

WENATCHEE APRICOTS

Branch of Moorpark Apricots from the Orchard of E. Messerly on Exhibition at Office of Daily World

On exhibition in the Daily World office is a sample of what Wenatchee soil and sunshine will do. The exhibit is a spray of Moorpark apricots from the orchard of E. Messerly who lives near the fair grounds. The brightly colored fruit was not thinned and has grown into a compact mass as firm and solid as a bunch of Tokay grapes. The limb that bears them can hardly hold their weight. They are on a graft made last year on prune stocks and the growth made and the fruit borne is a source of wonder to all who come from other sections of the county, though they are an every day thing in the Wenatchee valley. Mr. Messerly has four acres of this fruit that was grafted last year, the apricots paying a greater profit than the prunes. From these four acres he will ship 1,500 boxes of fruit this year and expects to ship twice that amount next year. A good margin of profit is made on the price realized, 50 cents per box on board the cars at Wenatchee. Mr. Messerly has not gone into cherries much as yet but the 5 or 6 trees that he has in bearing netted him a profit of over \$150. As an indication of the great possibilities of cherry culture as a money making crop for Wenatchee valley, this showing is very good. He also has on his place 15 acres of apples of fine varieties and 16 acres of pines. While it is impossible to say just what his yearly profits are, it is reasonable to assume that he will clean up from three to five thousand dollars on a piece of land that to a Mississippi valley farmer would appear ridiculously small and which was but a few years ago a desert of sand and sage brush. Any visitor can see this miracle being wrought by soil, sun and water and any farmer can accomplish like results by energy and industry.

Church Notices.

Episcopal—Summer services every Sunday morning at 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at Cashmere at 8 p. m. every Sunday. T. A. Hilton, pastor.

Baptist—Preaching services every morning at 11 a. m. No Sunday evening services during the remainder of the summer. Sunday school at 10 a. m. J. W. Turner, pastor.

Christian—Preaching first and third Sundays of each month. Sunday school every Lord's day at 10 a. m. Song service every Sunday evening at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. J. A. Graves, pastor.

Presbyterian—11 A. M., 8 P. M. Rev. O. S. Barnum, Pastor. Morning, The Enlightening Word of God. Evening, Guarding the Spiritual Life. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, Christian Endeavor, 1:55 P. M. Sunday School, 10 A. M.

M. E. Church—Sabbath school, 10 a. m. Morning service, 11 a. m. Class meeting, 12 m. Junior League, 3 p. m. Epworth League, 7 p. m. Evening service, 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening, 8 p. m. L. R. Kufus pastor.

Church of God.—Services every Sunday morning and evening at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Catholic—Services every second and third Sunday of each month. Catechism at 9 a. m. Mass at 10:30 a. m. Father H. Collin, pastor.

Christian Science—Services Sunday mornings at 11 a. m., two doors west of the Methodist church.

Steamers Race at Chelan.

CHELAN July 20—In an impromptu but long expected race last Tuesday between the new lake steamer Belle of Chelan and the regular mail boat Lady of the Lake, the latter won handily, cutting a complete circle around the Belle of Chelan in less than half a mile's run.

Great interest was manifested in the contest, as the Belle was built with the avowed intention of "putting the Lady of the Lake out of business."

Captain Shotwell, the owner of the regular boats on the lake, was at the wheel of the winning steamer. Captain Bergman commanded the losing vessel.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

July 21.—Wenatchee Development Company to Mrs. A. L. Coon, 3 lots on Okanogan avenue, \$90.

HE IS GLAD HE CAME

How E. D. Ingersoll Has Made a Home for His Family at Shady Nook Farm

E. D. Ingersoll, of Shady Nook farm was in the city Friday on business. Mr. Ingersoll came to this country a few years ago a poor man, with a large family. He went in debt for a piece of land cleaned of the sage brush and began raising tomatoes which he hauled to Ellensburg and sold to buy flour, sugar and other necessities for his family. He was fortunate in securing land that has a natural water right.

He planted an orchard, bought a few cows and prospered followed.

Today he owns 160 acres of land with a fine orchard. He has fifty head of cows and produces the famous brand of "Shady Nook" butter.

VALDEZ SWEPT BY FLOOD

Warm Weather Causes Snow to Melt Rapidly and Water Cuts Channel Through Heart of the City

SEATTLE, July 21.—A portion of the town of Valdez, Alaska was washed into the sea today by a disastrous flood which swept down from the Valdez glacier. All business and dwelling houses between Keystone Avenue and the eastern portion of the city were destroyed and part of the Arohibald wharf was damaged.

News of the disaster was telegraphed from Valdez to Operator Bruck at Sitka. He was forwarded the information at once.

According to advices received the flood started at an early hour this morning and many persons were taken unawares. The water rushed down through the town turning over buildings and destroying all property in its path.

SERIOUS ACCUSATION

Sheriff Arrested A. Messerly Yesterday on a Charge of Stealing a Horse—Released on Bail

Deputy Sheriff Evans arrested A. Messerly yesterday on a warrant charging him with horse stealing. It is alleged that he took a horse belonging to J. Doist, of Clockum, on the 18th of this month. He was released under a bond of \$250, furnished by Thomas Chisholm, and A. N. Courtway. He must appear before Judge Palmer on Monday, July 24th for a preliminary hearing, where, if the evidence warrants, he will be held to appear before the superior court.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE

Delbert Graham Lighted a Lantern Filled With Gasoline and Escaped With Burned Hands

Delbert Graham, of the Wenatchee Hardware Company, had a narrow escape last Thursday night, when he lighted a lantern which some one had filled with gasoline by mistake.

He was in the hardware store at the time and the door was locked. The lantern exploded burning his hands badly, despite which he unlocked the door and carried the lantern into the street and thus saved his life and the building.

Great Ball Game Tomorrow.

Fun for the fans will be the order of the day tomorrow on the diamond. Ye fat men and ye lean men will compete for ye hon'rs of ye day. Everybody should go. It's ladies' day. No admission fee for the ladies. Every body else pays 25 cents.

The line up is as follows: Fats—Cliff Griggs, H. W. Russel, John Clapp, J. Berner, P. P. Kellar, Frank Palmer, Bill Green, J. D. Dill, W. S. Gehr, Chas. Buttles, P. I. Kern, Capt. Evans, M. P. Frisbie.

Leans—Bruce Griggs, Grant Fitch, H. E. Boyd, S. C. McCready, Lucein Kellogg, Ed. Ferguson, Chas. Brownfield, Ray Farnsworth, Doc Russell, W. E. Johnson, Frank Case, Guy C. Browne.

Squaw Berries Cause Death of Child.

CHELAN, July 21.—A two year old baby belonging to a family named Bertram living south of Chelan Butte, died yesterday from the effects of eating squaw berries. The little one went into convulsions after eating the berries and died in great agony in spite of all efforts to save it.

Miss Chance—Edith has lovely hair. Why, she can sit on it.
Miss Nomer—She's very careless of leave it lying around on chairs.

NOT FOR SALE

[Original.]

George Stanfield was a woman hater. He was a manufacturer and was one day testing a piece of machinery when a portion of it fell and broke his leg. He was carried home and his physician and friend sent for in hot haste.

"George," said the doctor, "you must have a trained nurse."

"A man?"

"No, a woman."

"No devil of a woman shall enter this house."

The doctor mused for a moment, then said: "I will send a man. No woman would remain on the case."

When the nurse reported Stanfield was surprised. "Why, you're nothing but a boy," he said. "How old are you?"

"Twenty."

"H'm!" grunted the patient.

The nurse set about tidying up the room, after which he took the patient's temperature, etc., and noted it on his card.

"What's your name?" asked Stanfield.

"Fred Varrill."

"I'll call you Fred. Fred, hand me the morning paper."

The nurse handed him a paper, then, taking up a medical book, sat down and began to study. The patient feverishly turned over the pages of the journal, but read nothing.

"Loosen the bandage on my leg," he said sharply.

"Not without an order."

"Loosen the bandage or leave this house."

The nurse closed his book and began preparations for departure.

"Sit down," growled the patient.

The nurse again took up his book.

"I say, what's your name—Fred? You're not so Miss Nancy as I thought you."

The nurse got up, went to the bed and laid his hand soothingly on Stanfield's forehead. Then after smoothing the pillows he went to prepare the patient's supper.

"By Jove, Fred!" said Stanfield one evening after he had belabored the boy unmercifully with his tongue, "when I get well I'm going to make you my major domo. You've the patience of a saint. It has always been dull coming home after business and finding no lights in the library, no fire on the hearth. You'd be just the one to take care of all this. Will you stay with me?"

"No."

"Yes, you will. I'm rich enough to buy a boy like you a dozen times."

To this Varrill made no reply.

One morning Varrill informed Stanfield that the doctor wanted him for another patient.

"Now, see here, young man," said Stanfield, "name your price to remain here and run this house."

"I'm not to be bought."

"By a brute, you mean."

"My service has been very pleasant. You're not a brute. You're a very kind hearted, good man."

"Well, I'll be hanged! Just listen to that!"

The nurse went out of the room. The next morning he did not appear as usual with the patient's breakfast, which was carried up by a servant.

"Where's Varrill?"

"In his room, sir."

"Tell him to come here immediately."

The servant set down the breakfast and went out. A moment later Stanfield was startled by an apparition.

"What's that standing in the doorway? A woman in this house? How did she get in? She's the image of Fred. Great Scott, she is Fred!"

The girl advanced, holding out a handful of checks.

"Mr. Stanfield," she said, "I must ask you to make these payable to Frederica Varrill. They're my weekly salaries. I'm a woman."

"H'm! Now I see why you have refused to stay with me."

"I have enjoyed the comedy very much. I have to thank you for your kindness to a boy; as a woman I owe you no thanks."

"Kindness? Bosh! I want you to stay here."

"It wouldn't do for me to remain as your housekeeper. We're both too young."

"Housekeeper! What do you think it would be worth to marry a devil?"

Miss Varrill turned. Stanfield got up from an easy chair in which he was sitting and, leaning on a cane, hobbled toward her.

"Fred," he said pathetically, "I've always hated women, but you're not a woman; you're a paragon of amiability. Of course I can't ask you to love me. I couldn't expect a woman to do that, but if you'll stay with me as my wife I'll be good to you."

She turned away from him, and his heart sank, but in a moment she faced him again.

"I have loved you," she said, "ever since I came here to nurse you."

Later they called up the doctor on the telephone, and Frederica Varrill told him that she would not take a new case.

"What's the matter?" asked the doctor.

Stanfield took the receiver and replied:

"Robber in the house."

"Robber?"

"Yes. The nurse you sent me has been stealing."

"That can't be. She's as honest as the sun. Some mistake."

"She's stolen my heart."

"A ha, ha," came back over the wire, followed by the doctor's congratulations.

"I've seen such men as you before," he added, "and I know that they are more vulnerable than those who make no pretense at woman hating. I'm glad you're cured of your folly."

F. A. MITCHEL.

The Wenatchee Department Store

OUR MOTTO CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Our Great July Clearance Sale

Opens Monday, July 24, and will last SIX DAYS--closes Saturday, July 29--in our new remodeled quarters

Griggs Block

During this sale thousands of dollars worth of high grade merchandise will be closed out at a mere fraction of its cost--a general clearance of all departments--when prices are placed on all articles so they will sell at sight. Great bargains, startling and surprising; convincing values, compelling attention to our prices that defy competition.

New Quarters Griggs Block New Quarters

If you did not receive our Sale Circular write at once and we will mail you one.

Did You Ever Stop to Think

That every time you spend a dollar not only that dollar but also the interest on it is gone for all time. Open a savings account with a dollar and not only have it for a rainy day but also the interest. Full information as to our Savings Department given on application in person or by letter.

Columbia Valley Bank

The Old Strong Bank

Established 1892

Wenatchee, Wash.

Hill of the Poison Plant.

Close to the frontier of Nepal is the mountain of Sandook-Phu, which means in the Tibetan language "the hill of the poison plant," or aconite. This plant is so abundant and so deadly in its effects that all sheep and cattle passing over the mountain are muzzled by their drivers. An English traveler saw at its foot great heaps of discarded bamboo muzzles. Curiously enough, only those cattle that are newly imported from the plains are fatally affected. The natives believe that the sheep of the district learn to shun the youngest leaves, which are the most virulent. A more likely explanation is that they grow habituated to the drug by taking it in small quantities.

Royal Night Bodyguards.

For more than 400 years a body of men known as the Monteros de Espinosa have enjoyed the exclusive privilege of watching over the slumbers of the kings and queens of Spain. They are bound by tradition to be natives of Espinosa and to have served with distinction in the army. One of these is on guard at the door of the bedroom of each royal personage in the palace, and the others, armed with huge halberds and wearing felt soled shoes, tread silently all through the night along the corridors and halls. Their service begins at midnight and ceases at 7 in the morning.

WANTED—Correspondents in every town in North Central Washington, including the counties of Douglass, Okanogan, and Chelan. Address World Publishing Co. Wenatchee, Wash.

STARTLING MORTALITY

Statistics show startling mortality, from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases, there is just one reliable, remedy, Dr. Ki-g's New Life Pills. M. Flannery, of 14 Custom House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for Constipation and Biliousness." 25c at U. G. Pogue's druggist.

Sporting Repartee.

It is doubtful, said a biographer, if any repartee ever surpassed in delicacy the reply made by an East Indian servant of the late Lord Dufferin when he was viceroy of India.

"Well, what sort of sport has Lord had?" said the viceroy one day to his shikaree, or sporting servant, who had attended a young English lord on a shooting excursion.

"Oh," replied the scrupulously polite Hindoo, "the young sahib shot divinely, but Providence was very merciful to the birds!"

This story calls to mind one told by the writer of some reminiscences of Sydney Smith. On one occasion the celebrated physician, Sir Henry Holland, told the witty divine that he had failed to kill either one of a brace of pheasants that had risen within easy range near Smith's house.

"Why did you not prescribe for them?" came the quick reply.

LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

The Columbia and Okanogan Steamboat Company will sell single tickets from all points to Wenatchee at ONE and ONE-THIRD FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, good for 35 days, but not later than Oct. 31st, 1905. Date of sale June 1st to Oct. 15th, inclusive.

Parties of ten or more traveling on one ticket, ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP, good for 15 days, but not later than Oct. 31st, 1905.

INCREDIBLE BRUTALITY

It would have been incredible brutality if Chas. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for a suffering son. "My boy," he said, "cut a fearful gash over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and ulcers too. Only 25c at U. G. Pogue's drug store.