W. E. RUSSELL DEAD.

The Leader of the Democracy of New England.

BOY ORATOR AND GOVERNOR.

The Youngest Chief Magistrate Massachusetts Ever Had—Delegate to the Chicago Convention.

Quebec, July 16.—Ex-Gov. William E. Russell, of Massachusetts, was found dead this morning in R. W. Dutton's fishing camp at St. Adelaide, near Grand Pabos, Quebec. When he passed through Montreal on the way to the salmon grounds in Gaspe he was in the best of health. Grand Pabos, the nearest telegraphic station to St. Adelaide, is a little

fishing place of only 300 inhabitants. It is supposed he died of heart disease.

It appears that the people who accompanied ex-Gov. Russell were his brother and F. Peabody, from Boston. Their camp was near the Little Pabos river, where they had been fishing all day. The ex-governor seemed in the very best of health. The tent in which they slept was divided into two compartments, and as the ex-governor slept in one the others did not know he was dead until late this morning, when they thought it was time to awake him. The coroner was notified but has not arrived.

Boston, July 16.—The first news of ex-Gov. Russell's death was received with almost incredulity on the streets of this city. Even members of the law firm with which he was associated refused to look upon the matter seriously when asked if they were able to verify the rumor of the ex-governor's death. It was not until after the press wires had been busy for some time that verification of the sad news was obtained. The most that could be learned here until late this afternoon was contained in the following telegram to Joseph B. Russell, brother of the ex-governor, and signed by Harry E. Russell: "Will found dead in bed this morning. Death painless, probably heart disease. Start for Boston at once."

Mr. Russell was in Canada by invitation of R. F. Dutton, for the purpose of rest.

William Eustis Russell, of Cambridge, Mass., was born there on January 6, 1857. His early education was received in the public and high schools of the college city, he entering Harvard in 1873 and graduating in 1877. He was secretary of his class while in college. After his graduation he immediately began the study of law under his father's eye, and also took a course of three years at the Boston University law school. While a student at the law school he won a prize for the best essay on "Foreign Judgments, Their Extra-Territorial Force and Effects." At the graduation exercises in 1879 he acted as his class orator. He received the first "Summa cum laude" degree as bachelor of laws ever given by the university. Mr. Russell was admitted to the bar in the April term of 1880, and immediately commenced doing business in Cambridge as a member of a law firm. At Cambridge, on June 3, 1885, he was married to Margaret Manning. Their only child is William Eustis Russell, jr. From the outset Mr. Russell's public career was successful. He was a member of the Cambridge common council in 1882, and in 1883 and 1884 was a member of the board of aldermen of that city. In 1885, 1886, 1887 and 1888 he was mayor of Cambridge, his several administrations reflecting credit upon himself and the city which had honored him. Under his administration new waterworks were constructed, a bridge to Boston built and a free public library established. In 1888 Mayor Russell was nominated by the Democratic party as its candidate for governor, and in the campaign that followed he began that splendid series of speeches which gave him a national reputation. Fifty addresses were delivered by him during that canvass—a brilliant record for a man only 31 years old. In addition to these services he spoke in several states outside of Massachusetts, and presided at the convention of Democratic clubs in Baltimore, July 4, 1888. In 1889 he was renominated as his party's standard-bearer in the gubernatorial campaign. His achievements as an orator in that canvass added new glory to his already excellent record and won for him a position in the first rank of the country's tariff debaters. So great an impression did he make on the people of the old Bay State that victory was snatched from his grasp by a plurality of less than 7,000. Indeed, it was generally conceded that he would have been elected had he received the anticipated support in the city of Boston. For a third time he was renominated, and this time was triumphantly elected, being the third Democratic governor of Massachusetts since the war and the youngest man who had ever occupied the gubernatorial chair. Massachusetts Democrats fondly referred to him as the "boy governor," and he was universally known as Billy Russell. So successful was his first administration that he was renominated in 1891, and he was re-elected, although every other Democratic candidate on the ticket was defeated. He was re-elected in 1892. Three months ago ex-Gov. Russell was the candidate of the New England Democrats for president. Several states, including Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island instructed their delegates to vote for him. When it became likely that the silver advocates would control the convention ex-Gov. Russell declared that he would not be a candidate, but would go as a delegate, free-handed, to fight for sound money. When he arrived in Chicago he saw that the gold forces were overwhelmingly outnumbered. On the second day of the convention he was called upon to speak, but sat silent. On the third day, after Senator Vilas had entered his protest against the platform, there were cries of "Russell, Russell," and the young statesman was pushed past the knot of superpumaracies toward the platform steps. As he came into view New York joined Massachusetts in cheers, the Boston men leading, with the old-time Harvard yell. "I have but one word to say," Russell began. "The time for debate is passed. I am conscious, painfully conscious, that the mind of this convention is not and has not been open for argument. I know why this majority, which has seen fit to override precedents and attack the sovereignty of states is to rigidly enforce this view. I know full well this appeal will fall on deaf ears. There is but one thing left—to enter my protest. I do so not in anger or in bitterness, but with a feeling of infinite sorrow. Our country, if not this convention, will listen to our protests." He proceeded to speak with a pathetic strain of the battle of the Democracy of Massachusetts in the dark days and ultimate triumph of Democratic principles. These principles, he argued, were to be forgotten, under new and radical leadership. Principle was to make place for expediency, and such surrender was only to invite defeat. The delegates, especially those from Massachusetts, had been demonstrative at almost every word, but when he said, referring to George Frederick Williams' speech, that a false note had been heard in the convention from Massachusetts, the delegates from that state rose and yelled frantically. Other New England delegates took up the cry. With a voice that shook with emotion he concluded by pleading for one word of concession, one word of conciliation. It was a memorable speech, but its effect was destroyed by the crafty words of William J. Bryan, who took the stage immediately after Russell and delivered the address that led to his nomination.

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic should try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It always gives prompt relief and if taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, it will prevent the attack. The 25 and 50-cent sizes are for sale by druggists everywhere.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE. THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Midsummer Clearing Sale.

ATTACKS EVERY DEPARTMENT---MISSES NONE.

Millinery Drops Hard.

Trimmed Sailors, white and colors..... 25c.

White Sun Hats, for campers and bathers ..... 10c.

All our Handsome Dress Shapes, white, black and colors, fancy straws, were up to $3.00, now..... 98c.

Babies' finest Hats and Bonnets of Mull, Grass Linen and Embroidery, pink, blue, white and linen color, were up to $2.98, now choice at..... $1.00.

Summer Suits.

REDUCTIONS IN ALL.

Ladies' Dainty Persian Dimitie Suits, embroidery trimmed, were $5.23, now $4.00.

Ladies' Brown Holland Suits, piped with white, acme of style, formerly $3.98 and $3.79, now..... $3.00.

Percale Suits with white canvas yokes and trimmings, formerly $2.98, now... $2.00.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE CO., Tacoma.

W. H. WOODRUFF, President.

Samples sent free.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT WORSE.

The Millionaire's Condition Evidently Alarming.

New York, July 16.—Drs. Janeway, Delafield, McLain and Draper, who were in almost constant attendance last night at the bedside of Cornelius Vanderbilt, issued the following bulletin at 9:40 o'clock this morning: "Mr. Vanderbilt passed a restless night. His condition this morning is less favorable than it was yesterday." The physicians held a consultation this afternoon and gave out this bulletin: "Mr. Vanderbilt has had a comfortable day thus far. He is no worse than he was this morning."

July 17.—Dr. Janeway left the Vanderbilt mansion shortly after 12 o'clock this morning (Friday) and said there had been no change in the condition of Mr. Vanderbilt during the evening and up to that hour. At 2 o'clock Mr. Vanderbilt's condition was unchanged. Chauncey M. Depew has been called home.

A Well-Known Lawyer Dead.

New York, July 16.—John Cameron Simonds, formerly of Chicago, and a member of the Illinois bar, is dead at the Wards Island insane asylum. His business interests were largely in the West. He was interested in mining and railway construction in California, but did much of his business in New York. His health broke down completely about two weeks ago, due to overwork, and, his mind being affected, he was removed to Bellevue hospital and later to Wards island. Mr. Simonds was an authority on criminal law, and wrote a great deal on that subject. His writings on prison reform have also made him noted. He had traveled extensively in Europe to acquaint himself with the later subject. He was strongly urged at the beginning of the present administration to accept a diplomatic post abroad, but he declined in order to pursue his business enterprises. He has a brother living in Watertown, N. Y., where the body will be interred temporarily. Mr. Simonds was a native of Kentucky and was about 48 years old.

Senator Tillman's Daughter Killed.

Abbeville, S. C., July 16.—Rev. Robbielle, Miss Addie Tillman and another young lady were killed by lightning yesterday at Brevard, N. C. Miss Tillman was the eldest daughter of Senator Tillman.

NOTABLE DEAD.

Edmond Louis Antoine Hout de Goncourt, a noted French writer, is dead, aged 75 years.

Gen. Ariel Keating is dead at Osage, Ia., aged 83. He went to Iowa in 1844 and took a leading part in state affairs until 1888. He had lived in retirement ever since.

John W. Lanehart died at Chicago Thursday morning of peritonitis. Lanehart was a member of the Democratic state central committee and was formerly a law partner of Gov. Altgeld, his brother-in-law.

Mrs. Mary Harlan, the venerable mother of ex-Senator Harlan, of Iowa, is dead at the home of her son-in-law, John Brown, in Parke county, Ind. She was 100 years and 5 months old. Until within less than twelve months her mental and physical powers were phenomenal for one so old. Her death was due to exhaustion incident to old age.

SEATTLE'S NATURAL BEAUTIES.

Assistant Attorney General Dickinson Here on a Pleasure Trip.

The natural beauties of Seattle's location are frequently commented on by visitors from other parts of the country, and Assistant Attorney General Jacob M. Dickinson, who is making a pleasure tour of the West, accompanied by his wife, is most enthusiastic when he speaks of the Sound on one side of the city and lake at the other. He looks at it more from a pleasure seeker's point of view than from a business standpoint. "I have particularly noticed the scarcity of vehicles in Seattle," he said at the Butler hotel last night, "owing, I suppose, to the hills and good car service." Mr. Dickinson was at Yellowstone park when the nomination of Bryan was announced. He asked many questions about the political feeling in this state, especially in reference to the financial question. He left for Victoria on the steamer Rosalie last night, and will go from there to California. After spending some time in San Francisco and Los Angeles he will return to Washington City, where he expects to arrive some time in August.

It is generally conceded that all vegetables such as potatoes, cabbages, squashes, pumpkins, etc., should be cooked before being fed. Pigs may eat them without being cooked, but with not so much relish.

TOM SHARKEY IN TOWN.

The Big Sailor Who Is Going to Lick Corbett.

Tom Sharkey, the latest aspirant for championship honors in the roped arena, arrived from Portland last night with his sparring partner, Danny Needham, and their manager, D. J. Lynch, of San Francisco. The party were met at the train by Frank Clancy, who is managing the local engagement of Mr. Sharkey, and who has made it possible for the heavyweight to exhibit himself to his admirers in this city. The party at once entered carriages and was driven to Clancy's place at Washington street and Second avenue south, where a tremendous crowd had gathered to take a look at the man who is going to battle for a place in the world, albeit the place is not particularly desirable as the world itself takes it.

The first thing that impresses one who has not seen Sharkey before is the wonderful shoulders and the long arms that dangle at his side. His face is hard, with a look that might easily be turned into determination. His clothes are fashionably cut and well fitting, and a big diamond gleams out of his shirt front. His hands are soft and well shaped, as are his feet, which were encased in neat-fitting shoes. As a composition of manly vigor Mr. Sharkey was pleasant to look at.

The first question a Post-Intelligencer reporter asked last night was, "What are you going to do with Corbett?" "Lick him," came the quick response. Then it was suggested that perhaps Corbett was not in good condition when the San Francisco meeting took place. "Corbett was never in better shape than he was then," said Sharkey. Then he suggested that the reporter see his manager and backer, Mr. Lynch. When Mr. Lynch was asked what Sharkey proposed to do in his fight with Corbett he simply said "Lick him." Then a bystander, and the place was crowded with bystanders, said, "Well, if he don't, I'll lick Sharkey!" Then everybody laughed and ranged up along the bar.

"We are going over to New York by easy stages," said Mr. Lynch. "Tomorrow night we are in Victoria. On our return we stop at Tacoma and then go to Spokane, Butte, Chicago and then direct to New York, where we are under engagement to play eight weeks. When we get to New York we will put up the balance of our stake money, $2,500. There is already $2,500 up and the next installment is due September 1. Our fight is for $10,000, and will be pulled off before Christmas. The National Athletic Club, of Nevada, has already offered $20,000 for the fight. If it can't go there we have an arrangement for pulling it off in either Texas or Arizona.

"Yes, the failure of Corbett and Fitzsimmons to meet was due to 'Fitz's' inability to dig up.

"Yes," said Mr. Lynch, "Sharkey will lick Corbett; bet on it."

National League Games.

Cincinnati, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
Cincinnati	5	10	0
Baltimore	0	5	3

Batteries—Dwyer and Peitz; McMahon and Clarke.

Chicago, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
Chicago	17	17	3
Washington City	8	12	4

Batteries—Terry and Donohue; King and McGuire.

Pittsburg, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
Pittsburg	3	9	3
Philadelphia	5	12	3

Batteries—Killen and Sugden; Gumbert and Grady.

Louisville, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
Louisville	12	9	4
New York	7	10	7

Batteries—Fraser and Warner; Sullivan and Farrell.

Cleveland, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
Cleveland	7	9	0
Boston	1	6	3

Batteries—Cuppy and O'Meara; Stivetts and Bergen.

St. Louis, July 16.—

Score—	R.	B. H.	E.
St. Louis	1	9	4
Brooklyn	7	14	4

Batteries—Donohue and Murphy; Payne and Grim.

The following table shows the standing of the several league clubs:

	Won.	Lost.	PrCt.
Cincinnati	53	24	688
Cleveland	47	23	671
Baltimore	46	25	647
Boston	41	31	569
Chicago	43	36	544
Pittsburg	38	34	527
Washington City	33	37	471
Brooklyn	34	38	472
Philadelphia	33	39	458
New York	29	41	414
St. Louis	20	55	266
Louisville	16	54	228

The Newmarket Handicap Plate.

London, July 16.—There were fifteen starters in the race at Newmarket today for the handicap plate. The American horse Hugh Penny was one of the number, but did not secure a place. The race was won by Mr. Arthur's Wheatfield. The handicap plate is of 100 sovereigns, added to sweepstakes of five sovereigns each for starters, half the sweepstakes to go to the second horse. Distance five furlongs.

A Bicyclist to Race a Horse.

Portland, July 16.—John F. Staver, who holds the Northwest bicycle record of 2:08 for a mile, was today matched against the well-known pacer Chehalis (2:07¾) for $500 a side. The race will take place on July 25 at Irvington track, and will be run in heats, two best in three. Staver will be paced by H. F. Terrell and H. R. Freeman, two well-known California riders.

Steamer Rosalie will leave Arlington dock Sunday at 7 a. m. for Port Gamble and Lilliwaup Falls. Returning will arrive at Seattle at 10 p. m. Fare round trip $1. Wagner's orchestra will furnish music on the trip.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"

How Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe Came to Write It.

URGED BY HER BROTHER.

The Fugitive Slave Law, That the Slave Owners Thought a Victory, Proved Their Ruin.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, the first distinguished woman writer of America, was born at Litchfield, Conn., in those old New England days when children were taught that good little girls must always speak gently, never tear their clothes, learn to knit and sew, and make all the responses properly in church. Such is her own story of her early education, to which is also added the item that on Sunday afternoons she was expected to repeat the catechism, and on the occasion of a visit to her grandmother, her aunt made her learn two catechisms, that of her own faith, the Episcopal, and that of Harriet's father, who was a Presbyterian minister. This discipline, however, had no depressing effect upon the child, whose family consisted of half a dozen healthy, clever brothers and sisters, a father who was loved more than revered even in those days when a minister was regarded with awe, and a stepmother whose devotion made the home a thing of beauty to be held in all after years in loving memory.

The old Presbyterian parsonage where Harriet was born had in it one room that was the child's delight. This was her father's study, in a corner of which she loved to esconce herself with her favorite books gathered around her, and read or day dream, while her father sat opposite in his great writing chair composing the sermons for the next Sunday. Children's books were not plentiful in those days, and Miss Edgworth's tales, and Cotton Mather's "Magnalia" were her principal resource until one joyful day, rummaging in a barrel of old sermons, she came upon a copy of the "Arabian Nights." These flowers of the fairy lore took a healthy root in the imagination of the little Puritan child, whose mind had hitherto resembled the prim flower beds of the New England gardens where grew only native plants. The old stories opened a new world of thought and into this unknown realm she entered, rambling amid such wonderful scenes that never again could their mysterious charm cease.

This power to lift and lose herself into a region of thought so different from her own became thereafter the peculiar gift by which she was enabled to undertake the work which made her name distinguished.

The library corner, however, did not hold all the good things of life, only part of them. Outside was the happy world of a healthy country child, who grew as joyously as one of her own New England flowers. In the spring there were excursions in the woods and fields after the wild blossoms that once a year turned the countryside into fairy land; in the summer was the joy of picnics in the old forests, and of fishing excursions along the banks of the streams; in the autumn came nutting parties, when the children ran races with the squirrels to see who could gather the most nuts; and in the winter, when the snow and ice covered the earth, life went on as gayly as ever, with coasting and snowballing, and the many ways in which the child's heart tunes itself to the spirit of nature.

By the time she was 5 years old Harriet was a regular pupil at a small school near by, whither she also conducted day after day her younger brother Henry, afterward the celebrated Henry Ward Beecher. She was a very conscientious little pupil, and besides her school lessons was commended for having learned twenty-seven hymns and two long chapters of the Bible during one summer.

Harriet's first flight from the home nest came in her thirteenth year, when she left Litchfield to attend her sister Catherine's school in Hartford; as her father's salary did not permit any extra expense, Harriet went to live in the family of a friend, who in turn sent his daughter to the parsonage at Litchfield that she might attend the seminary there.

This exchange of daughters was a very happy arrangement as far as Harriet was concerned, as she enjoyed the responsibility of being so much her own guardian and taking care of herself and her little room with what she herself calls "awful satisfaction." Here she began the study of Latin, which fascinated her, the Latin poetry making such an impression on her mind that it became her dream to be a poet.

Pages and pages of manuscript were now written in the preparation of a great drama called "Cleon," the scene of which was laid in the time of the Emperor Nero. Every moment that could be spared from actual duties was given this play, which might have grown to volumes had not the young author been suddenly brought up sharply by the sister, who advised her to stop writing poetry and discipline her mind. Whereupon Harriet plunged into a course of "Butler's Analogy" and other heavy reading, forgot all about the drama, and was so wrought upon by Baxter's "Saints' Rest" that she longed for nothing but to die and be in heaven.

The next years of Harriet's life were spent almost entirely at the Hartford school, where she was successively pupil and teacher, until her father removed to Cincinnati, whither she accompanied him with the intention of helping her sister to found a college for women. And, although all unreamed of, it was in this place that she was first to feel the inspiration of the work that made her famous. During a short visit across the Ohio river into Kentucky she saw for the first time a large plantation and the life of the negro slaves; and three years later after her marriage to Prof. Stowe, of Lane seminary, of which her father was president, she described in a letter the mobbing of a newspaper office operated in the interest of the abolition of slavery. These two incidents seeming so unimportant at the time were in reality the beginning of those lifelong and devoted efforts to the cause of freedom for which the whole family became famous, and which reached its highest point in the publication of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

After seventeen years of experience in the Western college Prof. Stowe had accepted in 1850 a professorship in Bowdoin college, and the family removed to Brunswick, Me. The whole country was at that time in agitation over the fugitive slave act, lately passed by congress, and which enabled the master of escaped slaves to follow them to the free states and claim them as their property. The most dreadful and heartrending scenes followed the passage of this law. Many of the escaped slaves had settled in the free states and were living peaceful and happy lives, while their children were growing up surrounded by the blessings of freedom. In a day all this was changed; the negro was once more the master's slave wherever he might be found, and homes were broken up, parents separated from children and husbands and wives parted in the mad effort for liberty. All who could fled to Europe or started for Canada, many on foot, though the forests were deep with snow. Those who could not fly remained to hide themselves in garrets and cellars or in the houses of such people as were their friends. In some cases the slaves were bought by white friends, who would not suffer them to go again into captivity, but more often they were dragged back to their chains, separated from their families, and made to feel more bitterly than ever before the misery of their servitude.

In the meantime a cry of indignation rose up from the friends of freedom. William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips and other reformers gave the story to the press and sent the papers broadcast over the land. Anti-slavery societies started up everywhere, and from his quiet country home Whittier's songs of freedom fell upon the hearts of the people like a call to arms.

In the midst of this excitement Mrs. Stowe received a letter from her brother urging her to write something for the cause of the slave, and as she finished reading the letter aloud to her family she rose from her chair and then and there consecrated herself to the work. "I will write something," she said. "I will." Some time later while attending communion service in the college chapel she saw as in a picture the death scene of Uncle Tom, and upon returning home wrote out her first draft of that immortal chapter, and, calling her children around her, read it to them. The two eldest wept at the cruel story, and thus was "Uncle Tom" born and baptized with the tears of innocence and compassion.

In writing this story Mrs. Stowe sought everywhere for material that would enable her to present in a truthful manner the everyday life of the Southern plantation, as well as the evils of slavery. Having lived for years on the borders of a slave state she had more than once assisted fugitive slaves in escaping to the North, and the scene of Eliza's escape in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is founded upon an incident that came within the author's experience. The description of Col. Selby's plantation was partly transcribed from the scenes of negro life she had witnessed on her first visit to the house of a Kentucky planter, and all the incidents, pathetic or humorous, woven in the story of the humble hero were likewise founded upon some statement of fact. The beautiful tribute that St. Clare pays to his mother's influence in one of the striking passages of the book is but a memory of Mrs. Stowe's own mother, who died when her daughter was 4 years old. All the distressing accounts of slave life, the buying and selling, the whipping and branding, and other pitiful scenes were founded upon facts gathered from the published documents containing the trials of the slaves for insubordination and attempts to escape. The story ran for some months through the National Era, and finally appeared in book form on March 20, 1852. Mrs. Stowe herself bought the first copy of the book ever sold. Three editions came out in as many weeks, and 120 editions were sold in America alone.

In London eighteen different publishing houses were kept busy in supplying the demand, the sales in England and the colonies amounting to 1,500,000 copies. On the continent it was translated into twenty different languages, and the name of the author became a household word throughout Europe and in many parts of Asia.

The moral influence of the book was so great that societies were formed wherever it was read expressing sympathy with the American abolitionists, while in the United States the fugitive slave law became so unpopular that it was almost impossible for a master to reclaim a slave who had once escaped to the free states.

And so the author who had first written stories in order to help out her husband's slender income, and who felt amply rewarded by being able to purchase with the money so earned some household necessities, now found herself the most famous woman writer of her day.

A few months after its appearance in book form "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was dramatized, and performed to crowded houses in Boston, New York, London and other large cities. People who never before had thought of the evils of slavery now became in a few months ardent abolitionists, and when, during the next year, Mrs. Stowe accepted an invitation from the Anti-Slavery Society of Glasgow to visit Scotland, her reception was in reality an ovation from the nation. At every railroad station where she alighted she had to make her way through the crowds that had gathered to welcome her. Every city she visited honored her with a public greeting, and even her sight-seeing excursions to cathedrals and places of interest were made the occasions of demonstrations of joy from the crowds which quickly gathered, from the nobility of Scotland to the peasants who stood at their doors to see her pass by. She was everywhere received as one who has done noble work for the cause of freedom. In England she was met with the same enthusiasm, and both from England and Scotland she received large sums of money for the advancement of the anti-slavery cause in America.

Her next novel was published four years after the appearance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and also dealt with the slave question, being founded upon one of those terrible negro insurrections which from time to time startled the South. This work, published at first under the name "Dred" after the negro Dred Scott, who took part in the insurrection, was received with as much favor as had been given to "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was published later under the title of "Nina Gordon," and was Mrs. Stowe's last literary contribution to the cause of slavery with the exception of letters and appeals which from time to time her heart prompted her to write.

IN HIS NEW FIELD.

General Secretary Swift, of the Y. M. C. A., in the City.

The new general secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Seattle, C. C. Swift, arrived on the steamer Umatilla last night from San Francisco, through which city he passed while en route here from Kalamazoo, Mich. He is accompanied by his wife, and the couple were met at the dock and warmly welcomed by a committee from the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Swift is a young man with most affable manners, and comes from Kalamazoo highly recommended. His connection with the Y. M. C. A. as a general secretary began in 1884. He was at that time engaged in business in Rochester, N. Y., and at the solicitation of the general secretary of that city threw up his business and was given a charge at Oneonto, N. Y. He remained there six years and then went to Kalamazoo, where he has been until he left to come to Seattle. The Y. M. C. A. at that place prospered greatly under his management and the membership increased from 200 to 945. A five-story building was erected and thrown open in 1891 and 1892.

"I will make a special feature of the gymnasium and night school classes," said Mr. Swift last night at the Occidental hotel. The one trains the body and makes a perfect physical man, while the other affords an opportunity for the completion of an education to those who are either too busy or too poor to afford day attendance. It requires constant activity to put an association on its feet and maintain it when it will be looked on with respect by the business men of a city. I consider some of the general secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. are the brightest men in the country. H. J. McCoy, in charge of the work on this Coast, is one of the most able men I have ever met and would make a success in any field.

"The newspapers have been especially kind to the Y. M. C. A. in Kalamazoo. The place has but 20,000 inhabitants and is blessed with two morning and two evening newspapers. Three of these have cut their selling price down to 1 cent a copy."

Mr. and Mrs. Swift were both much pleased at the reception accorded them here.

An acre of good alfalfa will furnish pasturage for ten or twenty hogs per season.

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621——FIRST AVENUE——623.

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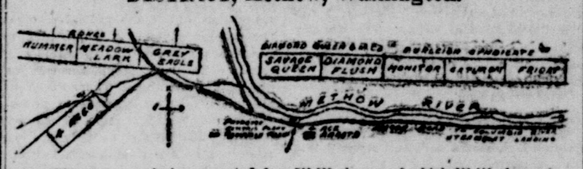
Diamond Queen Gold Mining Co., Inc.

CAPITAL, : : $500,000.00

Owners and Developers of the Mining Claims,

Diamond Flush and Savage Queen

Located in the SQUAW CREEK MINING DISTRICT, Methow, Washington.



The company is incorporated for 500,000 shares, of which 200,000 shares is treasury stock.

The stock is fully paid and non-assessable; all stock pooled, except the treasury, a limited amount of which is now being sold at 4c. This is the first block and the price will be advanced this month. Keep your eye on the indicator; see this stock advance. Buy now on the ground floor. The company owns two good properties between and adjoining the best producers in Squaw creek. No debts; no salaried officers; money in the treasury; work will be pushed. Ask any live broker. Send to secretary for prospectus.

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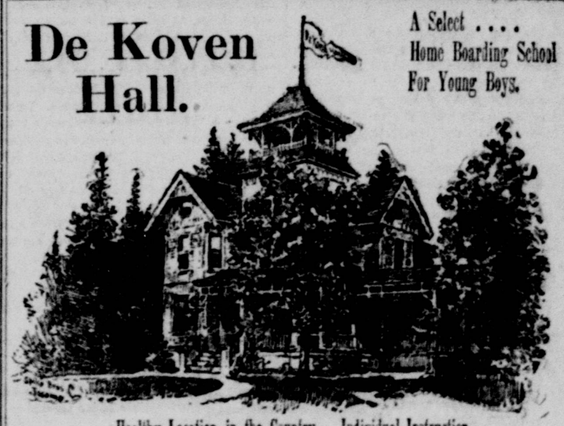

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