

IDAHO LOGGER BURNED TO DEATH

MEN THROW THEMSELVES INTO CREEK AND COVER THEIR HEADS WITH WET COATS AND HANDKERCHIEFS

COEUR D'ALENE, Idaho, July 25.—Fire in the Lewis Lumber company camp on Mica bay, Coeur d'Alene lake, this afternoon, destroyed part of the plant and burned to death George Kuhn, the cook in camp No. 2. It severely burned a number of others, all of whom will probably recover. So fierce was the blaze and so strong the wind that the camp employees were compelled to throw themselves into Mica creek, cover their heads with wet coats and handkerchiefs and remain in the stream, with their bodies partly submerged, until the force of the flames spent itself.

WHERE BABIES ARE PLENTY

No Race Suicide There—Residents Want to Change the Name and Call it Roosevelt Street

CHICAGO, July 25.—One block on Pleasant street, between Division and Vedder, is thinking of segregating and changing the name to Roosevelt square. This morning there arrived at the home of John Marshall, a Standard Oil employe, a fine set of triplets, adding another laurel to the anti-race-suicide wreath of the block in the last four months.

This has been the record of the block: Single birth 12, twins (pairs) 6, triplets, one set.

Mrs. John Marshall, mother of the triplets, is twenty-two years old. Her children are girls and all are doing nicely. Another peculiarity of the block is the fact that its death rate is remarkably low, and there is a premium on residences therein. President Roosevelt will be notified of the arrival of the triplets, and also of the more modest efforts of the block to make this anti-race-suicide ideas.

More Fruit Wanted.

Arthur Gunn is in receipt of a letter from Mr. H. A. Graham, the Chelan county commissioner at the Portland fair. Mr. Graham reports a lack of peaches and gooseberries. Any Chelanites who have anything good in this line (the Chelan county kind) will help some by calling up Mr. Littlefield of the Commercial club and telling him all about it. Mr. Graham writes that Chelan county has all the others on the run and that if everyone gets in and helps he will make all of Chelan county's rivals take a back seat.

Runaway Boy.

This morning, a young boy, supposed to be the son of Mr. Barret of Gordon, boarded the Steamer Chelan at Brewster and purchased a half fare ticket to Wenatchee.

At Chelan, Purser Cutts received a telephone message to the effect that his young passenger was a run away and to send him back to Brewster.

Mr. Cutts kept the lad under his eye until the up-river boat was sighted. The boy was then quietly collar ed and shipped back to Brewster.

An addition to the Great Northern station force in Wenatchee has been made recently. Mr. W. H. Boggs, from Leavenworth, will be located here from now on as car repair man.

Joseph Hilscher, son of Mrs. A. Hilscher of Waterville, was killed in the explosion on board the Bennington, and Fred R. Connel, of Odessa, Washington, was badly injured.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a social Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. U. K. Lail. Sherbet and cake will be served.

Two non-resident hunter's licenses were taken out yesterday by E. L. Gatrison and C. P. Stevens of Moline, Illinois.

A Daredevil Ride.

often ends in a sad accident. To heal accidental injuries, use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "A deep wound in my foot, from an accident," writes Theodore Scheule, of Columbus, O., "caused me great pain. Physicians were helpless, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly healed it." Soothes and heals burns like magic. 25c at U.G. Pogue Drug Co.

RUSIA AND JAPAN STILL FIGHTING

JAPANESE SUSTAINED NO LOSSES BUT THOSE OF THE RUSSIANS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN LESS THAN ONE HUNDRED

FUSAN, July 25.—A fight reported on Friday was the first worthy of mention which has occurred east of the railway. Two Russian reconnoitering forces approached the Japanese line, one about 20 miles and the other about 70 miles east of the railway. The first contingent consisted of two squadrons of cavalry, the second of two battalions of infantry. Both retired after brief encounters.

The Japanese sustained no losses but those of the Russians are supposed to have been nearly 100.

STATE ROAD OVER CASCADES

Mr. Snow, State Road Commissioner, in Favor of Building Good, Permanent Road—Work Will Soon Begin

Mr. I. A. Navarre, the county surveyor returned today from his survey of the Red Mountain state road crossing the Cascades over Buck Creek pass.

Mr. Navarre has a letter from Mr. Joseph W. Snow, the state road commissioner, stating that Mr. Navarre's party was the first of all the surveying parties engaged on state road surveys to report completion of field work under the new system. He further says that he wishes all necessary office work pushed rapidly to completion, so that contracts for active work can be begun at as early a date as possible. Mr. Snow is in favor of building good roads at least 12 to 16 feet in width and not "trails" which from the nature of the work cost more in proportion than good roads, and owing to the construction are constantly in need of repairs. The work now, he believes, should be of a permanent character.

If this policy is adhered to there will be more incentive for the legislature to appropriate money in the future for the roads of the state.

ENTIRE CREW ACCOUNTED FOR

Ninety Men Uninjured—Several of the Wounded in Hospitals are Very Low and May Die Soon

SAN DIEGO, July 25.—Shocking and pathetic have been the occurrences accompanying and following the explosion of the United States gunboat Bennington in San Diego harbor, the story of the frightful accident has reached the point where the strain of suspense may give way to the relief of knowing that the extent of the horror has been defined.

The most important development of today is the certainty that no member of the crew of the Bennington remains unaccounted for and that no grewsome find awaits the exploration of the depths of the hold, now being rapidly emptied of water.

Made It Too Good.

One of John Sharp William's recent stories tells of an old darkey who applied to a former employer, for a recommendation. The old colored man had been faithful and his record was clean, so the employer wrote a recommendation lauding him to the skies.

The old darkey read it twice, and then ran his fingers through his wool. "U-m-m," he muttered. "Boss, dat's a good rec-ommendation. Don' yo' reckon yo' could gib me a job if I'se good as all dis says?"

Send More Fruit.

A. A. Gunn received a telegram from H. A. Graham, who is in charge of the Chelan county exhibit at the Portland fair, which reads as follows:

"No fruit this morning. Entirely out of new fruit."

All the hay crop across the river has been harvested. The wheat crop has been out and threshing will begin soon. The boats are bringing heavy shipments of apricots and early peaches from up the river.

Special out prices in photos at Bixler's Art Studio, in Griggs Building. Come early and get your pictures taken before closing, August 1st.

Dr. P. Cameron and wife returned yesterday from the Portland Fair.

A HERO'S COWARDICE?

(Original.)

When under flying colors and to the sound of beating drums he marched away in the ranks to the war a group of girls stood on a porch waving. On all the faces save one was a pleasurable excitement. That one waved sadly, languidly, as if bidding adieu to invisible spirits. She was blind.

During the four years of campaigning that followed he never forgot that face. When rain or snow beat upon him, when the bullet sang its melodious yet terrible song, when shells wailed above or solid shot showered him with the soil of the south, his eyes were fixed, not on the "colors," but on that remembered face—sweet, melancholy, enduring.

When he returned he was riding at the head of the column, a distinguished soldier. The line of march led past the porch where he had seen the blind girl, but she was not there. In his disappointment he forgot his honors, the clamoring throngs, the shouts that ran abreast of him like an incoming tide. Then farther on his pulses quickened at seeing her at a window. She was standing between two friends. As he approached he saw her say something which he could not but infer was a request to be told where was the hero of the hour, for one of them directed her hand, in which she held a small flag, so that when she waved it it was to him. He reined in his horse, faced toward the window and reverently raised his hat. Then when he had seen her friends tell her what he had done and saw that he had given her a pleasurable emotion he turned and moved forward.

The excitement of that emotion gave him his first fixed purpose in life. He had been eminently fitted for a soldier, whose career is like the wind which bloweth where it listeth. He had felt a pleasure in the roar of battle, in the accomplishment of achievements in proportion to the hazard of the undertaking, but this human delight was to die away before his newborn spiritual purpose as a storm that has passed gives place to the soft sunlight. The inspiration that had been kindled in his heart was to comfort a bereaved soul.

But his time was not his own. There was much to do in closing up the work of the war and in disbanding the armies, and he was retained even after this had been done in an important command. Weeks passed into months and months into years, and the object of his life seemed as remote as ever.

One summer while suffering from the effects of an old wound, desirous of change and rest, he assumed the plain garb of a citizen and went incognito to an unpretentious summer resort. As he mounted the steps of the porch he saw sitting in a wicker chair the blind girl. He had purposely chosen this remote place where he would not be recognized, and after he had seen those who were staying in the house he was pleased that there was none who knew him. He did not ask for an introduction to the girl—he did not need one. No one needed an introduction to her, for her blindness caused her to be always dependent. He waited one morning until he saw her rise from her chair and grope her way into the house, then asked if he might assist her. Never before had he experienced the sacred emotions as when he took the hand and directed the steps of this stricken girl.

From that moment he was her constant companion. Perhaps it was her weakness that led her to admire the stern duties of a soldier, and when he admitted that he had been in the struggle of the states she begged him to tell her of his experiences. But he, like her, valuing his counterpart, disparaged war and led her into more ennobling topics. She grew to love the tones of his voice, the unexpressed sympathy apparent in his every word and action.

Then came a time when, having prepared the way, there was nothing for him to do but tell her that from the moment he saw her he pitied her and of the desire that had been born in him to devote his life to that which would be some recompense for her misfortune. But when he faced this announcement a sense of his own unworthiness loomed up before him. Tell her that he wished to give her comfort when he felt that he would be honored by the right to do so! He shrank from such a position.

This was not all. He must drop his incognito and become known to her as a hero. The incident of her waving to him on his return from the war and his stopping to salute her must be made known to her. What reason would he give for all this secrecy? He thought of a dozen ways in which it might be misconstrued. He who had stormed fortifications shrank from telling a blighted girl that he was a hero. Again and again he started in to make a breach in these imaginary ramparts, always to make an inglorious retreat.

And what was the result? He threw up his command—and that in face of the enemy—and shifted the responsibility to another. He went to the girl's mother and begged her to speak for him words that he dared not speak.

There is a poem in which a peril is described as gaining admittance to heaven by carrying there the most valued gift, a tear of a repentant sinner. In a similar way the soldier won an entrance into the girl's heart. To describe her sensations at this modest surrender of a hero, coming as it did with the knowledge that he was the man whose deeds had caught her youthful enthusiasm, would require the genius of a poet.

And then it was that the soldier began what he considered a life worth living.

F. A. MITCHEL.

The Wenatchee Department Store

OUR MOTTO CASH AND ONE PRICE.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

In full progress. New bargains added daily

Wrappers

99c each. Only small assortment left. Sizes from 34 to 42. Worth up to \$1.75 each. Last call; don't delay

Fancy Collars

15c each for large assortment fancy embroidered Collars, in white and fancy colors, worth up to 35c each

Shirt Waists

All This Season's Stock

50c for shirt waist worth up to \$1.25
80c " " " " " " \$1.75
\$1.19 " " " " " " \$2.25
\$1.49 " " " " " " \$3.00
\$2.49 " " " " " " \$4.50
\$3.50 " " " " " " \$7.00
None exchanged; no size takers back.
All sales are final

Men's Shirts

New Lot

39 cents for men's golf and negligee shirts, size in some from 14 to 17, in some lots only broken sizes. Shirts in this lot worth up to \$1.50 each.

Corsets

25c for the best quality summer corset. Regular price up to 50c

Corsets 1-2 off

On one lot of corsets, best makes, including R. & G., Just Right and others. They are odds and ends; all new goods. As long as they last 1/2 off

Underwear

18 cents for men's balbrigan shirts or drawers, size from 30 to 44. 29 cents for men's shirt or drawers, all sizes, well made, in fancy medium and dark colors, worth up to 50 cents, per garment.

Schilling's Best Baking Powder

15c for 1/2-pound cans

25c for 1 pound cans

\$1.25 for 5-pound cans

\$2.50 for 10-pound cans

French Sweet Chocolate

5c per package for French sweet chocolate, regular 15c package, as it lasts we will sell it at 5c per package

PERSONALS.

Mr. H. C. Keeler, the county fire-warden is in the city today.

Captain J. D. Miller, master of the Steamer Chelan, will return from Seattle tonight.

Mrs. Gauntt, who has been spending a week on her homestead near Quincy, has just returned to the city.

T. A. Davis and Captains J. H. and C. S. Miller are in Seattle. They will return about the middle of the week.

Fred Ellis and Thayer Littlefield have returned from a trip to the Portland fair, where they had the finest kind of a time.

Captain and Mrs. Bruce Gziggs, who are now in Seattle, accompanied by Miss Gardner of that city, are going to San Francisco for a short visit.

Mr. E. H. Tanquary, chairman of the board of directors of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, is in town signing up the situation on this division.

Dr. H. W. Whitaker returned yesterday from his Pogue Flat ranch. His family is spending the summer here and the Doctor paid them a short visit. He is of the opinion that the Pogue Flat irrigation project will be put through. One of the engineers in charge informed him that bed rock had been struck at a reasonable depth at Brown Lake. This surmounts one of the chief obstacles in the way of the undertaking, and all of the ranchers are confident of the ultimate success of the project.

Regular Council Meeting.

The city council met at the regular hour last night in the Commercial club room. The business transacted was mainly of a routine character. A petition was presented asking the council to act as soon as possible in the matter of naming the city streets and numbering the houses. The matter was referred to the street committee. A motion to pay the volunteer firemen, each .50 cents for answering a fire alarm and 75 cents per hour additional for their time while actually engaged in fighting fire, was passed unanimously.

Some additional rules regarding the use of water were adopted.

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.

Mr. Corrigan—How much d' yeez charge for pullin' teet'?

Dentist—With gas, one dollar.

Mr. Corrigan—An' how much wid electric light?

SUMMONS FOR PUBLICATION.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, IN AND FOR THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, COUNTY OF CHELAN.

Michael Horn, Plaintiff, vs.

Ardillo G. Cooper, and the heirs of Caleb Cooper, if any there be, and any and all persons claiming any right, title or interest, through or under the said Caleb Cooper, his heirs or assigns.

Defendants. The State of Washington to the defendants, Ardillo G. Cooper, and the heirs of Caleb Cooper, if any there be, and any and all persons claiming any right, title or interest through or under them to the real-estate herein-after described:

You and each of you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty (60) days after date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: within sixty (60) days after the 19th day of July, 1905, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated, and in case of your failure to do so, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court; the object and purpose of this action is to remove clouds from the title of the following described real-estate, to-wit: Lots 3, 4, and 7, in Section 27, Township 23, North of Range 20 E. W. M., and to quiet the title to said real-estate in the plaintiff his grantees and assigns, that no money judgment is asked or sought in this action against the defendants or any of them.

C. VICTOR MARTIN

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Post Office address, Wenatchee, Chelan County, Washington. Office in Post Office Building on second floor.