HE HAD TIRED OF LIFE

ISAQUAH BLACKSMITH ENDS A WRETCHED CAREER.

Shot Himself in Full View of a Train—Tragic Fate of a Girl at Spokane—Printers Denounce State Printer Hicks—An Office Wants an Incumbent.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

ISAQUAH, Aug. 14.—John Reinsmith, a blacksmith and an old soldier aged about 65, shot himself at 6:10 o'clock this evening. He lived in a little cabin just at the edge of town, beside the railroad track. He sat in a chair in front of his cabin door, and just as the evening train passed he pulled the trigger of his shotgun with a piece of iron, the muzzle of the gun placed against his heart.

Several passengers on the train saw the act and reported it to bystanders on the platform, who ran down to his house and found him dead. He gave a bill of sale of his garden and cabin to Bill Hannegan this afternoon. He told every one that he was going away today. He had no family or relatives around here. He had spent all his money on drink, and consequently became tired of life and ended it in the above tragic manner.

Schools Too Crowded to Keep Open.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

NELSON, B. C., Aug. 14.—The school authorities at Victoria have not yet replied to the telegram sent them yesterday by Dr. George A. B. Hall, one of the school trustees of Nelson, regarding the closing of the public schools. When the school opened last Monday it was found that not one-half of the applicants could be accommodated, so rapidly has the town grown. In this state of things the trustees desired to close the school until cooler weather, as to attempt to keep it open in such weather in an overcrowded condition would certainly produce disastrous results, but they have not the power to do so. Consequently the roll is called every morning and the pupils dismissed until word can be obtained from Victoria.

Tragic Fate of a Young Girl.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

SPOKANE, Aug. 14.—Ethel Racine, the 19-year-old daughter of Christ Racine, a well-known contractor at Nakusp, B. C., died at the Cliff house late Thursday night of an attempted criminal operation. The girl, who was known here as Ethel Larue, came here a week ago from Long Prairie, Minn., and was met by her step-mother. Together they tried to induce a physician to perform the operation, but, failing, the step-mother procured drugs and instruments, and attempted it. Three hours later the girl was dead and the woman concealed the incriminating articles. The facts were brought out at a coroner's inquest.

An Office Wants an Incumbent.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

OLYMPIA, Aug. 14.—Gov. Rogers has been requested by the governor of Texas to appoint four delegates from Washington to the meeting of the National Prison Association, to be held in Austin, Tex., October 16 to 20. The governor says he is willing to appoint any suitable citizen of this state interested in the matter of prison reforms who will express his willingness to accept the mission and pay his own expenses.

State Printer Hicks Denounced.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

OLYMPIA, Aug. 14.—The Olympia Typographical Union, now in controversy with the fusion state printer, today received resolutions from Local Assembly 7,652, Knights of Labor, of Spokane, characterizing the action of Mr. Hicks as a direct violation of all the principles of manhood. There are no evidences of an early settlement of the difficulty.

Thief Took Money and Trousers.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

CHENEY, Aug. 14.—A sneak thief, with the aid of a hook attached to a stick, fished the trousers belonging to Frank Moore out of an open window and took $17 from the pockets. Moore did not know of his loss until the morning, when he had occasion to use them. They were finally recovered, but no clue to the thief has been obtained.

Must Choose a New Principal.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

CHENEY, Aug. 14.—The principal of the Cheney public schools, elected by the old board last May, has sent word from his Dakota home that he will not accept the position. The board of directors has not yet selected a successor, though several applications are in. The schools will have four departments.

He Leaped From a Moving Train.

OAKESDALE, Wash., Aug. 14.—I. A. Haloway, of Genesee, Idaho, attempted to commit suicide here today by jumping from a car window while the train was moving at a high rate of speed. Haloway, accompanied by his wife, was returning to Genesee from the east. No cause can be assigned for his action. He is still unconscious.

Sewer Contracts in Kootenai.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

WHATCOM, Aug. 14.—It is reported that W. B. Davey, the contractor who built the Normal School building here, has secured the contract for the Ruggland sewer system, and that John Breckenridge, of Fairhaven, has secured a similar contract at Nelson.

First Wheat From the Big Bend.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

CHENEY, Aug. 14.—The first new wheat of 1897 came in over the Central Washington today. It consisted of two cars and was consigned to Tacoma parties. The wheat was purchased at Creston, Lincoln county, at 66 cents, sacked.

To Appraise Colville Reserve.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Samuel F. Sherwood, of Addy, and Jacob Stitzel, of Walla Walla, have been appointed appraisers of the Fort Colville abandoned military reservation in Washington, at $4 per diem.

Health Officer for Nelson.

Special Dispatch to the Post-Intelligencer.

NELSON, B. C., Aug. 14.—Dr. David Le Bas was today appointed medical health officer for Nelson. His salary will be fixed later on.

Dean Wayland Did Not Write It.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 13.—Prof. Francis Wayland, dean of Yale law school, has requested the Associated Press to send out the following statement:

"The open letter recently published, addressed to certain members of the faculty of Brown university, in reply to a letter heretofore published, was not written, as reported, by Dean Wayland, of the Yale law school, but by the Rev. Dr. H. L. Wayland, of Philadelphia. Dean Wayland has written no letter, and what he has to say on the subject will be said in a report to be presented to the corporation of Brown university at its next meeting, on September 1, by the committee appointed to confer with the president, of which he is a member."

A Sacrifice of Adulterated Tea.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—Forty chests of adulterated tea which had been condemned by Inspector Toohey were burned today in the large furnace in the basement of the appraisers' building. The importer failed to either appeal from the inspector's finding, or exported the stuff at his own expense, as required by the new law passed by congress and approved on March 2, 1897. This is the first destruction of tea under the provisions of the new law.

Washouts on Southwestern Roads.

DENVER, Aug. 13.—A special to the Rocky Mountain News from Phoenix, Ariz., says:

The Western mail, which arrives here over the Southern Pacific railroad, is held back by a washout near Maricopa. It is reported that about five miles of the grade is impassable. On the Maricopa & Phoenix railroad, between Tempe and Kyrene, two and one-half miles were washed out last night. Another report has it that between Tuscon and Pantano a washout occurred that stopped traffic westerly.

Went Cheerfully to the Gallows.

FOLSOM, Cal., Aug. 13.—With a smile on his lips, James Berry, the negro who murdered his wife at Modesto on May 19, was hanged at 10 o'clock this morning. Berry refused to accept consolation from the prison chaplain, and declined to listen to the reading of the warrant, telling Warden Aull he would save him the trouble. Berry walked briskly to the gallows, and nodded pleasantly to a friend, and was soon dangling at the end of a rope.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Transactions Since January 1 and for Yesterday.

Real estate transactions since January 1, 1897, are $4,164,831.34. There were filed for record Friday 10 deeds, aggregating $1,762.15. Following is a list furnished by the Seattle Abstract Company, room 410 New York block:

Horace O. Hollenbeck et ux. to Joseph F. and Ellen Murray, lot 4, blk 2, Oakland add, July 29, $550.

The Clise Investment Company to M. H. Smith, lot 2 blk 14, Brooklyn add, April 27, 1895, $300.

The Central Trust Company of New York to The National Bank of Commerce of Seattle, lots 1 to 6, blk 16; lots 11 to 14, blk 21; lots 2 to 7, blk 51, T. Hanford's add, South Seattle; lots 2 and 11, blk 32, T. Hanford's add; lots 1 to 3, H. C. Hanford's 2d add; lot 10, blk 6, Syndicate add; lots 1 to 4, blk blk 36, lot 3, blk 34, lots 5 and 10, blk 35, lot 8, blk 38, Central add; lots 16 to 18, McNaught's sup add; lots 5, 6, 19 and 20, blk F, lot 6, blk G, Phinney's add; lots 10 to 13, blk 2, Eastlake add; lots 11 to 20, blk 17, Walla Walla add; lots 1 and 2, blk 8, Walker's add; lots 1 and 2, blk 6, Washington Heights add; lot 1, blk 1, lot 1, blk 4, lot 10, blk 4, lots 1 and 10, blk 5, Lakeside add; lots 1 to 4, blk 4, Broadway 2d add; lots 3 to 5, 11 and 12, blk 2, Portlace add; lots 2 and 3, blk 6, J. C. Kinnear's add; fraction of lot 8, blk 16, East Park, and property in Clallam county, April 8, q c, $4,260.

J. N. Wallingford et ux. to Lena L. Sutherland, lots 5 and 6, blk 33, Wallingford's Add Div, Green Lake add, Aug. 9, $300.

E. R. Lane et ux. to Thomas C. Van Nuys, lots 20 and 22, blk 9, Motor Line add, Aug. 3, $538.

F. B. Smith et ux. to William Walker, lot 5, blk 22, Commercial St. add, April 15, s w, $1.

F. B. Smith et ux. to Fred Carter, lot 4, blk 22, Commercial St. add, April 15, s w, $1.

Sheriff to Mary H. Stewart, ne sec 22, 25, 6, 80 acres, Aug. 12, $962.15.

G. M. Faulkner et ux. to J. S. Kloeber, lots 1 to 11, 13 to 19, blk 60, Kidd's add, Aug. 13, $700.

Minnie M. Ham to Howard B. Ham, nw nw sw sec 5, 22, 3, 10 acres, subject to lease, April 3, $10.

Recipes for the Housekeeper.

Even the novice knows the formula for preserving. A pound of sugar to every pound of fruit is the rule, but something more is required for success. For preserving plums, we will say, stem and wash the fruit, drying it on a towel; then pierce each plum with a fork. Weigh your fruit, and for every four pounds of fruit have ready four pounds of granulated sugar, melted, by adding little water, enough to dissolve; make it in a syrup and drop in a few plums at a time, just enough to partly cover the top of the syrup. Let them cook gently, so that the fruit will not break, but will draw out the juice; when soft enough to be easily pricked with a fork, lift it out with a skimmer, drain it well and gently place it in your glass jars. Add more fruit to the syrup, cook and drain as before and add this to the fruit in the jars until each jar is two-thirds full. When all the plums have been cooked boil the syrup down until thick; then pour it over the fruit in the jars and tightly seal each jar.

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Peaches to be preserved are peeled and cut in halves, the peach stones are saved, half of them cracked and kernels steeped in hot water to extract the flavor, the water is strained then and added to that used for the syrup. When done and ready to seal place a peach stone or two in each jar; it gives a fine flavor.

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For making jellies currants should be full, but not over ripe, as it makes the jelly dark. Crab apples should never be mealy, but ripe enough to have the juice follow the knife in cutting. Quinces, likewise, should be juicy to be depended upon. All fruit jellies are made the same way, the quantity of sugar alone varying. Currants require less water than any other fruit for jelly, but a little water added to them while cooking, before steaming, drains all juice from the fruit. Jelly should never be stored in a damp cellar—a cellar is usually too damp. If a dry and cool place is possible the better, but a dry, warm place is much to be preferred to a damp, cold place, the latter causing a mould to form on the top of the jelly.

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A dainty dessert is made of cherries or of any ripe fruit; make a thick syrup, stew some cherries in it until they are tender, then remove them carefully from the syrup. Let the syrup boil up and add to it some gelatine and a squeeze of lemon juice; place the cherries in a deep glass dish and cover them with this syrup; the syrup will soon set. Serve with whipped cream; delicious.

THE SONG OF THE KLONDIKER.

Portland Telegram.

We're off for the Klondike, off for the north;
We're off for the fields of gold;
We will get some furs all snug and warm,
let the wind blow fierce and cold;
We will get a shovel and brand-new pick,
and of bacon a ton or more,
And we'll dig for gold, for gold, for gold,
on Alaska's ice-bound shore.
We're off for the north, where the wind
blows cold,
We're off for Alaska's gold!

We're off for the north! The mad desire
is upon the world once more.
The mad desire, the world's desire, today
as it was of yore.
The "Fleece of Gold" is the field of gold
in the far off northern zone;
The mad desire, the world's desire is for
gold, for gold alone.
We're off for the north where the wind
blows cold,
We're off for Alaska's gold!

We're off for the north; the mad rush is
on; a new Eldorado is found;
We pack up our kit, and start on the
ship that steams from Puget sound;
With shovel and pick let us get there
quick—we can see the golden grains!
By land, by sea let us get there quick,
while the sluggard at home remains.
We're off for the north where the wind
blows cold,
We're off for Alaska's gold.

We're off for the north, with shovel and
pick, with a ton of bacon—or more,
By land, by sea, for the Klondike we are
bound to get there before—
Before the rush and the crush begins—and
dangers! we heed them not.
With shovel and pick, and a ton of pork,
what fear has the Argonaut?
We're off for the north where the wind
blows cold,
We're off for Alaska's gold!

MURIEL GRAY.

Tillicum Condensed Milk for the Klondike.

The Washington Condensed Milk Company are putting up a special brand of milk for the Alaska trade called Tillicum. It is the finest quality possible to produce, containing 25 per cent. more butter fat than the Eagle brand, and is specially adapted to use in a cold climate. Every prospector should see that he gets this brand, as it is freshly canned and will keep for years.

An Important New Book.

Lowman & Hanford's new book, "A Guide to the Klondike," just issued, containing large lithographed map compiled from latest surveys. Price, 75 cents.

Are You Going Camping?

If you are you should have the Post-Intelligencer sent to you. It will cost nothing extra. Call at our office and have your address changed.

Direct to Skaguay on City of Seattle, August 17.

OLD CHIEF POKAGON.

VENERABLE HEAD OF THE POTTAWATOMIES DYING.

His Father Once Owned the Site of Chicago and Sold It for Three Cents an Acre—He Writes Upon the Past and the Future of His Race—The Dwindling Away of the Great Algonquin Family.

Old Simon Pokagon, the last chief of the Pokagon band of the Pottawatomies, who is now nearing the end of his long life at his retreat in Lee, Mich., has an interest for the people of Chicago apart from the fact that he is, perhaps, the most civilized red man in the United States. Pokagon I., father of the old Michigan chief, once owned the site upon which Chicago now stands. He sold it to the government for 3 cents an acre. The son recalls this matter, with a very complimentary reference to the late Carter H. Harrison, in an article, "The Future of the Red Man," published in the current number of the Forum.

Pokagon II. and his band of 500 Pottawatomies did not go to the reservation west of the Mississippi with the mass of his tribe. These Indians had accepted the Christian religion, and besought the government to permit them to remain in Michigan, where they could live within the borders of that civilization they preferred to the unorganized life of the prairie. The story of the litigation whereby they sought to receive their share of the annuities granted their tribe is familiar to almost all the people of Michigan and Indiana, among whom the Indians have lived. Pokagon merely refers to the treaties in his Forum article. Far more interesting is the view he takes of the red man and the wrongs that have been done him in the past. The old Pottawatomie seems to be especially bitter toward the English, their American descendants and the Spanish. Of the French settlers and missionaries he has only words of praise. He charges the evil done by the American Indian, his cruelty, and most of those traits in him which have been called savage, to the rapacity of the early Spanish and English conquerors.

In 1492, when Columbus landed on the shores of the western hemisphere, says Pokagon, he found the Carib Indians a most peaceful, kind and honest people. For these Columbus had nothing but words of praise. And Pokagon quotes from the admiral's letter to the king and queen. From the description given by Columbus the writer appeals to his readers to know if the aborigines did not possess all those virtues that are the ideal aim of the Christian. Without books, laws or judges, the natives Columbus found were perfect in those things which European civilization has found it impossible to instill into white people, with all its resources and all its power. "What became of the Caribs?" asks the old chief. And he answers: "They seemed to have vanished like leaves in autumn, for within a few years we find them supplanted by foreign slaves. * * * Some fled from the lust and lash of their oppressors by sea to the coast of Florida, and reported to the natives there that Wau-be-au-ne-ne-og (white men) who fought with Awshkontay Aunemekee (thunder and lightning), who were cruel, vindictive and without love, except a thirsty greed for gold, had come from the other side of the ocean and made slaves of the red men of the islands, which was reported from tribe to tribe across the continent."

Twenty-five years after the enslavement of the Caribs came Ponce de Leon. He was received by the people of Florida, the land of flowers and fruits, with every mark of esteem and hospitality. He and his men begin to climb the terrace, but are set upon by long lines of savages from the woods—the hosts of the Caribs, who came to avenge their ancient wrongs.

And, continues the old Indian, the red men of the north were found as kind, as innocent of cruelty, as simple and gentle as the red men of the south by the many navigators who landed on the North American continent. "Those cruel adventurers," adds Pokagon, "who came among us by sea and land, must have awakened hatred and revenge in the hearts of our fathers, which may have been transmitted to their children." Pokagon calls attention to the fact that the Atlantic coast was occupied by the great Algonquin family, of which the Pottawatomies were a tribe. This family, in the seventeenth century numbered 250,000. Today they are not more than 30,000. Then came the French. The Algonquins trusted them and were treated fairly by them. The races intermarried. The French king was the great protector. But scarcely had the Indians become reconciled to their masters than the English king replaced the French protector. Next came the war of the Revolution, and the Indians were ground between the two forces. The last fight of the tribes was made at the battle of the Thames in Canada, where Tecumseh, the brave Algonquin leader, was killed, and the Indians sued for peace.

Pokagon deplores his race's love for fire water. He says:

"Lastly, Pokagon must admit that he feels very deeply the ravages made among his people by the 'intoxicating cup.' Were it an open enemy outside our lines we might meet it with success. But, alas! it is a traitor within our camp, cunning as wagoosh (the fox). It embraces and kisses but to poison like the snake—without the warning rattle. Before I associated with white men I had supposed that they were not such slaves to that soulless tyrant as the red man. But I have learned that the cruel curse enslaves alike the white man in his palace and the red man in his hut; alike the chieftain and the king; the savage and the sage."

Miscegenation, Pokagon believes, will solve the question of the future of the red man.

"As to the future of our race, it seems to me almost certain that in time it will lose its identity by amalgamation with the dominant race. No matter how distasteful it may seem to us, we are compelled to consider it as a probable result. Sensitive white people can console themselves, however, with the fact that there are today in the United States thousands of men and women of high social standing whose forefathers one side were full-blooded so-called savages, and yet the society in which they move, and in many cases they themselves, are ignorant of the fact. All white people are not ashamed of Indian blood; in fact, a few are proud of it."

Somewhat naive is Pokagon's comment on the half-breed. It will be as interesting as it is amusing to the white man, showing the Indian's point of view. He says:

"I have made diligent inquiries of the head men of different tribes as to what estimate they place on the half-breeds among them. Their general reply has been: 'They are certainly an improvement on the pale face, but not on the red man.' Which no doubt is the case, for it is a lamentable fact that criminals, outlaws and vagabonds are generally the first who seek homes among us, bringing with them nearly all the vices and diseases, and but few of the virtues of civilization. Yet, notwithstanding such an unfortunate mixture, we find some grand characters who have been able to rise high above the sins of their parents. I have further found, by close observation that those tinctured with our blood are far less subject to nervous diseases, but whether at the expense of intellectual force or otherwise I am not so certain. Be that as it may, we cannot safely ignore the fact that it is the physical development of the people of a nation that gives it strength and stability; that physical decay brings loss of executive ability, and has proved the overthrow of ancient kingdoms. I do not wish to be understood that I advocate or desire the amalgamation of our people with the white race. But I speak of it as an event that is almost certain, and we had much better rock with the boat that oars us on than fight against the inevitable. I am frequently asked 'Pokagon, do you believe that the white man and the red man were originally of one blood?' My reply has been: 'I do not know. But from the present outlook they surely will be.'"

On the eve of his departure for the happy hunting grounds the Pottawatomie chief can see nothing in store for the future of the American Indian as a race. He prophesies its absorption and obliteration with a note of sadness in his voice, thus:

"The index finger of the past and present is pointing to the future, showing most conclusively that by the middle of the next century all Indian reservations and tribal relations will have passed away. Then our people will begin to scatter and the result will be a general mixing up of the races. Through intermarriage the blood of our people, like the waters that flow into the great ocean, will be forever lost in the dominant race, and generations yet unborn will read the history of the red man of the forest, and inquire: 'Where are they?'"

The dying chief does not utter his last message without a word of praise for the new methods now being used by the white man for the civilization of the Indian. He argues that the character of the red man had not been portrayed as that of a red-handed murderer had the first visitors to these shores appealed to the kindness instead of the cruelty in the nature of the Indian. He commends the work of the Indian schools, especially that at Carlisle, and indicates the new feeling of the white for the red man shown by the applause for the Carlisle football team on its victory over the Wisconsin team in Chicago last fall. The article in the Forum is most interesting, and even pathetic, when it is remembered that it constitutes the dying message of a noble red man to white and red man alike. Pokagon's last word is worth a place in American historical records.

Prospectors' Guide to Yukon.

Up-to-date map, table of distances, law that governs mining on the Yukon, explicit directions as to route and necessary supplies. Price 25 cents. C. H. J. Stoltenberg, 606 First avenue.

"A Guide to the Klondike," full of information. A large lithographed map with each book. Price, 75 cents. Lowman & Hanford, publishers.

Pike Street. **PROVIN & McKEAN.** Cor. Fifth Av.

Gold Nuggets.

Tremendous Cuts in Prices in All Departments.

All Summer Goods must be sold this month. Nothing to be carried over, as we must make room for Fall Goods, which are already commencing to arrive.

Monday Specials.

15 Small Sized Cotton Sweaters for men, Monday 29c, worth 67c.

1,000 yards of 32-inch wide Open Work Batiste and fine Lawns, Monday we will sell them in suits of 10 yards for 35c, worth 12½c and 15c a yard. Not more than one suit to each customer.

A lot of Good Soap from 9 to 11 a. m. 1¾c a cake.

500 yards 36-inch Cambric as good as Lonsdale Cambric, Monday 8c a yard. 10 yards the limit.

500 yards Lonsdale Muslin, Monday only 6¾c a yard.

75 Ladies' Sleeveless Vests 4c each, Monday only.

A lot of Ladies' Sailor Hats reduced from 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c each to 10c each.

A lot of figured Navy Blue Satines from 15c to 7c, Monday only. Ten yards the limit.

We have about 40 Ladies' Dress Shapes from last year, do you want one? 5c each.

A lot of fine embroidered Baby Carriage Robes for Monday, only 50c each, from $1.50 and $1.75.

About 20 pieces of 36 and 38-inch Dress Goods in plain colors and light checks, were 20c and 25c a yard, Monday only 13c yard, not more than 8 yards to each.

25c bottles of Best Tooth Powder, Monday 10c a bottle.

$1.50 Ladies' Sun or Rain Umbrellas Monday only 98c.

Fast Color Turkey Red Table Damask, Monday only 15c yard, 3 yards the limit.

A lot of Men's and Boy's White Unlaundered Shirts, Monday 33c each, from 50c. These are reinforced back and front, and well made. Good laundered Shirts 50c each.

100 yards light blue and pink Duck, faded a little, Monday 3c a yard.

A lot of Children's all-wool Reefers, worth $2.00, Monday $1.00, these are very prettily trimmed, and good cloth, ages from 2 to 8, in blue and light brown, about 4 at 50c from $1.25.

A lot of 40-inch wide Figured Lawns, for curtains or can be made for dresses, Monday we will clean out the lot at 7c a yard, former price, 12½c a yard.

A lot of Men's Heavy Flannel Overshirts, worth $1.00 and $1.50, these will be sold at 69c and 89c Monday only.

Robert's Best Gold Eyed Needles, Monday only 2c a paper.

All our 15c, 20c and 25c fine Wash Goods for summer dresses and waists now being sold at 10c a yard.

All our 50c and 75c Ladies' Waists reduced to 39c each.

All our fine Waists reduced to 98c each from $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 each.

A lot of $1.15, $1.25 and $1.50 Ladies' Wrappers at 98c each, closing out price.

A lot of hats all kinds reduced from as high as $1.00, now 38c each. See window.

A lot of Ladies' Dress Skirts, full width, good cloth and well made, former price $2.98, now $1.25 each to close out the lot.

A lot of fine All-Wool, Black and Blue Serge Skirts, worth $3.98, closing out price, $1.98 each; just about the price of the cloth alone.

A nice 5-foot long Curtain Pole given free with every pair of Lace Curtains sold over $1.00 a pair, we have an immense line of curtains to select from, and we guarantee our prices to be lower than the lowest, from 75c a pair up.

Klondikers, Notice!

Just Arrived.

A new lot of All-Wool Blankets from $3.50 to $8.50 a pair.
All-Wool and Leather Lined Mitts.
Heavy All-Wool Sox.
Heavy All-Wool Underwear.
Heavy All-Wool Overshirts.
Duck and Drilling for Bags and Tents. Don't forget to see us.

Bargains for the Men.

Good Heavy Overshirts from 25c up, big line, light and dark.

White Laundered Shirts, Colored bosom, only 50c each, from 75c each.

Men's Fast Tan Sox at 10c, very fine, 25c pair.

Men's Fast Black Tan Sox at 10c, very fine 25c pair.

Immense line of Men's Ties, all kinds, from 10c up to 50c each.

Men's Handkerchiefs from 5c up.

A fine Light Weight Undershirt and Drawers for Men only 25c, worth 50c.

Men's Heavy Mixed Sox, 3 pair for 25c, worth 12½c a pair.

Ladies' Hats at Almost Any Price.

They must be sold out clean, nothing will be carried over till next season.

Immense Bargains in Dress Goods

All kinds from 10c a yard up, closing out prices all through the stock.

A lot of Ladies' Seamless Tan Hose, extra good bargains at 10c a pair and 25c a pair, very fine; Children's Fine Seamless Ox Blood and Tan Hose from 20c to 15c a pair.

Ladies' Summer Underwear all reduced especially in higher priced goods; we have only a few left, and they must go.

20c on the dollar reduction on all stamped Linen Goods from 5c up to $1.50 each. Big variety, see them.

HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS ALL OVER THE STORE,

PROVIN & McKEAN,

PIKE STREET, CORNER FIFTH AVENUE.

KLONDIKE.

Washington and Alaska S. S. Co.'s Steamship

"City of Seattle"

70 Hours

SEATTLE to DYEA and SKAGUAY.

This magnificent steel screw steamship will sail from Seattle for Juneau, Skaguay Bay and Dyea on or about the 15th and 27th of August. Her accommodations are unrivaled. She is the finest, fastest and most comfortable vessel on this route. In connection with above

The Alaska S. S. Co.

Will operate their elegant and fast sailing steamship

"ROSALIE."

From Seattle on the 12th and 24th of August for Skaguay Bay and Dyea direct.

For freight and passage apply to

C. H. J. STOLTENBERG, General Ticket Agent, Under N. P. Ticket Office.

Or

CHARLES E. PEABODY, Manager.

IF you love your wife buy her a Gas Stove.

Dyea Direct.

CHEAP RATES.

S. S. "CAPILANO"

Will leave Victoria, B. C., direct for Dyea Saturday, August 21.

Horses, $20 each; passengers, $10 each; freight, $10 per ton measurement; passengers with three horses, free.

For further information apply to S. V. Christian, Agent, Roxwell Block.

THE RAINIER-GRAND HOTEL

DeL. HARBAUGH, Prop.

The Only Strictly First-Class Hotel in Seattle

Located on First Ave., Between Madison and Marion.

The Only Manufacturers in the City.

Blanket Clothing for the Klondike.

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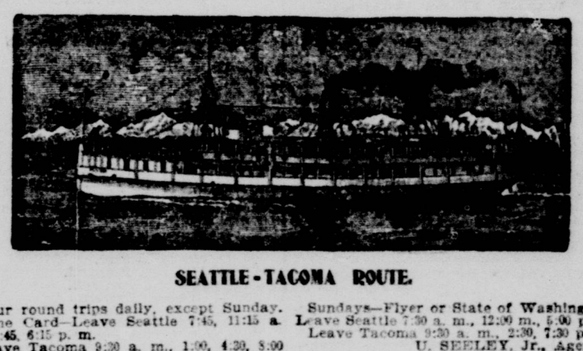

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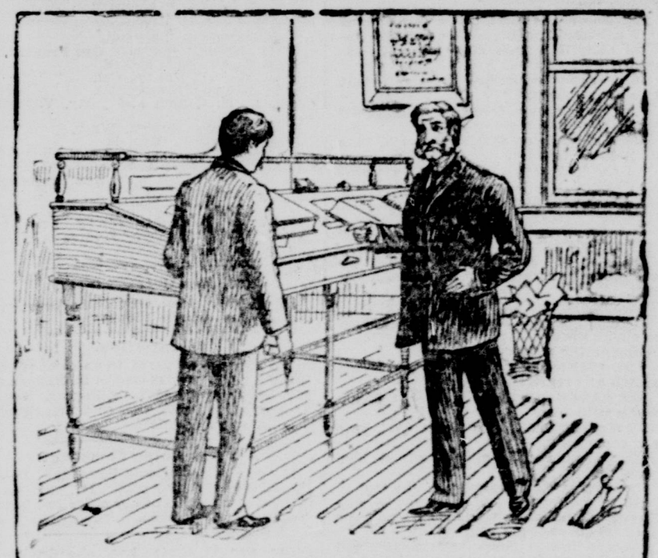

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