

DRANK MORE WATER THAN ELEPHANTS

SMALL BOY SAYS ELEPHANTS ARE NOT IN IT WITH THE DRY AND PARCHED PLAYERS OF WENATCHEE--LEANS WIN BY SCORE OF 11 TO 12.

The game between the Fats and the Leans viewed in the light of a farce comedy was certainly a success. Most of the interesting plays were made by the Fats. The sensational hit by Keller was marred by a slight accident. In running from third home, one of his feet got twisted around the other, but as he fell fair, he quickly bounced to his feet and scored amid wild applause.

The pitching of Green was very effective as several whom he hit will testify.

"Pop" Stoker looked too cute for anything; he pranced round the bases like a three days' old lamb which had lost its ma.

Captain Cliff Griggs displayed wonderful agility in right field; we know of one ball that he caught and several we will not mention.

From a purely baseball standpoint, Al. Sands was certainly the star player for the Fats.

Brownfield carried off the honors for the Leans.

The good work of Fitch on first base, the pitching of Guy Brown, the catching by Bruce Griggs showed better than ordinary scrub play.

Foley on second and Shrader as short-stop, did some very pretty work at uncritical times.

Kellogg, Ray Farnsworth, "Windy" Johnson, and "Doc" Russel, also ran.

To return to the Fats--We heard a remark that J. Miller ran like a pair of scissors, however we are unable to say whether or not this is a true comparison.

Horn, the wrestler, held down third and in a Greco-Roman contest with the ball would undoubtedly have been a winner.

Russel, on first, did some very nice work, but we doubt if he could do a hundred yards in record time.

"Hooligan" Miller, "Slats" Green and other regular players acted as substitutes and played in their usual form.

It is stated on good authority that "Home Run Haggerty" stories are ancient history and that Ex-Sheriff Keller was the original Haggerty. In his boyhood days he played in the pumpkin roller's league in Missouri.

A small boy was heard to remark as he was leaving the grounds that at different times he had obtained admission to a circus by carrying water to the herd of elephants, but that the elephants were never in it for a minute with the dry and parched players of Wenatchee.

Another game between the two teams is looked for at an early date.

Netleton's \$6.00 & \$7.00 shoes for \$3.75 at the Ellis-Ford Co.

FISHING PARTY SUCCESSFUL

Caught 101 Trout and Would Have Caught More Had the Bait Held Out

The fishing party, composed of local sports, who so bravely started out to catch 90 per cent of all the speckled beauties in the pools of the upper Wenatchee river, Saturday night, returned last night, full of enthusiasm and with reports of a most enjoyable day. Their expectations of a record breaking catch were rudely dashed to the ground by the shortage of "bait." Plans for a party of five had been made, an ample quantity of needed supplies had been laid in, but the unexpected addition of another mighty fisherman, in the person of A. F. Anderson, upset all previous calculations causing the shortage above referred to. In spite of this, some good sport was had, a census of the fishy tribe taken after the party started for home showing a loss of 101, ranging in size from 1/2 pound to 3 pounds. Jay Battles hooked the heavy weight. Only one event occurred to mar the happy day. David Gellatly and Mike Anderson, being somewhat unused to city life, got lost in Leavenworth but were soon found. The party returned unburned and in the best of spirits, and are already making plans to do it again.

Sheriff R. P. Webb and wife arrived in the city last night. They have been spending a few days at the Lewis and Clark exposition.

CZAR AND KAISER MEET ON YACHT

THE MEETING OF THE TWO HAS CAUSED A SENSATION AND MAY BE FOLLOWED BY VERY UNPLEASANT RESULTS IN FRANCE.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 24.—The meeting between the czar and kaiser which took place on the imperial yacht Hohenzollern in the gulf of Finland, has caused even more of a sensation here than did the news that Russia had consented to consider President Roosevelt's peace offers. Incidentally there are grave feelings that this action on the part of the czar will be followed by unpleasant results in France, which is not likely to approve of the head of the Russian nation conferring with her ancient enemy. Inasmuch as French bankers have furnished the sinews of war in the past, this phase of the situation is considered. To say the least, very unfortunate by leading Russian politicians.

There is an absolute dearth of official information regarding the meeting between the two rulers. Other than to say that they reached the appointed rendezvous on Sunday on board their respective yachts, the czar on the Pole Star and the kaiser on the Hohenzollern, and that the meeting was arranged on the initiative of the emperor of Germany, official circles maintain an attitude of extreme reticence on the subject.

C. E. GRAHAM VISITS FAIR

Reports Chelan County Exhibit Good but that More Fruit Should be Sent--More Printed Matter Needed too

C. E. Graham, of the Wenatchee Advance, returned from a trip to the Sound and Portland, Saturday night. He reports that the Chelan County exhibit is in very good condition but that more fruit should be sent and sent at more frequent intervals, marked very plainly, Chelan county exhibit. He lays especial stress on this matter of proper marking, so that our fruit may reach its proper destination. He says that there is, and has been almost no printed matter for distribution there. Only one small shipment of Chelan county booklets has been received from the Republic Press, and this was soon exhausted. Since which time the attendants have had to depend entirely on personal effort to interest visitors. Descriptive printed matter is often asked for by visitors but there is nothing to give them.

Mr. Graham had an enjoyable trip. Mrs. Graham, who has spent several weeks in Portland, returned at the same time.

GOOD FARM ACROSS THE RIVER

Fred Wagner Raises Good Wheat and Fine Vegetables Without Irrigation

Fred Wagner was in the city Saturday with a big load of fine vegetables from his farm across the river, in Douglas county.

He has a quarter section of land under cultivation and raises fine crops without irrigation. He says the land does not need it. He has sunflowers twelve feet high with blossoms that measure 12 to 18 inches across. His potatoes are first class and yield more than a hundred bushels to the acre. He harvested his wheat early as wheat hay and realized \$20 an acre for it.

MESSERLY NOT GUILTY

The Charge of Horse Stealing Against him is proven to be False

The case against A. Meesserly was dismissed today on a motion made by the prosecuting attorney. This disposition of the charge of horse stealing made against Meesserly several days ago and clears him in the eyes of the law. In the eyes of his friends there never were any grounds for the charge which was clearly made in error.

Indian Sent to the Pen.

Deputy Warden J. D. Smith, of Walla Walla took the Indian, Frances from the county jail yesterday and left on the 3:15 train for the state penitentiary where the Indian will serve an 18 month sentence for burglary that he committed some time ago near Cashmere.

In the Maid of Honor's Carriage

[Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.]
The young man entered the carriage, banged the door shut and settled himself comfortably with a sigh of relief. Opposite him sat a pensive young woman in a bewildering gown of fluffy white. The young man removed his high hat and mopped his perspiring brow. He adjusted his tie and brushed the dust from his coat sleeve. The carriage rattled briskly over the pavements. Outside the early afternoon sunshine flooded the streets with a mellow glow.

"Well," said the young man straightening himself and smiling at the girl, "another good man gone wrong. Every time I assist at the weddings of these reckless youths I feel somehow like an executioner."

"We're getting to be arch conspirators in the wedding line, aren't we?" the girl laughed. "It seems of late that we are thrown together at every one."

"Let's see," he mused; "this is the third so far this month. We're accumulating a great weight of responsibility."

"All my friends seem to be going in for matrimony," she said.

"Mine, too," he returned cheerfully. "Hymen is an indiscriminate old burglar. He gobbles 'em right and left. And when a man's married he's as good as lost to his friends—at first," he added.

"But they all come back to the club and—the old life, don't they?" she said testily.

"Most of them," he admitted.

"That's the man of it," she said.

"Marriage is a lottery," he said, lacking momentarily a more original observation.

"Pleasant the snaffles of courtship, improving the manners and carriage," she quoted.

"But the colt who is wise will refrain from the terrible thorn bit of marriage," he finished.

"There seems to be a great many colts lacking wisdom," she remarked.

"And lots more willing to lack that commodity," he laughed.

"Doesn't a wedding ever impress you as rather pathetic?" she asked.

"Always," he replied. "Often heart-rending."

"Well, mine shan't be," she said. "It shall be very, very cheerful."

"That's the kind I should prefer for myself," he acquiesced.

"The service should be short," she said.

"Just long enough to be legal," he agreed cheerfully.

"And it would be a very quiet affair—just a few friends, the cheerful kind, not the weepy sort."

"Second the motion," said he. She looked up quickly, then turned her eyes and watched the hurrying crowds on the sidewalks.

"At high noon and at the house," she mused. "The church is too big and gloomy and solemn. Surely at the house. And for decorations a few simple orchids."

"It's amazing how you voice my sentiments," said he.

The carriage swung around a corner and entered a more quiet street. The young man flicked an imaginary bit of dust from his coat.

"That would be a wedding," he said. "You'd have an orchestra behind some palms on the broad stairs, wouldn't you?"

"Yes; a string orchestra," she returned.

"Of course, of course—a string orchestra," said he.

"And a jolly informal wedding breakfast and punch," she went on.

"That's the idea!" he said approvingly.

"And every one who wept should be fined \$5," she said.

"Make it \$10," he suggested, "or thirty days in the house of correction. The crime would warrant it."

She laughed gayly.

"It wouldn't be a somber affair, I'll warrant you," she asserted.

"I'll bet it wouldn't," he said enthusiastically.

He mopped his brow nervously and looked covertly at the girl opposite him. Her eyes were still turned from him.

"I'd like to try a wedding of that sort," he said.

"There wouldn't be any ushers," she remarked pointedly.

"Certainly not," he said. "I fully realize that. I'd like to try it as—as bridegroom."

"Why don't you?" she asked faintly.

"Well, I would if I were sure of the girl," he said. "You see?" He paused.

"I'm afraid I don't see," she said laughingly.

"You see, there's only one girl I want, and I don't dare ask her," he said plaintively.

"Indeed!" she said coldly.

"There's only one girl I want," he repeated desperately, "and she's the one who has heard me rail at weddings from time immemorial. I'm afraid she wouldn't believe I was serious."

The girl's face grew very red.

"You—you haven't railed at this imaginary one," she said without turning her eyes.

In an instant he was on the seat beside her.

"Then she will marry me?" he asked softly.

The girl pressed her hot face against the window of the carriage.

"You said you thought marriage was a—lottery," she faltered.

"Well," he said stoutly, "who wouldn't risk a lottery chance if he knew he should draw the capital prize?"

CHARLES GRAVES.

The Wenatchee Department Store
OUR MOTTO CASH AND ONE PRICE.

Our Great July Clearance Sale

Closes Saturday, July 29th, 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.

A Bride's Misapprehension.

It was the first Sunday in their pretty new flat, and Mrs. G. determined to celebrate the joyous day with a dinner which would make her young husband think he had married not only "the sweetest girl in the world," but "the best cook." It was perfectly lovely to set the little round dining room table with the nicest presents, and the preparation of a tempting salad and dessert was not exactly a trying ordeal, but the roasting of the chicken made her a little nervous. After succeeding, with the assistance of a large oilcloth book, in getting the fowl into the oven she sang from sheer relief. A little later, when the music had ceased and the silence in the kitchen became suspicious, Mr. G. opened the door. Kneeling down before the oven, with flushed face and tearful eyes, was Mrs. G. On the floor beside her was the cookbook, and in one hand was a long needle with white thread. "Oh, dearie," she cried, "it is going to burn my hands just dreadfully to baste this chicken every fifteen minutes!"—What to Eat.

Fools All the Doctors.

"There is a hale and hearty looking old chap walking about town," remarked a New York physician lately, "who for years has had a complication of diseases which make him most interesting to the profession. The ailments of which he shows undeniable symptoms are rarely seen in combination, and the state of his inner workings is a matter for speculation among the doctors who have examined him.

"The old fellow himself loves to tell that when he first asked medical advice some twenty years ago the physician, a famous practitioner in those days, wrote across the diagnosis he had put down on paper: 'This man cannot live thirty days. I should like to be present at the autopsy.' That great doctor has been dead these many years, and the dying patient still smiles cheerfully and seeks a cure for his malady. Queer, isn't it?"—New York Press.

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.

The Oriole and the Bee.

Birds, their heads being small, are usually regarded as stupid, but an amateur naturalist has pointed out a proof that the oriole at least is very intelligent. Take the oriole's habitat in the summer, he said, and all around it you will find the decapitated bodies of bees. The oriole is fond of honey, and he has discovered somehow that the bee carries honey in a sac. Accordingly he rushes down on the insect, snips off its head, removes its viscera and then swallows the honey that is now laid bare. This shows intelligence on the oriole's part, but I have not yet described the thing which shows the bird's reasoning power most strongly. It is the stingless male white headed bees that the oriole slays. The stingless bee he leaves alone wisely.

The Poor Editor.

The stork disappears, and we look into the cradle and behold a male child. After ridding the gantlet of measles, mumps and chickenpox he enters school. At the age of ten he is the terror of the neighborhood. At twelve he is an apprentice in a printing office. At eighteen he has acquired two cases of long primer type and an Army press and is the editor of a country newspaper. At twenty he is married. At thirty he is baldheaded, stoop shouldered and is the father of a large family. At thirty-five he is a corpse in a cheap pine coffin, and as 500 delinquent subscribers file past his bier for the last look they are heard to say, "He was a good fellow, but he couldn't save his money."—Lockwood (Mo.) Times.

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, "out 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.