

# LEAVENWORTH ECHO

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\$1.00 Per Year

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Grade of Wines and Liquors  
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## Sweet Peas FREE to you for the asking

We have just received our consignment of California Sweet Pea Seeds from

**BRIDGE**  
the Central Nursery

Come in and get a bouquet when they last. There is nothing to buy—they are distributed free.

We offer handsome prizes for the first blossom grown from this seed, also for the largest bouquet brought into our store before July 10. We also for the bouquet having the largest variety of colors.

Now is the time to plant the seed. See the prices in our window.

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
E. A. KING, Manager  
Leavenworth, Wash.

## EXTRA COPIES

Of the Illustrated Edition of the Echo of January 6, 1905

About two hundred copies of the Echo in which a description of the town and surrounding country appeared, for sale at this office at five cents per copy. Get a half dozen and send them to old friends in the east and south.

### SEOUL'S QUEEREST.

The One Eyed Woman in the Grass Green Cloak.

"From my point of view the principal and almost the only charm that Seoul has for the newcomer lies in the novelty of the costumes that it presents," says George Kennan, writing about the capital of Korea in the Outlook. "It is not interesting architecturally, and it is detestably and disgustingly unclean, but its street scenes, particularly in the unmodified parts of the old town, are unlike anything to be found elsewhere in the east. I have already referred to the strange impression made by a population clothed wholly in white, to the grotesquely absurd headgear of the mourners, to the partly naked women and to the effeminate, girlish appearance of the boys, but in Seoul there is another figure which is quite as striking as any of these, and that is the one eyed woman in the grass green cloak.

"Just as you are beginning to get accustomed to the woman in white, with her handbreadth shoulder jacket, her bunched skirts and her semimatte appearance, you run up against the woman in green, whose costume is bizarre enough to give you a fresh shock of surprise. Her outer garment, which is all that can be seen, may be roughly described as a green silk waterproof, with white neck yoke and sleeve cuffs, held together in front by means of four long ribbon tie strings. Two of these strings are bright scarlet and two dull, reddish purple, and they hang down in front nearly to the ground.

"A grass green waterproof trimmed with scarlet and purple ribbons would be striking enough even if it were worn in the American way, but it is not so worn. On the contrary, the neck yoke, or collar, is thrown over the head, and the cloak is drawn around the face so as to conceal all except one eye, while the sleeves, which are mere shams, without openings for the arms, hang down from the wearer's ears. Anything more extraordinary than this grass green burnoose, with its scarlet and purple strings and its dangling white margined ear sleeves, would be hard to imagine, and when in a crowded street or market place you see a dozen of these polychromatic apparitions and an equal number of basket headed mourners gliding noiselessly to and fro in a throng of white robed ghosts who are fanning themselves or smoking long stemmed pipes, you feel like rubbing your eyes to make sure that you are awake.

"These women in green are the wives of men who belong to what may be called the Korean middle class, and their costume is traditionally said to have had its origin in a ruse de guerre practiced by the women of Seoul when the city was attacked by the enemy at night in the absence of all its male defenders. The wives of the latter, it is said, caught up weapons, threw their husbands' jackets over their heads and manned (or womaned) the walls, and there they fought so bravely, or made such a brave show of fighting, that the attacking force, taking them for men, abandoned the assault and withdrew.

"In commemoration of this achievement the women and their descendants were permitted to wear as badges of honor the jackets that they had thrown over their heads when they rushed to the walls. This explanation of the green cloak sounds like a story invented to fit an observed fact, but the persistence of color in this particular garment while all other clothing remains white and the transformation of useful sleeves into conventional shams which now hang down from the ears seem to indicate a survival of some ancient and significant custom."

### A Clerical Highwayman.

About the middle of the eighteenth century, when it was almost fashionable among men of position in English society to take to the road as highwaymen, it was reported that Twysden, lord bishop of Raphoe, was taken suddenly ill on Hounslow Heath. He was carried thence to a friend's house and died there of what was said to be an internal complaint. The truth of the matter was, however, that the bishop had been collecting tithes in an illegal and forcible manner from travelers upon the heath when one of these, objecting to this extortion, shot him through the body.—London Standard.

### Power of Ocean Breakers.

Experiments made at the Bell Rock and Skerryvore lighthouses, on the Scottish coast, have shown that, while the force of breakers in the German ocean may be taken as about a ton and a half on every square foot of surface, Atlantic breakers fall with a weight of about three tons to the square foot. On one occasion during a heavy gale huge blocks of granite and limestone were washed about like pebbles at the Plymouth breakwater, carried 200 feet up its inclined plane and scattered beyond it in all directions. One of the blocks weighed nearly two tons.

### Everybody Invited.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the annual ball on the 17th of March to be given by the engineers. Special invitations will only be sent to the friends of the members of the order who live at a distance. Invitations will not be mailed to parties living in the vicinity of Leavenworth.

Plain and artistic job printing at the Echo office.

### THE AGENT DIDN'T KNOW.

A Story of an Editor and a Life Insurance Solicitor.

There are today some thousands of varieties of life insurance policies, each of which has a technical name and is capable of being made quite unintelligible to the average man. Some unscrupulous agents trade on this. Many do not really understand the meaning of terms themselves, but have learned their lesson parrotlike, and most of them apparently find it unnecessary to describe in plain English to those about to insure what they are contracting for. The result is a mass of misinformation and confusion about the whole subject.

For instance, an agent was trying to insure an editor on some new plan. The editor had a theory that any fact could be put into plain, everyday English if the man behind the fact really knew what he was talking about. After listening to an involved flow of "premiums," "deferred dividends," "cash surrender values" and "optional choices" he said gravely:

"See here, I don't understand what you're talking about. But I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll write that proposition out in ordinary English so that an ordinary man can understand it I'll not only take the policy, but I'll publish the explanation as an article and pay you a hundred dollars for it."

"Will I? Sure, I will," exclaimed the overjoyed agent, thinking he had indeed struck an easy job. And he departed, adjuring the editor not to forget.

A week passed by. The agent called up on the telephone to say that he was working on the thing. There was less exultation in his voice.

Two weeks more elapsed. The editor had forgotten the whole thing, when the agent's card came in one day. It was followed by the man himself.

"Well," said the editor, "got my article?"

"No," said the agent sheepishly. "The fact is, I guess, I can't do it the way you want it, after all. Let's call it off."

It is hardly too much to say that this is typical.—World's Work.

### WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

The bridegroom who carries a miniature horseshoe in his pocket will always be lucky.

The bride who dreams of fairies on the night before her wedding will be thrice blessed.

Never give a telegram to a bride or bridegroom on the way to the church. It is a sure omen of evil.

Marriages on board ship are considered unlucky. If you can't be married on dry land, remain unwed.

The finding of a spider on the wedding gown by a bride is considered a sure token of happiness to come.

If during the marriage ceremony the wedding ring should fall down, the bride's fate will not be an enviable one.

If a bride should by chance see a coffin as she starts off on her wedding tour, she should order the driver of the carriage to turn back and start over again.

### Speechless.

Two workmen were engaged in digging a well when suddenly a portion of the earth gave way, falling on and knocking down one of the men. His companion called to him, and listened anxiously for a reply.

"Pat, speak, man!" cried Mike again from above. "Are ye dead?"

"No, Mike," came the answer, with a groan. "I'm not dead, but I'm speechless."

Without more ado Mike set off for help as fast as his legs could carry him. Thumping loudly on the door of Pat's kinsfolk, he summoned help, explaining that Pat had been knocked "speechless" and was buried by the earth in the well.

"Who told ye so?" was the unexpected matter of fact inquiry.

"He told me himself," retorted Mike, indignant at his word being doubted, "and, begorra, woman, if ye don't believe me come and ask him, and he'll tell ye it's the truth I'm speaking!"—London Tatler.

### Realistic Music.

Once, during his second term, Grover Cleveland was asked to speak at a function in a certain town, and when he arrived at the depot the wind was blowing a gale, sleet was driving and hailstones nearly as large as marbles were fiercely falling. Of course the inevitable brass band was there, and at the sight of the president the performers struck up with all the strenuousity at their command. "That is the most realistic music I ever heard," remarked Cleveland. "What are they trying to play?" asked Secretary Olney, who accompanied him. "Hail to the Chief!" replied the president, with a cheerful smile.

### VILLAGES IN THE DARK.

Japanese Settlements Amid Dense Groves of Evergreens.

Without having actually seen them you cannot imagine how dark some Japanese country villages remain, even in the brightest and hottest weather. In the neighborhood of Tokyo itself there are many villages of this kind. At a short distance from such a settlement you see no houses; nothing is visible but a dense grove of evergreen trees.

The grove, which is usually composed of young cedars and bamboos, serves to shelter the village from storms and also to supply timber for various purposes. So closely are the trees planted that there is no room to pass between the trunks of them; they stand straight as masts and mingle their crests so as to form a roof that excludes the sun. Each thatched cottage occupies a clear space in the plantation, the trees forming a fence about it double the height of the building. Under the trees it is always twilight, even at high noon, and the houses, morning and evening, are half in shadow. What makes the first impression of such a village almost disquieting is not the transparent gloom, which has a certain weird charm of its own, but the stillness.

There may be fifty or a hundred dwellings, but you see nobody and hear no sound but the twitter of invisible birds, the occasional crowing of cocks and the shrilling cicadae. Even the cicadae find these groves too dim and sing faintly. Being sun lovers, they prefer the trees outside the village. I forgot to say that you may sometimes hear a "viewless shuttle"—chaka-ton, chaka-ton—but that familiar sound in the great green silence seems an elfish happening. The reason of the hush is simply that the people are not at home. All the adults have gone to the neighboring fields, the women carrying their babies on their backs, and most of the children have gone to the nearest school, perhaps not less than a mile away.—Atlantic.

### CATCHING COLD.

The Way This Is Aided by Improper Methods of Feeding.

The really important question is, in what does predisposition consist? We talk of a man "catching a cold." But it would be more correct and equally graphic to say that the cold has "caught" the man, for it does catch him unawares and often when he least anticipates it. But no cold ever caught any man unless he had first prepared the ground for it by a careful process of fertilization.

No amount of mere exposure to a low temperature alone will cause a "cold" in a perfectly healthy man in whom the product of wear and tear of nerve and muscle with adequate excretion of waste products on the one side is evenly balanced by food supply and exercise on the other. Where this equilibrium does not exist such exposure then operates as a "chill."

Now, who are the people who are liable to catch cold? Not those whose dietary is so carefully adjusted to the work they have to do that there is no opportunity for the accumulation of unused foodstuffs in their tissues, but those who in the better fed ranks of society eat and drink more than they need to meet the daily requirements of their bodily activity and are thus continually storing up in their tissues and excreting organs material which if appropriately used would form valuable ammunition for the development of energy either of body or mind, but which when stored beyond a certain point has to be blown off in a "cold" or a "billious attack" or in a more pronounced fit of gout.—Dr. Francis T. Bond, a London Expert.

### Hearts Attuned to Joy.

There is a lot of fun in the world if we keep our fun eyes open and our hearts attuned to joy. Did you ever note how your very soul lightened and buoyed by the mere mental turning of self to the glad side? Teach your thoughts to run in a channel bathed in the sunlight of good cheer. Dwell upon the flowers that grow beside the road rather than the dust upon the turnpike. Laughter and good cheer lighten many a burden and make the tedious way a ramble in a woodland path. Wake up to the delightfulness of the birds' sweet melodies. Sing as you travel on your way, and God's eternal morning will dawn upon you when life's tempestuous voyage will for you have ended.—Liberty (Tex.) Vindicator.

Mrs. Chadwick has failed to clutch opportunity's forelock. The story she says she is about to tell would have run through the thousandth edition two months ago.

The statement that we are a nation of heroes finds proof in 20,000 applications for Carnegie medals.