY A" FLOUR. Made in Seattle.

These two brands are the only flour made in Seattle. Patronize home industry.

CANOEISTS IN PERIL

Narrow Escape of Two Young Men on the Lake.

CAPSIZED BY A PUFF OF WIND.

Harold Post and Fred Wilcox Have a Thrilling Experience-Their Pluck Saves Them.

Cool heads and good constitutions explain why Fred Wilcox and Harold Post, two well-known young men of this city, were not drowned in Lake Washington Thursday evening. They were thrown into the water by the capsizing of a canoe midway between Kirkland and Webster point, and sat astride of the frail craft for two hours vainly endeavoring to attract the attention of passing steamers. Then the canoe commenced to sink, and it was a problem of life or death.

Post, who is an excellent swimmer, disrobed himself in the water, and after narrowly escaping drowning obtained a paddle with which Wilcox reached shore astride of the canoe. Post was compelled to take to the water, owing to the condition of the canoe, and after a struggle of fully two hours managed to pull himself ashore.

Harold Post, who lives at the southeast corner of Columbia and Fifth streets, can sail a canoe in good style, swim with the best of them, and in a general way may be termed an all-around aquatic man. Recently he obtained the use of the sailing canoe "Pilot" for a condition at Capt. A. R. Leake's boat house, at the end of Madison street. She was very dry, and leaked slightly, but not enough to interfere with a good sail.

Post invited Wilcox to go out for an outing on the lake. They left the boat house about 2 o'clock, and with a gentle breeze to back them, they sailed about midway between Kirkland and Webster point. People acquainted with the lay of the land will recall that the lake is widest about that point.

The breeze suddenly died down, leaving the canoe floating idly in the water. Post was sitting well aft and Wilcox at the bow on an improvised seat. While they were chatting a sudden gust of wind swept across the lake and keeled the canoe over to one side. Wilcox's seat slid over, and as a result the water came within a rush, filling the frail craft and leaving the young men floundering about in the water. Before starting out they had taken off their shoes and stockings, so they had no trouble in moving about in the water. The boat, which was held up well by two water tight compartments.

Both of the young fellows thought the accident a good joke, and laughed heartily over it. They say that, while they were balancing on the bottom of the little craft that threatened to turn over at the slightest disturbance, the steamer C. C. Colins passed some distance away, but did not answer their attempts to signal for assistance. After a while they saw the steamer C. C. Colins start on a round home trip, so they knew it was after 4 o'clock. Already they had been in the water two hours, and were still two and a half to three miles from shore. They tried to determine the location of the captain of the Bethell, but received no reply.

The situation had become serious and night was approaching and the chances of rescue from the charge of stragglers were small. Post could swim like a fish, but Wilcox knew that if he made 100 yards he would immediately cut a right angle with the top of the water and go down where the bodies of Mrs. Emma McDonald and Harry Ahlers lie. To make matters worse, the canoe commenced to sink slowly and the wind came up quite briskly, blowing the direction of the wind evidently time for something to be done or both would be drowned sooner or later. It was a long swim to shore, and Post was doubtful about his ability to make it. They talked the matter over and finally Post commenced to undress with the intention of swimming to shore or going down in the attempt. Just as he got his trousers off at his heels, the canoe gave a lurch and he was thrown into the water. Wilcox grabbed him, however, and after an excited struggle things were restored to order, and the little boys out on Green Lake to be arrested. He dove down into the water, and coming up under the canoe, managed to loosen the cover, and Wilcox and went down again to cut the sail loose.

All was then ready for the long pull to shore. Wilcox, saddling the submerged canoe and Post swimming. The wind favored them somewhat and they made good time under the circumstances. Post had been remaining afloat about an hour when he commenced to feel chilly, but Wilcox yelled out that it was only his imagination, and after that Post threw off the feeling and kept working his way through the water. When he became wearied with the breast stroke he would turn over on his back. Then for another change he would go along "dog fashion," only to lose the wind over his head. The body being kept on the side the greater part of the time. As the shore directly opposite Madison street came nearer and nearer he kept on, weary, but determined to save his life. At last he struck shallow water and soon lay upon the shore, worn out and well chilled through. Out in the water he could see his comrades paddling along slowly but surely toward the shore. About half an hour later Wilcox landed, worn out after the hard trip. As near as they could judge it was about 4:30 o'clock in the evening, and although they were anxious to reach home as soon as possible, they felt that they ought to give themselves a rest. The boat was so waterlogged that they were longer they waited, however, the stronger they were to pull the canoe ashore and get it ready for another trip across the lake. This time they had no improvising to do, and after a hard pull made the Madison street landing in safety.

Beyond comparison in its line—the excellent merit of Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

A Child's Chapter of Accidents. Mrs. Julia James, of 95 Grant street, has a little daughter 3 years of age but was fortunately rescued by Samuel Twillinger. The little one next climbed on the chair, fell off and injured her right elbow to such an extent that she will not be out of bed for some time.

In every receipt calling for baking powder better results and more wholesome food will be obtained by the use of Royal than any other, because of its greater leavening strength and absolute purity.

A Burglar Who Went Empty Away. A burglar who evidently "burgles" for fun alone visited the house of Harry Gordon and Jacob Miller, in the Denney-Purdon addition, last Tuesday night. He ransacked the drawers, but walked away without having made any appropriations for his own benefit.

Next Sunday's Post-Intelligencer will be the largest edition ever gotten out in the Pacific Northwest. Successful business men advertise in this issue, as copies will be sent out over the entire United States.

None better. Frye-Bruhn Company's purest. Ask your grocer for it. He's a production.

"Old Dominion" Cigarettes Have come to stay.

Thirty per cent. saved by buying your shoes at Devine's clearance sale, 508 Front street.

Grand Rhode Island clam bake at Madison park Sunday afternoon.

Baseball today, Port Townsend vs. Seattle.

Baseball today, Port Townsend vs. Seattle.

New Great Northern Steamers. Great Northern palatial steamers North-west and Northland leave Duluth every Monday and Friday, touching at Sault Ste. Marie, Mackinac, Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo. Be sure to get reservations on these magnificent steamers, at 612 Front street.

Order Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

VISITOR FROM MEXICO

A Missionary Tells of Life in the Republic.

FREE SILVER GIVES PROTECTION

Cellibacy of Priests a Source of Much Scandal—Great Silver Mines Owned by Americans.

Rev. James D. Eaton, who for thirteen years has had charge of the American mission of the Congregational church at Chihuahua, Mexico, and who from 1882 to 1876 was the pastor of the First Congregational church in Portland, has arrived in the city, having recently assisted Dr. F. W. Gonsalus, the famous Chiacar, in the dedication of the new Congregational church in Portland, in speaking of his work in Chihuahua last evening Mr. Eaton said:

"We have been making 400 converts, most of whom were formerly Roman Catholics. The Catholic church in Mexico does not compare in any sense to that in America, and people who are inclined to be bigoted are fond of pointing to the examples of the priests and saying: 'If that is your religion, we do not want any of it.' The priests here are all women, and have large families, but this disgrace has been in some measure corrected of late by better teaching by the bishops. A few, however, have been only transferred to other places."

"Since the Liberals have gained control of the government it is illegal for the priests or sisters to appear on the streets in costume of the church, and in a short time ago a priest was fined \$50 for such a contravention. A legal marriage is only a civil contract, and the state does not recognize a church marriage, but a church teaches that it only is necessary. Many use both, but a great number as divorcees are not recognized."

"The priests here are all women, and have large families, but this disgrace has been in some measure corrected of late by better teaching by the bishops. A few, however, have been only transferred to other places."

"The public will see how absolutely absurd and senseless it is for any one to suppose that the refined sugar is otherwise than pure, clean and in every way wholesome. The quarantine laws of the United States would stop the import immediately if there were grounds for such assertions as have been set forth in these published articles."

It is well to bear in mind that the sugar refineries of the United States are not thinking about saving the pockets of the consumers or dealers, and they would be only too glad to see China sugar knocked out, as by so doing all competition would be ended and their way would be clear and open to advance prices to the fullest limit the people would stand.

An increase of 1 cent per pound to the profits of the United States sugar refiners would be a very serious menace to the interests of the retail merchants. It would mean that at least 20 per cent. more cash would have to be paid out to keep such sugar in stock as before, and the retailers' present small margin would be still further reduced. No dealer wants to tie up any more money in sugar than he is obliged to. It is therefore of vital importance that the trade take such action as will keep the American sugar refiners in check. The only way to do it is to encourage competition, and if this Hongkong sugar is handled by all the dealers and the importers of it encouraged to continue importing the greatest benefits to consumers as well as dealers will be assured. Competition means good goods and low prices. The amount now paid for the imported Chinese sugar in nothing in comparison to the extra profit that will be made and pocketed by American refiners when they drive the China sugar out of the market. Respectfully

S. W. M. R. DALLY.

A cyclone of applause greets the good work done by Dr. Price's Baking Powder. Inferior powders are nowhere.

HAD TO FIGHT HIS PATIENTS. A Doctor Tells of Thrilling Experience Among the Indians.

Dr. James R. Walker, who has been in the Indian service for sixteen years, during which he has had some hard fights, and once for two days, and three nights was apparently at the mercy of several hundred warriors, has arrived at the Northern. He is at present government physician at the Okanogan reservation, and has been in attendance at the institute at Tacoma. In 1893 he was sub-agent at the Leech Lake reservation in Minnesota, and during an outbreak in June for six weeks he was in attendance at the reservation of an old block house of which Dr. Walker was the sole occupant. There were from 50 to 100 Indians, who kept up an almost incessant shooting with rifles, and he had to live in the building, and he had to eat, A. S. M. reserve, the principal of the school at the reservation, carried the news to the nearest telegraph station. From there a message was sent to Fort Snelling and one troop of infantry soon came by train, and the doctor, in company with the soldiers, after a hard march of seventy miles, disarmed the Indians against smallpox quarantine at Lake Winnepesaukee, and a head man named Black Hawk, in attempting to escape, was overtaken by me on the road, and tried to get him to turn back. He refused, and squatted down, pulling his blanket over his head to deliberate, as they always do. When pulling off his blanket he reached back for his Winchester to shoot me. I was too quick for him, shooting him in the shoulder and disabling him. He had already killed three persons to my knowledge.

In 1882 the doctor in examining a case of measles where an Indian child had died, was suddenly attacked by the child with a knife. The doctor in defense used a stick and quickly made his escape unhurt.

THE DEBTOR'S TURN. Issaquah, Wash., July 25, 1895.

To the Editor: I see considerable in the papers nowadays as to the relief of the debtor class, who have contracted debts which are now difficult to pay on account of the decrease in all values. They would seem to deserve our sympathy, but are

Advertisement for Royal Baking Powder, featuring the text 'Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report' and 'ABSOLUTELY PURE'.

Advertisement for 'VISITOR FROM MEXICO' by James D. Eaton, discussing life in the Republic and the situation of the church in Mexico.

Advertisement for 'FREE SILVER GIVES PROTECTION' by S. W. M. R. Dally, discussing the sugar industry and the impact of Chinese sugar.

Advertisement for 'HAD TO FIGHT HIS PATIENTS' by Dr. James R. Walker, describing his experiences in the Indian service.

Advertisement for 'THE DEBTOR'S TURN' by S. W. M. R. Dally, discussing the relief of the debtor class.

Advertisement for 'A Gas Stove' by Burke Building, highlighting its simplicity and convenience.

Advertisement for 'THE GREAT HUDYAN' featuring an illustration of a man and text describing its benefits for various ailments like constipation and indigestion.

Advertisement for 'ICE CREAM' by Duwamish Dairy Co., stating it is made from pure cream and delivered everywhere.

Advertisement for 'GILMAN COAL' by IT, claiming it is really the best.

Advertisement for 'CHEASTY'S' winter and summer robes, emphasizing their quality and price.

Large advertisement for 'Sell! Let Them Go!! Sacrifice!!!' by MR. ROSENBERG, who is now East making large purchases for the fall and winter trade.

Advertisement for 'Kline & Rosenberg, Seattle' who sell all you can, making a clean sweep of the entire stock.

Advertisement for 'S. ROSENBERG' with the slogan 'We Can Only Add, in the Language of the Poet—Who seeks and will not take when once Offered, shall never find it more.'

Advertisement for 'LEWIS' Accident Insurance \$3.00 Shoes' by S. L. S. & E. Ry, next Sunday.

Advertisement for 'Frederick, Nelson & Munro' located at 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223 Second Street.

Advertisement for 'Touches the Spot' by Duwamish Dairy Co.'s 'ICE CREAM'.

Advertisement for 'IT' by Gilman Coal, claiming it is really the best.

Advertisement for 'CHEASTY'S' winter and summer robes, located at Burke Building.

Advertisement for 'Pennyroyal Pills' by Gilman Coal, claiming it is really the best.

Advertisement for 'Winter & Harper' located at Burke Building.