

**RIVALRY FOR GIRL'S HAND
ENGAGE IN REAL PRIZE FIGHT**

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 20.—Arthur Marrow and Frank Ham, rivals for the hand of Miss Lulu Brenecker, engaged in a regulation prize fight on a vacant lot last night. Each was stripped to his underclothing, and suspenders were utilized as belts.

In the third round Referee Edward Lorenz became excited and fired a revolver. This aroused the police, and the fighters were led off to jail.

Today they exhibited badly hammered faces to Judge Tracy, who, hearing the reason for their fight, administered a minimum fine.

The city clerk now has on hand a full supply of numbers for numbering houses and stores. The number of any house or store can be determined at the city clerk's office by giving the correct number of the lot and block. Two and one half inch figures cost 5 cents each. Three inch figures, one for 10 cents, two for 15 cents, three for 20 cents.

Every one is requested to call and purchase numbers and attend to numbering their houses and stores. After January 1 the city will number all the houses or stores unnumbered at that time and will charge for such service the uniform price of 25 cents.

**LANDLADY HORSEWHIPPED
PROMINENT ATTORNEY**

LAWTON, OKLA., Nov. 20.—Bar-rister Stacy, a prominent attorney and politician of Chickasha, was horsewhipped by Mrs. Lucy Rothwell, the landlady of the Midway hotel there. Stacy came to Chickasha from Detroit, Mich., a year ago, and has lived at that hotel until a few days ago, when he was locked out of his room. Mrs. Rothwell, defending this actor alleged that he owed her for board. Stacy brought suit for his property and damages in the commissioner's court.

Mrs. Rothwell was told, it is said, that Stacy had been making remarks reflecting on her hotel. She secured a buggy whip and found Stacy in a book store, scanning a map upon the wall. She struck him five or six times before he turned and seized the whip, ending the affair.

**NURSE MARRIED TO SICK
MAN BY SICK PREACHER**

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Those ailing ones who figured Tuesday night in the marriage of an invalid to a nurse by a sick preacher were doing quite well today. The bridegroom, Dr. Frank W. Brandow, was sitting up in bed at the Hotel Normandie. The officiating minister, the Rev. Henry Marsh Warren, hotel chaplain, is getting his swollen tonsils down to normal, and the bride, who was Miss Louise Engel is her same plump, pretty self.

Dr. Brandow said the physicians haven't told him that he is out of danger yet, but he knows in his bones that he is.

"I have too much to live for to think of dying now," he said, proudly beaming on his wife, and she beamed back, through her glasses, at him. The doctor is 50 and the bride is under 30.

DEAD AT THE THROTTLE

WIKESBARRE, PA., Nov. 20.—At the coroner's inquest today into the train wreck on the Lackawanna last week, in which six lives were lost, evidence showed that the collision was due to the sudden death of the engineer of the freight train, Charles Snyder, at his post. The throttle of his engine, which crashed into the express, was open after the wreck, and his train failed to stop at the siding, as it had done daily for months. Heart disease, it is believed, caused his death.

SEATTLE, Nov. 18.—Dr. Antone Variolo, prime mover in the proposed Yukon Polar expedition, will, as soon as he reaches Dawson, for which town he sails from Seattle tonight, take steps to organize an expedition for the relief of the whalers imprisoned in the ice in the vicinity of Herschel island. The expedition to be led by Dr. Variolo will probably travel in company with the detachment of northwest mounted police, which is to start for Herschel island and Fort McPerson December 15.

**SIR HENRY MORGAN
BUCCANEER**

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,
Author of "The Southerners," "For
Love of Country," "The Grip of
Honor," Etc., Etc.

Copyright, 1905, by
G. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY.

(Continued)

As he spoke the governor rose to his feet and stood by the table, his right hand on the hilt of his sword. He towered above the other two men as he stood there transfixing them with his resentful glance, his brow heavy with threat and anger. But the two soldiers made no movement toward complying with the admonition of their sometime superior.

"I've heard me?" he cried, stepping forward, reddening with rage at their apparent contumacy. "And bethink ye, sirs, had best address me, who stand in the place of the king's majesty, as 'your excellency,' or I'll have you broke, knaves."

"We need no lessons in manners from you, Sir Henry Morgan," cried Hawxherst, angry in turn to be so browbeaten, though yesterday he would have taken it mildly enough. "And know by this, sir," lifting the paper, "that you are no longer governor of this island and can claim respect from no one."

"What do you mean?"
"The Mary Rose frigate arrived this morning, bringing Lord Carlingford as his majesty's new governor and this order of arrest."

"Arrest? For whom?"
"For one Sir Henry Morgan."

"For what, pray?"
"Well, sir, for murder, theft, treason—the catalogue fills the paper. You are to be dispatched to England to await the king's pleasure. I am sent by Lord Carlingford to fetch you to the jail at Port Royal."

"You seem to find it a pleasant task,"
"By heaven, I do, sir!" cried the soldier fiercely. "I am a gentleman born, of the proudest family in the Old Dominion, and have been forced to bow and scrape and endure your insults and commands, you bloody villain, but now—"

"Tis no part of a soldier's duty, sir, to insult a prisoner," interrupted Morgan, not without a certain dignity. He was striving to gain time to digest this surprising piece of news and thinking deeply what was to be done in this entirely unexpected crisis.
"Curse it all, Hawxherst!" Ensign Bradley burst out, pulling at the sleeve of his superior. "You go too far, man. This is unseemly."
Hawxherst passed his hand across his brow and by an effort somewhat regained his self control.

"Notless 'tis in this paper writ that you are to go to England a prisoner on the Mary Rose to await the king's pleasure," he added savagely.
"His gracious majesty hath laid his sword upon my shoulder. I am a knight of his English court, one who has served him well upon the seas. His coffers have I enriched by—but let that pass. I do not believe that King Charles, God bless him!"

"Stop! The Mary Rose brings the news that King Charles II. is dead, and there reigns in his stead his gracious majesty King James."
"God rest the soul of the king!" cried Morgan, lifting his hat from his head. "He was a merry and a gallant gentleman. I know not this James. How if I do not go with you?"
"You have ten minutes in which to decide, sir," answered Hawxherst.
"And then?"
"Then if I don't bring you forth the men of yonder troop will come in without further order. Eh, Bradley?"
"Quite so, Sir Henry," answered the younger man. "And every avenue of escape is guarded. Yield you, sir. Believe me, there's naught else."

"I have ten minutes then," said the old man reflectively. "Ten minutes, Hum!"
"You may have," answered the captain curtly. "if you choose to take so long. And I warn you," he added, "that you'd best make use of that time to bid farewell to Lady Morgan or give other order for the charge of your affairs, for 'twill be a long time. I take it, before you are back here again."

"Lady Morgan is dead, gentlemen, in the room above."
At this young Bradley removed his hat, an example which Hawxherst followed a moment after. They had always felt sorry for the unfortunate wife of the buccaneer.
"As for my affairs, they can wait," continued Morgan slowly. "The game is not played out yet, and perchance I shall have another opportunity to arrange them. Meanwhile fetch glasses, Carib, from yonder buffet."

He nodded toward a huge sideboard which stood against the wall immediately in the rear of Ensign Bradley and at the same time shot a swift, meaningful glance at the maroon, which was not lost upon him as he moved rapidly and noiselessly in obedience.
"Gentlemen, will you drink with me to our next merry meeting?" he continued, turning to them.
"We're honest soldiers, honorable gentlemen, and we'll drink with no

murderer, no traitor!" cried Hawxherst promptly.
"So?" answered Morgan, his eye sparkling with baleful light, although he remained otherwise entirely unmoved.
"And let me remind you," continued the soldier, "that your time is passing."

To Be Continued

MONUMENT FOR MCKINLEY

CANTON O., Nov. 17.—In the presence of Mrs. McKinley, the trustees of the McKinley National Memorial Association, other noted guests and citizens, the school children of Canton, the corner stone of the McKinley monument, the gift of the American people, was formally laid today. Justice William R. Day presided.

During the ceremonies Mrs. McKinley sat on the platform at the monument, garbed in deep black and heavily veiled.

Among the trustees were Vice President Chas. W. Fairbanks and Postmaster general Cortelyou.

THOUGHTFUL SUICIDE

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—"I owe a thousand apologies for the trouble I am causing you. Kindly communicate with my mother Mrs. Anna Gerkin, a widow, three brothers at 1024 Jackson avenue, Bronx. If you find my body early in the day please do not notify my mother direct as I do not wish unnecessarily to alarm her. I fear she may be alone."

This matter of fact note was picked up today beside the body of G. F. Gerkin, whose body was found lying on the floor of his room in the Park Avenue hotel.

The fact that there is nothing to show the cause of the suicide add to the strange circumstances attendant on the death.

WILBUR, Nov. 18.—A child of W. J. Murphy, of Keller, was cremated and another severely burned in a fire which destroyed their home at that place yesterday morning.

Mrs. Murphy had gone to a store some three hundred yards from her home, leaving her two children, one a babe of eighteen months and a little girl of four years, in the house alone. The mother had been gone but a short time when H. A. Danton discovered the house to be in flames. He at once turned in an alarm and rushed into the burning building and succeeded in saving the little girl, but the heat was so intense it was impossible to get the infant baby, who was in a bed in another room.

Mr. Danton was severely burned about the face and hands. The building, with its entire contents, was destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—King Edward, while shooting in Windsor forest today tripped and fell, spraining his ankle. The king was driven to the castle, but the shooting continued.

**RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS
TICKETS**

... VIA ...

**GREAT
NORTHERN
RAILWAY**

SHORT LINE

... TO ...

**St. Paul, Duluth
Minneapolis, Chicago
AND POINTS EAST**

**2 TRAINS DAILY
FAST TIME**

New Equipment throughout, Day Coaches, Palace and Tourist Sleepers, Dining and Buffet Smoking Library Cars.

TRAINS LEAVE WENATCHEE

West--No. 1--The Flyer..... 1.10 p.m.
West--No. 3--Puget Sound Ex. 1.20 a.m.
East--No. 2--The Flyer..... 3.20 a.m.
East--No. 4--Eastern Express. 3.15 p.m.

For tickets, rates, folders and full information, call on or address

A. A. Piper, Agent
Wenatchee, Wash.
S. G. YERKES, A. G. P. A.

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

Established 1892 The Old Strong Bank Wenatchee, Wash.

**The Wenatchee Daily World
Voting Contest**

FOR THE
**Most Popular Lady
... In Chelan County ...**

Two beautiful oil paintings valued at \$200, will be given to the lady receiving the greatest number of votes. Contest ends Jan. 31, 1906. All votes must be in the office of The Daily World by six o'clock p. m., Jan. 31, '06. Pictures will be awarded as soon as the count can be finished. Blanks on all coupons must be filled out according to printed directions on each coupon. Cash must accompany all subscription coupons. The free complimentary coupon is printed in each issue of the Daily World. The advertiser's coupon must have the signature of the firm from whom purchase was made and the amount of the purchase. A rubber stamp signature and the name or initial of one of the firms' clerks will be accepted. Coupons will be published daily in the Daily World until the end of the contest. Coupon ballots must be left at or mailed to the Daily World office, where credit will be given each candidate daily. Pictures now on view at Ellis-Ford's

**Complimentary Coupon
Good for 10 Votes**

For Mrs. Miss _____
Cross out Mrs. or Miss
Address _____

Old Subscriber Coupon

Good for 10 votes for each 10c paid on an old subscription Credit subscription account of:

Name _____
Address _____
with \$ _____ and record _____ votes to the credit of
Mrs. Miss _____
Cross out Mrs. or Miss
Address _____
Cash must accompany this coupon

New Subscriber Coupon

Good for 100 votes for each 10c paid on a new subscription Send the Daily World to:

Name of new subscriber _____
Address _____
for _____ weeks at 10c per week, for which please find herewith \$ _____ in payment, and record _____ votes to the credit of:
Mrs. or Miss _____
Cross out Mrs. or Miss
Address _____
Cash must accompany this coupon.

Advertisers' Coupon.

Good for one vote for each cent spent with a Daily World Advertiser from this date to Jan 31st, 1906.

The bearer of this bought of us goods amounting to \$ _____ Please record votes to the credit of
Mrs. Miss _____
Cross out Mrs. or Miss
Address _____
Signed _____
Signature of Merchant here.

PETKOVITS FUR CO.,
110 Marion St., - - Seattle, Wash.

Are the oldest and most reliable furriers in the west. It will profit you to see their line before buying.

**TURKEYS
for Thanksgiving**

Young, Plump, Fat Ones
Choice beef, pork, mutton and veal
Juicy eastern and Olympic oysters
Celery, lettuce, green onions and radishes
HARLIN MEAT CO

**Carload of
HORSES**

Just arrived. All weights Broken and Unbroken On sale at our stable.

Eagle Livery & Transfer Co. Inc.
FREE PACKAGE OF GIANT MIGNONETTE
Sent Free to everyone writing for our large Catalogue of SEEDS, SHRUBS AND TREES Write today
Pacific Seed & Floral Co.
Seattle, Wash.