

## NEW HISTORY OF STATE ISSUED

PROFESSOR EDMOND S. MEANY IS AUTHOR OF VOLUME DEALING WITH EARLY DOINGS IN WASHINGTON.

A volume that will be widely bought and read with avidity is Edmond S. Meany's "History of the State of Washington," just from the press of the Macmillan company, New York. Mr. Meany is widely known through the northwest, both from his prominent connection with the state university and from his writings, especially on the Indians and pioneers of the west.

The book contains 400 pages, is substantially bound and well printed and illustrated.

The title of some of the chapters are: "Prehistoric Conditions"; "Lure of the Pacific"; "Alexander Mackenzie"; "Lewis and Clark"; "Quest of Furs and Trails"; "Joint Occupancy"; "The Missionary Epoch"; "Fifty-Four Forty or Fight"; "Indian Treaties"; "The Blockhouse Era"; "Crushing the Indian Revolt"; "The Pioneer Home and Village"; "The Turbulent Decade"; "Organizing the State"; "Extravagance Checked"; "Social Improvement." There are 31 chapters and four appendices.

The subject matter has every indication of having been given close study—that could be expected of Professor Meany. It is fair and calm. Following is one of the paragraphs from "The Missionary Epoch," in which is discussed the various churchmen who pioneered the state, and about whom so many legends are abroad that one scarcely knows who should be given the great honors:

"Whitman did not save Oregon. No one man could have done that. Like all other great events in history, the acquisition of Oregon was an evolution from many smaller events and from the work of many men. But in his way and in his time Dr. Whitman did a man's full share. Nor it is necessary for the Whitman partisans to cling to that one extreme claim. In spite of the ridicule of myths and legends justly hurled upon their insistent presumption, Marcus Whitman is a hero. He fought faithfully and well. He bravely died at his post for the cause he loved."

This paragraph reflects the treatment of the various mooted questions of northwestern history throughout the book. Its pages will undoubtedly clear away a good many cobwebs and will, it is hoped, have the effect of tempering some of the unreasonable assertions often made by the too zealous friends of others than Marcus Whitman. There is honor enough for all of them—Whitman, Jason Lee and the other sturdy preachers who invaded this state and Oregon and who helped to open the way to American occupancy and modern civilization.

Professor Meany did not make the mistake that some writers have made and omit the "human interest" stories of early days. He has injected a number of these and they throw light on conditions and personalities that could not be presented otherwise.

The volume should be in every Washington home. Getting acquainted with one's own state is among the first essentials. It makes better citizens.

Mrs. Ansel Griggs and Mrs. Krugler entertained Miss Eva Tedford and Miss Krugler last evening.



## REPAIRING

## Beon Time

It is a great thing to be always punctual, it may mean DOLLARS IN YOUR POCKET. You can not expect to be punctual if you are trusting to a watch which has been repaired by an incompetent workman.

Save your reputation for punctuality and save your valuable timepiece by bringing it to a competent workman.

We guarantee satisfaction.

**Howard Thomas**  
THE JEWELER

## STRAWBERRY DAY AT MILTON EXPERIENCE WITH A COUGAR

Spokane, June 3.—Spokane and other cities in the Inland Empire will send representatives to participate in the festivities on Strawberry Day at Milton, Ore., June 8, when residents of the town will furnish strawberries and cream, while the visitors are expected to bring other provisions. The gathering will be in the form of a family picnic in the city park, where prominent horticulturists and public men will deliver addresses, several touching on the virtues of the strawberry. There will also be a general display of fruits of the district and an exhibition of live stock. The committee having charge of affairs is headed by Matthew Mosgrove, who says there will be at least 10,000 visitors from various parts of eastern Oregon and Washington and northern Idaho, also special guests from California, Montana and Utah.

### The Late Mr. Lawson.

Mr. Thomas Lawson of Boston seems to be experiencing some difficulty in keeping in the limelight just at present. A year or two ago, when he was making such fierce literary onslaughts on the trusts, the octopi and the "system" that it was necessary for the new dictionary makers to add several pages of new words, his name was on every tongue. His retirement from the literary field was followed by a savage attack on the "gelatin-spined shrimps" and "saffron-blooded apes" who had failed to take Tommy's "hunch" and turn over to him their life insurance policies and other collateral. The pastime of going after the trusts and people alike becoming wearisome, Mr. Lawson promoted Yukon Gold and in the promotion incidentally demonstrated that, while the spines of the shrimps were a little weak, their pocketbooks were in easy reach.

Yukon Gold vanished from the financial horizon several months ago, and the verbose Bostonian failed to note another opening to the public ear until Secretary Wilson's March crop report appeared. Not realizing that it was as unreliable as Yukon Gold, Lawson grabbed his spear, mounted his Rosinante, and began charging the windmills, which, in this case, proved to be the mythical Patten wheat corner. May wheat was then selling around \$1.20 per bushel, and, while exhorting the people to take up arms, if necessary, and down the tyrants, who were putting up the price of bread, Lawson is reported to have "sold short" in generous quantities, with the avowed intention of dragging down to financial ruin the Patten crowd.

Unfortunately for Mr. Lawson and also for Patten, either the Lawson nerve or the Lawson money gave out when wheat approached \$1.30 per bushel. With the much despised Wall street crowd and the Pittsburg steel kings still putting up margins, Lawson took his losses and retired to ponder over the worthlessness of Secretary Wilson's report, and the nerve of the Chicago wheat men who knew that wheat was scarce.

Perhaps the most reprehensible bid for public notice which Mr. Lawson has yet made was a fawning, slobbering tribute to the late H. H. Rogers, a man whom Lawson had previously painted as a fiend incarnate. No public man in the United States ever received such a wealth of vituperation as Lawson heaped on Rogers in his "Frenzied Finance," and now, for the sake of a little cheap notoriety, he comes before the public and "takes back" all the mean things he said about the Standard Oil magnate. Some of Mr. Lawson's friends should tell him that he is a "has been." If he will not believe them and cease trying to break into print, they should consult an alienist.—The Oregonian.

### Bridge Addition Lots.

The Apple Land company reports the following sales in Bridge addition:

Will Hrapster bought lot 2, in block 8, from W. H. Usher. Consideration \$350.

Block 12 was sold to P. Crone and John Curren.

Lot 11 in block 7 was sold to B. A. Schanck, who afterwards sold the same to S. H. Hamilton for \$195.

### WATER RENTALS DUE.

Water rentals are now due for the month of June. All water not paid for before the fifth of the month will be shut off.

P. H. SHERBURNE,  
6-3\*\*\* Water Commissioner.

Bert Ingalls went hunting last week. All he got for his pains was the pleasure of drinking Folger's Golden Gate Coffee which he took with him. \*\*\*

Spokane, June 3.—Grant Turnbull, a stage driver, operating between Newport and Elk, Wash., north of Spokane, had an experience with a full-grown cougar which he will not forget for some time. While driving along the narrow mountain road near Rogers pass his horses became frightened and bolted. The driver managed by sheer fortune to keep the wheels of the coach in the ruts and after the horses had expended their energy he made an investigation. Perched in the rear of the coach was a ferocious cougar. Before the animal could spring upon him, Turnbull used the butt of his heavy whip, but the big cat leaped over his head and disappeared in the timber before he could inflict the death blow. Settlers in the northern part of Spokane county report cougars numerous, but this is the first instance of a stage driver having one as a passenger. Turnbull claims a new record for driving a coach from the point where he discovered the cougar to Newport. There is a bounty on the head of a cougar in the state of Washington. Tom B. Hopper, a noted bear slayer, who has killed hundreds of cougars and wild cats in this part of the west during the last 25 years, is organizing a party to make a hunt there with trained dogs.

### Bought East Wenatchee Land.

The west half of section 16, comprising 320 acres on Southside, just above the high line ditch, belonging to C. R. Chapman, was exchanged this week for the Commercial hotel at West Union, Iowa, belonging to F. C. Schanck. Mr. Chapman valued his place with the stock and tools at \$18,220, while the value of the hotel was given as \$20,000. The new owner of the place, Mr. Schanck, expects to come west shortly and make this valley his future home. The Chapman place is well developed and in time will be watered by a pumping plant from the high line canal. The sale was made by the Apple Land company.

Willet Tomlinson, of the Ellis-Forde Co., is sick with the measles.

Have the Daily World left at your door and read today's news today.

Clifford Chase and Bud Jones came down from the tunnel yesterday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Downey, June 1, a ten pound son.

Have the Daily World left at your door and read today's news today.

## \$3500 CASH

puts you in possession of a

# 7-Acre Bearing Orchard

and 5 1-2 acres alfalfa---14 acres in all---trees are 9-year-old Winesap, Spitzenburg and Jonathan. This fall the property will at least

## YIELD \$5000

It is the

# ONE BEST BUY

in the Wenatchee Valley.

Get Busy

See Us Quick

# Lake & Rickerd

**YOU'RE** taking some part in all sorts of activities, every day; if you're not part of the game you're



looking on. So is everybody else; they're looking on at you; and your clothes are part of what they see. If they're our

## Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothes, you needn't worry about the impression you'll make; if your conduct is as good as these clothes, you're all right.

All-wool fabrics, perfect tailoring, correct style, exact fit; and an air of distinction, of quality, of real aristocracy---that's what you get in wearing our Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

Suits \$18 to \$40.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing

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# THE Jaggery

WENATCHEE WASH.