

NORTHWEST STATES

WASHINGTON, MONTANA, IDAHO AND OREGON NEWS ITEMS.

A Few Interesting Items Gathered From Our Exchanges of the Surrounding Country—Numerous Accidents and Personal Events Take Place—Fall Trade Is Good.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is estimated there are now between 250,000 and 300,000 sheep and about 300,000 cattle owned by stockmen living in Wallowa county.

The body of Alex Kanseler, who was drowned with his brother Thanksgiving day in Lake Kahloutus, has been recovered.

A large number of Indians at Fort Spokane have signed the agreement providing for the opening of the south half of the Colville Indian reservation after lands have been allotted in severalty and with the understanding that the tribes shall receive \$1,500,000 for the already ceded north half of the reservation.

Justice of the Peace Henry A. White of Rainier Beach, south of Seattle, was instantly killed by a street car near his home Saturday afternoon. He left one car and was standing on the opposite track when struck by another car. His body was horribly mangled.

The Washington congressional delegation, in conference with Secretary Hitchcock, has asserted itself. As a result the interior department will approve the Okanogan irrigation project and authorize work to begin there at once. About \$500,000 will be set aside for the purpose. Secretary Hitchcock is disposed to limit expenditures in Washington to the restricted deposit, which is about \$1,600,000, but the delegation, it is stated, will make a fight for at least \$2,000,000, which they claim would enable the department also to take up the Sunny-side and Tieton projects.

IDAHO NOTES.

Governor and Mrs. Gooding and their daughter have left for Philadelphia, where they will participate in the launching of the battleship Idaho on Saturday. Miss Gooding is to christen the vessel.

Senator Heyburn has introduced a measure providing for the withdrawal from public entry of lands for forest site purposes in connection with irrigation projects. The bill further provides that money derived from the sale of town lots be expended upon the construction of water and sewer systems, and to be repaid by the town authorities in annual instalments.

The supreme court has handed down a decision denying a retrial for John Knudson, convicted in Latah county of arson. He was charged with firing a saloon he owned in Moscow for the insurance. He is at the penitentiary, serving a sentence for six years.

R. O. Mead was found dead on the banks of Snake river, six miles below Mineral. He had been dead several days. He had a trap set for coyotes and wolves near the river bank and had evidently gone to examine it. His revolver was lying on the ground beside him, and it is supposed it dropped from his pocket and was discharged, as one of the chambers was empty.

The calendar of the district court for Snohomish county shows that there are fewer cases to be heard at this term than at any other former term in recent years.

James Williams, a familiarly known as "Nigger Jim," a colored man and an oldtimer of Wardner, recently died from cancer of the throat.

The state has sold 2194.16 acres of school land on Emmet bench under the canyon canal now being constructed for \$55,746.95. The price ranged from \$10 an acre to \$46. On top of this comes a charge of \$20 an acre for water. These are regarded as high average prices for land still covered with sage brush.

W. Poirier, a miner employed in the Snowstorm mine near Mullan, recently fell down a chute in the mine, sustaining injuries from which he may not recover.

MONTANA SQUIBBS.

Another disastrous fire, the fourth in Havre, Choteau county, in less than two years, destroyed about \$150,000 worth of property Friday.

Peter Larson, who has been seriously ill at his home in Helena, is now in better health than he has known for months, according to a late report.

Ben Harris, a shepherd, was found frozen to death near the Marias river, about 15 miles north of Chimney Rock. He became bewildered in the late storm, and, losing his bearings, wandered about until overcome by the cold. Harry Mayer, another herder working in the same vicinity, is also missing, and it is feared that he also perished.

The fight at Havre between Kid Lee of Havre and Young Sawyer, the styled champion of the south, a negro, went twenty rounds to a draw, for the reason that Sawyer would not give Lee a chance to get at him.

That John Corron, of Ronan, has perished on the Mission mountains is almost certain.

There is contained in Montana's strong box \$645,643.20, according to the report of the state treasurer, J. H. Rice, for the month of November, which was made public Friday. During the month the receipts aggregated \$199,445.94, while the disbursements

totaled only \$13,333.62. As the balance on November 1 was \$489,521.08, the cash balance is found to be \$645,643.20.

Sid Houk was convicted at Dillon of the murder of Owen Ellis, a well known stockman, and sentenced to 25 years in the penitentiary. Houk's defense was that he shot Ellis to save his own life. Houk is a well known gambler and it was in his saloon that the tragedy was enacted.

During a soft-falling snowstorm the Masonic temple at Kalispell was dedicated. There was an immense crowd in attendance and 600 people at the banquet.

Traffic was temporarily suspended and a squad of police reserves called out to prevent a riot Saturday afternoon when M. J. Connell and the D. J. Hennessy department stores of Butte began dumping cases of gloves into the street after several hours of vigorous price cutting.

Henry Oakes, wanted in Pierre, S. D., for horse stealing, has pleaded guilty to forgery at Miles City and been sentenced to five years in the Montana state penitentiary by Judge Loud.

OREGON ITEMS.

The president has made the following appointments in Oregon: To be United States attorney for the district of Oregon, William C. Bristol. To be register of the land office at Roseburg, Benjamin L. Eddy, of Tillamook, Ore. To be receiver of public moneys at Roseburg, James M. Lawrence of Bend, Ore.

Boyd Redner, who left Pendleton suddenly a few weeks ago, accused of stealing a package containing one thousand dollars, was brought back to Pendleton Saturday by a detective of the express company. He was caught in the middle west and is accused of taking a package containing \$1000 gold shipped from Portland to the First State bank at Prescott, Wash.

Recently the Farmers & Merchants' bank at Forest Grove was entered by robbers who blew the safe with nitro glycerine and secured \$6000. No clue.

Governor Chamberlain and State Land Agent West have secured the last link in a chain of evidence that spurious certificates of the state land board, bearing a forged signature of the secretary and seal of the state of Oregon, have been sold or hypothe-cated to banks throughout the east. The fraud was perpetrated by securing a genuine certificate, which was reproduced by zinc etching.

MINING NOTES.

A special from Goldfield states that the great Kendall mine, owned principally by United States Senator Nixon and George Wingfield, is the mining sensation of the hour. To date two consignments, aggregating more than seven tons, of ore that is worth \$60 per pound, have been deposited in the vault of the John S. Cook bank. According to careful sampling, this precious stuff is worth \$119,000 a ton.

A 3 per cent dividend aggregating \$405,000, has been declared by the shareholders of the Granby Consolidated Mining, Smelting & Refining company.

The Granby mines and smelter are located at Phoenix, B. C., and Grand Forks, B. C., respectively, constituting the largest mining and smelting enterprise under one company in Canada. The ore is copper-gold, carrying principal values in copper, and being a low grade, self fluxing product. Granby shares have advanced on the New York curb from \$3.50 to par for the \$10 shares within 12 months.

Two prospectors took out \$5000 in gold from one pocket near Gold Bay, Ore., last Saturday, according to a statement of E. R. Ray of Medford.

The full capacity of eight furnaces is now running at the Granby smelter, treating about 2500 tons of ore daily. The three shifts of eight hours recently commenced are working without a hitch, there being now over 300 men employed as a result of the eight hour system being inaugurated.

Elk City, Idaho.—After many delays due to changes the cyanide mill of the Crooked River Mining & Milling company is at last running steadily. This is the first mill of the sort to be installed in the district, and owners of other low grade dykes have been watching with interest the experiment by this company.

A big deal is now on foot in Lardau camp, B. C., that may mean much for that district. The Metropolitan and Tryone groups, upon which the last payment has recently been made by the Metropolitan Gold & Silver Mining company, may be sold to the Broadway syndicate.

Nighthawk, Wash.—The Prize Mining company has struck a new ore shoot on Mount Elemeham, which assays \$125 a ton.

A reduction of five cents a ton has been made voluntarily by the Canadian Pacific railroad in the transportation rate on ore from Rossland to Trail.

The Gold Coin mine, near Durkee, is to open this winter. It is located 20 miles southeast of Baker City. It has an abundance of free milling gold ore.

Just south of the state capitol building at Helena, Mont., and within the city limits, E. Hahn has struck a 20 foot vein, with a pay streak one foot wide, which averages from \$30 to \$33 a ton in gold, silver and lead. The strike was made at a depth of 14 feet.

Albuquerque.—Joseph Johnson and Peter McGann, on Belen cutoff, were blown to atoms at Camp No. 6, also John McIsaacs, foreman, was injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown but it is thought to have resulted from thawing out dynamite.

ST. PETERSBURG IS ISOLATED

TELEGRAPH COMMUNICATION IS CUT FROM OUTSIDE WORLD.

Rumbling Volcano of Revolution May Erupt Any Hour and Overwhelm Nation—Baltic a Danger Spot—Troops at Revel and Neighborhood in Open Mutiny.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 4.—Intense alarm prevails here. Communication with the outside world by telegraph ceased this morning, when the Finnish operators joined their Russian comrades.

The embassies, legations and banks are hastily organizing courier services to both the Finnish and German frontiers.

The population is almost in a state of panic, fearing that the railroads will stop running and that the inhabitants will have no mode of flight in the event of the cataclysm, which they seem to fear is imminent. Stories of the spread of the disaffection in the guards regiments are in everybody's mouth, and the revolutionaries continue to boast that the troops will no longer fire on the people.

This morning newsboys were openly hawking fliers in the streets containing an account of an alleged revolt at Tsarskoe Selo, and crying out: "The emperor's palace guard has mutinied."

According to reliable information the only foundation for these stories is the arrest of the soldiers of the guard at Tsarskoe Selo Thursday. Nevertheless, in their excited state the people gave ready credence to all rumors, and this adds to the general alarm.

The air is also filled with stories of the alleged revolution at the palace Friday, in which Grand Duke Boris is said to have attempted the life of the emperor. These stories, likewise, are untrue, but they prove that a revolution in the palace is considered possible at any time.

This situation has greatly increased the dangers of a financial crash. The people, even the commercial interests, are withdrawing their money from the banks, converting it into gold, hoarding it or demanding foreign exchange, which the state bank is issuing upon the foreign balances of the government. Exchange on London yesterday rose to 9.50, over a rouble above the normal.

The American Press has just learned from high authority that the situation in the Baltic region has grown exceedingly grave, and the troops at Revel and neighborhood are in open mutiny. This was the real cause of the extraordinary cabinet meeting which was held at Tsarskoe Selo last night.

All attempts to secure details of the uprising have thus far failed. According to reports the attitude of the troops in the Baltic provinces is regarded as the most dangerous factor that has thus far developed.

A strike of the policemen and the house porters of St. Petersburg is scheduled for tomorrow (Sunday).

Count Witte continues to refuse to deal with the telegraphers, declaring that for the government to yield would be equivalent to its abdication at their order. Nevertheless the surrender of the government to their demand for the dismissal of M. Dumovo, acting minister of the interior, is regarded as inevitable.

Instructions to the governors and the local authorities are being sent with great difficulty over the railroad telegraph lines.

Hubby—Now, remember, while you are at the seaside you musn't flirt. Pet—Of course not, you old goose. See, I have tied a knot in my handkerchief so I won't forget I'm married. —Translated for Tales from La Rire.

Secretary Root's energy is astonishing. He goes to work early in the morning, insists on having personal information about everything that is going on, and stays at his desk until as late as 7 o'clock in the evening.

The duke of Bedford, the ground landlord of Covent Garden market, London, derives over \$75,000 a year from that space alone. It came into the possession of the Bedford family three centuries ago, at a time when its yearly value was estimated at about \$82.

Charles Frohman will produce in the spring Henri Lavedan's play, "The Duel," which made a sensation in Paris.

Emperor William wished Pochin, the famous violinist, to give the German crown prince lessons, but the music master declined the honor.

Governor George H. Utter of Rhode Island is a Seventh Day Adventist, and therefore on the last day of the week the executive department of the state does no business.

Prince Yamashima, who is greatly interested in scientific research, has provided an all the year round meteorological station on Mount Tsukaba near Tokio.

Maxim Gor'ky, who was arrested in St. Petersburg as a revolutionist, owes his liberty to Count Witte.

THE EARLY DAYS OF FOOTBALL.



THE GAME A LONDON STREET NUISANCE UNDER EDWARD II.

In 1314 football was so popular in London, and so many people joined in the game while it was being played in the streets, that the merchants petitioned the King to put it down. Edward accordingly issued a proclamation which ran: "Forasmuch as there is great noise in the city caused by hustling over large balls (rageries de grosses pelotes) from which many evils might arise, which God forbid, we command and forbid on behalf of the King, on pain of imprisonment, such games to be used in the city in future." The phrase "rageries de grosses pelotes" has puzzled many antiquaries, but there can be little doubt that it is the equivalent of "scrummages over big balls." James I. in the "Basillikon Doron," in which he set down certain precepts for his son and successor, while praising other sports, makes a reservation condemning football: "From this count I debar all rough and violent exercise as the football, meeter for laming than for making able the users thereof." —London Illustrated News.

INFANT INTUITION.

When Ma put on our boy's fust pants I vow, you'd oughter seed How that skeered infant slunk around An' sorter haved an' geed, As though, in spite of all our talk That he was growin' old. He kinder balked, unconscience like, At what them clothes foretold.

It warn't no use ter tell that child That he was most a man, An' that some day he'd be like Dad, A drivin' of a span. He jest contin'ed, stubborn like, Ter shink an' make a fuss, As though his little heart was full Of shame or somethin' wuss.

An', come ter think, 'tain't re'ly strange He took ter pants so slow, An' sorter hated like to l'arn That he was bound ter grow. I reckon somewheres in his soul He had ther feelin' strong, Ther babes is always sweet an' right, While men is mostly wrong. —New York Times.

SEQUEL OF A MINUET.

It was on the first day of Peggy's arrival at her summer home that Polly Dexter, her most intimate friend, came bursting in. "Thank goodness you've come at last!" she exclaimed by way of greeting. "You have saved my life. I wanted you to take part in the minuet which I rashly promised to get up for the yacht club masquerade ball a week from to-night. I've had an awful time with the old thing, and now if you don't help me I shall give it up."

"Poor Polly!" commiserated the teasing Peggy. "Who is to take part?" "Oh, just the ones you know," replied Polly. Then she added abruptly, "Did you know that the Thurburs had taken a cottage here for the season?" She looked at Peggy curiously as she spoke, but her friend's face was as calm and innocent as that of a baby.

Peggy rose and said in a carefully indifferent voice: "I certainly did not, although it makes absolutely no difference to me where they are. But I may as well tell you now, Polly," she continued warmly, "if Jack Thurbur is to dance in the minuet I shall not."

"So they have quarreled?" thought Miss Dexter, gleefully. "No wonder poor old Jack looked so down in the mouth. I've a good mind to help him along a bit."

Aloud she merely said: "Oh, there's not much chance of Jack's taking part. I asked him, but he said he would probably be away. Joe Brewer is to dance with you."

"All right, then," said Peggy, once more, smiling cordially. "I'd love to take part. What are you going to wear?"

"We will have our hair powdered and wear masks." She gave a little gasp as she said this, and Peggy looked at her astonished.

"Swallowed a fly?" she asked. "No! A new idea has dawned upon me! Something most exciting! I'm sorry I can't tell you what it is, but I can't possibly! Gracious me! Is it 12 o'clock already? I must fly! I promised Billy I'd go sailing with him at half past 11. It's lucky he is well trained to wait for me."

With a merry laugh Polly ran downstairs and out on to the board walk. Peggy watched her a moment from the window, and her eyes lingered almost enviously on the two figures that presently cast off in the trim little boat. "I never saw any one so happy as she is since she became engaged to Billy Scott," she murmured. "Oh, dear! I wish I hadn't said what I did that day, but I'll never let Jack know that I'm sorry." She shook her pretty head,

and her lips tightened firmly, though there was a suspicious cloudiness in her eyes.

"Mercy! Were you ever so hot in your life?" cried Peggy the night of the ball as she entered the little room where the dancers of the minuet were to assemble. "I am positively certain that I shall smother to death in my mask!"

"You may be hot, but you are most bewitchingly pretty," remarked Polly Dexter as she applied a bit of black court plaster to the tip of her rosy tongue. "Oh, by the way, you musn't ask any of these men to answer you!" she cried. "I have put my magic spell upon them, and they cannot say a word."

"The gods grant Jack doesn't forget," thought Polly gleefully. "He is an impetuous soul. Fortunately he and Joe Brewer are about the same height, and behind all that black mask Mistress Peggy will never know the change in her partner!"

Jack Thurbur looked at his dainty partner and blessed the quick witted girl who had made it possible for him to hold his sweetheart's hand once more. This minuet would settle it. If Peggy refused to listen to him to-night he would cease to trouble her. But his heart ached at the thought, and he put the idea away from him almost fiercely.

He waited until the stately march and the first figure were over. Then as they stood in graceful pose while the second couples repeated it he whispered softly:

"Peggy!" The girl started.

"Are you speaking to me, Mr. Thornton?" she replied, slightly emphasizing the pronoun.

"It isn't Mr. Thornton. I am Jack," came the reply.

Peggy bit her lip and half withdrew her hand as she and Jack moved forward to the center of the square. The rich color flooded her cheeks, but somehow after her first movement of angry surprise she could not repress the glad joy that surged in her heart.

"Don't be angry, Peggy," pleaded Jack in a low voice as they once more stood together. "But you absolutely refused to see me, and you would not read my letters, and I had to talk with you somehow."

The girl listened quietly, waving her fan nonchalantly.

They were separated again before she could reply, but in the next figure as Jack knelt at her feet it was in real and not pretending adoration, Peggy knew. Their quarrel seemed so foolish now, so trivial a thing to mar the happiness of two lives! Peggy drew a long sigh as she courted low to her handsome partner.

"Tell me, sweetheart, is it 'forgive and forget?' whispered Jack as he kissed her hand. "If it is give me the dance that comes just after the minuet."

For answer Peggy looked at him as she moved slowly in the last figure of the minuet. Then as she turned for one final deep courtesy she gently slipped her dance card into her partner's hand.

"It's 'Yes, Jack," she said, softly. And there was no envy this time in the look she bent upon pretty Polly Dexter and her fiance.—Boston Herald.

SERGIUS WITTE, FIRST PREMIER OF NEW GOVERNMENT OF RUSSIA.



M. DE WITTE. Born in Tiflis, Caucasia, 1840. Descendant of family of Dutch emigrants to Russia. Graduated from mathematical sciences department Novorossisk University, 1870. Successively traction director, exploitation director, and director in chief Southwestern railways, 1877-1888. Director railway department, ministry of finance, 1880. President tariff commission, 1889. Minister of ways and communications, 1892. Minister of finance, 1892-1896. Financed and built Transsiberian railway. Reorganized Russian finances, establishing gold standard. Secretary of state to the Czar, 1896. Privy councillor, 1899. President of council of ministers, 1903. Opposed war with Japan, 1903-1904. Head of Russian delegation to negotiate peace with Japan, 1905.

"Washce, Washce." The Chinese are not strong on sanitation. Their houses and surroundings are generally dirty, but in personal cleanliness they rank with people of modern civilization.

They bathe every day, their clothes are invariably fresh, and the men shave daily, while their hands and finger-nails are as immaculate as if they had just come from the manure.

In some parts of the country, however, Chinese neatness is looked upon with doubtful favor. Last summer a number of university students took vacation jobs on a great California ranch, and one of the number recently said that their habits of personal cleanliness were a source of great amusement to the other hands.

"You're regular Chinamen," said one of the hands, with good-natured contempt; "always washing yourseives!"

He Was Duly Prepared. "I suppose," said the city boarder, as the farmer loaded his baggage in the wagon, "you have plenty of fresh vegetables at your place?"

"Gosh, yes!" answered the knowing granger. "Soon ez I got yore letter I went ever tew town an' bought a dozen 'sorted cans."—Columbus Dispatch.

Forever, Likely. "Pat guv me a new clock that'll go fr' eighty days widout windin'." "Glory be! An' how long wud it go if ye'd wind it. I dunno?"—Cleveland Leader.

The people are getting into the planola habit so thoroughly that no doubt there will be complaint in heaven because they can't play those harps with their feet.